

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 12

Ayla 12

208 Vouchers

Shit Jessa, her father's I just walked out on her. She has just found her mate, and now I am ruining it for her by running away.

Not to mention that I made myself look like a fool in front of her mate. Before I can decide anything I need to talk to her. Or well

before I decide how to let this man down

easily. I wonder if it is even legal to refuse a member of the Royal family.

Judging by how everyone tried to stop me from running

away from him. It would be just my luck.

"Why did you stop the guards from capturing me?" I ask because it is the only question I feel I can safely ask.

Without revealing all the things running through my mind right now.

"You seemed scared, I didn't want to scare you more. Besides, I didn't love the idea of others getting their paws all over my

mate" He rubs the back of his neck as he is saying the last

part.

It's the kind of statement a possessive Alpha Mate would make. Something I always figured I would hate. Now my heart is

betraying me as it flutters at this comment. As I am still cursing my heart for betraying my mind he speaks again.

"If you do not believe you are my mate, then why did my Alpha voice not work on you?" He looks so sincere when he asks me.

But it cannot be, it would mean I truly am his fated mate. A second chance mate but that doesn't matter it would mean he

0.00%

Ayla 72

288 Vouchers

is my second chance mate too. Another Alpha and not just anyone, not the King the Alpha of all Alpha's to be. Not wanting to

believe any of it I shrug and mumble a vague reply.

I see he is clenching his fists already getting frustrated at me. The bright glowing rings around his eyes telling me that his wolf is

begging to take over. Which is normal after finding your mate your wolf is

always extra excited, wanting to be in charge. AnotherPlease bookmark site

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bit of proof to a fact I cannot believe. For I know what will happen when I do. Even if he is as willing to accept me as his mate as he says he is. I highly doubt his parents are. For now standing outside in this ridiculous dress is making me feel cold. I need to go back to Jessa, beg her to forgive me. Make a better impression on her mate than the one I just made.

“Okay, listen I get this is a lot, with your history and all. Let’s go inside please grant me one dance. After I will leave you alone if you want me to. Just enjoy the ball, get to no Gerald what ever you decide your friend seemed happy to have met her mate.

Since everyone is staying for the lunch tomorrow I will come back you up after breakfast we can talk then and see how things will go from there?” He is pleading with me again.

In response Willow cries out to atleast give him that chance. Feeling cornered and tired of fighting with Willow, I just nod. Trying to ignore the pit of warmth forming in my heart at the bright smile he gives me.

“First of let me introduce myself then, I’m Griffin and my wolf’s name is Conan. He is dying to meet your wolf by the way” He smiles at me extending his hand.

It’s weird he is introducing himself like I do not know who he

17.52%

Ayla 72

1288 Vouchers is. Even if it is nice to know his wolf’s name now. But his smile could get me into a lot of trouble. Shaking my head to rid myself of these thoughts I take his out stretched hand and introduce myself.

“I’m Ayla, my wolf’s name is Willow nice to meet you” I say, purposely not telling him Willow is chomping at the seems to meet Conan too.

Giving him more hope when I am still not sure about us being mates would be unfair. It’s not like I didn’t notice how elated he

looked when the sparks of our supposed matebound crawled over our arms the moment we touched. He doesn’t let go of my

hand though. Instead placing it on his arm as he guides me back inside. All eyes are on us, Jessa shoots me a thumbs up with a questioning look so I nod at her. Reassuring her, so she can focus back on

her mate. Which she instantly does, I couldn't focus on Griffin, even if I wanted to, because I hear all the whispering. I see all their nasty, judgemental looks. Hannah stands out the most she is glaring at me and I will no doubt be getting another beating for this before the night is over.

Griffin mindlinks someone so maybe he is noticing the looks we are getting too. He doesn't address them though and he doesn't say anything about it to me. Instead he looks at Jessa and her mate smiling. "Gerald looks happy, you know at first I was a little jealous of him" he says still staring at the pair of them.

There it is, he will tell me Jessa would be a far better candidate to be his queen. And the only way he backed off is because he is loyal to his friend.

39.58%

Ayla 12

Play Quizzes, Earn Coins @playquizzop

1288 Voucherz

"Ever since I found out about second chance mates when I was fourteen I was dying to meet mine. This ball was my last attempt to find her. So when it seemed like only Gerald would find his I couldn't help feel jealous. I know it is a bad trait but I never said I was perfect" He jokes trying to ease the tension.

He takes the and that was still resting on his arm in his hand and place the other hand on my waist. I appreciate he isn't trying to hold me as low as possible just to cop a feel. And then he continues talking. "I am happy for him, I was from the start but finally looking at his mate was the reason why I recognized you. So actually Gerald finding his mate was the second best thing to happen to me" He says swaying me around the dancefloor.

I hardly notice he is saying that finding me was the second best thing to ever happen to him. Maybe I should pry him for more information. Ask him what the best thing to ever happen to him was. I am too busy to stop my b*dy, my heart from giving in to how amazing his touch feels. How much dancing here with him feels like an absolute dream.

Dillion and what must be his mate are walking over to us. Causing us to stop dancing, to tone down the physical touch a bit. And it suits me, it's a nice breather from the feelings that were gotten way to

overwhelming.

“Spitfire it is so nice to meet you again. After meeting you I told Griff here he should pick you as his chosen mate but he refused”

Dillion blabbers, ignoring the angry glare Griffin is shooting him.

He keeps talking and talking but all I can hear is the pounding of my own heart. And the meaning of his words ringing

59.95%

Aya 12

288 Vouchers

through my mind. He didn't want me as his mate only now that the Moon Goddess has forced him too he is about to accept me.

Or is he? He is so very willing to suggest we wait, see how things go between us. Maybe he is trying to find out if there is another

she-wolf here he likes that would be more suited to be his queen. Or maybe he just wants to reject me in privacy so that it

doesn't reflect on him poorly.

“Prince Griffin, I have promised you one dance. I think I fulfilled my promise, Dillion it was nice meeting you again but I have to

go to my friend now” I tell them curtly trying to hide that I am already getting hurt because of this man's decisions.

Why can't the Moon Goddess bless me with a simple mate, an omega for all I care. Just one that would love me

unconditionally not judged on the fact if I am fit to be a Luna or not, based on nothing but my size.

“It is nice to meet you I am Gerald, do you want me to address you as Princess now or can I still use your first name? I know

Griffin is very laidback, but I have already made a lasting impression on my fathers in law. I hope to make a better one on my

mate's best friend and my future Queen.” In my misery, I hardly noticed I had already walked up to the Silvers until Gerald spoke to me.

“Just Ayla is fine” I manage to croak out and when Theo puts his hand on my shoulder all my emotions threaten to spill out of me here on the dancefloor.