

Eyes that Haunted my Dreams

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Dane’s POV

For the whole day, they bogged me down with meetings. I wanted to go back to Violet as soon as possible but my Beta Jackson came up with a relentless schedule of meetings.

I remembered that after drinking my blood, Violet recovered pretty fast. An Alpha’s blood was like an elixir to his mate. All her curves filled in the right places. The black and blue marks faded and her skin glowed.

I gritted my teeth, recalling that mother had done something too nasty yesterday. She had announced my engagement to the pack without consulting me. She had invited all the guests. I wanted to wriggle out of it by calling it off, but when Alphas from other packs started pouring in, it was impossible.

Emily was extremely happy. She had called many of her human friends from the fashion world. She also invited the paparazzi which I hated.

I had a long fight with my mother and she ended up crying, so I agreed to the ceremony. Even though I wanted this to be a simple affair, my mother and Emily ensured that it went to the media. And Emily posted it on her website.

Upon seeing the video, Violet felt disheartened. I knew that she would feel bad about it initially, but then she would eventually give up and cede to me because she was my mate. She had no one to go to. All she had, was me.

I scoffed when I remembered that she wanted to escape. I would never let her escape from me. I was the Alpha of the White Fur pack and no one ever escaped me. They died escaping me. I sent more security around my lodge in order to show her my power. I was going to keep my little mate trapped in my gilded cage forever because I needed her.

Last night, I took her again and again to remind her who she belonged to. I was going to be with her despite the fact that she was a rogue and she should be thankful to me about that.

In the morning when I was with her, I received a call from my Beta, Jackson, that the neighboring pack’s Alpha had opened up a case in the tribunal about the water sharing problem.

I had to leave her reluctantly. She was still sleeping, so I wrote a note for her and went back to attend to the strange problem. We had to dig up old documents related to the agreement about sharing of water of the little river that meandered through our packs. After gathering all the papers, along with Jackson, I drove to attend the trials at the tribunal, which was some four hours away. The case was dismissed by evening and when I returned to the pack, it was already 11 PM.

All the time, my wolf, Duke, wanted to go back to Violet. But before going, I bought a cell phone for her so that I always stayed in touch with her.

I was going to marry Emily, but Violet was forever going to stay with me. My wolf was eager to meet his mate after a day’s separation. He yipped and howled inside me to drive faster.

I chuckled at his eagerness, but could I blame him? Violet was the most beautiful girl I had ever seen in my life. The way my hands covered her breasts, it was as if they were made for me. Her hips were just as round and plump for my big hands and her pussy — The thought that it fitted around my cock like a glove made me hard like a randy teenager. By the time I reached my lodge, I was dying to be inside her.

I opened the door of the car and without even bothering to close it; I darted in my lodge. “Violet!” I shouted as I climbed the stairs to my bedroom, hoping to see her naked under the blanket. I had a thousand different ways of conjuring in my mind on how I would take her. “Violet!” I shouted again and opened the door with a bang.

The room was enveloped in darkness. There was no noise. I switched on the light and stared at the empty bed. It was neatly made as if no one ever slept on it. Dread bubbled in my chest. “Violet...” No reply. “Violettttt!” I shouted. I ran downstairs to look into the kitchen and everywhere else, but she was nowhere to be found.

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Violet POV

Five years later.

“Get up sweetheart,” I nagged my four-year-old who loved to sleep late in the morning. “Your school bus will come in thirty minutes.”

Dave grunted and turned to the other side, taking his blanket and his teddy with him. “I won’t go,” he mumbled.

I sighed as I circled his bed to reach him. He sensed me and was about to scoot to the other side when I caught him in my arms. “Come on tiger!” I took him to the bathroom, laughing all the way as he growled and whined.

“Tomorrow, I will take you to Disneyland,” I promised him.

“You keep promising,” he cried, splashing water over me.

I chuckled. “I am sorry, I am so busy, but I am going to take a leave tomorrow for you.”

I had nothing when I came to Miami, but with Jayden’s help, I landed up a job in a modeling agency where I did pretty well, not as a model. Now I was an agent at the company whose boss was Jayden. I had five models under me.

Dave humphed at my promise and went back to his toy-boat in the tub. While I was getting him ready, Jayden called me. “Tell me that you will go on a date with me tonight.”

I rolled my eyes. “I can’t—”

“I won’t hear a word, Violet,” he cried. “You’ve denied me the twentieth time. You have to come tonight!”

“Jay,” I closed my eyes, exasperated. “You know I am too busy. I don’t want to give you false hopes...” I was done with men in my life.

“Nope!” Jayden won’t listen. “You are coming with me and that’s it. Oh, there’s a new client that you have to meet. She wants to join our company and I think you should be her agent.”

“What? No!” I protested on the phone as I buttoned Dave’s shirt, who was now looking at me with furrowed brows.

Jayden sighed. “You are one of my trusted and best agents, Violet. Just go and do your job. From what I heard, she’s got a wealthy businessman backing her up. We may profit from this business. The meeting is at 10AM in Calamine Café at Hotel Exotic.”

I gritted my teeth. I couldn’t say no to Jayden. “Okay...” He was a good human, and he didn’t know that I was a werewolf or my son was an Alpha’s pup. He would freak out if I told him that.

“I love you!” Jayden exclaimed. “Literally! And don’t forget about the date. I will pick you up at 8 PM.”

Dave’s brows furrowed. “Is Jayden my daddy?”

“No.”

“Ask him not to call you again.”

I narrowed my eyes, reminding him that he wasn’t my boss. Gosh, his dominating nature.

After I sent Dave to school, I hurried to get dressed. The hotel was a good forty-minutes’ drive from my home. I wore a white silk shirt and a black skirt with black pumps. Since everything was already organized, I picked up my folder, hopped in my mini-cooper, and drove as fast as I could to the venue. I was known to be picky and the models I picked up were one of the most-sought after in the industry.

I gave the key to the valet and rushed to the elevators. It was already 10:10 AM. As soon as the elevator doors opened, I hastily walked to the café, asked the receptionist about my client. She pointed to the private area at the back.

“Thank you!” I murmured with a smile and headed there. I could see a man sitting in the chair, furiously typing on his phone.

“You’re late!” he growled.

“I am sorry!” I said even before I reached him, lowering my head. How did he know I was here? Where was the model?

He whipped his head up, and when our gazes met, I froze. I found myself looking into the same green eyes as my son. The eyes that haunted my dreams every day.

Dane Llyod’s eyes flashed golden as a growl vibrated in his chest.