

## Tattooed 71

### Chapter 71

Da mn this man. Is there anything he doesn't know about her? "Nope. She hasn't asked and I haven't tried to tell her." "She will probably ask this afternoon." "Do you want to be there when we tell her?" I asked. Accepting their weird bond was easier said than done. It wasn't a jealousy issue really but the fact he could read her and I was struggling. I wanted to be able to do that too. "Whatever you want, dude. If you feel like I need to be there I will, if not, I'm sure you can handle whatever

she throws at you." I appreciated his response. "I'll call if it gets out of hand." "Alright. I'll have my phone ready. If I might suggest. I know times aren't safe but taking her out to a secluded place and watch the stars tonight might be a good way to relax her from this stuff and for what tomorrow will bring. Or just anything." Was he really telling me how to calm her so I could f uck her when the bond snaps in? I was both impressed and annoyed by this. He didn't know I've already done it twice. The second time, she was much more relaxed. "Thanks, man. I'll keep that in mind." We were shaking hands when the girls came back out. Both of them smiling and Jasper was shaking his head. Not sure I want to know what they did to him. Jasper took their dresses and laid them down in the trunk before he told Emmy and Kristen get in the car. Her b\*dy told me not to touch her. Angled towards the window, chin resting on her hand, which was on the window. As much as I wanted to hold her hand, I just drove. Mentally, I knew she still had some reserves as to us being mates but emotional, it stung. Maybe Colt was right. I should make tonight really special, Picking up my phone, I got to work. Kristen's pov

There was something final about a funeral. Before it, you expect them to walk into the room at any moment. After, the acceptance was tolerable. It will be weird living in a world that Ace wasn't in. He was always right beside me, protecting me, loving me. As we drove, the more I felt like I was putting that world behind me and starting something new. First thing first, I needed to get out of this dress. As soon as we pulled up, I made a beeline to Alec's room to change. I knew he was following me but I was on a mission. However, I did leave the door open for him to come in. As I was looking through my bag for what I wanted, he walked past me, pulling his shirt out of his pants. As much as I tried to resist, my eyes caught a peak of his muscular back and my amazing artwork on it. Needing to escape, my ass darted to the bathroom. Looking at myself in the mirror, I didn't recognize the person in front of me. Her l\*p was cut, shadows under her eyes and just looked sullen. Taking a deep breath, it was time to put her big girl panties on and take charge. Changing into shorts and a workout top, I was going to be working today. My muscles were still sore but that wasn't going to stop me. Not that i was going to let Alec tell me no but it was time to face him. As I exited the bathroom, I found him sitting on the edge of his bed in shorts and a tank. "What are your plans for the day?" I asked. "I cleared my schedule to do whatever you wanted." Alec stated as he leaned forward so his elbows were on his knees. His eyes ranked my b\*dy, making me blush, "I want to clean my shop up." Mrs. Smith Author Thank you all for reading! I promise everything about An n will come together! 7 11

### Chapter 72

“Okay, let’s go.” “Really?” “Really.” “Just like that?” It felt like a trap. “What did you expect? For me to lock you in here?” Alec stood up and walked over to me. “Well, I expected you to try.” I said, slowly. Alec walked up to me and sighed as he leaned down to whisper in my ear. “When I lock you in here, you won’t be complaining. You will be moaning my name till morning.” My panties instantly got wet as he leaned back satisfied and walked towards the door. “Coming?” “More than one way” I muttered as I walked past him. A chuckle erupted in his chest as he slapped my

ass. Trying to glare at him just made him smirk more. We walked to the car and got in, which is when I started questioning him. “Why are you so chill about going to clean that place up? I figured I’d be fighting you on this.” “Well, I knew how important this is to you. Plus, I have a team dropping off a dumpster for us to clean it out. Also, there are many volunteers that are coming to help.” “You had this organized?” My jaw dropped. Alec leaned over and closed it. “I’ll have that mouth open later. However, I’ll take partial credit. Colt will take the rest.” “What do you mean take it apart?” “I’m sorry but nothing is salvageable. You will have to do a complete upgrade. Use this chance to change the layout or whatever you want differently.” “Alec, I don’t have that kind of money. My dad isn’t paying for it and neither are” “Just wait and see how you feel when you get there.” Alec made it sound like there was something I didn’t know. As much as I wanted to continue tattooing, I wasn’t sure I wanted to be in that location. I

guess if Alec was my mate, I wouldn’t be traveling. That shop might be my get away like it has been. It’s not like I can make a shop on the packs territory as humans and other packs can’t just walk into it. As we pulled up, the yellow caution tape had been removed. People were coming and going, carrying trash with them. “What is all this?” I asked to no one in particular. “Hey, Kristen!” Penny ran up to me. She had a light layer of sweat on her forehead. “Glad you made it. We have a surprise for you!” “We?” I looked at Alec. He leaned against his car as he watched Penny drag me to see. So many people were here, cleaning glass, vacuuming, dusting, tearing down the broken sheetrock and ripping out the bathroom. “These are...” “That’s right. Everyone here is someone you have employed, or helped in some fashion. Here.” Penny handed me a folded piece of paper. Opening it, it was a bank account. There was \$6,523.00 in there. “What’s this?” “This is your money. All those times you filled in at the bar and didn’t take your tips. All that work you did for the school and never took the money. They had been giving it to me to save. We all knew of your situation and how bad you wanted to travel. I guess this is a better use for that money.” Words were not forming as I looked between the money and at everyone helping. As they came out, they all said hello. My body jumped when Alec placed his hand on my lower back. “Come inside.” He muttered as he gently pushed me inside. Dust filled the air as the smell of sweat filled my nose. The damaged wall was just studs, the bathroom was fully gutted and the floor was about go “Should be finished in a few hours.” Penny smiled. “What do you think?” “... I don’t know what to say..” “Say thank you.” Alec whispered in my ear. “Y-yes, thank you!” It all was surreal. “Where do you want me?”

“Over here.” Penny pulled me back outside and went to her car. “Take these home. These are samples of flooring, wall colors, cabinets everything. I need you to decide what you want so I can order it. Do you want to change the layout?”

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"I'll draw it up." I said as Alec told all the samples from me. "Perfect. Get it to me as soon as you can. No rush but whenever you can is best." Penny clapped her hands together and smiled at me. "You are literally the best person." I said in complete awe. "Anything for you. I owe you so much. It's at least what I can do." "You sure you guys don't need help?" "Nope, just how you want it designed." "Come on, we can do this at my office." Alec turned towards his car. "Okay, well... Call me if needed." "Will do." Penny waved at me as I started to head to Alec's car.. "I just..." Sitting in Alecs car, "Kristen, look at me." It was hard tearing my eyes away.

"Let them take care of it. It's okay to let someone take care of you." "It feels wrong." I shivered as Alec started the car. "Get used to it "He said it a little grumpily. 17" "Why should I?" Crossing my arms, being difficult came naturally to me. "Because I said so." Short and sweet answers. Direct and to the point. "And what you said goes?" I challenged. "On this matter, yes." "We'll see." I said stubbornly. Alec looked like he was going to say something and just shook his head. I'm not sure why but that instantly made me feel guilty. "What did you guys discuss with Darin and wrecking my shop?" Alecs b\*dy stiffened and gripped the steering wheel a little more firmly. "For now, nothing. With as

public bu-" as your birthday will be and the school events, we aren't going to do anything main "What the hell?" "If you'd let me finish... I was going to say but we are planning on returning the favor. They own a garage in a city over that we will pay a visit to." And eye for an eye. "That's not a big enough statement." I wanted blood. I "Oh, it will be. That garage is a main source of income for that pack. It's massive. Think of it as a dealership." "Why did I not know they owned that?" "It's not anywhere we would go. It's in a whole other city under an alias. We found out about it years ago. by accident. We were on another mission and stumbled upon it. We have been keeping it a secret to use at the right time. Now, Darin's attack was directed at you. This attack will possibly start a war." "I don't want it a war over me." "Too late princess. It's more about the disrespect he showed not only your dad's pack but mine as well." "How did it disrespect yours?" "Because even if you don't accept we are mates till tomorrow, we still are. Making you the future Luna of my pack. We will not stand by as someone disrespects our Luna." I knew this wasn't a fight I was going to win but I couldn't help myself. "It was more of a scare tactic. He wants me, therefore he is showing his dominance. A 'look what till happen' kind of thing." "Good thing we don't scare easily." Alec was getting pis sy. "You realize having me for a mate means I will question you if I don't like what I'm hearing. I won't be sidelined and I will be heard." "Oh, I knew that from the moment I met you."

"When did you start thinking we were mates?" "After I k\*ssed you at the club." We were pulling up to the pack house. People were walking around like normal. A group of guys, including Calvin were standing outside, eating doughnuts. They all watched us get out of the vehicle as Alec carried the samples. "Don't want to break a nail, Ms. Kristen." Calvin spouted off. "I'm not the one who should be worried about breaking a nail. Last time I checked, your bi tch as s was not

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Calvin threw down his doughnut as his friends laughed. "Calvin, go run some laps." Alec was both disappointed and trying not to laugh. "Yes, Alpha." He mumbled as he took off. We kept going into Alec's office. "Well, now that you have a knack for encouraging the youth..." Alec sighed. "Technically, I am still the youth. More just speaking to my peers." I shrugged as I sat down in front of his desk. Alec frowned but didn't say anything. "Let's start with the layout." Alec picked up a scrap paper. He drew out a rectangle and drew the layout as it was. "What do you want to change?" "I want a private office behind the front desk. It would be cheaper to keep the bathroom where it is but make it a tad bigger. I want a separate room for my inks but that doesn't have to be huge. The sterilization room needs more cabinet space." "Should you put in another station so you can hire another artist to come in and work? Expand your

business?" That idea never really came to me. "I suppose so. There should be enough room against the west wall to add three stations with half walls. We can add curtains to the top of them for privacy." Alec's phone kept dinging as he was getting messages. Some he answered, some he ignored. My curiosity was burning but it wasn't any of my business. "Are you happy with this?" There was a knock at this door. Pressing a button, the door buzzed before opening. "Well s hit." I liked that. "Lunch, Alpha." A kitchen staff entered and brought in food. "Thank you. Please set it down on the coffee table." I stood up and walked over to it to see what we were having. As the kitchen staff turned to leave, someone else walked in. "Oh good, that bitch isn't here. Now we can pick up where we left off at." Angela walked in wearing a

trench coat. The kitchen staff's eyes were huge as she looked between me and Angela. Grabbing some blueberries, I started thinking of all the ways I could handle this. Alec leaned back and smirked. "What are you doing here?" "You told me to come to your office. However, each morning you have been gone or busy so I am finally able to catch you. Do you like what you see?" "I can't tell, turn around." I said clearly. I got the satisfaction of watching Angela jump. Quickly, she closed the coat as she glared. "What are you doing here?" She sneered. "Measuring it to figure out where I will be putting my desk after I become your Luna tomorrow. Now, I believe I wanted to see what you were wearing." My aura shot out and filled around her. Alec just leaned back and watched as I calmly put blueberries in my mouth. Angela was forced to open her coat to reveal the lingerie she was wearing. Anger filled me but I kept it down. "It seems a little big for you. Don't fill out the top very well." I put another blueberry in my mouth. "Alec liked it fine last time." "Hmm, well let's see what everyone else thinks." Walking up to her, I grabbed a fist full of hair and drug her like the dog she was to the group of guys in front of the pack house. Tossing her out, she fell to the ground. "What's up. Ms. Kristen? Need some help?" They asked as they looked at Angela. "I do actually, she believes she looks good in that lingerie. So good that she thought it was appropriate to show herself to Alpha Alec. What do you guys think?" All of them scowled at her. "What a disgrace." One boy said, "I feel sorry for whoever you're mated to. No one wants a slut for a mate." I felt Alec wrap his arm around my waist. "Had enough, Angela?" He boomed. Mrs. Smith

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"Y-yes, Alpha" "Get some clothes on and go clean out the cells." Angela ran by me with a tear running down her face. "Thank you, boys." I said as I turned and walked back up to the office. Alec followed me but this time he locked the office door. "So, where were we?" I was still trying to calm my anger. Alec grabbed my arm and pulled me against the wall where he slammed his b\*dy against mine. His l\*ps crashed against mine as he k\*ssed me deeply. There were faint sparks that covered my face. Pinning both my hands above my head, Alec was hungry. His b\*dy was shaking as he pulled his l\*ps of "You're lucky we have stuff to do today." off mine. "Why so h o rny?" I teased as I looked at him in the eyes. Intentionally, I bit the corner of my l\*p before licking them slowly. I had the satisfaction of watching him watch me and feel his b\*dy shutter.

"That was so f ucking hot." "What? Angela's b\*dy you got a good view of?" That was the wrong thing to say. His fist slammed into the wall beside my head. To my credit, I didn't flinch at all. "Don't EVER say that again. You are my girl. She is trash." My eyes didn't leave his as the anger festered behind them. My hands rested on his chest as I leaned into him. This action confused him as I have never been one to initiate contact. Leaning in, I whispered in his ear, "yes, Alpha." Before licking his ear. "Damit woman!" Alec pushed away from me and glared. "I'm trying to keep myself off you and you're going to tease me like that?" "So it's okay for you to throw me against the wall and have your way but I can't do the same?" I scolded. My hands were firmly placed on my hips. "Exactly. Sit down so we can continue." As much as I tried, I couldn't hide my smile. "Don't want to eat first?" I left the double meaning in the

air. "Fine. We can eat lunch." Alec marched to the couch and sat down. With a little more force than needed, he placed our food out. Not wanting to push him too much yet. I just sat and started eating. Soon my mind drifted back to the project. It really was a dream the way this was playing out. I've thought about expanding but never once did! "What are you thinking about?" Alec asked. He was studying me as my attention pulled back to him. "Are you really going to let me continue to tattoo after I become your Luna?" "Kristen, being Luna isn't a death sentence. It's a job, a way of life. Think of it as a career. You can still do hobbies. Besides, you said you enjoy being busy. Do you realize how much power you will have here? If you wanted an art studio for teens, you can make that happen. If you want a big ass library, all you have to do is ask. This whole pack will be looking to you to grow their lifestyle. All those projects you did for the school and kids, you get to do on a much bigger scale. You can keep helping people." Well, when he put it like that... "Oh." "Is that why you are pushing against this so much?" Alec asked. "I always dreamed of traveling. Seeing what else is out there. Though, anything is better than my dad's pack. I just want to be able to choose for myself." "Would you choose traveling over me?" "No. I'm going to explain and I want you to try and understand. I've never really said this before to anyone other than Colt. I've said pieces, yes but not the whole thing." Setting my fork down, I sat back. "Growing up in that kind of environment... All I wanted to do was get out. For obvious reasons, staying wasn't an option.

As we got older, everyone always said that Ace would have been my most likely mate. I was told that since I was 11. So it just became natural to spend more time with him. As we got older and my situation got worse... Colt and Ace could only do so much. It became unbearable around when I was 14. My arm got broken. I could have tested out of high school but that meant doing online

college classes and more time with An n. So, I opt to stay and go to high school. Each time Ace or Colt failed to protect me, my dreams of traveling grew. I started saving my money and opened the tattoo shop. It got to the point I started seriously questioning my desire to be mated to Ace. If I was with him, I would have left him to travel. Without a doubt. Being mates to him meant staying and living with An n. After I met you, I realized there might be a life for me that doesn't include staying there. That doesn't mean my dream of traveling is gone but the thought of being able to live somewhere I don't have to look over my shoulder is what I am after. You provide that here. I think I'll be happy here, as long as I can still be me and still tattoo, but I still want to travel and see the world."

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"So this is your safe option." Alec sounded hurt. "Yes and no. Yes, you make me feel safe. I am comfortable here. I like it here. YOU are not a safe option. You mean vulnerabilities. You have the power to hurt me, mentally, emotionally, and physically. I'm scared. to be mated because you will feel all my insecurities, my weaknesses and my fears. To me, you are the unknown and my head is screaming to run but my heart wants to stay. To give you that power over me and trust you won't break it." "You're scared to be loved." "Sometimes, love isn't enough. Dad loves me and it wasn't enough. Colt loves me and it wasn't enough. Ace loved me and now he's dead. What if you love me someday and it gets you killed too. I'm not worth that." Alec was quiet for a minute before getting up and literally picked me up and took me to the couch. He placed me on his lap, tucking my feet under his legs so I couldn't move. "You are very worthy of love. I wish you could see how great your heart is, I know I can't convince you of anything right now but after tomorrow, I will be spending my days making sure you know just how loved you are." Alec cupped my face as he gave me the softest k\*ss before pulling me into a hug. I fit so perfectly against his chest that I was able to snuggle into him easily. "Should we keep working on the design?" "Sure." I wasn't ready to get up but I did after he released my feet. Alec grabbed the books and brought

them to the coffee table so we could keep eating. "What do you want for flooring?" I "Well, I want a light olive or sage green on my walls. Not too dark flooring but maybe more gray than brown?" "Something like this?" Alec pulled out something that was kind of what I was thinking.

"That is too shiny. I don't want anything to show dust easily or show scratches." "This?" Alec pulled out something very gray with a hint of brown. It had like build in scrapes that would. hide any scratches. "I love that, how much is that per square feet?" "Don't worry about it. Everything here is within your budget. Even if you pick the most expensive stuff, it will all be covered. Penny is truly gifted. No wonder

she was your assistant.” “I have a knack for choosing the right person for the job.” “What are you thinking about?” Alec asked. He was studying me as my attention pulled back to him. “Are you really going to let me continue to tattoo after I become your Luna?” “Kristen, being Luna isn’t a death sentence. It’s a job, a way of life. Think of it as a career. You can still do hobbies. Besides, you said you enjoy being busy. Do you realize how much power you will have here? If you wanted an art studio for teens, you can make that happen. If you want a big as s library, all you have to do is ask. This whole pack will be looking to you to grow their lifestyle. All those projects you did for the school and kids, you get to do on a much bigger scale. You can keep helping people.” Well, when he put it like that.... “Oh.” “Is that why you are pushing against this so much?” Alec asked. “I always dreamed of traveling. Seeing what else is out there. Though, anything is better than my dad’s pack. I just want to be able to choose for myself.” “Would you choose traveling over me?” 14. “No. I’m going to explain and I want you to try and understand. I’ve never really said this before to anyone other than Colt. I’ve said pieces, yes but not the whole thing.” Setting my fork down, I sat back. “Growing up in that kind of environment... All I wanted to do was get out. For obvious reasons, staying wasn’t an option. As we got older, everyone always said that Ace would have been my most likely mate. I was told that since I was 11. So it just became natural to spend more time with him. As we got older and my situation got worse... Colt and Ace could only do so much. It became unbearable around when I was 1 My arm got broken. I could have tested out of high school but that meant doing online

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“Do you have Penny’s contact information?” “I gave it to him.” Emmy said quickly. Looking between the two, I knew something was up. “Want to tell me what you’re hiding?” I asked them “Don’t do that! I want to go swimming!” Emmy even stomped her foot at me. “Calm down there. I don’t have a suit.” “I got one for you!” Emmy held up a bag. Eyeing her suspiciously she rolled her eyes and grabbed my arm. “Just come on.” “Have fun!” Jasper called after us. “Help!” I faked being kidnapped but all Alec did was smirk. “Come on! It will be fun!”

We went into her bedroom to change. “Here is yours...” She tossed me a skimpy looking thing. When I got it on, it had good support for my boobs but cleavage was on full display. My as s was sticking out but that is the style I guess. Emmy had on a basic string bikini. Hers was neon yellow and mine was black. “Jasper approved of that?” “Um, no but I got my way regardless” She laughed. “Nice, got towels?”

"Right here! Let's go!" She tossed me a cover, which looked like an oversized t-shirt and flip flops before heading out. "Where is this pool?" "Down the road. It's a public pool."

"Wonderful." I said sarcastically as we got into the golf cart. Emmy drove like a mad person. Making me cling on for dear life. 1 "I'm driving on the way back." I muttered as I basically fell out of the cart. "Don't be so dramatic!" Emmy rolled her eyes and sighed. "Jasper won't let me drive again if you act like that." "Now bathroom fixtures." Alec ignored my question. "That vanity, with that shower. Same floor as the rest of the place. I want that mirror too. Put the same cabinets in the sterilization room and in my office. Top and bottom cabinets." "Well s hit. Okay." I pointed to a similar style vanity as my basic straight lines cabinets. It was a dark blue color and the shower was black metal frame with glass doors. "I like what I like." I shrugged as I had just finished eating. The office door opened and Emmy and Jasper came in. "How's it going?" Emmy asked. "Just finished designing my shop!" I said with a smile. "Good. Let's go lay out by the pool." "Perfect. You girls do that. I will get this sent over to Penny and Jasper and I have some work we need to do but then we will catch up for supper." Mrs. Smith Author Thank you all for reading!

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"Poor kid. Maybe I'll be giving him a job." "He's good with drawings. You should look at his art work." I "I might just do that." I could use someone to clean the shop. If this is really my home, I have a lot of money saved up I can use to help him out. After that no one else came up to talk to us. I saw a few girls look over but no one came up. I was honestly disappointed in that. At my dad's pack, people always came over and said hello to me. Maybe they are scared or nervous? I guess some Luna's may not want people to talk to them but that wasn't me. "Oh, time to go!" Emmy said as she looked at her phone. "Boys not coming here?" "Nope, we are going to them... Kinda." "Kinda?" "We need to shower and get ready, they have a date for us."

"Ah, so all this was to get me out of the house so they could prepare." "Don't act surprised. You saw this coming a mile away. "I did." Laughing we got into the cart. "Drive slower." I said to warn Emmy. "Yeah, yeah" She rolled her eyes but did drive slower and much better. Which was good because Jasper was outside when we got there. "How did she drive?" He asked me "My lunch stayed down!" I joked as I ran inside. "Traitor!" Emmy yelled. I blew her a kiss before disappearing inside. I ran the whole way up to the bedroom, just in time to see Alec slip his shirt on. "Hey!" I said slamming the

door shut. "What's the rush?" "Had to get away from Emmy. I ratted her out to Jasper. She is a terrible driver!" I laughed as I went to my bag. It was empty. "Where are my clothes?" "In the closet, where they belong." Alec shrugged like it was no big deal. Standing up, I walked into the closet to see my entire closet in his. "The fuck?" "Colt did it. He had help bringing all your things over here so you didn't have to spend more time there. I had a maid come put it all up." I had some mixed emotions. On one hand, I was happy I didn't have to do it. On the other, it felt so forced. "Oh." "Do you not like it?" Alec asked. "... No, I mean yes, it's just, it could, may.... Yes, thank you." I stumbled a bit before just saying thank you. "This



overwhelmed you." Alec concluded. "Yes. "You may not have faith we are mates but I do." Alec was upset. He turned around and walked out of the bedroom. My heart sank as the regret filled me. I felt horrible. Grabbing my clothes, I got in the shower. The hot water turned my skin red. In shame? Possibly. As soon as I was done, I got out and got dressed. I put a cute dress on and did my hair and makeup. Nothing crazy but I tried to look good for Alec. Putting on my sandals, I went to go look for him. He

wasn't I in his office or the lobby. Going to Emmy and Jasper's room I knocked. "Looking good!" Emmy answered. "Is Alec in here?" "No, is he not with you?" Emmy said. "No. Can you link him and find out?" "Sure. What happened?" Jasper answered. "He moved all my clothes into his closet." "Ah, yeah that probably didn't go over well." Emmy frowned as she looked at me. "What? Why?" Jasper was confused.

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He stopped the swing long enough for me to get on before he started up again. "I'm sorry. You did something sweet and I didn't react correctly. I do appreciate what you did for me." Looping my arm around his, I just laid my head on his shoulder. Still, Alec didn't move or say anything. "Alec, please? I say anything. Sighing, I really am sorry he didn't stop the swing and got off. Leaning over, I gave him a k\*ss on the cheek before turning to leave. Tears filled my eyes as Emmy and Jasper came out. "Kristen?" "You guys have fun. I'm going to go for a walk. Going down the steps, I just started walking. I could hear them. "What the f\*ck, Alec? Jasper asked. "Alec, you can't be serious? She has already given so much of herself. More than she has ever given anyone and you are going to let this stop you from tonight?" Emmy started in. I deserved it. It was so hard for me to open up and here I am, ruining everything that was good in my life. I just walked. The sun was setting and most people were inside eating so I was alone.

There was a little park just inviting me. Sitting on one of the swings, I let the warm breeze push me. I guess I planned on moving out tomorrow anyway, just didn't think it would be here. Footsteps slowly started approaching. My heart sank for the second time as it was Emmy, not Alec that came and found me. "Hey girl."

"Well, I did it this time." I gave her a sad smile as she sat down, Reaching out, she held my hand. "I get why it's hard for you but he has been trying." "I know. I have been too." "No one sees that more than me." "He doesn't want to hear my apology." I sighed. "He heard you, he just wasn't ready to move on." "On the bright side, this birthday won't be any worse than the last ones." "Give him time, he will come around." "Before or after tomorrow?" I looked at her. "I think before." Emmy gave me a smile before looking behind me.. Following her eyes, Alec was walking up to me. Emmy got up and gave me a huge. "Thank you." I whispered. "Just let him in. He loves you." Her words echoed in my ears as she smiled and left. Alec sat down but didn't say anything. I felt like a damn child, waiting for my dad to start yelling at me again. "If you want to hear me say sorry again, I will." I finally broke the silence.

"Come here." Alec pushed my arm with his finger tips. Standing up, I nervously walked up to him. Alec opened his legs and sat me down on his lap. Wrapping my arm around his neck, I laid my head on his shoulder. "I'm sorry." I whispered again. "I just am afraid." "Of what?" "How much power you have over me." "Hmm." "You have done nothing but show me kindness and how much you care about me. I know I haven't given you what you want exactly but I've allowed you inside my heart. It may not seem like a lot to you

but you are tearing down my walls. You have this power over me. Constantly on my mind. My b\*dy aches for you. I'm sorry if I haven't given you enough." "Don't that. It's not that it's not enough. It's the fact you have little confidence in us being mates." "That's not true. I actually have a bet over us." "What?" "I ran into Calvin at the pool. He was being himself so I made a bet. He owes me 100 pushups if we are mates." "Seriously?" "Yup." "Betting is against the rules," "Want to spank me?" "Get off." Alec playfully pushed me off him but he stood up and grabbed my hand. "Where are we going?"

## Chapter 80

"To eat a cold supper." "Okay." We walked in silence. There was a golf cart in front of the pack house that we got into. Alec drove past some houses and into the country. As we came over a hill, there was a cluster of lights ahead. The lightening bugs were out, leading us the whole way. As we pulled up, there was a bed of blankets on the ground with pillows and trays with food. "This looks amazing!" I said maybe a little too perky. Alec gave me a look. "Just be yourself." "You got mad at me for being myself tonight." I muttered as I got out. Alec froze for a second before coming around and kissing my forehead.

Taking my hand, he pulled me towards the blankets. "I hope you like cold pasta." "I'm sure it will be just fine. Thank you for doing this." We sat down and Alec dished us up a plate. Taking a bite of the chicken Alfredo was not the greatest but I didn't complain. "I can't take you on a tropical vacation for your birthday or to the mountains. This is the best I was able to come up with." "This is perfect. I don't need anything fancy or expensive. I just need something from the heart. This is actually really perfect." It still felt a little awkward but it was getting better. We both only ate half of the food before putting it down and setting it off to the side. "Where did Emmy and Jasper go?" I asked as we laid down. Alec wrapped his arm under my head so my head was on his chest. It was still warm enough we didn't need a blanket but I grabbed one anyway and wrapped it around

my leg. "He set up his own date with her. She was under the impression it was a double date so.. "Ah, I wouldn't have wrecked their night regardless." Alec put his finger under my chin and tilted my face up. "I'm sorry too." Giving him a soft kiss, I sank back down to his chest. "When do we have to be back?" "We don't" Alec said. He was looking up at the stars. "There is the big dipper. "Full moon tonight too." I was so relaxed. I caught a glimpse of his phone. It said 11:24pm. 36 more "Are you going to wear the red dress tomorrow?" "Yes, I am." "Good." Alec rotated us so I was under him as he covered me. His hand

came up and cupped my face. His eyes had a million words but nothing came out. Instead he placed a soft k\*ss to my l\*ps. Gradually, it deepened as Alec pressed his stiffened d ick into me. "If you don't want to, we can stop here and now." Alec stopped k\*ssing me and looked into my eyes. "Touch me." It almost was a beg. That was all it took for Alec to slammed his l\*ps against mine. His hand moved my dress up and off my b\*dy in one swift motion. Alec looked over me b\*dy. My matching white lacy bra and panties make a deep growl rumble his chest as his mouth latched to my nipple. "Oh!" I moaned as he played with the other. F uck I've wanted this. Grabbing his shirt, I make sure to take it off as he kept sucking on my ti t. I wanted the feel of his skin against mine. Alec's hungry movements slowed down as he made his way back up. "F uck, I want you so bad." He whispered in my ear. "So take me." "As s soon as the bond snaps into place, my di ck is going to be ramming into you." It was a promise as he hand cupped my pus sy. "Spread those legs for me."

It was as if my b\*dy acted on it's own. A let's parted as he moved my panties to the side and stuck a finger in. This thumb played with my cl it, making me squirm. "Oh, Alec!" I moaned as my nails dug into the blankets.