



Chapter 15

"So I guess you're stuck with me the whole night?" She smiled, this one reached up to her eyes making her more alluring.

I nodded and smiled sheepily. "I guess," I answered as I took off my leather jacket and threw it on my seat, leaving me just in my shirt and jeans. I needed to be able to move freely around her.

"I'm not sure if I'm a good company, maybe I will bore you to death." She chuckled as she waited for me to lock the car, standing in her spot in front of my car. 1

"I don't mind. Better getting bored by you than your brother." I winked at her, a smug smirk etching on my lips.

She glared at me playfully before flipping her long hair, letting me catch a whiff of her shampoo. Strawberries. The mixture of her shampoo with her own scent of vanilla and morning dew left me salivating. Damn! I wanted to taste her again.

"Make sure I'll have your undivided attention, Beta. You promised my brother that you will look after me. So eyes on me, the whole night." She said nonchalantly as we began to walk side by side, but her words were challenging me and my wolf purred in agreement. Kurt wanted nothing but to look at her any time of the day. 2

"My eyes are all yours, little mate." I leaned down and whispered in her ear. I felt her skin react with goosebumps from my breath that ran along her neck. It was a pretty sight.

And the next thing I knew, I was smelling her arousal.

But before I could react, she led us inside the bar. Her smell got mixed



with sex, sweat, and alcohol that was swirling in the air inside the bar. I sighed in relief knowing the smell inside the bar would mask off her aroused scent.

The room was already crowded, and she was getting pushed and bumped along the way due to her small frame. I coiled one arm on her waist and pulled her close to me, letting my body shield her from the people blocking and passing our way. 1

I didn't feel any resistance on her end, instead, I felt her body relax on my hold so I took my time to enjoy the soft feel of her body and the sparks between us.

When we finally reached the bar and she wriggled away from my hold. In seconds, Carrie rushed over to us, her hands holding on my mate's arms but her eyes were on me.

"I almost believe you won't come tonight! What took you so long?" Carrie asked her, raising her voice to overpower the booming sounds around us. 1

"Is that question for me or for the Beta?" I saw Alia roll her eyes as she leaned on the bar counter, ordering two shots of vodka before turning her attention on me. "What will you have?"

"Are you on a date or something?" Carrie asked with her brow arched, biting her lower lip as her gaze shifted from me to Alia. 1

"I'll just have a bourbon," I answered Alia. I did not bother to answer Carrie at all. Alia could take care of her.

I took money from my wallet and slipped it on the counter, Alia looked at me frowning and shook her head. But I refused and gave it directly to the

bartender. No way I would have my girl pay for our drinks.

My girl. Sounds nice. If only. 1

"So, someone's going to answer me or I would assume you two were dating?" Her arms were now crossed on her chest, puffing up her chest that it looked like it would spill out from her dress. I could sense annoyance brewing on her aura. But I still kept my mouth shut.

Alia looked at me before she opened her mouth to speak. "We're not dating. Caspian sent him here to watch over me."

Alia smiled at her before raising one shot right in my face before gulping it down. I raised my own glass and sipped, my eyes not leaving hers. I could tell she wanted to snap at her friend and was just controlling herself.

"Well, that's nice." Carrie cocked her head and has now moved in front of me, she placed her hands on her hips, a seductive smile playing on her lips. "Since you and Alia are not dating... maybe I can get your attention and you can dance with me?"

I threw a glance at Alia who just rolled her eyes and gulped her second shot before turning her back on us.

I shook my head and pointed at Alia, my face void of emotions. "I can't. I need to watch over this Lady or I have to answer to his brother." 3

She rolled her eyes and let out a sigh. "Fine. Maybe next time I can take you here without her. Right?"

I had no idea what to answer so I went with the safest. "Maybe." 3

"Okay, next time then." She leaned closer to my ear as she whispered



those words before walking away, her eyes not leaving mine until she was already at the other end of the bar.

Only then did my little mate turn to face me, holding another shot of vodka. "Okay, next time then." She mimicked Carrie before rolling her eyes on me which I found amusing that I let out a snicker. 1

"You could have danced with her." She said in a cold tone, slugging the shot in her hand.

"I can't dance and watch you at the same time unless it's you I'm dancing with." I let my eyes feast on her body as I raked her up and down, licking my lips.

"Come, dance with me." I took the empty vodka glass from her hand and placed it on the high-top table nearby, and wrapping an arm around her waist pulling her towards the crowd of dancing people.

As soon I saw a spot, I stopped and took her hand, twirling her around. She giggled and turned her back on me, inching up her ass on my front, and started to sway her body downward while her hand trailed my front as she goes down, with her back pressed against mine.

I felt a hard-on in my pants as I wrapped my arm around her waist, pulling her up with me. "Stop doing that, or I might take that as an invitation to fuck you here on the dance floor..." I whispered while my lips grazed over her ear, nipping it gently.

She giggled and wriggled away from my hold and ran a finger on my chest down to my navel up to the waistband of my jeans before stepping back. "Calm down, boy!" Her eyes fixed on the bulge in my pants. She licked her lips before tilting her head up to look at my face. "Enough for tonight. I have things to do..." She winked before turning around,



strutting to the other end of the bar with her hips swaying perfectly in her tight mini dress.

What a tease! I let out a deep sigh and watched her approach the girl named Daniella who was hanging by the end of the bar with four of my men. I saw my men's reaction when Alia smiled and started talking with them, their jaw tightened, and eyed her with interest in their eyes.

'One wrong move and I will break all your neck. Alia is fucking mine.' I growled at them through a group mind linked and everybody replied and assured me that they would back off. Being in the rank was a privileged I didn't know I would use one day, but I don't feel guilty at all. She was mine, to begin with. 2

I watched as she playfully conversed with everyone in the group until Daniella ended up dancing with Markus. Only three of my men were left with her but they all turned her down when she invited them for a dance.

I smirked as the last one said he wasn't in the mood to dance, only then did she turn her eyes in my direction, I could see her squinting her eyes on me, brows furrowing. 1

I raised my glass her way, she was smart enough to know I put a reign on my men to stay away from her.

ALIA

"I'm not really in the mood to dance, I just wanted to just drink and rest tonight. Maybe you can ask Beta Gavin? I'm sure he would love to dance with you." Timothy politely declined my invitation, after the first two did.

I already had a hunch that this has something to do with Gavin but the



moment Timothy mentioned the Beta's name, my hunch was confirmed. How dare he ordered his men to turn down my invitation? 2

I tilted my head towards his direction, with my eyes squinted. "Asshole..." I murmured under my breath before walking away from his men, towards the dance floor.

I smiled at the first male I saw, "Would you care for a dance, gorgeous?" I asked seductively. I was never this bold, but I guess tonight would be an exception.

I strutted towards the dance floor in the arms of the stranger I just invited, and not long after that, we started dancing to the music. I could feel the hair at the back of my neck stand up. Gavin must have been staring at me. 1

I don't have any plans of making him jealous tonight or making him pay back for anything.

I actually wanted to have fun with him. But then Carrie showed up. And then him telling his men to back off.

All my insecurities came back. The fact that Carrie sported the same wavy hazelnut hair that Clair had, had me hating my friend right now. And the fact that he could make me feel like I was not good enough for males to desire me was pissing me off. 3

I would never be good enough to be his first choice. I would never be good enough for anyone, damn that! 2

So here I was. Trying to plot my revenge on the spot.

If he thought he was the only one capable of hurting his mate, well he was wrong. I had no intention of backing down now, I know deep in my



heart I wanted him. All of him. But things have been different since day one, and it wasn't easy to forget that he wanted another female and not me. It's time he feels the pain of being left out, of being unwanted. 4

I closed my eyes and raise my hands up in the air and swayed my hips to the music, I could feel my partner leaning closer, and in seconds, his arms coiled around my waist, pulling my body closer to his. I felt nothing. No sparks, no tingles. Just a hard body pressed against mine but it doesn't matter, no one had to know I was repulsed by my own deed.

I snaked an arm around his neck and continued sway, throwing my head back once in a while with my eyes closed letting myself get lost in the music, trying to forget the man boring stares on my back. And then I felt it, my partner started to grind his hips into mine, rubbing his growing front into my pelvis.

I was totally repulsed by now, I should get away. This was getting too far and nothing like I imagined it to be. I just wanted to dance. I never like anyone rubbing their bodies on me, except him, except my mate. 1

I opened my eyes and placed both palms into his chest, wanting to push him away but he might have taken it the wrong way because he leaned in and captured my lips instead. Fear coursed through my body as he caught me off guard that I remained frozen in my spot while his mouth kept kissing mine. No one had attempted to steal a kiss from me. I had never kissed anyone except Gavin. 2

But before I could snap out of my shock, I felt his body being pulled out from mine.