

02 - Meeting

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Aiden’s POV:

As soon as I entered my hotel room and saw the beautiful naked woman standing there, I was convinced that I had arrived in heaven.

With long golden blond locks, beautiful green eyes, and full lips, her head was a sight to behold. The more my sight dropped, the tighter my pants became. Her breasts are beautiful, full, and round. I was aware that my large hands wouldn’t suce. Her body was obviously toned. I could tell from her voice that she had attitude and wasn’t afraid to speak her mind, but I also found myself looking forward to hearing her call out my name.

The moment she turned around with the towel and I saw the mark on her neck, all my thoughts vanished. Someone had already taken her. There was someone on this globe who had to be the happiest man on earth to be her mate, and the sucker isn’t even here with her. Who would leave such a gorgeous woman alone in a hotel lled with horny wolves?

The cold shower needed some time to work its magic, but as soon as I walked back into the room, I saw her on her knees. The towel on the oor instead of using it to cover herself. I felt serious jealousy towards a towel. My life is now even more pitiful than before. The water used for that cold shower moments ago went to waste.

I had to take a few seconds to move my inappropriate thoughts to the back of my mind and see that she was actually in a lot of pain. Seeing her eyes lled with tears made me feel powerless. I didn’t know how to ease her pain. Let’s be honest, I know nothing about her. All I know is her name, and she has a stunning gure.

Scratch that, just her name. She has a beautiful body, but I really need to get those thoughts out of my head.

She’s now unconscious on my bed now, and I’m staring at her like some creep. Her face had been cramping periodically due to pain for the last hour. I end up falling asleep on my side with my face directed towards her.

When I wake up a few hours later, I’m surprised to nd myself lying on my back with Hailey in my arms. Her head is resting on my chest, and my c**k comes to attention again. How on earth was I going to survive this?

With my free hand, I tuck the hair that’s in front of her face behind her ear. Her face is nally in a state of calmness and relaxation. Once again, I’m in awe of her beauty now that she’s pain free.

There’s a natural twist to her hair, and it smells wonderfully fresh. Her eyelashes are long and beautiful. Her lips begged me to kiss them. The skin on her face is smooth and soft, with a smattering of freckles near her nose. She has this, sweet, little button nose and, just like her lips, extremely attractive to kiss. It’s taking all my self-control not to admire the rest of her body. I decide, quite selshly, to admire her beauty as long as she’s in my arms. After all, I haven’t done anything wrong, have I?

It dawns on me that if she wakes up like this, she’ll likely panic. So I do what any self-respecting man should do. After getting out of bed, I take another cold shower. Getting dressed, I make my way to the cafe. Although it’s only ve in the morning, I can get a cup of coffee from the self-operated machine there. To refresh my mind, I grab my laptop and start working.

Seth, my Beta, shows up at the cafe around thirty minutes later.

He slaps me on the shoulder and says, “Good morning, Alpha, you must have had a wonderful night with that beauty in your room!”

“Good morning, Seth. Could you please lower your voice? There’s been a misunderstanding, but nothing happened!” I try to shush him right away.

“What do you mean, nothing happened? Please don’t tell me you had trouble performing with her. Is there anything you need?” He never stops talking.

“Seth! Shut. The. f**k. Up!” I hiss at him. I don’t mind how my night went, but I don’t want Seth to spread rumors that are untrue. While he’s a fantastic friend, he can gossip with the best of them.

“Yes, Alpha.” His voice carries a tone of disappointment.

“How do you even know there’s a woman in my room?” I can only hope that Seth hasn’t walked in like I did at Hailey last night.

“As I was making my way to your room, she came out with her suitcase.” He explains.

“I need you to shut up, okay?” I tell him sternly.

“Alright,” he replies with his hands up in the air, “not a word.” He gestures to zip his mouth closed and tossing away the key.

I roll my eyes at the gesture. We both know it wouldn’t matter. I can only hope he remains silent as he promised. Knowing Hailey has already left my room, I shut down my laptop and bring it back to my room before going to breakfast.

“Let me put my laptop in my room and then we can head to the breakfast room,” I inform Seth.

He silently nods, and we head to my room.

Hailey has left with all her belongings. There’s a note on the desk.

I’m sorry I made you leave your own room.

I hope you had a good night’s sleep.

Thanks for everything.

XxX

Hailey

She has such beautiful handwriting that it keeps bringing my thoughts back to her. I hid the note by putting my laptop over it.

On my way to the door, I notice Seth standing in the doorway. He hasn’t taken a step into the bedroom.

“You slept together, but nothing happened.” He points out when he sees me looking.

“That’s exactly what I said, remember?” I say to him, grabbing my jacket.

“Sorry for asking, but why didn’t you do her?”

“Do her? Are you serious about talking about women like that? I’m curious to know your mate’s thoughts once you meet her.”

He was in for a lot if he spoke about women in such a manner.

“You don’t ‘do’ a woman, Seth! My suggestion to you is to never say this again as it may come across as disrespectful and lead to serious consequences.”

“I’ll keep it in mind.” With those words, I shut my bedroom door and we head to the breakfast room together.

We’re already allowed inside even though it’s almost six o’clock. We’re seeking a table for two near the window, Seth and I. As soon as we sit down, Seth gets us coffee while I open the newspaper on our table. Just then, multiple men walk in. They are all sitting down at a big table that can hold three more individuals. Seth returns with the coffee and announces that he’s going to grab something to eat immediately.

Right as Hailey walks in. Wearing dark blue trousers and a silk top, she’s carrying a jacket in her hands that matches her outfit. Two heavily-muscled men entered shortly after her. Hailey heads straight to the table where the other men are sitting, without glancing upwards or backwards. Those two men behind her are following her towards that table. One of the men plants a kiss on her head and takes a seat opposite her.

“Did you sleep well?” asks the man to her left.

“Yeah, lovely. You?” She directs a thoughtful question to all the men at the table. Everyone gives a similar answer. There are no titles in use, but the number of men at the table requires an Alpha, Beta, and Gamma among them.

Hailey is constantly on my mind, but I keep it to myself and take advantage of the opportunity to watch her without disturbance.

Following Seth’s return with a plate full of food, Hailey stands up to grab some for herself. I decided to put on my game face and grab some food as well. I can get to know her better if I can separate her from those men at her table. Despite knowing she already has a mate, I nd myself very intrigued by her. I can’t put it into words and maybe that’s okay, because, let’s face it. Chasing after a wolf that is already mated, whether I’m an Alpha or not, is unacceptable behavior.

She’s walking towards the yogurt and fresh fruit, so I join her. I bump into her arm ‘accidentally’, on purpose, while she is pouring yogurt. Yogurt covered her hand, yet she remained silent. Her eyes move from me to my hand, and then slowly a smile spreads across her face.

“Would you also like to have some yogurt?” Her voice sweetens as she asks.

“Yes, do you think it’s possible, or do you already have everything?”

She laugh and the sound sounded like music to my ears.

“Here,” she says as she offered me her container, but instead of taking her container, I took the hand that was covered in the yogurt and licked it completely clean.

We continued to maintain eye contact as I ran my tongue through her ngers. Her beautiful green eyes widened for a moment, then that beautiful smile returned to her face. She even giggled for a moment.

“There we go, all sorted,” I said with a wink and grabbed my own bowl.

“Thank you, but if you hadn’t purposely bumped into me, there wouldn’t have been a problem,” she said in a playful tone.

A cheerful grin appeared on my face. “Okay, you’ve got me. I was hoping we could chat today since we didn’t get a chance yesterday when you decided to sleep on the oor.” Although I knew she hadn’t slept, I tried to keep the conversation light and cheerful.

She starts to say something but then thinks better of it. She takes a moment to think about how to react. I have a feeling the comment will be sassy. Maybe that’s what draws me to her so strongly. She isn’t just gorgeous; she also has a lot of sass. She’s clearly in great shape and has a friendly and sweet nature. Is it possible to develop a crush after just one night of observing someone? In particular, someone who isn’t my mate? I’m feeling something new and it’s making me doubt myself. What would be my feelings and actions if I encountered my mate? Someone who’s chosen by The Moon Goddess, especially for me. Who is my soul mate and who complements me?

“I guess I owe you that after last night.” She nally speaks, a slight blush on her cheeks.

I have no self-control. If someone saw us, they might think we’re insane. With a gentle gesture, I move a strand of hair that fell in front of her face behind her ear.

“You are gorgeous, Hailey.” My hand strokes her jawline as I whisper in her ear.

While she closes her eyes briefly, someone loudly calls out her name from the entrance, causing her eyes to widen immediately.

“I’m sorry, I have time tonight. Do you want to grab a drink, then?” She asks softly.

Before a woman throws herself around her neck, I say, “The pleasure is all mine.”

“Hailey!!” Her enthusiastic shouting continues.

“Good morning, Mara. What’s the reason for all the noise this morning?” In a calm voice, Hailey asks.

“I haven’t seen you in... I don’t know how long. I’m permitted to make noise!” Mara, the woman whose name I just learned, replies.

“You know we’re in a hotel full of werewolves, right?” Hailey responds, after which she hugs Mara again.

“Nice to see you again. Where’s your mate?” Hailey asks, creating a distance between herself and Mara.

“Vince is talking to Jared and Zino,” Mara says, pointing to the men behind me.

“Who do we have here?” Mara asks, looking at me.

“Oh, sorry, Mara, this is Alpha Aiden. Aiden, this is Luna Mara.” Hailey introduces us to each other.

Extending my hand, I say, “Nice to meet you.”

Mara looks at me from head to toe. It’s almost like a meat inspection because she’s not subtle about it either.

“Nice to meet you. Be nice to Hailey,” she warns me, then turns to Hailey. “You did good, girl!”

“Wh-what d-do you mean?” stammers Hailey.

“You know exactly what I mean.” Mara winks.

“Mara, I’m going to stop you right here. I met Aiden last night, and that’s it. We were just talking, nothing else!” Hailey communicates in a straightforward manner as if she’s afraid of facing consequences.

“Too bad. What isn’t can still come, right?” Mara says only to immediately walk away. Probably back to all the men at the table.

“Nothing happened, huh?” I keep my voice down, whispering for Hailey’s ears only. She glances up anxiously, worried that I might say something that would embarrass her.

“You t just ne in my bed, in my arms.” With a chuckle, I walk away to the table where Seth just nished eating. Seth is staring at me with a penetrating gaze, as if he knows everything I’m thinking.