

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya the Author

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 251

026 Ayla

This week has flown by. Of course, Jessa answered my call. From a lovely cabin in the woods where she sat in front of the fireplace. Seeing how happy she was, how beautiful her mate-moon cabin was. Made me feel so happy for her. She was living the life we had both always wanted. Jessa was convinced I would be able to live that life too if I just gave Griffin a chance. Gerarld butted in that Griffin was smitten with

me, that he would be honored to call me his Luna.

Lina explained that the MoonGoddess never took our free will away. If she would there never would be rogues. Alpha abusing their power etcetera. Rejecting your mate was the same. It did not mean that the MoonGoddess made a mistake. It meant that one or both mates did not appreciate her gifts.

"That's what your mate is Ayla, a gift from the MoonGoddess" I could still hear Aunt Lina practically scold me.

All the information and opinions I had gotten pointed to the same thing. They all confirmed what I was feeling on our weekend together. Griffin might just be worth the risk. His mother had sent me a letter she was elated to finally meet me. She had written her number down in the letter saying I could always contact her if I had any questions about what to expect at the castle. Which I found both weird and endearing.

000%

12.10

026 дуга

288 Vouchers

Today I woke up excited to see Griffin again. I had already packed an overnight bag. And I decided to take my father's credit card with him to get a suitable dress for the

party. I would still pay him back but I knew he wouldn't mind. He probably wouldn't even want me to pay him back. I loved being independent thought. That's why I rather borrowed money from my parents. Then have Griffin buy me another expensive gift. Or lent me money but that would be unlikely he would tell me to just get the dress and pay me back if I decided to break up with him. I still wanted his opinion on my dress though. Not as much because I wanted him to think I looked good. Even if the idea of Griffin being in awe of how I look was oddly pleasing. What mattered most to me was that he knew what kind of dress would be suitable.

Four hours later I was reshelving some books when my co-worker came running up to me smiling. Gushing over how special I must be to Griffin, How jealous she was I had a mate this generous. I sensed something was wrong, he must have done something bad. Something he would think was cute but I hated. And he did, in front of the library were two cars a Hummer and a Porsche with royal drivers standing next to each one. This man had bought me a Porsche as I got told that the Hummer is part of the royal fleet. And the only reason there are two drivers here now is because they are going to head home.

There are another two hours left to my workday and I am so livid I cannot even text Griffin. I was scared this was going to happen. He thinks he can buy me affection if he had told me that he was going to buy me a freaking car and a Porsche at that. I would have told him no. He knows I would that's why he never told me. About an hour in I tell

17.16%

A

□

O

12 10

026 Ayla

288 Vouchers

him I have half a mind of not coming over. And I wish I could. That I could just skip out on this weekend and never see him again. Willow whines at the idea of not seeing our mate ever again.

But he isn't the type of mate I wanted. If a mate is a gift by the MoonGoddess she might not make mistakes. Not all gifts are equal, some are a perfect fit and others are cute but will end up somewhere in at closet. What I want is a mate who appreciates the little things. I don't want, need, or do big romantic gestures. Often when Mom packed Dad a lunch she put in a cute little note. On his days off Dad cooked Mom her favorite meal, or

he would pick her up from work. Sometimes to take her out on a date afterward. Other times he would bring all of us. Because. they both loved just spending time as a family. Back when I still believed in mates being our soulmates, in this blinding love that would sweep you off your feet that was the kind of love I imagined. That was the future I looked forward to having. As my friend David was like that. He would always cheer me up, and bring me back my favorite donuts if he had to leave the backgrounds little things like that. Unfortunately, half the royal family is eagerly awaiting my arrival tonight:

No matter what happens between me and Griffin, it would be rude to just cancel. And pissing off the Royal family isn't smart. Still annoyed I throw my overnight bag in the trunk of the car. Sad and irritated at the memory of how excited I was to spend another weekend with Griffin only hours ago. Blasting some music I start driving, never stopping. Not to get gas, not to have a snack or drink and certainly not to text Griffin back who has been blowing up my phone. He knows when I am set to arrive so he just has to wait and see if I will arrive. Maybe it's mean but I enjoy the fact that I will arrive about thirty minutes earlier than he told me I would arrive. Thinking back I should have known flying wouldn't

40.22%

12-10 m

026 Ayla

288 Vouchers

take as long as driving over does. But what do I know I had never flown in a private jet before, I just figured getting to the airport, the flight and then traveling to the castle would make up for the longer travel time.

Exactly four hours later I arrive at the castle, to my surprise Griffin is waiting for me. Looking solemn. Good, he feels bad for what he has done. But he has me wondering if he put a tracker on the car seeing as he knew exactly when I arrived. I would have to ask him about that later today. First things first though, he needed to feel just how angry I was with him. He also needed to know I was here to fulfill my promise to his family. How if it hadn't been for them I would have skipped on coming

over.

"You look beautiful, and I am so happy you decided to come over. I am so sorry I did something to upset you. Even if I don't understand why we can talk about that later. My parents are waiting for you" Griffin beams.

at me.

Clearly not understanding just how pissed off I am.

"I am here because I did not want to cancel on your parents last minute. But I will be sleeping in a guestroom tonight and we do have a lot to talk about" I tell him.

He instantly looks crushed and I hate that I feel a pang of guilt at the

65.74%%

12:10 M

288 Vouchers

hurt look on his face. Everyone can see he is looking for the right words. to make it up to me. Even without knowing what it was he did wrong. Before he can even try to make excuses his parents come walking up to us. He puts a hand on the small of my back leading me towards them. He glances at me probably wondering if I am going to step away from his touch. Showing his parents just how much he messed up yet again. Regardless of what I feel about him, about matebonds in general. Every wolf prides themselves on being a good mate. He might have messed up today and I am far from forgiving him. He does not deserve me to make him look bad in front of his parents. Not that I know if I will ever forgive him for this, or if we could make it work when we are this different from each other. In the five minutes it takes his parents to walk over to where we are standing I need to make a decision. To either play along and be the kind and happy mate. Giving Griffin the idea that this whole thing is salvageable. Or to make him look like a fool by letting everyone including his parents know that I didn't need the six months to make up my mind if I wanted to accept him as my mate. Because despite what the MoonGoddess believes we are not compatible. His body is tense, rigid even, and when I make my choice it does not help him relax, but I didn't expect him to.

82.27%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 252

027 Griffin

"I don't know what to tell you Alpha, I haven't heard anything from the drivers she was cordial to..." Dillion stood in my office, trying to help me figure out what I had done wrong to make her this upset.

My gaze kept drifting outside, would she even be coming over this weekend? She texted me she had half a mind to skip. Suddenly in the distance, I saw a silver Porsche

drive up to the gate. I knew that Porsche because I made sure to give her a unique car. Barely explaining myself to Dillion I ran out to be in time to greet her. I don't know why she was 30 minutes earlier than expected. When I feared she wouldn't come at all I didn't care. She was here so I could talk to her, find out what I did wrong, and make up for it again. All last weekend had done, all our texting had done was prove to me that Ayla was the best mate I could ever wish for. It had made me sure no chosen mate could ever come close to her. So I rushed outside to be in time to greet her. I wanted to make sure I was the one who would walk her to the castle.

Finally, she gets out of the car and she looks so beautiful. In just simple. jeans and a brightly colored knit sweater. I noticed she often wears knit sweaters as opposed to hoodies and I wondered why that was. Maybe I should ask her about it. That would be another time though because she is still mad. She didn't come over for me she did not want to disappoint my parents. My family but she isn't sleeping in my bedroom. The room I made up for her. She would not be sleeping in my bed. The bed which bedding I changed to match hers, including a bunch of throw pillows

0.00%

12:10

027 Griffin

288 (Vouchers

like she had on hers. And there is no room for me to come to terms with it before my parents arrive. Obvious of what is happening. On instinct, I put my hand on her lower back to guide her to my parents. Instantly I grow rigid, what if she does not want me to? My parents are so proud of me and after last weekend they praised me for being such a good mate. Will Ayla tell them the truth about how I am the worst mate there is? Hell, I told them we spent the night in a guestroom. They will surely question what's going on if she suddenly wants to spend the night in one of the guest rooms. Or worse the guest home meaning she would not even sleep close to me..

"Wow Griffin, did not brag you are truly beautiful" Mom squeals before. I can get a word in, and I feel myself grow even tenser when Ayla answers her.

"Thank you Misses Taylor that means a lot coming from someone ast stunning as you. Even if I have learned that Griffin here likes to overdo things" She smiles back at my mother.

Something I did was overdoing it, and I don't know what it is. She seemed fine about me giving her the bookshelves. And when I told her I would make sure she could travel to me she agreed too. There was no way I could let her drive a beat-down car. After all, I still hoped she would one day be the queen. There is a certain status that comes with being royalty. She was smart enough to understand that. I was sure she was. For now, I

couldn't do anything but watch her smile and laugh with my parents. Just as I predicted I saw them fall in love with her instantly. Only I had expected to feel nothing but pride. Not this, looking on from the sidelines to see my mate like my parents more than she seems to like

21.48%

12.11

027 Griffin

288 Vouchers

1. me. Honestly, I never felt jealous. I've stayed single for all of my life to meet my fated mate. I've seen people get jealous of their friends, co-workers or random wolves they met who seemed to have something they didn't. Never had I felt like that, I envied wolves who had their fated mate. It was something I longed for too but I was never jealous I never wish it was me instead of them. All I had hoped was it would be me like them.

Now even my Mother touching Ayla makes me feel jealous, I wanted to push everyone away. Go to my chambers and cocoon with her there protect her from everyone and anyone. I know it is because she hasn't accepted me as her mate yet. Until she does this terrible jealousy will flare up every time someone interacts with her. So that is going to be fun when we are attending a party tomorrow. I followed my parents and Ayla inside the castle, not getting a word in. There is this anger building up inside of me I don't want her to ice me out. She needs to just talk to me and tell me if she doesn't like something I have done. I am getting sick and tired of the fact that I have to compete with some dipshit who

didn't realize what she is worth.

"Griff put a lot of effort into making his room suitable to have you over. He told us you spend the night together in your grandparents' guestroom. So we figured there would be no issues with you sleeping in his room tonight?" Dad tells Ayla followed by the suggestion I show her my room.

He wants us to have a bit of privacy so Ayla can settle in before we go have dinner. It is without a doubt a sweet suggestion. Little does he know she does not want to spend time with me alone. That she plans on sleeping in a guestroom regardless of what we did last week. All

44.07%

12:11

027 Griffin

288 Vouchers

because she is still unable to let go of her past. We say goodbye to my parents and head to my wing of the castle. She doesn't say a word still icing me out like she is someone entirely different from the cute girl who was joking with my parents mere seconds ago.

"I hope you have guest rooms in your wing, that way your parents don't need to know I won't be sleeping with you" She scoffs at me the second

the door closes.

And I cannot handle it anymore, the constant fear of rejection. Sure I have messed up but we are just getting to know each other. How can she expect me to know everything to do everything right from the second we've met each other? I am still trying though, so I ask her what it is I did wrong. Swallowing down "this time" because it is unnecessary and will only upset her more.

"You bought me a freaking car Griffin and not any car a custom- designed Porsche. Delivered within a week. Do you really think you can just buy me like that?? She shouts at me.

That is it she feels like I am buying her. I knew it, she won't accept any of the kind or sweet things I am trying to do for her. Trying to second guess my motive with everything. And being rejected by your mate, who even used to be your best friend at some point must be traumatizing I get that. But I have lost a mate too, I grew up thinking I would never be able to find my fated mate. Yet here I am more than willing to make it work. When she is sabotaging us and herself with every step.

67 21%

12:11

027 Griffin

288 Vouchers

"Oh get over it Ayla I want to treat you to something nice. I lost a mate. to you know. Yet you don't see me making life harder on you because of the trauma it brought me" As soon as the words leave my lips I know I made a mistake.

Ayla rejects before I have the time to backtrack, she doesn't say a word. She starts to undress and I don't know what to do or what to say to her now. This doesn't make any sense she is crying as she carefully folds. every piece of clothing she has taken off. All I want to do now is gather her up in my arms and make it all feel better. But how can I if I do not know what is hurting her? She looks at her dressed in just her underwear.

“When you lost your mate, you got a dainty little mark, Griffin, because your mate was forced to leave you behind before she even knew you. My mate chose to walk away from me and these are the marks that are left behind because of it” She tells me oddly calm before turning around.

And what I see makes my stomach drop.

85.84%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 253

028 Ayla

How dare he suggest that what he has gone through is the same as being by your childhood friend and finding out that it was not friendship between you but him pitying you seeing you as unfit to be anything other than an omega. How can he suggest that the mark he bears is as bad as the scares that litter my body? Scars I have from the abuse that was ignited by my rejection? It has been ages since I showed anyone my naked body. I didn’t stop to think about it before I did. No, I just did it, Griffin brought back the old Ayla. A girl that was not beaten down so many times she lost the energy to get back up and fight again.

That was the one thing people didn’t even know. Not even now that they knew of the abuse. Getting rejected like that, getting mocked by most of my old pack. Getting beaten and attacked to the point my body could not keep up with its healing anymore. It broke me and it broke more than just my body and skin. If only a handful of people love and appreciate you. When the one person who is supposed to love you more than anything in the world. If the one person who has been created to love you by the MoonGoddess herself can’t bring himself to do it. All because of my physical appearance, and my lack of elegance as he called it. If the pack that is supposed to love and protect you as a family laughs. behind your back. Then how are you supposed to believe you are truly worthy of loving at all? Let alone by the Crown Prince.

It made me stop fighting, fighting to find love again or be with my mate. Or fight back against not only the abuse but the whispers and rumors too. Hiding my body had never been about me being ashamed of it or my

0.00%

12:11

028 Ayla

288 Vouchers

scars. It had always been about hiding what was happening to me so that people could not ask me to fight it. It had been so that I didn't have to fight to keep the few opinions about me that mattered the same. And I didn't know what to feel about the fact that with Griffin I was ready to fight again. Fighting meant I stood to lose something. With not a lot left to lose that was a scary thought. I expected him to say something, to go all Alpha on me and want to go after the people who hurt me.

"Oh Darling, I am so sorry I should have never said that please forgive me" he pleaded with me.

His scent enveloped me as he hugged me from behind. On instinct my body went stiff, rigid even. It has been too long since someone touched me, without ill intend. Within second I could no longer deny the comfort his scent brought me. I leaned into his embrace, all my anger suddenly forgotten. He kissed the top of my head again, causing me to sigh. Just as I was about to turn around when there was knock at the door. Griffin

stepped back like I was on fire. He must be ashamed to be seen with me, werewolves aren't usually shy about naked bodies. Not there own but certainly not that of others not even their mates. Seeing Griffin hide my body from the servant at his door hurt me. This admission of shame was like a stab through the heart. All the forgotten anger came back fiercer

than it had before.

"Sorry, but we need to get ready my parents are waiting on is, can we talk after dinner?" He atleast has the decency to look guilty, voice low.

Nodding at him I walk of to my overnight bag, I don't think there was a

22.57%

O

12:11

028 Ayla

288 Vouchers

lot we could talk about. It got increasingly clear that the gap between what we wanted and what we could give eachother was to big. Still his parents were nice people, excited to get to know me. They were the whole reason I decided to come over anyway. So I got the nice dress I had brought. Ironically, it was the little black dress I had bought to bring to the ball. The one Grandma told me not to wear. She said it was pretty but more for a funeral and not as much a ball too meer your mate. At this point I was ready to skip the party tomorrow and just go home after dinner. By Greyhound bus, the fact is was

going to cost me a lot of. money I couldn't really miss annoyed me even further. Griffin eyed me putting my dirty clothes back in my bag but he doesn't say anything about it. He only changes his shirt changing into a black one. For a second I wonder if he did this to match my dress. And if so if this was" because he wanted to match with me because he wanted to show we

sorta belonged together. Or if it just was to make a point of us being a good couple to his parents. Regardless of the ugly mess between us right

now.

Not that I could blame him for the latter. After all that was the same exact reason that made me place my hand in the arm Griffin offered me Every one looking at us walking to the diningroom,

no arms intertwined. They would perceive us as the perfect couple. Even if we didn't speak, from the outside looking in it would seem like a comfortable silence. One of these couples that did not need words to communicate. He pulled my chair back, still behaving like the true gentleman even when we entered the dining room. His parents who had also changed clothes beamed up at us. For me I just was happy to see nobody was dressed up. King Rodrick still wore jeans but paired with a dress shirt like Griffin. Queen Isabella wore a pencil skirt but with a simple dress on top of it.

44.43%

12:11)

288 Vouchers

But it was the gift King Rodrick gave me, to emphasize is apology and welcome into the family. It was a signed first edition of pride en prejudice any first edition would be an extremely welcome gift. This was a book I actually loved. One I had a copy of in my own collection. Making it even better.

"Thank you so much this is the most thoughtful gift I have gotten in ages. And I actually love pride and prejudice" I could not help but beam at the King and Queen.

"Well this has been in the family for ages. Griffin told me you were an avid reader. He figured it was one of your favorites since your own copy was a little worn down" Queen Isabella told me.

Knowing Griffin noticed little things about me like this confused me more. How could he be so able to notice the smallest things about me and drawing correct conclusions from it. Only to give me a gift that was so far from what I would have wanted from him. He never was honest about how he was going to make sure I could travel to him. And part of me wanted to give him the benefit of the doubt. But the other part, the bigger,

stronger and louder part told me not to believe him. To protect myself at all costs. For now I decided to just focus on this dinner. On just getting to know his parents. Besides seeing how he would interact with his family says a lot about him too. Maybe that will help me make up my mind about him.

Dinner had only confused me more. Mostly because he showed the guy I

70.20%

□

12:11

028 Ayla

288 (Vouchers

had got to know during last weekend. Sweet, patient and funny the guy that I couldn't stop thinking about no matter how much it scared me. That guy was not the same guy who bought me a Porsche just to try and buy me love. All while being so ashamed about the state of my body that he hid me even from his servants. Now after a delicious meal prepared by his dad just like he promised. We were walking to his wing of the castle to have a conversation about our future when I didn't think either.

of us knew what it was we needed to do..

"Ayla I should not have said what I said. But I feel like I am fighting the damage another wolf did to you. And I can't anymore" Griffin was the first to speak and I never expected him to break my heart.

89.98%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 254

029 Ayla

288 iVouchers

This was it, this was the rejection I'd been so scared of. Of course. Griffin wasn't just going to wait around. Not when I didn't give him any reason to stick around. I knew this was going to happen and I should be happy it was this soon in. Since I found myself

liking little things about Griffin already. Maybe that is why a part of me wanted to fight it. Tell him that he should not reject me and that I just needed a little more time.

“Please, let me know if I even have a chance. Because the moment we are good together they make me so happy. I honestly think I have been blessed with a mate like you Aula Salam willing to take things slow. I am willing to do what Click on the right to read more w good our life can be. The only thing I need from you is a little bit of hope. Even if it is just a spark” Griffin was honest and vulnerable when he spoke to me.

It’s not a thing I have seen a lot of Alpha’s do. If he wanted hope I would give him hope. Because he did stand a chance. I wanted to be able to trust him. I wanted to fall in love with him. I wanted to be able to feel safe enough to accept him as my mate. I wanted it all but I wasn’t there

yet.

“You absolutely stand a chance, and I might have overreacted a little. I am still mad with you but we can still share a bed tonight like an actual couple would” I offer him a weak smile.

0.00%

O

12:11

029 Ayla

#288 (Vouchers

Hoping it will be enough for him and it is. He just wrapped me in his arms and it reminded me of earlier just before dinner when he panicked. Rushing to let go of me and my ugly scars.

“Are you sure you are giving me another chance though? Now that you have seen all of my. Now that you have seen how ugly I am” I whispered not wanting to say the words out loud.

The invitation to reject me, break my heart, and most likely kill me at the same time. He denied my claims of being ugly. With so much passion I would almost believe he was personally offended by the fact that I called myself ugly. Like he didn’t know how small I was like he didn’t feel the need to hide my scars from his servant. Maybe he was under the impression that you needed to find your mate physically attractive. And for me that was the case, Griffin is the most handsome wolf I have ever seen. It simply meant I was lucky if every wolf out there was attracted to their mate. Both physically and mentally all the time. No one would ever get rejected and as I knew all too well. That is not the case,

wolves get rejected all the time, even dying in the process. Wanting to give Griffin the chance to be honest with me without feeling guilty I pointed out my size. I pointed out how he had hidden my body from his servant. All he did was laugh at me, it all started with a small chuckle but he was damn near hysterical by the time I sat down.

I didn't want to believe he was laughing at me. Poking fun at me but it was hard to come up with another excuse for his reaction. After all, he started laughing like this as soon as I finished pointing out my

insecurities.

21.78%

O

12:11

288 Vouchers

"Ohh darling, for a while I hoped my fated mate would be human. Just so she would be smaller than me. I have seen how fast you run, and how agile you are. So I doubt I ever need it. But being so much bigger than you gives me a sense of purpose. Like I need to protect you and can. When I saw you, like really saw you the first time when I noticed my mate was small for a wolf I was so happy. Knowing I would have a mate who could snuggle up to me and almost hide in my embrace." Griffin told me and so genuine I had no other choice but to believe him.

He had seen how little I was the moment he first ran after me.

he first ran after me. My size has never stopped him from pursuing me. That left us with the awkward. moment where he stopped hugging me only to hide my body from the.. servant's prying eyes. His explanation that he was possessive and protective and actually hated the idea of anyone else seeing my naked body was oddly flattering. He wasn't possessive in the unhealthy "You can't have friends" kinda way. I had no qualms with him wanting to hide my body, keep the sight of my nakedness for his eyes only. As it fitted what best suited me. At least for now.

"It is not all about that though, you were mad at me before you even arrived here weren't you" He asked me and he was right.

With all the drama going on I almost forgot this man giving me a Porsche. It was the reason I got so mad with him in the first place. Just not mad enough to never want to give us a chance anymore. So when I felt like he was going to reject me over it my first need was to make sure he would give me another chance. Something that sort of fixed itself. With that issue solved the older unresolved issues like him giving me a car and lying about that came to the light again.

47.98%

3

12:11

029 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

“You can not just give me a car Griffin, and especially not a Porsche. I honestly want to give you a chance. But I am not giving you a chance. just so you can buy me. Lure me in with pretty things in the hope of making me stay. I am not like that I can’t be bought.” I huffed

I felt the anger rise within me again. Even Griffin’s explanation that he wanted me to be able to always drive up here if he wanted. That he just wanted to spoil me and give me the very best. Or how the first edition. book his father gave me was probably just as expensive as the Porsche was. Did not help me calm down, his throwing the book at me as if I asked for it only made me angrier. We both simmered over with anger. again and for the second time in one night, we were screaming at each other fighting. It was our second weekend together, things shouldn’t be this bad. I should be regretting the decision to get into bed with him tonight. I should not be considering asking him for a guest room to sleep

1. in.

“I never asked for either but the book I actually do love, I do not like cars that is why I did not owe one you pompous jerk. You are not trying to get to know me. You are not competing against David because at least he knew me unlike you.” I knew I should have never said that.

I knew just how mean it was but it just slipped out because I was losing self-control. And as Griffin nodded he told me.

“I get it, you made your message clear I need to go on a run” And with that he slammed the door shut behind him.

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 255

030 Griffin

I just needed to get out of the room. I was beginning to wonder if this was really worth it. There are two Ayla's, one part, the one I hope is the real Ayla, is funny, fierce, loyal, and kind. The other is moody unfair and wishy-washy. So I bought her a Porsche she didn't like. She could at least appreciate the effort. If that David guy knew her so well then why did he reject her? I just knew it, no matter what she said I was competing against an enemy that was not there. How can I compete with a guy who used to be her best friend, who has known her since his birth? At the same time show, I am better than him. When she keeps waiting for me to mess up like he did. When she screamed at me like that rejecting her crossed my mind. But my heart broke just thinking about it, and when I remembered the scars she showed me my stomach twisted again.

I was just getting hopeless considering her suggestion to just not see each other and let the matebond weaken enough so it would be bearable. for us to be with someone else. A chosen mate. The problem is, I can't I don't think there will ever be enough time to make the matebond weak enough. I have seen so much good in her, that I cannot help falling for her. That's why I stormed out to go on the run I am on now. All so I could hopefully clear my mind a bit before going back to her. I had been so wrapped up that I did not notice my father joining me on my run not until he mindlinked me.

"Trouble in paradise Son, I won't judge either of you but talking it over

□

12:11

288 Vouchers

might help sometimes" his voice filled my mind.

Up until now, I had been trying to do this on my own. To not let my parents know that things between my mate and I weren't as perfect as I wanted to believe. Maybe he was right though, maybe he could help me make sense of the mess this all was now.

"Actually, Dad, I think I might need your help to look at things clearly" I replied through our mindlink.

He suggested going out for a beer a little out of packground so nobody could interrupt or overhear us. We went back to the forest edge and shifted before getting into one of the cars and drive to a local pub.

**

"What is the reason you were out on a run, and now having a beer with your Dad, instead of enjoying spending time with your lovely mate?" Dad started us off as soon as we both had a beer in hand.

He was right that was what I should have been doing. When I stormed. out I felt like it was all her fault. Now that I had a moment to think about it to calm down. I could see that in my happiness, my excitement I might come across as a little overwhelming. And with having to fit the image. of her first mate I made things worse.

"I am too excited about having met her, and I want to go all out in

20 42%

A

O

12:11

030 Griffin

288 iVouchers

showing her I am better than her first mate. So I overwhelmed her but Dad, I don't want to be fighting against another wolf. He was her first mate, her childhood best friend. The MoonGoddess chose him for Ayla first. Meaning he was the better fit and she knows it. She is giving me a chance but I know I cannot measure up to him. I never felt this jealous and I am so scared of losing her" I was letting it all out.

Dad didn't say a word he just sat there sipping his beer listening to me as I was rambling nursing my drink.

"So you two had a fight that she ever say you needed to prove yourself to be better than what's his name?" Dad asked.

In all honesty, she never had. just now when I told her I was sick of competing with him she told me I wasn't because he knew her better. All

she did was tell me she lost her faith in mates and that was because of him. So did she need to say the words out loud? He hurt her mentally he stood by as they hurt her physically. She went as far as to choose her abuser as his Luna. I expected Dad to agree with me but he didn't.

"Griff pull your head out of your ass. She left the pack he is the future Alpha of she is over him. She is just not over the fact her world was thrown upside down. Most wolves have the dream of settling down with their fated mate. It is a part of us, she had to readjust to the fact that he would never get to have that life she wanted. Then she had to get readjusted to the fact she had a second chance mate. And the Crown Prince at that" Dad, told me and it made sense.

36.85%

12:11

030 Griffin

288 ;Vouchers

I remember when I was about six years old and my parents explained to me what the meaning of the mark on my chest was. Only at six years old I was upset over it. With every year I grew up, I got more and more. aware of what I was going to be missing out on. And when I found out I could still find a fated mate it was all that I wanted again.

“Okay I see your point, but the fact remains she got mad I got her Porsche because it is not something she wants. Saying I don’t know her. that David knew her better. But I cannot know her like he did I met her a few weeks ago. And it was only a week ago we really started talking” Letting it all out venting to my father felt good.

That didn’t mean he was telling me what I wanted to hear. A lot of the things he told me were calling me out. Like how I could just talk to her about what she liked. Making sure that the gifts I got her fitted her. Pointing out he had to spend time to get to know Mom too. As an omega for the longest time she had felt bad about Dad spending any money on her. Let alone on expensive things. He explained how he took her to fast-food chains on the first few dates, to make sure she felt more comfortable. I couldn’t help but laugh, my Father the foodie taking his mate on a date to MacDonalds he must have hated it.

“No, I didn’t hate it, because her eyes would light up seeing how much I tried to make her feel comfortable. All I needed was knowing I was the reason behind her eyes lighting up like that.” Dad answered my unspoken question.

It made me think back on the bookshelves I built her. How she jumped into my arms when she noticed we were building the bookshelves she

57.56%

12 11

288 Vouchers

had wanted. Or how she added me to social media to tag me in a post thanking me and her great uncle for building the shelves.

The bright smile she gave me hours ago when she found out I remembered she had a copy of pride and prejudice. I know he is right but how am I able to surprise her when I

still know so very little about her? More importantly, how am I going to make up for the mistake I made now?

Dad had actually given me some solid advice on how to make it up to Ayla. We chatted for a bit longer. He even pointed out that the Hemmings were well off. They come from a long line of Alpha and Luna's, Lead Warrior, Beta's, and Gemma's. It meant that Ayla wanting to find a job, and make her own money before getting expensive stuff said something about her values. Values that perfectly aligned with mine, sure I was loaded and had no qualms about spending it on my beautiful mate. I would never buy unnecessary stuff for myself. Nor would I ever let a subject live in poverty because of taxes. And I worked hard, always trying my best to be a good Prince to our people. With renewed resolve I walked to my chambers, expecting to find Ayla waiting for me in the living room. She would no doubt be livid with me. but I had hoped that if we could talk things would work out between us. I was hopeful but that all shattered when I walked into the living room to find it dark, and empty with no traces of Ayla or her overnight bag. Did. this mean I was too late? Did she leave me behind for good this time?

79.72%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 256

031 Ayla

I waited for two hours after Griffin stormed off. Hoping we could talk about this. I was well aware of how difficult I was being and I regretted what I said. But he didn't seem to be coming home so I gave up and went to bed. In his bed in his bedroom, where I found the dozens of pillows on his bed. When he visited me he said something about it being a hassle to remove all those pillows from his bed. Uncle Nic had joked he would never be with Uncle Lucas if Lucas hadn't accepted his love for throw pillows on the bed. Griffing had winked at me saying some mates were worth all the throw pillows in the world. I was sure he went out and bought a shit ton of these pillows to make me feel more welcome. here. So I had taken them all off the bed, I had folded the duvet so that he could just slip into the bed on his side. Or what I suspected was his sight as I laid down on the other half of the bed.

Now I woke to a cold and empty bed, maybe after our last fight he didn't want to be with me anymore. Maybe he just had the decency to not wake me up only to reject me. The realization makes me jump up and that's when I see the folded piece of paper on Griffin's pillow.

“Good morning, I didn’t want to sleep next to you without being sure you wanted me to. I’m sorry about our fight, I’m on the couch in my living room. Please wake me up when you wake up before me. X Griffin”

The note was sweet and it made me feel a little sad. He was so kind and

0.00%

12.11

031 Ayla

288 Vouchers

so respectful of me and my boundaries. Even when I had been a total bitch to him. I felt the need to do something sweet for him something kind. But first I needed to see if Jessa was up already. She was still on her mate–moon so I had to text her to see if she was awake and then I could hopefully call her.. Not wanting to wake Griffin up I slip onto the balcony when Jessa texts me back she is indeed awake and able to call. She gives me a lot of great advice, some of which is hard to swallow. Still, it confirmed a few things for me and I know what I have to do now. Or well that depends on what Griffin wants, and how the rest of our day is going to turn out. So for now I just plan on not running anymore. Breakfast might be a good start, and thanks to Gerald I know exactly what Griffin likes for breakfast. I swear if this does work out, and we end up having an official mating ceremony he needs to be in the mating

party.

I have to sneak past him sleeping on the couch in the living room. His couch is awful, modern hard and it must be uncomfortable to sit on, let alone sleep on. After sneaking past him I make my into the castle’s main kitchen because with the open–plan kitchen he has he is bound to wake up when I am cooking.

Way

It took me a while to find the kitchen, not a lot of staff was already up at this time. I expected the castle to be buzzing with activity 24 hours a day. The fact that it didn’t suited me though. Now I was able to just cook Griffin and me his chicken and waffles. I never made it before but I am actually very pleased with the result. As I walk up to his room I hear him. shout at some subordinates. I didn’t quite catch what he was saying but

19.26%

O

D

12 11 ■

288 Vouchers

as I walked closer. I heard him shout something about not again. Followed by Dillion saying there must be a logical explanation for it. It made me unsure of what to do for a moment. Would he want me to just. walk in or would he want me to wait until he was done with this official business? Before I can make a decision the door slams open. Collin is the one who opened the door and pulled me in.

“Please go in there before your mate bites Dillion’s head off. I kinda like my mate alive and with a head and all” He tells me as he is ushering me. into Griffin’s living room.

For a second I get nervous, I know some Luna’s are able to calm down their Alpha with just one word. Just one touch but we aren’t that close. yet, and I have no idea what is wrong. So how in the hell am I supposed to be helping him? Everything becomes clear though when I hear him.

snap.

“She is your future Luna, find her and ma..” His mouth snaps shut halfway to his speech and then he makes a run for it.

Sprinting to me and then wrapping me in his arms so tightly that lifts me from the floor. It was a good thing that Collin took the tray of food from my hands as he pushed me inside the living room. There would have been no way for me to hold on to it with how thigh Griffin is hugging me right now. He doesn’t even seem to notice Dillion sending everyone out of the room.

“Goodbye, Firecracker good luck with this one” He winks at me before

41 49%

4

1211

031 Ayla

he and Collin walk out of the door too.

288 Vouchers

This again goes by without Griffin noticing it. He has always restrained himself when it came to touching me. His facial expression always showed when he did. For some reason he let all of his inhibitions go, he buried his nose in my neck close to where he would mark me. Since he spoke about the pack's future Luna I knew he had been talking about me. Suddenly it dawned on me. He must have woken up to find me gone. All my stuff was left behind, I didn't leave him a note or anything. It never crossed my mind, he was so deep asleep I just figured he wouldn't wake up before I was back. Then again I never expected to get lost and search for the kitchen for over an hour.

"I'm sorry I scared you, Griff, I just slipped out to surprise you with breakfast as an apology," I muttered as he was right I was getting lost in his embrace. My face smashed against his chest, it wasn't even that bad. There was something nice about it all but now it felt a bit awkward and I was happy Griffin set me back down again.

"You made me breakfast to apologize to me? And you called me Griff?" He said somewhere between asking and telling me.

"I did listen I think we need to talk. I don't know how you want to go on from here but I am sorry what I said yesterday was mean and uncalled for" I honestly told him while walking over to the hall table Collin put the tray with the food on.

Griffin just watched me as I set the small dining table in his living room.

60.31%

0

12:11 m

031 Ayla

288 Vouchers

I can't really make out what he is thinking from his expression and the longer it takes before he says anything the more nervous I get. When I set the table he stops himself from kissing me on the top of my head again and sits down.

"Thank you for making me breakfast, Darling. Did you know this is my favorite?" He asks before cutting off a huge chunk of both the waffle and the chicken and shoving it in his mouth.

He gives me a bright smile and a thumbs-up. It's goofy and so out of place for the situation we are in now that it's almost comical.

"Please, if you ever decide to reject me make me a plate of this first" He jokes and immediately startles.

He probably feels bad about the joke but before he can apologize I burst out laughing. The kind where tears roll over your face. Where your belly shakes until it hurts. The joke was incredibly lame, but I like lame jokes. It made all the tension of the last few hours disappear. It could never be so bad if he was still able to crack jokes like this. He even joined in on the laughter and when we finally both calmed down and caught our breath he finally started talking.

“You are not the only one who needs to apologize. I was insecure and it made me feel like I was competing against David. When that’s not true, I just need to show you the real me. And I want to get to know the real you, and I think I know you well enough to figure out a plan to make it up to you so hear me out” He tells me, instantly making me wonder what he is on about.

80.03%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 257

032 Griffin

The fear I felt when I made the bad joke about Ayla rejecting me was almost as bad as the fear I had when I woke up. To find my personal wing empty and Ayla gone. My first thought was that she had left me. Only all her stuff was still here, my note from this morning tucked in the first edition copy of *Pride and Prejudice* my parents gave her. From then- on out I spiraled imagining the most horrible things to have happened to her. Never did I consider the idea that she was making me breakfast. Let alone that she would be sitting at the breakfast table hysterically laughing at my bad joke. After she had let me hug her and sniff her neck. to calm down. When she hadn’t even accepted me as her mate yet. All those little actions made me feel so much lighter. My father was right, I shouldn’t have tried to compete with the man who rejected her. I should have treated her like I would have my mate regardless of her past. She agrees to hear me out but I still get excited about that.

“We are going to sell the Porsche, but I want you to have a car. I want you to be able to always come to me whenever you want to. I realized I don’t have to spoil you like you are a sweet Princess. Even if I hope that someday you will be” I sigh up until now Ayla had just been listening and she is still smiling.

But if this plan doesn’t work, I might mess it up again and I just love that we are back to the easy-going, relaxed atmosphere we had last weekend.

“I’ll get you whatever car you want, and I will give the remaining money

0.00%

A

12:121

032 Griffin

288 Vouchers

to an organization that helps children read?" I continued anyway and I am glad that I did.

She beams at me and before she even opens her mouth I knew this was the right thing to do. I need to thank Dad, as soon as I can. Maybe when Ayla goes shopping with my mother. Another thing that made me incredibly happy. Even better when she agreed to take my card to buy herself a dress. It took some convincing but that was okay. I need to get used to the fact that I had a stubborn independent mate.

"I'm afraid this isn't just going to be a family BBQ right?" She chuckled. nervously.

Maybe she was an introvert like me. I could see her curled up on the couch reading a book instead of going to a party. Then again her childhood home was full of pictures of her at social events. In every single one of them, she seemed happy. For a second the worry about what her ex-mate had done to her and how that might have made her resent parties now creeps up again. Worries I cannot let decide how I react again. Instead, I just asked her about the pictures. And if she likes gatherings like that. Just getting to know her, without overcomplicating stuff. Suddenly I get a bit excited about going to a party with her. Not one of the grand balls or other royal parties we host. No a more private one just for the family. Where I can still walk around in a hoodie and jeans. Just chat with friends and family and have fun. Because with her on my side I am sure it would be fun. In fact, I think I could be perfectly happy sitting in a lawn chair just a little out of the way from the party. Watching my gorgeous mate have fun, dance, sing and laugh.

20.30%

12:12

032 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Because, that laugh of hers. The few times I have heard it bubble up it was music to my ears. And just now when she laughed because of me. It drove home the fact that I had to shape up. I tried not to call her my mate, not to call her by a nickname. Most of all I tried not to fall in love with her. I tried to not let the matebond get any stronger. No matter how much I hated the fights we had they helped with that. But every time things

between us were relaxed just like they were now. I could not help but fall for her. She was amazing, like the real her the kind, funny, relaxed independent Ayla. She was made for me.

**

When we finally get to the car dealership she picks out the cheapest truck they have. A truck because that's what her Grandpa drives he has been all his life. He taught her how to drive in one. The cheapest because she is a good person and she wants me to have the most money left to give to a good cause. After figuring out there was no chance he could talk her into getting a more expensive car as a trade-in for the brand-new Porsche. He told me I should be happy with my girlfriend. Like in the IKEA, I feel conflicted, this time though it's not me who confirms that we are a couple.

"Oh he knows and he is" Ayla winks at the salesperson before standing up her tippytoes to try and peck my cheek.

Wrapping one arm around her I lift her off the ground so she can actually reach my cheek. Honestly, I love how small she is, I love being able to lift her off the ground with one arm. I love how she giggles as I do. David was a damn fool for not knowing he struck gold. I shouldn't

41.99%

12.12

032 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

have felt so threatened by someone that stupid. It is another few hours. before we have to be back in the castle. So that Ayla and my mother can go dress shopping before the party. Knowing my mother I won't have Ayla back until right before the party. And I love the fact that Ayla is so willing to get to know my family. And how my parents love her. But I would miss her like crazy. Normally before being separated for a few hours, mates would just soak up every bit of love and quality time. Normally we would have spent those hours cuddling and kissing and mating. The harsh reality is that she doesn't love me, not yet.

"What do you want to do next, we have a few hours to kill?" I ask her still hoping that she suggests to go home and snuggle up on the couch:

After all, she seemed more open to things like that today. Like she was more accepting of the fact that we are mates.

"I know it is lame but I would have wanted to read Pride of Prejudice, but your couch is the most uncomfortable thing ever. I am sorry it just is She shakes her head.

There is no way I can get her to go shopping for a couch with her now. She is right my couch is more about style than it is about comfort. No. amount of throw pillows will make it comfortable enough. Still, the idea of gaming when she is reading next to me. Something that comes so close to my idea of a perfect weekend is too good to pass up.

"True, it's a stylish couch but it's not comfortable. But I actually like gaming, and I have a gaming console set up in my bedroom. Often I just

63.37%

12:12

032 Griffin

288 Vouchers

play when I'm in bed since it is more comfortable. I could game and you could sit next to me and read your book?" I suggest hoping she doesn't take this the wrong way.

I think about being in my bed with her to play a whole different type of game. It's only natural with how attracted I am to her. It is not the main thing, and I would be just as happy with spending time with her any other way.

Se some

"That sounds perfect, can we stop at a convenience store and snacks too? Nothing that would stain the pages of the book though. I think I will cry if I get a stain on it." She tells me with such an earnest face that I have to suppress a smile.

my

This girl can get anything she wants from any store in this town. But she demands to be the one who pays for the bags of gummy bears and marshmallows. And the few Dr. Peppers she gets us. I consider it a win though. The rest of the morning and early afternoon we spent in bed I keep messing up my game because watching Ayla read is the best thing ever. Her expression changes, she will clasp her hand over her mouth and the best part is. After the initial response over what is on the pages, she settles down on the pillows resting her head on my shoulder.

83.87%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 258

033 Ayla

Lying in Griffin's bed reading while he is gaming is so calming—all the stress of the past months lifted from my shoulders. Somewhere along the lines, I let my head rest on his shoulder. It feels like home, Griffin just smiles at me every time I put my head back on his shoulder. I tend to jump up, talk, and gasp when I am reading. I know it annoys some people but he doesn't seem to mind. We skip on getting lunch since we munched so much on the gummy bears and marshmallows. And it is blissful just hauled up here together. Today is the first time I am a little anxious to leave him for a few hours. The first time I realized just how much I was going to miss him. Confirming what Jessa told me, especially after his idea to sell my Porsche and donate the bulk of the money to a good cause. One that I felt connected to.

I'm not entirely sure I am ready to accept him as my mate yet. The idea still scares me to my very core. What I can do is stop overthinking it. To just enjoy our time together, that is why I finally accepted his card in the morning. I still dislike the idea of having Griffin pay for my stuff. With my family, I do realize that my jeans and knit sweaters won't cut it when I am seen as the future Queen. He likes giving me things, and he benefits from my gift. And he doesn't know I am planning to get him a little gift too. One I need his mother's help with. So I feel a little nervous, it will mean everyone in the castle will know what Griffin and I are.

000%

12:12

033 Ayla

288 Vouchers

After having spent another hour reading with my head on his shoulder. Griffin kisses the top of my head again. I wonder if he just likes kissing me on the top of my head or if he felt like it was the only safe option to show me some affection. I will ask him later though. Because he is right we need to get dressed quickly. His mother told me I didn't have to dress up to go shopping with her. Still, I doubt if a pair of sweats would be appreciated. My sweater dress, tights, and my cowboy boots it is. Griffin holds back from touching me again, he doesn't hide the way his eyes roam over my body though. After the way he lifted me up in the car- shop, just with one arm I was pretty convinced he liked my body, size, and all. But his gaze now is filled with admiration and that me

happy. He swapped his sweatpants for a pair of jeans. He kept his hoodie on, which made sense seeing as he didn't have to go anywhere.

it

He told me he was just going to hang out with his Dad, blushing as he did. Most wolves and humans would probably think it was silly that a 21-year-old would go visit his father when his partner was out. To me, showed we had even more in common, I still go book shopping with my mother all the time. I still like firing up the BBQ with Dad. Family love) is a quality I always wanted to find in my mate. Griffin ticks a whole lot of those boxes, that's what reassures me I made the right decision. Once we are dressed and I put on a little make-up we make our way to the castle's main entrance where the queen will wait for us. He started offering his arm again, only to stop himself and pull his arm back. This time before he could I had slipped my hand in the crook of his arm. He is shocked but so happy he beams, and walking down the hallways he has a little bit of a pep in his step and it makes me happy.

Queen Isabella is already waiting for us, she is wearing a simple but elegant look dress and a pair of flats. Even like this, she looks like a

19.45%

12:12 m

033 Ayla

288 Vouchers

queen, proper royalty. Looking down at my outfit I get a little nervous and I am about to ask Griffin to turn around so I can change my clothes again.

"We won't you look beautiful, and I am proud to have my mate seen like that." Griffin urges me forward towards his mother.

Like he read my mind. Telling me what I needed to hear as an answer to a question I never said out loud. Queen Isabella gives me a big hug when I get within her reach. She complimented my dress, and she sounded so genuine that I believed her against my better judgment. I was in way too deep, if this all turned out to be a mistake I would already be heartbroken. Ignoring the risks I am taking with my heart again, I say nothing and chuckle along with Queen Isabell who existed I call her mom or at the very least Bella. As she shoos Griffin off.

"No wait before you girls go, I need to do something." Griffin stuttered

His cheeks were so red, they were glowing as he held up a leather jacket. He suggested I would wear it. His intentions were very clear, he wanted me to be

surrounded by his scent. It was common for Alpha's to want to claim their mate from the start even before the mating process. was completed. He is trying to stammer an excuse, but I just smile at him and slip into his jacket. This time it wasn't only Griffin beaming at me, now Isabella was too. I was not ready to tell him yet but it felt good, relaxing to have his scent flood my senses. Griffin hugged me tight and whispered a thank you. Before leaving us alone, Isabella almost dragged me to the car, one with a driver and bodyguard of course. We were going to a huge mall a few miles away from the packground. We were

45.02%

12:12 ■

D

033 Ayla

288 Vouchers:

unlikely to run into any other wolves that were not from Griffin's pack. All the precautions felt a little over the top but I tried to not let it get to me and just enjoy my afternoon with Isabella. We chatted a bit during the drive there but I still had to ask her to help me with the surprise.

"Isabella, do you know what suit Griffin is wearing, or does he maybe have a favorite suit?" I ask her rubbing my neck.

"He has a wonderful forest green suit, he is probably nervous about you meeting the family. So I would bet money on the fact that he is going to wear that why do you ask" She asks me but she smiles softly at me.

Making me feel safe enough to tell her all about my plan.

"I want to buy a dress that fits his suit, he insisted I use his card. But I want to spend my own money to buy him a matching tie" I laid it all on

the table for her.

Isabella got excited right away, and she didn't bat an eyelid at the fact that I had Griffin's card with me. I settled on a beautiful dress with a silver satin bodice, grey tulle sleeves, and a grey tulle midiskirt, flowers. embroidered all over the dress. I bought Griffin a silver satin tie. I loved. them both, the dress was elegant but still flowy enough to make it feel comfortable. The thins strapped silver high-heeled sandals I bought to go with the dress not so much. They would be bearable for one night. though. And Isabella loved everything I got. She got a new dress for tonight a stunning sparkling wine red dress.

We get a second lunch, or the first one for me but I was not about to tell her Griffin and I spent

66.83%

12:12 D

033 Ayla

288 Vouchers

most of the day scoffing on candy in bed. Even if Isabella told me she craved a juicy burger and greasy fries. All the members of the royal family I have met so far seemed so laid back. Making me feel more at home.

Griffin was waiting for me in his lounge when I got back. He was typing away at his laptop probably doing some work. It took him a while to notice me. But when he did he rushed over to me. Wanting to know if I had a nice time. If he needed to change his suit so as not to clash with my dress. Smiling I pulled the dress from my bag, he was wearing a green suit.

“Your mom told me you would be wearing a green suit, she did not tell me how handsome you would look in it though.” I smirk at a stunned

Griffin.

“Oh and don’t worry, you paid for my dress. But I paid for your tie so we can match.” I tell him before I kiss him on the lips.

Nervous about his reaction I flee into the bathroom to get dressed locking the door behind me.

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 259

034 Griffin

I heard the bathroom door lock as I was still staring at the tie she had just given me. After she called me handsome. After she just kissed me on the lips. I was still a little dazed when I took off the brown tie I was wearing. So I could wear the silver tie. Dillion and Collin came to collect us. They were invited too and I hoped walking into the party with the four of us, would make it less threatening for Ayla. I still didn’t fully snap out of it and I almost missed Ayla walking back into the living

Toom..

If it was not for Dillion exclaiming “Damn, firecracker, you look fine.”

Looking over my shoulder I saw her walking up to us with a huge smile on her face. She had her hair put up with a few loose strands of hair. She was wearing more make-up than I had ever seen her wear but it suited her. She didn't look just fine, she looked like a vision. My heart; thumped in my chest. I was falling head over heels for this girl and I wasn't going to hold back. Not after what she did just now. I pulled her closer to me one arm around her waist and the other stroking her cheek. And then I bend over to kiss her it wasn't a peck on the lips. She wrapped her arms around my neck and when I licked the seams of her lips she parted them for me. So I deepened the kiss not breaking it until I need to, to breathe again. Only when I pulled us both up again I realized that Dillion and Collin were still in the room with us.

“Holy shit Alpha that was some movie kiss” Collin chuckles.

0.00%

12:12

034 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Crap he is right I kind of lost the plot there. Her kissing me had most likely already been such a big step for her. I could have been a good mate, been grateful for her opening up to me, and respected her boundaries. I could have waited until we were alone tonight and talked to her when it was just the two of us. What if she kissed me back because she felt like she had to?

“Nah, it was more like a book kiss, I prefer those but can we please go before I lose my nerve” Ayla's words stopped me from spiraling.

Her smile was much too genuine, this couldn't be fake. And this time. when I offered her my arm intentionally. Not on impulse like I did so often since meeting her. She placed her hand in the crook of my arm again. With a million-watt smile.

“Whatever you did Alpha, it is working FireCracker over here is going to be our Queen” Dillion mindlinked me.

The nickname FireCracker irked me. Dillion would never cheat on his mate or hurt me. Ayla would never do something so mean as to have sex with my best friend. Or sleep with a mated wolf. Still, a jealous growl escaped from my lips. It caused Ayla to look up at me, and Dillion to chuckle. She didn't ask questions, and Dillion was not brave enough to tease me more. A bit more awkward than it was just now we made our way to

the ballroom where my cousin's 18th birthday party was held. Dillion was reassuring Ayla by explaining to her that my family always threw a big party for your 18th birthday. Because it increases your chance of finding your fated mate. I was the one who should have told.

19.13%

A

O

12:13

034 Griffin

288 Vouchers.

her that. It was my family, my family's traditions. Knowing why we hosted the party reassured her that I should be the one making her feel

better.

I don't know what it is, but today has been amazing. We enjoyed ourselves she was far more physical than she had ever been. And I can't even describe how good it felt when she wore my leather jacket while going out shopping with Mom. I might even tell her to take it home with her. So she could wear it in her own pack. Because that's the problem the closer we get the more possessive I feel. I doubt a mate as

independent as my Ayla, will appreciate the overbearingly jealous Alpha

act.

We've only set one foot in the ballroom when Krystel comes running up to us. Leaving me with about a second to warn Ayla. Her hand slips from my arms when she stumbles back because of the force with which Krystel hugs her. Proving that she really is far more social than I am. She laughs and starts chatting with Krystel instantly hitting it off. She even bought Krystel a gift a book Ayla loved, after hearing Krystel loved even bought Krystel a gift a book Ayla I reading too. Soon Krystel bounced off going to party with her friends. Dillion and Collin were somewhere else too. Leaving me alone with Ayla. Something I would have loved every other second of the day. However, I knew this would just summon the vultures and the ass- kissers. It was the thing I hated most about parties like this.

"Ah, the young Prince and his beautiful companion so the rumors are true" Alpha Rob is the first to approach me.

He is the Alpha of the neighboring pack and one of the biggest ass-

39.06%

A

12:13

kissers there is. Even worse he is stuck in old beliefs, to him the Luna of the pack can only host events and make things look pretty. His Luna seems fairly happy with this. But I have always hated how he speaks of women like they are less than us men. Dad can't stand him either, that is why even as our neighbor we never interact with him other than the mandatory things. Something he wants to change desperately. By kissing ass not by actually noticing what is stopping us from reaching out to him. I roll my eyes, as I always do when he comes up to me. He never notices anyway. Judging from her smirk Ayla just did but she doesn't do or say anything.

"What rumors are you talking about Alpha Rob" I ask through clenched teeth.

"That you finally found your do-over mate and such a pretty little thing. I mean she is a bit small, but it's not like she needs to be strong" He balks the last bit of his answer.

Seemingly unaware of the fact that he is the only one laughing at his bad jokes. Ayla doesn't show much of a response. That's okay though I will teach him to watch his mouth for the both of us.

"I would kindly advise you to regard my mate with more respect than you show yours. The beautiful woman beside me is not a do-over. Doubt her strength again, and she will show you her strength. Because I am here to serve her and wouldn't doubt for even a single second to wage war on your pack for offending her" I growl unable to keep Conan in

check.

59.15%

12:13

034 Griffin

288 Vouchers

It draws the attention of most attendants, including my parents. I feel the itch of my father trying to mindlink me. But I shut him out, deliberately because I am far too angry to do anything but focus on Alpha Rob.

“Now, now, hold on Princeling. I never intended to offend either you or your pretty princess.” Before I can reply he turns to Ayla.

“You get that don’t you, Sweetheart” The second the words leave his lips. I am ready to kill him.

Right here surrounded by members from almost every pack. Ayla. squeezes my hand so hard it stings. She smiles up at Alpha Rob and it

angers me more.

“Oh no of course I didn’t, I don’t really understand politics. But I think Griffy–poo here is a bit upset you stopped us from dancing. I wanted to dance with him so badly, and of course, all you big strong Alpha’s are protective right?” She coyly asks him. Alpha Rob nods smiling, and tells us young wolves to go and dance.

Only then do I get what she is playing at. Dazed I let her drag me to the dancefloor. She is very skilled at ballroom dancing, poised and elegant. She speaks to me with a bright smile on her face. Her words are far from kind though.

“Are you an idiot, threatening to wage war on someone? For what being a misogynistic pig. Do you need a list of who to wage war on? Never

77.84%

A

12:13

94.42%

034 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

ever do something like this out of my name. You need to ignore rambling idiots like that. You are royalty, your decisions affect every single wolf in this country.” Suddenly her mouth snaps shut.

It felt like she was far from done with scolding me, now she is just staring at something behind me. What or whoever it is, it is scaring her, so I turn around ready to protect her and that is when I see what. Or rather who scared Ayla?

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 260

035 Griffin

The person behind me was the one who made Ayla swallow down the rest of her words: Is my Father, who by the looks of it is very pissed. Maybe he is angry with us for causing a scene. Even if it felt like we were doing a great job in keeping our little spat hidden. If it was a spat, I made a mistake I knew it the moment Ayla got me away from the situation. She was right when she blamed me for my willingness to make life-changing decisions for all our people out of pure spite. Pride swelled in my chest, knowing that Ayla put the benefits of our people above those of herself. Above her own honor. I still hated it Alpha Rob, and I'll be waiting for the day I can get back to him for this. First I need to handle this issue with my father though.

He states Ayla is not the one at fault here, and he wants her to stay behind. When he compliments her for acting like a true Luna already the pride swirling in my chest grows brighter. He is right, every Luna is different. Every Queen is different but Ayla undoubtedly is a wolf who others can look up to. The one thing every Luna including the Queen has is their ability to smooth conflicts over. A good Luna always thinks on behalf of the entire pack often less emotional and instinct-driven than the Alpha is. She showed everyone she was just that. Now I know the little spat we had is not the reason Father is mad with us I know what it is. He must have overheard me threaten to wage war on a guest, an Alpha. With how my day has been going. With Ayla getting this closer to me. Kissing me back, with her scolding me like the true Queen she is. I was ready for everything. Father would say or do to me. He would be reasonable as he always was.

0.00%

12:13 m

035 Griffin

#288 Vouchers

Ayla being on her own hardly knowing anyone, in a room full of unmated wolves, some who don't even respect the boundaries of a matebond if the mating process hasn't been completed yet. It made me nervous, rolling his eyes Dad suggested I mindlink someone I trust to keep her company.

"She is having a drink with your mother, they seem to be enjoying themselves" Dillion mindlinks me back after I ask him to keep an eye on Ayla.

My parents are fond of her. Dillion had already stated he would love her to be our queen before he even found out she was my fated mate. If things between the two of us kept going as smoothly as they went today, the future would be bright. For the first time since I turned fourteen. I felt like I had an actual chance at the happiness I had been dreaming of most of my life.

“Are you even listening, there is no reason for you to be smiling like that. And just sit down like I told you to” Father barks at me.

Pulling me out of my daydreaming. I hadn’t even noticed that we made it to his study. Or that he sat down at his desk and was still waiting for me to take a seat across from him.

“Sorry Dad, it is just things between me and Ayla that have been going so well today,” I remark expecting him to smile.

22.68%

12-13

035 Griffin

17288 (Vouchers

He didn’t his expression stayed stoic with a hint of anger. Disappointment even and it was the first time I realized how bad it was what I did. Losing control the way I did with Alpha Rob was not like me at all. I never wanted to turn in this overprotective Alpha male. With Ayla, I could not help it though.

Father isn’t impressed by the fact that me and Ayla have been doing so great today. He was when we were chatting together as our girls went shopping. He tells me he would be happy about this under different circumstances and I know he is being honest with me. Before he met Ayla he would mention the six months we agreed on. Ever since meeting her, he stopped bringing it up. To me that was a sure sign of him liking her, so I know he is genuine in saying he feels bad he can’t be happy about that now. Suddenly the gravity of what I have done is clear. If Dad overheard me most of the wolves of the party have. In a year I will take over the throne and I cannot be seen as a power-hungry prince. Quick to start a war over what they will see as a flakey mate who is not even willing to settle down with me yet.

“I am sorry Dad, but he was mocking Ayla for being small. Calling her a do-over mate what if he said things like that about Mom” I asked him.

Not because I wanted to shift blame, this was all me and I knew it. Still, I wanted Dad to know I was provoked. That I wanted to protect my mater save her reputation and most of all avoid her feeling bad about herself.

“Well, your mother has made grown wolves cry before with that sharp tongue of hers. So probably console Alpha Rob” Dad jokes, lighting the

mood

39.35%

┌

12:13

035 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Before continuing on a more serious note “We can’t all be as witty as your mother is. There are other things you can do with words too. I would have been more than okay with you verbally putting him in his place. Ask him to respect your mate. Or point out how he lacks the ability to see what makes her so amazing. Make a joke about how you like how he needs to bow down even deeper now to pay his Queen-to-bet respect. Just don’t threaten him with a war like a damn idiot”

He is right and I want to know why I am starting to feel so protective of Ayla. More so because I am sure she doesn’t need it. Not really, the scars on her back scare me. Not for myself but for her. They anger me, and maybe it is just that anger simmering, floating at the surface. But as much of a dick Alpha Rob is, he had nothing to with her scars or her jaded history. There was no reason to go all out like I did. Deciding to make the most of my time away from the party now I ask Dad about it.

“Some Alpha’s grow overprotective when they have not completed the mating process yet. Or when their mate has been hurt before. Since both situations are the case with Ayla that most likely causes most of your protectiveness. Besides you didn’t protest as you left her behind. So you are still doing okay” He tells me still a bit strict and irritated I choose

this moment to ask him about it.

He knew when we met earlier today I felt the same. He was right but I was on cloud nine over the fact that Ayla was finally opening to me. I wanted to let him know that his tip to trade in the Porsche and donate the rest of the money to a charity. Made all the difference and that is what I wanted to tell him so I opted to only gush about the good keeping

61.05%

0

12:13

035 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

my worries to myself. It brought me nothing, and all of this could have been easily avoided. Or I would at the very least be aware of my mood. And why I felt so protective all of a sudden.

With nothing left to say, we get up to go back to the ballroom. I cannot wait to reassure Ayla. Dance with her again and have a fun night. This is the first time ever I managed to slip away to a quiet room during a party. Only to be itching to get back out there to have fun. Even Dad chuckles at my eagerness to go back. Joking he should have hired Ayla as my social skill tutor. I'm glad we managed to solve our fight if we could even call it that. But when I finally spot Ayla amongst the crowd, the smile falls from my lips. Mother is nowhere in sight all I see is Ayla and a huge wolf almost running over to her. She sees him, and instead of backing away or asking for help her face breaks open in a wide grin. And her arms open wide to hug him, I don't know if I feel jealous or heartbroken over the fact that she is giving another wolf what I had to fight to get. Trying to keep my father's words in my mind I make my way over, scared to find out if Ayla and I still have a chance on a future together.

84.02%

12:13

O

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 261

036 Ayla

Griffin made me so angry when he threatened to wage war on another Alpha, just because he insulted me. Or tried to, why would I give a rat's ass about what a random Alpha thinks of me. Asking him to dance with me was a way to distract him. Defuse the situation before things get out of control. That didn't stop me from chewing him out with a sweet smile on my face. Mid-chewing him out King Rodrick appeared behind us, brows knit in frustration. He didn't speak up and I wasn't going to be the first to speak up either. Griffin turned around stunned that I suddenly stopped talking.

"Son, can talk in my office now." Rodrick told Griffin as it was not a

question, his tone suggested so.

Taking my hand in his Griffin just nods. It feels good he holds my hand; I am a bit nervous about what he is about to tell us.

“Oh no, just you Griffin” King Rodrick says before turning to me. “As for you Ayla, thank you for trying to school my son. MoonGoddess knows he needs it, already behaving like a Luna. You should just go and have some fun Griffin will find you later” His words are kind as is his smile towards me

Yet he seems to be livid with Griffin, his posture was poised. His steps. seemed calm, complimented by the light smile on his face. Only his eyes

12:13 M

036 Ayla

288 Vouchers

shone with anger betraying his true feelings. I felt bad for Griffin, what if the fact that up until today I had been so dismissive of our bond had made him feel so insecure that he lashed out like this? I felt bad because I should have been relieved that King Rodrick only wanted to speak with Griffin. Part of me wanted to follow them. Confessing how I had been acting as a mate, King Rodrick would no doubt understand what I did to Griffin and go easy on him then. It felt unfair he mentioned that I was already behaving as a true Luna while I was the one that made Griffin feel so insecure.

But I had no time as Queen Isabella came walking up to me. I suspected she was going to scold me too. Point out the responsibilities I had as a future Queen and Luna. Or how my actions, my holding back from the good that was happening made Griffin act out like he did. I could not have been further from the truth.

“Care to join me for a glass of wine dear?” She smiled at me.

Never did the conversation turn to the more serious topics I feared. She just pointed out some family members telling me what their ranks and ties to the pack were. We walked up to meet several of them. Griffin’s entire family seemed warm, kind, and inviting. In fact, they reminded me a lot of my family. Something that would make moving here if I ever got to that point easier. Being accepted into this big family would hopefully make me miss mine less. Come to think of it I should go outside tonight and give my parents a call. I have hardly spoken with them all weekend. They knew I was going to Griffin’s and I am sure they are curious about how my weekend is.

15.34%

D

12:13

288 Vouchers

Isabella had different plans though, after speaking with some family for a while. We moved on to the staff. Not everyone of course, which in a castle like this would be impossible. Just the higher-ranking staff. Her Beta and Gemma, the lead warrior who I was surprised to see was a she- wolf. I couldn't wait to text Kate and let her know. Next up were King Rodrick's Beta and Gemma. Just like the family, they were kind and welcoming. Treating me with the same regard they did any other member of the royal family. Tessie, Isabella's Beta went as far as to offer me her services if I had not gotten to know the pack enough to decide who

my Beta and Gemma were going to be. Isabella's eyes glossed over for a second and then Tessie backtracked.

"Well I know you have not accepted Griffin yet, and I don't want to be presumptuous. It's just you guys look so happy together and I just tried to give you one less thing to worry about." She told me, clearly having been corrected by Isabella.

"Thank you, Tessie, it is a kind offer. One I will keep in mind" 1 reassured her.

And it was a kind offer, normally Beta's and Gemma's retired with their Alpha or Luna. The ability to have Tessie as my Beta for a bit could have been extremely helpful. Sadly for me, it made the pressure worse. If I was to treat Griffin like he deserved I was going to have to show more. affection. Come over more, join him for events like this. The problem with that was that it would give off the appearance that I was in fact accepted him as my mate. Something I hadn't done yet, Griff and even his parents seemed to accept that. But there was no **way** we could control the opinion of an entire pack. After being stuck chatting to all

35.13%

V

O

12:13

036 Ayla

the high-ranking pack members I finally managed to slip outside.

288 Vouchers

"Sis, I met the royal lead warrior and SHE is really nice" I texted Kate before calling my parents.

As suspected they were excited to hear from me. Having lied to them about my bruises and the attacks had hurt them a lot. I want to make up for it and need some solid advice. So I told them everything, about our' huge fights. How Griffin felt, what he did to make it up to me. Or how I stopped denying the matebond so much. The fact that he almost waged war on an Alpha just to protect me. And they did give me some solid advice, they were right. I was still too concerned about what other. wolves would think of me. Let them believe I accepted Griffin as long as I was true to him. Tell him what I was feeling so I wouldn't break his heart more than necessary if I ended up not accepting him. Pointing out. there was a reason I had six months to decide. And not fourteen days. Feeling a lot lighter than I had moments before I turned around to head inside again. Griffin should be back now, maybe he wanted to dance with me again this time without me having to scold him. I chuckled when I considered asking him to dance with me like that. He seemed to

have the same sense of humor.

"You have a beautiful laugh Princess" I recognized the voice immediately.

"Thank you, Alpha Rob, I was just about to head inside and ask my handsome mate for another dance if you could excuse me" I smiled at

him..

55.67%

A

12:13

036 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Something about him was off, and standing on this balcony with him. Where no one could see us or overhear unless I screamed didn't feel safe. I was right as he gently grabbed my elbow making sure I was just unable to move. As I was now unable to walk away without breaking free. He bent down so his mouth was close to my ear.

"I heard you are not sure of accepting Griffin, I get it our Princeling is a hothead. Not worthy of a cute little mate like you. I could always show you what mating with a real Alpha feels like" He whispered in my ear, rank breath brushing my cheek.

Something in me snapped when he offended Griffin while offering to use me to cheat on his mate. I have not met her yet but no mate deserved to get cheated on. Even worse since his mark showed they were fated.

mates.

“Offering to cheat with the mate of a member of the royal family is treason. You are going to pack your shit, tell your wonderful mate you feel unwell and need to go home. Just act like the hit your fragile little ego took caused you a headache. If not I will have you very publicly arrested for treason and stating what it was exactly you did for me to consider as treason. And if it is not yes My Lord or Yes My King you will not speak of or to my mate ever again. Have I made myself clear” I crossed my arms trying to look intimidating even with my small posture.

Anger swirled in Alpha Rob’s eyes, and I knew he was considering if I would go through with my treats.

7341%

12:14 m

036 Ayla

288 (Vouchers

“There you are Firecracker, I have someone who has missed you” Dillion. interrupted us.

From the smile on his face, I understood he knew exactly what he had interrupted.

“Thanks, Dillion give me a minute to figure out if I need to help Alpha Rob call a cab or if I should call some of the guards,” I said followed by a fake smile.

“I am sorry for being a little of today Princess, my head is actually killing me so I am going to take your advice and retire early” Alpha Rob muttered storming off..

Dillion laughed and then led me back to the ballroom, I figured it was Griffin who missed me. But when I saw who made his way over to me almost running I smiled opening up my arms and waiting for the hugs I

missed so much.

91.13%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 262

37 Griffin

"Hey, Darling, I am back." I tell Ayla trying to sound calm.

Still, I pull her closer staking a claim on her, one I hope I still have. There was nothing to worry about because her smile was so bright when, she introduced me to the wolf she was hugging. Her cousin Jay, that is why she was so happy. He is a member of her family and she introduces me as her mate. He had taken the year off to travel the packs to go and find his mate. He would be an Alpha too. His mother Ayla's aunt was the pack's Luna. Dad was right the Hemmings did come from a long line of Alpha Luna's and other high ranks.

"Well, I figured as much, don't worry Alpha I love Ayla but not like that"

He chuckles.

I'm relieved he did not get annoyed when I was so possessive towards. my mate. Ayla didn't seem to notice. Which was good as I decided not to tell her about my behavior and why. I didn't want to make her feel like I was pressuring her. Even if she didn't think I was, she probably would feel pressured regardless. Now that I know what was causing it I felt more able to handle it. Wanting to make a good impression on yet another family member of Ayla I told Jay, he would always be welcome. as my guest. If he wanted to visit our pack after tonight. After all, even with this ball, he would never get to meet all of the unmated wolves. He smiled, and when we exchanged phone numbers, I could see how happy this made Ayla. Jay left us to mingle with his friends, and Ayla wanted

0.00%

12.14

037 Griffin

288 Vouchers

to dance with me. A sweet simple slow dance, we chatted about small things, nothing too big. She thanked me for helping out her cousin, explaining she had missed him dearly. I loved it and it was so much better than getting scolded by her. No matter how right she was, or how much I needed it. Now it was just me enjoying spending time with my beautiful mate. Who for some reason had suddenly stopped fighting the pull between us. Tonight was perfect and for a second I feared it was too good to be true. Everything about today had been perfect, she would sleep her and then we had another full day ahead of us.

We needed to make some more rounds after dancing. This was the part I hated the most, there were some good people out there. And I enjoyed. talking to a fair few of them, still, the majority of them were just trying to kiss ass. Wanting me or my family members to favor them over the others. Hoping that if we were close our judgment considering disputes. between packs would cause us to decide in their favor. Most of the pack leaders we did consider friends or had personal alliances with. Were the packs would never instigate fights between packs. And if they would we still would make a fair judgement. That's what our responsibility as royalty was. Ayla didn't leave my side, so that would make it infinitely

better.

Turns out she was much better at this socializing than I was. She smiled and made small talk with all of them. She didn't seem the least bit bothered with the people sucking up. Without entertaining them too much. Still, she managed to let them down so gently that they practically were grateful for it. Every now and then she would tug on her earlobe, it fascinated me. Just as how everything about her fascinated me. That's how I noticed that the ass-kissing did get to her. Every time a wolf would be too obvious she would tug her earlobe, and bite her lip before

18.76%

12.14

037 Griffin

288 Vouchers

smiling at our conversational partner. Knowing she hated this too, but was just better skilled at hiding it made me so happy. Every day we spent together I found out more things we had in common. Not to mention the fact that seeing how well she does in her role as future Queen made me incredibly proud. Proud and scared. I was falling so hard for her. And the one thing I still couldn't be sure about was if she was falling for me too.

"You are stunning Princess Ayla, I would say Prince Griffin is lucky to have found you. Then again you found yourself such a strong and kind mate. As a nation, we are happy to have him as a future ruler. So I will just say you are both lucky to have found each other." Luna Cherise preened at Ayla.

There was an ear tug, a lip bite, and then a smile, a smile that wasn't as bright as a few of the smiles I caused.

"No, I think you got it right the first time Luna Cherise. I am the one that is lucky to have found Ayla. As much as I want to thank you for your compliments. All I am is a fair ruler every pack deserves as much." I say wrapping my arm around Ayla's waist without thinking about it.

She doesn't move away as she tells Luna Cherise that she is lucky to have found a mate like me. I'm not sure if she means it or if she is just saying it because it is what you are supposed to say. I chose to believe it is the latter option. Just to protect myself from the heartbreak if this is indeed just the right thing to say. Not something she actually feels. I know we still have a long road ahead of us. I know I worship the ground that she walks on. And would be willing to give up almost everything to

42.91%

12:14

288 jVouchers

be with her. There is nothing I won't do to make sure that in the six months, she has given me to try and win her over, she will truly feel blessed to have me as her mate.

Luna Cherise gets our not-so-subtle hints and after a few more minutes of chit-chatting, she excuses herself to go and find her mate. Which suits me perfectly I need a drink and by the looks of it so does my wonderful mate. When I suggested walking over to the bar she just took my arm again without saying anything. Does she even realize how good it makes me feel when she does? How I am on cloud nine to walk anywhere with her on my arm. Having everyone present see, that we belong together. Since Dillion and Collin are at the bar we decide to join them.

"Good to see you again Firecracker, did you give anyone else a headache lately" Dillion chuckles.

I fight the urge to snap at him for giving my mate a nickname. If I am being honest, and do not let my possessiveness cloud my judgment. I should be happy about this, my best friend clearly adores my mate. Something I have always wanted, as my mate even with her not having accepted me she is higher ranking than Dillion. She could easily demand. for him to call her Princess or future Luna. Even forbid him to use a silly nickname but she doesn't she always just smiles at him when he calls her Firecracker. It speaks volumes of how she is as a person. That is what makes me worried about the lack of her smile now. Collin is as confused about the headache remark as I am. Dillion looks at Ayla with a warm smile, renewed respect shining in his eyes.

"Griff," Ayla starts.

63.93%

D

12:14

037 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

There is that pet name again, shortening my name. It feels wonderful, to hear a pet name for me rolling off her lips sends shivers down my spine. Almost leaving her nervous tone go unnoticed.

"I promise I wanted to tell you, but when you walked up to me and Jay you already looked stressed. I figured it had to do with your father scolding you for the thing with Alpha Rob." She continues.

So she did notice I was stressed but chugged it up to something else. And she clearly wanted to protect me from something. Whatever it was I would be understanding, and make her feel she could always tell me everything on her terms.

"Just tell me, darling, I am sure you did the right thing" I reassure her.

"Well after chatting with your mother, I went to get a bit of fresh air on the balcony. Alpha Rob came up to me. He suggested you were not worthy of me as he deemed you a hothead. He then offered me to show what mating with a real Alpha would feel like" Ayla wasn't done talking.

yet.

But I had a hard time focusing on her, all I wanted to do was find Alpha Rob and tear his throat out. How dare he suggest using my gorgeous. pure mate to cheat on his? Like our mates were pieces of meat to be swapped around.

84.43%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 263

038 Ayla

This was exactly why I wanted to tell Griffin about Alpha Rob in the privacy of his bedroom. Dillion didn't mean any harm and I knew he didn't. Even if it was a little weird he did not know how possessive Griffin would become. Maybe because he had never seen Grif, around his mate before he was unaware. Whatever the reason was I now had to deal with an angry mate, his iris rimmed with a lighter color. Showing Conan was more than willing to take over and tear Alpha Rob a new

one.

"Your royal highness you should listen to your mate first" While he was using Griffin's title to show submission, Dillion's voice was clipped.

He seemed to be agitated too, but he at least got Griffin to focus on me again.

“Sorry, Darling go on,” he said through gritted teeth.

“I get it Grif, I got so upset too when he dismissed you as a mate. I know what we have is still fragile mostly because of me. Still, I wasn’t about to let him get away with insulting you. But with your father being pissed at you for causing a scene I wanted to do better” As I was talking Griffin’s anger seemed to melt away, if I wouldn’t know better I would say he looked happy.

0.00%

12:14 m

It gave me the strength to go on with my story. Me calling Alpha Rob out on committing treason meant I regarded myself as royalty too. Technically it would be treason even before I was royalty since Grif was. But only members of the royal family were entitled to claim an act was indeed an act of treason.. let alone warrant someone’s arrest. So I took a deepbreath and continued.

“So I told him what he said was treason and I gave him a choice, he would either go home faking a headache”

“Like he says she–wolf do when they are unwilling to mate” Collin piped up, interrupting me.

He clearly enjoyed the fact I put Alpha Rob in his place too. All three men laughed, it was obvious that Alpha Rob did not have a lot of friends. here.

“Something like that yeah. His other option was for me to have him arrested for treason, where I would publicly announce what he has done for me to consider it treason. Meaning his mate would know he has wanted to cheat on her” I finished explaining what happened.

Dillion filled Griffin in on how Alpha Rob seemed unwilling to just walk off and how that made him step in. Telling me there was someone who missed me, which wasn’t a lie but how he left it vague on purpose. To create the illusion that it was Griffin who was about to rejoin me. And that it was the last straw for Alpha Rob to leave the ball, his proverbial tail tucked between his legs.

15.14%

12:14 m

288 | Vouchers

“Oh and get this, he is not allowed to address you with anything other than My Lord, or My King isn’t that so Firecracker” This was the first time Griffin didn’t bristle when Dillion called me Firecracker.

I didn’t mind the nickname at all. It was sort of flattering she–wolf or not. I never wanted to be perceived as a weak girl. Especially since I had some physical shortcomings for a she–wolf. Before I knew what was happening my feet left the floor.

Griffin lifted me from the floor spinning me around with an awestruck look on his face. “Damn, you’re perfect darling, I just wish I could have seen his face” He pecked my lips before placing me back on the solid. floor again.

This whole interaction, left me feeling giddy, sparks of the matebond shooting up through my arms and spreading through my entire body. Leaving me to wonder how long I could let my hurt and my past fight the matebond. Griffin wasn’t perfect just as I wasn’t perfect either. That didn’t mean we couldn’t be perfect together. And more and more I was getting convinced that if we tried hard enough we could be perfect together.

Two hours later the party had winded down enough for me and Griffin to retire to his chambers without it looking weird. Or being inappropriate, it was I AM now so he would probably just want to crawl.

33.78%

O

12-14

288 Vouchers

in bed and fall asleep. I was way too wired from the party, I do well in social interactions. I love being social but I prefer casual events so balls and other fancy parties have always drained me a bit. My usual solution was to get a snack and read some while munching on the food.

“Are you tired yet?” Griffin asked me rubbing the back of his neck like he was embarrassed about what he was going to ask me.

“Well, no I usually wind down with a snack and a good book but if you want to go to sleep we can” I shrugged, expecting him to want to just

tum in.

The look of relief on his face was the first indication that I was wrong about what he wanted.

“Thank the Moon Goddess I usually spend an hour or so gaming after events like this. Just to feel like myself a little bit. You can shower first I’ll order us food and then we can have a repeat of this afternoon?” He beamed at me.

This wasn’t something he did for me, or to try and win me over. It was something he wanted to do. So the fact that it was exactly what I needed. made it feel even better. Smiling I made my way over to the bathroom. Where I showered and got dressed in my usual sleepwear. A tank top and shorts, the first nights we spent together I went to bed fully dressed. Scared that if I showed too much skin he would want more than I was able to give yet. By now I knew better Griffin is a perfect gentleman. He would never force me to do something I was not ready for. As I stepped

50.41%

O

12.14 D

038 Ayla

#288 Vouchers

back into the bedroom I was hit with the smell of tacos making my stomach rumble. That first day we discussed how we both loved Mexican food. I didn’t have the heart to tell him I couldn’t eat tacos while reading. The grease and sauce would stain the pages of my book. I wouldn’t do that with any of my books but the thought of getting a stain on my first edition of *Pride and Prejudice* filled me with fear.

When he was showering I ate a taco moaning at how flavorful it was. Then I got out of bed again, washed my hands, and snuggled back into the covers. It was a little chilly now but I had noticed the man that would lay next to me in a few minutes was an actual furnish.

“Couldn’t wait for me to get started on the tacos? Well, I don’t blame you” Grif teased me as he came back into the bedroom.

Wearing another low-riding pajama pants, the sight of it made me drool more than the smell of tacos was. At a loss for words both because of how attractive he was and my unwillingness to tell him he chose the wrong snacks I just smiled at him and went back to reading. It wasn’t long before he noticed I wasn’t eating the tacos. Just as I was about to tell him I just wasn’t hungry my stomach rumbled. So that excuse was out of the window, embarrassed, I confessed why I couldn’t eat the tacos.

“Oh, silly I can fix that for you” And then picked up a taco and held it in front of my face.

Making sure the taco was not above my book. Laughing I took a bite this was the sweetest thing everyone has ever done for me. Like this, I

69.39%

O

12:14 M

038 Ayla

288 Vouchers.

managed to eat two more tacos. He would pause the game every time he sensed I wanted a bit and halfway through the second one my shyness. was gone. Now I would just ask him for a bit.

When we finally both were tired enough to turn down the lights and go to bed. I knew I made a huge mistake. One that I needed to correct first thing in the morning before I would leave to go home. This was something he deserved to hear face to face. He has done too much for me for this to be over text or just noticing the change in my behavior gradually until he could draw his own conclusion. But I just wanted to enjoy tonight so I kept my mouth shut and only asked him to spoon me this night. His arms wrapped around me and his nose buried in the crook of my neck as his silent answer and that is how we ended up falling asleep.

89.37%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 264

039 Griffin

Even with Dad being mad with me, with Alpha Rob treating my mate like he had. Tonight was perfect. She got upset he offended me. Or tried. to, because me not having mated before was something I was proud off. I loved that I saved myself for my mate. Now knowing who my mate was only made it sweeter. Spending over an hour gaming and reading with me feeding Ayla her tacos was the perfect ending to the night.

“Grif, can you hold me and spoon me just for tonight before” she fell quiet for a bit before she continued “Before we fall asleep” Something in her tone was off.

It made me anxious but whatever was to come I was starting to believe we would make it out okay. And with my arms wrapped around her and my nose buried in the crook of her neck. Letting the smell of lilac intoxicate me, all my anxiousness was soon forgotten.

I slept better than I ever have before, and I was pretty sure it wasn't because of how exhausted I was. To my surprise Ayla was awake already starring at me. I could feel her nerves through our matebond.

Remembering how she asked me to cuddle her last night my stomach. formed into a tight knot.

D00%

12:15

288 Vouchers

"What's on your mind beautiful" I prompted her to tell me.

Whether it was good or bad news, I just wanted it to be over with. Know what was happening.

"I know I said I wanted to wait the six months, but so much has been happening between the two of us lately. With everything you do it is clear just how much you like me" Unsure where she is going with this I swallow down my reply.

Maybe telling her I don't just like her but I'm already falling in love with her will scare her off. And if what she is about to tell me is a bad thing. A possibility I am trying hard to ignore it will only hurt us both more.

"I don't think I am ready to complete the mating ritual yet, but I am no longer doubting if I want to accept you as my mate" She pauses smiling softly at me.

A good things since the wild beating of my heart drowns out every other sound. The way she is smiling at me the admiration in her eyes. This cannot be her rejecting me right, she said she wasn't ready to complete the mating ritual YET. Meaning there will be a time she is, so that can't mean she is about to reject me right?

"So what are you saying, Darling? Are you saying what I think your are saying?" I almost stummer with my heart still trying to beat out of my

chest.

16.72%

12:15

039 Griffin

#288 (Vouchers

Her smile grows even more radiant as she answers me; "It is! I Ayla Hemming accept you Griffin Taylor as my fated mate and future Alpha and King"

"I Griffin Taylor accept you Ayla Hemming as my fated mate and future Luna and Queen" I answer her, with a smile even brighter than hers.

"And

you just made me the happiest wolf alive," I tell her, still holding back on the I love yous.

It is true though she just made me the happiest wolf, knowing she accepts me that she will not fight our matebond any longer. That despite she saw all the came from being my mate she wants to. It is a joy unlike anything I ever experienced. Still there is one last burning question on my mind.

"Does this mean I get to hold you and kiss you whenever I want to?" I

ask her.

Because honestly holding back from touching her kissing her, has been getting harder with every passing day.

"Oh, we can do more than just kissing" She smirks at me before stradling

1. me.

Her actions and words have me flushed, and I am awkwardly aware of

35.04%

12:15

039 **Griffin**

1288 Vouchers how much of my excitement she can feel sitting in my lap like this. She leans forward and I swallow down the lump in my throat before her lips. find mine. The kiss is urgent and fiery like she has been holding herself back as well. The thought of her wanting to touch me and kiss me just as much as I have been wanting to touch and kiss her heats me up even further. And when she stops the kiss to place featherlight kisses from the corner of my mouth to my neck. Kissing the place where I will soon wear

her mark I know I am done for. Her mouth trails further down my body over my chest, and my abs.

“You know what you are doing when you are sleeping topless don’t you?” she murmurs, making her way further down

Her touch, her kisses, and the anticipation of what’s to come leave me breathless. I can only swallow hard trying and failing to suppress the moan escaping. Her teasing smile right before she kisses my waistband tells me she knows exactly what she is doing too. Her nails lightly scraping the skin of my hips has me buck up with need. She lifts her body off mine and for a moment I miss the warmth of her body settling upon mine. I miss the weight of her body on me. That is until she slips. down my pajama pants and boxer briefs **in** one smooth move. Nothing is hiding my erection anymore and I am so turned on I am barely able to form a single thought. Her eyes widden in surprise and for a moment she seems nervous. Making me able to regain some of my senses.

“Darling, you don’t have to do anything” I try and reassure her.

Even if her stopping now would be painful, and would make me need to take a very long very cold shower.

50.05%

12:15

039 Griffin

“I know I wanted to, I do but I never have before and I am a little nervous” she admits.

288 (Vouchers

She saved herself for her mate too, she saved herself for me that knowledge sends another thrill of pleasure down my spine. I watch her lick her lips before she firmly wraps her hand around my erection.

“Well then it would be my absolute pleasure to distract you” My voice comes out hoarsh but that only seems to excite her more.

I don’t miss the fact that she is rubbing her legs together to create some friction. The sound of her arousal is making me feel delirious with lust and love for her. So I help her out of her shorts and panties and grab her hips moving her so she is positioned above me on hand and knees. Her pussy mere inches away from my face, her mouth hovering above my now painfully hard erection. I blow against her pussy making her shudder and moan loudly. Before I get the chance to take it any further she takes my entire length in her mouth.

For a split second, my head falls back on my pillow as it's now my loud moans that bounce off the walls of my bedroom. Our bedroom. The need to taste her to make her feel as good as she is making me feel wins. I sit up hands playing with the curve of her ass, as I start licking her. She lets out a needy moan that vibrates over the entire length of my erection and it is almost enough to make me come right there and then. But I am far from done with her so I pinch my rib to push down my orgasm never stopping pleasing her with my mouth. It does not take long enough before I find myself close to the edge again.

74.00%

12.15 M

96.99%%

A

039 Griffin

288 Vouchers

"Darling I can't hold it much longer." I groan

She tells me she is right there with me her choppy breath proving her point. And when we both come together the words I have been holding back slip out

12:15 m

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 265

040 Ayla

"I love you so much, Darling" the words escape Griffin in a needy moan.

This morning has been perfect up until this exact moment. I wanted to fool myself, pretend this was just some post-sex bliss Griffin was in now. But I know that would be a lie, wolves tend to fall in love much quicker. Especially when they were fated mates like me and Griffin. It was part of the reason why I was able to let so much of my inhibitions go. He immediately starts to stammer I don't have to answer him but I know I have to. It's the right thing to do and Griffin deserves as much.

"No Grif, I can't just ignore this you deserve better. I am still scared to love. Even someone as amazing as you. But for what it's worth I know if you give me the time I will be able to love you in the future" What I tell him is the truth I just hope it doesn't hurt him too much.

"I know Darling, and don't worry I plan on making you fall in love with me too. And I don't mind I need to put in some more effort because you're worth it." His answer soothes me, by now I know just how genuine

Griffin is.

Today was the first time since meeting Griffin I wasn't nervous about the prospect of spending the entire with Griffin. No today I was excited about it. Whatever we would do I was sure we would end up having fun. I mean some of the most fun time I had with him was just laying here in

0.00%

A

12:15

bed reading while he was gaming. Well, one of the best memories because we did just create a new favorite memory while in bed. I am so happy he waited for his mate too, he stayed loyal to me before he even met me. As a Prince, I was sure he had plenty of offers especially when the entire kingdom knew he lost his fated mate before he met her. Thinking about Griffin's first mate my eyes drift to the mark on his chest showing he had lost her. I never minded it being there. It was a story from his past and our future even now that it got more sure. Had nothing to do with that. I now notice the mark has faded seemingly overnight, it went from bold dark rich black lines like a fresh tattoo. To thin grey lines hardly noticeable on his caramel-colored skin.

"What are you staring at, Darling" Griffin must have noticed my gaze lingering on his chest. As I was trying to recall if the mark was faded when I kissed my way down his upper body. To be honest, I had something else on my mind then, and I didn't remember noticing it.

"The mark on your chest it seems like it has faded," I tell him tracing the faded outline with my fingers.

He shifts in the bed sitting up, careful to not lose the touch, the connection between the two of us.

"You are right, that must have to do with the fact that you, my second chance mate accepted me now. I mean most of the time being accepted means you will be marked

soon too. And I have never heard of a mate wearing two marks before. Do you?" Even when he mentions how accepting each other as mates leads up to being marked soon.

17.58%

12:15

040 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

He doesn't make me feel pressured in any way. He is right about the fact that I haven't heard of wolves having more than one mark either. I know of wolves who have met second-chance mates after having met, mated, and lived with their first-chance mates. The mate mark of the first matebond would always be replaced by the new mark. I only come to terms with the fact there was no reason not to accept Griffin yesterday. When the man fed me tacos so I could read without getting my fingers greasy. So I never spared much thought on what would happen with Griffin's mark. Now it was happening I couldn't help but be a little. happy about it. We would both give each other our official mark. I would never be ashamed of our pasts. Still, people who didn't know would not notice we weren't each other's first-chance mates.

A loud buzzing followed by Griffin's groan interrupted our conversation about mate marks. Griffin's phone rang and I shot him a look out of curiosity most wolves only use cell phones when they are too far from their pack. He answered it on loudspeaker winking at me. He didn't have to as I trusted him.

"Griffin, man you said you would see if you had the time to do an online. campaign without now. We never heard back from you. You have been flaking lately what is going on?" The guy calling asked Griff.

Mumbles of agreement were clearly heard in the background. Did he have an entire friend group outside of the pack? I think he said he was doing a campaign yesterday before the ball. He did have a headset on to talk to some people.

37.81%

12:15

"Guys, I am sorry I have to tell you something his face was bright and happy

Before I knew it he squeezed my knee, making me squeal. Oohs, laughter, and catcalling erupted at the other side of the line.

"What happened to waiting for the one Griffyboy, because this sounds like you have a lady friend over" Another voice than the first one I heard asked.

It started to feel like these were a bunch of humans. Waiting for your fated mate was common among wolves. They would have directly asked that not talking about the one. And with the rumors spreading around the kingdom, they would have known something was up.

“Well I found her, she is currently glaring at me because I tickled her but I didn’t want to stop snuggling my girlfriend so I forgot all about you guys” I loved how Griffin’s face lit up even from telling some friends of his about me.

The word girlfriend did confirm he was talking to humans. I knew how much he loved gaming and I always felt that forming tight bonds like wolves have was less typical for humans. These guys must be special to

each other.

“Hey Guys, I am Ayla nice to meet you” Talking into the phone was weird but seeing Griffin smile as he did made it worth it.

57.78%

12:15

040 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Can you give us an hour or so, we need to shower and get breakfast. after he is all yours” I smiled, I would just settle down next to him and read some more of my book when he was gaming.

“Really, you don’t mind your man gaming all day?” A third voice spoke to us over the phone.

“Ayla is amazing guys, we already spend so much time just gaming when she was reading and munching on food since I met her. Even during our campaign yesterday. But I won’t be able to game all day, I want to go out for a jog with her and I am taking her out to dinner before she goes home tonight.” He surprised me with the plans he made for today but I loved them all and so I just smiled at him.

Since Griffin made no effort to get out of bed still, joking around with his friends. I slipped out of bed naked and slowly made my way over to the bathroom.

“Guys, I don’t think I will make it in an hour” Griffin shouts into the phone before running after me.

He managed to catch up to me, butt naked as well he pushed me against the shower wall. Kissing me with so much fever that it left me

breathless.

“You’re a tease, Darling, and I love it” He smirked reaching behind me to

73.71%

O

□

12:15

040 Ayla

turn on the shower.

288 Vouchers

We spend the rest of the time, we spend washing each other and teasing. each other. And it was not long before the sexual tension between the two of us became too much to ignore.

I wasn’t ready to complete the mating process yet, and I wanted our first time to be special not just this lust-filled haze. Griffin’s hand had found. its way to between my thighs. Where he was no longer pretending to wash me. Caressing me teasing me with his fingers eyes trained on mine. Waiting for me on what I wanted to do, he was more than ready to take this a step further. But I knew he would respect me enough to leave it at just washing each other. Every possibility and every outcome flashed through my mind. in the end, it was an easy decision though. I knew what my

heart wanted and what my head wanted, and it was easy to decide who to listen too so I did.

88.79%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 266

041 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Just biting my lip and nodding was enough for Griff to plunge his fingers inside of me. I moaned out again and for a second I was worried everyone could hear us. But the pleasure building up inside me washed every coherent thought away. All I could do was thrust my hips riding. Griffin's hand. He skillfully kept thrusting his finger in and out. Desperate to have something to do, something that kept me from floating away in this bliss. Wanting to make my mate feel as good as he was making me I reached for him. To hold him, to stroke him. To my surprise, he used his free hand to pin my hands above my head.

"No, Darling, this is all for you. Scream as loud as you want all the rooms are sound proof" His hot breath brushed over my neck as he whispered in my ear.

Biting my earlobe to make his point and it worked like a charm. My leg caved out from underneath me when my second orgasm hit me like a tidal wave. If it had not been for Griff holding me up I would have fallen to the floor. His caress never stopped, the orgasm didn't die down as he kept pleasuring me with his hand. He still didn't stop when it finally did, bringing me to that edge again quicker than before. The next orgasm came even faster and the next and the next. Until he left me breathless and I was clinging to him.

"Griff please I can't anymore" I mumbled afraid he wouldn't even hear me I was so tired.

0.00%

7

12:15

041 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

He took the hands he had still pinned above my head and wrapped one around his erection. Even with how tired it was it turned me on even

more.

"One more Darling, together okay" he enticed me.

He felt so good in my hands and I wanted him to come for me, because of me. The matebond had won and we were now in the physical phase. All wolves went to this phase where they just had their mate and weren't able to keep their hands off each other. It usually lasted until the mating process was completed. For us that would be a while from now, but I don't think I mind spending my weekends like this.

Gripping his erection I started to stroke his erection faster and the guttural groan that came from his throat left me aching for more. Even as I was trying to suppress another orgasm overwhelming me. Teasing his wet tip with my thumb seemed to make him lose control his teeth scraped my collarbone where my mark would come. The pace of his hand became frantic one thumb now drawing circles over my clit made me orgasm so intense it left me dizzy. At the same time, I felt Griff find his relief face burying down in my neck as now his entire body was shaking too. I screamed out his name and it seemed to undo him.

My body lost all his strength but kind and caring as he is, Griffin lifted me and brought me to his bed. A bed that felt like it was already a little

bit mine.

18.01%

12:15)

041 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

When I woke up what felt like hours later I was dressed in one of Griffin's T-shirts falling all the way to my knees. Griffin was dressed in another T-shirt and grey sweats, suddenly making me understand what all the fuzz was about.

"Guys, she is up I got to go soon" With my wolf hearing even through the website I could hear the mixture of disappointment from the other guys after Griffin excused himself.

"She has been sleeping for three hours, you must have really worn her down" The first voice I had heard on the phone joked.

Griffin's entire demeanor shifted, it was the thing I had the most issues with. Griffin at times seemed to be the typical Alpha male. Possessive, jealous, and overly protective. I got it is a part of his instincts and I understand that he means well. It is just not something that I liked. Nobody needed to protect me as I could hold my own. Something we had to discuss soon but not now when we had a bunch of humans listening in. Placing my hand on his leg to draw his attention I just shook my head. He pinched his nose, his fingers going up and down along his nose as he kept his eyes closed.

"Well I have better things to do than to listen to you trying to fish for details we'll talk later" He finally answered managing to make it sound like a joke and then he ended the call.

35.87%

12:15

041 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"I am sorry Darling just the thought of them thinking about you naked, About you unraveling me like I just did. It puts Conan on edge." Griffin explained.

It made even more sense now but even Conan needed to respect how independent I was. If we want to have a shot at this and really try to make it work. It was the only choice we had. Griffin had told me he wanted an equal partner, not just a Luna to sit tight and look pretty while the man did business. Determined to not let it ruin the rest of our day together, I let it go after Griff promised me he would work on keeping his wolf in check. I was starving so we decided to head down to the castle's kitchen since we were just in time for the pack lunch. Having to face most of the wolves in this pack. With the lingering smell of sex surrounding us was awkward. Hopefully, there will be some friendly faces in the kitchen. People I either knew or people I had an instant

connection with.

Colin's mischievous face was the first one I recognized out of the crowd of people in front of me. He was kind enough to wave me and Griffin over to where he and Dillion sat. The latter seemed to know what had happened between us before we even sat down.

"Oh, what is that I smell on the two of you?" Even when he whispered. his teasing tone was clear.

I never met a wolf that was shy about the physical aspect of being mates. There was a reason securing your connection with your mate was during

spoke I could see several pack members listening in. Their curiosity peaked when Griffin

an act of physical pleasure. But now when Dillion *our* mate was during

53.06%

12:15 M

041 Ayla

answered.

288 Vouchers

“We just celebrated, Ayla finally accepting me as her mate” I expected his words to be met with excitement.

So when a beautiful, long, and slender she-wolf stood up to loudly scoff at me I was startled.

“Honestly Prince Griffin, I do not get it. Why does she have to wait so long to decide if she wants to be with me or not? My Henry would have never wanted that long or me I can tell you that much” Griffin’s anger flared up like I expected it to.

He was busy trying to swallow it back but the she-wolf’s taunting-face wasn’t helpful at all. I had preached I was able to defend myself and that. I didn’t need him to jump to my defense every time something happened. Which was true and I was a firm believer in putting your money where your mouth is. And my mate needed me now, not because he couldn’t. protect me or himself. Because he was struggling to keep in control.

“I would not be too happy about my mate sticking his nose into other people’s mate bonds like a jealous pup. Honestly, I do not get why you feel the need to meddle and speak up like you do. What would you feel if I stood up commenting about the fact you don’t think your mate. deemed you worthy enough to wait as long as you needed? So if you want to get to know me as your future Luna, your future Queen because that is who I am. You can ask me anything, that goes for all of you. If you just want to make fun of me to hide your own insecurities I suggest

73.50%

O

12:15 m

041 Ayla

288 Vouchers

you find another healthier outlet” The she-wolf that had spoken up cast her eyes to the floor so I was about to have a seat again..

When I got interrupted again, this time by a familiar voice. Asking the kitchen if anything was going on that they needed to be aware of. There was a tie in the voice I hadn’t heard before and it made my stomach twist. and turn into knots. I was scrambling for words to explain what just happened and why I spoke to a member of their pack like I just did. When this wasn’t even my pack yet, I hardly think they knew I had just accepted Griffin as my mate only hours ago,

92.18%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 267

042 Ayla

"You will treat my daughter-in-law, with the same respect as you do every other member of the royal family" I had never seen King Rodrick this angry, not even when he scolded Griffin.

Still, hearing him defend me felt nice. The She-wolf that snapped at me sat down eyes cast down. King Rodrick and Queen Isabella sat down next to us. After that little hiccup, we had a nice peaceful breakfast. Most of the pack members seemed genuinely interested in getting to know me better, and they were all very kind. The rest of the day went as planned, after breakfast we returned to his room where he spent almost two hours gaming with me reading next to him. To most that would be boring, but I actually love spending my days like this.

"Ready for a run, darling, maybe we can give Willow and Conan. control" Griff suggests after shutting off his gaming console. Giving our wolves control was a bit nerve-wracking. Our wolves rely on their instincts more and are quicker to give in to their impulses. However when you have a good bond with your wolf. They would never go. against explicit wishes. And both wolves were probably feeling deprived. of their mate. In the end, I agreed, and we ventured deeper into the woods surrounding the castle. Unlike the White Oak and Blood Moon pack, there was a huge clearing with some hollow tree trunks to put your clothes in. Most wolves would be impressed at how well thought out this all was.

0.00%

12:15

042 Ayla

#288 Vouchers That's because most wolves do not care about hiding their naked body. Before the attacks before the scars, I wasn't either. Now my stomach dropped seeing how visible I would be if I undressed to shift. As if reading my mind Griffin walked up to me wrapping his arms around me from behind.

"I saw you completely naked, darling, I washed you. Do I need to remind you what we ended up doing how excited that made me?" He whispered in my ear, the stubble of his chin scratching the sensitive skin of my neck.

Feeling from the way my cheeks heated up, from how flushed I felt I was bright red. And could almost serve as a beacon. The thing is he wasn't lying, both times in the heat of the moment I forgot all about my insecurities. Now I was no longer fighting for my survival every day my scars were slowly healing. But they were still there and Griffin never seemed to have a problem with it.

"Thanks, Griff, I was a little nervous but you are right" I turned around still in his embrace, and pecked him on the lips.

pull

His hand fisted my hair as he pulled me closer the second I tried to away. Pulling me close again and answering my chaste sweet peck with another kiss. One that was rough and

feet both literally and figuratively. Hassionate and swept me off my

had the habit of wrapping one arm around me and then lifting me off the floor as we kissed. If you had told me my mate would do that before I would have laughed in your face. It would have been enough to reject someone in my mind. At least after what my old pack had done. Now I relished the fact that I could forget

17.55%

12.15

042 Ayla

288 Vouchers

everything as we kissed. I didn't even have to stand on my own two feet. All I had to do was hold on to Griffin and enjoy kissing him. And I did, because every time he kissed me my heart would beat out of my chest. I would feel dizzy with happiness.

"You were holding back a lot when you didn't touch me weren't you" I smirked when Griffin finally let go of me.

Smacking my ass he told me I had no idea how much. We made quick work out of getting undressed so we could shift. There were benefits to undressing in plain sight with my handsome mate. I could have tried to stop myself from sneaking a peak even if I wanted to. Which I didn't, after all, he was my mate I accepted him. He was all mine to stare at Realizing he was all mine was weird, it made me incredibly proud on the one hand, and on the other hand, I felt possessive. Like I would fight every other she-wolf that would have the nerve to flirt with him. Shaking my head I shifted, giving up control to Willow.

When we are in control our wolves can still feel what we are feeling. They will see, taste, and hear everything. The only difference is that they are not in control of how we respond. When we give control to our wolves it is the other way around. So now I felt the overwhelming joy I felt when Willow saw her mate again. Willow had always been a playful wolf because I refused to complete the mating process they could not speak yet. Both I and Willow would only be able to mindlink Griffin and Conan after we completed the mating process. If Griffin would leave me now I would be heartbroken, but the pain of your mate betraying you after you've mated. After you're carrying each other's mark is unlike any other pain you will ever feel. My heart, and my fears won from logic, I

36.98%

12:16

042 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

knew Griffin wouldn't be this patient. Wouldn't invest this much time. and money in me to be a shit mate. I had seen him cry when he figured he was minutes away from being rejected. My worries and my inability to fully trust him. Causing Willow and Conan unable to communicate. Made me feel incredibly guilty, and it made the normally playful Willow sad and quiet.

Just like Griffin, Conan seemed to know exactly what Willow needed. He teased her as we were running. Bumping into her, softly pulling her tail. He didn't need words to communicate with her. Soon Willow was back to her happy self, teasing Conan as he had been teasing her. They looked like two pups playing out in the woods for the first time. They ran for a full hour when Conan came to a sudden stop. Communicating was still hard but Willow seemed to pick up on the fact that he wanted her to follow him.

"I think we should just follow him, Willow," I told her, like how she would often be the voice in the back of my mind.

Helping me with what I should do, she nodded. I was unsure if it was for me, Conan, or the both of us. But it was clear what she meant, Conan jumped up when she nodded, immediately reassuring me that he didn't notice anything off. That mindset of needing to be on edge every time I went for a run was something that will stay with me for a long time. Two years of getting attacked almost daily will do that to you. Willow was in the same boat as me, through our bond I could feel her nerves, I could feel how fast our heart was beating. And the sense of relief she felt was the first thing I noticed after Conan had stopped walking. He had brought Willow to a creek in the middle of the forest. He runs into the

58.45%

12:16 m

lake water, barking at her. Obviously wanting her to come in as well. And she did she made a run for and ran into the creek. I lost all track of time as the two of them played and splashed around in the creek. By the time they made their way back to the clearing where we left our clothes, the sun had started to set already

When it was time for dinner, Griffin to me out to dinner at a steakhouse on pack grounds. The food was perfect, and it wasn't too fancy.

I was a little worried we would run into more pack members who didn't like how slow I was in choosing Griffin. In accepting him as my mate. We haven't told anyone I accepted him as my mate yet. We wanted to tell our families first and we didn't think at the breakfast table this morning was the right place. Not with all the other wolves around us. But to my relief, everyone was as kind as during the breakfast. With the small exception that they didn't interrupt our date. Everyone would nod or greet us in passing, and the servers were very kind. I love the privacy though, it was fun getting to know the pack a little better. To the point where it made me realize that most of our visits should be here because if this is to be my new pack I should get to know them better.

"Grill, don't you think it would work out better if I just came here on most of the weekends? You know get a feeling for the pack, get to know its members better. If I am supposed to live here at the end of the six months?" I asked, expecting to see his face light up like it usually did whenever I do something small he likes.

79.29%

12.16 m

wonder if I had done something wrong.

12.16

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 268

043 Griffin

Ayla wanted to spend most of our weekends together here. Because she was starting to come to terms with the fact she was going to live here. The question should make me excited. and it did. Of course, it did for a second all plans for next weekend flashed in my mind. We could go. furniture shopping together. Then I reminded myself of the fact how fragile we still were. Doubt crept in. what if she was only doing this because it was

the right thing to do. What if she was trying to convince herself she wanted this to please me. My silence and no doubt worried face made her go pale. Shit, it wasn't supposed to go like this.

"Are you sure Darling. I don't want you to do these kinds of things if you are just doing it for me?" I took her hand in mine as I asked her.

Both to reassure her, and to help me calm down my nerves. When her face fell I figured I knew enough. Listening to her I felt relief flood my body. Turned out I was wrong, and I've never been so happy about being Wrong as I was today.

"I am sorry I made you feel like I am not fully invested in this Griff. For a little while maybe I wasn't but I am now. Sure I still want to take it slow, as some silly half-assed way to keep myself safe. To protect my heart, even if I know full well if you decide to go for a chosen mate now. It would break my heart regardless of the mating process not being completed. We can not work on our future together. I cannot start to settle in my future pack if we keep acting as we did. I meant it when I

12.16 M

said I accepted you as my mate, that means I see my future with you" Her cheeks were red and she never paused, she told me all she needed to tell me but I could tell she was nervous.

"I'm so sorry Darling. I just can't believe that someone as amazing with you is seeing a future with me so soon already" I told her truthfully and when she answered that it was all because of me I felt I was the happiest wolf alive.

Not even her leaving in a few hours could bring the mood down. We enjoyed the rest of our dinner chatting about little things. She was excited Jessa and Gerald would come back from their mate-moon this Friday. It meant she would see her best friend again. Maybe Gerald and Jessa would like to go on a double date with us. Or a triple date she seemed to have taken a liking to Dillion and Collin too. I would just have to talk to the guys about it as I wanted it to be a surprise for Ayla.

After dinner we strolled back to the castle hand in hand. Not speaking. we both seemed to dread the fact that when she got home she was going to have to pack her bags and leave. Funny how now when things between us were less complicated, the idea of not seeing her for an entire week was even harder to cope with than before.

Back in the castle Ayla wanted to go for a quick shower and change into something more comfortable. I knew what would happen if I got into the bathroom with her. Still not wanting to overwhelm her I made an effort to stay in the bedroom. Packing her bag as she was showering, I made sure to put two of my shirts in her bag. My bed still smelled of her, and it would soothe me when I was going to sleep without her. Hopefully

19 35%

12 16

043 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

she felt the same and would love to sleep in T-shirts that smelled like me. Imagining her in one of my shirts covering her all the way to her knees turned me on. And to top it off Ayla called out to me, to say a proper goodbye when she was still in the shower. Her sultry tone had left nothing to the imagination I knew what she wanted from me. Something I was more than willing to give her.

When I walked into the bathroom she was sensually washing herself, putting on a show and winking at me. She knew what she was doing and she was doing it on purpose. Another side of her I loved and I wasted no time to get undressed and get in the shower with her. I was aching for some control so without saying a word I pulled her closer and kissed her. Making my way down to the place she wanted my tongue most. Her head fell back as I started licking her. Her hand buried in my hair so tense her nails scratched my scalp. It only made me want her more. Still pleasuring her with my mouth, because I don't think I could ever get enough of tasting her. I added one finger and then another, and then a third. A throaty moan escaping her with every finger I added and it was not long before I noticed her legs quiver. So I picked up the speed I used to move my fingers as I kept licking and sucking her clit. And when I let my teeth graze the swollen nub she unraveled. Shaking so much I feared she would collapse so I stood up wrapping my arms around her.

I was still hard, because she was the most enticing she-wolf I ever saw, who just came undone by just my touch. Ayla seemed to see this as an invitation. Her hand found my erection and she started stroking me. Her touch feeling extra smooth because of the showeroil she had used to wash herself and I couldn't do anything else then bury my face into the crook of her neck again. Letting the pleasure overwhelm me until I found my release again Even then I could not move we just stood there

4052%

12:16

043 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

under the warm water of the shower holding one and other. Eventually we got out because we knew we had to.

Back in my bedroom Ayla thanked me for packing her bag and asked if she could borrow one of my hoodies. I smiled as it was a sign that she really felt the same, she would be surprised to find my shirts in her bag. Still I told her to pick out whatever hoodie she wanted. Before she went to the shower she had a legging and sweaterdress laid out. She put the sweaterdress in her bag and wore my hoodie above the legging. I don't know what's wrong with me. Less than 24 hours ago I was still a virgin, now we had enjoyed ourselves so much together and still just seeing her in the legging that hugged her every curve and my hoodie turned me on again. Just as Ayla swept her eyes over my grey sweats that hid nothing with an appreciative glance my parents walked into my bedroom. Not even the panic from my parents walking in and seeing me like this did anything to make my erection go down.

Grinning Ayla positioned herself in front of me, so she would hide the state I was in. She helped me out but I could tell she was enjoying this.

"We just came to say goodbye Ayla, and we hope to" Dad fell quiet eyes trained on my bare chest.

Mom was the one to speak out pointing to my fade mark. When I answered that it faded when Ayla accepted me as her mate. They both lit up like a christmas tree.

"That is amazing, oh Ayla I am so happy that Griffin found someone as

65 15%

12 163

043 Griffin

288 (Vouchers

precious as you as his mate. I am not just saying this. You are such a sweet, bright girl and how you handled Alpha Rob, you will fit right in" It was good my hard on finally settled down a bit because before mom was finished speaking she wrapped Ayla up in a tight hug.

Dad did the same to me congratulating me. I loved my parents they never asked about or future plans. Not when we would complete the

matebond. not when she would move in her. They respected her enough to let her take the lead.

"I take it this means, you won't mind me coming over most weekends so I can get to know the pack better?" There was still an edge of insecurity, of nervousness in Ayla's voice. Seeing how my parents smiled at her telling her our home was hers had to soothe those nerves.

After some quick goodbyes, they left her alone, so I could walk Ayla back to her truck. We cuddled and kissed for far too long before she got

in

She had promised to text me when she was home safe, it had been five hours and I still didn't get a text. Hoping she just forgot I had sent her a text fifteen minutes ago but she hadn't even read it. I should be getting ready for bed but I just sat there on my uncomfortable couch clutching my phone desperately waiting for a text.

83-98%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 269

044 Ayla

My phone was in my bag and I just couldn't reach it. Griffin must be sick with worry now. I was over an hour late. About halfway home a terrible accident had happened, and it slowed down the traffic. It happened about thirty minutes before I got there so I wasn't involved at all. But it delayed me a lot and I couldn't risk taking my eyes off the road to try and grab my bag. It had started raining there was a lot of debris on the road still. And people were driving as crazy as if they wanted to make up for the delay by going over the speed limit.

I finally saw a chance to get off the main road and stop at a gas station. I needed to fill up the tank. get some caffeine in me but most of all reassure my family and Griff. Griff had texted me already but I texted Grandpa first.

"I am okay there has been an accident I was not involved but stuck in

traffic it will be about another hour or so"

Then I clamped the phone between my shoulder and ear to call Griff as I was filling up the tank. He answered on the first ring, and I felt sick when I heard how worried he was. So while filling up my tank, and getting some snacks and an energy drink I told him about the traffic jam. That I wasn't involved and would be home in another hour. Telling him he could just go to bed. Of course he refused I know he would, still it felt good he was so concerned about my health my well being that he refused to go to bed before he knew I was home safe and sound.

D DO'L

12:16

288 (Vouchers

By the time I did get home I was exhausted, I texted Griff to let him know. His reply was instant. Telling me he missed me but was going to bed now. I had one last drink with Grandma and Grandpa telling them all about my weekend and how I accepted Grillin as my mate. Which made them incredibly happy then I dragged myself to bed. Not bothering to take off Griff's hoodie or unpack my bag. I heard the chime of another text message but since it couldn't be Griff I ignored it. I had to be up in a few hours and I desperately needed my sleep.

The next morning I of course overslept, I saw the late text last night was from an unknown number but I didn't have the time to read it. I only texted Jessa and Griffin and then rushed to get ready, eat something, and then go to work. When it was time for my lunch break I finally could sit down and read the text from the unknown number. It was David. I had

not blocked him since he never texted me. All I did was delete his number from my phone so I would never be tempted to text him again.. The irony of it all. now that I was sure I would never feel tempted to text him again he was texting me.

"Do you ever regret what happened between us Ayla? I was stupid to reject you as my mate and I regret it every single day"

I scoffed at the obvious lie in the text and didn't even respond. I just left him on read thinking this was a one-off text in a drunken haze. Or a cruel joke just to mess with me some more? Both wouldn't work on me because he wasn't the only one who texted me. So I focussed all my

15.09%

□

12:16

288 V202hers

energy on Griffin not telling him about David's random text. I would save that conversation for this weekend when we were together. Even if I wasn't the slightest bit tempted by David. Griffin wouldn't like it and he deserved to read the few see me when I told him all about it. I just hope with Griff being so protective every once in a while he wouldn't lose his shit over this. I would hate for this to cause us more drama. when we are finally in a good place.

As soon as I left the library I checked my phone. I never used to be like that but I just knew I had a text message from Griff waiting for me.

“Hey. Darling about to head into a meeting it is going to be sooo boring and I miss you like crazy. Want to Facetime when I am done around eight?” Was the last text he sent about ten minutes ago.

Along with a bunch of cute texts about his day-to-day business. Things like him telling me he went out for a coffee. That he was going to help Collin out in finding his role in this pack. As he was still feeling a little afloat. Still, I answered them all, even telling him about what I was about to have for dinner since he asked. Promising him we could Facetime when he was done

“I don’t know if knowing I get to see you when this is over makes me feel better or worse about the meeting” He texted back instantly, even if he should have been in the meeting now.

“Aren’t you in a meeting now?” I replied.

39.36%

12.16

“Yes, but I like texting you better don’t tell anyone”

I giggled at his reply but told him to focus on his work instead of texting me. And after one last sad smiley, he did stop texting me by the time I arrived home. It was funny to think David thought I might regret how things went down between the two of us. In reality. I was starting to see how even without the rejection Griffin was a much better mate for me than David would have been.

David liked me despite my posture, Griffin loved everything about me including my posture. David didn’t mind my reading even if he teased me about it a little. Griffin loved I had a hobby that matched so well with his hobby. David loved all the fancy get-togethers, the more luxurious the better. I always preferred the smaller get-togethers. Griffin hated the balls and fancy meetings. With David. I would have been arm candy like his mother is to his father. With Griffin, I felt needed and loved.

“I can turn the lights out and save some money on the electricity bill with how you’re beaming” Grandma chuckled.

She was right ever since this weekend I have felt like I was on cloud. nine. There were still a ton of doubts in the back of my mind. But they started to fade because Griffin kept showing me how much he cared for me. Even his admission that he loved me hadn’t scared me off. I tried my best to not just talk about Griffin during dinner. And leaving out that David had texted me. It had clearly been an one of thing since I didn’t get another

text from him. Still when I saw there was some meatloaf left over I couldn't help mentioning it was a shame Griffin wouldn't be here next weekend since I was going over to his again. With a bright smile.

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 270

045 Ayla

Luckily Griffin didn't seem to notice something was off as we were calling. I planned to keep ignoring David but during the week he kept texting me more and more frequently. At first, I figured that if I just ignored him. Not even giving him the gratification of me blocking him. Showing what he did was bothering he would stop his little games soon enough. He never stopped so I decided to send him one reply and then block him. The only thing he accomplished was that I started to hate him even more. I wanted my reply to hurt him without coming across as a scorned ex-girlfriend. It took me a second to come up with something, but when I did I smiled as I wrote the text.

"No, I do not regret anything. you rejected me I was foolish and young and thought I was heartbroken. When in fact you saved me from a life of mediocrity. I would have been arm candy to the mediocre Alpha of a barren mediocre pack after your father burned the pack to the ground with his awful leadership. Now I get to live with a real man, one that can give me the world in all the ways you could never. I'll be the Luna of a thriving pack and your queen so the only thing I have left to say is thank you, David, for realizing you were never good enough for me." With that I blocked him.

I was not looking forward to telling Griffin about it all but I knew I had to. We would never make it if we weren't honest with each other. I knew I did nothing wrong, even if I wondered what made David change his mind like **this**. That was never about me getting back with him. Griffin had been perfect, and we've been texting every day and we face timed

10 DONL

12.16

045 Ayla

288 Vouchers

almost every night. It was amazing to me that he had such a busy schedule but still made the time to talk to me so often. I have never felt as seen or heard as I had since meeting Griffin and it made me feel like I was on cloud nine.

"Ayla, there is a courier here for you" Sam my employer called out to

1. me.

I walked to the front desk thinking it was a parcel my parents sent me. Weird though that they chose to send it to my work and not just to my home. The courier who obviously was a wolf too gave me a plain- looking brown parcel. His being a wolf confirmed the suspicion the parcel was from my parents. They even tipped the courier, so I wouldn't have to. Curious as I was. I ripped open the parcel right away. Inside was a Tupperware box filled with Snickerdoodle cookies and an envelope, Even before I turned it around to see the royal seal I know who sent this to me. My cheeks hurt from smiling so much, and my smile only got brighter when I read the card.

"Darling. I miss you like crazy and I am happy I get to see you again tomorrow. Here are some cookies to eat on your road trip. I made them. fresh at the crack of dawn and sent them with an express courier so I hope you get them in time.

Your Griff

1. ps. Please give your granddad a few, he was the one who told me he won your grandmother over with her favorite cookies and suggesting me

22.00%

12:16

to do the same. So I will be forever grateful to him."

I asked Sam if I could go on my break a little early, and he smiled telling me I could but it would cost me a cookie. He was kidding he was happily mated to and would always talk about the importance of putting your mate first, making sure to appreciate all the little things they do. Still. I had enough to share so I grabbed a few for him. He could have it now and take home to share with his mate and kids. Then I rushed to the breakroom to call Griffin he would usually text me about his day so I had a fairly good idea of what his schedule was like.

I was about to hang up when he finally picked up the phone sounding a bit of breath. I heard a she-wolf in the background. As I realized for the first time since having met him I wasn't worried about him having an impromptu meeting with a she-wolf.

"Hi. Darling is everything okay you never call when you are at work?" His concern had me smiling again.

This man really was everything and more.

"Well I usually don't go on my break early to enjoy some Snickerdoodle the best mate in the world sends me. So I figured I should be a good. mate too and thank him"

He let out a breathy chuckle, obviously relieved that I was okay. We chatted for a bit, but he was busy. I could hear people in the background,

4057%

12.17

heard a feminine giggle that was oddly familiar. Just not enough to actually put a name to the giggle. Which made sense I met a few of the she-wolves in his family last weekend. There is no way I would remember all of their voices, hell I don't think I even know all of their names. When we ended the call I was just happy that I felt secure enough in what we had to not panic about the fact that my mate was talking to another she-wolf. After eating my lunch and some cookies as dessert I just went about the rest of my work day. Near the end of my day. I got another text from Grillin.

"Sorry I had to end the call so abruptly Darling. I'm very busy unexpectedly I'll probably not be able to FaceTime either but I miss you like crazy. And I cannot wait to kiss you tomorrow"

I chuckled when I realized I was a bit bummed about not being able to see Griff's face tonight. When I was the one who was adamant about going slow. When I got home I told my Grandparents about the cookies. And of course, Grandpa was more than happy to take some. Griff and him had exchanged numbers too. It made sense that they could contact each other if something was to happen to me. But the thing is while Griff had not responded to my last message he immediately sent my Grandpa a reply. Granted it was a short and sweet message but still it rubbed me the wrong way.

"Don't worry about it Sweetheart, he probably just had his phone out. He will text you when he is free. The boy is smitten with you everyone can tell" Grandpa reassured me.

The rest of the night I did just that. Trying not to worry about the fact

56 60%

12.17

that Griffin didn't text me at all. I went as far as to send him a goodnight message when I was about to head to bed. When I came back to my room after my shower I had a notification. It was another text from Griffin but it was a weird one.

"You know I would never do anything to hurt you right, Darling" Why would he be worried about that just when we doing better than ever?

"I know you wouldn't, but if you ever make a mistake please be honest. and tell me okay?"

This time his answer was quick, but I couldn't decipher if his denial was about the fact he wouldn't make a mistake. Or that he wouldn't fess up to it. My initial response was to call him, and demand we FaceTimed. That weird jealousy flaring up again. Pushing that down I didn't answer the text and just tried to get some sleep. Which was hard as my mind kept drifting back to Griff and the weird conversation we had ever since I called him to thank him for the cookies. I tried to convince myself that. the same man who got up at the crack of dawn to surprise me would never cheat on me on the same day. Or ever at all for that matter. Still, I woke up feeling tired and drained the next morning. By the time I was ready to drive there another day with a lot of silence had passed. I wouldn't run away anymore or assume the worst. So I just got in my car and drove there as promised, but the entire four hour's drive there was an uneasy feeling in the pit of my stomach.