

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya c 15

Griffin 15

I woke up at 5 AM too excited to sleep, in a few hours I would get to finally talk to my mate. I still have to wait until after breakfast. I'm restless and so is Conan, so I decide to go on a run. Getting the energy out, and giving Conan some control should help me. I have this weird empty feeling in the pit of my stomach. Which I try to ignore, it's probably just the nerves.

Everyone is still asleep except for the few guards that are on the night shift. A little over an hour later I returned to my chambers.

I was right the run helped me get out some of this pent up energy. It didn't help with the weird empty feeling. I just keep on ignoring it and go for a quick shower before getting some breakfast. I normally eat in the castle's diningroom with all the other packmembers who live in the castle or come over to the castle for breakfast. Seeing as it's still way too early for most members, and since I am so nervous about seeing Ayla in a few hours I decide to make some breakfast and eat it in my personal living room.

We never set up an exact time, another thing that makes me nervous. I don't even know how late she usually has breakfast. I don't want to be too early making her uncomfortable, neither do I want to make her wait too long. Giving her the impression she wasn't important to me. We haven't mated yet, so since she is not a member of my pack I cannot mindlink her. Yesterday I never thought about asking her for her phone number, if I did could just text her to let me know when she was ready. In the end, I decide to take a longer shower and get dressed so I can see where to go from there.

Another two hours later I am finally dressed, I look at the pile

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Griffin 15

288 Vouchers

of clothes I tried on and decided against on my bed. And I chuckle to myself, this girl thought I was about to reject her when I spent over an hour picking out an outfit that makes the right impression.

My wardrobe is a bit of everything. For royal events is suits, or at the very least slacks, a dress shirt, and a tie. I know I look good in them, all the suits are tailor- made. Most she- woves seem to like it when I dress up like that. It would be an easy choice to wear a nice suit, but it's not me. When not on official business I like wearing shirts or sweaters, preferably hoodies and jeans. Paired with sneakers and not my shiny dress shoes. Mom ended up coming to my rescue saying I should dress like myself, not as the Crown Prince. Still wanting to make an

impression, and show her I put effort into getting ready for her. I decided to meet halfway. Wearing I nice dress shirt over a pair of

jeans without rips in them. After doubting myself a little more I wear some nice dress shoes. It's still a lot more dressed up than I prefer, but it's not as official as the stuff I wear to meetings. Mom was the one who suggested asking Gerald if his mate knew when she was ready. Or to ask her friend to give her my phone number so I do.

"Jessa and me are just on our way to you Griffin, we'll see you in your office" Gerald mindlinks me back.

Now the worry is getting worse, he clearly said Jessa and me. Meaning Ayla isn't joining them. Why would they need to come over to see me if I just wanted to know when I can go and visit my mate? I don't need to wait too long and Jessa's deflated face tells it all. Something is terribly wrong with Ayla.

"I am so sorry I didn't know none of us did," She says handing me an envelope with shaking hands.

21.99%

Griffin 15

288 Vouchers

"Is she okay?" I ask Jessa, as I take the envelope addressed to Crown Prince Griffin from her.

"Just read the letter, Griff" Gerald warns me, and I can't make out if it is worry or pity etched on his face.

"Dear Crown Prince,

When you read this you will know I have left the Silver Moon Pack grounds to go home. Yesterday after speaking to Stanley,

Gerald, Jessa, and her dads I decided to agree with giving this a chance.” I was standing up reading the letter Ayla left me but

reading this I had to sit down.

Knowing I had been so close, still not knowing what happened for her to change her mind. Making her run away from me again was getting to me. I needed to know exactly what happened. Determined not to let this be the end for us, she was about to give me a chance. And I would like my father ‘said yesterday “Move heaven and earth to be with her” In order to do so I needed to know what made her change her mind, so shaking I continued reading.

“In fact, I came to introduce myself to your parents. Gerald told me where you were. Please trust me when I say I never meant to eavesdrop on your private conversation. I did hear it. though, or parts of it. What I heard was enough I heard your father tell you he wouldn’t accept me. It happened to me before as you know I’ve been rejected. My human heritage (which I am proud of FYI) makes it so that I am small and short for a werewolf. It is why my first mate rejected me, as the son of my Pack’s Alpha he was

about to follow suit and needed a stronger Luna.” This information left me reeling yet again and I couldn’t stop Conan from taking over any longer. Tearing up the clothes I so carefully picked out for our date as I shifted

44.78%

Griffin 15

into my wolf form.

288 Vouchers

Gerald wasted no time in undressing and shifting to, bearing his neck showing his submission but he was no doubt ready to protect his mate. Who made no attempt to shift to her wolf. She mindlinked someone and watching Gerald’s eyes gloss over I

knew she was asking him something. She wasn’t a member of our pack yet so she couldn’t mindlink me yet. She must have accepted Gerald as her mate for them to be able to mindlike so soon.

“Listen, Prince Conan, I get why you are upset, but not all is lost yet. I

know Ayla and Willow. If you truly care for her you need to calm yourself down. If you hurt anyone she cares for she will never speak to you again do you want that?" She told me calmly squatting down in front of me.

Showing me as much submission as she could in her human form. Conan reluctantly let me take back control. It mindlink Gerald to get me my robe from my bedroom. He was as reluctant as Conan had been in giving me back control. In the end, he still shifted, got dressed, and walked over to my bedroom. He was back soon like he had rushed to get me my robe. Once dressed I continued reading the letter again.

She had heard part of the conversation including me saying I would find a suitable mate to be my queen, my Luna. Mostly because of her past, and the insecurities stemming from it she drew the conclusion my parents considered her to be unfit to be my queen. What hit me the most was her kindness even after thinking she wasn't enough. She told me she realized I didn't want to reject her, and that is why she just left to go home. Asking me to let the matebound fade away. So I could be happy with a chosen mate, she preferred the pain over feeling your mate being with someone else. Over

66.77%

288 Vouchers

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inflicting the pain of a rejection on to me, adding that she wasn't sure if she could physically overcome another rejection herself.

I have never been so angry in my life, and I needed a way to get it all out.

I want to walk up to her tormentors and severely

punish them. I wanted to hurt them how they hurt my beautiful, kind mate until she was too broken to believe she was loveable.

Sadly I couldn't do that, word about the Crown Prince losing it would spread like wildfire. If what Jessa was saying was true and I

still had a chance, then I wouldn't want her to hear nasty rumors like that about me. However, there was one person who I could

take my anger out on, one person who deserved it. With only one thing on my mind, I stormed out of my room to find the one

person who would have to deal with my anger now. Please bookmark site

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