

01 - Arrival at the hotel

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Hailey's POV:

In a matter of minutes, we'll reach the hotel - the place where we'll be staying for the next few days. Sitting in the same position for so long has caused my ass to ache, but the prospect of a long, hot shower in less than an hour keeps me going.

We ate on our way here because Zino was getting hungry. As soon as we get to the hotel, we'll check-in and see each other tomorrow morning.

As it turns out, the hotel is on a mountain. Upon reaching the mountain's highest point, you'll encounter a roundabout. We're guided by the valet to the garage, where we can park both motorcycles and cars. We're returning to the main entrance. The view is breathtaking! A romantic vibe is created by the ambient lighting that illuminates the entire facade.

The doorman who holds the door open for us upon entering welcomed us. He directs us to the reception area, which is located to the right of the entrance. There are two friendly front-desk employees waiting for us.

"Good evening. My name is Hailey Right. From the Blood pack, we have a reservation for eight people." I start.

"Good evening Mrs. Right, that's right, we were expecting you. My colleague will hand over the keys to the rooms once you provide me with a copy of each of your passports. All of you have the same rooms, but unfortunately, you're spread throughout the hotel.

I collected everyone's passports so I could hand them over to her all at once, saying "No problem".

Once a passport is entered into their system, it is returned and a keycard is given by her colleague, as she explained.

"The mini-bars have been completely lled. Although the kitchen has closed, the bar is still open. You will nd fresh linen in the rooms. Hanging the sign outside the door indicates that something needs to be changed. Starting at 6 am, breakfast will be available in the main dining room." She explains everything to all of us.

Following the return of our passports and keycards, we set out to nd our rooms, each carrying our own suitcase. By looking at my keycard, I realize that my room is number 96. With the assistance of the signs posted around the hotel, I locate my room. While walking to our rooms, we said our goodbyes and agreed to gather for breakfast as a group at six o'clock in the morning.

Upon entering the room, the space and view leave me feeling overwhelmed. The bathroom is located to the right of the entrance. Once I place my keycard in the designated area, the light comes on.

The bed is gorgeous and king-sized. There's a couch at the foot of the bed that faces a replace. There's a desk to the right of the replace that I can use to work on. A television is suspended above it. You can access the balcony from the bedroom via two patio doors.

In order to get some fresh air in the room, I turn off the main lights and turn on the nightlight. Both doors opened, allowing fresh air to enter.

Inside, I spot a small counter with a coffee machine and water boiler available for me to use. The minibar is located underneath, and beside it is a wardrobe where I can store my clothes and suitcase. Since it's spring, I won't use the replace, and for the next few days, I'll live out of my suitcase, not touching the closet.

The room is stunning and denitely worth the money, and then some. Booking the rooms on the hotel's website, I believed I reserved a more basic room, but I'm not going to complain.

I take my phone to charge and then grab my toiletry bag from my suitcase before heading to the bathroom.

I have the option of either taking a luxurious bath or standing under a rain-shower. The sink and mirror are located against the glass wall that separates them from the shower. It's divided into a 'him' and 'her' side.

I've noticed that there's still a toilet bag. Perhaps the previous guest forgot about it. I plan to drop it off at the front desk when I go to the breakfast room tomorrow morning.

Perhaps they could nd the rightful owner and deliver it to them.

I've decided to take a soothing warm bath. There's nothing better than unwinding in a warm bath after a long trip.

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I've been taking a bath for an hour, and now that the water has turned cold, I'm getting out. While drying myself, I hear a knock on my bedroom door. I ignore it, assuming it's one of the men checking on me. They'll have to wait because I won't open the door like this. I'm startled by the louder knocking on the door as I wrap a towel around myself.

"YEAH YEAH! I'm on my way. Can someone still cover themselves with clothes?" As I walk towards my suitcase, I shout towards the door.

The moment I drop my bath towel on the oor, the door opens. The man who comes in has an unrestricted view of my nude gure.

He takes his time, his eyes lled with lust, looking at me from head to toe, and a growl escapes him. Unsure if it's directed towards me or the person behind him, the man continues to look at me while the door shuts.

I lift an eyebrow. "Are you enjoying the view?"

The man turns around after chuckling and coughing.

"Sorry, did I enter heaven? You really are beautiful!" I notice for the rst time in three years, his deep male voice has an effect on me.

Kelvin was my rst, but because the bond couldn't be broken, he was also my last bed partner. Of course, I had played with myself here and there. It wasn't the same as being with a real man, like the one who had his back turned to me.

He had a significant height difference, being a head taller than me. He had his shirt wrapped around his upper arms like a sleeve. Despite the distance, his back muscles were visible to me. It's only fair to say that he had a well-toned body.

"Is it safe to turn around, or are you still exposed?" He broke the silence after minutes by asking.

I still hadn't covered myself yet. When we shift from human to wolf form, we must remove our clothes or they will be ripped apart. My body wasn't something I was overly shy about. I bent down and gripping the towel on the oor quickly, turning my back to him. I turned around once I had made sure the towel was tightly wrapped around me. The man had already turned around and was obviously gawking at my butt.

"I'm sorry for my reaction, but it's not a common occurrence for me to enter my hotel room and nd a woman undressed." With one hand outstretched, he stepped forward and said, "My name is Aiden."

"Maybe you shouldn't just walk into a room. Especially if it's not your room," I emphasized as I stepped closer to him. I held my bath towel tightly with one hand and reached out with the other to shake his hand.

"Hailey, from Blood pack," I introduced myself.

"Heavenly Hailey. There's no need to hold on to the towel so tightly. You've got nothing to be ashamed of," he assured me, his gaze scanning my body once more.

"Oh, I don't?" I asked while rolling my eyes, dripping with sarcasm.

"Wow, you also possess spunk and sass!" he laughed, "So tell me Hailey, to what do I owe this breathtaking view?"

"You haven't. Let me refresh your memory. I was already inside this room when you burst in after your attempts to get my attention at the door failed."

He laughed again. His laughter was pleasant to listen to. That laugh, so deep and heavy. I felt a slow, gradual warming in my core.

"My apologies for startling you, but this is not your room. "I understand you used the keycard to enter," he said, opening the wardrobe, "but this is my room. The key you received from reception wasn't the right one. You got the wrong number. It was supposed to be 69 instead of 96."

The reason for the toilet bag in the bathroom became immediately clear. It's what came to mind rst.

"Although you're welcome to join me for the next few days, I'm pretty sure you'd rather have your own room." The man's grin was both insufferable and heated simultaneously. I realized I needed to compose myself. His body, smooth talking, husky voice, and delicious smell were doing something to me, but I couldn't let him know. He had already checked me out. If he smelled my arousal, I was sure he would play on it, and I don't think I would even stop him.

Three years had passed since my last s****l encounter. Not once was I tempted to cheat in all those years. Over the years, Kelvin has had considerably less trouble with it. Through his cheating, I developed a tolerance for wolfbane. That was the only thing that provided comfort when he cheated again.

We're currently at the hotel for that very reason. I'm seeking information about my biological father. Though he likely didn't know I existed, he needed to recognize me so I could use my proper name and nish the rejection that didn't work out three years ago.

"You know what?" Aiden says, pulling me out of my twists and turns. "Relax, get yourself dressed. I'll take a very cold shower before helping you to your room." Without any discussion, he goes straight to the bathroom and shuts the door behind him.

A very cold shower? This situation is affecting him as well.

I begin looking through my suitcase for something light-hearted to wear. When my clothes touching the bed, I feel the rst stings and know what time it is. Kelvin has found yet another ing.

The stings get worse in no time, and the pain brings me to my knees.

It takes me a while to respond. I have to mind link Zino so he can give me an injection, but the moment I search for the link, I feel a block. I encounter a block when trying to link with Jared, who is the only other person I felt brave enough to connect with in this state.

The pain becomes unbearable, and I nd myself losing consciousness. Just as that happens, Aiden steps out of the bathroom, into the bedroom. The towel is draped on his hips. Although his torso was exposed, my pain prevented me from admiring it.

"You're not making this easy, are you?" He starts off playfully asking, but his expression quickly changes when I glance up. Right now, I'm aware that I don't look good. My eyes are bloodshot and lled with tears, my face pale like I have seen a ghost.

"What is it?" He asks after gathering himself. Approaching me with great care, he kneels down, and I lose consciousness immediately.