

Chapter 38

Arya's POV

Jacob sent me the location of his casino in the city, it was on neutral ground so no one would ever suspect us.

I was wearing a black dress that reached my mid-thigh and my favorite heels, I did my makeup subtly, I didn't want to put in much effort but I did a good job to enhance its femininity. Brushing my hair and checking myself in the mirror one last time, I left.

My driver, Kai eyed me suspiciously when I told him where to drop me off but he didn't question me.

'Should I wait for you, Ma'am,' He asks, I look at the magnificent building and nod negatively to my driver, he scowls but I smile assuring. When I get in the lobby, a man in a suit directs me up the stairs and my breath get caught when I see him. Jacob is standing a few meters away; he's wearing a white dress shirt and black pants. I swallow and check him out. He smirks when he notices and waves the man who escorted me here away.

'Arya, you look beautiful,' He sighs,

'Thanks,'

We are on the roof, it's beautiful and we have the best view of the city, and I can see the royal pack skyscrapers all the way. I sigh and turn to face Jacob; he was watching me. We both sit down and it's silent, not knowing what to say to each other until the waitress comes.

I order a long island cocktail while the waiter gives him another whiskey.

'Thank you for coming tonight,' he says as my order comes, the waitress who brought the drinks flirtatiously smiles at him and I growl a bit annoyed.

The idiot chuckle discreetly and my heart melt at the way his eyes shone

'So, what would our relationship be like?' I ask, he takes a sip of his whiskey and begins to discuss.

'Our relationship will be of course only physical...'

'Yes,'

'We can arrange when we'd meet for our pleasure and neither of us is to succumb to the mate bond, remember we are only doing this for our Lycans,'

'Being there, don't want the mate bond,' He seems shocked by my revelations and he swallows thickly.

'You've been mated before?' He asks after observing me. I nod slowly and he grips his glass tighter in his hand, is he jealous? I wonder. He opens his mouth to speak but I interrupt him,

'I don't want to talk about it, especially with you,'

'I understand,'

I could tell that he was curious to know but he didn't question further.

I didn't want him to know personal details about me, no strings were attached between us, hence, I didn't want to know anything about him.

'I need to at least know something about you other than your title and name,' he says resolutely.

'Am 22 years old, I work at my family company and I'm one of my brother's advisors in matters of the pack,' I sigh. He nods and I straighten my back,

'So, talk about yourself,'

'Well, I'm 24 years old, I run my family business such as casinos, resorts, and all in the entertainment areas. I am the Beta of my pack but it's expanding and we'll have another branch so I'm Alpha there,' He informs me. My mind drifts to the packs, just how many Lycans are the Jones recruiting on their side, are they so many that they are expanding? Does Leon know that?

He clicks his tongue and I'm brought back to the present.

'If we are to do this, Ms. Lavista, no pack business, we are not enemies, we are acquaintances with sexual benefits,' he says as if he was reading my thoughts.

'This is wrong, you are Jacob Jones, we can't... I'm sorry for wasting your time,' I was panicking. I grabbed my purse and stood up but he grabbed my wrist. I looked into his eyes and all I saw was desire, raw need for me and my body burned, oh lord.

'Arya, your body craves mine and so does mine. You can't back out on me now, please,' His voice was soft and it calmed me however, I realized how much he

reminded me that our relationship is only physical. Was he trying to convince himself as well? I take back my seat and breath in. As we discuss a little, the waiters come with food, I ordered French cuisine and he got Italian.

The waitress leaves after sending him a disappointed look and we eat our food slowly.

'Arya Lavista, I'm an impatient man and I want an answer,'