

Let Her Go

LUCAS

I knew this day would come, but I never thought that it would be this soon. I cannot believe she hid it from me. She most likely rejected her mate. Stubborn as always.

Even though it pained me to let her go, I'll do it. So I did what every guy do on heartbreak. Drown my sorrows in a bottle of Jack Daniels.

A week passed after Camilla left to god knows where. Why does she always run away from problems? Why can't she just accept everything? I know it hurt, but that's the way it is.

CAMILLA

It's been a week already. I still can't believe I am mated to a wolf, an Alpha to be exact. Alpha's are naturally overprotective and possessive. Am I ready for that? I'm an independent woman. I take care of myself. I've been doing that for a couple of centuries now. I won't submit to his every command. Heck. it was him who should submit to me.

My wolf Alcione is sulking in the back of my mind, crying for her mate. I guess Lucas was right. He needs to let me go and I need to let him go. No one can ght the mate bond. I already felt the empty part of myself, missing.

I'm sure Lucas has been looking for me. I already teleported myself into 3 different locations, and now I'm in Hamburg, Germany. I just remembered those years when the Nazis' reign. Just watching their stupid march is quite entertaining for me. Even messing with Hitler's head and feeding off him. Ah, those good ol'e days. Now what i like about Germany is their beer. So now I'm in a bar here in Hamburg. Drinking beer and looking for my next meal. I'm in a mood for human blood tonight.

I was sitting in a stool in the bar, when a guy came and took the empty seat beside mine.

"was macht ein schönes Mädels hier, ganz allein?" He said.

(what does a beautiful lass doing here, all alone?)

I turned to face him and put on my best seductive smile.

"Einfach nur genießen, meine Zeit allein." I answered and drank my beer without leaving my gaze on him.

(Just enjoying my time alone.)

Then he slipped his hand around my waist and then he leaned in and whisper in my ear.

"Lassen Sie uns gehen irgendwie mehr private." He whispered.

(Let's go somewhere more private.)

I nodded and we left the bar and walked towards the back exit. I lead him to a dark alley. In a dark corner of the alley, he pushed me against the wall, and crashed his lips on mine. Rough kisses trailed from my jaw to my neck. His hands roamed from my sides to my breasts and legs.

"Gott, du bist so heiß," He purred in my ear.

(God, you're so hot)

I already can smell his arousal. His hard member poked my thigh. Then I ipped him over, pushing him to the wall. I kissed him in his jaw to his neck. He moaned and groaned. I planted kisses on his neck, nibbling it, licking it. Then my fangs extended, and sunk it into his skin. The sweet taste of human blood exploded in my mouth. he moaned in such pleasure, he felt while I feed on him.

When I'm done, I licked the wound to close. Then I looked into his eyes.

"Du hast mich nie getroffen. Etwas nie passiert. Du hast so betrunken, so dass Sie gehen nach Hause." I said, compelling him

(You never met me. Nothing like this ever happened. You got so drunk, so you're going home.)

He repeated what i said and he left like a zombie. Compulsion comes in handy. I wiped my mouth with the back of my hand and left, to the opposite direction. I went back to the hotel where I am currently staying.

When I arrived, I lled the tub with warm water. When it's full enough, I stripped off my clothes and hopped in. I let myself relax a bit.

I thought about my mate back home. His blue eyes compliment his dark brown hair. His chiseled jaw and his perfect nose. His perfectly toned muscles and that abs. He's really hot and gorgeous. I felt like I miss him already. Does he think of me too? Does he miss me? One way to nd out: I'm going home.

JAX

After Liam found his mate and found out that she's Lucas' girlfriend, he kind of loose it. Liam thought she rejected him, so he's drowning himself in alcohol and slept with numerous girls again. If not, he's trashing his room or his oce. He's a wreck and not functioning properly. We're kind of worried about him.

"Someone should knock some sense in him." My mate Shiela said.

"What can we do? We know only his mate can x him." Chester said.

"We can't just rely on the girl. We can't just impose that she's the Alpha's mate. Like you guys' said, she's human." Shiela said.

We all slumped on the couch trying to think of a way to get Liam out of this mess. Good thing she's human, she won't feel Liam's stupidity.

LUCAS

I'm having my morning dose of blood in the kitchen, when Camilla suddenly appeared out of nowhere. I almost choked on the blood.

"Are you okay?" She asked.

"Where the hell have you been?" I asked her almost yelling. She raised her hands as a sign of surrender.

"Chill Luc. Geez, there's no need to go ape on me." She said taking a seat across mine. I pinched the bridge of my nose and took a deep breath. then I looked at her.

"Seriously. Where have you been?" I asked calmly.

"Uhhh. Let me see... Miami, New York, London, then Germany. You know I love German beer." She said then she took the glass of blood from my hand. She smelled it and took a sip, savoring its taste like a wine.

"Hmm..AB-, your favorite." She said with a small smile.

I sighed and took the glass from her setting it on the counter. I looked at her and said.

"Next time, at least tell me where you are going. I was worried."

Then I took the glass of blood and downed it in a single gulp.

"I'm sorry okay. I just needed some time to think. You know about the mate thing." She explained.

"You're right. It meant to happen. I can't ght the stupid mate bond. I'm not that heartless to reject him. So I decided to give him a chance." She added.

I closed my eyes trying my best not to show how hurt I am. But this is for the best. The right thing to do. I opened my eyes and walked around the kitchen counter, towards Camilla. I pulled her in a hug. A more brotherly hug.

"As I've said, I'll let you go because it's the right thing to do. You're not mine to begin with. But whatever happens, I'll be your friend and loyal servant." I told her, then she wrapped her arms around my waist.

"Thank You Lucas." She said and I kissed the top of her head. I'll miss all the times that I could hold her tight and kiss her... I'll denitely miss this.

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