



## Chapter 16

GAVIN

I watched as my mate strutted towards the dance floor with a male holding her. I could feel my wolf ready to come out but I stayed back and kept my sanity intact. I don't have any reason to be on the rage right now. I knew what she was doing and I would just let her, as long as she doesn't cross the line.

But I wasn't enjoying any of this. 2

I crushed the glass in my hand that it shattered to pieces and blood started to trickle from my hand as I watched her grind her body to the music, getting lost on it while the male holding her watched her with lust in his eyes.

Fuck this! I should have just let her stay home. I made a wrong move again!

I opened my hand and started picking up the shattered glass that pricked my palm. I needed a distraction.

But as soon as the last glass left my palm, I felt a pain hit me in my chest. I knew what was happening but I refused to accept it but when marks started to appear on my wrist, I couldn't restrain myself and my wolf anymore.

A resonated growl vibrated from my chest as my eyes dilated into full black, tilting my head towards them. They were kissing and that was something I wasn't expecting from her. Anger coursed through my body and I just found myself launching forward in their direction. 1

In seconds, I had the male in my hand, gripping his collar tightly as I



lifted him towards the end of the bar.

"What the fuck! What do you think you are doing?" He growled at me, his eyes dilated into black.

"Stay the fuck away from her!" I growled back, gripping his collar tightly that it choked his throat.

He held my fist with both of his hands, stopping it from choking him. "Why should I do that? She wouldn't come to me if she wasn't interested." He smirked, thinking he has an advantage here.

"Save that thought for yourself unless you want Alpha Caspian to slash your throat for touching his sister!" I gritted my teeth. I wanted nothing but to tear off his head but this is not my territory and jealousy was not enough reason to end someone's life.

He gulped at the mention of his Alpha, eyes widening in fear. "I didn't know. I'm sorry!"

"Now fuck off!" I held him up and flung his body towards the exit. He scrambled on his feet before turning towards the exit and left like a coward.

Now, time to face my mate.

With a hitched breath, I turned around and found Alia still stuck in her spot, her mouth parted, lips chattering. "Gavin..." She called my name, her voice was croaking.

My wolf growled in my head, I could feel his pain which doubled with mine. In a few strides, I was in front of her, I clutched her arm and pulled her towards the door. I wasn't aware that I was gripping her too tightly. "We're going home!" I snapped at her and her body just followed my lead.



I could see eyes on us as the crowd parted to give way and I don't give a fuck. Taking her here was a fucking bad idea, and now I have to live with the scene of her kissing another man for the rest of my fucking life. 2

"Gavin, you... you're hurting me..." She stuttered as she struggled to keep up with my long strides.

I kept my mouth shut and kept dragging her towards my car. Once I opened the car door, I didn't need to say anything she went in and buckled her seatbelt.

Without a word, I slipped into my seat and started the car. I was fuming with anger but I needed to control myself. Jealousy was something I was not accustomed to and I had no idea how to fucking handle my emotions right now. 1

"Gavin, you're speeding..." She started.

"Gavin, you're scaring me..."

"Gavin, please... I didn't kiss him..."

"I didn't kiss him! Do you hear me?!" She shouted, her hand wrapped around my arm tugging it. "Can you listen to me!" She was screaming this time.

"Shut up! Fucking shut up, Alia!" I shouted back at her, my hand gripping the steering wheel tightly. 1

As soon as we arrived at the pack house, I jumped out of my car and headed for the front door, leaving her to take care of herself. But then I didn't have the key. 3

I turned to face her as she came rushing forward. "Keys," I asked in a low



voice, my hand laid out waiting for her to hand over the keys.

She opened her black purse and with a trembling hand fished out the keys and handed them over to me.

Without any more words, I unlocked the front door and walked inside, leaving her keys on one of the tables along the way. I heard her lock the front door before little footsteps followed mine but I didn't look back. I was in too much pain that I just wanted to be left alone, away from her.

When I turned on the 2nd-floor hallway, I was expecting she would continue up to the stairs into her own floor but it looked like she didn't, I could still hear footsteps behind me.

"Gavin... Can you stay still for a minute? Please.." She hurried with her steps that I could sense her on my back.

I stopped and turned to face her, I pushed my wolf at the back of my mind before I opened my mouth. "You could have told me if you wanted to have a fucking kiss instead of picking up some random guys to quench your thirst!"

"You were thinking wrong." She shook her head.

"I know what I saw. And you don't have to explain!" I snapped at her. 3

Her eyes dilated into black as scarlet tint crept on her face, her breathing hitched. "I don't need to explain to you, you're right! So don't make me feel guilty tonight because I did nothing to you!" 1

My eyes dilated back to black, fighting with her stare as I stepped forward, making her step back until her back reached the wall. "Except you let some asshole taste what is fucking mine!" I punched the wall beside her head, not too hard, but just enough to make an impact. 1



Her body jerked up with my action and her lips parted in shock, and before I could stop myself I leaned my head down and crushed my lips into her, taking what's mine with a bruisingly hard kiss.

It took a while before she responded, snaking her arms around my neck, pulling our body closer.

"You're mine, Alia! Mine!" I growled under our kiss and she stiffened at my words.

I didn't notice that she unwrapped her arms on my neck and placed her palms on my chest to push me away, breaking our kiss.

And then, a hard slap landed on my jaw. It didn't do anything except getting my attention.

Did she just slap me?

"Do you think I'm just a thing you could easily play on and own? I'm not yours, Beta!" She snarled at me before turning on her heel and rushed out of sight, leaving me fucking confused and hurt. 5

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#### ALIA

I just slapped Gavin but I couldn't find satisfaction in it. My palm hurts because his jaw, which was the only part my hand could reach, was really hard. But my heart was in more pain.

I couldn't believe that he thought I would kiss someone just because I wanted a kiss. He had had no idea how I saved everything for him! And this was all his fault. I shouldn't even be in this situation if he had chosen me in the first place. 1



I took my dress off and throw it on the hamper before finding refuge under the shower. I don't know how long I've stayed under the water, letting my tears fall as my heart kept breaking into pieces. 8

I don't want him, right?

Sky, we don't want him, right? We shouldn't let him in. We needed to be stronger and tougher. 9

I want him. Sky whimpered and retrieved at the back of my mind. She was blaming me for that kiss. If we didn't dance with that guy, then it should have not happened. 2

I turned off the water and dried myself, tears were still pouring off my eyes because I know Sky was right. 2

And I want Gavin too. And no matter how much it pained me that I was never his first choice, he has always been mine.

Tonight, out of impulse, I wanted him to think I could get any male I wanted but it backfired on me. I don't want that anymore. I wanted him to know I wasn't like some girls who just pick up guys randomly.

I slipped on my Tinkerbell pajamas and towed dry my hair. Without any more thoughts, I headed off my door and went to the 2nd floor, if he won't open his door then it would be his choice. But I just wanted to try. Just to tell him I didn't kiss that guy. Maybe he would listen. 5

Yes, I just needed to tell him that. And to say goodnight. 7

I found myself at the front of his door, contemplating if I should knock or turn around. Thankfully, no one resides on the 2nd floor, it was mainly for guests. I don't need to worry about being seen here and having to explain myself.



I took a deep sigh and before I could decide, the door opened.

He was half-naked, sweats formed on his forehead and his hair was tousled. He looked me up and down and it made me regret my choice of clothing tonight. Why did I go down with my Tinkerbell pajamas?


"What do you want?" He asked in a low voice, his piercing blue eyes boring on mine.

"Can I come in?" I asked back, but I pushed the door even before he could answer and stepped inside his room.

My eyes widen at the sight in front of me. His room was a big mess.

His bedsheet and blanket were scattered all over the floor, leaving his bed bare of anything. There were broken glasses at the other end of the room and it smelled alcohol.

I tilted my head in his direction and saw him with pursed lips, this time he avoided my gaze. My eyes darted to his hand, clutching a bottle of bourbon. It was almost empty.

I returned my attention to the sheets on the floor and started picking them up. 

"Alia..." I heard him behind me together with a sound of a bottle being placed on the table.

"I'll just fix this first," I answered him without looking his way.

I dropped the sheets on his hamper and opened the window for fresh air to come in since the room reeked of alcohol from the spillage. Then, I took the waste bin, crouched on the floor, and carefully picked up the broken pieces of the glass. After a few seconds, Gavin kneeled beside me



and started picking up as well.

We cleaned his room in silence but I could feel his eyes on me the whole time. Once the room was back in order, I opened the cabinet and pulled out clean sheets, carefully putting them over his bed and his pillows. My eyes then darted over the duvet, I could never fix it one on my own.

I bit my lower lip and looked at him, he was leaning on his side by the toilet door pillar, eyeing my every movement.

"I need help." I swallowed and waited for his response.

He simply nodded and helped in fixing the sheet over the duvet. Once it was placed back on his bed, he looked at me from the other side of the bed. "Thank you." He said in almost a whisper.

I just smiled and walked towards the sofa by the door. "Can we talk?" I asked once I was seated.

He nodded and bit his lower lip, "Can I freshen up first?"

I nodded and offered him a weak smile. My eyes traveled to his body and stopped on his wrist, there were blue marks on it like bruises.

"What happened to your wrist? Did you hurt yourself?" My forehead creased, if he hurt himself, it should have been healed by now. 2

He just shrugged his shoulder and headed for the bathroom.

As soon as he left for the bathroom, I took one book from the shelves and tried to occupy myself but the sound of the cascading water was very tempting. 1

My mate had seen me naked. Not just naked, he actually explored and





opened every part of my body but I haven't seen his. He kept his boxers on that one time I was in his room, not fair, right? 1

What if I take a peek? He must be facing the showerhead so his back would be facing the door, right? He won't see me then! There's no guarantee that I would see his manhood but at least I would get to see his sexy ass without his pants.

The thought of seeing him naked excites me and my wolf. And before I could stop the naughty thoughts my wolf was flashing me, a mischievous smile already tugged on my lips.

Game on! I tiptoed carefully towards the bathroom door, it wasn't closed making it easier for me to open it without making any noise. 2




Cassandra M

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