

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 8 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

Melony

Olive and I descended the stairs with our arms linked together. When we got to the bottom of them, I could smell him before I even saw him. Pine and rain hit me smack in the face, making Harper let out a slight purr. We turned left to head to the dining area and lost my breath for a minute. I spotted him before he could see me. He looked absolutely delicious tonight. He had on tight black jeans that made his legs look like tree trunks. A white v-neck shirt that hugged all his muscles. Shaking myself from all these feelings, I proceeded forward. Olive released my arm so she could go and jump into Todd's. As if Theodore knew I was approaching, and turned around carefully. Once his eyes settled on me, you could see the shock and lust written all over his face. His mouth hung slightly open, his eyes were flicking between blue and black. Which only meant Jackson was trying to come out. I slowly made my way to them and just walked right past him. Behind me I could hear Olive pat Theodore's shoulder and told him, "It's okay big guy, I felt the same way, she is a smoke show tonight. You might want to close that mouth though, you wouldn't want to catch any flies." With a giggle she skipped up to the table, taking the seat next to mine. I looked over at her and she gave me a quick wink.

Theodore was now approaching his chair, running his hand across the back of his neck, as if trying to calm himself down. Theodore sat at the head of the table which was meant for the Alpha, me being his mate, I took the seat on his right side. Olive was next to me and Todd on the other side of her. Across from me, I assumed, is Theodore's Father, Edward Nix. I haven't had a chance to meet him yet. So I figured now was as good of time as any.

Reaching my hand across the table, I gave a big smile and said "Hello, you must be Edward. I wish I could say I have heard so much about you, but sadly I haven't heard much about anything," I gave a glare to Theodore, "I am Melony Tucker, daughter of Beta Fredrick Tucker, and I guess your son's mate." I finished with an eye roll.

Edward let out a loud laugh and took my hand, "Well it is so nice to meet you Melony, you may not have heard about me but I have in fact heard a lot about you." He released my hand and went to sit back in his seat when he turned to Theodore, "I like her. Spunky and beautiful."

When I looked back at Theodore, he was wearing a slight blush. Blush? I tried to look again but as fast as it arrived it was gone. Theodore stood up and looked over everyone at the table. "As many of you might have heard, I did find my mate at the ball last night. We haven't discussed details of her arrival yet, so please go easy on her." gesturing to me "This is Melony, my mate." Turning his attention to Todd now he finished "and the peppy lady on Todd's arm is your new Beta female. Olive. Now let's all eat and enjoy our evening." he sat back down in his seat while the Omega's started to bring out our dinner.

I was famished, and the food was absolutely to die for. Steak medallions, baked potatoes with all the butter, and greens. We sat mostly in silence and a few times I made some small talk with Edward. He was sweet. I actually liked him. Once the Omegas came back to clear our place settings, a girl with a short mini-skirt and long blonde hair stopped beside Theodore. "Is there anything else I can do for you, Alpha?" while she was biting her lip. Theodore waved her off, quickly telling her no. She then reached over, rubbing the side of his arm and whispered in his ear, "Well, if there is, just let me know. my offer just doesn't include food." At that exact moment, Harper lost it.

I flew up out of my seat, kicking our chair back, and let out a loud warning growl. The omega jumped back and quickly scurried away. Theodore stood up from his seat and gave me a warning glare. I glared right back at him. He finally broke the silence, "Melony, that is enough. I am not going to have you growling at all the employees." I decided I wasn't even going to give him the satisfaction of my jealousy. I turned and walked out. I made it up the stairs and was headed to my room when I could hear someone behind me. I didn't even care, I just kept on going. I needed to calm down. I feel something happening deep inside of me right now. Like a fire. I needed to be away from everyone.

As I made it into my room, I shut the door behind me and started to pace the floor. Just then, my door was thrown open and Theodore stepped in, closing the door behind him. "Yes, please come in your highness," sarcastically telling him.

"What the hell was that, Melony?! You growl at one of the Omegas, you have a stand down with me ignoring my commands, then just storm out of there making a scene?!" His voice was getting deeper with every accusation. I decided I was going to be honest. I am not letting this go.

“Really?! You are seriously asking me what my problem is?! Let’s see, I was brought to a new pack and had to leave my family behind. I was brought here with my mate, or so I think anyway. Heck, I don’t even know what we are anymore. I don’t get your attention, I can’t even get a decent conversation out of you. Then when the trappy omega places her hands on you, gives you s\*\*\*\*l offers, I can’t even get upset about it?! Oh and let’s not forget about the commands, Theodore. Unfortunately for you, Alpha commands do NOT work on me. They never have. Which means yours wont work on me either!” With a huff, I crossed my arms waiting for his response.

“You want to know my problem, Melony? It’s all this nonsense about the mate bond. I was okay not having a mate. I have always considered having a mate made you weak. If I was going to have a mate, I needed someone that could take care of themselves, someone that didn’t need protection 24/7, they needed to be able to command a room, even be adventurous or seductive. Instead, the moon goddess paired me with someone innocent and gentle. Very beautiful, but pure...” Before he got a chance to even finish what he was going to say, I dashed to the door and had him pushed up against it. I had one hand on his c.hest and the other I started to trail my light fingers down his face, down to his c.hest.

“That’s the thing though, isn’t it, Theodore? You think all these things about me but you really have no idea what kind of person I am.” I leaned my nose into the crook of his neck, breathing in his scent. When I brought myself up, I took my thumb and ran it along his bottom lip, I leaned in and placed a passionate kiss over his mouth, feeling all the sparks where our lips met. I pushed myself off of him, and he was start-struck. I turned on my heel and headed to the bathroom. Once I was inside, I yelled back out to him. “Once you regain consciousness, make sure you lock my door behind you.”

Once I was inside the bathroom, I turned to the mirror to remove my make-up, but I froze. My eyes. They were glowing purple. I have never seen this before... I have never even heard of this before. I bent over the sink and splashed water on my face. Taking a few deep breathes, I returned my attention to the mirror again. This time I was looking at my green-blue eyes. It has been a long day. Maybe I am just tired. I quickly stripped off my clothes, leaving me in my red lace push-up bra, and red laced panties.

I emerged from the bathroom about 20 minutes after my interaction with Theodore. I peeked out and I looked at the door and it was shut and locked just as I had asked. I turned right to head to my closet when I jumped back in a squeal because sitting on my bed was Theodore. He had his head in his

hands with his elbows resting on his knees. He looked... worried? Hearing me squeal, he pulled his head up. His eyes started to flicker. That is when I remembered I was only in my panties and b.ra. I spotted my robe lying across the sofa but decided I was fine exactly the way I was. He was asked to leave. It's not my fault he decided to stick around.