## **23. Mark**

The doctor lets me go back to James' house with him but says I still need to rest and eat a lot of food.	a
Our walk back to the house is silent and when we get there we head up to the room for bed. Once I'm showered, I grab some PJ's and get into bed. James comes out ten minutes later only wearing some	
basketball shorts.	a <sup>3</sup>
Oh god.	
That body.	,352 C
When I look to his face he is looking at me smiling and I quickly look away an turn around onto my other side wishing the ground would	
just swallow me up whole before I die of embarrassment. I am always	
getting flustered around him.	28

The lights shut o and seconds later I feel the covers being pulled up and an arm wraps around my waist. James pulls me back so I am flush against his chest. I feel his breathe at the back of my neck and he trails his nose along my neck before placing a small kiss right

behind my ear.

"Goodnight princess" he murmurs. I just hum back. This is going to be a long night.

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The next week passes relatively smoothly. Unless you count James' freak out the next morning because I went back to not talking. Since then he hasn't really pressured me to talk. Normally during the days I hang out with Hazel or the girls and around dinner times James will finish his work for the day and we will hang out in his room and watch movies.

The past week I have been trying to avoid kissing him and being too touchy with him. I don't want to get too close to him because now he knows I'm not longer the perfect mate he probably was hoping for. I want him to be happy and it makes me feel guilty knowing he waited his entire life for me and I couldn't have done the same for him. Not like it was my choice but what can I do about it? Nothing.

I can see he gets frustrated when I pull away and don't answer his questions but no matter what he still tries and every morning I wake up in his arms no matter how many blankets and pillows I put between us the night before.

It is now Sunday a ernoon and the girls and I are in one of the living room on James' floor playing Candy Land with Callie. The boys are all out doing runs and I am quickly getting bored of this game. Callie should be asleep by now but for some reason she has boundless energy today.

I look up to see the guys walking in. Hmm they are early.

"Hey girls how's everything going?" James asks and before I even realiz it he picks me up and sets me on his lap. I try and squirm around trying to get o and realize I am rubbing myself all over him.

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"Angel I wouldn't squirm so much if I were you" he whispers in my ear. I slump back against him and thats when I feel him, pressed right into my behind. My face gets red while he chuckles in my ear. He kisses my neck and turns to pay attention to everybody as they listen to Callie animatedly talk about our day and we got to play so many board games and puzzles.

"AND we all made ice cream sundaes a er lunch! Mommy let me put extra M&M's on mine Daddy!" She runs and jumps on Dave as he is sitting down next to Hazel.

"I can see that sweetie. Well how about You, Mommy and I spend the rest of the day together?" he asks while looking down. She cheers an jumps up while grabbing both of their hands and towing them out of the room. They turn and wave to the rest of us while walking out.

One by one the couples slowly leave the room until its just James and I. And I'm still on his lap.

"What about you angel? Want to spend the rest of the day with me?" I just shrug my shoulders. He gets up with me still in his arms and walks us towards the bedroom and sits us down on the bed, me still on his lap, but now I am facing towards him.

"I want to talk to you about something," I nod my head, "so my parents and my sister have wanted to meet you for sometime now, but I kept telling them no. I was wondering if you would want to meet them this week and then this weekend I can introduce you as my mate to the pack.." he trails o.

I just stare at him dumbfounded. All of them want to meet me? Why? 2

"If you aren't ready thats fine I can push it back another couple of weeks but they are growing impatient to finally meet their new Luna," he pauses for a second, "but there is still one condition" I look at him curiously. What is he talking about?

"I need to mark you before you can meet the pack."

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