

# My Visions His Reality Chapter 31-40

1739 Views,

Chapter 31

Chapter Thirty-One: HIS 1

IS PARENTS (Harper's POV, baby!)

I had no idea if I was doing it right! Was this the right time to introduce Zara to my parents? Is that how normal humans do it?

But it wasn't exactly in my control, either, like so many other things in my life, I thought bitterly.

I didn't want to scare Zara but my parents were adamant about meeting her soon and I was sure they were going to point out every single **flaw** in her. Well. I'd like to see them try. As far as I know, she's pretty **flawless**.

My father, or should I say, the alpha, wasn't happy at all when I told him I would have another go with the mate bond, with Zara. I told him that his empty threats about **not** giving me the alpha title were not going to take him anywhere, I would happily become a rogue if I had her with me.

The very thought about Zara made me happy and lifted my mood. I leaned back on the hood of my car, silently waiting for her to walk out of the school doors. We had decided that we would meet up at my car after school ended so that I could take her to meet my parents.

This was the second day of our relationship and I was already starting to sound sappy, but I just couldn't wait to see her again. Seeing her walking in the hallways, in her skirt and a tank top had my **wolf** moaning in pleasure.

My wolf was acting out, he just wanted to mark Zara as soon as possible and it was getting hard to control him every time Zara locked lips with me. Needless to say. I was addicted to her scent too. I was beginning to understand why she loved chocolates so **much**. Being with her in **class and** sitting with her in lunch, just wasn't enough. It just made me want more and I wanted to give her time. I wanted to give her the choice to be marked by me. I wanted her to choose me..

And every time she smiled just weakened my resolve. The way she smiled at me yesterday, when I dropped her at home, stopped my heart. She was so happy that I had helped her resolve the feud with her friends, and that I had helped her in general. I just couldn't sit by **and** see her frown and sigh dejectedly every time she saw them, I knew she loved both **Natalie** and **Samantha** and that she valued their friendship very much. I wasn't going to let it all go to waste, especially because somehow I knew it was all my fault, in the first place.

My thoughts are interrupted when the amazing smell of chocolate and pines surrounds me. I nearly groan at the aphrodisiac smell and open my eyes to see Zara coming towards me, with a soft smile on her face.

I loved how gorgeous she always looked without even **trying** and **I** had to stop my wolf from going **crazy**, who wanted me to run to her **and** take her in my arms. I crossed my arms over my chest **as** I roamed my eyes over her small figure. She blushed **and** my stare and I couldn't help but smile triumphantly at the sight. I was aware that the mate bond manifested itself differently in humans **than** the way it did in us werewolves, but it was always a sight to witness that she was affected by me.

At my reaction and walked closer to me. I held her

My wolf growled at the sight of her blush and I smirked at her. She rolled her eyes playfully at my hand and brought her closer to me and I wrapped my arms around her.

She stilled for a second and my breath caught in my **throat** at her reluctance to hug

me. Was **I** going too fast?

Before I could apologize, she relaxed in my embrace and hugged me back. My wolf howled in pleasure and

I couldn't help but smile at her action. The **way** her body was pressed flush against mine like our bodies were molded to fit together perfectly, made me sigh in pleasure.

I leaned **back** to look at her pretty face and see the ever-present blush on her cheeks whenever I was around.

are you ready?"

She nodded. "We just have to make a detour first. Her voice sounded unsure but firm. I just nodded my head at her **and** smiled,

I loosened my hold on her and let her walk to the passenger side of my Mercedes. "Where do you wanna **go**?" I asked her as I unlocked my car and buckled my seatbelt

"The medical store, Zara said absentmindedly and I couldn't help but frown. Was she **sick**? She didn't look sick, but what do I know?"

My wolf was already panicking inside and as a result, I was panicking myself. What if she has some chronic life-threatening disease!

"Are you alright?" I asked her tentatively, unsure if I wanted to know the answer to my question.

She chuckled at my panic-stricken expression and **I** immediately felt myself relax at her re

response. “No, I just need to pick up something.

I nodded and started the car after using on the GPS. Zara kept playing with her hands and I had come to know this as a nervous habit she had. I pass, meeting your boyfriend’s parents would give anybody nerves

I parked the car and made a move to unbuckle my seat belt to accompany her into the store. I will be back in 3. Stay here: Zara said with

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sheepdog venile aid before I could open my mouth and think of any thing to say, she ran into the store to get whatever it was she wanted.

I sighed and leaned back into the plush leather seats and smiled at how I was taking orders from a human now. I couldn’t help but chuckle at my **situations**. I guess that’s just home mate bonds worked.

In five minutes, Zara came back and settled **herself** in the car. I raised an eyebrow at her secretive behavior but refrained from asking anything about. I don’t plan to make the situation awkward, what if she had **some** tampons or pads in there! I cringed at the thought and started the car.

I didn’t know about her but I was getting nervous as the **pack** house approached. The higher ranks and their families lived in the pack house. I had loved there my whole life, my dad being the alpha. What would I do if he kept insulting Zara! The thought infuriated me and I took in a deep breath to calm myself down.

I could see Zara get from the corner of my eye and I gently took hold of one of her hands to give her **reassurance**. Tingles immediately went up my arm and I immediately relaxed at her touch. I think this action was more for my benefit than hers.

I parked the car in front of the pack house and immediately got out of the car. I walked briskly to the passenger side so and opened the door for Zara. I wasn’t being gentlemanly, I just couldn’t wait to touch her and hold her in any way. I knew she needed my touch **as much** as she needed

I helped her out of the car but didn’t release my hold on her. I smiled nervously at her, to find her looking up at me with a gentle smile on her face. I pulled her close to me and planted a kiss on her forehead. I smirked at her flushed face and she punched my arm after seeing my expression.

I squeezed her hand and walked up the steps to the door of the pack house. I opened them myself and looked around for any sign of my parents, We are at the office, son. My father had mind—linked me, he must have heard me come in. My wolf growled at **his** disrespect. Zara was the true

Luna of the pack and she was supposed to be treated with the same respect as me. They should have been standing in front of me and welcoming her into the pack and **not** sitting in a damn **office** as if she were any other wolf, asking for permission **to** join the **pack**.

I was i

nfuriated and my wolf wanted to come out and rip **his** head off for disrespecting his mate.

“My father is in his

office. He will meet us there. I gritted my teeth and eyed the stairs distastefully,

“The mind link thing Zara furrowed her eyebrows and her nose was scrunched in contemplation. She looked so cute, I just wanted to laugh at her confused expression.

My lips smiled on their own at her. “Yes, the mind link thing I chuckled and she pouted at me. Oh, **god** kill me

If she kept doing this, we wouldn't make it to the Alpha's office and I would just **take**

her to

to the nearest couch. I groaned out loud at the mental

I guided her to the stairs and we were standing in front of a closed oak door in a matter of minutes. I sniffed the air and I knew there were two people **in** the room waiting to meet my mate, my mom and my dad.

I looked down at Zara to see how she was doing. I wanted to give her a last chance to back out of **this** situation, but she stood beside me with a determined expression on her face. She squeezed my hand and that was all the motivation I needed to open the door.

The room looked warm but the people inside were anything but I had been inside this room countless number of times and soon, I was going to sit behind the huge mahogany desk where my mother sat for now, and rule the pack with my lovely mate beside me. My father was standing behind my mother, with his arms crossed across his **chest**, a sure method to intimidate Zara

Nobody said anything but I could see what my parents on their faces. I waited for them to welcome Zara inside or say anything to her. When they didn't. I pulled Zara gently to the chairs placed in front of the large desk.

Nobody said a word even after we were seated and I felt Zara fidget beside me. I looked into the green eyes of my father, a trait I **had** inherited, challenging him to say or do anything to insult my mate, more than he already had

I could see Zara fidgeting on her chair, from the corner of my eyes. She nervously tucked a blue tendrils of hair behind her ear and smiled at my parents nervously.

I cleared my throat, “Zara, this is my D

Lather, the alpha of The Red Lakes Pack, Sebastian Cain and this is my mother, the Luna, Eva Cain”

Zara nervously waved at them. “Hi, she meekly said.

What the fuck!” She waved at the I smiled at her innocence **and** stopped myself from laughing at her cute nervousness.

mother smiled stiffly

at Zara whereas my father just sorted. I balled my fist and held Zara’s hand tighter. God, give me strength or I will mp this

man’s head wi

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Sebastian eyed Zara for a second. “So, Harper tells me that the moon goddess

visits in your dre

your dreams”

Of course, this man would be interested in that subject, the only reason he ever agreed to meet Zara was because of her fucking dreams, even when

he didn’t believe IL

Zara waved her hand in the air nonchalantly. “She told me you don’t believe it and whatever I say, you’re not going to believe me”

Sebastian and Eva stilled and my head whipped to look at Zara. What was she saying? Did she have a recent dream about the goddess! She didn’t know that she was going to meet my parents till yesterday, so she must have dreamt about it last night. I stare at her dumbfounded. Why didn’t she

Sebastian sighed and Eva gave Zara a curious but suspicious look. “Really?”

Zara nodded and turned to give me a small smile.

Sebastian rolled his eyes **again**. “What more did the goddess say, that you were the perfect candidate for the future Luna!

I growled at him, warning him to shut the fuck up and not to disrespect Zara even more,

Zara chuckled nervously and gently shook her head. “No, but she asked me to give the Luna this. She put her hand in the front pocket of her jeans and pulled out a pregnancy test.

Sebastian and Eva both stilled in their position and eyed the object Zara held in her hand with **shock**.

They had a good reason to be shocked too. My father was a white wolf and so, my parents experienced great difficulty in being pregnant. My mother had to suffer through several miscarriages and failed attempts before she had me. They stopped trying after they had me because they knew it was a lost cause. This situation caused a strain in their relationship and made them the people they are today, lifeless and cold.

I dreaded the same thing would **happen** with my mate too and I wouldn't have been able to see Zara go through all the miscarriages and then see our marriage fall apart. I didn't want her to be the shell of a person she was **now**, I didn't want her to give up on life and happiness as my mother

did

Oblivious to the sudden change in the atmosphere in the room. Zara looked at my parents. The moon goddess asked me to give you the good news. She told **me** that this was the only way you were ever going to believe me. And accept me.

She didn't say the last three words but they were as clear as day,

Eva, with shaking hands, picked up the pregnancy test and then looked at Zara. “What?” She whispered.

You will have no miscarriages this time. I could even tell you the

the **genre** of the baby. You could **check**

right

now. If you want” **Zara** rambled.

Sebastian had walked a few paces

forward and I could see a vulnerable emotion pass through his face, **one I had** never seen before. “What do you

“I think she was clear about everything. You don’t need to badger her.” I said coolly

Zara gently placed her hand on **my** check and I instantly calmed down. I looked at her and she gently smiled at me. She could see how she affected me and I knew then, that she would be there for me every time I needed to calm down.

Zara looked at my parents. I’m saying the Luna is pregnant.”

1598 Views,

## Chapter 32

Chapter Thirty–Two Harper with chocolate, **that’s** my favorite **flavor** now.

I have no idea why, but the moment I said that Eva might be pregnant, no, scratch that, is pregnant, the mood in the office changed drastically. It was somehow less hostile and **cold**.

I didn’t know the story about the couple sitting in front of me, but by the way, both of Harper’s stilled and gaped at me, for a few minutes, I would say, that being pregnant was amazing news for them. I couldn’t help but feel elated that the news came from me.

“You can check it, you know,” I **said**, while carefully eyeing Eva’s expression. She looked up at me and nodded distractedly.

She gingerly picked up the test and got up from the comfortable office chair, behind the desk. I could see her knees were wobbly and I was afraid she would fall and hurt herself.

She slowly walked out of the room, still in a daze and I looked at Harper nervously. I had felt his eyes **on** me the entire time and I knew he was wondering why I didn’t tell him about the dream I had last night.

I nervously smiled at him, unsure how he would react. Harper’s eyes met mine and his expression immediately softened. He squeezed my hand **gently** and I knew everything was alright between us.

I don’t know why, but Harper’s father, Sebastian intimidated me a lot. He had that authoritative and powerful aura around him, that I guess only belonged to an alpha. I had to give myself a pep talk every time we made eye contact. He had this weird formidable aura around him. He just seemed unapproachable

Sebastian moved from his place and walked forward **to** sit on the chair behind the desk, across from us. Even his movements were dangerous and calculated. I wondered if Harper would be like his father at the same age, calculative and distant.

Sebastian sat down on the chair gracefully and placed **his** hands on the table. I looked up from my lap, to find Sebastian already looking at me. intense gaze made me shudder involuntarily, and not in a good way. He looked like he **was** taking me in and forming an opinion about me.

I smiled

tentatively at him, in a nervous attempt to diffuse the tension between me and him. It was weird to think that the man sitting in front of me could turn into a Majestic white wolf and rip my head off if he felt like it. You don't want to be on the bad side of such a man, believe me.

The door **burst** open and I turned around to see a very flushed Eva standing there. A very happy Eva.

I guess the news

news was true, after all.

Eva walked into the room with an aura of otherworldly happiness and I **gave** her a full-blown smile. She walked towards me and I stood up the chair, leaving Harper's **hand**

Before I could utter a word, Eva engulfed me in a bone-crushing hug. Thank you, thank you so much." Oh god, was she crying?!

I gingerly put my arms around the petite form, while struggling to breathe.

from

"Mom, you're smothering her, Harper said forcefully and I was grateful for the interruption because I was sure my another three seconds. Damn werewolf strength!

my ribs would have broken

nafter

I gasped for breath as soon as she released me and I was immediately pulled into a hard body. One that I had been getting to know very well. The tingles were a dead giveaway and I sighed in pleasure at Harper's touch

Harper frantically searched me for injuries and I rolled my eyes at his overprotective nature. I'm fine, Harper. Calm down." I said while putting a **hand** on his cheek. He instantly calmed down. I was beginning to understand the effects I had on him, as his mate. I could calm him down **with** a single touch

Harper smiled nervously at me, suddenly embarrassed by **his** actions. "I was just making sure." I took my hand in his and squeezed it, reassuring

him.



Eva cleared her throat and I was reminded that we weren't alone, there were two other people in the room, who also happened to be Harper's parents, I blushed furiously at the thought.

I looked up to see **Eva** smiling knowingly **at** me, made me happy.

the stiffness from before, gone now. She seemed **relaxed** and overjoyed at the news and that

Tim going to the pack doctor, now, to check how far along I am." Eva gushed. Before anyone could say anything she had already dashed out of the

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This meeting was turning out to be good. I leaned into Harper and he put his arm around my shoulders **to** bring me closer. I snuggled my head into his chest and smiled at how comfortable I felt in his arms.

Before I could relax in his arms, someone cleared their throat behind us. Sebastian..

Harper reluctantly let go of me and we turned around to face the **man**, who seemed less stiff now and less threatening. He had stood up from the chair and was now standing behind the desk. He put his arm forward.

I gingerly placed my hand in his and he shook it. Even a handshake with him intimidated me.

"Welcome to the **pack**" Sebastian stiffly spoke. Well, I didn't expect a smile from him

I smiled at him. "Thank you"

He let go of my hand and walked out of the room, presumably after his mate.

Harper immediately pulled me into his arms and **I** giggled at his **action**. "So, where were we?" He asked with a devilish glint in his eye.

I smiled shyly at him and pulled him down **to** kiss him. He bent down and our lips met into a gentle kiss. Our lips moved with **each** other and tingles erupted from my lips and went all the way down to my lady parts, making me all hot and bothered.

apart from each other, both of us breathless. We smiled **at** each other.

We broke **apart**

Harper grabbed my hand. "Come on, I want to show you something

He guided me out of the office, up the **stairs**, across a hallway, and in front of **a** room. I looked at him, confused **as to** what this **was** about Harper blushed. "I wanted to show **you** my room."

I smiled at him. “Okay”

room **was** clean

He pushed open the doors and gestured for me to go first. I didn’t know what I was expecting to see but I liked what I saw. His m unlike every other teenage boy’s. A king-sized bed was placed in the middle of the room.

The room was lived in but it lacked a personal touch. His walls were bare, his desk **was** clear and so were his bookshelves. There wasn’t any object which could give me an insight as to how he lived.

“You don’t spend much time, here, do you?” I asked him after I had taken in the room

Harper had stayed by the door and had watched me take everything in “Nope. I’m not around much. I prefer to stay at my grandparent’s cabin, in the woods”

**His** grandparent’s cabin’t

“I know what you’re thinking” Harper laughed. “I have renovated a room on the first floor to suit my needs. I stay there whenever I want to get an from here.”

I nodded. There was something pleasantly weird about being alone in Harper’s room. I could feel the tension building between us and a warm feeling blossomed inside me at the thought

“So, how are white wolves different than other normal wolves?” I asked him, in a **vain** attempt to diffuse the tension between us

away

Harper must have caught on to what I was up to because his eyes twinkled and he smirked at me. “Well, **us** wolves usually have extra capabilities like extra power and keen senses, as I **have** already told you” I nodded. “Each white wolf **has** a special power of its own. One white wolf has the power to teleport and another one has levitation properties”

“What about you!”

“I have the power of compulsion. I can make anyone do whatever I want them to do. Sometimes a small group too, Alphas can control everyone in their packs but I **can** so compel humans and rogues”

frowned. “What are rogues”

Harper crossed his arms across his chest and leaned his back on the door. When a wolf commits a serious crime, the alpha of the pack has power to banish that particular wolf from the pack. It won't be able to enter any other pack. As wolves are social creatures, their wolves slowly go mad. They become vicious and kill everyone in their paths?"

has the

I gulped nervously at his vivid description. He seemed so nonchalant about it, "Well, I hope I never cross paths with one"

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be a direct descendant of the moon goddess? I laughed.

Harper shrugged 's nothing great I would much rather have a black fur coat. It's more inconspicuous and hard to spot in a forest. Silver fur suits out. But I make it up with my strength and speed"

hi so modest of you to mention that I teased him.

"I have something for you" Harper slowly walked to his desk, and opened a drawer. He took out a half-eaten chocolate bar from it and handed it

That's a man after my heart.

I took the bar from him and went to sit on the bed. I gestured for him to come sit with me. He reluctantly agreed and sat beside me.

I tore a piece off from the chocolate and gave it to him. He eyed it with surprise. "You're giving me your chocolate!"

He took it from me. "Didn't know girls did that."

I narrowed my eyes at him. Well, he was right. "You know the wrong sort of girls, then. I'd be happy to share my chocolate with you"

He just chuckled and took another piece of chocolate, I handed to him. We ate the chocolate bar for a few minutes, both of us lost in our thoughts and enjoying the rich flavor of our taste buds.

"I want the last piece" Harper's words broke me out of my reverie.

I looked at my hand and found the last remaining piece of chocolate in the wrapper,

There was no way I was going to share that with him. I was not that good of a person

“No way. I’m eating that” Before he could open his mouth to reply. I popped the piece in my mouth and smirked at him in triumph.

Harper’s eyes darkened. You shouldn’t have done that. There’s no way I

am going to let that piece of chocolate go

to now!

Before I could make sense of his words, he slammed his lips on mine. I gasped at the sudden action, he took advantage of it and I felt his tongue slide into my mouth

Harper was

with chocolate, that’s my favorite flavor now.

My tongue battled with Harper’s, all the while tasting the sweet taste of chocolate. Neither of us wanted to break the kiss, it was probably the best we **Had** so far

My hands circled his neck and he placed his own around my waist and brought me closer to his body.

It was more intense, as we fought with each other dominance and relished the taste of each other, with the bonus of the chocolate.

The kiss was becoming more in

teresting. We broke apart from each other, our faces flushed due to our recent kiss, and I smiled giddily at him.

“That was. Harper huskily **said**

“Amazing” My **voice** came out all breathy and I flushed.

“More than amazing. Harper said, gazing at me with so much emotion in his eyes.

Before I could say anything, his lips were on mine again.

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Chapter **33**

Chapter Thirty–Three: I haven’t accepted you as my **mate**, yet.”

“So, when are you going to introduce us to that lovely boyfriend **of** yours?” My father **said** abruptly, while we all were eating breakfast,

I stopped eating the delicious pancake on my plate and looked up to see three pairs of eyes looking at me.

“““W–what?” I stammered.

“Oh, come on. You thought we wouldn’t know about the guy who waits on the next block to pick you up My mother smirked at me. No. Mom, I didn’t think you would find out about the guy who waits on the next block to pick me up.

car even though it’s in perfect condition. **My** dad said.

“We noticed you weren’t using your car even th

“Yeah, then I told them about your boyfriend: Cory said the word boyfriend with so much smugness, I wanted to murder **him**.

“I um.” I didn’t know what to say. What could I say? What do you say to your parents when they ask about your parents when you have only been dating for three days!!

“How can you have a boyfriend! You’re too young to date. My father said exasperated.

I saw my mother elbow my father and then a mock glare. Cory snorted and if my love life wasn’t being discussed, I would have laughed at their

cute interaction.

My father cleared his throat. “We trust you and know that you will always make good decisions. It’s alright for you to have a boyfriend.” He said the last sentence as if it pained him to say that

“But we want to want to meet him!

**so** we know who he is. My mother added in a gentle tone.

“And threaten him.” My father added.

My mother glared at my father who smiled innocently at her. “And let him know who we are?

“So he doesn’t take any advantage of you” My **fa**

father grumbled

Mom rolled her eyes. “So, he knows we are protective of you. And if ever things got out of hand, we

“Have the shotgun ready.” Dad **said**.

I rolled my **eyes**. I doubt a shotgun would be able to **stop** Harper who was an adult wolf. But they didn’t need to know that.

I smiled nervously at them

So, message your b

oyfriend and tell hi

to **pick** you up from this door. Said Dad

“Like a man” Added Cory. Dad nodded and I glared at him.

“Now, eat your pancakes, Mom said sternly

I took my phone out of my jeans and opened the chat box with Harper.

My family wants to meet **you**

Ha reply **was** instant

Now!

I typed **as** fo

an I could.

Is the big bad wolf afraid of **my** pare

parents!

**I** knew he was offended by my comment. He was the white wolf, the alpha of this pack, and his mate was teasing him and telling him to be afraid,

When do they want **to** meet me?

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I smiled at his immediate response

Pick me up at my door!

Be there in 10.

“Chatting with that boyfriend of yours? Dad asked and raised a questioning eyebrow at me. If he was trying to look intimidating, he failed.

“I just asked him to pick me up from my home.” I smiled innocently at him.

Dad nodded and went back to eating his pancakes. I sighed and went back to eating my breakfast

After exactly ten minutes, the doorbell rang

I ran towards the door. “I will get it”

Before I could get up, Cory got up

and ran to

We were all sitting in the living room and apparently, my parents decided to go to work a little late so they could get acquainted with my boyfriend

Cory entered the living room, looking smug, Harper walking behind.

I gulped as Harper’s eyes met mine. Words couldn’t describe what those green eyes did to my nerves. They calmed me and made me a hot frustrated mess at the same time. Images of our last kisses flashed through my mind, the one in which we shared the remaining chocolate piece. I could feel my cheeks flaming as my thoughts went haywire.

Harper smirked at me as if he knew what I was thinking. I playfully rolled my eyes as

and got up from my seat.

Dad straightened his posture in a desperate attempt to look intimidating. I doubted changing posture would make a white plus cower in your

presence.

“Harper, this is my Dad. Dad, this is my boyfriend. Harper I introduced them,

“Good morning, sir. Harper smiled at him nervously.

My father maintained a stony face and nodded. “Harper, what are your intentions with my daughter?”

I groaned. “Dad”

“You don’t need to do that, honey. You’re going to

scare the poor boy. My mom said while entering the room.

“Yeah, that’s the plan. My dad **said** sarcastically.

My mom chuckled and walked towards us and smiled at Harper. I mentally sighed in relief at her easy demeanor.

“Hi, I’m Zara’s mom, but you can call me Ana” She said cheerfully.

Hello, Mrs. Hemming, it’s nice to meet you. I’m Harper

My mother grinned at my boyfriend and gestured for Dad to join her. He grumbled under his breath, something about killing his vibe

“Introduce yourself, honey: My mother said sternly I smiled at the threatening glare he **gave** Harper. I wouldn’t be surprised if he wanted to kill Harper at the moment.

“Hi, I’m Gordon and you can call me Sir.” My

My father grunted.

“Good morning, sir” Harper gulped and **sneaked** a nervous glance at me. I bit back a giggle at his constipated expression.

My mother clapped her hands. “So, Harper, are you allergic to

Harper shook his head. “No, Mrs. Hemming. But why?

anything?”

Dad must have caught on to where Moon was going with this line of questioning because he narrowed his eyes at Mom. “Yeah, Ana Why do you

dto know this

Mom playfully rolled her eyes. We have just met the boy. To know him, we have to invite him over to dinner, r

Del gaped at her. “Hell no

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Harper shifted nervously from foot to foot, unsure about what to do.

“Nonsense.” Mom rolled her eyes and looked pointedly at

tedly at Dad as if reminding him to behave.



“So it’s set. Harper is coming over tonight for dinner.” Mom said cheerfully.

“Thanks for the invite. Ana, Harper said while giving her a small smile.

“Now, off you go, otherwise y

you will be late for school. Mom waved at us.

We said our goodbyes and walked out **the** door. As soon as we stepped out of my house, my bag on my shoulder, Harper took my hand in his

This **hand**–

holding thing was slowly becoming our thing. We would never let go of any opportunity to hold hands. It felt so good, to touch any part of his skin that I had given into temptation and it was now second nature to me.

“Your parents act like mates.” Harper chuckled while walking to the passenger side and opening the door for me. There was this thing. About Harper, he stressed being the proper gentleman and any protests by me were too futile.

“Don’t tell me my parents are secretly werewolves. I gaped **at him**.

Harper chuckled. “No. They smell like humans. You don’t need to worry about that.”

I sighed in relief and Harper rolled his eyes at my expression. Harper walked around the car and got in the driver’s seat..

“I’m sorry about my dad”

“You don’t need to be sorry. If I **had** a daughter such as you, I would have been so much protective over her.

I beamed at him. Something was endearing about Harper talking about his daughter, especially when his daughter could, very well be our daughter.

We reached school and Harper parked the car in the parking lot. We both **got** out at the same time and walked towards each other to hold hands once again

Over the last three days, people had somewhat gotten used to the idea of us being in a relationship but that didn’t stop them from blatantly staring at us. All it took was a murderous glare, and everyone pretended to mind their own business again.

“Harper, does a

anyone else know about us being mates?" I whispered in his ear, keeping in mind the fact that we werewolves had super hearing.

"No, they do not. They

they will kill

I know soon, though. I haven't accepted you as my mate, yet

My eyes widened at his words. What did he mean by that!

"I rejected you, remember? But the bond between us didn't break because you weren't eighteen till then."

"What do you mean?"

"Werewolves can recognize their mates at the age of eighteen, even if their mate is not eighteen yet."

I nodded to show him I understood.

"If an adult werewolf, who is above the age of eighteen, rejects his or her mate, who is also above the age of eighteen, the bond breaks. Nothing can receive it again."

We

werewolves go through immense pain when we ever be as same as it could have been before.

we get rejected

or reject our mates. After rejection, the two mates can get together, but it won't

work. "Wolves get one mate in their life, so it is highly frowned upon to reject your mate and it's humiliating if you get rejected"

I nodded. There was something new I learned about werewolves and it never failed to amaze me how **big** and complicated Harper's world was, and **to think** I was a part of it now, **a** very big part

of it. "What happens when one of the mates is not of age, then? I asked hopefully.

"The mates can work on their bond again and they will feel **in** getting stronger, the more they work on it. Their feelings will hit them with full force and they won't **be** able to fall for each other

again." I took a deep breath and took it all in, it was true. I felt everything Harper said, I could feel every thing that Harper had said was true. My feelings

## Chapter 33

for Harper were getting stronger day by day and I was too shy to admit it at first, but holding hands with him seemed more like a necessity. It somehow, made me feel closer to him, and now that I knew that the bond between us was getting stronger. I smiled at the thought.

“I feel it **too**, you know. The bond between us. I can feel it

I nodded weakly

“To solidify the bond between us, I will have to accept you as my mate. On your eighteenth birthday, I will have to formally speak the words out loud, and only then you will officially be my mate. Your scent will change a little after that and only then, I will be able to claim you as mine. Only then will I be able to **mark** you.”

“Oh!”

Harper looked at me.

“You mean, I’m a free woman before my birthday?” I asked Harper with a teasing smile on my face.

Harper growled in return. “No, you were not a free woman since I decided to take you as my mate.

I tutted and playfully shook my index finger in his face. “I will have you know that I’m nobody’s property.”

Harper leaned dangerously close to me. His breath fanned my face, making me very aware of the hard planes of his body that were now coming in contact with my soft ones. I gasped at our proximity and gulped at the increasing tension between us.

“We will see about that I shivered and Harper smirked at me.

My phone buzzed and I hastily took a step back, quite aware of the curious eyes in the hallway.

I took out my phone out of my jeans pocket and resisted the urge to fan my face to get rid of my hot cheeks.

It was a text f

from Mom.

Emily called. She will be joining **us** over dinner.

I smiled at the text. Me and Emily had always been close to each other. She was two years older than me but we never realised the age gap until she went to college early in the year. We were as close as sisters could be.

My smile instantly faded as a thought popped up into my head.

Images of Emily and Harper having sex together flashed in my head!

Harper had slept with Emily!

And he was going to have dinner with my family tonight. With Emily! Fuck My Life!

1492 Views,

Chapter 34

Chapter Thirty-Four: “Heard about soul mates?” I chuckled nervously,

“Your lip is going to bleed if you don’t stop chewing on it, Samantha said, concern evident in her voice.

We were sitting in the cafeteria, during lunch period. Our group of three had long extended into a group of five, with the addition of Harper and Aiden. They hadn’t joined us yet and Nat and Sam were watching me with a worried expression.

I had been worried about the dinner tonight with my **family**, where Harper and Emily were going to sit at the same table. It would be such a weird situation that I cringed every time I thought **about** it.

“Yeah, what are you so worried about! Aiden asked me while sitting down at the table, beside Samantha.

Harper

A minute later, I felt another person slide into the empty spot beside me, and by the way my body reacted to

it. I knew it was Harper Harper settled down comfortably and put his hand on my shoulders, bringing me closer to him. I didn’t protest and let my body be closer to his “Everything alright! You seen

seem tense, babe Harper turned his head to look at me, his eyebrows creasing in worry.

I sighed. Am I worrying about nothing! Is the dinner even a big deal or am I just making it one?

“Mom invited Harper over for dinner,” I said while looking at everyone’s faces, trying to gauge their reactions.

“So what’s the problem!” Natalie asked.

“Mom messaged me to tell me that Emily is going to come over too

Samantha and Natalie cringed while Aiden just looked confused.

“Who’s Emily!” Harper asked.

“Emily is Zara’s elder sister, Sam said while giving me an understanding look

“So, Harper will be meeting the whole family at once. What’s the problem with that?”

If only everything was that simple in my life.

“Emily and Harper sl

er slept tog

together,” Nat said.

Harper tensed beside me and Aiden expression changed from confusion to amusement.

“Well, that’s unfortunate Aiden chuckled

Harper threw him a glare and he started laughing.

“And that’s not all. It was a one–night stand and it was her first time.” Samantha said while elbowing Aiden and signaling him to control himself. “She told me Harper didn’t even have the decency to stay till the morning,” I said and felt Harper tense more. I shifted a little away from him, irritation budding in me. He lets me and I sigh in relief when I feel there’s appropriate distance between us.

“Well, you have got a terrible situation, Aiden smirked.

I nodded. “I don’t know what to do. Emily is

is coming after so long, that I can’t cancel on t

on the dinner.

I guess you will just have to get through it Aiden said, biting his lip to stop himself from l

laughing

Harper growled and abruptly stood up from his seat. We all stopped talking and watched him storm out of the cafeteria, without looking back

I groaned. “What am I going to do!”

I was sitting alone in the living room, nervously twiddling my fingers while being worried about the upcoming dinner.

Mom had **been** in the kitchen all day, preparing Emily’s favorite dishes, since the moment Emily called her to let her know that she would join us

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Chapter

for dinner. My father had been in his study, catching up with work since he chose to help Mom in the kitchen and **took** a day off. Cody was in his room, probably sleeping or playing video games.

And here I was, dressed in an orange sundress, sitting in **an** empty room to be the first person to get to the front door.

I was worried about the awkward tension that would ensue when Emily and **Harper** would sit at a table together more than that I was annoyed at the fact that my sister had slept with my boyfriend, she had lost her damn virginity to him. She had seen him naked and the image of their naked bodies, writhing in pleasure seemed to be imprinted in my brain. So, in addition to being nervous, I was jealous. Really, jealous.

I glanced at my wristwatch for the hundredth time in the past hour, willing it to strike **as** soon as possible. Emily had called to inform us that she won’t be able to make it before 7. That’s why I had invited Harper to come at 6, so we could somewhat, prepare for whatever would be coming our

**way.**

The sound of the doorbell brings me back to Earth and I stood up from the couch hastily and **walked** fast toward the front door.

I took a deep breath and opened the door to **come** face-to-face with Harper. He was **dressed** casually in a blue polo shirt and blue denim jeans with **black** sneakers. He had a bouquet of red roses in his hands and I **smiled** inwardly at his thoughtfulness.

His eyes lit up when he saw that it was me and I smiled in return. Before any one of us could say anything, my mom pecked out of the kitchen. “Who’s **there**, Zara!”

I gestured for him to come inside and closed the door after him. It’s Harper, mom

“Really?” She walked out of the kitchen while simultaneously cleaning her hands on her apron. “You bought roses, I see. Her eyes twinkled as she eyed the bouquet of roses Harper held in his hands.

Harper blushed at the comment. “It’s good to see you. Miss Hemming.”

“I already told you to call me Ana. Mom **said** in a Stern voice. Harper **just** nodded.

Harper handed over the bouquet to Mom. “Are you sure this is for me?” My mom raised her eyebrows at me.

I blushed **at** her insinuation while Harper just laughed. “Well, I did buy it for the prettiest Hemming lady”

“Well, that’s me, then” My mother laughed. “I am **going** to put these flowers in a vase.”

“So, um, we will be

I be in my room. I tentatively said.

She raised one eyebrow at me and then slowly nodded. “But no funny business.”

I rolled my eyes at her. “Yes, mom”

her eyes full of mirth.

Before anyone could say another word, or before Dad chose to **walk** out of his **study**, I grabbed Harper’s hand and led him to the staircase and up to

my room

He entered before me. I closed the door and leaned back on the door.

I **had** always considered my room as a sanctuary of some sort. Not many people had been inside my room because I thought it gave an insightful look into my life and my thoughts, so I was nervous about showing it to Harper. But right now, I was more nervous about the dinner and Emily seeing Harper, than I was of Harper seeing my room.

“You’re so tense,” Harper said, bringing me back from my thoughts. I nodded and sighed.

He walked towards me, held my hands in his own, and pulled me. He snaked his arms around my waist **and** looked down at me nervously. I put my arms around his waist, gazing up at his tormented expression, while I smiled inwardly at his effort to ease **me off** my worries

I felt my tense **muscles** relax in his embrace **and a** sigh of pleasure released my lips. He pulled **back** to gaze into his green orbs and felt my lips transform into **a** smile

Harper leaned forward and captured my lips with his. I had become accustomed to the dynamics between us by now, but I still couldn't cope with the immense pleasure that shot **through** my whole body when our lips locked with each other.

My hand flew up to his neck. I tugged at his soft brown hair, **earning** a moan from him which begged **me** to move my li

**lips against** his more fervently

My other hand touched his bulging bicep and I couldn't help but scrape my nails at the uncovered skin, which earned me a throaty sigh against his lips in pleasure.

## Chapter 34

One of his arms **snaked** around my waist, pressing my body flush against his. He cupped my face with his other hand and drew slow circles on my jaw, his **lips** never leaving mine.

His hand on my waist went south and I felt his big and hard palm on my butt. I gasped at the way his hand felt against this unexplored area and he growled in return, latching his lips with mine again. He squeezed my butt **and a** whimper escaped my mouth.

The door burst open at that moment and both of us sprang apart from each other, our lips swollen and our cheeks flushed. My cheeks tinged red **as** I noticed my father standing at the door of my room, glaring daggers at Harper who was nervously fidgeting

I gulp nervously and look at the murderous expression of my dad. He narrowed his eyes on the both of us. "Emily is here." He said in a clipped tone and before any one of us could say another word, he turned around and walked out of the room.

Oh God! Did he hear us moaning?

I felt Harper grab my shoulder to bring me back to reality and I turned to look at him. He gave me a weak smile. I felt how nervous he looked and I cringed inwardly. There was no way Dad was going to like him now,

"Okay, here goes nothing" I took a deep breath and started walking downstairs when I knew my family was **having** a little reunion. I could hear Harper following **me**, I couldn't look back at **him**.



I was still a little flushed after the kisses we shared. I could still feel his lips against mine and the strong masculine ridges of his body against my feminine curves. My lips tingled and I was sure that they were a bit red and swollen after how they had battled with Harper's lips.

When I reached the last step of the stairs, I was immediately engulfed in a **bone-**crushing hug and the smell of Emily's rose-scented perfume hit me full force. I hug **her** back instantly.

Emily and I had always been very close with each other, despite the two **age** differences between us. She was a best friend to me sometimes, who Shar guy problems with, and sometimes she would act like a mother, would coo over my scraped knees. I couldn't have asked for a better elder sister.

Emily's eyes shot behind me and her eyes immediately narrowed at the boy standing behind me. This was not going to be good!

Emily then looked at me, then, her eyes widened in disbelief and confusion.

"Are you Zara's boyfriend, the one everyone has been talking about?" Emily asked, not waiting for the introductions. I was glad. I doubt I would have been able to speak at the moment.

Emily's posture was tense and her spine was rigid and I could only imagine how she was feeling right now. This was such an uncomfortable situation

Harper just nodded and held his hand out for Emily to shake. She put her hand in his gingerly and they awkwardly shook hands.

"Dinners ready." Dad peeked from the dining room and shot a murderous **glare** at Harper.

Emily laughed at Dad's expression and just like that, the awkwardness dissolved.

"We are coming. Dad, Emily replied cheerfully.

Harper walked around us, probably to give us time to talk **alone** and catch up **as** much as we could manage. Or probably, he just wanted to get away from Emily.

As soon as Harper was out of my sight, Emily glared at me. "What the hell are you thinking. Zura? Him?"

There was no way I could explain what happened between me and Harper, without telling her about the existence of werewolves and that was obviously out of the question.

"Heard about soul mates? I chuckled nervously.

She shook her head, silently reprimanding me.

That was when m

my gaze flew to her neck. At the **base** of her neck. Carefully hidden by a scarf.

It would have been inconspicuous to anyone who didn't know what it was, or what it signified.

The redness around the two purtured holes in her **neck** proved that the mark was recent. I remem  
bered Harper telling **me** about it

the **was** marked. By a werewolf. She was mated to a Werewoll.

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My eyes stayed on the mark. She must have sensed my gaze at it because her hand flew up to co  
ver the mark on her neck.

But it was too late. She knew it too.

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

You know about Harper. Emily exchimed. Being a werewolf

It wasti a question; it was a statement.

1396 Views,

#### Chapter 35

##### Chapter Thirty–

Five: “Like the time, when you left me in the morning, after having sex with me. You could have  
said goodbye, you know.” Emily poned

I couldn't believe it. I really couldn't. My sister was mated to a werewolf and she had been mark  
ed. Maybe, if I repeat this sentence in my head a few thnes, I wall end up believing it

The atmosphere at

the dinner table **was** teuse, not that I was surprised. Dad was glaring daggers at Harper, who was  
sitting beside me. Emily and Cory **sat** on the other side of the table from us, while both my paren  
ts sat on the ends of the table.

Cory, as **usual**, was oblivious to the tension and was just munching on isis pasta. Emily was fulg  
eting nervously in her seat and glanced at me from time to time. Dad was silem and grumpy, just  
**as I** expected. Mom was trying desperately to lighten up the mood in the room. It was going wor  
se than Lexpected. What a joy

“So, Harper, what do you like doing in your free time? Mom piped up.

“Make out with girls” Emily said with a sickly sweet voice. I choked on pasta and Harper immediately went rigid.

Before either of us could say **anything**, Dad grumbled. “Why doesn’t that surprise me.”

I

“Conlon Emily.” Moin gasped, shocked.

I tightened my grip on the fork in my hand as I could feel waves of unease from Harper sitting beside me. I gingerly placed a hand on his shoulder, which seemed to **calm** him down a lot. I grinned triumphantly at the effect and continued eating.

What the hell was **wrong** with both of them? I get it that Dad walked in on us kissing each other, but **that** was no excuse for his grumpy and impolite behavior. He knew I had a boyfriend and I would be legal before the week **was** over. I had done absolutely nothing wrong and he was exaggerating and overreacting.

I know that Harper slept with Emily and she was very hurt by the fact and how very thing turned **out**, but **as I** recalled she didn’t hold any grudge against him. In fact, she had told **me** so many times that she had forgiven him and she was happy with her boyfriend. She even advised me to let go of all the prejudices I held against Harper. What the hell was her problem! She was, most probably, happy with her mate, her behavior, right now, was simply uncalled for.

“I play for the school’s football team. Mrs Hemming Harper politely said.

“You’re the quarterback, aren’t you? **Cory** piped up. Harper nodded and smiled. “That’s so cool”

“Cory wants to try out for the football team, too, I said, smiling down at Cory.

“The tryouts will be next week. You can try, then. Harper smiled at Cory.

“Who’s the team captain? Cory **asked** again, all thoughts of pasta forgotten.

“Aiden Knight,” Harper **asked**.

“How’s the captain selected! It would be **so** wicked to be the football team’s captain. No wonder you two are so popular.” Cory gushed “Believe me, you don’t want to be the captain of the team. It’s way too much responsibility” Harper chuckled.

“What other responsibilities do you have, Harper? Emily said, with a fake smile on her face. What the hell was wrong with her? Why was this way!

she

acting

“I happen

to help my father in his business. I have been doing it for some time now. He has been preparing me for the day, he would hand it over to me. Harper pointedly told Emily. I didn't need to **ask** Harper about his father's business, I knew he was talking about the Alpha position, and from the looks of it, so did Emily.

“Oh, what does your father do? Dad asked, intrigued.

“My father **owns** a lot of businesses in the town Bad nodded at his answer, deep in thought.

“**So**, how long have you and Zara been together?” Moin asked

“Around a week, I guess. Harper chuckled nervously and I bit my lip to stop the smile that threatened to break

Ira

“A wrak! And you were already kissing my daughter in her room?” Dad raised his eyebrow threateningly. He looked calm but I knew he was furious

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I felt Harper's seulet on top of my own, on his thigh. “Yes, we have been together for a short time, sir but I can assure you that I love your daughter, I wouldn't ever **think** about hurting her and I am quite lucky that she even gives me the time of the day”

Dad somewhat relaxed at **Harper's** words. Mom sighed, winked at me, and gave me a thumbs-up. I blushed and I looked down at my date, too embarrassed to look **at** anyone else.

“How sweet,” Emily said in a weak voice and I cringed and mentally prepared for another **barb** at me or Harper. “It's like you're saying that the both of you are soulmate”

I blanched her words. What the hell was she trying to do? What had gotten **into** her? She **was** acting like a completely different person **as** if she was jinxed by some sort of dark magic.

Cory grunted and made a weird sound at the **back** of his throat, probably to imitate the sound of vomiting.

Harper gave Emily a sharp look “Is there a problem **if** I do believe in soulmates?”

Emily snorted. “Well, sure. You do have a funny way of showing it. Sleeping around with every girl in town and having one-night stands all the time.

pain **that** shot

dup my arm.

Harper clenched my hand in his and I sucked in a sharp breath at the pain th

“Like the time, where you left me in the morning, after **having** sex with me. You could have said goodbye, **you** know, Emily pouted.

**Mom** gasped in shock and Dad’s nostrils flared in anger. I paled at her words and gaped **at** Emily in shock. It was as if, she was desperately trying to rile up Harper and with the **way** she was going, it was working

Harper abruptly got up from his chair and **glared** at Emily who now had a very satisfied expression on her face.

“You will respect me Harper’s voice boomed in the room and I knew his eyes would be pitch black by now, his wolf in total control. I won simple human mated to a dog disrespect me. Submit. Right Now.

it **have** a

Harper looked so calm and **his** voice came out without a waiver, but anyone could feel the authority in his voice and stance. **His** back was rigid and his fists were clenched by his side. He was desperately trying to control himself and his wolf. After all, it would have been really hard **to** explain if Harper were to shift into his white wolf, right now.

He **had** a powerful aura around him right now. My entire being wanted me to submit to him. My eyes were glued to his form and I couldn’t seem to look anywhere else.

With great difficulty, I broke my gaze at Harper and looked at everyone else on the table. Silence **had** ensued the moment Harper had gotten up from his **table** and spoke. Mom, Dad, and Cory had their heads hanging low, **as** a form of submission and their bodies were rigid.

Emily on the other hand, had her head tilted slightly to the left, baring her neck, probably as a form of submission too. She was whimpering and desperately trying to fight the effect Harper had on her body.

I gingerly put my hand up and lightly touched Harper's **back**, I immediately felt the tense muscles to have brought him back to reality and it was like breaking a trance.

of his back and his rigid spine. My touch seemed

He immediately **stiffened** before relaxing under my touch. Everyone was brought **back** to reality and a heavy silence descended upon the table. Everyone except En

Emily looked up at Harper, their expressions varying between wonder, curiosity, awe, and fear. Fear of the unknown, Emily still had her head down and I could see Tears streaming down her face.

I'm

sorry but I have to go" Harper's tone **was** clipped and I knew he would most probably go to the woods to shift. He would need to let his wolf

"I will tell you the date when freshmen are supposed to come for trials: Harper said w **To** sorry if I offended you in any way. **Mr.** Hemming. I didn't mean to but Zara is my girlfriend and you softened in the end but still held a trace of authority in it. **Dad** just nodded, still looking **at** Harper in awe.

while looking at Cary, who was dazed.

The pasta was wonderful and thank you for **inviting** me to small smile and nodded

need to accept

cept this fact Harper's **voice**

o your lovely home, Mrs. Hemming," Harper looked at my mother who just **gave** him a

Harper then turned to look at me and gave me a small smile. "I will see you tomorrow."

With that, he turned around and walked out of the dining room. I stared after him in shock.

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As fast as I could. I got up from the chair and ran after him, not caring what my family would think about it.

I reached the front door, which was thrown open by Harper, and ran outside to catch up with Harper.

He had reached the side of his car when I called out to him. “Harper, I called out to him.

He turned around to look at me. surprise etched into his features. I ran to him and threw my hands around his tall frame.

His arms immediately snaked around my waist and I snuggled into his chest.

“Where are w

are you going?” I whispered in his chest, but I knew he would hear me.

You know where I’m going Harper’s chest rumbled as he spoke and I let out a sigh of frustration because

how closed off he was being right now. Take me with you. I looked up to gaze into his eyes, not entirely sure if I was expecting to see green or black orbs. Green orbs twinkled at my request and I smiled. Harper was in control of his wolf and nodded at me. “Of course” “Have her back here before midnight” I stiffened at the sound of my Dad’s voice. I slowly turned around to find my father standing at the doorway. with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

“Yes, sir. Harper’s chest rumbled again and I subconsciously leaned into his chest.

Dad just nodded and went inside the house.

Well, that went well

1475 Views,

## Chapter 36

**Chapter** Thiny–**Sux** How it would feel **when** he accepted me as my mate and how it would feel when he finally marked me

Say something. Anything

“So that was, ul...” Harper began.

“Awful.” I put my head in my hands and groaned.

Harper chuckled and I shot him a glare.

“Well, not awful. You’re sitting here with **me**, are you noth! With your dad’s permission.” Harper glanced at me and smiled. Well, that’s one way to

look at it!

“I guess.” I mumbled because it was true. Although the dinner was unbearable and one of the most awkward gatherings I have ever been to, my dad, somehow accepted Harper.

“What do you think got him?” Harper asked me.

“What?”

“What do you think convinced him, that I am

I am serious about us and not just taking advantage of you” Harper sneaked a glance at me

Dad

“I don’t think you have even me convinced yet. I kept my face as straight as possible. Teasing him had become one of my greatest past times lately. and I never let go of any opportunities and this one was just too damn good to pass.

“Really!” Harper asked nervously and ran a hand through his hair.

with an attitude.

I sneaked a glance at him, to see he was already looking at me. I couldn’t help but smile and chuckle at his uneasy “You’re evil, you know that.” Harper chuckled, finally catching up to me.

“Oh! Says the big bad wolf: I laughed and shook my head, glad that we were bickering once again and simultaneously avoiding the elephant in the

room

But seriously, what do you think convinced your dad!”

I bit my

lip as I thought about it “I think he was finally convinced when you told him that you loved me and would never hurt me.” I sneaked a glance at Harper as I said those words. My heart had soared when he had said those words and the confidence with which he said them made everyone believe that he meant it.

I mean it.” Harper looked at me for a minute longer and then looked back at the road. I felt his hand latch onto my own and he slowly entwined my fingers with his. Heat crept up to my cheeks at the simple gesture

It was weird how simple gestures like this still made my heart thud in my

my chest



**and** made me blush

It was really hard to believe that he had never dated anyone before. He always knew what to say and he did the exact things I would who knew the **ins** and outs of a relationship, would. Because, after all, small things and **gestures**, like holding hands and planting kisses on the forehead were what mattered in a relationship. Small gestures that proved that the other person cared about you and was happy **you** were there, small gestures that showed that you were wanted **and** maybe even loved.

expect a man,

“How is the pack so rich!” I asked him, eyeing the rich leather seats of his car. Now that I think about it, everyone in the pack seemed well off and lived affably

pours in from other packs Packs from all over th

continent **pay** us tributes. It has always been like that because we are the white

“The money po wolves.

I nodded. “But how is every damn wolf so rich

“Contrary to what you believe, we wolves practically run the city Harper sneaked a glance at me and smirked. He was relaxing and his pupils were slowly turning back to the green **orbs** I loved to look at.

I raised an eyebrow in question in say really.

“The pack funds every wolf who wants to start a business. It looks like we wolves have a kick for business because every investment blooms. Every wolf is allowed to pursue whatever profession he she wants. Everyone except the higher-ranked wolves, of course. Wolves are board members

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the municipality and practically **oversee** everything that happens in this town. Some of **us are** even in the police force

Wow. “You **guys** are everywhere.

Harper nodded. “We are”

ago. Nor does

I gulped nervously. I was really surprised that I wasn't unsettled by this face. At least not as unsettled as I would have been a few weeks ago if this fact unsettled me much.

Silence reigned **and** an uncomfortable tension developed in the air between us due to the events that had happened during the dinner at my house, a half hour ago. **This** topic loomed over us like a dark cloud and it would be better if we talked about it. I would rather do it now, rather than postpone it and increase the chances of it being more awkward.

"Tim sorry for what my sister said back there," **I said** hesitantly.

"We both **know** I deserved it **Harper** chuckled darkly but I could see his grip on the steering wheel tighten,

**I** couldn't deny that he didn't deserve it he must have seen it coming. I knew I did. That was precisely one of the reasons why I was nervous about the dinner tonight. Some girl was bound to lash out sooner or later at him, it was just my bad luck that it was my sister who did the lashing, and that too, in front of my family,

I looked out of the window, trying and failing to make out the scenery zooming past us. It was clear where we were headed, the woods because that was the only place he could transform and run.

**Harper** probably got

the

message that I wasn't going to deny his statement. "Im sorry for the way I acted too." His voice came **out** small and unsure and I turned to face him, giving him my full attention.

"Whar

"Being a white alpha, my wolf does not like to be disrespected. It just wanted out at that moment and every second I stood there, in front of your sister, it was becoming harder for me to control him."

"I don't blame you fo

**you**

for that, Harper, I said softly.

"My wolf just couldn't take it, especially when I realized that your sister was mated to a normal wolf. You didn't tell me about that."

“I didn’t know she was mated to a werewolf before today. I caught a glimpse of the mating mark on the base of her neck. She seemed horrified that I had found out about it. She has **no** intentions to tell us about her mate **today.**”

The fact that Emily was mated was a real blow to me. I have always been close with her and we used to share secrets all the time. I could understand that she couldn’t disclose to me that her boy friend was a werewolf, but she could tell me that she was serious about him. This revelation hurt me and her behavior tonight unsettled me.

Maybe, she wasn’t ready for anyone to know about it. I mean, you aren’t ready to tell anyone that you’re mates with a werewolf, are you? Harper chuckled.

I chuckled, in an attempt to hide the hurt **that** was blooming in my chest. “No, I guess not.” I looked **down** in my lap as a question formed in my

head

“What exactly happened when Emily kept, **um**, insulting you, Harper? I mean, you got all authoritative and I had this weird urge to bow down to

you”

“Like I said, my wolf didn’t like it one bit that someone was disrespecting him. He just wanted to rip Emily’s head off and I was having a really hard time controlling him. I just wanted her to know that

she was beneath me and that I could control her if I wanted to. I used my alpha tone on her so she would submit to me. In my rage my compulsion powers got mixed with my alpha powers, resulting in everyone feeling the **power** and authority I was **radiating**. That’s why everyone bowed to me and Emily, being mates to a werewolf whimpered, as she realized that my alpha wolf

was in control”

I nodded weakly, awed by this explanation. “Why didn’t I bow to you? I mean, I **could** feel the power in the room and authority rolling off of you in waves, but I didn’t bow. I somehow fought against it?”

Harper smiled at me, pleased with what I said. “Because you are my mate and therefore, my equal. My alpha position doesn’t work on you and I wasn’t consciously compelling you, so even though you felt the urge to respect me and accept **me** as your superior, you were able to fight it. He squeezed my hand, which

made me look into his eyes. “It means that the bond between us is getting stronger each **day.**”

I smiled at how satisfied and happy he looked, I was happy too. Who wouldn’t? My mate bond with Harper is happier. It just made me wonder how it would feel like when he would accept me as his mate and how it would feel when he would finally mark me. I was strengthening and I couldn’t be

D ReelShort

Chapter 30

You still need to shift?" I asked **him** because he looked calmer now and less restless.

I do. I need to go for a run." Harper sighed and looked at me apologetically.

"I want to go with you." I said, hesitantly, wondering what he **would think** about my request. It sounded weird to my ears. He planned to run **in** his wolf form, how would I even be able to accompany him?!

**"You w**

ou want to ride me?" Harper smirked. Immediately, vivid images of me riding Harper filled my brain and I choked on my spit.

I gaped at him as I felt my cheeks flush at his sexual innuendo. "T-1, n-n-**no**..."

He **laughed** hard at my response and I hid my face in my hands, mortified at my wayward thoughts and the fact that he knew what I was thinking

about

"You can ride

my wolf. He smirked and winked at me.

I smiled excitedly at the thought.

Harper parked the car a few minutes later,

at the edge of the forest. I took a deep breath before getting out of the car.

1559 Views,

the car.

Chapter 37

wh

**The** that

aves tight aganesa sabunssion?" I asked them

“Samantha adol

The

were having a sleepover at my house. I

the the slay before vestenday that I had gone through that awful dumner and I dandbi

ate when I wont find it crungen

ything that had happened during the dinner. I wanted to tell them everything **face** to face but didn't find the sed that we would have a **sleepover** at my house, where we would talk about all the dr aina that had been

Lididn't think a few sleepover nights would help me cover up all the shama with them and with t he **way** things were guing,

the dinner. I haven't talked to Emily and I honestly don't want to. We ignored each other when we passed each other in the hallways. Mom

decided to out her my hort and was going to return to her college in two days. Well, good for bot h of us,

her head “Maybe its because of her mark

“What do you mean?

When wolves mark their mater

anyone for that matter, a sort of connection develops between them. This connection helps the tw o mates to share some of the powers or characteristics of our kind Natalie explained while folding her legs and sitting Indian style.

I frowned

you're saying if Harper marks me. I will be able to **have** some of his alpha power!”

“When and not if Samantha said sternly

Well when an alpha marks his mate, he somehow transfers his dominance to his mate, which ma kes all the other wolves in **the** pack submit to the Luna, regardless of her previous rank and posit ion in the pack Natalie explained.

I nodded to show them I understood. It was all very interesting, considering I was going to be a L una in the future. Hopefully,

“But Harper is a white alpha, so we don’t know what other kind of powers he will transfer to you . But one thing **is** for **sure**, after you two mate, all the pack members will recognize you as their leader and submit to you.” Samantha said.

The last sentence made me somewhat uneasy. I didn’t want anyone to submit to the!

What do you mean submit to me? I squeaked nervously.

Samuckled and Nat Laughed.

Don’t worry went grovel in front of you or anything. Nat teased and I squirmed uncomfortably.

“We will just accept you **as** our superior as we do with Harper and Aiden Sam added while opening a bag of chips and munching on it. That girl And her food

Yeah life will go on ass for you. Nat teased **me**.

How do wolves submit **to** alphas **or** any other high-ranked wolves anyway?” I asked my friends, suddenly interested in the topic.

There are different ways but it all depends on the way the high-rank wolf shows superiority and the conditions. Nat explained while Sam nodded

her head

“We have inborn reflexes to show submission. We do it differently in our wolf and human forms. Some of these reflexes pass on to our human mates after we mark them” Nur continued.

Sain nodded. “When we are in our wolf forms, we roll over on our back, baring our stomachs to our superiors. It gave an easy access to attack all the vital organs in our body and kill us, Sometimes, we th our heads and bare our necks, to give easy access to our superiors to sink in their teeth, rupture the arteries, and kill us I gaped at Sam who had just everything in a careless tone.

We do thus in human form too, **bare** our necks, I mean. When the person who is trying **to** make us submit is a gamma or a Delta or **an** alpha from another pack, that is a prison with less authority over our wolves, we just how our heads: Nat explained and snatched the packet of chips from TI

R

ReelShort

Chapter 37

Sam's **hand** who whined. "Our human mates subconsciously bare their necks or bow down their heads, whenever they come face to face with someone who is demanding submission or simply displaying power"

I took in their words and pondered on them. Immediately, the scene from last night's dinner table flashed through my mind. When Harper's voice boomed in the room, everyone had subconsciously submitted to him. Everyone, but me.

Emily had bared her **neck** and was whimpering. My parents and Cory had bowed down their heads and all of them were sitting rigidly on their seats, waiting for the waves of dominance emanating from Harper to end.

"Can mates fight against submission?" I asked them, already knowing the answer.

Sam smiled at me and Nat nodded her head while running a hand through her hair. Yes, they can.

"Mates have different ways of submitting to each other, both in wolf and human form"

"Like what?" I asked them and opened another packet of chips.

"Humans usually bow down to their mates in an argument. When we want to show our submission and acceptance of our mates in our wolf form, we let our mates ride un-

\*Seriously?" I asked.

They both nodded while snatching the packet of chips from my hands

hands

"Harper let me ride his wolf" My voice came out as a whisper

Vivid images flashed through my mind. His white wolf was beyond beautiful. His white fur had gleamed in the moonlight, making him look ethereal and otherworldly. His black eyes, which I had become accustomed to associate with his **wolf** resembled **two black** beads that seemed to look into my soul, leaving me bare.

Harper had, without a sound, crouched low and I knew it **was a** sign for me to climb into his back. There was no way I would have been able to climb his 6-foot wolf otherwise. I grabbed onto his **neck** and pulled myself over him.

My fingers had sunk into his soft fur and he had purred when I **had** pet him. I could feel his muscular body when he stood up, powerful muscles that moved underneath me and sent a pleasurable tingle down my spine every time

Every stride he had taken screamed power and I **was** awed by his dominance. There was no other emotion or word to describe it.

I every muscle move  
under my hands and thighs as he had gained speed, from a gentle trot to thunderous running

I could feel eve

The wind  
had whipped through my hair and I felt elated at the reality of what I was doing. I felt free and I understood why he had wanted **to go** ou for a run. It was one of the best feelings I had ever exper  
ienced.

When his speed had become too much for me to handle, I leaned  
forward and buried my face in his neck. I didn't know what I had expected but I wasn't surprise  
d to know that he had smelt amazing too.

I couldn't help myself then, and I placed a soft kiss on his neck and bunched his fur in my hand t  
o keep his entire body and I couldn't help but smile against his skin

my grip on him. I had felt a shiver go down

He had growled, requesting me to stop because I knew if I didn't stop my ministrations, he woul  
d go out of control **and I** wouldn't even stop him.

I had buried my face in his neck again and he had continued to run for hours until he was exhaust  
ed and my legs pained from sitting on him for so long.

He let you ride his wolf? Natalic gaped at me.

“Um, yeah” I said unsure. I didn't know it was a big deal but the way Natalie said in, it must hav  
e been

“Wow, he must have a hard time controlling himself:

What do you mean?”

It means both Harper's wolf and his human side have accepted **you as** their mate. He will Mark y  
ou soon at the **mischievous** wink she senË TE

enough.” Nat smirked at me and I bl

I blushed

He **must** be desperately waiting for birthday” Sam laughed. “Only

he finally accepts her, will he be able to mark **her**.

I blushed again at the thought of Harper marking me



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Chapter 37

“Speaking of your birthday, what are you going to wear?” Nat piped up.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, considering your birthday is in three days, what do you plan to wear?”

“Why would I plan what to wear?” I asked them.

Nat rolled her eyes while Sam shook her head.

“Harper would plan something and you need to look good,” Nat explained.

“You know what that means?!” Sam wiggled her eyebrows.

Oh god, no!

“Shopping. Sam squealed while Nat started choking on her chips.

God save me!

1756 Views,

Chapter 38

Chapter Thirty-Eight. “I will be with you every step of the way. Always”

My eyes took in my brown hair that had been carefully twisted and pinned up into a classic but sophisticated chignon at the side of my head. A few wisps and **tendrils** framed my face and lightly swayed whenever I walked or moved my head.

**My** gaze moved lower to inspect the dark blue smokey eyes Natalie had perfectly created. The color matched my dress and made my sky-blue eyes pop out even more..

I took in the light blush that coated my cheeks, which skillfully accentuated my cheekbones.

My lips were painted with a soft nude shade, which made them look even more plump and naturally pouty

I had on a halter-neck dark blue **dress** that clung to my torso, flared at my waist, and ended mid-thigh. I paired the ensemble with three-inch high-heeled, dark blue colored stilettos, which Samantha let me borrow.

**I just** hope I won't trip in these shoes

My parents **had** woken me up today with a chocolate cake, at 6 in the morning. They wished me a happy birthday while I tasted the amazing cake mom had baked for me. Nothing can beat a chocolate cake!

School

had been amazing too. My friends remembered my birthday **as** always. Aiden had remembered it too, which surprised me a lot, with a cheeky grin on his face.

Harper kissed me as soon as he possibly could before I could even buckle my **seat** belt, earning a chuckle from me. I was way too excited for everything that would happen today, between me and Harper, and my anxiousness only grew when he refused to tell me anything about the mating process or anything else that would happen today. He **had** refused to accept me as his mate in school, much to my utter disappointment. He told me that he had plans and would have me alone for what he **had** in mind. The last sentence left goosebumps in its wake.

As I stood in front of the mirror and assessed my dress. I was pretty much ready for my date with Harper.

My friends had unanimously

decided **that** the dark blue dress was much too amazing to pass on and had forced me to buy it. I was glad that I had conceded to their demands because I looked pretty good in it if I say so myself.

Mom had helped me put on the makeup and my friends did everything else. I had been worked on by three females for over two hours and I was pretty pleased by the result. So were they, because even my mom squealed like my teenage friends when I did a final twirl in my dress.

"Harper's going to be here in fifteen minutes Sam **said** as she read over the text he sent on my phone.

I **released** a deep breath and squared my shoulders to gather my confidence and rid myself of **any** shyness. I would need **every** ounce of confidence today.

Mom called the three of us from the kitchen and we slowly made our way down the stairs,

As we entered the kitchen, Dad walked out of his study and frowned as he took me in. "You know, you're too good for him. He doesn't deserve you

My friends chuckled behind me and I playfully rolled my eyes.

“Will I ever be good enough for anyone?” I asked him while crossing my **arms** over my chest.

Dad sighed. “No, probably not

I rolled any eyes at him and Mom laughed when she heard his reply.

“Anyway, we are going **to** go. Nat **said**. “And we want every little detail of the date? She **said** and pointed a threatening finger at me

“Yeah, not every little detail, Samantha said, while playfully **making** kissing noises.

All four of us laughed at the horrified expression my dad sported

My friends bid goodbye to my parents and went out the door,

That untense obeyed my dad's peace and my mother giggled a bit, probably to threaten Harper about

it touching me.

behind his **back**. Instead of going back into his office, he decided to sit in the **living**

## Chapter 28

I was becoming hard not to Edget or jump, out of both excitement **and** nervousness.

It was not long before we heard the bell ring and I **had** to resist the urge to run to the front door and fling my arms around Harper's neck **and** kiss the daylight sour of him. After that, I would probably squeeze his neck for making me wait so much and building up all this suspense

Instead, I had to placate myself and watch as Dad's **back** became more rigid by the second. The sight was amusing, really and I couldn't help but smile at his discomfort.

Mom smiled cheekily at me and I craned my neck to see the person following behind her. My heart was thumping wildly in my chest and I knew my cheeks were growing warm at the weird **look** my Dad was giving me, after gauging my reaction.

Harper entered the living room in all his majestic, black, and brooding glory. He walked like he owned the house and I couldn't help but envy the amount of confidence he had

His eyes immediately found mine and I stifled a **gasp**. His intense gaze raked over my body and I couldn't help but blush. My body has always

subconsciously to **Harper** and I found it hard to stop myself from going up to him **and** capturing his lips with mine.

reacted

“Ahem,” my dad said while throwing daggers at Harper,

Harper’s gaze whipped from m

mine to meet my dad’s and I saw him nervously fidget under **his** strong gaze.

o drop n

me off before

Mom chuckled at their testosterone–  
induced interaction and ushered us both out of the house with a promise from Harper to midnight before my father could say anything else.

As soon as we were outside the door, Harper held me in his arms and planted his lips on mine. I returned his **kiss** with equal fervor, our lips desperately moving against each other. I clung onto his jacket–  
clad biceps while his arms circled my waist. My body was flush against his, my soft curves with his hard ridges.

“**You** look beautiful,” His voice came out all husky and hoarse. I looked into his eyes which had now changed his color and had turned black. A blush rose on my cheeks and I grinned at him.

“And no funny business.” My Dad’s voice sounded muffled coming through the door and Harper’s eyes widened in surprise.

He grabbed my hand and led me to his car without a word. It was not hard to notice the blush **coating** his cheeks and I couldn’t help but chuckle

“**You** know, you still haven’t told me about what’s going to happen today,” I said, standing up from the dinner table.

Harper had brought me to the best restaurant in town and we had talked about everything for two hours straight. Well, everything except the due mating step we would **have** to take before the clock struck twelve.

“Now, we are going **to a** place where we can be alone, Harper replied as he guided me out of the restaurant, his hand placed on my lower back burning my skin

J frowned. “Why do we need to be alone? Not that I mind.

He opened the passenger seat for me and I got in and buckled my  
thelt, Harper walked around the car, seated himself, and buckled his seatbelt

He started the car while I patiently waited for him to give me answers.

to accept me **as a mate** in front of anyone elser

“Firstly, I don’t want to ask you to a

“So that no oor knows how you rejected me” I snapped at him, irritated by all this secrecy and su  
pense, Words flew out of my mouth before I could stop them and I immediately regretted them  
as I took in Harper’s clenched jaw.

He gripped the steering wheel tightly and I could see his Adam’s apple bob up and down his thro  
at. I wonder if there would come a time when we would be able to talk about this subject without  
Harper’s drastic reactions.

“I just thought that it would be a private moment we could stare: Harper gritted through his teeth  
while

avoiding **eye**

contact with me

Anyone who thought that our  
whole relationship w impacted both of us, making many toposes uncomfortable to talk about Topi  
cs like Harper’s playboy past, his birthday party, his rejection, and the way his humful words at  
Monique’s bakery.

was all fun and rainbows **was** wrong. Our relationship started on shaky **grounds and** that had

I sighed dejectedly, annoyed with myself and my snappy self. “And secondly

He furrowed his broses are forming between his brows. He glanced at me in confusion. “What

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Chapter 35

“What is the other reason that we need to be alone?”

“Oh!” Harper chuckled and ran a nervous hand through his hair. “When we will accept each othe  
r as mates, the mate bond will become stronger between us and there will be **a** strong surge of en  
ergy between us. This energy works in two ways. One, it will alert every pack member

that their future alpha has found his mate and the both of us will feel the joy and contentment of every wolf in the pack, young or old”

I gulped nervously and checked my wrist watch which showed that the time was a quarter to eleven. Although whatever he was telling me was very interesting and intrigued me so much. I couldn't help but be nervous.

If everything was to go on smoothly, the whole **pack** would know that Harper had a mate and with the way we acted with each other, everyone would soon know I was their future Luna and I wasn't sure if I was ready for that I was still coming to terms with the fact that I was supposed to lead a pack of wolves in the future and that they would bow down to me and try to serve me as best **as** they possibly could.

Harper must have sensed my growing nervousness because he placed one of his hands on top of mine. I didn't even realize that they had begun to

shake out of nervousness

He gave me a small smile. “I will be with you every step of the way. Always.”

I smiled in gratitude. His words had **no** doubt eased some of my anxiety and I couldn't help but be **thankful** that he was my destined soul partner, even though we had a rocky start and an even rocky middle.

“What more does this energy do?” I asked tentatively. I was sure that anything would be this nerve racking than whatever he had already told me.

The other function of the energy would be to create an immense physical interaction between us and force us to complete the, um, mating process with each other. Harper said slowly and I gaped at him.

Oh god!

That meant, by the end of the night, me and Harper could, oh god!

My cheeks flamed at the thought and I couldn't find the strength to meet his eyes and I was pretty sure he was suffering the same dilemma.

After some agonizing ten minutes, Harper finally switched off the car. I glanced out of the window and my eyes took in the dilapidated cabin, deep in the woods where I had come twice before.

I'm sorry. I couldn't think of a better place

Well, this place was guaranteed to give us privacy. Oh, joy!

Chapter **39**

Chapter Thiny–

Nine: “Do you, Zara Sophia Hemming, accept my apology and accept me, Harper Daniel Cain, **as** your mate?”

I placed both of my hands in Harper’s. His large hands engulfed my small ones and I felt so small compared to him

I felt shy all of a sudden. This, whatever we were doing, would cement me as Harper’s mate. But that wasn’t the only title I would have, I would be the future Luna of a pack and I would have to lead a **pack** of wolves. It didn’t matter how many times I thought about it, the thought always made me nervous and everything seemed unreal.

We stood hand in hand in the supposed dining room of this house, where we had our first date. Memories of our time together flashed through my mind and brought a **smile** to my face.

My gaze went to Harper who had his **eyes** closed, eyebrows furrowed, and face set in deep concentration. His **eyes** snapped open as if he felt my **eyes** on him and I gazed into two black beads. His wolf was in control

“Are you ready?”

Words failed me and my throat felt scratchy, so I just nodded at him.

“You will feel some kind of energy swirling between us and traveling within your body, so don’t freak out, and don’t let go of my hands. I will call out to my wolf and use my alpha power to begin this **process**.” I nodded again.

“My wolf and I have been blind and reckless which led me to reject my mate and for that, I apologize to the moon goddess who had destined me to be with such a great mate Harper might have been chanting some age-old spell, instead of speaking in English, because like he said. I could feel electricity humming in my hands and I **gaped** at him

with a little green swirling in

Harper apologized to nature, fate, and to the person who deserves it the most, my mate. His eyes opened slowly, black eyes stared at them and I couldn’t help but marvel at the beauty

I have realized my fault and am willing **to** take back my rejection and cherish my mate for all the time to come if she so wishes. As he said those words. I could feel the energy swirl in the air between us, around us.

1. Harper Daniel Cain, accept **you**, Zara Sophia Hemming as my mate. I felt a feeling of satisfaction settle in my gut as he said those words and I knew that this sudden feeling was because of this supernatural ceremony, but I wanted to hold onto this feeling forever.

'Do you Zara Sophia Hemming, accept my apology and the intensity with which he looked at me.

accept me, Harper Daniel Cain, as your mate!" I looked into his eyes and I was struck by

The connection between us had been intensified and I could feel a large number of heartbeats I realized they were just the heartbeats of the pack wolves, who had realised what was happening and were waiting with bated breath for me to say something.

accept your apology and I accept you as my mate Howls and growls resounded in my car and I felt a weird sense of contentment settle in my heart. It may sound cliché, but if I would ever be able to define this feeling. I would say that I felt complete after saying the words I said. Words flew out of my mouth on their own accord and I felt myself smile at him.

The

energy swirling between us reached his peak **and** as it descended in magnitude, I couldn't help but feel a need deep inside immediately that it was what Harper was telling **me** earlier.

my body and I knew

Harper growled and it made my knees wobble. I could feel the energy in my body and it was settling deep in my belly, creating the most pleasurable sensation that I had ever felt.

Harper pulled me forward and I crashed into his chest. Before I could process what was happening, his lips were on mine. I immediately **moved** my lips against his own and gasped when I felt his **large** palm cupping my butt,

He took **it** as a cue to dive his tongue into my mouth and I met **his** powerful strokes with my own desperately hungry ones, I circled my arms around his neck, one hand languidly exploring his back, while the other clutching **his** hair.

His own hands were around my body, exploring every dip and curve making one gasp and wanting more

I raked my nails in his lips and tugged on his hair and I felt a growl rip out of Harper's chest. Damn, at **this** point his lips on mine were the only thing that mattered.

There our lips parted and tangled in protest

you remember I told you

you that I often stayed in this house? His voice came out raspy



dewh

and breathy and I felt muscles deep down

en in my belly

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Chapter 39

before he could say anything more, I grabbed **his** face with my **hands** and pulled him into another kiss. I felt his light stubble with my fingers

1. I roamed my other hand across his body, trying to get familiar with the muscularity of in

Larper seemed to have forgotten what he was saying too, because he squeezed my butt with his **palm** and I wrapped both of my legs around his

The most primal centers of our bodies rubbed against **each** other and both of us moaned at the sensation. I could feel his throbbing erection against my sex and the anticipation was almost too hard to contain. We moaned in each other's mouths, too lost to register anything else

more important things

Larper broke the kiss again and this time I did moan. Didn't he understand that I didn't want to talk anymore. There were more

things he could do.

"Fuck! Taking you upstairs!" Before I could bring him down again, he kissed me again.

I could hear the floorboards creaking and I knew he was walking but I was too busy to notice.

Larper's lips were on mine again and that was the only thing that mattered. I was feeling possessed and way too bold for my good, or probably because of

all this energy so I grabbed the hem of his shirt, pulled it upwards, and threw it somewhere on the ground.

I moved my hands across his bare chest, over his nipples, and his hard pees. I raked my nails over his bare torso and he moaned in response

He broke apart from my lips, kissed my jaws and my eyes closed on their own accord. My dress had dried up and I felt his hands grab onto my bare highs. Tingles exploded in my body wherever he touched and I gasped at the onslaught of pleasure.

felt a hard surface on my back and I knew that Harper had pressed me against some door. He pressed his lips against my throat and I felt my breath quicken

He nibbled on my neck, probably leaving **hickies** on his way, but I was in way too much bliss to care right then.

grabbed his face once again and planted my lips on his again. I moaned in his mouth as I felt him grab my breast. I clutched his biceps as pleasure hot through my body. I tried to clench my thighs together to create some much-needed pressure but I ended up running myself on his rock-hard erection instead. He growled in response and I felt the door open behind me.

Harper's hands supported me and traced my back. I heard the sound of a zip being opened and I realized he had opened the zip of my dress as the cool wind hit my back. I shivered not from cold, but from the onslaught of butterfly kisses Harper planted on my neck.

I felt him moving again **and** suddenly I was placed on something soft, which I presume was a bed.

My hands desperately roamed Harper's bare torso and my tongue roamed his mouth. A moan

burst.

broke out of my throat as I felt Harper fondle my

I felt his hands move from my knees to my bare thighs, to grab the hem of my dress. He broke apart from our **kiss**, leaving me all hot and bothered and gave me a panty-dropping smirk.

He pulled on my dress over my head and I facilitated the action by lifting my hips from the bed and grinding on his erection.

The dress was flung somewhere in the room but I was too occupied to care about it. Harper's gaze roamed over my body which was **now** only covered in lace undergarments. I mentally thanked Nat for making me wear them because the way he was looking at me made me feel sexy and wanted.

Harper immediately leaned forward and captured my lips with his again. I was sure my lips would probably be swollen from all the kissing we had done tonight.

I felt him hover over me and I felt myself slowly lean backward and soon I was lying on the bed, with Harper's heavy body over **me**. I felt him everywhere. Our hands explored each other and I could feel his erection against the bare skin of my thighs, making my panties even more wet

In a brief moment of confidence. I lowered one of **my** hands and cupped his erection through his jeans and I **was** rewarded with a ferocious growl. I smirked against his lips and he bit mine **as a** response.

I llogged on the waistband of his jeans, pleasing him to take it off. He leaned back for a moment and got rid of his shoes and jeans, leaving him in only his black colored boxers I simply watched him undress with various kinds of sinful thoughts running in my **head**. I watched his arm muscles bulge and his **pers** flex as he moved and I couldn't help but roam my hands all over him.

He hovered over me again and sacked on my lips for a while. I felt his arms **circle** my torso and felt him unhook my bra. My bra wa my breasts were ready for his perussl

was removed and

This hungry gare moaned over my brass and he cupped both of them in his hands. I let out a long drawn-out moan which was silenced but hi

Neorah Festive Wear Awalts

Chapter 119

I felt my hardened nipples being played and pinched by his skillful fingers and I raked my nails all over his back in response sure to leave angry red marks tomorrow.

Harper nibbled on my jaw again and started planting open-mouthed, wet **kisses** all over my neck and he moved lower still. He took one of my hardened nipples in his mouth and I tugged on his hair as waves of pleasure traveled through my body. His hand was busy kneading my other breast while the other moved lower and played with the lace of my panties. I gasped as he cupped me through my already-soaked panties and I felt a wave of **lisense** pleasure build within me.

I felt him slowly remove my panties while his mouth was still latched onto my **breast** and my eyes closed on their own in anticipation of what y

to come.

I moaned loudly as I felt him gently pinch my clitoris, while simultaneously tugging on my nipple.

my car and I felt one of his fingers slide inside my core. I gasped at the

“You’re **so** wet for me, **Zara**,” Harper whispered the words gently into my ear, while he gently nibbled on my earlobe.

I moaned again **as** I felt another one of his fingers enter me and I felt a pressure build deep within my belly. His thumb applied a gentle pressure on my clitoris and I rode out my **orgasm** with a scream

“Harper.” I rasped and looked into his **black** orbs which seemed to be high on lust. Last for me.

“You aren’t a **virgin**, are you?” Harper asked and I shook my head.

“Oh god, you are killing me” Harper groaned and I bucked my hips and grinded against his erection which elicited a moan from him.

“Harper,” I whispered gently, asking him not **to** stop. He kissed me again and I felt him grind against my already sensitive core.

“I need to be inside you. Now. He rasped and I cupped his **face** again as I pulled him in to another kiss.

My hands moved across his bare chest to his pecks, to the faint smattering of hair **that** would lead me to the waistband of his boxers. I pushed his boxers down **and** his erect penis sprung from the **lack** of hindrance

I gingerly cupped his erection with my small **hand** and without even looking, I could tell that he was big. I gulped nervously and I felt him moan in my mouth as our **tongues** battled with **each** other

“Stop.” Harper’s hand landed on my one and stopped me from **stroking** his dick. He gently removed my hand and adjusted himself. I felt the tip of **his** penis at my entrance and I moaned at the hungry look he was giving me.

“I need to feel you around me,” With that, I felt him slowly enter me and I gasped **as** my muscles expanded to accommodate his sheer size. I clutched onto **his** shoulders **as** I felt his balls deep inside me.

I gazed into Harper’s eyes and watched **as** his gaze told me how much he loved me.

I love you, Zara” His voice came out strained and I slowly kissed him again, letting him know how I felt about him.

He slowly thrust inside me and I moaned at the slow pace with which he was moving-

“Faster” I gasped and felt him quicken his pace. I felt the same pleasurable sensation

I felt an amazing

pressure settle deep inside my belly

I felt myself close to the edge and I put my legs around Harper's hips to bring him yet closer to me. I felt his hips move **at an** amazing pace which made me see stars and meander **as** he hit my G-spot again and **again**.

I want you to look at me when you cum, Zara Harper croaked and my seemed to convey a plethora of emotions as he thrust inside me

eyes flew

open to obey his command. I gazed into his **black** eyes, which

out our orgasms. He gently pulled **out** from me and fell back on the bed beside me.

I moaned and Harper granted as we both rode out

"Shit, I didn't **use** a condom" Harper gasped and I couldn't help but marvel at his sweat-coated body and the way his chest heaved after all the

exertion

That my period two days **ago** I smiled and pulled him in a slow kiss. He responded immediately and I felt him relax under my touch "Brallye asked tentatively and I nodded with a smile on my face

He gave me a breathtaking smile flown and pulled my body against his. I put my arms around his torso, snuggled in his **neck**, and let out a sigh

of relief

Neorah: Festive Wear Awaits

Chapter 40

y checks flash

Chapter Forty "Guys, keep it PG-13, please." Aiden taunted us, making my

**A hand** shd out of nowhere and grabbed a French fry off my plate. I whined in response and took in Harper's amused expression.

I pouted at him and crossed my arms over my chest. He just laughed at my body. I immediately relaxed under his touch and leaned into his body heat further.

mock anger, put his arm around my shoulders, and pulled me

me into his

Sam gasped. "You didn't tell me you guys had sex."

Natalie choked on her food and gaped at me. I felt my cheeks redden immediately and Harper's grip tightened around me

Who had sex with whom?" Aiden slid into the seat across from me and gave me a genuine smile.

Harper and Zara, Sam smirked at my blush and Aiden arched his eyebrow at the both of us. He then casually shrugged both of his shoulders and resumed eating his french fries.

Now **that** she mentions it, you **guys** do look like you had sex," Nat smirked at my flustered expression and I felt Harper's chest rumble in laughter, How did you know?" Aiden asked my friends with a confused expression on his face.

**sam** sighed and looked dreamily at the both of us which made my cheeks more red. "Their body language has changed so much. They seemed more attuned to each other's bodies now."

Now that she mentions it. I feel more at ease with Harper. My body **and** mind felt at home when I was with him and the both of us somehow, subconsciously, became attuned to each other's presence in the short time.

You've got to stop Samantha, She can't get any more red than she **is** now. Harper chuckled beside me and I felt the vibrations from his body travel through my spine, leaving a pleasurable tingle in its wake.

Harper must have understood how I felt because he gave my shoulder a gentle squeeze and put one of his hands on my bare knee.

please." Aiden taunted us, making my cheeks flush. Damn them for making *me* blush so much!

Guys, keep it PG-13, please

Aiden laughed while Harper scowled at him.

We didn't even kiss in front of you, I mumbled the words, but I knew everyone at the table heard me. Damn, their stupid werewolf hearing

But we will now!" Harper declared and before I could say anything, he planted his lips on mine.

heard several people in the cafeteria **gasp** and murmur but everything was lost to me in the moment. After the shock of Harper kissing me in **public** wore down. I started moving my lips against his.

I pulled him closer by placing one of my hands on his head while his hands circled my waist,

Okay, stop stop stop” Nar’s voice pulled me out of wonderland and made me break apart from Harper’s lips. We were both breathing heavily and I **was** sure I was blushing again by how hot my cheeks felt

Sam Liked a gag and I gave her a mock glare in return

So, I wanted to **ask** you something” Harper whispered in my ear.

Why do you even bother whispering? Nat asked.

**Yeah**, if you wanna ask her for a make-out session, just whisk her **away** already, Aiden said while munching fries.

Hashtag mate goals.” Sam sighed and Harper ju

just rolled **his** eyes at the theatrics of our crazy friends.

“Yeah, we are just going **to** talk: Harper retorted and pulled me up from my **seat**. He put an arm around my waist and winked at Aiden. “At least for

the first five minutes.

I laughed and playfully smacked his rock-hard chest. He took that hand in **his** and gently kissed my palm. I blushed at his action and **smiled** shyly at him

Harper guided me out of the cafeteria, away from all the prying eyes and sharp ears, **s**, and pulled me inside an empty class

Chapter 10

hadn’t been used in so long.

in so long, where several deflated balloons lay

on

the **ground**.

Harper eyes all the balloons he had pinned on my locker not too long ago and looked at me, with a raised eyebrow, I smiled and casually shrugged my shoulders.

“So what did **you** want to **talk** about?” I asked **and** planted my butt on the nearest table, which **was** covered with dust,

Harper slowly walked towards me and stood in front of me. He put both of his hands and parted my legs for him. I blushed at the action and he took a step forward to stand between my legs.

He put both of his arms around my waist and I put both of mine around his neck

“Dad is going to announce the pregnancy in a pack meeting tonight. Everyone would want to know who their Luna is.” I nodded my head to show I was following him.

“I want you to be there.” He **said**, almost hesitantly,

I gaped at him. He wanted me to be a **pack** meeting! Every wolf would sniff **me** out and know at once **that** I was a human. I would be the only human present in the pack and that unnerved me. Moreover, wouldn't everyone want to know what a little and powerless human is doing in their

“Wouldn't they all know I am human, and thus, the luna?” I asked him tentatively. Facing a whole pack of wolves, who I would supposedly lead in the future, did not sit well with me

They would but they will have to get **used** to it,” Harper said while staring at me, carefully gouging my reaction. “Look, I just want you to witness how a pack works. You have to do it sooner or later. You won't feel awkward, I will be with you the whole **time**.”

“You know how I feel about these things,” I whispered. I had told him about my fears of leading a pack when I knew next to nothing about wolves. He had understood everything and assured me again and again that I would be an amazing **Luna** and that he would be with me, every step of the way.

I do.” He cupped my face with both of his hands and I looked into his eyes, which shone with sincerity. “I just think it will be **easy** if you take in one ritual or process at a time. It's **just** a general announcement. You will just have to watch from the sidelines”

I looked into his green eyes and weakly nodded. I think his eyes will be pretty much my undoing.

Moreover, the way he said it, it did sound like a harmless meeting. He wasn't asking me to host a meeting or telling everyone that I was his mate. He just wanted me to get familiar with the way things worked in his world, which was soon going to be my world too, if I would ever be ready for it. And I wanted to try it. Try for him.

His face lit up at my affirmation and he gave me a breathtaking smile.



“Meet me by my car as soon as possible.”

I smiled weakly in return and he immediately pulled me in a **kiss**. I responded immediately and pulled his bottom lip between my teeth which rammned me a throaty moan from Harper. Kissing him at this point, had become second nature to me and I moved my lips hard against his.

Let's i

's just say, we were **both** late for our next **classi**

As soon as I came near him, he pulled me into a bone-crushing hug. **Instantly** put my arms around his waist and hugged him back. He placed his chin on my shoulder and I felt him smile against the side of my head. He pulled back and looked lovingly at me

“God, I waited too long to do this”

I chuckled

and blushed at his straightforwardness. He opened the passenger side door for me and I got in. We were on the way to pack the house **as** soon as Harper buckled his seat belt, which I had learned was the one where Harper **had** his birthday **party**

house Each floor was for their

I learned that the higher-ranked wolves, including the Alpha, Beta, and Gomina, and their **families** lived in the pack h own space and it had everything one could desire for.

“You don't have anything to be n

nervous about, you know Harper sald **and** glanced on me from the corner of his eyes. **T ri** not nervous” I lied and chuckled nervously. I squared my shoulders as if to prove my point.

“You twiddle your thumbs when you're

nervous, Zara Harper sighed

Chapter 40

I sneaked a glance **at** him in surprise. How the hell did he know about this subconscious habit of mine?

In

I immediately stopped my thumbs and tried to put a brave face for him to see. I must not have been very convincing because he placed one of his hands on my own and squeezed gently. "I'm here."

Two words. And my body seemed to calm down a little. Knowing he was there and would support me **eased** some of my worries. It wasn't that he

me something new, which I didn't know **already**, it was the sentiment that mattered and I felt my muscles somewhat relax.

fold

I stepped out of the car and took a deep breath. Harper immediately came to stand by my side and put one of his arms around into his body heat and felt my confidence level bloom.

my

y waist. I leaned

We walked inside the pack house hand in hand and I took a look around. The place looked put together and I couldn't help but compare it to the two times I had been here, one being Harper's birthday party and the other one being when he introduced me to his parents.

"Come, I want you to meet my parents." He nudged me and led me upstairs to the Alpha's office.

Before Harper could touch the doorknob, the door swung open to reveal a smiling and cheerful Eva Cain. She smiled and pulled me into a motherly hug. I was too shocked at her happy demeanor to return her hug because she was quite cold towards me when we met the first time.

"I'm so happy you decided to come, you know." She gushed and put both of her hands on my shoulders. "I asked Harper again and again to bring you to this announcement. After all, it wouldn't be complete without you." I could see that Eva had this beautiful pregnancy glow on her face which **wasn't** there before and I **was** elated that I was somehow related to her happiness.

"I'm here now." I chuckled nervously.

Sebastian stepped forward and put his hand forward for me to shake. I gingerly put my hand in his and we shook our hands in a business-like fashion, but I didn't expect any hospitality from him.

"We are glad to have you here, Sebastian said, while giving me a small smile and I resisted the urge to gape at him. This is so unexpected!

“Time for the announcement.” Eva chirped happily and glided out of the room. I saw a look of adoration **pass** on Sebastian’s face but he **quickly** masked it with **his usual** indifferent one.

He nodded to both Harper and me and went out of the  
of the room.

“Looks like you have the alpha and Luna wrapped around  
your little finger. Harper laughed and put his arms around my waist.

I leaned into his body and my arms went around his neck. “I’m just **that** irresistible.

Harper chuckled and looked me straight in the eyes. “That you are, and pulled me into a  
kiss.