

## Chapter 101

### The Whole Building Heard You

I stare at him. My eyes searching his beautiful green orbs. I see something pass in them. Something that I have been craving. Something I am afraid of believing in.

“You’re not making sense. How are you two not mates?” I ask him. “I heard you claiming her as your mate. I wasn’t mistaken.”

I feel the familiar feeling of hope rising but I push it time. I cannot hope. Hope usually leads to disappointments.

He gets up from the floor and helps me up too. He picks my panties and drops them in his pocket.

Then he fixes my dress and his jeans. Making sure that we looked decent.

He starts leading me towards the sofa but I stop him.

“Give me a minute to clean up,” I tell him.

I don’t give him a chance to respond. I spin around and head towards the bathroom.

I could feel our combined juices running down my thighs. As much as I was eager to hear what he was saying. I didn't want to have that conversation with his cum drying on my skin making things sticky.

Getting to the bathroom, I get a wash cloth and wet it. Before I can lift my dress and wipe down my legs. The cloth is taken from me. I look up and through the mirror I see Sebastian standing behind me.

The cloth in his hands.

"Let me," he says. It's more of a command than anything.

I nod my head and he gently turns me around and steps closer. Bunching my dress around my waist, he begins wiping our cum. I wasn't showing yet so he had no idea what I was hiding underneath my dress.

"So, you were explaining things," I resume

I just wanted something else to focus on. Something that isn't his gentle fingers on my skin.

"It's just like I told you a few minutes ago...Mayra isn't my mate." he answered.

"How? Was Fang mistaken or something?"

Part of me wanted that to be the answer while the other part was still stubborn and skeptical.

“No, he wasn’t. Mayra was my fated mate but Fang and I agreed that we didn’t want her, we wanted you, and so we took care of things.” he said

I looked at him shocked and barely able to hold my fury. Did he reject her? Because if he did I was going to grind his dick into a mincer and feed it to him.

Despite being in pain. I never would want someone being rejected because of me. A mate was a blessing. I didn’t have a fated one and I can’t imagine anyone rejecting their own.

“Please tell me you didn’t reject her.” I ground through clenched teeth.

For some weird reason he smiles and damn is it a beautiful smile.

“This is one of the reasons why you’re perfect for me. Your love for others. Some other women would have been jumping for joy if it meant getting what they want...and I know you want me, that’s why you ran.”

The colossal ego of Sebastian sometimes makes me want to hit him. But I won’t because he is right. I ran because I wanted him. I loved him and despite not wanting to feel the pain of being cast aside. I also did it for him and Mayra. They both deserved happiness.

I don’t answer him and he continues to stare at me. His eyes penetrating mine. Seeking. Searching.

He steps closer if that’s even possible. Then lifts his hands only to trail his finger down my cheek.

“I explained things to her. Told her that I already have a mate. I probably didn’t need to tell her because she could see it. I was a fucking mess without you Red. I wanted to wait till she was well enough but she came up with the idea to reject me. I agreed and she did. So, Mayra and I are no longer mates” he finished.

I didn’t know whether to be happy or sad about that.

“How’s Mayra? How’s she holding up?” I enquire

“She’s doing okay...she’s still under treatment but as far as I know she is well.” he replies before continuing.

“I want us to start anew Red. Forget the contract. I want this to be a real mating. A real marriage. I’m asking you to give me a chance. To give us a chance.” he pleads.

Tears begin to form in my eyes. Damn pregnancy hormones.

He was saying everything I wanted to hear. He wanted us to make things real but I was still doubtful.

Still hesitant.

Darren had told me the same thing and I fell for it. He ended up betraying me and breaking my heart.

What if the same thing happens with Sebastian? What if years down the line he decides he doesn’t want me? What happens to me then?

“I don’t know if I can take that chance Sebastian. What if you decided later on that you want Mayra? That you want to be with her instead. I can’t go through another heartbreak. I just can’t.” I whisper.

I see the disappointment and heartbreak of my rejection in his eyes. But I have been through this before. A man promising to love me only to leave me for his fated mate.

“I know you’re scared and I understand, but right now you’re comparing me to Darren. Comparing our reality with your past and that’s not fair. Not to me and not to you.”

I close my eyes before opening them again. I beg him to understand me with them. To try and get where I am coming from.

It would have been easier the way it was before. When we believed that his fated was dead. I would have accepted this new proposition with an open heart. But Mayra is still very much alive and I can’t get past the fear that one day he will want her back.

Before I can say anything we hear the door opening.

“Yooohoo, babes, where are you?” Ryan’s voice cuts through the apartment.

Sebastian stares at me with irritation. His jaw clenched.

“Get rid of him before I decide to rip his throat out for kissing you.” he growls. His eyes color changing.

I push him back “Will you stop growling? Ryan is gay, Okay? Jeez...if he's interested in someone then it's definitely you and not me.” I mutter before leaving the room.

I find Ryan coming out of Krystal's room.

“She fell asleep so I brought her back.” he says sitting on the couch.

“Asleep...it's only on been a couple of minutes.”

He laughs at that. Full on belly laughs.

“Honey, it's been close to an hour and a half. I had to place headphones on her when you and your handsome hubby started going at it against the door. Fuck did I get horny from just hearing the sounds coming from your apartment. At the rate you were screaming and moaning I bet the whole damn building heard you.”

I stare at him not knowing what to say. I would be embarrassed if I were human but I was used to it. I mean we are werewolves with super hearing so I'm sure that those living in the house and also the warriors have most likely heard Sebastian and I going at it more times than I know.

Sebastian chooses that time to come out of the bathroom. His hostility towards Ryan is now gone. He even smirks at him.

He comes to stand next to me.

“I’ll be leaving but get ready tomorrow at seven. I’ll be taking you out to dinner.”

He then takes my mouth in a scorching kiss, nods at Ryan and then he is gone.

Ryan clears his throat and I face him.

“I don’t know what you’re planning but that man isn’t letting you go,” He begins. “You can forget about divorcing him because from what I heard and what I have witnessed, sorry to tell you babe but, you ain’t getting a divorce.” he finishes.

Maybe Ryan was right or maybe he was wrong but one thing's for sure, I had a date tomorrow with Sebastian and I would use that opportunity to let him know about the baby we were expecting.