

# My Visions His Reality Chapter 41-50

, 1146 Views,

## Chapter 41

### Chapter **Forty**–

One: “Well, if my mate had been as big a douchebag as yours is, I would have completely lost my mind because of jealousy”

“Tell me one thing” I said and tugged on Harper’s hand so that he would slow down on his way to the **pack** meeting.

“What?” He said absentmindedly and pulled my body close to his own

“You told me last night that when we accept each other as mates, the energy will let us feel the joy of every wolf in the pack and that they will know too, that their pack has got their future Luma Harper nodded and I took a deep breath before speaking again. “So, they already know that you have accepted someone as their mate. Won’t they put two and two together when they see me with you after they felt the energy last night?”

“**You** know, you worry too much” Harper chuckled and I pouted at him playfully.

“Of course, they will think something **is** amiss when they see me being with **you** after last night. But they won’t blatantly question it because matters like this are always announced during pack meetings. And we don’t plan to do that today.”

I nodded and agreed **with** him, I do worry too much. “But then again, I have been seen way too many times in compromising positions with you in school. I’m sure many people noticed and have already made up their stories or rumors or whatever.”

I shifted uncomfortably. I wasn’t reassured by his last statement. I wasn’t too keen on being the subject of someone’s rumor or ridicule.

“But they won’t ever disrespect me or anyone directly associated with me and that includes you. So don’t worry: Harper immediately **said** after he noticed

my uneasiness. “Besides my parents, your friends, and the Bera family, only Amanda knows about us being **mates**, so you don’t have to worry about anything”

“Amanda” I scrunched my nose. I wasn’t particularly fond of that girl, especially after I came to know that Harper had been planning to mark her as his mate. The thought filled me with unbridled jealousy and I huffed in Annoyance

Harper must have sensed my mood because he ran a nervous hand through his hair. “Well, I had to tell her, you know. I had planned to mark her and that requires a great level of intimacy, especially **if** you’re doing it with someone who isn’t your mate

I cringed at his use of words and subconsciously pulled my hand out of his hold, I knew what kind of intimacy he was talking about. I knew Harper had a very raunchy past and I had tried to move past it and had succeeded to a certain degree too, Vivid images of Harper pounding into Amanda filled my mind and I shuddered.

I had no idea if I was just being melodramatic or not, but hell with it if I did. Harper would remain in contact with everyone he had slept with because he was their alpha and the realization was just setting in my mind

Harper grabbed my shoulder and turned me around, I knew resisting him was futile, he was a wolf, a white one at that, and had super strength, so I didn't even try.

He put his hand gently under my chin and made me look up at him. I gazed into his green eyes eyes which looked tormented and nervous.

I had to tell her, okay?! Not because of how close we were: I cringed again at the word close. I wondered how many females he had exactly been

flour with.

He took a deep breath and looked into my eyes again. "I had to give her a proper explanation as to why wasn't like other girls, Zara. I had made a promise to her and she deserved an explanation."

by I wasn't interested in her anymore. She

I stepped back, desperate for some distance between us and his hands fell limp by his side. I didn't care if I was being irrational or exceptionally hard on him, that was just how I was feeling at the moment

I turned away from him and started walking towards the staircase without saying another word to him. I heard him curse behind me and then I felt him follow me..

"Look, I'm sorry. I wish I could change how I

I was before, but I just can't." He sighed

"I know you're sorry. And I know that I'm being a little irrational but I can't help but be jealous. Put yourself in my position and tell me how you would feel" I stopped and looked at Harper

He gently smiled at me, pulled me into his arms, and kissed my forehead. "Well, if my mate had been as big a douchebag as yours is, I would have completely lost my mind because of jealousy I chuckled in response and put my forehead on his chest

“I love you and I’m not going anywhere” Harper tightened his hold around my body and I smuggled in his chest. “Come, we **need** to go

He took my hand in his own **and** gave me a small smile. I squeezed his **hand** in reassurance and we walked down the stairs and into the Hall of the Park house, where announcements **usually to ok** place,

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ReelShort

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It was a giant hall that could easily accommodate a thousand people. I had no idea this building housed such a big hall. I was utterly awed at the sheer design of it.

It had been erected on one side of the hall where I

At the moment, it was filled with three hundred wolves of all ages and genders. A stage hand Sebastian and **Eva** talk amongst themselves.

I gulped nervously **as** we entered the hall hand in **hand**. I could feel a couple of eyes snap in my direction and I resisted the urge to run out of the place. A few murmurs broke out and I could see curious and surprised faces taking me in from head to toe

Harper tugged on my hand and led me to the front of the hall, towards the stage. I saw Eva gracefully sitting on one of the chairs beside a couple who I **had** not yet been introduced to.

“That’s Aiden’s parents, the Heta couple Harper pointed towards the couple. **As** if they could feel I me on them, their heads turned to look at me I blushed under their gaze but they smiled and bowed their heads a little. I don’t think I would ever be able to get used to people bowing. nevertheless I hastily bowed my head in return.

Just then, I saw Aiden walking through the crowd. People made way for him and bowed their heads. I had now realised that they had done the same for Harper but I was too embarrassed to take note of it.

“You don’t need to bow to anyone. Zara  
Aiden smiles at me **and** hugged me. I lagged him back immediately.

your asses Both of their

“I don’t think I will ever get used to all this.” I waved my hand around the hall. “No wonder both **of** your heads are so up your eyes snapped to mine. I laughed at their expressions.

The next moment I was engulfed in a hug from behind which led me to let go of Harper's hand. I turned around to see a very excited Samantha. Natalie wasn't too far behind her and I grinned at both of them.

Before I could say anything, a loud and powerful voice rang out in the **hall** which caused every pair of eyes to snap up to the stage Sebastian was standing in front of the stage, displaying all his alpha male glory. He had captured the attention of every being present in the hall

I could easily make out the similarities between Harper and **his** father. They shared the same eyes and build and I knew the color of their wolves was the same too, I could picture Harper standing in Sebastian's place a few years from now, his aura powerful and intimidating, while he announced the news of my pregnancy. The thought made me blush and Nat nudged me in the nose **as** if she knew **what** I was thinking

"Good afternoon, fellow pack members!" Sebastian's voice rang out into the Hall, making every one stop their idle chatter. "I have an important announcement to make today."

I could practically feel the energy in **his** voice. "You all know how me and my mate have tried to conceive again and again but failed **to** do so" My gaze snapped to Eva who looked solemn **all of a sudden** and old beyond her age. I sent a small prayer to the heavens hoping for a different path for Harper and me.

"We **had** lost all hope

I hope after Eva conceived Harper but we have been finally blessed by another pup by the moon goddess." A rare smile broke out on Sebastian's **face** which mirrored my own. Excited **murmurs** broke out throughout the hall and a wave of happiness washed over me

Harper squeezed my hand and I grinned at him.

"That's right. Sebastian continued, pleased with the crowd's reaction to the news. "Your Luna is **expecting** again."

The excited crowd cheered and I felt a wave of euphoria wash over me. I felt someone's eyes on **me** and I looked up at the stage looking at her. She smiled genially at me as if she too, could also feel the giant waves of satisfaction now and then.

stage to find out Eva

Sebastian raised a hand and then everyone immediately quieted down. I have another important news. His gaze snapped to **me** and Harper, His gaze lingered for a moment at our joined hands and I swear I saw his hard gaze soften at the sight.

I frowned while Harper was tense beside me. Where was Sebastian going with this? What other announcement did he have to **make**?

this.

“I know you all felt the energy last night and so did your wolves: My eyes widened at his words and I gaped at him. He wouldn’t I was not ready for

“I swear I didn’t know anything about it: Harper whispered harshly in my ear and his grip on my hand tightened. I nodded absentmindedly, not liking the turn this meeting had taken.

Excited murmurs broke out **again**, apparently everyone wanted to know who their future Luna was. Damn, their curiosity

What you all think is true. Our future alpha has indeed found his mate, the Lana of this **pack**. A few wolves howled in pure joy while I could feel myself grow sweaty early in the morning.

“I would like our future alpha, Harper Cain to step up on the

stage with his mate, the future Luna of The Red Lakes Pack, Zara Hensmning”

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Harper tensed beside me and I felt like my feet had grown roots because they seemed planted firmly **on** the ground. I could still see excited cheers and hollers but it all faded in the background.

I was breathing heavily now and I was sure I would hyperventilate soon. I wasn’t ready for this. I was so not ready for this. **This** was thrown at me out of nowhere.

My eyes glazed and they couldn’t focus on anything. Till Harper’s face came into view. My eyes focused on his green ones and a sense of calm washed over me. He cupped my cheeks and I leaned into **his** touch, enjoying the sparks that danced across my skin.

“Trust me, okay.” I nodded at once. I did trust him. With that, he took my hand in his and led me onto the stage.

Everything seemed to blur now. Wolves were cheering and howling in joy while I stood on the stage like a stiff board, unable to do or say anything. Was Leven supposed to **say** anything?!

My eyes casually roamed over everyone. Some so many teenagers went to the same high school as me and were less surprised than the rest of the pack.

My gaze traveled and landed on the school's principal, Mr. Powers. His eyes had widened and he seemed to be in more of a shock than me.

Guess I won't be cleaning the cafeteria floor anytime soon!

, 1045 Views,

Chapter 42

Chapter Forty-Two. "I don't think Sebastian's warmed up to me yet."

I have no idea why I didn't notice this before, but now that I did, it was hard to ignore. The back side of the **pack** house conveniently faced the woods, which made it easier for werewolves to shift and go for a run.

After I stood awkwardly on the stage throughout the announcement, Harper whispered in my ear that every wolf would now take celebratory hunt.

part

in

My eyes widened at the word hunt but Harper just chuckled at my response. "We just hunt down three deers as a pack to show our unity and those same deers will be enjoyed in the dinner. Nothing brutal,"

Nothing brutal! They planned to hunt down three deers in the wild, together as a pack, **as** a celebration and Harper said that it wasn't brutal. I still had a long **way** to go before **I** accepted the werewolf world wholly

Hundreds of wolves transformed in front of me and I was awed by the sight. The sounds of bone snapping filled the air and I took in the different shapes, colors, and sizes of the pack

I watched my best friends shift into their wild animal form and I gaped at how regal they looked. Natalie was **a** sandy-colored wolf with two darker spots on her eyes. Samantha was a dark brown colored wolf with a hint of black stripes on her side. Both of them stepped forward and I petted them gently. I nuzzled my face in their necks and they whined playfully

The beta family shifted next and I watched in awe at how their wolves radiated power. Aiden was a dark brown wolf, like the color of earth, and filled the shoes of his father brilliantly.

He stepped closer to me and I patted him gently on the head. Before I could muzzle my head in his thick fur, Harper growled and pulled me back into his body. Alden whined and Harper growled in return.

That's enough. As **a wolf**, he would want to be petted by his Luna but he is another male and I simply won't allow it. Harper whispered in my ear. I rolled my eyes at his medieval behavior

like an animal

I smacked him in the chest. "You act like

Harper chuckled and the vibrations in his body traveled through my own, making **me** shudder. "Don't you know baby, I am an animal"

I felt his lips on the side of my head and I shivered from the feather-light touch

It was probably the turn for the alpha family to shift because all the **park** wolves bowed their heads and I have no idea how, but I could feel the power of their submission.

Sebastian and Harper shifted in their white wolves, making the rest of the wolves howl in joy and submission.

We were probably too far from the human grounds for them to take any notice of the howling. That probably explained why I never heard any such howls whenever these kinds of meetings took place.

Two white wolves shifted in front of me and I could feel the authority surging through the air. I wondered if **I** could feel it only because I was the Luna or if any other human would be able to feel it too.

Both of the wolves were quite similar with very few differences in them. The most prominent **one** being. Sebastian's left ear was half ripped-out, probably from some kind of battle or something. I shuddered to imagine how it would have felt. **Moreover**, while Harper's green eyes turned to pearly black in wolf form, Sebastian's turned to **blue**

I don't think I will ever get used to the idea of Harper as a wolf. His wolf seemed even more magnificent than remembered I eyed his **p** muscles and the way they bunched and relaxed everytime he moved.

Was it possible to get turned on by a wolf

**As** if he heard my thoughts, Harper turned around and gave me a wolfy grin. I grinned back and waved at him.

Both of the white wolves dashed out in the woods, with Sebastian in the lead. The rest of the wolves

powerful

Ives followed their alphas and ran out after them.

As soon as Harper ran **out** of my eye view, I remembered that there was still one person I had yet to see as a **wolf**. I don't think **she** even shifted.

**I** turned my head and looked around the grounds for Eva. I had been looking forward to seeing Eva's wolf, to see how she complemented Sebastian's wolf **as** his mate, a way I would never be able to complement Harper.

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"Looking for me!" A voice came from behind me and I jumped in **alarm** at the sudden intrusion of my thoughts

I turned around to see a very pregnant looking Eva smiling down at me. Her hand slowly roamed over her belly, the way pregnant ladies loved to

do

"**Uh**, yeah." I smiled **awkwardly** at her.

"I won't be able to shift in my wolf as long as I'm pregnant. Could harm my child. She answered my unspoken question and I nodded in think I have been with wolves for

quite some time now, because everything seemed logical to me now.

"How does your wolf look like?" I asked her.

She smiled at me and gestured at me to follow her. I walked behind her and she entered the kitchen.

"Tim a mix between a *sandy* and brown colored wolf" She said and I tried to picture her as a wolf. It wasn't really hard as I had just couple hundred wolves transform.

response. **I**

witnessed a

"**How** does being pregnant **feel**?" I asked her, remembering how Harper had told me that Eva and Sebastian had faced problems conceiving a child for so long.

She smiled genuinely at me and I could feel how happy she was right now. "It's great. To share something like this with the person you love." She roamed her hand **again** on her belly and I couldn't help but smile at her tenderness.

"Harper told me you didn't want to know the sex of the baby yet



“Nope, we want it to be a surprise.” She said, happiness evident in her voice, I took a seat on one of the stools and watched her open a few cabinets.

“Whenever you want to know, I’m here.” I said, genuinely meaning it. The moon goddess had to tell me the gender of the baby when she told me Harper’s mother was pregnant.

Eva pulled out two packets of chips from the cupboards **and** handed one to me. I accepted it from her and she then sat on one of the stools across from me

I’m glad the goddess chose you **as** Harper’s mate. If I’m to be honest, I had a few apprehensions about you being a human, but **call** it destiny or something, **you** came along with an amazing message. We had no **choice** but to accept you. She smiled genially and I returned her smile.

“I don’t think Sebastian’s warmed up **to** me yet, I said tentatively, afraid she would take offense.

She laughed and waved her hand dismissively in the air. “Oh, don’t worry about him. He has accepted you the future Luna today. He is **not one** of those guys who will express their feelings in words. I’m glad Harper didn’t turn out like that” She said and munched on a few chips.

I wonder if you or he wouldn’t have announced you as

“Was it difficult, you know, to get along with him?”

“Oh, very! My father was the beta **of a pack** a few states **over** and Sebastian had come to visit my pack due to some rogue as a mate could be but it all worked out well in the end, I guess.

rogue problems. He was as aloof

I could see how in love she was with Sebastian and I awwed at the sight. Clearly, they had worked on their relationship a lot because they had very well moved over their rough patches,

I opened my mouth completely overwhelmed at the sensation.

She handed me a packet and started munching on my chips. Suddenly, I felt a huge wave of happiness and pride wash over me

The and I was

“Feel that” Eva’s voice broke reverie. I nodded and put a hand on my chest as I felt the feeling of user pride linger in my chest.

“A **luna** is capable of feeling how the pack members feel to a certain degree. As the bond between you **and** the pack members grows more, you will get clearer realizations of people’s feelings. The more everyone accepts you, the more time you spend with the pack members, the more it will cement your bond with them and make you a better **Luna**.”

“The hunt must have been successful, hence the feeling of happiness” I watched Eva as she closed her eyes and **took** a deep breath, as if she was drawing strength from the waves. “Harper must have killed the first deer, which explains the pride everyone feels.”

I gaped at her words and how very supernatural her words sounded to a mere human like me.

They are on their **way** back home.

How did you know **that**?

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“With time, you will know how to control these waves of emotions and focus on the ones that are important and who they are being projected from” I nodded; in awe of this world. I had now become a part of.

“Besides, I can mind link my husband.” Eva winked at **me** and I laughed at her playful behavior.

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Chapter Forty–Three. “Has Harper ever let you touch his car?”

“Ugh! These cramps are going to kill me?” Samantha groaned and I chuckled at her expression.

last three days. The

Immediately a wave of **unease** washed over me. I had begun to understand how these “Luna powers worked during these past days I was to a person, the more clearly, I was able to gauge their mood shifts and emotions.

These waves of uneasiness somehow always intensified whenever I was around Aiden. I looked around to see him **and** Harper, holding a tray and making their way over to our table.

It had been three days since the surprise announcement and it felt like my world **had** changed a little. Every wolf in the pack had begun to accept me as their Luna, even though I was a **human** and that pleased me and brought **an** inner satisfaction to my soul.

Aiden’s uneasiness was taking me uneasy and tingly and I had been thinking upon ways to fix it. Look at me, **already** acting like a Luna!

Harper sat beside me and put an arm around my shoulder. I instantly moved closer to him and engulfed myself in his body heat. He smiled down at me and planted a kiss on my forehead while I smiled **at** his action.

What happened to you, friend of my mate!” Harper asked Samantha, who was now clutching her stomach in pain

I elbowed him in the ribs and he pretended to be hurt by the **action**. He turned to look at me and I **raised** an eyebrow **at** his words.

He sighed. “What happened to you, my friend?” Harper rolled his eyes playfully while Samantha giggled at his actions.

Large waves of unease and restlessness washed over me and I looked over at Aiden, his eyebrows were furrowed **and** it looked like his mind was far away from reality, I felt the **unease** prick at me and I sighed in dejection

Clearly, something **was** bothering Aiden and instead of confiding in someone, he was keeping it all in, which was making him restless and anxious, which in turn made me restless and anxious.

Woman up, Zarat

“**You?**” I pointed my index **finger** at Alden. His **eyes** snapped up to meet mine, eyebrows furrowed with confusion. I had no idea where all of this confidence was coming **from** but I knew I needed to help him in any way I could especially when I knew he was troubled.

He raised his finger and pointed it at himself as if to

to ask if I **was** talking to him.

I nodded. “Come with me Great Zara, way to be **inconspicuous!**”

My possessive tendencies. Both Sam and Nat looked curiously at me and I

“What!” Harper frowned. I rolled my eyes at his overprotective and overprotective sigh at their curiosity.

I ignored them **got** up from my seat and motioned for Alden to do the same. He frowned but got up nonetheless.

“What do you have in mind?” Harper asked me. I could sense his curiosity and I couldn’t help but **chuckle**. If Aiden hadn’t yet disclosed the reason for his uneasiness to his best friend, then I was pretty sure, he wouldn’t want anyone to know something was bothering him.

Though that didn’t mean I was **willing** to let it go. Before being the future Luna of the **pack**, I was **as** Aiden’s friend. I planned to be there for him, even if he didn’t want in

I pleaded to Harper with my eyes to let this matter go. I knew the exact moment he gave in to my pleas, when he took a deep breath and his eyes flickered to the floor before meeting mine again. He nodded and I grinned at him. I launched myself at him, elated to he understood **that** there were some things that I needed to do alone. I placed a sloppy kiss on his cheek, and to my surprise, he didn't even grimace. I would have to reward him later for that

I mock bowed to both of my friends who will had the curious beat confused look on their faces I turned around, grabbed Aiden's hand and out of the cafeteria, much to Harper's amusement.

walked

I admit the sight would have looked really funny. I was probably half Aiden's size, yet I was dragging him like a rag doll while holding **his** hand, as if he **was an** disobedient child and I was his guardian

I lured Aiden and didn't stop walking till we were out of the school building and into the parking lot.

I ryrd the parking lot and my eyes fically loded on Asden's sports i

I briskly walked over to his monster of a car and held out !

hand in front

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"What?" I had let go of his hand so now he was free to cross his muscular arms across his chest and pin me down with an amused glare.

"Your car keys," I said like it was obvious and he immediately shook his head.

"Luna or not, I'm not going to give you my car keys" I pouted at him, hoping my puppy dog face would melt him. Too bad he wasn't Harper!

"You're getting nowhere with that look." He said, bored with my antics.

I huffed. He pulled his keys out of his pockets and jingled them in front of my face. Before I could get a hold of them, he pulled them out of my reach.

"Yeah, no" He **said** and casually walked over to the driver's side.

"Seriously!" I gaped at his childish behavior.

“I’m not letting anyone touch my baby.” He said and softly parted the cherry red hood of his car. “Especially a girl.” He looked at me pointedly and I **glared** at **him**.

I huffed and silently got in the car. Aiden chuckled beside me. “Oh, come on. Don’t make that face. Has Harper ever let you touch his car?”

I opened my mouth to reply with a snarky comment but then closed my mouth. Harper had never let me touch his car. He always drove me to and from school. On the **rare occasions** we took my car, we flipped a coin to decide who should drive.

“See, told you” Aiden beamed at me, satisfied at my response. “Our cars are our babies,”

I chuckled at his love for his car, even though he had refused to let me drive. It was all in good humor

So, why did you kidnap me?” Aiden asked me and **started** the car.

**I didn’t** kidnap you,” I replied.

“Really?” He raised an eyebrow, amusement clear on his face.

Yeah, I just wanted **to** talk to you,” I said nervous. I had no idea how he would react to my inquiries, What if he didn’t want to talk! What if he **wasn’t** stressed and my Luna senses were **just** going awry

Where are we going then?” He asked me and swerved to the gates of the parking lot.

to talk to me about

Thanks to my status of the future Luna because the guards stationed at the school’s parking lot didn’t bat an **eye** at departure from school during midday. And I had the beta of the pack beside me too. That had to count for something.

“Somewhere quiet Someplace where there won’t be **any**

werewolf ears listening in on us.”

He nodded. “Sounds serious. I just want to tell

want to tell you I don’t have any experience with relationships”

Aiden looked at him, confused. “Why **are** you telling me that?”

“I wanted you to know because I am not the

guy you go to, if you want relationship advice.

“Okay! Thanks for the advice. I said, still confused. “Why would I need relationship advice?”

“**You** re having problems with 18

th Harper, aren’t you! He asked me nervously, while evading eye contact.

I face palmed and laughed at his reasoning “I don’t have any relationship problems, Aiden. You don’t need to worry about that”

He visibly relaxed and grinned at me. I couldn’t help but laugh at how adorable he was.

“So, what did you want **to talk** about?”

I sighed. Okay, here goes nothing. If he, by any chance, wasn’t **stressed**, we could just go to some diner and bond

**to a** particular member, the stronger are the

I don’t know if

you know, but as a Luna, I can gauge moods of the park members. The closer I am **to** wares of emotions. I glanced at him from the corner of **my** eye and I felt him stiffen.

“And?” He **asked** me nervously.

“I just think, um, that you are stressed over something. Something is troubling you, is

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Don’t I

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His **gaze** snapped to mine and we held eye contact for some time. “No, Zara, I’m not stressed or anything,”

I sighed in relief and grinned. “Well, that’s good. I’m relieved.

He smiled at my expression. “**So**, where to now?”

“Well, I didn’t have my lunch yet

He nodded and parked at the next restaurant that came in sight.

“You know, before being a Luna. I’m your friend. You can come to talk to me if there’s anything that’s troubling you. I patted his shoulder gently and unbuckled my seatbelt.

Aiden gripped my wrist before I could open the door. I turned to look at him, my eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

I opened my mouth to speak but he beat me to it. “I have my birthday the day after tomorrow.”

1

So, he was stressed about something but he had only decided to open up to me now. Either way, I was happy. I genuinely wanted to help him and I was elated that he **was** letting me.

I smiled. “Wow! We could have been birthday twins”

He laughed and nodded at my enthusiasm. He rubbed his neck nervously and gazed out at the almost empty parking lot. “It’s also the day I would most probably find my **mate.**”

I looked at him carefully, then. Was finding a mate troubling him?! Why would that trouble anyone, though!! Wasn’t finding your mate an exciting thing in a wolf’s life!

“I thought finding your mate was a good thing,” I said unsure of what was going on in his mind.

He sighed and leaned back in his seat. He closed his eyes and I could feel the waves of worry and restlessness wash over me

It is. A wolf looks forward to finding his mate his whole life.

“Then, what’s the problem?”

“What if she rejects me?” Aiden replied somberly

perfectly convinced whatever he said would definitely happen.

, 997 Views,

Chapter 44

Chapter Forty Four: “You know, all this will be for nothing if Cory turns and to be Aiden’s mate”

Ups, I picked up my phone to check the time. Even though Miden **has** done it before, I was still wondered what would happen if my father found him sleeping in my room

without a doubt he would be able to do it. I

A boy sleeping in my room. One who want even my boyfriend, mis that that would have made any difference. But even as I repeat those words in my head they would really bal

Aiden was so damn worried his mate was going to reject him honestly thought he was being over dramatic lost somewhere I could see where he was coming from. Does that even **nuke** sense?

He was worried that his playboy past would but his rate **and** would force her to reject **him**. In all honesty, his reason was completely practical Body's I hate Harper because of his playboy ways! The number of girls and women he has slept with still unnerved me it would probably take us a long time to get over it. Never mind the other problems that constantly come our way

I wanted to be there for Aiden in his time of need. Friends always provide each other moral support and I wanted to be by **his** side. I wanted to show him that his friendship really mattered to me and I wasn't just doing it because I was lu

He was reluctant to accept my help at first and I wasn't the least bit surprised. It must have been really hard for such a proud and egotistical male to open up to a girl. I was surprised he told me anything in the first place, even though I was hoping for it

In the end, thanks to my blackmail and persuasion methods, he finally relented and let me help him and **so** we came up with a plan. If he stayed in the **pack** house to the night, he would probably catch the scent of his mate as soon as he wakes up

So, to solve the problem and delay the inevitable, I invited him to stay the night at my place. He contemplated my suggestion for some time and finally volunteered to sleep on the lon

I had not told Harper about it, simply because I knew he would go all bat shit crazy and show his possessive side. Or his wolf could take control Neither of which would help Aiden's already troubled mind

ponry window and I immediately scrambled from my

bed to

open the window.

Exactly at 1 am. I heard a tap on my door. Instead of Aiden's son brown eyes, I was met with a pair of gro

green **eyes** and I nervously gulped. What was he doing here

Before I could say another word. Harper swiftly climbed into my room, followed by a very fidgety Aiden. I eyed both of them while they were casually talking in my room



“So, when were you going to tell me that you invited my best friend for a sleepover Harper asked with a stony expression and crossed his arms over his chest. His large arm over his overly muscled chest which was only covered by a thin cotton t-shirt. The chest I loved to roam my hand-

didn't tell you really? I could have sworn that I did: I feigned ignorance but I was p

pretty sure he caught my act.

He raised a very unimpressed eyebrow and sighed. He then eyed **Aiden** who was looking everywhere

You're going to

to sleep on the floor.” He said

except the two of us

My eyes snapped up to meet Harper's and a sort of understanding flashed in his **eyes**. We had some sort of silent communication and I knew that Harper had a vague idea why Aiden was here and he didn't want to make the boy uncomfortable by asking any questions.

Aiden visibly relaxed after listening to Harper's work and gave both of us a feeble smile

I grabbed a blanket that I had earlier set **aside** for Aiden and handed it to him. He took it and arranged his makeshift bed on the floor.

Harper grabbed my hand and pulled me to my own bed, ready to **deep**. He took off his shirt and I watched the scene with hungry eyes. His **ab** muscles bunched when he moved and his abdominal muscles flexed and I couldn't help but gawk at him

Oh help me God! If Aiden hadn't been here!

Just please don't have sex when I'm here. My cheeks flamed as I remembered that I wasn't alone in the room with Harper

Harper smirked at my flustered expression and Aiden laughed hysterically while clutching at his sides. I rolled my **eyes** at their immature behavior

Under the covers and Harper followed suit while Aiden switched off the lights:

R

ReelShort

Chapter 41

me

“You know, all this will be for nothing if Cory turns out to be Aiden’s mate” Harper casually **said**.

I choked on my spit and looked for Aiden’s body which had gone completely tense under the dense covers on the ground. “I’m not gay!” Aiden mumbled and I couldn’t help but smack Harper in the chest. His rock **hard** chest. Probably did more damage to Harper laughed and pulled me close to his body. I scooted towards **him** and breathed in his masculine scent and took comfort in it I know, I’m only joking. I felt my lips twitch in a smile at their friendly banter which helped alleviate the tension a little bit

I smiled and felt my eyes closing while being surrounded by Harper’s arms and his body heat.

if they would have seen me in bed with Harper, while

Fortunately, my parents didn’t check up on me that night. They would have thrown a hissy fit if another boy slept on my bedroom floor.

As soon as I woke up, I looked at Aiden who was sniffing the air, probably searching for his mate’s scent. Turns out Cory **was** not his mate. Words can’t even describe the relief I felt I don’t even know who was more relieved by this fact.

The boys climbed out of the window after using my ensuite and making me ten minutes late. I huffed inappropriately and banged on the door, urging them to hurry up. It seemed I looked quite cute when I was angry and they enjoyed teasing me a lot

The three of us piled into my car and made our way to the school. I could see Aiden nervously fidget through the mirror and I couldn’t help but think how lucky his mate would be. I **turned** around and put my hand over both of his large ones. He seemed to relax at the gesture and gave me a small smile in return.

We soon made it into the parking lot and I gave a reassuring smile to Aiden. Probably, this was it.

Before I could open my door, Harper opened it for me and helped me out of the car. It was at times like these that my inner feminist and romantic

was at war

He entwined **our** hands and I stood on my toes to plant a peck on his lips. He gave me his billion-dollar smile and I swear something inside me melted a little

I turned around to watch Aiden and check if he showed any signs of finding his mate. His body was still tense and his fists were clenched really hard, so much so that his knuckles were turning white.

“**You** will feel it when he finds her, Harper whispered in my ear. I jumped at the sudden proximity and looked at him in confusion.

“**Come** let’s get to **class** Aiden sighed and started walking ahead of us.

Since the announcement, every wolf in the pack had accepted me as their Luna and as Harper’s girlfriend. I sometimes got jealous looks from girls **but** nobody did anything disrespectful. We were totally past the stage of being stared at and I was really happy about it. People still cleared a way for us **as** we walked and I suppose I would just have to get used to this royal treatment

I didn’t share my first class with Harper, much to **our** disappointment. But I did share it with Aiden, which would probably help me **a** lot today

Harper accompanied the both of us to the class and left before planting a **chaste kiss** on my lips and hugging me

I could feel Aiden sniff subtly and I could feel the anticipation rolling off of him in waves. We entered the class and took our seats beside each other.

The class was pretty much full and I looked curiously at Aiden. The teacher wasn’t here yet because there was still some time. We **had** walked a **couple of** halls and scanned the parking lot. What if **Aiden’s** mate wasn’t even in this pack?!

“She’s not here.” Aiden’s voice floated above the chatter of my class fellows and my eyes snapped up to meet his. Only he wasn’t looking at me, he was looking at his desk,

His form was **less** tense now but I could see he was d

I sighed and messaged Harper that Aiden’s mate was a no-show.

My phone pinged again. It was a message from Natalie.

was disappointed. Although he was nervous, he had clearly looked forward to meeting his mate.

Override your class

I looked up to see both Nat and

Sam waiting at the door for me. Sam was waving at me

at me and I waved back. She motioned for me to come over and I

got ready to get up from the desk

ex

R

ReelShort

Chapter 44

I felt Aiden tense up beside me. My gaze snapped up to see him but he was looking at the doorway where my best friends stood.

Before I could realise what was happening. Aiden spoke the one word I had not anticipated he would speak anytime soon. "Mate."

My gaze moved over to my best friends who were equally shocked and rooted to their spots.

, 936 Views,

**Chapter 45**

Chapter Forty-Five: "Oh god! That means I will be fifth wheeling now, if that's even a thing!"

I could feel the energy between the newly found mates in the room and I hoped everyone could too, otherwise I was just going crazy. And I didn't fancy that prospect

I was oblivious to everyone else in the room except Aiden. I didn't even pay any mind to the phone in my hand which had pinged thrice, signaling texts from Harper.

I think another reason **as** to why I was so fascinated with Aiden finding his mate had something to do with the way I had come to find about mine. I knew that me and Harper didn't actually **have** a good start and so I was really anticipating how two **mates** actually treated each other when they found out about their significant halves. Did they jump into each other's arms and made love till either of them loses their breath! Or was acceptance between certain mates **a** slow process mixed with a lot of drama and empty promises?

My eyes met Natalie's and each of our faces broke into a grin as we took in the **surprised** expression of our dear friend Samantha.

Aiden had swiftly got up from his seat beside me and Samantha looked like a deer caught in the **headlights**, with her eyeballs literally popping out of her sockets and her **stance** rigid and uncomfortable

I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs at Aiden to go to her, towards Samantha. He must have heard my thoughts because he slowly stepped in the aisle between the rows of chairs and started walking towards his mate, Samantha

I could see the tension in his shoulders and he had finally found the one person who would easily **case** it. I was happy for him and I was excited to see what he was going to do next.

I followed him and stood a few feet away from them when I saw Aiden gently cup Samantha's jaw. I **saw** a blush rise in her cheeks and I couldn't help but grin at the scene. It was such a private moment and I thought of averting my eyes to give them some privacy but curiosity won in the end

She was still too shocked to understand whatever was happening. Aiden lowered his head and gently brushed his lips against hers. It **was a** simple yet intimate action that brought another blush to my cheeks **as** I shamelessly imagined Harper's **lips** against mine.

I walked and stood beside Natalie who had **a shit**-eating mischievous grin on her **face**, which must have matched mine. We were enjoying the show, while our best friend was kissing

Before anyone could say a word, Samantha pulled back from Aiden's lips, with a tormented expression on her face. I took in her face which showed so many **options** at once, when finally a tear rolled down on her cheek.

Aiden respectfully stepped back, clearly understanding what was Samantha going to do. I turned to look at Natalie who was worried too, at how the dynamics between the two mates **changed** to suddenly,

Samantha gently shook her head as if to clear her head of all contradicting thoughts and gave Aiden a tight-lipped smile. "I'm sorry"

With that, she turned around and ran out of the small classroom, leaving the three of us in a hollow silence.

I saw Aiden clench

fists, his face a stony mask, **not** allowing anyone to see his vulnerable side.

A few seconds passed in which Natalie and Me wondered what the hell happened. One minute they were kissing, and the next Samantha just ran out of her, leaving Aiden in the wind.

I snapped out of the silence **first** and touched Aiden's back gently. "Go after her, I said softly. He nodded absentmindedly **and** walked out of the classroom.

I watched his broad **back** run in the direction we had earlier seen Sam storm off. My head turned to look at everyone sitting in the class, eagerly waiting for any new drama. I sighed, this little scene would make the headlines of the school's gossip **mill**.

Before either of us could follow the couple, the teacher entered the class. Oh, talk about perfect timing!

He raised a questioning eyebrow at Nat and me, **as we** were standing right on the entry of the **ass room**. I don't think you're in this class. Natalie

Natalie blushed and shook her head Mr. Reed crossed his arms again and gestured for Natalie to go to her own class. Natalie gave me an understanding glance and walked out the room

He turned his gaze to me, then. "Aren't you taking a seat, Miss Herminer

I blushed under his unwavering stare and meekly nodded. What I really wanted to do was run after my friends and find out what had happened

R

ReelShort Google Play

Chapter 13

between them, instead I slowly walked towards my seat, which I had vacated not **too** long ago.

I unlocked my phone, suddenly reminded of Harper's messages while I was lost gazing **at** Aiden and Samantha's embrace

Tell me when it happens.

I sighed softly. I knew Harper had high hopes for Aiden and his mate. He wanted his love life to go smoothly, contrary to what his own had been. Moreover, Aiden was the beta, making his mate the beta female, second in power to the Luna of the pack. Harper never voiced his concerns but he wanted me to have **a** good relationship with Aiden's mate and he was petrified if one of his old hookups would have been the beta female. Would have caused a lot of drama, I'm sure.

I could practically feel Harper release a breath of relief even when we were nowhere near each other. Time to break his bubble.

I looked up from my lap to see Mr. Reed writing something on the board and typed my response with lightning speed

She ran away from him.

I could picture a breath getting stuck in Harper's throat as he read the message I sent him. Short but precise. Maybe everything wouldn't be as simple as we thought it would be.

My phone vibrated in my hand again and I discreetly looked at it

Where's he now!

I quickly typed my response.

He went after her.

Where are

re you now?

I sighed. I **knew** he would be able to sense my agitation and helplessness through my text

Stuck in class.

I'm going to find them. Will keep you updated.

It would have been really easy if **we** could just mind link each other.

We will. After 1 mark **you**)

I hit my lip as I felt my cheeks grow warm. It would be an understatement if I said I wasn't excited for him to mark me

Our bodies had already begun to tune in to each other and although there were people who would argue that reading **your** significant other's mind was an invasion of privacy. I couldn't wait for that to happen. For me, it was another step for us to take as a couple

**4** know you're blushing.

We had even begun to understand each other's responses and the **fact** made me giddy and sigh in utter bliss.

The thrill of being marked was simply in

indescribable to me and I knew Harper had the same feelings about it.

My phone vibrated again and I opened it found a text from Nat.

us at the benches after the period gets over

I ran a frustrated through my hair because from the look of this text, I was the only one being kept out of the loop and was the only one who was stuck in this boring class.

Before the bell had rung. I had packed up all

all of my stuff and was clutching my phone in impatience.

I got out of my seat as humanly possible and made my way toward the benches **on** the football Ground

I was breathless by the time I arrived on top of the stands. I could clearly see four different figures standing at the bottom of **the** stairs, laughing and playing with each other,

I took a huge breath of relief because I took in as a sight **mine** and a large smile formed on my face.

everything was alright. **As** I climbed down the steps, four pairs of eyes snapped up to

R

ReelShort

000

Chapter 43

I was immediately engulfed in a bear hug by Samantha, as soon as I reached the bottom of the benches, who was sporting a shitty grin on her face.

“Thank you so much.

“What for?” I frowned when I looked at every other **person** who was looking at us with a gentle smile on their faces.

“For sending this idiot to search for me.” She said and pointed her finger in Aiden’s direction. He blushed and uncomfortably coughed while I laughed at his reaction.

Aiden encircled his arms around **Sam’s waist**

pulled her into his body.

“So, I assume everything is settled between you two, then?” I asked, eyeing how comfortable with each other they seemed to be.

Samantha beamed at me while Aiden passed me an understanding smile.

I felt **a** pair of arms

circle my own waist and I was pulled into Harper’s body. I leaned into his front and put my head back on **his** shoulder, loving how his chiselled torso felt against my back.

“Oh god That means I will be fifth wheeling now, if that’s even a thing” Natalie groaned and we all erupted **into** a laugh.



, 954 Views,

## Chapter 46

Chapter Forty-Six: HIS BETAS PARTY (Are you guys excited for this chapter or what!)

nes to my

kay. I know I have made many mistakes when it comes to

mate but I like to believe that I have been making up

for them. Slowly, but surely.

Although every werewolf would argue that their mate is the best in the world, I think I won the lottery in the department. I couldn't have gotten a better mate, one who understood me perfectly and was caring enough to share her heart with other people as well. She would definitely be a really apalbe **Luna**, she won't believe it when I tell her that.

te and Aiden always talked about finding mates, as unbelievable as that sounds. As children, we wondered if the unconditional love mates shared as in any form true.

ook at us now. I was completely smitten by Zara and the pack **was** celebrating Aiden finding his mate. He was on the same road as me, he was going to fall and he was going to fall fast and he is definitely going to love every minute, every **second** of it

couldn't wipe the smile off my face every time I thought about my little mate, even though there was nothing little about her. Dressed in black from head to toe. I smirked at my reflection. I knew she loved me in black. I had gone to the mall the same day I found out the little fact and **had** bought everything I could find in black, as crazy **as** that sounds.

**was** easy to spot really. Her plump lips would part whenever her eyes landed on me, her pupils would dilate, her sweet but sinful tongue would come out of her mouth to gently lick her bottom lip which would make me want to bite the whole damn lip. I groaned as I felt my dick stir inside my jeans at these traitorous thoughts.

was ready for the party and I was ready to bedazzle my girl. It felt incredibly stupid and unrealistic for me to look **at** any other girl now. I have no idea how I used to be able to sleep with them. God knows how she even accepted me after knowing the **number** of girls I had slept with. I would have maybe killed every guy who had slept with my mate, without any remorse.

was what the girls liked to call 'Fashionably late to the party. As the future alpha, I had certain liberties and I won't lie, I exploited them all.

walked out of my room and made my way downstairs where the party was organised and had already started an hour and a half hour ago. I saw no point in coming here early, Zara was coming late and I knew I won't enjoy myself till she didn't get here. I admit that I sound like a lost puppy but that was the kind of power she had over me

III,

scrunched my nose in distaste as I took in all the drunk wolves grinding on each other, wolves who weren't each other's mates. If it were up would keep apart all the non mated wolves from each other. It sounds really ironic, I know, considering I pretty much slept with everything **that** had two sets of boobs, but this realisation only comes when you find your mate and fall in love with them. How you regret every single intimate moment spent, no, scratch that, wasted with another person

I was a **typical** party scene, red plastic cups were littered everywhere and I immediately felt sorry for everyone who was responsible for cleaning his shit. I made a mental note to give them all a bonus.

This was my scene a few weeks ago, I would have been the person who started the party, **drank** lots of **liquor**, of **all** kinds mind you, made our with two or three she-wolves.

and

Probably

From a frustrated hand though my hair, messing it up even more. That **was one** more thing Zara liked, my messed up hair. I smiled at the thought of her and roamed my eyes over the crowd in search of my mate.

I spotted her dancing on the makeshift dance floor with her friends, clad in a body clinging blue dress. My eyes zeroed in on her ass which swayed gently in rhythm to the music and I felt my jeans tighten a bit.

The crowd parted **as** I walked, clearing a path for me. Perks of being an alpha

It was as if she felt my eyes on her and that I was walking toward her because she turned around and gave me a dazzling sly smile. My wolf was running wild at this point, desperate to touch his mate, to hold her **again** in any form.

I snaked my arms around her slim waist helped her to regain her balance.

blush at the action

waist and pulled her body close to mine. The action must have surprised her because she stumbled a little and I

She circled her arms around my **neck** and decreased the distance between our bodies. A **pleasurable** sigh escaped through my lips and I saw her

I **couldn't** help but plant my kiss on hers. A gasp escaped her lips at the unexpected action and my wolf purred at the back of my head. Tingles erupted everywhere I touched her and I nearly orgasmed from the sensation. I felt heady at the amount of sensations in TO

my

Chapter 40

I moved my lips with her and locked her bottom lips to ask for entry in her delicious **mouth**. She immediately opened her mouth with a gasp and pulled on her tongue with mine.

My hand moved down **and** I roughly squeezed her butt. She moaned in my mouth which made my dick twitch.

Oh, hell not him definitely not going to let anyone else listen to her moans. Those sounds only belonged to me

I pulled back and was proud of what I saw. Her face was flushed and her lips were swollen red. I smirked at her state and she playfully smacked my chest, while rolling her ocean blue eyes. I felt the pace of her heart quicken when she touched my chest and that was the last straw

I grabbed her hand and led her through the masses of drunken wolves. **She** came willingly, both of us too aroused to even notice other people who were watching us with knowing grins. She squeezed my hand and I felt warmth flood in my body.

I guided her upstairs, ignoring all the other rooms till I reached my own. I turned the knob around and the door **opened** welcoming us into the **privacy** of my room. I had never seemed it necessary to lock my room everyone knew whose room it was, thus preventing people from entering inside.

As soon as the door closed, my wolf made an appearance and her with my lips. I caged her between the wooden door and my body, making us hot and bothered. She moaned at my roughness which left me panting

yam

I snaked one of my arms around her waist and pulled her flush against my body. My other hand went through her, holding her head close to me. Tingles and fireworks erupted in my body and I grunted as I felt her whimper when my palm came in contact with her plump ass.

It was like everything hit me all of a sudden. The fire was growing inside me and I wanted to touch her everywhere, skin with skin, and I didn't think I had the patience to prevail that now

My hands found the zipper of her blue dress at the back and I slowly, torturously slowly brought it down. She **made** an impatient noise and I smiled against her lips. My kitten was definitely growing impatient

I grabbed the **hem** of her dress and pulled it **up** and that was the first time that I noticed that she wasn't wearing a bra. The delicious sight of her heavy boobs greeted me and my wolf whined at the sight of them. My gaze remained on them as they moved up and down rhythmically with her heavy breathing, her rosy nipples begging for attention.

My wolf rolled over on his back, his tongue lolling out of his mouth at the naked sight of his mate. He was breathless **and** so was I. And by the looks

of it **so** was our mate.

Zara attacked my lips before I could do anything and I moaned in her mouth at the way she took control from me. This seemed to spur her on because she smirked against my lips. That wily minx!

Her small hands started unbuttoning my shirt while I traced her soft womanly curves, Womanly and heavenly.

I felt goosebumps rise on her skin wherever I touched her and I felt an immense wave of satisfaction hit me when I took note of the fact.

She must have been really impatient because she tugged at my shirt hard and I heard a few buttons pop and fly out in different directions. Did she

mapped my attack on her lips and leaned back to look in her eyes with a teasing grin on my face. Her face **was** flushed, her cheeks **rosy** red but **her** blue eyes held the determination and **lust** of a vixen. Oh my little mate!

Her smile did something to me and so did her **anticipation** of what was going to happen between us. I leaned forward and captured her rosy nipple in my mouth. She moaned and arched her body towards me. I gripped her other breast with one of my hands and she moaned as soon as my palm

made contact with her skin

I bit into her taut nipple, enjoying the way her skin tasted, all sweaty and milky. **My hand** kneaded her breast and I tugged on her other nipple between my thumb and forefinger. I pinched her ass which earned me another moan from her which sent waves of pleasure down to my groin. I felt her knees shake and I knew she won't be able to stand for too long. We would have to move this to the bed, much to my excitement. Leaning over her breast, I looked into her eyes and cupped her face. She **gave** me a sly smile **and I** couldn't help but be awed by her beauty and innocence. Did she have any idea what she did to me, what she could do to me?

I planted my lips on her and she immediately moved her lips against mine. I squeezed her ass and she wrapped her legs around my waist. **Her** c rubbed against my erection and I moaned at the action while she let out a little gasp.

I took advantage of the fact and slid my **tongue** inside her delectable mouth. God, I could do this the whole day!

My hands moved everywhere and so did hers. Her small, **soft** palms landed on my chest and I could feel a breath leave my lungs as she roamed her hands **over** my torso, scraping her nails over and I whimpered at the intensity of her touch

**D** ReelShort

Contact She

Chapter 46

Damn! I have never whimpered. Like, ever.

I gripped the back of her head and pulled her lips closer to mine. She obeyed and kissed me with full fervor.

I walked slowly towards my king-sized bed and put Zara over the bed, her lips never leaving contact.

Her arms circled my neck and she pulled me over her body. I obeyed her directions till I hovered over her, my **weight** supported by my forearms.

I gazed into her soft blue eyes and I thanked the goddess that Zara was my mate.

1

I love you.” I cupped her face and softly traced her cheekbone with my thumb. She **closed** her eyes and leaned into my touch which left my wolf panting for her mate.

Her eyes slowly opened to meet mine, so many emotions swirling in them. Most profound being. Love?

Was I dreaming, could it really be love!

Zara cupped my cheek, her soft palm grazing the soft stubble on my jaw and my eyes closed on **her** own accord as tingles erupted everywhere her skin touched mine.

“Harper, mark me.”

, 829 Views,

## Chapter 47

### Chapter Forty–Seven:

‘I can’t believe how I lasted that long. Harper **said** and gently stroked my hair.

Mark me.

Those words flew out of my mouth before I could stop them but I didn’t regret them one bit. Surprise showed on Harper’s face, he clearly didn’t expect me to say those words, and in all honesty, neither did I.

But as I looked into his dark orbs, his face leaning over mine, his body hovering over my own naked one, I wanted nothing more than to be marked by him, to be his mate, even more than I already was.

I was feeling hot all over, even more because of the way he looked at me. The way every woman wants to be looked at, with love and lust. And I realized then that I loved him. Yes, I did. It took me some time to realize it but now as I took in his softened expression and love filled gaze, I repeated this sentence over and over in my **head** and I had never felt more at home

This

He cupped my cheek with his hand and I felt the hard ridges and callouses of his palm. I closed my eyes and relished the warmth that his hand offered and leaned into his touch

Harper had told me that the m

ore time **we** spent with each other, the more the bond would grow and the faster and harder we would fall in **love** with each other. At that moment, I felt like I had finally jumped from the cliff.

I was afraid that I **would** land somewhere deep down and break my neck and that there **was** no coming back, but there was nothing I could do about it now. Not that I wanted to. I loved Harper and that **was** all that mattered.

“I will, soon enough.” My eyes snapped open at his words. I had thought he would jump at the chance to mark me, once I had asked him to. He must have sensed my confusion because he gave me a soft smile

He leaned forward

and decreased the distance between our lips. His lips came crashing down on mine and heat soared in my belly. I moved my lips against his own **soft** ones and I moaned against his mouth as I felt his hard member through his **jeans**, against my thighs. I lifted up my hips and rubbed my core against **his** which earned me a satisfactory **hiss** from Harper.

He pulled his body away from mine and I groaned in frustration at the lack of contact between our bodies. Harper chuckled and I glared at him. He leaned in again to peck my lips, his hand still cradling my face,

“I want you **to** make this decision in the right state of mind. Not when your mind is in a haze of lust. We have all the time in the world and so do you.” I want you to mark me now, dammit

Before

I could say these words out loud, Harper leaned down and took one of my nipples in his mouth. Electricity zapped through my body and I moved at the sudden onslaught of pleasure through my body. His tongue flicked on my nipple and I threw my head back as waves of pleasure poured through and I felt my panties moisten.

Harper smirked and I rolled my eyes at his arrogance. He leaned his forehead against mine. Think with a clear head, little **mate.**”

Before I could say another word, I felt his palm knead my breast, earning another moan from me, making me euphoric. My hands moved and I grabbed his biceps as they served as the only anchor holding me to the bed. He **took** my nipple between his thumb and forefinger and gave it a pinch which made me **lose** my breath.

I opened my mouth to protest at his ministrations and he took it as an opportunity to slip his tongue inside my mouth. He moaned against my mouth and I felt his member twitch against my thighs, through the fabric of his jeans.

game.

I snaked my hand and ruffled his soft brown locks which earned me a throaty growl from him and I smirked against his lips. Two could play at this

Harper leaned back and gave me a gentle smile. Think. Meanwhile let me pleasure my **inate**: Before I could say anything else, his hot mouth was on my nipple and his hand was kneading my breast which earned a moan from me.

His hands slowly moved down and he ruffled at the hem of my panties. I lifted my hips to allow him to remove it. I nearly shivered when he hit my core. The sensation of coldness didn't last long because soon enough, I felt **his** palm at my **core.**

shivered **as I** felt cold air

I felt his thumb at my clitoris and I bucked my hips against his hand. His lips were making love to my own while his hand was busy pleasuring my body.

He took one of my nipples in his mouth and I moaned at the sensation of his mouth and hand assaulting

## Chapter 47

If one of his fingers enter my core and I dug my nails in his biceps as waves of sensations hit my body. I felt another finger enter and I felt him setch my core **so as** to accommodate his hard and large member.

**I roamed** my hands all over his bare torso, his hardened chest, his areolas, his nipples, his abs. I raked my nails over his abs and I followed his happy moan which disappeared inside the waistband of his **jeans**,

He pumped his fingers inside my core, bringing me closer towards a kind of high only he could offer me. I bucked my hips against his fingers without shame and cried out **his name as** I rode my orgasm...

My chest rose and fell in rapid sports as **I** saw the satisfaction on Harper's face. I gave him a small smile, one which showed him how pleased I was by the show of his hands,

He kissed me on the lips and I moaned into his mouth, while I rubbed my naked core against his jeans clad pelvis.

I tugged on the waistband of his jeans, urging him to remove my sort of hindrance between **us**. He grabbed both of my hands and restrained them on top of my **head**.

I wiggled in vain under him as I felt him kiss my neck. He nibbled on my neck, sucking on some of the tender dark purple when he would be over with it.

spots, which would surely be marked

He slowly moved down, peppering small kisses down my chest. I moaned aloud when I felt his tongue flick my already sensitive nipple and I hooked my legs against his waist, rubbing my core against his hardened dick, not caring how my juices were ruining his jeans.

He didn't seem to mind because he too, started rubbing his member against my **core**, drenching himself in my juices. There was something erotic in what we were doing and I had gladly do it all over again

Harper let go of my nipple and slowly, very slowly went lower, all the while planting small butterfly kisses on my belly. He dipped his hot tongue in my navel and circled it around, making me hot all over again.

He moved lower still, till he reached my pubic bone. My eyes snapped open, I didn't even register when they had closed, and saw Harper grinning at me. I sucked in a sharp breath at how delicious he looked, with his head between my legs, ready to devour me



He bent forward and lapped his tongue from my care to my clitoris and I moaned at the action, a hot burning need building inside my belly.

He latched his teeth on my clitoris and I bucked my teeth against his mouth. He restrained my hips with his hands and I moaned in frustration at the way he was dominating and how my body was loving every second of it.

He sucked on my  
little nub of pleasure and I tugged at the roots of his hair as a pleasurable sensation started to build again in my belly. I felt his tongue moving lower,  
he circled my entrance with his sinful tongue and I could feel myself getting closer. His tongue entered my core and moved in and out with a power that made me breathless. Harper gripped my thighs tightly and I bucked my hips against his tongue. I cried his name as I rode

my organ

\*Holy hell! You taste amazing Harper breathed and I saw a lone drop of my juice trickle down his chin which almost made me moan again.

I leaned forward and rugged on the waistband of Harper's jeans, indicating him to get rid of the apparel. He gladly did so and I found myself jilating at the sight of Harper in only his black boxers.

I put my hands  
on Harper's cheeks and pulled him into a kiss. I tasted my own juices when he's tongue came in contact with mine and Harper mained in my mouth as I grinded against his pelvis.

"Shit, I need to be inside you." He said his voice hoarse and strained.

He swiftly got rid of his boxers and I saw his erection spring up, finally free of any clenched, eagerly awaiting his assault on my senses,

my restraint, I gulped as I took in his massive length and my core

Harper positioned his member in front of my entrance and we both looked into each other's eyes as he pushed inside me. I watched one  
vein pop out in his neck and I nearly closed my eyes at the onslaught of pleasure I was receiving by his thrusts

He moved in and out and all the while keeping eye contact, a thousand emotions raging in both of our eyes. I moved my hands across his naked torso, his bare chest his abs and the base of his penis, which made him hiss

naked

Harper captured my lips with his own and continued thrusting **inside** me, bringing me to the precipice of the cliff. We were both breathing heavily as we kissed each other as hard as we could and all the while making love to each other the best we both knew.

We both cried each other's names as we rode out our organs. Harper gently pulled out of me and flopped down on the bed beside me, both of us breathing heavily.

I can't believe ho.....

lasted that long, Harper said and gently stroked my hair.

## Chapter 47

I giggled and sighed. I was exhausted, beyond exhausted. What did you even expect after three simultaneous orgasms?! "Neither can I."

Harper placed a hand on his heart, faking hurt and pouted at me. I chuckled and leaned closer to him. I put my arms around his naked body and pecked his soft, pink lips. "That was amazing"

He beamed at me and pulled me into a long and slow kiss. We both broke apart, more breathless than before.

The music from the party downstairs drifted above and I wonder how the hell did we even forget about the party. I wasn't in any mood to rejoin it and by the looks of it, neither was Harper.

He snaked his arms around my waist and pulled me closer to him. My head rested on his chest and I sighed in pleasure as I felt his heart thudding inside his chest.

"I love you," Harper said while he gently stroked my hair.

I smiled an exhausted smile and mumbled, I love you too, which he must have heard because his hold on me tightened. Both of us drifted into a peaceful sleep, basking in our love for each other and our love making

, 823 Views,

## Chapter 48

Chapter Forty-Eight immediately, images of Harper being in a shower flashed through my **mind**.

Will someone please turn off their damn cellphone? I'm trying to sleep here.

I groaned aloud but my sound must have come out m

out muffled as my mouth was covered by Harper's fluffy pillow.

A phone rang again and I sighed dejectedly. Looks like someone doesn't want me to sleep. Well, they were about to have a field day because I had every right to give them an earful

I crawled to the other side of the bed, Harper's side of the bed, and was immediately engulfed in his hot and musky scent. I sighed in pleasure and cocooned myself in the sheets to breathe in his scent in a better **way**

My mind registered the sound of a shower being on in the en suite. Immediately, images of Harper being in a shower flashed through my mind. I fantasized about the way water droplets would make a delicious and sinful path through his abs and join his erected **manhood**.

Every part of my body wanted to get up from the bed, enter the shower, sling my arms around Harper's body and plant a **kiss** on his lips. But then there was a more pleasurable act known as sleeping which I wasn't yet ready to give up for the moment

I began to weigh the pros and cons of getting up from the bed when the phone rang again and this time I groaned **aloud**.

What happened to the stupid werewolf hearing now? Couldn't Harper come **and** check whose phone it **was that** kept ringing and disturbing his mate's sleep!

I shuffled towards the end of the bed where the noise of the ringtone was coming from. I blindly touched my hand on the nightstand and grabbed the phone.

It took me some time to adjust to the bright light of the phone and as soon as I did that, a smile formed on my face.

It was Harper's phone, that idiot had just changed his ringtone again. I had his phone above my face and watched as his lock screen glowed and a picture of the both of us at **last** night's party greeted me. I bit my lip to stop myself from smiling too hard.

The phone abruptly vibrated in my hand, it slipped and landed straight on my forehead. I groaned and cursed at the stupid person who had chosen this exact moment to message my boyfriend.

I watched as the screen glowed again and realised that I had been sleeping for over ten hours and that it was time to get up as it was almost 11 in the **morning**.

1. quite reluctantly may I add, got up from the bed and stretched my arms. I was sure my hair was sticking in different directions and looked like a bird's nest

I sat on the bed, my feet dangling as I rubbed my eyes to rid them of any remains of sleep

Harper's phone vibrated again beside me and my eyebrows quirked in curiosity. Whoever this person was, was at least determined to talk to Harper

I grabbed the phone again and unlocked it. I knew Harper's passcode and he knew mine. It was obvious we had nothing to hide from each other and this was the first time I was using it.

Another picture of us popped at his home screen and a smile immediately **graced** my face. I opened his notifications which told me that he **had** gotten five missed calls from an unknown number

My brows furrowed as I read that Harper had received **three** messages

sent three minutes ago, from the same number.

I clicked on the notification bar which opened Harper's inbox where the three messages sent to him could be viewed. I felt guilty about snooping through his phone but curiosity got the best of me and I decided that it was too late to go back now, as the messages had now been loaded.

It's confirmed.

I checked twice. Thrice maybe.

I'm pregnant

I ran my eyes over the text again and **again**, trying to decipher the hidden meaning behind these texts. Was this some the person on the other side was really sick.

Chapter 49

Was this message sent to **the** wrong number! I was **grasping** at straws here because I couldn't make sense of the English letters displayed on Harper's screen.

My brain registered that the shower had been turned off, which meant **that** Harper **would** be out of the washroom soon.

Before I could register what I was doing my hands started moving on their own and typed a response.

What

That was all my mind could think of, at the moment. It seemed to me that my mind had gone utterly blank after reading the texts, it failed to process what the words meant. My eyes could make out the curve and letter of the English alphabet, but the meaning of the words evaded me.

The phone vibrated in my now numb hand and my eyes snapped to its screen which glowed with the notification of another message.

I hastily opened it and regretted it immediately.

Harper, I'm pregnant

The world seemed to crash all around me as I read the word pregnant over and over again. Was it the child-bearing kind of pregnant? I immediately chided myself at the thought. What other kind of pregnancy was there?

There was a girl on the other side, that much my brain could now comprehend. **She** texted Harper and said that she was pregnant. But why? Did the girl and Harper sleep together and the conceived a baby!

Or was she just informing Harper of her problem as he was the future alpha? But then again, if that was the case, wouldn't the girl call Harper alpha?

A million thoughts raced through my mind, each one sillier than the next, rejecting the possibility of Harper conceiving a child with another girl. Bile rose from my gut at the thought and I had to take a deep breath to stop myself from puking on the bed.

I fisted the duvet around my naked chest **to** cover myself, just when the phone vibrated in my hand again, indicating that another message was being accepted by the machine in my hand.

It's yours. I'm going to call you now.

A large lump formed in my throat when I read those texts. This girl talked like Harper knew about this beforehand. She was saying she **was** pregnant with Harper's seed. I didn't want to believe it but could it be true? I had no idea if it was true or not and tears pricked my eyes at the realization.

Did he cheat on me? Or was it something he had done before we got together? I didn't even want to think about it.

The phone pinged again and I found another text from the same number.

I'm calling you

This girl was probably thinking **that** Harper had his phone, she had no idea that I had his phone in my hand. But it didn't matter really, because Harper would get out of the bathroom any second.

Honestly, I was too tired to care about any of the consequences. My mind had stopped processing whatever was happening like it had been doing many times since Harper came into my life,

The phone's screen lit up because of an incoming call and without hesitation I picked it up.

The voice from the other side started speaking and it was one that I had heard many times before.

"Hello Harper!"

This had to

happen the very next day that I had confessed my love to Harper. The phone was still near my ear but **I couldn't** fathom what the girls on the phone were going on about,

Two fat tears rolled down my cheeks as the door to the bathroom opened. Harper stepped out with only a towel around his waist.

eyebrows furrowed as he took in my tear-stained cheeks. His gaze then flickered to the phone I was holding in my hand and the voice on the other side which he must have heard, due to his werewolf hearing.

I would recognize that voice anywhere, as it belonged to my best friend, Natalie.

, 772 Views,

## Chapter 49

Chapter Forty-Nine “She says it’s mine, but I don’t believe it.

In a flash, Harper was in front of me and I was gazing up into his green eyes. The **eyes** looked tormented and ran over my face a couple of times.

I clutched the duvet around my chest tighter, aware of the closeness between our bodies and the toxic way we would react towards each other. Me being naked under the sheets **and** him being naked under his flimsy bowel didn’t exactly help

Harper’s eyes zeroed in on my hand which was still clutching his phone. He bent forward slowly and pulled it away from my ear. I let it go and watched as he pulled the device to his ear.

I will call you back.” My eyebrows rose in disbelief as I heard him say those words and I wiped away the remnants of tears from my cheeks.

I bunched the duvet in fists and crawled towards the edge of the bed, to get up and get dressed. Harper **quickly** put his phone on the nightstand, walked, and stood in front of me in all his naked glory.

He bent and sat down in front of me, barring me from getting up without having a conversation. I took a deep breath and refused to look at him.

He put one of his hands on my naked knee and much to my displeasure, tingles traveled from my spine to my head. It at **least made** me look at him.

He gave me a soft smile and leaned forward to twirl a brown strand of my hair. **He** sighed **and** then looked at me with uncertainty in his eyes. If he didn’t know where to begin. I did,

“That was Natalie, wasn’t it?” I asked him, my **voice** already hoarse.

He **weakly** nodded as his fingers deftly played with the frayed edges of the duvet covering my legs.

‘She is pregnant, isn’t she? He nodded again.

‘T’s yours, isn’t it?’ Harper’s eyes snapped up to meet mine as if searching for something.

I was surprised that we were having this conversation and with so **much** subtlety and peace between us. **I** had expected chairs to fly and various desks to be broken

**Harper** shrugged but it didn’t look as effortless **as** it usually did. It looked like there was a weight on his shoulders which seemed to remove any **signs** of carelessness on his part.

Why was I not screaming or crying like I should have been! Was my mind coping with this news

And what about me? What had happened **to** me? Why **v** or rejecting it?

She says it is.” He said slowly, as if measuring each thought, each word and he probably was.

An inkling of hope gathered in my chest as I heard those words but it was still hollow. Natalie said she was pregnant with Harper’s baby, which at the very least meant that she had slept with Harper at some time, which would **mean** that my boyfriend and best friend had backstabbed me, Didn’t make matters better for sure,

“What do you mean?” I asked him **as** I felt the walls of the room closing in **on us**.

“**She** says it’s mine, but I don’t believe it. I took in his form, sitting **on** the ground. He was naked and the **floor was** warm and I could picture the cold creeping into his body but that was the last of my worries right now,

“Why? Why don’t you believe it?” I asked, my voice sounding completely hollow.

“We used a condom.” It seemed like the air left my lungs as he said those words and I felt a tear drop from my eye.

Harper suddenly looked panicked as if he just realized what his words meant **and** he moved forward to take my hands in his and retreated away from him. I stopped moving away when he did too.

\*I didn’t, we didn’t“, **he** stammered and tears immediately began to pool in my eyes. So, it was true, they had slept with each other.

I immediately got off the bed from the other side, all the while trying **to** hold onto the duvet covering my body. A blast of cold wind hit my body as soon as I stood but I paid no attention

Harper scrambled and got up in haste, not at all caring about the flimsy towel around his waist. His towel must have fallen because, in a moment, he was standing naked in front of me. Then, I was so hurt it wasn't at all hard to dismiss that small fact.

1/2

R

ReelShort

Chapter 49

"Let me explain, please" Harper pleaded with me **and** moved forward again to touch me but that was the last thing I **wanted**. I swung my hand **back** and slapped him as hard as I could. I could see the red imprint of my fingers on his cheek and I could still feel the tingles on my **hand**.

A strangled sob escaped from my lips and Harper moved towards me **again** to touch me. I held my hand up as a gesture for him to stop.

"What do you want to explain, Harper? Natalie says she is pregnant with your baby and you didn't even deny it. That means **that** you slept with her, even if the baby isn't yours. What else is left to explain."

Harper opened his mouth yet again to explain but I didn't give him any chance. "Tell me, was it before or after you told me that you loved me, him?" I said as I punched his torso and as tears rolled from my eyes.

"What? No, no. It's not like that." Harper took my balled fists into his hands, stopping me from hitting him, something I still wanted to do very much. "You've got it all wrong. He shook his head and I wondered if it would fall from his neck.

My shoulders shook and I took several deep breaths to calm myself down. It took me some time for me to notice **that** the duvet had dropped from my hands and I was standing naked in front of him.

But there were bigger matters to deal with, like Harper's possible cheating on me.

I crossed my arms on

over my naked breasts in a vain attempt to

to cover them and walked around Harper. He tried to catch my elbow but I was

fast



for him to do so.

“Zara, please, we need to talk. Just let me explain.” He pleaded with me while I was trying to stop the tears that threatened **to** escape,

Everything was finally becoming clear now. Harper had cheated on me and had sex with my best friend, Natalie. I had just suffered **fatal** blows from two people I cared about. The fact that I would have to break up with Harper and break my friendship with Natalie broke my heart, yet it was inevitable. I just wanted to do it later rather than sooner. I simply didn't have the energy to do this sort of thing right now.

I locked myself in Harper's closet and slid down on the floor. I put my head in my hands and sobbed. Fists pounded on the door from the other **side** and I felt the wooden door vibrate behind

my back

“Zara, please. Let me explain,” Harper cried out and I felt my heart clench at the helplessness of his voice.

I wiped away the tears **and** stood determinedly. I walked towards the shelves in the closet where I had kept my clothes. After much persuasion by Harper, I decided to keep some of my clothes so they could come in handy whenever I stayed the night or needed clean clothes to **wear**.

I hastily picked a black top blue jeans and flip-flops. I put them on as fast as I could, aware of the pounding on the door.

I opened the door and I came face to face with a sight I never wanted to see. Harper was looking panicked and lost with tears streaming down his **face**. His wet hair was **tousled as** if he had run his hands through them many times,

It was weird how a single phone could do that to us. To any couple, for that matter. Not even an hour ago, I was sleeping soundly, still in bliss from the many orgasms I had experienced last night

“Please, Zara. I did not cheat on **you**.” He said the words in a **strained** voice and my eyes snapped up to meet him. Both of our eyes were probably red from all the crying we had done in such a short time.

Just then, we heard a knock on the door. Before any of us could say anything, the door opened and Natalie entered with bloodshot teary eyes. Looks like I would have to make my decision right now!

, 831 Views,

Chapter 50

## Chapter Filly THE LAST CHAPTER

“Oh. put on some clothes.” I rolled my eyes, very uncomfortable about Harper’s nudity when Natalie was standing inside the room.

**Okay**, I get it. They slept together, they may have got pregnant too, but they could at least have a sense of propriety when I was around.

Natalie turned around immediately as if she hadn’t seen a naked **Harper** before and Harper scrambled with his boxers and **hastily** put them on. I rolled my eyes at this fake display.

I picked up my discarded sandals from the floor. I walked towards the bed so I could put them on

“Zara, we need to talk,” **Natalie** whispered and my eyes snapped up to meet her red, blotchy ones,

“Dowe, Natalie! I think you and Harper need to do that more and let me know what conclusion your discussion brings.” I smiled at her but my eyes reflected the venom I felt inside.

I wanted to applaud myself because I knew I looked like I was in control of the situation, while inside I was slowly crumbling. I wanted out of this room, away from the two people who betrayed me in the worst way possible.

The room felt like a black hole. Different thoughts and questions raced in my mind a **mile** a minute. Different feelings raged through me, but on the whole, I felt numb. My body registered only one **thing**, that I needed to get out of there.

I stood up

after I was **done** wearing my sandals and came face **to** face with a familiar pair of green orbs. The green orbs that I had fallen in love with, the orbs I had looked **into** as I had asked Harper to mark me last night. It is really funny how different **today** and last night were, they were worlds apart.

Harper was done Fumbling with his clothes because he was standing fully clothed in front of me, **his** eyes pained but determined.

“Please, just five minutes. Listen to us.” Harper pleaded with me and I couldn’t help but gaze into his eyes. I felt his wolf call out to me, call me crazy or whatever, but I could feel his wolf clawing at the back of Harper’s head, struggling to take control.

Abreath

stuck in my throat as I noticed how Harper's green eyes changed to black ones. I was afraid, I had no idea if I felt my fear or the fear Harper's wolf was radiating.

I sighed in defeat and my shoulders slumped. I had no idea why these kinds of things always happened to me. What had I ever done to deserve such a shiny hand?

As if Harper's wolf was ordering me, I sat **back** on the bed, my eyes firmly on the ground. I refused to look at them and whatever they **had to say**, better be quick.

He rejected you and chose Amanda **as** my chosen mate like I have already told you. Didn't mean it hurt any less. I was depressed during that time, my wolf was in disagreement with me, which made me have constant mood swings."

I did not move, but I could see Harper sitting on the bed beside me. If he liked his fingers, he wouldn't try to touch me. Natalie moved **from** the door and **walked** to stand in front of me, blocking my view of the ground.

"I slept around even after I had promised to be Amanda's mate. Wow, depressed and horny. I scrunched my nose in disgust at the fact that Harper slept around even after he had his chosen mate. Was he going to cheat on her for the rest of his life!

Natalie took **a** step closer and crouched down in front of me, her eyes red and puffy. "Me and Samantha knew you were mates and we couldn't understand why he would reject you. So, we planned to confront him about it

So much fo

for confronting him.

They cornered me at a pack party a few days later. Both of them were drunk, slightly tipsy but could hold their own

I felt a sense of foreboding which made me uneasy. Did they have a fucking threesome! I didn't even want to consider the possibility.

"Something happened and Samantha had to leave **early**, so I planned to confront him on my own. I scanned the party venue but couldn't find him. You wouldn't be surprised to hear that I found him **in** one of the rooms and he wasn't alone."

I registered the words and my eyes snapped up to meet Harper's green ones but they were downcast. I felt disgusted then, truly disgusted. I never knew it was possible to want to get away from someone **as much** as I wanted to **get away** from Harper at the moment.

My **heart** ached with the thought, he was my mate and I loved him with all my heart. This love never felt as toxic as it felt right then. Different

R

ReelShort

Chapter 30

emotions were warning inside my head but I couldn't get a hold of any single one of them.

I caught him naked with another she-wolf **from** our pack. If he **was** surprised he didn't show it, but the girl quickly scrambled off the bed, gathered

her clothes, and scurried out of the room"

I turned my **head** in Harper's direction, waiting for him to deny whatever Natalie said. He was sleeping with another girl when he had already decided he would mate with Amanda. **Was** that how their relationship was going to be, him cheating all the time?

Harper hung his head in shame and I wanted to bash his face in the hardwood floor as hard as I possibly could. Was that how our relationships would have been? Him cheating all the time while I wouldn't have been able to do anything **else**? I won't even be able to describe how many levels of disgusting I found it.

"I wasn't prepared to catch him while having **sex**, I mean I had considered the possibility, but I was hoping against it. Yeah, now I know why! I just wanted to know why he was acting the way he was, sleeping around, rejecting you, mating Amanda."

Natalie and Harper shared a look before looking at me again and honestly speaking, I was too emotionally exhausted to care what it was. For me. I had come past the point where these things mattered anymore. They **had** already slurred their juices, they could very well share looks with each other, fuck each other for all I care. I was done, in more ways than one.

They must have sensed something change in me because Harper spoke before I could make an effort to get up from the bed. To make the story short one thing led to another and we had sex

I nodded and pushed myself up from the bed. I had no idea what point they were trying to prove from this story because they had just confirmed what I had already hunched at

"So, I didn't cheat on you." Harper said, sounding idiotically hopeful.

I stopped on my way to the door and turned around to face the two people who I had **trusted** most. It was **as** if my **mind** had suddenly come up to speed with all the new revelations because I slapped Harper as hard as I could.

"And what does that prove?" I screamed in his face. "You had sex with my best friend, Harper and the only thing you're worried about is that it happened before you accepted me as your

mate,” I answered in his **face**, he looked visibly hurt and shaken but I was in no mood to coddle him.

“I have let everything go by us, to be in a healthy relationship with you. I have let go of your playboy past, the fact that you slept with my sister and treated her like shit the fact that you rejected me as your mate, that you took another she-wolf as your mate. But I can’t let this go, I simply won’t let this go. You slept with my best friend and it didn’t seem important enough to tell me. The only thing you care about is that you stuck to some son of fucked up rules about relationships. This is the last straw, this is where I stop neglecting your screw-ups.”

Harper looked visibly shaken up and I reveled at the pain and regret I registered in his face. I turned to Natalie then.

“And you, why did you even come here, barging in the room like you own the fucking place? I have been a true friend to you for so many years and that’s how you repay me, by sleeping with my so-called mate! What did you even come to **explain**?”

I took a deep breath again as I finished my rant. It felt good, really good to scream at these traitorous people standing in front of me. Why always stuck in the crossfire!

“You know what I was happier when you weren’t in my life,” I said, my gaze piercing **Harper’s** sudden warmth of satisfaction flooded inside me.

I reached the door and grasped the doorknob in my hand. I turned around to

his green eyes. Hurt flashed through his eyes and a

pained face

Harper and Natalie again. “Harper

His pained eyes snapped up to meet mine and for a second, I felt all the pain he was feeling

I would be the right time to tell me if you **slept** with Samantha too!

Harper shook his head.

Why Natalie said while lowering herself on the bed.

“Because I need a fucking bed to home. With that, I opened the door and slammed it shut behind me. Won’t deny that it felt damn good to do that,

I was done with all this drama and high time I let people walk over me!