

Pregnant And Rejected; His Wolfless Mate Chapter 5 - Get Married

Melody

"Do you want me to come?" Dorian engulfed my waist with his hands. I leaned into his chest and let him breathe in my scent.

He has asked that question over ten times since the break of dawn.

"And abandon the pack?" I shook my head and declined as I've done in the past ten times he's asked the question. "With Thomas on the loose?" I reminded.

"I won't be abandoning the pack, I'll just....."

"As long as it will hamper your duties as the alpha, I won't let you do it."

As much as I wanted to have Dorian accompany us back to Shadow pack, I couldn't be selfish to take him along, especially when there's a menace out there threatening to wage a war against the pack.

The council and some of Dorian's siblings think he's become weak since he lost his mate. Some think I became his weakness too, while some think he's been derelict in his duties as the alpha. I couldn't prove them right by making him come along with us.

Though I know that I won't have it easy by returning to the pack, I convinced myself that I'm doing this for my mother. Besides, I'm no longer that spineless girl everyone once knew.

"How am I supposed to hold up without you and the pups?" His hand tightened around me as if he was afraid that I won't come back.

He buried his face in my hair and inhaled my scent.

"We'll be back before you know it." I replied, hoping that would ease him up.

"He's restless, the animal in me." He stated gruffly.

I turned around and placed a kiss on his cheek to help ease his raging wolf.

"That won't be enough to calm him," He muttered, his hand pulling me close by the waist. My cheek was cupped and he kissed me. I didn't push him away, instead I wrapped my hands around his neck and returned the kiss; granting him entrance into my mouth.

Dorian gave me a breath break, emplacing his forehead with mine. He started down at my lips and panted heavily.

I could tell that he was fighting the urge to claim me.

"He seem calm now, doesn't he?" I asked, letting out a low chuckle as Dorian pinched my waist.

"You little sheep. That is far from enough." He kissed me lightly this time and hugged me too. almost crushing me in his arms. "I'll miss you, Mel."

"I'll miss you too." I admitted much to the surprise of the man.

Dorian has been with and around me so much that I've gotten used to him. I never take any decision without asking him first.

He has become part of my life and my pups too.

"I love you, Mel." Dorian professed as he captured my lips in another breath taking kiss. He swept me off my feet and twirled me around as he kissed me, showing me how much he'd miss me.

"Me too," I replied. As soon as he left my lips.

"When you return, lets get married." Dorian proposed again.

I looked in his eyes and I could see how much he meant the word. He was badly hoping that I'd say yes this time.

Even though I still have his ring sitting gracefully on my finger, I haven't really agreed to being married to him. I would always avoid the topic he brings it up; cooking up one excuse after the other, but now I know I shouldn't stall any longer.

"Alright, we'll get married as soon as I return." I replied; earning another round of kiss from Dorian.

He was happy to finally hear me agree to get married after taking so long stalling.

"I can't wait, Mel," He kissed my neck, right where it connects with my shoulder. His wolf was eager to place the mark.

"We'll be back before you know it." I tried to sound convincing.

"You better do, or you'll have me storming the shadow pack to steal you away." His raspy voice sounded determined.

"You won't have to do that. We'll be back soon." I ascertained.

After all, I just need to go see my mother and assure her that I was okay. She'll see my pup and be forced to get better soon.

Then I'll return here, where I belong.

I already had the entire scenario played out in my head.

"Good," Dorian nodded as he pulled my cheek.

I brushed my hand through his hair and hugged him again as he had me trapped in his arms.

"Mama, we're ready!"

My energy boxes arrived; granting me freedom from the clingy Alpha.

Dorian let out a begrudging sigh as he released me. He opened his arms to catch Aaron, offering a big smile even though I know that he is far from being happy.

"Wow, aren't you looking so dashing?" Dorian ruffled Aaron's hair.

"And adorable." I added, lifting Gio in my arms.

My pups giggled as Dorian commented on their clothes and looks. Then he ordered them to take care of me.

"Rest assured, we will." My pups replied in unison.

Dorian accompanied us to the dock where the ship was ready to set sail. "Don't get bullied, okay?" He reminded me how strong I am now and why I needed to stay that way.

"Don't catch a cold. Sleep early. Get enough rest and _" He kissed me and brushed his nose through my hair and inhaled loudly.

"Don't stay out late _ and don't scold Aaron."

Of course he'd never forget to add that. Aaron is his favorite after all, besides, he knew that Aaron is the most troublesome of the twins.

"Noted," I nodded in response to his long list of don'ts.

"Bye," He waved his hand and watched with melancholy as we sailed farther. Leaving a huge distance between us.

The pups were happy to be going on an adventure. They were chatting away with the men on the ship. The men were accompanying us because Dorian asked them to.

If I had to choose, then I'd rather have Dorian accompany us than this men.

Dorian ordered three of his best guards to accompany us, one guard for each of us, but I still think that his presence is a lot better than a dozen guard.