

Chapter 65

Heat

I woke up feeling hot. It felt like I was buried in fire. My skin felt too tight. My heart was beating a little bit too fast and I was in a mood.

I got up from my bed, feeling slow and sluggish. It was on a weekend. A few days after my terrible encounter with Darren.

After taking a shower, I went downstairs for breakfast. Not really feeling like eating anything but knowing very well that I needed to. Walking towards the kitchen, everyone looked at me funny and that just made my mood plummet even more.

I took my breakfast and headed outside. Needing to be out in the open, breathing the fresh air. I just wanted to be alone for a few minutes. My plans are halted when I see Lily seated, drinking coffee on the outside deck. I joined her. Sighing in frustration.

“What’s got you titties in a twist?” she asked me, looking at me with amusement.

“I don’t know. I just feel out of sorts for some reason.” I reply.

I scratched my skin. Every now and then. Almost as if I had a rash from an allergic reaction. My skin felt like it had tiny bugs crawling underneath it.

She nods her head. "You smell by the way."

I give her a death stare. My anger rising. "You did not just tell me that Lilly?"

"I didn't mean it in a bad way. I just meant that your scent is a bit different today than it was yesterday." she says, rising her hand up in surrender.

They had arrived yesterday with Micah. They were planning to stay for the weekend and we were supposed to go out tonight.

Micah and Sebastian had opened a new club exclusively for werewolves. We were supposed to check it out tonight. Given that the last time I went out it ended in disaster, I was looking forward to tonight.

"What do I smell like?" I ask curiously.

I haven't noticed anything different with my scent. So, I wondered what the hell she was talking about.

"Spicy, intoxicating," she replies with her eyes closed. Sniffing me. "I'm a woman and I can't get enough of it."

I honestly didn't know how to feel about that. It was so weird hearing that from Lilly. Usually people describe my scents as floral and sweet but never spicy.

“Are you sure?”

“One hundred percent sure.”

“Maybe I’m coming up with something.” I try to explain.

I remember the looks I got from the other pack member. Maybe this was the reason. The change in my scent. But why the hell would my scent change? It has never happened before.

“Sure...” she says, dragging the word out. Looking at me skeptically.

I shake my head. Pushing the matter to the back of my head. “About tonight, what time are we leaving?”

“Maybe nine.” She replies. “Oh, and I forgot to tell you, Micah said that he and Bash will be joining us.”

I’ve been seeing Sebastian every day, mainly because of our training session. Which to my annoyance he never misses. He has been better though. More patient and understanding. It’s because of this, that I have improved.

“Yeah, it’s okay.” I tell her.

Bash had asked if he could join us. At first it was supposed to be just me and Lilly since Claire said she won’t be able to join us. He had asked in such a respectful way, without pushing or forcing his dominance. I was impressed at that and I couldn’t see any reason why he couldn’t come.

“Red, can I talk to you?” no

Speak of the devil...

“Where are you?” I ask through our mind link.

“Office,” comes his reply.

I frown in irritation. Am I the only one who gets irritated with one word answers? It always seems a bit rude to me.

“Lilly, I’ll talk to you later... Bash wants to see me in his office.” I tell her, getting up.

“See you later then.”

I give an okay before leaving. I get to Bash’s office, knock then enter. After getting in, I cross the room before falling on the chair. Feeling like my body wasn’t my own.

“Hey,” I murmur quietly.

“Hey to you too,” he replies with a smile.

I get distracted by his smile for a while. Did I ever mention that he has a really beautiful smile? He rarely shows it, and today is one of the rare days it’s on display but it has the ability to disarm you on the spot.

“What did you want to talk about?” I shake my head and try to focus.

“I just wanted to discuss the matter of your security.”

I try to focus but I am unable. The words fly past me. The only thing I could think of was the up and down movement of his Adam’s apple. His strong jaw that was begging for me to run my lips across.

Let’s not even start on his addicting scent.

“Red? Did you hear me?” he asks in a husky voice.

I swallow before replying “Y-yes.”

He leans forward on his desk. His muscles rippling as he places his hands on the desk. My eyes are drawn to his chest. For some reason I want to rip his t-shirt off him and kiss every square inch of his body.

What the hell was happening to me? I start to panic. Something was going on and the more his addictive scent surrounded me the more I wanted to jump his bones.

‘Blue?’ I call to her. ‘What the hell is going on?’

She answers me immediately. Her voice seems to be in a sort of panic. Which just raises my alarm more.

‘I am not sure but I think we’re in heat,’ she whispers in alarm.

‘We’re definitely in heat, but it’s in the early stages,’ Midnight answers smugly.

The moment the words leave her mouth, I start panicking. My hands become sweaty. This couldn't be happening. Especially now.

No wonder Lilly said my scent was different, I wonder if Bash noticed the difference.

'But this has never happened before. Why now?' I bristled. I just couldn't understand why this was happening.

'That's because Darren never marked you.' Blue replies.

'Heat only comes after you're marked, which in case you didn't notice, happened a few weeks ago.' Midnight adds.

Shit. This was bad. Really bad. During heat a she wolf is mated. I mean the full mating. She and her mate take a few days off, especially when her heat is full blast and they basically have sex the entire time. A marked she wolf on heat can't mate with anyone apart from her mate. Doing so will physically cause her pain.

"What are we going to do?" Blue asks worriedly.

I know she's referring to the fact that Bash made it clear that he would never sleep with me. That our mating was in control only.

There was also the fact that, my heat reaches its peak, my scent will not only drive every unmated male crazy but also Bash. This may cause him to mate with me to satisfy his inner beast and against his will. The last thing I want is Bash hating me for giving in to the heat call.

“We need to leave. Now, before Sebastian notices that I’m in heat.” I tell them just as Bash calls me.

“Red...”

I don’t give him a chance to continue his sentence before I am out of my seat.

“I’m sure what you have planned for me is fine,” I say in agitation. “I have to leave, there is something I...uh need to do.”

Finishing my sentence, I dash out of his office, ignoring his call for me. I block our bond as I head to my bedroom. Getting there, I take my duffel back and start throwing clothes, not really paying attention to the task.

I decide to leave my phone not wanting distractions. I also write a note to Sebastian. Letting him know that I will be gone for a few days and that he should tell Jax and Krystal that I love them and I’ll see them soon.

‘How long do we have before it hits us fully?’ I ask as I rush across the stairs and out of the house, ignoring the looks being given to me by the pack member.

‘I am not sure, but I estimate maybe a day.’ Midnight replies as I get to my car and drive off.

If I’m being honest then I would say I am afraid. I have heard of how terrible and painful heats can be without your mate. There was also the fact that it was my first time going through this.

Calling my realtor, I tell her to find me a cabin in a quiet and green place. I give her an hour to get me what I want while I shop for supplies.

Two hours later, I was driving into the compound of a small but cozy cabin. Surrounded by lush green trees. I get out and breathe the fresh air but it does nothing to ease the discomfort I was feeling.

Already Blue and Midnight were calling their mate.

I sigh tiredly as I walk towards the cabin, thinking that this was going to be a long and painful three days.