

Chapter 114

Lucianda's pov

Damn you Lucy, you should have told her. You shouldn't have kept such a huge secret from her.

I can't help but feel saddened at the thought of Emily never being able to forgive me for keeping something like this from her knowledge. If I was her I'd be more furious, feel more betrayed.

My shoulders drop in defeat knowing I would have a lot of groveling to do to make her forgive me for my stupidity.

I shifted the pillow once more, my mind far away until a voice broke through my train of thoughts.

" Did the pillows do something to you?"

I snapped my attention to him, Shawn, my mate. He's making a makeshift bed on the floor, just by the foot of the bed. A pillow is in his hand and he lightly punches it to perhaps make it more comfortable.

My brows furrowed at his question.

" I beg your pardon?"

His eyes shift to the pillows I had shifted more than once and I flushed in embarrassment. I had set them in a line, resting all against the headboard. I had been shifting them over and over and never satisfied. But that's because I was so lost in my thoughts about Emily and the secret I had kept from her that I didn't realize how many times I removed and put them back.

Clearing my throat, I stammered. " I- I just like them lined up properly. I like to keep them color coded too."

Shawn eyes sparkle with amusement, one of his brow arching slightly and he smirked. " Color-coded pillows huh?" he chuckled lowly and continued to prep his makeshift bed. As I looked at him arranging the pillows on the thick covers he took off the bed, I can't help but sense the awkwardness in the room.

The air felt heavy with unsaid words we wanted to say to each other and I couldn't think of a way to cut through the tension.

Still, as I peer at him I can't help but bite my lip.

Shawn had removed his shirt off his body and stayed with loose grey sweats hanging impossibly low on his hips. A tattoo of a wolf imprinted on the left side of torso, just beside that tempting v line.

I licked my lips and drag my eyes across his body. He was perfect in every way anyone could imagine a beautiful man. He was a fine specimen. With abs I wanted to trace my fingers across to that little birth mark right in the middle of his chest. He was perfect.

Suddenly a throat clears, ripping me out of my thoughts once again.

I swiftly tore my eyes from his body and snapped my eyes up to meet his. The corners are crinkled because of the smile he spotted on his face and I blushed furiously under his gaze.

Clearing my throat I looked away, obviously knowing it would be useless to deny that I wasn't checking him out.

" It's okay snow white, you can continue looking if you want." He joked, throwing the last pillow on his makeshift bed and settled down on the uncomfortable looking bed. He propped himself on his elbow and grinned.

" You can also come closer, I won't bite." He baited.

I rolled my eyes, acting unaffected even though my body said otherwise. " I was only thinking that you can sleep on the bed-

When I saw his raised eyebrow I paused to explain quickly. " Because your idea of a makeshift bed is horrible. You'll get bad aches when you wake up the next morning."

" Oh?" Shawn grinned, his eyes twinkling. " Are you worried about me snow white?"

I wrinkled my nose and screwed my face in annoyance. " Stop with the snow white and no, I'm just trying to be nice here."

Shawn didn't look convinced and eyed me for a few before surprising me when he suddenly rose to his feet, grinning from ear to ear. " Well then, I can't have my mate worried about me and can't deny her of having my warm body beside hers."

My face flamed and I stuttered for a few until gulping and glaring at him. " I am not going to sleep with you."

Shawn had that amused quirk on his lips and his eyes shone with even more playfulness. " I never said you would." He shrugged, picking up the pillow on his makeshift bed and walking over to me.

I pointed at the other side of the bed. " This is your side."

He raised a brow, a teasing smirk appearing on his lips. " I don't know," He said softly as he neared, making the air grow thicker than it was seconds ago.

I clutch the pillow in my hand and stared at him wide-eyed when he eats up the little distance between us. " I think I will sleep on this side better." He tosses the pillow on the bed, smirking down at me.

I leveled a glare. " I will not sleep with you."

Shawn chuckled, leaning down and surprised me when he flicked my forehead playfully. " You said that already snow white."

Glaring at him, I huffed. " I'm not mating with you yet."

I froze when his eyes suddenly pin me down with an intense stare I could feel all the way to my toes. Oh goddess. Is it suppose to feel like this?

The air grows intense, thickening with tension that I now know what it was.

" Finally I get to look at your eyes up close," He breathed out. " You've been avoiding eye contact the entire day."

His directness catches me off guard for a moment. "Why is that?" He asked, his voice dropping into a hoarse tone that made me grip the pillow harder.

" Is it because you felt that tension too?" He continue to question me even though I have not answered the two questions he shot at me prior.

I shook my head, breathing out. " I won't mate you yet because I barely know you."

Of course my response has nothing to do with his question. It was kind of a reassuring word to keep myself from giving in. They were actually not directed at him at all, but a bullseye for me. A target to aim and shoot at my growing need.

What the hell is this?

Why do I...

Have this burn for him?

I looked into his eyes and my breath is almost stolen.

Shawn nod, smiling softly. " And I completely understand."

I shook my head. " No you don't. I won't sleep with you. It's too early and we barely know each other. I don't want-

" Then what do you want little snow?" Shawn whispered cutting me off and staring at me with such burning passion that all reason left my head at once. Fire consumed me and before I knew it, I fling myself to him, dropping the pillow and latching my lips on his.

" You," I moaned as he lifted me up, his hands on my ass and squeezing.