CHAPTER 23 Naked

"Are you all right?" Garrett asked, his voice filled with concern as he helped Lily up. "Why did you attempt to get out of the bed on your own? Are you trying to making your injuries worse?" His tone held a hint of admonishment, reflecting his worry for her well-being.

Lily, determined to assert her independence, waved her hand dismissively. "I'm fine. Really, I am," she replied. She didn't want to be seen as fragile or helpless; she wanted to prove her strength. After last night, Lily didn't want to seem fragile ever again.

"You're a stubborn she-wolf, you know that? You don't have to prove anything to me," Garrett responded as he helped her to her feet.

Raising her head to meet Garrett's gaze, Lily's breath caught in her throat. She was taken aback by his appearance—completely naked, droplets of water cascading down his sculpted physique. Her cheeks flushed with a mixture of embarrassment and attraction.

"Oh!" she gasped, instinctively covering her eyes. "Why are you naked? Please put on some clothes," she implored, her voice betraying a hint of shyness and irritation.

A mischievous glint danced in Garrett's eyes as he observed Lily's reaction. "This is my room, after all. Why can't I be naked?" he teased, taking a step closer to her. "I was just taking a shower when you suddenly screamed. I didn't have time to put on clothes," he explained, his tone playfully innocent.

Lily's embarrassment deepened as Garrett's inched closer to her. She instinctively took a step back, stumbling and finding herself falling

onto the bed. Garrett, undeterred, followed her movements, effortlessly pinning her beneath him, his strong arms enveloping her.

"What are you doing?" Lily protested, her voice laced with a mix of surprise and uncertainty.

Garrett's lips curved into a mischievous smile as he leaned in closer. " You touched me," he whispered huskily, his breath tickling her ear.

Lily's heart pounded in her chest as she realized the implication of his words. Her hands instinctively pressed against his chest, attempting to create a barrier between them. "No, I didn't," she stammered, her voice filled with a mixture of nervousness and denial.

Garrett's laughter reverberated in the room, the sound rich and captivating. He leaned back slightly, allowing Lily to withdraw her hands. "You're still looking at me," he teased, his voice low and tantalizing. "What do you want to see? My chest? My abs, perhaps?"

Garrett rolled her hips and she felt everything below the waist rubbing against to her. She subconsciously lifted her legs slightly earning a raised eyebrow from Garrett. His nose flared as he took in her scent of embarrassment and excitement.

'We should take her now!' Berric howled.

'She's still injured,' Garrett dismissed the idea.

Lily's cheeks burned with embarrassment, and she closed her eyes tightly, refusing to succumb to his playful seduction.

'You should go with it. Tease him as much as he is teasing us,' Dina suggested.

'This could go way too far,' Lily countered.

'Why is that such a bad thing?' Dina asked, encouraging Lily to embrace the moment, but Lily's shy nature held her back.

"Please, don't tease me," she pleaded, her voice filled with vulnerability. "Could you please get dressed?"

Garrett's expression softened, and he leaned forward to place a gentle kiss on her forehead. "Of course, my Luna," he whispered affectionately, his fingers lightly caressing her cheek before he retreated toward the bathroom. "We will have time for this later. Get changed. The doctor will be arriving soon."

Lily exhaled a sigh of relief as the bathroom door closed, the sound providing her with a brief respite from the intensity of their interaction. Her cheeks still flushed, she tried to collect her thoughts and calm her racing heart as she found clothes to put on.

Soon, Garrett emerged from the room, his lower half modestly concealed by a bath towel. Droplets of water clung to his skin, tracing a slow path down his naked body. Having just washed his hair, his short, black hair combed back. Lily never noticed how chiseled his body was and the scar going across his chest.

For Lily, this face had become familiar through countless encounters. It was the face of her to be mate, Garrett, and somehow, it continued to bother her less. Deep down, she sensed that he had endured something extraordinary, an experience that had left indelible scars etched upon his face.

Lost in her thoughts, Lily failed to notice Garrett's approach.

Suddenly, his voice whispered close to her ear, his lips teasingly brushing against her ear, sending shivers down her spine.

Garrett's playful tone broke the tense silence. "If you keep looking at me like that, I might just have to continue what you started," he warned, a mischievous glint in his eyes.

Startled, she recoiled like a frightened bird, her eyes flickering, unable to meet his gaze.Lily's face flushed deeper, a mix of surprise and embarrassment. "Garrett!" she exclaimed, her voice a mixture of shock and amusement. "You know I wasn't... I mean, you were..."

Garrett chuckled, interrupting her. "Relax, I won't be ravaging you yet," he assured her, his voice filled with affection.

Before Lily could respond, the family doctor arrived, interrupting their exchange.

"Good morning Garrett," he said and then turned to Lily, "Miss Lily."

Lily kept from frowning as the pack doctor did not address Garrett properly, but Garrett didn't have a pack and he was still a member of his father's pack. She gave a lukewarm smile as she allowed the doctor to examine Lily's injuries.

"Astonishing!" the doctor praised her, "You're healing faster than I expected. You will still need to take it easy for a few more days. So no strenuous activity of any kind."

"Understood," Lily responded. As the doctor left, Lily's anxiety resurfaced, overshadowing the medical update.

Anxiety clawed at her chest as she reached out and grasped Garrett's hand, her voice laced with urgency. "Garrett, please believe me. I

didn't do anything last night. I didn't try to seduce your nephew," she pleaded, her eyes searching his for reassurance.

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