

Chapter 12

ALIA

Now that I knew how it felt to be in his arms, I don't think I could ever go back and just disregard him. It has only been two days and I already missed him. I kept waking up in the middle of the night, sweaty and wet from having dreams of him.

Not just ordinary dreams, I dreamed about our intimate moment in his room. I had no idea if that was a blessing or a curse. But I couldn't seem to get away from him and his memories.

I know I should move on, but how could I when every time I close my eyes I see him. Damn this mate bond? When would I ever be free?

"Alia! Earth to Alia!" Carrie's high-pitched voice snapped me out of my thoughts. We were currently lounging in the kitchen, eating ice creams and cookies this afternoon.

"What?" I asked, licking the spoon for any remnants of ice cream on it.

"I asked if you would go to the bar tomorrow night. Daniella is coming and of course, some of the guys." She gave me her signature pouty smile while wiggling her eyebrows.

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"Not sure. You know what happened last time and I'm sure Caspian hasn't forgotten it yet." I took a deep breath, it sucked to be me.

My brother was overprotective. He should be worrying about the pack since we were attacked recently and not about me. But then he would always put me as his priority so I guess this one would be a big NO this time.

"Come on, you know you can wrap your gorgeous brother around your finger. Hello, I'm Alia, I always get what I want. Did you forget that?"

"Shut up." I rolled my eyes at her.

If she only knew, I only wanted one thing and it was something I could never have.

"Girlsssssss!!!" A shriek came out of nowhere, startling both of us from our seats before Daniella came in, her face was red with a wide grin plastered on her face.

"Calm down, girl! What's up?" Carrie asked with her brows arched, and her hands on her hips.

"You won't believe what I saw out there! There were

males outside! With Alpha Caspian. And from the looks of it, they'll be staying here to assist us regarding the recent attack. Oh, my Goddess, so many good-looking males!" She said in one breathing, panting after she does as her gaze shifted from me to Carrie.

I rolled my eyes again and turned my back at them, leaning on the counter to proceed to eat my ice cream.

"From what pack?" Carrie asked, licking her own spoon.

"I don't know, but you should see their Beta! My panty dropped, piercing blue eyes and chiseled jaw! Total eye candy, someone who would bang you real good! And I won't mind if he does it to me! Come on! You both should go and see!" Her voice was too excited.

My spoon got stuck midair at the mention of Beta and her description of him.

Was he describing my Beta? Yes, my Beta! My heart started to beat erratically. 3

Was it him? I needed to find out.

But why? Of course, it couldn't be him. There were so many packs around and the ratio of 1 out of 100 was something not to be excited upon on.

"Well, if it's a Beta, then it's mine! Beta female here!" Carrie shrieked, raising and waving her hand up in the air. "Let's catch him!" She nudged me, before pulling my arm dragging me out of the kitchen.

My heart constricted at her claim. No way I would let her take what's mine. I threw the spoon at the counter and let her drag me out of the kitchen towards the front of the packhouse.

And a few steps before we reached the door, I smelled him.

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GAVIN

"Beta Gavin," Alpha Caspian laid out his hand and I clasped it for a handshake. "Welcome to Blue Meadow's Pack. I wasn't expecting you, not that it's a concern. Did something happen to Gamma Aaron?" Alpha Caspian asked after he let go of my hand.

"Thank you, Alpha Caspian. Nothing of big concern, his 3rd in command was sick and Alpha Jacob doesn't want to leave the pack without a commander so he sent me off instead. You don't have to worry, I usually overlooked training in our pack whenever the Gamma is not around." 2

"Of course not. I know you're one of the best Beta around. And I'm glad to have you here. So how was your travel?"

"Good. We didn't encounter any problem during the travel but I know my men were tired. We didn't have many stops since we wanted to arrive here by midday."

"You can rest right away, I already have food prepared for you and your men at the barracks. They'll be staying there as they did before, however, you, you may choose to stay in the packhouse if you want. It would be more comfortable for you here."

I knew if I stay at the packhouse I would have a close encounter with Alia, and as much as I would like that, I wasn't ready yet. I don't think being here was a good idea at all. I kept getting cold feet. 2

I thought it wasn't a good idea until she showed up at the front door wearing tiny shorts and a midriff blouse showing off her smooth stomach.

And time stood still.

Until I heard some of my men clearing their throat, and it automatically pissed me off and my wolf. I controlled myself, not letting out a growl even when all I wanted to do was claw out the eyes of my own

men.

'Fucking show respect to Alpha Caspian and stopped gloating on his sister.' I sent out group mind linked to my men and in seconds, all I heard was silence at my back. ²

"Alpha Caspian, we didn't know we were having a guest." A high-pitched voice snapped me out of my thoughts, darting my eyes away from Alia to another female standing beside her. She too was wearing a shorts and midriff blouse but looked nothing compared to my mate.

"Carrie. Yes, this is Beta Gavin from the Black Shadow Pack and those are his men, they'll be staying for a month to assist us." Alpha Caspian then turned his attention back to me, while the female named Carrie stepped forward towards us, behind her was another black-haired female. "This is Carrie, Beta Paul's sister. And this one here is Daniella."

Carrie smiled seductively and puffed up her chest, thinking she was making an impression. Unfortunately for her, my attention was elsewhere.

"Nice to meet you, Beta Gavin." She laid out her hand for me to kiss, but instead, I took it and flipped it for a handshake. There was no way I would kiss another female's hand in the presence of my Alia. "Nice to

meet you." I smiled, just enough to show respect.

"And I'm Daniella. Alia's best friend." The petite black-haired girl smiled at me, waving her hand but her eyes looked dreamy as she stare at me.

Now, this girl got my attention. I might need her one day. 2

"And that's my sister, Alia if you remember." He shrugged his shoulder, before shaking his head.

"Yes, I remember her," I remembered all of her. I took that opportunity to look at her, and by the look of it, she was staring at me, her forehead creasing.

"Mario, take the Beta's men to the barracks and to their assigned rooms. Then show them to the mess hall where their food was already prepared," Alpha Caspian instructed one of his men before turning to call Alia's attention. "Alia, could you take Beta Gavin to his room at the guest wing?"

"Alpha Caspian, you don't have to. I can stay at the barracks with my men." I told him.

"I insist, you will be more comfortable here. And the barracks are not far from here so you don't need to worry about going back and forth." He smiled before calling her again. "Alia!"

"I can take you." Carrie rushed to my side and snaked her arm into mine but before she could pull me with her, my little mate was already beside me and took my hand, clasping it with hers much to Alpha Caspian's surprise.

"Last time I check your name is Carrie and not Alia. Now Beta, move your ass and follow me." She said without looking at anyone, pulling me inside the packhouse. 5

I scrambled a little in my spot, the spark from her hand caught me off guard but I was able to get back on track and grabbed my bag from the ground while letting my little mate pull me inside the house.

Her hand fitted mine perfectly. She didn't say anything or even let go of my hand as she guided me towards the stairs. Once we were in the second-floor hallway, I decided to break the silence.

"I told you, you will take my hand one day. Too bad for you, you didn't see I licked them earlier." I chuckled as I watched her face turn red beet. She tried to pull her hand off mine but I held on to it tighter. She glared back but didn't say anything until we reached my room. 5

"We're here. Now let go of my hand." She let out a

deep sigh and tapped her foot on the floor, waiting for me to let her hand go, which I did.

"Such a warm welcome. So where is my welcome kiss?"

"I pouted my lips and leaned my head lower so it would parallel with hers." 2

Her eyes widen and I saw scarlet tint creeping on her cheeks before she turned on her heel but I couldn't just let her go. Her display of possessiveness earlier at the ground made me want to pull her into my arms.

Before she could totally move away, I snaked one arm around her tiny waist and pulled her into my body. With both arms now wrapped on her, I buried my nose at the crown on her head, enjoying her sweet vanilla smell. I could feel her body stiffen from my embrace. "I missed you, little mate." 2

We stayed in the same position for a few seconds before she pulled her body away from me, and walked away. "Caspian said they're waiting for you at the Barracks. I'm sure you can find your way there." She said in a cold voice, not glancing back.

"And in case I don't find it, I'll probably ask Cassie or is it Carrie?" I answered, chuckling. 5

A low growl, more of a purr echoed at the hallway in front of me as she stomped her way up to another

flight of stairs.

I shook my head as I turn the door open, staying here at the packhouse won't be that bad after all. At least I would get to smell her any time of the day, a bonus if I see her sporting those tiny shorts again. I needed a quick cold shower.



Cassandra M Author

" Here are the chapters for today. Please leave comments or suggestions, it would be greatly appreciated! Thank you for reading! Have a good weekend everyone!

xoxo, Cassandra M.

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