

## **The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya #Chapter 191 - Read The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 191**

Chapter 191

191 Ayla

"You're right, darling, | am just so excited to become a daddy. It finally feels life is how it's supposed to be" Griffin agrees with me once more putting on the simple black shirt.

And he is right it finally feels like the storms have settled, like we are where we need to be in life. Sure our workload still is crazy busy because of the delay. On top of that, | am still going to therapy. | still wake up to nightmares, bathing in sweat. Those are all things we are working on though. Things that will get better over time. | know the only thing this pup is going to bring us is more love and happiness. Even when | know that it is hard taking care of a pup, or that

pregnancy can be rough. | am ready for it all because | know what we are doing it for.

"You look ravishing, Darling, | already can't wait for this party to be over!" Griffin tells me before kissing my mark. | wore a dress to show off the mark on purpose because | am still incredibly proud to have it.

The fact that every time | wear something to show off the mark, Griff is all over me is just a bonus. If it was up to this man we would always be late to every event. So | take his hand in mine to drag him to the royal gardens where we are hosting the party. The weather was getting warmer so there was no way we were going to have this party inside. Isabella and | even managed to get a bouncy house for the kids. As we near the party, we can hear the laughter of small children drift over to us. Mixed with the smell of cotton candy and popcorn from the little carnival section we set up. Without thinking about it | place my hand on my stomach smiling. Thinking about the events where our little pup will join the rest of the kids in playing.

Griffin noticed he didn't say anything he just kissed my cheek as he 0.00%

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placed his hand over mine. | gave him a small peck and took his hand in mine again. If he could not wear a t-shirt announcing the pregnancy we couldn't walk in holding my stomach either. But it made me wonder if we should just plan a party to announce my pregnancy. Every pack loves to party and | found out very soon that the Silver Moon pack was no different. | was sure they would love to have another excuse to celebrate.

This evening had been wonderful, | was growing a bit tired. And | was fairly sure it would not be long before Griffin would want to go back to his room because his social battery was drained. But the party was a huge success so far and | couldn't have been happier. We had been a little worried Cynthia might try to show up to this party for the sole reason that is was not in the castle. We still didn't trust her to not try to mess things up for us. To come over just to try and create some drama. Sam was here, he had been a bit anxious about coming too. He wanted to watch his daughter all well joining us in the celebrations. He deserved to be here too. This thing with Cynthia luckily had not damaged his standing in the pack, he still was a valued member. And he deserved to, he had confided in me that the reason for suddenly snapping at Cynthia was the fact that she had yet again harassed an innocent person. Risking not only her but his standing with the pack and reputation too. And when she was called to be confronted she had acted like we were making a fuss about nothing. According to him, it was that new level of disrespect for everything and everyone around her that was the straw that broke the camel's back.

| made a point of going over to him now, just to show him that | held no grudges against him either. That he didn't have to fear ever coming to me with his problems. It would make sense now if he would still visit Isabella since she is still the Luna. But | would hate for same to feel like he couldn't come to me if | had taken over from her in a few years. | have been telling him | don't blame him for his daughter's

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actions. Griffin had too, but actions speak louder than words. So going over to him during a party to check up on how he is feeling. Just chit- chatting for a bit seemed like a good idea.

“Oh Princess Ayla, how are you?” Sam’s stammering when he saw me showed me that | was right in walking over to him.

It was obvious he still felt nervous about being around me, and | got it. If it was my daughter who would behave like this | would be mortified too. Sure, Sam had made some mistakes in not being strict enough with his daughter. But not everyone who is spoiled like that turns out to be an ungrateful, spiteful, delusional bitch like Cynthia had.

“Hey, Sam, are you enjoying the party?” | asked not wanting to be too obvious in wanting to check up on him.

“Actually | am Princess Ayla, you know | love being the pack’s gardener and it is always lovely to see parties hosted in the gardens | work so hard to keep beautiful” Talking about the gardens instantly brought a smile to his face.

Rodrick and Isabella had told me how proud Sam was to be the head gardener he always came up with new designs for all the gardens surrounding the castle. In his little free time, he helped other pack members who needed it to come up with ideas for their gardens and execute them too. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“You definitely do a wonderful job at keeping them looking good Sam. Maybe you can help me out with the balcony of my and Griffin's room one day.” | suggested, both because | would love our private outdoor place to look a little nicer.

And because it would show Sam how much | still trusted him. In giving him access to our personal chambers so he could see the balcony. He nodded, scrunching up his face like he was already coming up with ideas in his mind on what to do. It made me smile, |

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always loved seeing people be so passionate about what they do. For too long | figured | would never have that. Not See @theloralay was.as Tulfiding as gardening seemed to be for Sam. Then again, | guess | feel just as much fulfillment in training to become a Luna. Knowing what | can mean to the pack, maybe there is this perfect job out there for everyone. The content is on Read the latest

chapter there!

“Actually there is something | wanted to discuss with you, Princess Ayla” Sam tells me pulling me from my thoughts.

| look up smiling, ready to hear his ideas for our balcony. When | look him straight in the esny soil |

f es thqugt béed Se judging from the look on his face whatever he is about to tell me isn't about plants and flowers. And it doesn't look like it is good news either. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 192

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Still, | tell Sam he can tell me everything, if his daughter is up to anything it would be better to hear it from him. Not just find out when we need to deal with the consequences of whatever it is she has done.

“| have been trying to be strict with Cynthia because | am still upset with what she has been doing. And honestly, | know if she was going to keep up like that she would be banished, and rightfully so. But | cannot handle the pain of having to lose my daughter after having lost my mate?” My heart honestly broke for Sam, he knew just how wrong his daughter's actions were.

He was doing everything he could to stop her, but he had lost his grip on her years ago.

“That is why | wanted her to get a job, she needs to know what is to put effort into getting the things you want. | have always felt like | had taken her mother away from her. Emma and | had agreed, | would be home in time in the evenings so Emma could join the pack runs. She loved being home with little Cynthia and she loved being a housewife. The night Emma got killed | was late, so late that Emma missed the pack run. She wasn't even upset with me. You know what she did Princess?” Sam was on the verge of tears, but | didn't know | was a newborn baby when it happened.

Cynthia and | were the same age and if she had not grown up to be this person we might have become friends at one point. All | could now though was focus on her father who trusted me enough to tell me all of this. Saying | did not know what happened felt wrong. It was the truth, a truth Sam must realize himself and still it felt wrong to say it. So | just placed my hand on his shoulder and shook my head.

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“She thanked me for taking such good care of our little family. Telling me that she loved me for making sure Cynthia would always get what she needed. Then she kissed me and went out on that damned run she would never return from. Cynthia being like she is now is my fault, first | took her mother away from her. Then | did not raise her right, spoiling her because of Emma's words about me always giving Cynthia what she wanted was on my mind in a loop. Now | ruined my daughter's chances.” Sam was fighting his tears now and my resolve to keep Cynthia banned from the castle weakened not because of her but because of her father.

| knew it was not his fault his mate got shot and died. No words | could offer him would make him see that though. For more than twenty years he had been beating himself up over this. All | could do was make it so that he wouldn't feel as burdened by his daughter's punishment. Not that it was my right to lessen or shorten it. Because it was not a punishment handed out by

me. | could however plead her case with Rodrick and hope he would see my sight of things. But before | could suggest doing so Sam continued.

“She wanted to come here tonight, she was all dressed up. Stating that it was an event not held in the castle so the ban did not apply to it. | told her not to and she listened. Sure | could see how gutted she was to be missing out on yet another event but she didn’t say anything and just accepted it. She is also trying really hard to get a job, but no pack member is going to hire her. It is not that | blame them though please do not get me wrong. She has been asking about getting a job outside of the pack grounds. We are in a bit of an impasse now. And since she is doing so much better |...” Sam sighed like he lost the courage to continue speaking to me.

“So you want her to be able to find a job outside of the pack?” | prompted Sam to tell me more but he didn’t. He just nodded defeated like during telling me of the situation he accepted what he was about to ask me would be too much.

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| didn’t get it though | never told Cynthia that she should get a job. Let alone stay on pack grounds while doing so all to pay a boarding fee to her father. Or a bit of rent as | saw it. So why would he be scared or nervous to ask me about changing the rules of the punishment he handed out?

“Do you want my permission to change the punishment you have given your daughter?” | asked just to be sure. | was fairly certain that was the cause but | wanted to be completely sure.

| needed to understand what was going on in his mind. Luckily Sam was quick to explain this time.

“| wanted to keep her on pack ground all of the time so | could watch her. Every pack member would tell me if she was doing shitty things again. | hoped it would make you feel safer, but | also want her to be able to get a job. | know | do not need your permission to permit her to find a job out of the pack?” Sam’s reasoning was so sweet, and for me, it didn’t matter if she had actually been doing better or not.

Her telling her dad she would not go, could be a lie for all | knew. | didn’t hold it beneath her to sneak into the party despite what her father said. Lying to him without any remorse. But her getting off the pack grounds made me in no way feel more unsafe than | was with her being on the pack ground. Maybe if David had still been here | would have felt worried about it. With every passing day now he confirmed my suspicion that he left everything behind and was never coming back for it.

“| appreciate you taking my feelings into consideration so much Sam. But | don't feel any Sar Gyathial

re toygenayob'd the outside. And honestly, | think you are right and her having some more responsibilities will do her some good.” | told Sam, meaning every word he said. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

He hugged me thanked me and then shooed me off. After | had to 59.74%

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192 Ayla

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promise him | would enjoy the rest of my night. | wouldn't have minded talking to him. At all previous pack events, he had been a bit of an outsider. Watching the other happy families from the sidelines, no doubt missing his mate. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“| saw that conversation, it seemed awfully loaded” A voice | knew but couldn't quite place told me as a long slender hand grabbed My. shoulder. | froze eyes scanning over the ground to see where Griffin was and when | couldn't find him my heart dropped to my stomach. As | decided to give in

and turn to the voice to see who it was. And what they wanted from me. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 193

193 Ayla

“Is Sam okay? | worry for him” To my relief Eliza, one of the middle- aged women in the pack was the one that stopped me. She was a widower like Sam.

With how she asked me if Sam was okay | wondered if there was more to it. Sometimes two wolves who both lost their mates fall in love. | don't know if | could ever love someone knowing they would never love me like they loved their mate. Then again if Griffin would die young, | would never be able to love anyone as much as | loved him. Maybe it would work out, it didn't matter anyway. Even if Eliza liked Sam as something more than a friend, it was not up to me. | wasn't about to meddle in their lives. And | wasn't about to tell her what it was exactly that Sam told me either.

“| think the situation with Cynthia hurts him, and he could use a friend,” | tell her because everyone knew about the situation with Cynthia and how much it hurt him.

Eliza quickly made her way over to Sam, no longer interested in speaking with me. Which was fine by me, | was looking for Griffin anyway. It was not like him to disappear out of my sight during a pack party. It was not that | was worried, | just missed him, and | wanted to get some cotton candy with him. As | was looking for him two hands covered my eyes.

“Guess who?” This time | recognized the voice, the scent, and even the hands on my face felt familiar enough for me to know who this was.

“| would say the most perfect mate there ever was, but if that were the case you would have brought me cotton candy” | joked as I turned around to face Griffin.

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Who grabbed his chest in mock hurt, as if my words cut him deep. | knew him well enough by now. His eyes were sparkling with love and mischief. | loved how we evolved from the beginning, riddled with insecurities from both of us. To the point where we could just joke around and tease each other like this.

“Let me redeem myself and get you some cotton candy then.” | was surprised to see Griffin turning on his heels the moment he promised to get me cotton candy.

Until he hoisted me on his back giving me a piggyback ride to the cotton candy stand. | couldn't stop giggling not even when at least half the pack was staring at us: Most seemed amused though. Unlike at the Blood Moon pack, we as pack rulers didn't have to keep up with a ton of stupid rules here. We didn't have to be seen as the serious, strong elegant ones. Here at the Silver Moon pack we were more than the future Alpha and Luna we were a young, newly mated couple too, we could be a daughter and son. A sister, a friend and it was one of the things | loved most about our pack.

Since we could not allow humans on pack grounds, especially not during one of our parties. We had hired some pack members to man the booths. All seemed happy to do so and they still seemed to enjoy the party. Isabella and | had set it up so that everyone worked one-hour shifts, so they could all get to just enjoy the party without working too. Chris had just started his shift. He chuckled as he saw us arrive and when Griff wouldn't let go of me he just handed me the cotton candy as | was still clinging to Griffin.

“I'm so glad, you and mom hired pack members to work the booths. It is nice we can just be ourselves” Griffin mentioned as he finally put me back on solid ground again.

It made me think about his gamer friends and their not-so-subtle hints they had not been invited to our wedding yet. And how they would love to be a part of it. Even without fully knowing what was going on

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even without knowing what had happened to me they had been so kind and supportive. That | felt like we could truly consider them friends. But to be absolutely certain we needed to meet all of them first.

“Baby, talking about humans now everything has settled down don’t you think it is time to meet the rest of the gamer guys?” | asked Griffin because it felt like now was the ideal time.

Griffin could just go on his own so | could keep up with my education. All partners would only come over for the last day of the weekend they had been planning. | wasn’t far along in the pregnancy so it wasn’t like | needed a lot of help yet. And if | would be further along in the pregnancy my hormones would only make me miss him more to the point where it would be almost unbearable. So all in all this seemed like the best time to do so.

“| think you're right but | can always ask them if you can come along for the entire weekend if you want to. | am sure we can make it fit into the tour schedule” Griffin agreed with me, and | knew he didn’t like leaving me behind either.

Wolves hardly ever plan to meet up with someone without their mate for more than a day because we would miss each other so much. For most humans, this constant need to be together is weird, unhealthy even and it makes being friends who do not know what we are harder. Even the ones that know about werewolves do not fully understand. In the end, Griffin agrees with me it would be better if we stuck to the original plan the guys made. Back when Griffin was scared he would have to be with a chosen mate. With a chosen mate it wouldn't be that hard to be away from her for a few days.

This time we felt like we had to stay until the party started to dwindle down. It would look bad if the future King and Queen would always leave parties early to retreat to their own chambers. People could interpret it as us not wanting to

spend time with the pack. Even if that wasn't the case | just managed to find the most introverted pack ruler

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in the history of werewolves. For now, this situation with Cynthia did not harm our reputation but all four of us were very aware of how bad this could turn out to be. She wasn't a real threat in terms of her

actually hurting me, she had been far too smart. Everything she did was calculated to make sure none of it was enough to be punished. She would make sure there were not a lot of witnesses if any. And it gave her the possibility to twist what happened to make me look bad. It would suit her plan to get rid of me, even if | wasn't going anywhere. David, Hannah, and Jason had tried to keep me from Griffin. They had tried to break us up before we marked each other and they had been unsuccessful. So there was nothing a silly girl like Cynthia could really do, we just didn't want to give her the opportunity to cause more drama.

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194 Griffin

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course, he pitied her for being more lonely than a wolf should be. But she brought it upon herself, and everyone seemed to understand so. Everyone but Ayla, who had always tried to see the best in others, even- now with Cynthia. She didn't say it out loud but | was sure she pitied her too. It would explain

why she almost seemed happy with the fact that Cynthia said to had found a human friend.

| wanted to be happy about it too but the fact was that | didn't think Cynthia needed to have a friend who didn't know how special the mate bond was. She didn't need to spend hours and hours on end of pack ground. In the e oo adnesay iitithe

ter, Endny! d only feel bad if ay knew how worried | was. It would just stress her out and that's not good for her or our unborn pup. Therapy already was taking a lot out of her, so there was no way | would place this extra burden on her. If | ever found even the smallest sliver of proof that | could be right about my theories. If | had a lead that something was going on, something that might risk Ayla. | would always let her know right away, | didn't want to stress her. But there was no way | was going to flat-out lie to her. Or keep her so in the dark it might be the thing to hurt her in the end. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

| woke up from a nap, Ayla had told me she wanted to give me something to remember me by on my trip. She just planned to give me a kiss, but when she pressed her body against me, grabbing my collar with both hands | was | t.Fyjorm thel menkher Nb\$touched mine, | was desperate to feel more of her. We had woken up early, and | planned on doing a little more work before | left. | would be able to do it in the private jet too. It was just that | loved it when | had nothing to do on my flight. Nothing other than using my old-school Gameboy or just napping. Two hours ago as Ayla pressed her body closer to me my workload was long forgotten. Because we had gotten up so early she had only put on her robe, nothing underneath it. As | tried to lift her up, wrapping her arms around my waist, all so that | could wrap her The content is on Read the latest chapter there! 29.58%% 12.49 [e] 194 Grin 1288 Vouchers arms around my waist. My hands cupped her ass and that's when | felt she hadn't put anything on underneath the robe.

She moaned as | squeezed her ass, and that's why | decided | need to give her a goodbye she would remember. Massaging her ass | carried her over to the bed and laid her down on it. | rushed out of the clothes | put on and pushed her legs up, as | kneeled in front of her lining myself up to her entrance. She was already wet and ready for me. But | needed her beyond ready. | wanted her to be delirious with longing for me again. So as | pushed her legs up with my left hand, | used my erection to rub up against her. Never penetrating her, just enough to make her try to buck her hips. Which she couldn't with the way | was holding her hands.

“Fuck, Baby | need you, just fuck me already” Ayla wasn’t one to curse, so to hear her curse now with how much she wanted me. | couldn’t hold back anymore.

| finally pushed inside of her, her loud moans filled the room. And we lost ourselves in each other. The last thing | remember was cuddling up afterward. Now | was startled awake, it meant | had to work on the jet but it was worth it. Not just the fact that we just had mind-blowing sex again. It was just the fact that peer on | prioritized spendirig’n time with

A adad not working. It made me think | needed to change my priorities now. | was a mate now, and about to become a father. In less than five years | would take over the pack and the country. Life would be busier than ever, and | needed to be sure | would still be able to spend time with my family. | never was going to be the lax mate or the absent father. My family would always come first and they would know it too. | can already hear Mom and Dad's reaction when | am going to tell them of the plans | need to implement but | do not care. Whatever they will say this is what | need to do for my family. | will tell them first thing when | am back because | need to get dressed again, wake my sleeping mate to kiss her goodbye, and then rush to the airport to make the jet. It might be my private jet but | The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

couldn’t just delay the take of time because this flight is timed with the traffic tower. And waiting for another flight schedule would take hours making me far too late to meet the others.

Chapter 194

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“Darling, | am going to miss you so much. Be sure to call me if you need me because | will fly right back to you. Oh and please send me a voice message when you are going to bed. And one when you wake up in the mornings okay?” | should be packing the rest of my bag but | couldn’t stop hugging Ayla.

| didn’t want to tell her three weeks ago at the party but | hated the thought of leaving her. It would be the first time we would not be sleeping in the same bed after she got home from the pack hospital. It brought back unpleasant memories. | knew this was totally different, she would be here at the castle and | would be with friends. We would be too far apart to mind link. But we could call and text and even video call in the moments when | was alone.

Secondly, Ayla was one hundred percent sure she was safe inside the castle. Admittedly since being banned from the castle Cynthia had changed her tune.

It also meant that we had no reason to ban Cynthia from the castle longer. Her ban was lifted yesterday and now I would be leaving Ayla behind for three whole days. A part of me was worried that Cynthia had just behaved to get access to the castle again. Same with her job outside of the pack now. It was kind of Sam to ask, and I understood why Ayla did not want to disappoint him. I just didn't agree with the logic of it being safer for Ayla if Cynthia would leave the pack from time to time. She suddenly had a friend outside of the pack—a co-worker of hers.

Both Sam and Ayla were happy for her, but most of the pack members still gave her the cold shoulder, and rightfully so. I appreciated how strict Sam had gotten with his daughter now, but she still was his only child. Even now that he and Eliza had finally started dating each other after the last party. Cynthia still was the person he loved most. Of course, he pitied her for being more lonely than a wolf should be. But she brought it upon herself, and everyone seemed to understand so. Everyone but Ayla, who had always tried to see the best in others, even now with Cynthia. She didn't say it out loud but I was sure she pitied her too. It would explain why she almost seemed happy with the fact that Cynthia said to have found a human friend.

I wanted to be happy about it too but the fact was that I didn't think Cynthia needed to have a friend who didn't know how special the mate bond was. She didn't need to spend hours and hours on end of pack ground. In the end, I had no say in the matter, and Ayla would only feel bad if she knew how worried I was. It would

just stress her out and that's not good for her or our unborn pup. Therapy already was taking a lot out of her, so there was no way I would place this extra burden on her. If I ever found even the smallest sliver of proof that I could be right about my theories. If I had a lead that something was going on, something that might risk Ayla. I would always let her know right away, I didn't want to stress her. But there was no way I was going to flat-out lie to her. Or keep her so in the dark it might be the thing to hurt her in the end.

I woke up from a nap, Ayla had told me she wanted to give me something to remember me by on my trip. She just planned to give me a kiss, but when she pressed her body against me, grabbing my collar with both hands I was lost. From the moment her lips touched mine, I was desperate to feel more of her. We had woken up early, and I planned on doing a little more work before I left.

| would be able to do it in the private jet too. It was just that | loved it when | had nothing to do on my flight. Nothing other than using my old-school Gameboy or just napping. Two hours ago as Ayla pressed her body closer to me my workload was long forgotten. Because we had gotten up so early she had only put on her robe, nothing underneath it. As | tried to lift her up, wrapping her arms around my waist, all so that | could wrap her arms around my waist. My hands cupped her as s and that's when | felt she hadn't put anything on underneath the robe.

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Chapter 195

195 Ayla

| kept to my promise and texted Griffin every morning when | woke up, every night when | went to bed, and a lot of times in between. He would always reply quickly. The only thing that seemed off was that he needed to be more chatty about the guys he was with. He was obvious in missing me as much as | was missing him. So | tried to pay it no mind. Maybe one of the guys wasn't as much fun as he expected them to be. Maybe one of the guys said or did something that put him off. Whatever it was I would know in a few hours because | was about to take the jet to the airport where Griffin would pick me up.

| was more excited to be back in his arms than anything else though. | was the one who told him over and over again that he should go on his own. That we would both be fine, and we were. My days here were pretty uneventful. But in the calm, pleasant this is what my life should be like kind of way. | studied with and without Isabella. She and Roderick had me over for dinner one night. As did Jessa and Gerald, maybe they just wanted to distract me from being without my mate. But the nights were fun regardless.

| felt bad not being able to tell Rodrick, Gerald, and especially Jessa about being pregnant. Isabella made sure that there wasn't

any alcohol served at dinner when | was there. Jessa on the other hand had got me my favorite wine. | had to lie to her that | didn't want to drink alcohol until | was sure | was not pregnant. | don't know if she believed me or not but Gerald complimented me on it being a smart choice. And with that, | avoided that conversation too.

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195 Ayla 100% Bonus



I started showing Dean around, not only was he a smart guy picking up on everything quickly. He genuinely was a fun guy to hang out with. He wanted to tell me something on his second day of working with me. Something he seemed anxious about. In the end, he told me that he was gay, which he knew would not bother me. But right up until the moment he found out Griffin had found his fated mate he had been attracted to him.

"I mean I know he is straight, and I knew he wasn't my fated mate. If he was we would have known before. I just, well you said you wanted your Gemma to become your friend too right? And I would love that you are a lot of fun to be around. But friends do not hide things like that from each other now do they?" It was sweet Dean had been so nervous about telling me. But I trusted him, and there was no limit to how much I actually trusted Griff. So I wasn't bothered with it. Still, Dean coming forward to tell me on his own was telling me so much of who he was as a person again. That the only thing it did was confirm to me that he was the right man to be my Gemma. And after that, it was obvious it was what Dean had needed to clear the air between us. In fact, he was the one driving me to the airport now.

Griffin had driven to the airport himself, so it would be foolish to drive there myself. Because we would then need to drive back together in two separate cars. Normally I would have just asked one of the drivers to take me to the airport. Dean however had been adamant that he wanted to drive me. At first, Krystal had suggested we could all go together. Again Dean had been adamant that she should just take the weekend off. After all, Dan had the weekend off too.

It didn't take long for him to convince Krystal to just stay home. Like me and Griffin both her and Dan had been very busy with everything. It was the biggest downside to doing everything a little differently than you

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normally would. I made my peace with the fact that we did long ago. Everyone around us affected by are upside-down way of doing things seems to be fine with it too. They all love us and know the reason we have why we had to go about it in such a chaotic manner. Of course, that did not take away from the fact that we were all getting tired and a little overworked. So all of us took every break we could. As I was packing the last things in my bag before Dean picked me up, Krystal and Dan were probably still sleeping in. And if it wasn't

for the fact that | would be seeing Griff again in two hours. | would have been jealous of them.

“You know | have still not gotten over the fact that | can just take the jet for things like this” | confessed to Dean.

He had been unusually quiet and | could tell there was something on his mind. Something he was not ready to tell me yet. Which was | shame because both as his future Luna and more importantly so as his friend. It was my job to help him. To lend him a listening ear, maybe even a shoulder to cry on. For a moment | figured that was the reason Dean had made sure it was just the two of us when he took me to the airport. There is something safe about talking to each other in the confinement of a driving car. It was why | had not started talking up until my small confession.

| wanted to make sure my happy chatter about my free weekend didn't make Dean feel like he could not share his worries with me. The airport where our private jet was, was only thirty minutes away from the airport. And when he hadn't spoken for ten minutes. The silence had become awkward, making me think that whatever it was. Dean was not ready to tell me yet. By now | knew him well enough to know that he felt the awkwardness in the car too. He somehow was unable to do anything

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about it. So | took it upon myself to get a conversation going. It worked he answered me right away.

“| bet, but at least, you came from a long line of leaders. You fit into this life so easily, even leaving Koff Gr! yqur old packs Sid not seem like a problem to you.” He sighed and his response got me a little off guard. He seemed to almost be bitter about it. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

That didn't match with the Dean I had seen up until this moment but just as I was about to ask him what was up, I gotipethonadtaken a wrong turn driving deeper into the woods not towards the airport as he was supposed to. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Dean, why are you going this way, it's not the way to the airport," I asked him trying not to show him my slight panic.

"Sorry, Ayla, wrong turn I was a little distracted, I will get you to where you need to be in time. Not a problem. Not a big deal. Get there in time at least" He mumbled the last word, leaving me unsure of what to do or think. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)