



## A Million Dollars

### Violet POV

I clenched her teeth to stop them from chattering and focused on Jayden, even though Dane's presence in the room sucked all the air out of me. I think the goddess allocated the entire shitty luck quota of my entire life today. 1

"Is anything the matter?" Jayden asked when me. Surely, I was looking lost.

"Nothing," I smiled, unable to stop the blush on my cheeks. I could feel Dane's heated gaze on me, but I kept my eyes on Jayden.

Jayden smiled back. "Thank you for coming for a date with me," he said, taking the napkin and spreading it on his lap. "I wonder what it would be to have you by my side forever."

I picked up the glass of water and sipped it to wet my dry throat. "I wouldn't keep my hopes high," I explained to him for the hundredth time.

"Please don't push me away, Violet. Give us a chance."

I shook my head. "You are a good catch, Jayden, but—"

"Violet," he said, placing his hand over mine. "Don't reject me. You are a beautiful woman who is very talented and any man would be lucky to have you by his side. Honestly, I feel so jealous of people who are close to you."

A server came and filled our glasses of wine. I lifted my eyes to look for Dane, but he wasn't there. Thank the goddess. But why was it I was



feeling antsy? I picked up the glass of wine as I tried my best to focus on whatever Jayden was telling. What was he telling, though?

I swear my wolf chose the worst moments to stir up. She didn't as much as lift an ear all these five years and right now I could sense her waking up from her slumber with her ears pricked up. 'Opal, if you are there, I need you to sleep.' Obviously, she disregarded my plea.

"You are an amazing person to be with. The way you have—" Jayden was cut off when a low, feral voice came our way.

"What the hell are you doing with him?"

My glass of wine almost slipped when I saw Dane standing behind Jayden. His eyes flashed a golden, and I stiffened like a deer in a headlight.

"I asked, what the hell are you doing with him?" Dane's menacing voice was enough to make Jayden turn his head over the shoulder.

"Mr. Lloyd?" Jayden got up with a surprise in his eyes. "I didn't know you were here, too." He saw the way Dane was glaring at me. "Oh, I think you've met Violet in the morning. I am so sorry that—"

Dane circled past his chair and came to stand near the table. "I am not talking to you," he growled, glancing at him. "Mind your damn business."

Jayden was taken aback, but he recovered immediately.

My heart beat fast like a hummingbird's wings as anxiety bombarded my inside. If Jayden came to know about my relationship with Dane, I was sure that he would throw me out of the job. I had to salvage this situation and the best option was to blame myself for my morning's incident. "Mr.



L—Llyod,” I stuttered. “I am so sorry for what happened in the morning, but could you please leave us alone? We are on a date.” Shit. Wrong choice of words. The arrow was out of the quiver.

Jayden grinned. “Yes, Violet was pretty stressed out in the morning. But I guarantee Martha is going to be just as good as Vi.”

Poor Jayden. He believed that this was connected to his business.

“Vi?” A muscle in Dane’s jaw feathered as he threw a spiteful glare at Jayden. “So you are on a nickname basis now and you are on a date?”

If looks could kill, then Jayden was already resting twenty feet under the ground, killed and shredded into pieces. Dane appeared... jealous. From the corner of my eyes, I saw his claws had elongated.

“Ah yes,” Jayden grinned again, unbeknownst to the wrath of the Alpha.

I groaned inwardly. For fuck’s sake, could he stop grinning?

“We are on a date and Violet is a beautiful woman whom I’ve been chasing like a dog!” Jayden added.

The end. Of his life.

Dane’s hand shot to his throat, and I shrieked. Jayden’s eyes flew wide open as he wrestled with the wrist of an Alpha and that too the strongest one. “Wh—what?” he croaked.

In an animalistic voice, Dane snarled, “Get out of here before it is too late.”

Our commotion gathered a little crowd. A few servers and some guests came over to separate Jayden from Dane’s deathly grip.



"But what did I do?" Jayden squeaked.

"Please leave him!" I pleaded with Dane. "We will leave!"

Dane left Jayden, and he dropped on his chair rather comically, massaging his neck and coughing lightly. Flustered as hell, he said, "I—I am coming." Throwing a glare at Dane as he got up. People dispersed when Jayden said it was nothing. He hurried to the restroom, and I was left alone with Dane. Hurriedly, I picked up my purse to leave, but Dane's dominant gaze pinned me to my chair. "Leave him," he growled in a low, menacing voice.

Even as my heart threatened to leap out of its ribcage, not because I was angry, but because I was crazily turned on, I lifted my chin in defiance. "You have to leave. I don't know you and you are nothing to me."

His wolf tried to surface and his Alpha aura slipped out. I winced, but I kept myself under control with my chin still lifted in defiance.

"You will come with me back to the White Fur pack," he ordered.

"I won't!"

Just then an overly honeyed voice came through, "Daaaveeee, baaaabbbbyyy...." Emily came to a stop beside him. Her eyes went to me and anger flared. "You! What are you doing here? Are you still after my Dane? Haven't you had your little attention moment in the morning? Are you enticing him? Do you like to lure all the big personalities around you? You are such a greedy, gold-digger bitch!" 1

"Emily," Dane growled. "If you say one more word against her, you will be on top of my shit list." That seemed to have a magical effect, because Emily immediately snapped her mouth shut.



reached the rooftop restaurant, and the receptionist took us to our reserved table.

Jayden helped me sit in the chair, but as soon as I sat, I found myself staring into the emerald eyes of Dane, who had just entered the restaurant, looking like a storm had passed over him.

And he had a murderous glare directed at Jayden.



Comments



Support



Share