


## Chapter 19

GAVIN

I stayed awake long after she has fallen asleep in my arms. I watched her sleep, and as sappy as it sound, I found pleasure in hearing her soft snore. It was like she was purring in her sleep, and I could get used to this.

But the real reason I couldn't sleep was the thing she told me. Her words kept ringing in my head.


She didn't kiss that guy.

And I believed her. But what bothered me was that she was not able to fend off herself. She was scared. And as much as I wanted to save her every time she would be in distress, I had no idea if I could. 

She needed to be tougher. It was stupid for her father and brother to shelter her from the mean ways of our world. Their intentions were good but they were not helping her.

She needed to learn how to protect herself.

So I have an agenda for today.

When the alarm rang at exactly 5 AM, I opened my eyes and was about to rise from the bed when I remembered I still have her in my arms. She was sleeping peacefully, snuggling her little body into mine, like she belonged here and as if she owned it. Well, she does. 

I brushed the stray hair on her face and tucked it behind her ear before capturing her lips, kissing her softly, just enough to stir her awake from her sleep.

"Hmmm..." She mumbled as she parted her lips, welcoming my kiss and before I could do more, my little mate had rolled us over and she was now on top of me, kissing me hard and grinding her body against mine. I would have welcomed this any other day, but we have things to accomplish today.

I bit and pulled her lower lip to stop her from kissing me which elicited a groan from her. I pulled her body away from mine and captured her gaze

"Good morning, beautiful... I would love to ravish you again but we have things to do. So get up before I spank your ass to wake you up completely. " I pecked her lips before gently placing her body on the bed as I rose and walked towards the bathroom. I knew I had to put myself in control or else I would be fucking her and it won't be a good idea because everyone would wonder why I missed the warriors' training at 6 AM. 4

I heard her groan her complaint and I could sense that she rolled back to bed.

I shook my head as I stood under the shower, I needed her scent off me. The last thing I wanted right now would be his brother putting a dagger in my neck. 3

As soon as I was done with my bath, I wrapped the towel around my hips. I would have walked around naked if only I don't have any intention of throwing her out of my room.

"Alia..." I stood by the end of the bed, pulling off the blanket over her naked body. I swallowed as my eyes raked her perfect form as she coiled her body at the loss of contact with the duvet.

"I want to sleep more... please. Too early." 1

"You needed to get up now."

"Go away if you're needed somewhere." She was mumbling.

"You need to wake up. You'll be training with me today..."

"No..." She covered her head with a pillow. 2

I reached for her ankles and dragged her to the end of the bed earning a shriek from her, and grabbed her pajama pants and carefully slid over her legs while trying to avoid looking at her pink p\*\*\*y because I already have a fucking erection.

"Are you throwing me out of your room?" She snarled at me.

I nodded and gave her her pajama top. She grabbed it as she sat, her eyes squinting and I could sense anger in her aura. As soon as she had her top on, she stood up and walked around me heading for the door, with a scowl on her face.

But before she could reach the door, I grabbed her waist and pulled her body closer, her back against my front, and rested my chin at the top of her crown. Her chest was heaving, I coiled my hand on her wrists and held them on her chest to stop her from wriggling away.

"Put training clothes and be at the training ground by 6 AM. I'll train you and then you would know how to fight back when assholes try their ways with you. I don't want another repeat of last night, Alia." I explained hoarsely. 1

I wanted to tell her I would protect her as much as I could but I don't know where I stand in her life right now. Either way, I wanted her to gain confidence to fight if she needed to whether I would be around or not. 1

Her shoulder relaxed after I spoke and leaned her back against mine. "Don't be too hard on my first day. I never had to do this before." 1

I chuckled and turned her around to face me, cupping her cheeks. "I can't promise that, but everything I will do there is for you. So get your ass off here because you're..." I rested my forehead against mine, I was lost for words again. "Alia..."

"Where is my underwear?" She asked in a low voice, a red tint slowly creeping on her cheeks. 1

"Don't look for it. It's somewhere safe." I chuckled and closed my eyes, my forehead still resting on hers. 1

"It's my favorite one." She whined sexily.

"The more you'll never have it back." I kissed her forehead, and turned her towards the door, guiding her small frame. "I'll see you at 6. Now go." 1

She snapped her head towards me and rolled her eyes before opening the door.

I peeked around and saw the hallway was empty, I nodded at her and she slipped out of my room but before she could walk away, I slapped her ass and squeezed it, her body jerking forward with the contact that made her walk-run towards the stairs, not looking back at me.


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ALIA

After a quick shower, I slipped on my training pants that hugged my legs and my ass perfectly. I was still contemplating on what top to put on since my collarbone up to my breasts was filled with hickeys and love

marks. He didn't put anything on my neck which was a good thing so I don't need to have a turtle-neck cloth this time.

I opted for a black sleeveless crop tank top and when I was satisfied that no hickeys were in sight, I slipped on my training shoes and pulled up my blonde hair into a ponytail, and rushed out of the door. It's 5 minutes to six and I don't want to be late on my first day.

But then, I bumped into my brother as he was leaving his room. He eyed me up and down and my heart thudded loudly. Could he smell Gavin on me? Or were there any hickeys visible? 


I swallowed hard before I opened my mouth. "Good morning, Cas!"

His brows furrowed, "You're up too early. Where are you going?"

"Training ground."

His forehead creased more so I continued.


"Beta Gavin offered to help me with some basics on self-defense. We have some discussions at the bar yesterday and I said why not give it a try.

"I gave him a tooth-wide smile, hoping he won't catch my lies. 

He just shrugged his shoulder and started walking ahead, I followed after him. "Just be careful. And tell him not to go too hard on you."

"Yup. Don't worry, it's just the first day so I think he will go easy on me."

"I hope so. But if you find it too hard, you can always stop..."

"No. I want to learn how to defend myself, Cas." I cut him off and rolled my eyes as we descended the last flight of stairs going to the main entrance. 



"Fine. Be careful. I see you at breakfast then." He went the other way, towards his office.

"Yes sir!" I saluted my brother before I rushed to the doorway.

I was officially late on my first training day.

I ran a good 200 meters until I reached the warriors' ground.

Gavin was already on his training shorts and shirt and his gaze was already fixed on me as I hurried forward. I stopped in front of him, catching my breath. 1

"You're late. Do you know what I do when my trainees are late for training?" He said, his face void of any emotions.

I shook my head and stood up straight as I crossed my arms over my chest, my eyebrow hiking up. "I bumped into the Alpha, and I just can't tell him to go away. Not my fault." 1

He took a deep sigh, lips pursing. "5 laps around the oval. Stretch your legs and arms before start running."

"But I just ran all the way here. Doesn't that one count?" I glared at him. 1

"Make that 7 laps now. One more complaint and it'll be 10. Now get started, I don't have the whole day." 3

My jaw dropped open at his demeanor. What the heck was that?

I scowled at him before moving towards the oval. I started stretching, bending my body forward, and making sure my ass was hiked up than ordinary. I wanted to tease him but instead, I got the attention of the warriors from my own pack and heard whistles from somewhere.

"Start running!" Gavin's voice echoed around the oval that my body immediately jerked up. I crouched into position and threw him a glance, he was scowling and I found it rather amusing. 1

He was so attractive even when he was being grumpy.

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The next two hours went by fast.

After I finished my lap, Gavin started with advanced stretching exercises. I felt all my bones cracking from my movements and my thighs were already tired. But we were just getting started.

He started by teaching me some scenarios that were applicable in real life and how I needed to react to those. He wasn't expecting me to be able to counter and attack immediately, but he was simply showing me what I should do before he trained me on what strength I needed to train with.

He was a damn good trainer but I was such a lousy student. I couldn't grasp anything at all. His presence alone was distracting me that if he ended up as my attacker, I would be a goner in seconds. 1

"Alia..." I had no idea how many times he called out my name so I would snap back and pay attention. I looked at him with a raised brow, suppressing my lips from curving into a smile since I could sense he was already pissed off.

"You're not listening..." His tone was desperate.

"I am. It's just it's my first day. Come on, let's try again." I moved in front of him, my back against him, waiting for his arms to wrap around me so I could explain to him what I needed to do, and which part of my arms I needed to use. But he wasn't moving at all.

I stepped away and turned to face him, hands on my hips. "Are you giving up on me now? Maybe this is such a bad idea." I let out a sigh and was about to turn around when he spoke. 1

"Maybe I should have someone train you. Obviously, you're not treating me seriously because you know I couldn't go too hard on you." His voice was serious, especially when he emphasized the words 'too hard' and I felt guilty.

"You keep distracting me," I told him, my arms crossed against my chest.

"Then what do you want me to do?" His forehead creased.

"I don't know. Maybe we should start with my stamina like you said earlier and stop with this hugging and grippling because obviously, as you said, it's not working." I bit the inside of my cheek as I waited for his response. 1

"Okay, sounds good. I think we're done for the day, go back to the pack house now."

"Okay, but I think I'll stay here for a while..." I wasn't able to continue with my words because a loud sound erupted from his throat that made my body jolt and my eyes widened.

Did he just growl at me? 2