

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya the Author

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 271

046 **Griffin**

I couldn't sleep last night, Conan seemed to be on edge the entire time. I figured he was going crazy from missing our mate. Missing her now I knew she accepted me as her mate. Now that **the** matebond was getting stronger every time we saw each other. Was horrible even worse than it had been before. Thank the MoonGoddess she will be home tomorrow."

I stopped in my tracks as I realized I had thought of my pack, my castle, my chambers as her home. But honestly, as far as I was concerned it was. Maybe I could convince her to go shopping with me so that she would have some of her clothes here. She only left the dress for Krystel's party here. Having more of her clothes here would not only be convenient, it would be another confirmation that we are doing great. Plus it would help keep her sent her presence here when she left to go to her home. The first two or three days the bedding still smelled like her. But her scent faded too soon, and I figured she would appreciate clean bedding so I would have the sheets washed and made tomorrow morning.

By now I was done tossing and turning to get some sleep and wanted to do something special for Ayla. I could have ordered her a bouquet and had it sent to her. But that was way too generic. Besides the flowers would last for about a week and she would be gone 3 out of the 7 days. Suddenly I remembered how me finishing the batch of Snickerdoodle cookies I was making somehow stopped her from rejecting me. A trick her Grandpa told me about as it had worked for him when he tried to please or make up with his mate. I knew Ayla would appreciate the

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046 Griffin

288 Vouchers

sentiment, so after researching an express werewolf courier I got to work. Gerald walked in as I was making the cookies.

He just got home, he and Jessa were supposed to go to bed for a few more hours. Gerald still had the day off, and since Jessa wanted to be a homemaker they no longer wanted to live in the castle. Some of the higher-ranking members of the pack had their own rooms here. They would all have a living room with an open kitchen, three average bedrooms, and a bathroom. Gerald and Jessa were planning on having a lot of pups. He told me he wanted a nice cottage with at least 5 bedrooms. They would go househunting on packground today. Luckily large homes with a lot of bedrooms weren't uncommon in the werewolf community. Most of us loved big families as it was like a pack within a pack.

I know Mom and Dad would have loved to have more children. Sadly she was unable to. I loved the fact that the pack never looked down on a Luna that could not bear a lot of pups. Just as I know they would never judge Ayla for being petite.

"Griffin, did you hear me?"

I had been so lost in my daydream that I hadn't noticed Gerald talking to me. He asked me if he could take some of the cookies I was making to Jessa. And if he thought my parents would permit him to build their own home if he couldn't find what he wanted. I was sure they would but promised to put in a good word for him regardless. I was looking forward to going to dinner with them tonight. I was happy to have Gerald back and excited to properly get to know his mate and Ayla's best.

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046 Griffin

288 Vouchers

friend. There was a lot I had to do first though. So I let the cookies cool down enough so they wouldn't end up condensing the Tupperware container leaving them all soggy by the time they got to Ayla. And I got ready for the day ahead of me. I wanted to make

sure I didn't have any work left to do on the weekend. All so that I could spend most of my time with my incredible mate.

At the end of the day, I was exhausted, so much so that Mom expressed her worries. Dad was quick to defend me stating he was the same when he and Mom just learned they were mates and did not move in together. Even if it took them only four weeks to do so.

"See Dad, get it I can rest when I have Ayla with me again, besides I am done for the night I am going to dinner with Jessa and Gerald now. Mom seems a little more at ease after I tell her about my plans.

When Ayla called me during her lunch break to thank me for the cookies. Krystel came over, I asked her to get some toiletries for Ayla. Giving her my credit card, and telling her to pick out a little something for herself too had been a mistake. And I do really wonder if Ayla needs all of this. Krystel just laughed when I told her I wasn't sure. Telling me she didn't even get make-up because that is really personal. She got Ayla a Sephora gift card and was hoping to be able to take Ayla and Jessa out to go shopping this weekend. While I loved that my family loved her so much. And I wanted Ayla to have close bonds and friendships in the pack that would soon be hers. I disliked the idea of not spending every minute of our 72 hours together with her. That is why I will plan a double date

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with her, Jessa, and Gerald on Friday.

That way she can have fun with her best friend and get to know Gerald better. While we are still spending time together. I never knew I could be this clingy, I just hope it doesn't put Ayla off.

Dinner with Jessa and Gerald started out wonderful, we went to a human diner to have beers and burgers. At first, we just chatted about our plans for tomorrow night. When Gerald asked how things were going I was honest. letting him know that things are great. How over the moon I am with the fact that she decided to accept me as her mate. And that I am willing to take it as slow as she wants me to.

"I just don't get why she still can't trust you, does she not see how much you are doing for her? All the little things?" Gerald ponders out loud.

I am not the one who can scold him for doubting my mate. Jessa does and it makes sense she knows Ayla better than I do. As for now at least I hope that will change in due time.

“David was her childhood best friend, they were thick as thieves. The three of us were but everyone around us was convinced they would end up as mates with how close they were. Not only did he publicly reject her, he told her in front of the entire pack. She mistook his pity for a weak wolf like her” I can see the hurt on her face as Jessa tells us what

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046 Griffin

her best friend, my mate has gone through.

288 ;Vouchers

I ordered another jug of beer, needing to wash away this bitter feeling. I have been so selfish towards her. In my mind she just got rejected, sure the beatings were rough but it had nothing to do with the rejection in my mind. Now I learned that David her first mate had told the pack he was done protecting her. Essentially declaring her scot-free to all her bullies. and abusers. I was scared I made her feel bad, as I never realized the gravity of what happened to her. All I wanted to do now was fly over to the BloodMoon pack and kill David consequences be damned. I knew I couldn't but the only way for me to stop myself was drinking myself senseless. As I wolf I have a higher tolerance than an average human. Still, the server kept the beers coming until Gerald told me I had a text message. It was Ayla wishing me a good night. Through my drunken. haze, I felt desperate to let her know I would never hurt her. When she told me if I ever made a mistake I could just tell her. So I swore to her I would never. Jessa asked me not to talk to her about this, not unless Ayla brought it up herself. She was right, so instead I went home to try and sleep the buzz off so that I could spend tomorrow preparing something even more special to just show her how much I loved her. And that she would never had to doubt me.

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047 Griffin

By the time Ayla gets here. I have just finished my work. I was happy with the extra preparations I made. But it was a lot of extra work, and with me being deadset on not having to work on the weekend. I have been hauled up in the office all day. To the point where I was too late to walk outside and welcome her back. Now she is standing at the door opening carrying a bag that is way too big to be just an overnight bag. Was she thinking the same thing as I was?

“Are you okay Griff, you seemed a little off yesterday and now you didn’t come to greet me? Not that you have to of course but well you...” She stammers, probably not wanting to make me feel bad about it.

But I like she expected me to wait for her outside to be the first one to welcome her in. I’m pissed at myself I lost track of time.

“I am more than okay now you are here again, Darling,” I tell her as I walk up to her.

To my relief she lets me kiss her, wrapping her arms around my neck and pulling me closer. Deepening the kiss until it leaves me breathless.

“I haven’t been fully honest with you, and because of that, I was swamped with work today” I almost miss the way she goes pale and shivers like it is cold in my office.

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“Nothing to worry about, I just set up a double date with, Dillio, Collin Gerald, and Jessa I figured you missed her. And I had Krystel buy you some toiletries even if I think she went a little overboard” As soon as the last word leaves my lips she drops her bag and jumps into my arms.

“Thank you, thank you, thank you Griff” she practically squeals.

As always I get happy she calls me Griff and when she has both her feet. on solid ground again she rushes to get something out of her bag.

“Here we had meatloaf the other day and I told Grandma you would love it so she packed you the leftovers. And oh euhmm I packed some more clothes hoping I could leave them here. You know so I don’t have to pack every time. They can just stay in the bag if you don’t have closet. space” Her cheeks redden again.

As if she needed help looking cuter than she already does.

“You and your grandmother are the best. And the extra clothes are perfect I was thinking about how much easier that would be just yesterday” I took the bag from her hand, because I like doing things like that for her.

Dad always acts like a true gentleman to Mom, I always grew up wanting to be like him. Things like holding doors open, pulling her chair back, and carrying her bags. Not because she needs me to, but to

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office

show her how appreciated she is. In the short distance between my and my chambers, I spent listening to Ayla excitedly chatting about having missed Jessa and the dresses he packed for special events and dates. She wants to match like she wanted to do at the ball for Krystel. Clearly, that is something she enjoys. It showed me she was a romantic at heart. I hated that, that side of her was destroyed but I would do anything in my power to build it up again. I didn't mind matching at all, I kinda like people could see we belonged together. She chose a deep red almost burgundy dress with three-quarter-length sleeves. The skirt ends a little above her knees and she pairs the formfitting dress with white sneakers. I can't take my eyes off her, I wish the twist on her left hip would come undone so the dress would fall open. That will have to wait until later tonight though. I made preparations for after dinner but, to make those plans we needed to go to dinner first. Fulfilling my promise to her I change into a button-down shirt in the exact same color as her dress. I paired it with some dark blue jeans and of course my white.

sneakers.

Gerard whistles as he sees us coming down the stairs to meet up at the front entrance like we agreed to. Commenting on what a good-looking

couple we are.

“Actually Your Highnesses I agree, we discussed announcing that Lady Hemmings accepted you as her mate. To stop the rumors a picture in these outfits would be perfect. Especially since our Princess has on this elegant make-up” The royal secretary that happened to walk past us

I freeze for a bit, this is part of being the royal family, in the current day

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047 Griffin

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and age, we have a secure website to keep people up-to-date about news from the royal family. Mom and Dad suggested announcing this, and I was going to tell Ayla in person but I wanted to enjoy the date first. Fearing that she might need a bit of persuasion, Dillion, Collin, and Gerald tense up. And when he notices the awkwardness so does the secretary, but my perfect mate surprises me again.

“Are you the one taking the pictures or not, if so can you mindlink the person who will over? I think it’s a great reservation but honestly, I am starving” Ayla says, a smile playing around her lips.

Dillion and Jessa giggle, and the others sigh in relief as her raw honesty takes all the tension out of the air. The secretary immediately mindlinks someone before turning to us again.

“The photographer can be here in 20 minutes but my wife made donuts. for dessert and our garden is beautiful maybe we can come up with some sort of deal” He winks at Ayla completely ignoring me.

“Well that sounds perfect” Ayla smiles

And after the royal secretary mindlinks again he leads the six of us to their home. His wife is excited to meet Ayla. Hugging her as soon as she steps inside. Ayla just smiles at her and soon we are sitting in the garden. eating warm donuts and chatting. I love how she can be polite and proper as a Princess, strict as a Queen, and kindhearted and warm as the perfect Luna. Still, after we have taken some photos in front of the rose bushes I am glad we can head to the restaurant only a few minutes late.

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047 Griffin

288 Vouchers

The restaurant is outside of the pack ground because we do not have a Tex–Mex restaurant in the pack. This place had handmade tortillas and a taco share platter with tons of sides. I loved sharing my food mostly because I was horrible at choosing. I always wanted everything on the

menu.

When we got to my SUV Jessa slipped in next to Ayla telling Gerald she missed her bestie. I chuckled thinking I was better off since Ayla would still be sitting next to me. She put her hand of my hand on her knee but she just rambled on to Jessa. It was like she forgot I was there she even whispered about things I had done for her. I could only hear fragments but they seemed to be positive and they would constantly burst into fits of giggles. Jessa and Gerald’s mate–moon was the next topic so I shot him a sympathetic look. He winks at me through the backview mirror in response. Because we know neither of us minds we are just happy our mates are having so much fun.

I grew up with these two, and I trust them with my life that is why I asked them to become my Beta and Gemma. We always had dreams of our future where our mates would become best friends too. Jessa liked Collin so far and Ayla seemed to like him too. The future we dreamed of as pups seemed to get closer and closer. During dinner, we see just how much as after the first twenty minutes of catching up at super speed the two ladies join the rest of the conversation and dinner is a blast. We laugh and joke like all friends and Ayla is constantly touching me. Whether it is just our knees touching or her hand on my leg. Even wiping a bit of sauce from the corner of my mouth. It makes me feel giddy and excited for tonight.

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047 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I hope Ayla likes the surprise, after last weekend I figured it would be perfect but now we were together I was getting nervous. The last thing I wanted was for Ayla to feel pressured, I know after what happened last weekend I felt like I couldn’t wait any longer. Now I realized that if she wanted to I would have. But there really only was one explanation for what was waiting for us in our bedroom.

94.84%

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048 Ayla

I love that Griffin surprised me with a triple date, I instantly clicked with Dillion and Collin. And I had missed Jessa like crazy, I hadn't talked to Gerald a lot with their matemoon but he seemed like a good guy and I was excited to get to know him better. Griffin seemed to get uncomfortable when the royal secretary sprang the idea of taking pictures together to announce us being mates on us. He had obviously talked about it before. But I was not mad for him agreeing with me accepting him to be announced, I got it was a part of being royalty. He had been working himself to the bone to be able to have the weekend off. Plan a triple date he was equally excited about. So I smiled, joked to deal with the tension, and behaved like I knew what was expected of a Princess. I might not be royalty, but I knew enough about protocols and how my high-ranking family members behaved at certain events.

Dinner was amazing, the food was good and I was happy he loved to share food too. I can't stand people who don't even let you taste a bite of their food. This way we could taste more types of tacos so what was not to love? It was only at the end of the date when he brought us all home. that he seemed to be getting nervous. As he told me about Krystel and discussed the triple date with Jessa and Gerald yesterday, hours ago when I just arrived. All the worries I had and all the suspicions were erased. He had been holding back because he wanted to surprise me. Now that gnawing feeling that little pit of unease in my stomach came back. Until he opened his bedroom door. His room was bathed in soft candlelight rose petals were placed all over the bed and there was soft music playing. It was beautiful and so romantic that I couldn't

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1. it.

"Darling, after last weekend I figured I wouldn't be able to keep my hands off you, and I wanted our first time to be special. But now I am scared I am pressuring you into doing something you don't want to" I love how he blushed as he told me all about why the room was decorated like this.

Truth be told, he was not the only one after last weekend I had been talking about inating with him. Quite often too, telling him about David. 's insistent texting would have

to wait. The only thing on my mind now was to make love to this wonderful man. Because slowly but surely I was starting to accept that I was falling for him and there was nothing that would protect me from falling further. Or getting hurt again if he was to walk away. He needed a little push though to be sure I wanted this as much as he wanted it. I jumped in his arms, and he caught me like I knew he would. He always did and he seemed to love it. With my legs firmly wrapped around his waist, his hands supporting me holding my ass. I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him with all that.

I had.

He returned the kiss, it was eager and hungry and soon his shyness was forgotten. He started walking to the bed never breaking the kiss, kneading my ass. The smell of our combined arousal filled the bedroom. and when he finally reached his bed and laid me down I shivered in anticipation of what was to come,

"I thank the MoonGoddess every day for blessing me with someone as

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perfect as you." His voice was raspy and lust-filled as he whispered into my ears.

He undressed me with skillful hands, just brushing my skin in the right places. I unwillingly clench my thighs together as they could never cause enough friction to help with the burning ache between them. Only Griff could and he knew it. He smirked as he saw me losing control. His actions are deliberate and slow. In a delicious torture, I wanted to end immediately and simultaneously feel until the end of time. He had taken off my clothes but was still fully dressed himself and it felt unfair. I needed to see him, to feel him like he could with me. Instead, he sat upright looking at me with adoration written on his face.

"Your body is amazing" he sighed before bending over, hovering over

1. me.

Trailing kissed from my lips to where I wanted it most. Commenting on how he adored my collarbone because it would one day have his name on it. My breasts because they were soft and fitted his hands perfectly which he demonstrated, by fondling with them. My stomach he said was smooth and enticing.

"I want to adore your body too but you are hiding it from me" I tried to joke but even I could hear the neediness in my words.

Earning me a happy chuckle before he dove in, licking my, sucking me until my legs started to shake and I could only cry out his name in my

ecstasy.

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048 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"I will give you all I want until the day that I die," He told me, his chin. still shiny and wet from the orgasm that hit me seconds ago.

And when he finally undressed I did even attempt to hide my attraction, how my eyes wandered over his body. Following the trail of the skin that was getting exposed. Or how his boxers tented as he was looking at me taking me in. He then embraced me pushing his now naked body against me and I could feel every inch, every curve of his need. Which only fueled me with more need to have him, but Griffin was still

hesitant.

"Are you sure you want this Darling? you can still say no!" He asked me again.

Bucking my hips up and grinding his erection I told him. "Feel how much I want to, I need you unless you want to wait "

I understand man can still second guess or change their minds and I didn't want to pressure him either. Fortunately, as soon as I answered him he let out a sound, something between a growl and a moan. He put on a condom and placed the tip in front of my entrance. He was driving me insane so I started whitering underneath him. Wanting us to take this last step and ride him like I was supposed to.

"What is the matter darling impatient?" He smirked and before I could

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048 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

The answer mixed with the loud moan as he finally filled me up. He filled me up in one long stroke right away. It burned and it felt as if the skin was tearing up for a few moments and then the bliss came. Nothing has ever felt so right in my entire life. He was so large I thought it would hurt far longer than it did. Most likely with how turned on I was, it was all-consuming. When his teeth grazed the spot where he would mark me I almost cried out for him to just do it. To mark me and make me his, instead, I bit my lip so hard I drew a little blood. He repositioned us no longer laying above me but sitting on his knees wrapping his arms around my legs that he had laid up against his chest. It felt like he was going even deeper, harder and I trembled with the orgasm that was creeping up at me again. His growl as he hit his peak was too much for me. Stars exploded behind my eyes, as came with him. My head fell back to my pillow I was ready for him to fall down next to me and cuddle but he kept thrusting never stopping. I expected him to go soft but he didn't. It didn't take as long as it did the first time for his thrusts to get sloppy. But it didn't matter because again I was right there behind him. I screamed his name, digging my nails into his skin before the white light flooded my vision again. It felt like I had floated off and when I came too again. Griffin was holding me, looking at me with so much love that I knew it would be only a matter of days before I would succumb to him. Before I would let him claim me, mark me, and spend the rest of my life as his fated mate, his luna, and his queen. For now, I just snuggled up into him as I let exhaustion win and gave in to my need to sleep. Safe in the arms of the man, I tried and failed so hard not to fall

in love with.

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049 Ayla

When I woke up the next morning I had forgotten all about the texts. David had sent me. My head was in the clouds, and there was a small pit of fear nestled in my stomach. That fear pointed out how fast I was falling for Griff. How vulnerable that made me. I noticed last weekend. that Griffin liked to sleep in. Probably since last weekend has caused a shift in our relationship. He no longer tried to hide it. When I moved he pulled me back in closer to him. Burying his nose in the crook of my neck mumbling.

"Ten more minutes, Darling, I am so tired"

I chuckled pointing out that he had no stamina for a strong Alpha-blood. wolf and tried to get out of bed. My teasing managed to wake him up. and he shifted us so that he

straddled me a knee on either side of my body. Keeping my arms in place next to my body.

“What did you say?” He laughed at me and then started to tickle me.

Poking my sides when I was unable to move, so I started to wriggle trying to get out from under him. Soon the energy shifted between the two of us. My wriggling did something to him. Feeling and smelling his arousal like this did the same for us. Without saying a word Griff bent forward slamming his lips on mine. His kiss is rough and possessive and it heats my body like I am on fire. Yesterday we took our time it was

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loving, we both were nervous about it being our first time. Now I just longed to feel him again, I rushed to take my top off. Loving how Griff's eyes widen with lust as they darken. I start tugging on his waistband I need to see and feel more of his skin. He is more than happy to oblige. He jumps off the bed, rushes out of his pajama bottoms, and then pulls mine off in one fast swoop.

I didn't even see him get a condom but he did, and when he put it on he kneeled down on the bed again hovering above me. He is taking too long, clearly loving to tease me. I'm not sure what to feel about the fact that I am so desperate for him but I am. So I whine and buck my hips. Griffin flipped us over, we were still not connected but before he could. tell me what he wanted. I lowered myself down over his erection. Gasping as he fills me up again I love being the one in control now. Almost as much as I love Griffin being in control. His hands are on my hips, digging his fingers into my buttcheeks. He starts thrusting up in time with my rhythm sending us to another level of pleasure.

“Come for me Darling, I'm almost there” Griff grunts so I adjust my rhythm going faster in a steady motion and only minutes later I feel the telltale sign of my legs starting to quiver. And then the heat that pooled in my stomach exploded. Two sloppy thrusts later Griffin's upper body falls back to his bed. Jerking his hips up a few more times still holding on to my hips as we both ride out our orgasm. I lay down on top of him, he wraps his arms around me and we decide to take a breath for a few

minutes.

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Two hours later we woke up again, because of someone knocking at our door. That might be a good thing because Griffin was looking at me like he wanted a second round. And if he so much as hinted at it I would have agreed to it. Without a second thought, it's funny I seem to be unable to resist this man. To my horror, Queen Isabella walks into our bedroom. She shoots us a soft proud smile seeing us in our compromising position. Even with sex being such a normal part of our everyday. Facing my mother-in-law when I am still laying on her son in some sort of post-sex haze. As I suddenly remember my ex's texts. Is making me feel awkward.

"I am sorry to disturb you but Ayla now that you have accepted Griffin- as **your** mate there are a few things I need to discuss with you. Can you come to my office in let's say two hours?" She tells us still unbothered by the fact she found us like this.

All I can do is nod as I feel my cheeks burning up. The door shuts and the second it does Griffin starts kissing my neck, sucking the sensitive skin. Clearly starting something he cannot finish. Or he probably can but not when I am about to go and meet with his mother. I am nervous just thinking about what it can be that she is trying to tell us.

"Darling I have to share you with others most of the weekend it is unfair, and now you are refusing me too?" He pouts at me and I cannot resist so I give in again here in this bed. And a third time under the shower. If we are this on normal days, I am scared to think about what I will be like during the heat. I end up having to rush to Queen Isabella's office because I am almost late.

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Have a seat,

too nervous to ask for a coffee.

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What good has ever come from someone saying they need to talk to you? At first, she is just standing there waiting for me to answer but when she notices I am not saying anything she mindlinks for a little bit and then looks at me again.

"Just take a seat, I promise you it is nothing bad, Griffin told me you like a latte without any syrups or sweeteners so that's what my assistant is bringing you" She states as she sits down herself.

Her office is exactly what I expected it to be, warm and inviting as the office of a good Luna should be. With an unmistakable regal air to it. Reminding everyone she is not just a Luna but the Luna of all Luna, our Queen. A title that will soon be mine if I complete

the mating process. with Griff, and lately it has been feeling like I don't really have a choice in that matter. I just can't help falling for him.

"First of all, my husband and I are overjoyed you accepted Griffin as your mate. He seems to be so happy with you and that would have been enough. But you already seem like such a sweet, poised, and most importantly intelligent young she-wolf. That we could not have asked for a better mate for our son" She pauses when her assistant places our drink on the desk in front of us.

She didn't have to ask who had the Latte Machiatto and who had the Flat White. Within seconds I hear the office door close again. Queen

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049 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

Isabella takes a sip with her eyes closed savoring the flavors for just at moment before she opens them to speak to me.

"Now that you accepted him the chances of you becoming our Queen have grown a lot. I've been thinking this over all week and that's why I kind of burst into your room just now. I want to offer to help you train to become a queen starting now. I don't want to pressure you but..." She seems to be looking for the right words, but I understand her.

accept them at the very least

Normally as the next Luna of the pack, you get trained by the old Luna from the moment you meet your mate. Or because the normal course of action is an instant rejection or in most cases acceptance. I

sn't ready yet and I needed to take things slow, or as slow as we still could. As nice as it was to be able to not rush into anything. It did mean I would lose out on valuable learning time.

"While I would love that, when would I if I am only here on most weekends and not even all of them?" I shrugged.

Isabella smiled, I think she knew I wanted to spend most of the time on my weekends with Griff. She hadn't been kidding when she told me she spent a lot of thought on this. So she could come up with a plan that would work. My lessons would mostly be online

via Zoom meetings and FaceTime. I happily agree to the plans, and after we finish our coffee. just chit-chatting for a bit I make my way to Griff determined to tell him. about David's text as soon as I am in the room with him ag

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050 Griffin

I knew why Mom wanted to speak to Ayla, and I was happy for her. Training with my mom would be a good thing. And I hoped it would show her just how much my family loved her. Even if I did wish, she didn't just barge in like this. She is just as impatient as I am, but being on the receiving end of it wasn't great this time. And I was a little nervous to hear what Ayla thought about all of this. She has been doing a lot better with accepting what we have and accepting my parents and most of my packmembers see that too. Honestly, the very few people who have something negative to say about her dislike that she is waiting so long, keeping me at a distance for a bit. I've been telling everyone that we are the ones to set the pace of our relationship. That helped stop the gossiping, as does the fact she officially accepted me now. And soon they will see that my personal living room has been redecorated as our living room.

Well if she likes my idea of going to a furniture store to get some new stuff anyway. The first weekend she was here she commented on my couch, and if we replace those most of the other stuff would not suit the new couch. I've never spent a lot of time in my living room, so back then having a sleek modern modern-looking room was all I needed. It looked good when I had friends over. Now all I want is to have a comfortable room where I can spend time with my mate. Hanging around in my bed with her was great but now we have taken the next step in our relationship I think that just spending time in bed would get too tempting. But most of all I felt like a room where you can live as a couple, maybe even a family down the line was a sign of maturity.

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050 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

Something that fits me now, a room to reflect that I am a mated wolf. Ready to start a life with the woman I love.

That's exactly what I tell her when she comes back to the room. Asking me why I am dressed like we have to be somewhere. For a second, something flashes over her face, regret or uncertainty. As I brace myself for the rejection of my plans she shakes it off and gives me a mega-watt smile.

"Sure, let's do it I'll show you we can have a beautiful living room without it being overly modern and impractical" She happily agrees.

As soon as she tells me it is OUR room I no longer care about the look on her face just now. Whatever it was she didn't mean it. Her excitement is genuine and she sees this room as ours too. It is all I ever wanted, it's another thing that is giving me hope. She has been giving me so much hope lately that I have already started looking at jewelry to gift her after we complete the mating process. As is custom for members of the royal family. I'm still not in a rush, but seeing as it took only two weeks of dating to get her to accept me. It is clear she feels the matebond too. It's the only explanation for falling so hard and so fast for someone.

We spend the entire day shopping for furniture and while it has been a lot of fun. Especially since we told all the humans working at the shops we were a couple moving in together. Causing them all to congratulate us. But it had worn me down, I was happy to walk back into the castle

22.20%

12:19

050 Griffin

288 Vouchers

planning to order some food from the kitchen. Crawl in bed with Ayla to eat there and then we would spend our night as we loved to most. With her reading leaning against my shoulder as I was gaming. My gamer friends had already texted me about another campaign they would start tonight asking me to join them. But when we walked inside we were greeted by a servant. Letting the two of us know my parents invited us for dinner at their place. Just them and us, a little family get-together. The same weird look flashed over her face and it had me a little worried now. But she was the one to tell me we should go.

"Your parents want to get to know me better Griff, and I think that's only fair. Let's go freshen up and then we can go there" She was right, of course she was so I told the servant to let them know we accepted the invitation and then we made our way back to our chambers.

“Why didn’t you just mindlink them?” Ayla asked the second the servant walked off.

So I explained to her that would make it a bit awkward for the servant. Who then had to walk off to either help my parents prepare for the dinner or to retire for the night. She agreed that in cases like this, it was better to just let the servant tell my parents. As she was going to go there regardless. She told me to go shower first as she needed to pick out something to wear. I did but I was hoping she would join me in the shower as she was done picking out an outfit but she never did. And when I got out she was waiting for me at the end of the bed, doing something on her phone. I know it was a little silly we didn’t have to be together all the time. We could just shower separately and most likely it would have made us late if she had gotten in the shower with me. It just

41,80%

12:19

050 Griffin

288 Vouchers

felt like something was a little off. and all I could do was wait hoping

that it was just her nerves for going to have dinner with my parents. As official mates for the first time, I know she still struggled with it a little bit. She might have been able to accept me. And she did beyond good with the things expected of the prince’s mate like the sudden photoshoot yesterday. But all the trauma and the hurt she has gone through weren’t. just about to disappear. I would need to love her until she believed it with every fiber of her being. Not that would stop loving her after that.

At the start of the dinner, she was a little quiet and it reassured me the only thing that was going on was her nerves. The more we ate, the more we chatted and the more we laughed, the more relaxed she got. I could. see her visibly relax her body going softer not as uptight and rigid as she was for the first minutes. When dinner was ready she insisted on helping my mother clear the table and clean up the kitchen. I always loved that Mom and Dad hardly had servants clean their personal quarters. As a kid it always made me feel more normal. Sitting at the kitchen table seeing one of my parents cook or clean the kitchen, doing the dishes. always felt homely. It wouldn’t have been a big dealbreaker if Ayla had wanted to take more advantage of the fact we did have servants. Still seeing our wishes aligning for yet another thing, something that would severely shape the lives of our pups made me smile.

“Boy, you’re smitten your face tells an entire story” Dad chuckled at me, I could tell he liked it.

I had no other choice but to agree with him, because I was smitten with

64.86%

12.19

050 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

her. He was happy for me, especially since he could see the change in Ayla too. He was convinced she was just as smitten with me. I didn’t know if that was true, I felt like she wasn’t exactly there yet but this was the one thing I could be patient about. Mostly because I wanted her happy, and I was a little simp for my mate according to Dillion. He stated he was a şimp for Collin so he could tell.

When we are back in our bedroom however the mood shifts again, Ayla looks even more nervous than she was before dinner and it’s making me worry. Even more so when she tells me to sit down because we need to

talk.

“I hope this doesn’t change how you feel about me Griff, and maybe I should have told you before. But I was just trying to find the best way to tell you something like this. Please promise me not to get mad or do anything. Not until you hear the full story okay?”

Her words do not soothe me at all, I just give her a tight nod with my jaw clenching and then she begins to speak

86.86%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 276

051 Ayla

288 Vouchers

This weekend with Griffin has flown by, I needed to tell him about David. I had been trying to find the perfect moment to tell him the entire weekend. All while he had gone overboard to fill our weekend with wonderful stuff to do as a couple. Add in his family wanting some of our time. We would be heading to bed in a few minutes, and I **was** so exhausted I was sure I could not keep my eyes open. So I decided to not wait for the perfect moment anymore. He was tense there was a tick in his jaw that made me want to reach out and caress his cheek. I couldn't though so I just sat down next to him.

"David, texted me last weekend just when I got home, some bullshit about missing me," Griffin growled, clearly fighting to stay the orie in

control.

Since he didn't say anything I just continued explaining to him how I ignored David at first dismissing it as a drunk text. How over the course of the week he had kept texting me. And that the only reason I did not tell, him about it was that I wanted to tell him in person.

"That's why you looked guilty a few times when we had plans, you wanted to tell me before," He said, like he was just realizing it himself just now.

I nodded not knowing what to say, as it was hard to get a read on him at

0.00%

15:17

051 Ayla

288 Vouchers

this moment. In the last two weeks, we've grown so close that I could easily read him. So the fact that he was so closed off now made me

anxious.

"Don't be naive, Darling, he wants you back. He must regret that he rejected you, I don't blame him for missing you but he is overstepping" Griffin still wasn't facing me as he was talking to me.

Even when I placed a hand on his shoulder, he let me. He did not shrug off my hand, but he did not face me either.

"There would have been an easy solution for this, we could just complete the mating process but of course, you don't want that" Griffin was right, David would have to be extremely foolish for him to pursue me when I was the Crown prince's only mate. That

didn't stop his words from feeling like a slap to the face. I jumped up from the bed whirling around to face him. About to cuss him out for making me feel bad about this. After he did nothing but promise me he would be patient with me!

"Maybe I should have rejected had you back in my place, since **yo**

you are already breaking your promise about being patient with me" Was the only thing I managed to choke out.

Rushing to his closet, the very closet I filled with clothes to keep here. Because I saw a future with him. I honestly don't want to go, and my heart is breaking thinking about leaving him behind. What other option do I have though if he is going to throw my past, my trauma in my face every time some wolf shows interest in me? Like he hasn't noticed the

16.97%

15:180

051 Ayla

288 Vouchers

stares he has been getting when we go out anywhere. She—wolves and humans alike. Some guys too, and I get it even for a wolf he is muscular. Combined with his caramel skin, deep brown eyes, and dark curly hair he was extremely handsome. Never have I blamed him for it though, I knew he would never betray me like that. That he is too kind, too genuine and he honors the matebond far too much to cheat. Why isn't he able to give me that same trust in my loyalty?

Is it because I still not have accepted him or because I want to take it slow? But if that's the reason why didn't he tell me then? Why did he tell me, he would be willing to wait for as long as I needed? Then again, I have seen that jealousy of his before, even when his best friend called me firecracker. Jealous mates are a thing, jealous Alpha's even more. To me, it is the most off-putting thing though. There was no way I was going to stand for my partner being overly jealous. I can hardly see what I am doing through the tears in my eyes. Suddenly Griffin is right behind me, his voice strained as he tells me.

"Please don't leave me, Darling, I love you I just need to go for a run to clear my mind please wait on me" His hand is flexing like he wants to reach out for me but won't allow himself.

I roll my eyes and I don't want to give in, but I am too far in, I have fallen too deep for this man. So I sigh and tell him I will wait for him, not bothering to unpack what clothes I managed to shove into my bag. Without saying another word I walk into the bathroom to take a shower. Hoping that it will clear my mind. Because why would I not complete the

mating process, if I am unable to leave him if he doesn't treat me right? I wish I could just talk to Jessa, but if she knows Gerald knows,

36.99%

15:18

051 Ayla

288 ;Vouchers

and if he knows there is a risk Griffin will know exactly what I am feeling and I can't deal with that right now.

About an hour later I was lying in bed, scrolling on my phone because I could not focus on my book. When Griffin walks back in, I can sense he is tired but when he speaks to me his voice isn't as strained anymore when thanks me for still being there. He did as he said and took a quick shower then he just got into bed with me. Spooning me without saying a word.

When we woke up the next morning he seemed too eager to forget it. Apologizing for his behavior. Something was off, he seemed too quick to bury it. Maybe I should press him more, ask him why he was so chill about everything now. When only yesterday evening he was raging with jealousy blaming me for what happened because I was the one who wasn't ready to complete the mating process. But when I asked where we would go from here. And he just muttered "Forward" into my car I was eager to let it go two. Maybe it was just a heat-of-the-moment reaction, maybe the run did clear his mind. After today we would need to miss each other for a whole week again. To spend the weekend with all of my family celebrating Kate's mating. In a pack, both of us were unfamiliar

with.

There was no way I would end our almost weekend with another huge fight. I pushed down every doubt, every negative thought and I let the joy of the moments we spent together lull me in a sort of happy trance. We're good together, or we can be good together when we focus on us.

60.79%

15:18

051 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Focus on the good things, the morals and values we share. I know in my heart that we can be good together with everything. We just need to find a way to communicate better.

Still, when I was about to head out I felt sad. I would have to miss him and as much as I tried to ignore it. Something was off, Griff was sweet and caring, and he had spent half of the day making lame jokes. It all just seemed a little less, genuine than we normally would. I hoped that showing Griffin I had blocked David's number would soothe his mind. So the last thing I did before I got in the car was show him my phone. And when he kissed me thanking me for doing so. It felt like it was before our fight on Saturday night.

It's Thursday again and in only twenty-four hours, I get to see Griffin again. Last weekend he explained that he normally had work on the weekends too. Because he wanted to spend our weekends together he worked harder during the weekdays. It was extremely sweet and I could never complain about that. However, it did mean that we had a lot less time to text and FaceTime and it made me sad. And it made me consider things, pushing me towards making a decision. When I finished my job I was thinking about what decision to make. I noticed a familiar car in the parking lot and my heart skipped a beat as my stomach dropped to the floor like it was made of concrete.

81.45%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 277

052 Ayla & Griffin

"Hey, Baby, do you like the surprise" David smirked.

But what the hell was he doing here? He was the one who rejected me. Now he was practically stalking me. Who travels to the other side of the country to visit the mate he rejected.

"What the fuck are you doing here?" I snarl crossing my arms.

I am much stronger now, and I am in a pack where I know other pack members will have my back. Some of them have already gathered around us. Keeping their distance, even though they could perfectly hear everything that was being said with their wolf

hearing. But they give the impression of not watching us. Of giving us some privacy but if David would make one wrong move they would be on his ass.

“You blocked me, and I know you have the Prince convincing you, that the two of you are second-chance mates. But you know you don’t get a second chance mate. Your mate did not die” David wasn’t done talking yet but I was done listening to him.

“It’s a shame my ex-mate didn’t die though because then he wouldn’t be bothering me” I scoffed turning my back to him.

0.00%

15:18

052 Ayla & Griffin

1

288 iVouchers

“No wait, baby listen I regret rejecting you. I want you to become my chosen mate, it will recover the matebound. I mean Hannah is a beautiful, strong she-wolf sure, but she is not loyal. She is holding out. on becoming my mate to see if Prince Boy will end up single or not.” David continued talking.holding my wrist stopping me from walking away. Several pack members had started emitting low growls. The only thing stopping them right now is that attacking the Alpha’s son is an act

of war.

“Go tell Hannah, he won’t be alone so you can choose her and get the fuck out of my life” I shout, causing my pack members to close in on us.

They are growling and snapping louder now, from the corner of my eyes. I see some of them in a stance that allows them to shift easily. David seems unaware of the mess the scene he causing is making. He goes even further pulling the collar of my shirt down and observing that I don t have a matemark yet.

“See

you

haven’t committed to him, because you were hoping for me to come back. I could grovel like they do in your silly books. But I can do you one better, one kiss and you know who you belong to” David tries to pull me closer.

And then it all goes to shit fast, just as he tries to pull me closer I raise my hand to slap him. Every other wolf around us stops growling and snapping and David almost pulls me to the ground and something jumps at him. Or someone because even in this blur I recognize him. Griffin. decided to show up here a day early without letting me know. Probably

14.56%

15:18

052 Ayla & Griffin

283 (Vouchers

as an early surprise, because I was supposed to travel to Kate with my family, Griffin would travel alone, as my parents and Daniel would.

“She told you no” Griffin roared before he started punching David.

One or two punches would have been able to be excused. After all, David was touching another Alpha’s mate knowingly. Most likely Griffin actually heard a part of the convo, since he knew I wanted David to let me go. But Griffin kept beating David, and while he deserved it. This was now an act of war, the Crown Prince now waged a war on the BloodMoon pack, here on White Oak pack ground involving us too. Even if multiple pack members tried to pull Griff off of David. He was. just too strong with his royal bloodline. David had stopped fighting back and I was scared Griffin was killing David. The only thing worse than beating another Alpha’s son was killing him, or letting him get killed on your packground.

***Griffin’s P.O.V. ***

We made up for our fight Sunday, but it was only at the end of the night when she showed me she had blocked David, we found our vibe back. It put a damper on the weekend we had and I knew it was my fault. Especially when Gerald and Dillion point out that I basically told Ayla I did not trust her. I knew I needed to make it up to her, and I knew how to do that. It meant I had to work even harder and with Mom training Ayla. We hardly had the time to talk to each other.

It worked in my favor a little though, hardly speaking meant it wasn’t as hard to spoil the surprise. I felt almost giddy when I boarded the plane

34.92%

052 Ayla & Griffin

1288 Vouchers

Thursday afternoon. I pre-ordered the groceries I needed, and I had a rental car waiting for me at the airport. I just hoped the Hemmings, would all love my surprise, and Ayla most of all.

Conan was on edge ever since I got the groceries for the store. I tried to tell myself that it was just the nerves for doing something like this. I tried to ignore Conan telling me that there was more going on. That something was wrong with our mate. Until I parked the car and saw Ayla and David together. This time I no longer had any doubt if she wanted this or not. Even before I got close enough to notice her distress. and disgust. It was crystal clear that every pack member was ready to jump David. It made me feel a little calmer, so I tried to walk up to Ayla and David staying calm. Nobody would benefit from me raging a war on the BloodMoon pack.

But when I saw him pulling down her collar, stating she was his because she hadn't let me mark her yet. I saw red and all I wanted to do now was, to kill him. Letting Conan take over the moment I saw Ayla stumble as even when I jumped him, David didn't let go of her. We felt others. trying to pull us off him. But Conan wouldn't let up and I didn't want him to. David deserved to die and I was too far gone. Locked in my anger to care about the consequences of my actions. Until I heard the only voice that could reach me now.

"Griffin stop it you will kill him you idiot" Ayla screamed at me.

55.80%

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052 Ayla & Griffin

288 Vouchers

It caused me to stop for a second, I let my guard slip but David didn't retaliate. As a matter of fact, he didn't even try to get out from underneath me. It made me break eye contact with Ayla and look down at the man I was still straddling holding him to the floor. To find him unresponsive. Quinn had run up to us without me even knowing as had Alpha Cedric they helped me scramble up. And then they tended to David, who luckily enough was still alive. Cedric ordered some pack members to take David to the pack hospital. Ayla stood frozen to the ground she did not follow David to the hospital. Which selfishly pleases me, but she does not come up to me either. And when Alpha Cedric tells all of us to go into his office she seems to be dragging her feet. All I want is to be alone with her, to explain to her why I did what I did. That I trusted her, that I was sorry, and that I would fix it all. Take all the responsibilities that would come from this. Anything but her leaving me. And to tell her that I knew her not wanting to complete the

mating process was because she still loved him. It made me sick to the stomach that I had accused her of the exact same thing as David did minutes ago.

We made our way into Alpha Cedric's office and I managed to sit down; But I didn't hear a word of what he was saying. I was so focused on Ayla. On trying to get her to look at me. To make eye contact hoping I could see if she was mad at me. If there was a chance to get back from this. Hating how often I had felt like this during our relationship, I couldn't believe I was such a shitty mate. Alpha Cedric's low voice boomed into the room calling my name, finally getting my attention.

"There is no way we can talk like this you two need to settle this first, I will come back to my office in thirty minutes." With that, they left me alone in a room with my mate.

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 278

053 Ayla

I didn't know what to tell Griffin, I was so angry with him. Uncle Cedric was telling us how Griffin declared war on the BloodMoon pack. Angry since I had gone to such lengths to prevent the war from happening. And he just sat there staring at me, I don't think he heard a word that's being said. Until Uncle Cedric announces he will give us some privacy

"Please, Darling, don't reject me" Griffin falls to his knees tears in his eyes.

It makes me cry too, because I was ready to tell him I was falling for him this weekend. I planned to discuss moving in and completing the mating process. I was about to give up on **this** whole idea of going slow. David didn't mean to but he made me more sure of my relationship with Griffin. He proved to me that thanking it slow didn't offer any guarantees. I knew David for most of my life, yet he betrayed me the second he found out we were mates. Seeing this side of Griffin made me change my mind, what if this was going too fast? What if after years of being together, Griffin would betray me too?

"Please talk to me, Darling" Griffin was still on his knees on the verge tears.

of

"I am not going to reject you Griffin, I was about to tell you I am ready for the next step. You ruined that by not trusting me. I can't even look at

0.00%

15-18

053 Ayla

288 Vouchers

you right now and we need to listen to Uncle Cedric now. You caused a war and possibly killed a man. There are more important issues than our relationship now” There was so much more I wanted to tell him but I didn’t lie I could not look at him right now.

Being angry at someone who looks so guilty, and so heartbroken is hard to do. With nothing else to do I mindlink Grandpa and Uncle Cedric to come back. Seeing me mindlink Griffin gets up and sits back down in the chair with a sigh. This time he listens to Uncle Cedric and Grandpa. They want to prevent a war because that always means losses on either side. Hell, it is the reason I tried so hard to hide my hurt, hide the abuse. Thinking about the fact that the man I finally started trusting, I finally let myself feel something for just ruined everything still makes me so angry. Angry and disappointed in both myself and Griffin. All these emotions. raging inside of me make it hard to concentrate on the conversation happening now. After I scolded Griffin for needing to pay attention.

“You are always welcome in my pack Prince Griffin, but I would like to know why you were here unannounced. I am going to ask David the same thing?” Uncle Cedric asked.

He didn’t need to ask David though, he told me he stated it clearly. Several pack members overheard it too. David was here to win me back, to disrespect my matebond with Griffin. To force me to become his chosen mate, to make up for the fact that he had rejected me as his fated mate in the first place. He was trespassing, so some punishment and some punches were warranted. Griffin just went too far with beating him. to an inch of his life.

16.44%

15:18

053 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“I wanted to do something sweet for Ayla, in the car are groceries for a BBQ from visiting your brother’s home it seemed like that is a big thing. within your family. Seeing as I am her mate I figured I would be welcome. We could all travel to Kate’s new pack with the royal airplane after. Or at least that was the plan” Griffin stares at his hands as he explains the reason for his visit.

It was sweet, and if he had not tried to kill David it would have been a wonderful surprise.

“Okay, so you had a legitimate reason to be on our background. That only leaves us with the reason why you attacked David and so violently. at that. Why not let the pack handle it” Grandpa asked, he was no longer the Alpha but he would still get involved with things like this. He had a great reputation too, back in his day Grandma and he stopped an army of rogue wolves that were trying to take over packs, to claim the background as theirs. It made most wolves happy to have his insight and involvement. Uncle Cedric didn’t mind it either mostly because Grandpa. would never be overbearing, he never tried to be the Alpha.

“It was a mistake, during the entire drive here I felt Ayla’s distress, because of our situation I cannot mindlink her so when I walked up to find David pulling down her top, not letting her go even when she demanded it. I just saw red, I regret it now. I regret hurting Ayla, I regret losing my cool, I regret disrespecting your pack” The sincerity in Griffin’s voice hurt me.

Maybe he did not deserve this anger, but why couldn’t he just trust me?

37.65%

15:18

053 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

Let me deal with David. Seeing both Grandpa and Uncle Cedric growl and snap at Griffin’s words. Both are clearly upset with David’s behavior.

It didn’t stop Griffin from taking a deep breath and continuing.

“My father warned me that some Alpha’s grow overprotective when the mating process isn’t completed yet. Or if their mate has been hurt before.” Then he turns to face me

“And I am so sorry I did not tell you, Darling, I did not want to pressure. you into completing the mating process. It was why I snapped to Alpha Rob like that, and to see the one that has hurt you in the past putting his hands all over you” he continued and I could feel the anger radiate of him.

He hated David for what he had done to me but it was more. It must be the overprotectiveness he was speaking about. I wanted to tell him I wasn’t angry at him anymore and that I regretted what he had done but thinking of the night I met Alpha Rob made me realize something else. Alpha Rob had been flirting with me and I stopped things from going further by accusing him of treason. King Roderick had later laughed

about it telling me I was right to do so. That anyone touching the mate of a member of the royal family, even before their place in the family was cemented by a completed mate ceremony was treason and so punishable by either death or banning them from all packs forcing them to become a

rogue.

57.61%

15-18

053 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"He is the same as Alpha Rob," I said struggling to formulate my plans.

"I know Darling, and just like with Alpha Rob I overstepped I let you down, and I..." Griffin swallowed hard, clearly upset even saying out loud how he had disappointed me.

"No that's not it, he is the same as in he committed treason, and he entered another pack's ground without an invitation. Griffin as my mate has a standing invitation and saw David commit treason by ripping his clothes off" I told the others and they were quick to catch on.

"Alpha Phillippe will want to do everything to make sure word about that doesn't come out"

Uncle Cedric wasted no time in calling Alpha Phillippe telling him how his son had trespassed only to stalk the future Queen. How he groped me and tried to pull my top down, pointing out how several pack members were witnesses to the whole ordeal.

"Crown Prince Griffin regrets fighting your son, and as a show of that regret, he is willing to drop the charges for treason. Since the Crown Prince is my family now, his future Luna he asked me to drop the trespassing charges. This means your son will be released as soon as he has recovered enough. Unless you want to go public with all of this, you have the right to wage war on us. But it will mean the very public execution of your son" Uncle Cedric finished the conversation with Alpha Phillippe.

75.38%

1510M

053 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Who as expected agreed with all the terms as long as it meant his son would be home soon and in one piece. Uncle Cedric put his phone down on the desk with a happy smile. Stating it was all settled, making Griffin jump up lifting me off the floor, and spinning me around.

“We did it, Darling, see I told you, you are going to be an excellent Luna and I am so...” He started but his face fell as he remembered how ready I was to take the next step.

And how what he had done, no matter the outcome had made me reconsider almost everything about it.

92.96%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 279

054 Griffin

Everything happened in a blur, Ayla telling me she would have been ready to take the next step. And how what I did had caused her to come back on that decision. How she didn't wait for me to finish apologizing but how she had just mindlinked for her family to come back inside. I don't think I will ever forget the look of disappointment she had when I told her about my overprotectiveness.

But then she showed herself to be the perfect Luna. David was a damn fool for not seeing it. Now that the rage is gone, and I can see clearly once again I pity him. Of course, he wanted her back I heard how that Hannah girl, who could have been his chosen mate was waiting in hopes that I would be single again soon. I hoped to the MoonGoddess that, that wouldn't happen but if it did then I would still not choose her as my chosen mate. She would not make a good Luna, and everyone not blinded by rank and physical appearance knew that.

However, the moment Alpha Cedric puts down the phone, smiling broadly at us, reassuring us that it is all settled. I forget everything, I jump up and lift Ayla and spin them around. I love being able to pick her up so easily. It is when I feel her body stiffen I realize what has happened about an hour before. So I awkwardly put her down on the ground again. I have no idea what to do next. If I am still welcome at her sister's mating ceremony? Or if she even wants me to be here tonight.

“I guess it is time for a BBQ now, I will help you get the groceries from

0.00%

15:18

054 Griffin

the car,” Ayla tells me her warm hand resting on my arm.

288 Vouchers

Whatever she was going to tell me, whatever was going to happen after this. I had not lost her completely she told me she was not going to reject me. But somehow her touch, her kind smile was more reassuring than her words. Or they were until we made our way to my car, the car doors were still open and I could only hope the meat had not gone bad from being out in the heat for so long. I will never know if the open car doors reminded her of what had just happened or if she had suggested helping me get the groceries out because she wanted to talk to me in private. Whatever the reason was, as soon as we reached my car she crossed her arms and glared at me.

“Grif, I want to be able to enjoy getting to know you, I may not have taken the final steps. But you see how serious I am about this are you not?” She asks me and I can hear the pain in her voice.

“I know that Darling, I do and I am so happy with how things are going. between us,” I tell her tugging a loose strand of hair behind her ear.

All to touch her to be a little closer to her. She seems to lean into my touch, my hand before pulling away.

“Are

you

Griffin? Because if you are, and you still want to make this work you’re going to start being honest with me. I was about ready to

complete the mating process. Move into the castle. And you know why?” I want to answer her question but I have no idea how.

21.63%

15:18

054 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I want to ask her if it is because she loves me. After all, she cares about me as much as I care about her. But I can't handle her denying she loves me, or even telling me she did but I made her fall out of love with me.

"Because David made me realize that I had known him for most of my life. I had hoped he would be my fated mate for at least five years." Ayla continued when I didn't answer

I knew she was over him, I knew she chose me. I heard her tell David I would never be single again. I knew what she meant by it but hearing her tell me she wanted someone else to be her mate for so long still stung me. I know I had to respond this time though. I could not let her pour her heart out as I was idly standing by:

"I know Darling, I know how long you knew him, what your hopes were but I don't see why that makes you love me?" I honestly asked her.

"Because, I did not know David, not the real David, because he was not honest with me. And I thought you were, to the point where we didn't need to thank things slow because I knew more of the real you in these past weeks than I knew of David in all those years. To find out today you are not honest with me" Her words as true as they were cut me deep..

And all I could do was to promise her to be honest with her from here on out. To tell her every little thing, to let her be able to worry about it. Because if I was honest with her she would be able to be honest with me. about her fears and her dreams.

42.38%

15:18

054 Griffin

288 Vouchers

"I know you will, Griff, I like to think I still know you" Ayla shot me a kind smile after reassuring me she believed me.

WING

Followed by a quick peck on the lips before she took some ags from my trunk. We silently walked to her grandparent's home. And I thanked the MoonGoddess it was once again a comfortable silence. All the awkwardness of the fight put behind us, all in all, we were growing as a couple. There was nothing wrong with disagreeing every now and then as long as we were able to talk them through as a couple. Just like we did just now.

Of course, what happened between David and me was part of the conversation during the BBQ. But it soon changed to happier topics, I got it now. Why Ayla and her family loved to have these family BBQs. Mom, Dad, and I regularly ate together, meals we cooked ourselves but we didn't have bbq's together. Maybe I could introduce that tradition. into our family. It would also be a way to bring some of Ayla's traditions to our pack. Even if the atmosphere between us now was still very fragile. Like we needed to recover from the cuts our fight left. I still envisioned a future with her, one where we would have pups running around. And I want nothing more than to give our pups traditions from both our families. Just not because I wanted them to feel a tie with both the families they came from. In getting to know the Hemmings I realized I liked them all.

Her Cousin James, Alpha Cedric's son was at the BBQ too. He was already mated and had a pup. The little fellow was just two years old.

63.57%%%

15-18

054 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

James got lucky he found his mate the moment she turned 18 only weeks. after his 18th birthday. Alpha Cedric told them to focus on their family first, giving them the time to raise pups before James would eventually take over as Alpha. I knew Ayla and I wouldn't have that luxury but seeing her with her cousin's pup I knew what an amazing mother she would be.

She had set down in the damp grass reading stories to him. He was enthralled, soaking up every word she read to him. She smiled with pride. I felt this pull to join them. To sit in the grass with them, just to listen to Ayla read us both stories from the silly little kid's book. Now however since our fight, it felt awkward to do so. Mid-sentence Ayla looked up and it was then that I heard someone running up to the Hemming's home and we all instantly felt something bad was about to happen. Ayla scrambled to get up, so she could carry Quinn Junior inside the house as the rest of us bare ourselves for what was to come.

85.85%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 280

055 **Ayla**

I enjoyed reading to James' son, Griff was just staring at us, I could sense he wanted to sit down next to us. Something was holding him back, and while I realized we had been able to talk about our feelings and resolve things quickly. I hated the lingering fragility between us now. Just as I was about to wave him over I saw David stumble through the trees coming towards us. Little Quinn was far too young to understand what was happening. David had clearly not fully recovered he was swaying around like he was drunk. He was about to start trouble. and I had no idea how the men of my family and my mate would reject. There was nothing I could do to stop them so I just rushed to get Quinn inside.

Griffin's eyes burned holes in my back as I did so. The way David had run up to us made me worry so I turned on the TV for Quinn. Once he was engrossed in the kid's show I put on I made my way back outside. Just in time to see David walk up to the outdoor dining area where we had been having dinner.

"You tried to kill me, it is an act of war but I am willing to give you one chance for a truce, give me my mate back" David screamed his words. slurred, again reminding me of a drunk.

With his Alpha blood and the fact that he was a young, healthy wolf. we expected him to heal quickly. So it made sense he was awake again, but he was far from healed and needed bed rest. Proven by some of his

0.00%

15:18

055 Ayla

288 Vouchers

wounds that started bleeding again. What the hell was he thinking demanding Grillin gave me back like he owned me?

I was about to speak up but Grill did before I had the chance.

"There is nothing to give away as I do not own Ayla" Griffin started

Causing David to scoff "Because you did not mark her yet, I would not have letten her get away with not obeying me for so long"

Every wolf was now snarling and growling at David, who seemed unbothered by it. His eyes trained on me as I walked closer to Griffin hoping to calm him down before he did something he would regret. When Grillin saw me approach he smiled and pulled me closer to his body. He seemed to be reasonably calm.

"I would expect no less from someone as stupid as you. Ayla is a gift from the MoonGoddess herself and I understand that you regret rejecting that gift. I should not have attacked you like I did, because your stupidity granted me my biggest wish. A fated mate as perfect as your future Queen is. As I thank you I will not murder you for committing treason, it er you for committing treason, it is the deal I made with your father. So you go ahead and provoke something that gives me a reason to go back to the deal I made with him" Even if Griffin snarled, he kept his calm.

Uncle Cedric stepped back to call Alpha Phillip without us knowing he did. Only when he walked up to David who snarled and twitched like a

18.95%

15:18 M

DEE A

055 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

scared dog. He told David and the rest of us that Alpha Phillip wanted to talk to him. We could not hear what Alpha Phillip was saying and even David's words were hard to hear since he started mumbling.

"Fine, but this is not over yet" David growled at us before he stormed off

I pulled Griffin closer to hug him, whispering my thank yous in his ear. And soon this moment of tension was forgotten. Guards had let us know David had got in his car and drove off. I was a bit worried he would get in an accident like this and hurt others. But he made his own decisions. and there is nothing I can do about it. Trying to put my worries on the backburner I ended up still enjoying the rest of the night. By the time we all went to bed, Griff seemed nervous and unsure. I knew what this was about it was the first time since I accepted him as my mate that he would sleep here. No doubt, he expected to sleep in my bed here with met before our fight. He must be unsure if he was welcome in my room, in my bed now. Not wanting to make this into a big deal I turned to him.

"Are you coming to bed with me Griff, or are you not tired yet?" I asked taking his hand in mine.

"No, no, I am coming with you. Goodnight Mister and Misses Hemming" he beamed, forgetting my grandparents asked him to call them by their first names.

The moment my bedroom door closed he pulled me in for a deep passionate kiss. Pushing me up against the door, licking the seams of my lip. Tugging my lower lip, tempting me to part my lips for him. To give

37.48%

15-18

055 Ayla

him access to my mouth. It took all my strength to push him away.

288 Vouchers

"I am sorry, Darling I just never expected you to let me sleep in the same bed as you. You made me so happy just now" He breathed out, his hot breath skimming my sensitive neck, brushing down the spot on my collarbone where I had hoped his mark would be after this weekend.

"You're my mate, Griff, I am not going to make us both suffer by letting you sleep in a different room." I started to explain myself.

He tried his best to look serious, guilty even but like every other time I mentioned something about our matebond. Or hinted at feeling the matebond he couldn't keep the smile from his face. Deep down it was cute just how much he loved being my mate and knowing I felt the same. I slapped his chest in frustration, I planned to tell him how angry I still was with him. How he could sleep next to me but how that would be the most that was going to happen.

"Arghhh, how can I keep being mad at you when you're this cute when" you smile" I rolled my eyes.

The only thing my exasperation did was make Griff smile brighter. He dropped to his knees and started unbuttoning my jeans shorts.

"Then don't be mad, just accept me here on my knees begging for your forgiveness.

58.13%

15:18

055 Ayla

288 Vouchers

I knew the kind of begging he was talking about, and a part of me was screaming at me to stop him. To walk away but, it would be dishonest. If I acted like I didn't want this, like I didn't crave this I would be dishonest with both me and Griff. And so I just nodded stepping out of my jeans shorts and panties.

"I am glad you accept my apologies, Darling, because I can smell just how much you want me" Griffin smirked

Pressing small kisses from my ankle up to my thighs. My legs quivered with need, he was teasing me, savoring being able to touch me again but I needed more.

"At this rate, I will neeee" my last words getting swallowed up in a moan I desperately tried to muffle by clamping my hand over my mouth!

Griffin was relentless, licking me, his tongue swirling around my clit before sucking on it. His nails scraped down my thighs, I craved for his fingers to be inside me. But I feared the sounds that would leave my lips if I removed my hand from my mouth. Especially since I was so close to the edge with just his mouth. I never expected Griffin to be able to make me cum this hard with just his tongue but he did. My legs almost gave away when it finally hit, I was still shaking when Griffin lifted me up, and instinctively I wrapped my legs around his waist as he carried me to the wall across from the door.

"I want to hear you moan, I want to hear you cry out my name when I make love to you" He smirked.

75.16%

15:180

055 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Then he entered me, he filled me up entirely without warning, but I was still so wet from my early orgasm that the only thing I felt was this overwhelming bliss of being connected with my mate. And all too soon I was lost in the trance of his delicious rhythm. Steadying myself on his shoulders I moved my body so as to match his pace. I can't focus on anything besides my second orgasm closing in.

94.57%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 281

056 Ayla

I shuddered in his arms, and he was right there behind me. But as his orgasm closed in I felt his teeth scrape the skin of my collarbone. Where he would eventually mark me, a

pit of fear formed in my stomach. But he would never do that right, he would never mark me without my consent. I tried to focus on what was happening, on asking him what he was doing. But the pleasure from his teeth scratching my collarbone made me delirious with need. I knew he found his release too, but he just kept pounding into me. It overloaded my senses, I clung to his body desperate, frantically trying to match his pace. Another orgasm crept in and I was lost in the haze of lust and love for this man. Before I realized I screamed out to him.

“Mark me, Griff, make me yours”

He dropped his head burying his face in the crook of my neck. Sucking and licking on the now sensitive spot on my collarbone but he did not. mark me. Even throughout another earth-shattering orgasm, I felt disappointment and fear bubbling up. He carried me to the bed and laid. me down. So tenderly, like I was a precious treasure he was worried to break if he was too rough with it. before slipping into the bed next to me. During our love making he rushed out of his jeans but he kept his top on. Now he had taken it off to go to sleep, and I noticed the mark of his deceased mate was completely gone. It was a sign of the bond between us deepening. Still, the disappointment of Griffin refusing to mark me was overruling everything. Part of me felt relieved he didn't, it was a heat-of-the-moment decision since I felt ready before the big fight.

0.00%

056 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Completing the mating process was more than just marking each other. It would make me a part of the royal family. It would mean I would have to travel back and live in the castle on Sunday. Being apart from each other is hard enough as it is, but after completing the mating process it would be torturous. Things I was not ready for at all, Griffin used to be ready for it. For a while, it seemed like that was everything he wanted, and I needed to know what changed.

“Why did you not want to mark me, Griffin?” I asked staring up at the ceiling not daring to look at him.

“Darling, I wanted to. I almost lost control I drew blood and it made your delirious with need” He spoke softly tilting my face so I was looking at him again.

“I fear you are not ready yet?” He continued.

And he was right I was not ready yet, not all but what if I had been ready? Then he would have refused me for no reason at all.

“And if it’s not like that and you are ready, give me 5 minutes and I will be ready for round two” He winked.

My cheeks burned a bright red, not only did he read my mind about what was holding me back. Now I had to verbally confirm I was not ready yet. That he did everything right, and I was still upset about it. I

22.15%

15.19

056 Ayla

despised how insecure my past had made me.

288 Vouchers

“You’re right, I don’t think I am ready yet. I will be ready for the second round in 5 minutes though.” I smirked hoping to get rid of the

awkwardness.

Griff smiled and started kissing me, and it didn’t even take us 5 minutes. before we were ready to make love again. This time without the urgency of the first time, it was slow and sensual and I loved every minute of it. When I was drifting off in his arm a while later I finally felt the reassurance that everything would work out between the two of us. Our start might have been rocky, it was not us that made it rocky. Things from the past kept coming up but we proved that we can deal with that.

“I love you, Griff,” I whispered hoping he was asleep and not hearing this confession that filled me with hope and nerves at the same time. He just pulled me closer not saying anything.

I woke up to the sound of my alarm, and it made me regret staying up so late. My bed was empty but I could still the warmth from where Griff had been sleeping. He must be up already, so I sat up rubbing the sleep from my eyes. We needed to be at the airport in an hour. Luckily I had already packed I just needed to shower and have breakfast but first of all, I needed a coffee to get me going.

30 168

056 Ayla

288 Vouchers

I turned my face towards the sound of my door opening, Griff walked in dressed in just low-hanging pajama pants as he carried in two mugs. The smell of coffee filled my bedroom and the smile spreading over my face

matched his.

"I figured you needed this" Griff said before giving me my mug and slipping back into bed with me.

I could see a future like this, starting the busy day ahead by enjoying a coffee in bed together. We didn't even speak much, all I did was rest my head on his shoulder in between sips of my coffee but it was enough. Griffin however seemed to be a little nervous.

"What is on your mind, Griff, why are you nervous" I eventually asked him hoping I could help settle his nerves.

"What if Katie doesn't like me? The rest of your family does and it's important for me that they do. That your family not only accepts me. I want them to like me. I want them to be happy that I am your mate. I want them to be happy I ended up being your mate and not..." He stopped talking.

It must be weird telling your mate you want her family to be rejected before. That was not what I got out of this though. What I got out of it was that he felt the same as I felt about his family. It wanted to be a part of his just as much as he wanted to be a part of mine. And it made me love him even more.

56.89%

056 Ayla

288 iVouchers

"To be fair, Kate never liked David that much, that's why they weren't friends. She saw how heartbroken I was when he rejected me. She hated him from then on out. If she sees how happy you make me she will love you." I told him making him smile

Talking about Kate, made me realize how much I missed her. It's normal for siblings to scatter over the country and move into different packs. Kate never fitted in with this pack, every time we spoke I could hear it in her voice. How much happier she was now, she even had a chance to become the lead warrior it would mean she was higher ranked than her mate. Tim being the absolute Sweetheart she is was nothing but proud of her.

My little sister, even in her happiness had told me over and over again she wanted the same for me. Griffin was nervous about meeting a she- wolf who had been rooting so

hard for us that it was almost comical. All she wanted for me was to find a mate who loved me as much as she was loved. Who supported me as much as she was supported. Even with the bumps in the road, I found that in Griffin, and for that reason alone she would love him.

“Can I get her anything as a gift?” I had been so lost in thought that I had missed Griffin getting out of bed and rummaging through his bag to find clothes to wear.

“She is nothing like me, she loves training and weaponry and she is in the running to be the lead warrior. But I think it is a little bit short notice to get her anything” I thought out loud.

74 928

056 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Don’t worry about it, Darling, I have just the thing” Griffin told me before he started tapping away at his phone. I had no idea what he was about to do.

I trusted him though and there was something else I needed to discuss. with Griffin. Something I hoped would make him happy. Maybe even settle his nerves about meeting Kate a little bit.

95.24%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 282

057 Griffin

Refusing to mark my Darling might have been the hardest thing I have ever done. Deep down I knew she was not ready for it yet. The only thing that would be worse than her regretting completing the mating process would be her rejecting me. And more and more I grew to believe that she would not reject me. Now even if we had an argument she still made me feel loved and safe.

It was not long after we made love that she fell asleep and I just laid in bed watching her. She would probably tease me that I was being a freak. Maybe I was but I didn’t care all I could do was stare at her. Wondering why the Moon Goddess deemed me worthy to give me a mate as perfect as Ayla, With realizing just how amazing my mate was, I felt nervous for tomorrow. Her sister Kate was the only family I hadn’t met yet, and I needed her to love me too. The first time I visited her parents, her father told me how close the girls had always been. How Kate looked up to her older sister, and about

the fact she had almost rejected her mate for being related to Ayla's tormenter. The problem is she grew up with David too, so what if she liked him better for Ayla? What if Kate cannot stand me?

By the time I finally fell asleep I had nightmares about Kate hating me. I woke up early partly because of the nightmares, partly because I am used to waking up at the crack of dawn now. Having fewer days to do the same amount of work in mean I was making long days. Ayla was still fast asleep snuggled up to me. I know she hates getting up, and I know what I can do to make her morning a little better. Making sure I do not

0.00%

057 Griffin

288 Vouchers

wake her I extract myself from her hug and get out of bed. I managed to find my pajama pants since I never bothered with getting dressed for bed yesterday. Ayla stirs and mumbles, not wanting to wake her up I stop searching for my pajama top and just make my way to the kitchen.

I'm not surprised to see her Grandmother is already making breakfast for everybody.

"You seem like a man, that wants to spoil his mate," She tells me laughing.

"What can I say, I love your granddaughter and I am coming to make sure to prove it to her every day" I answer her as I follow her her finger to where she points.

She is pointing to the coffeemaker, she already brewed a pot. So I just pour the three of us a mug. Putting in just a little plain creamer in Ayla and nothing in mine just as I like it. I'm not sure how her grandmother likes it. But Emmy shoos me off smiling as she rummages through the cupboards where the creamers and sugar are.

I didn't plan to tell her I was nervous to meet Kate, I didn't want to make he worry for me. Or even worse pity me. In retrospect, my nerves probably did not help with yesterday's situation. Part of my reluctance to tell her is because I don't want to drag up those memories. But Ayla reads me like an open book and I promised her my honesty. So I tell her all about my fears, and my insecurities and I let her comfort me. Listening to her really makes me feel better about all of this. Still, I want

057 Griffin

288 Vouchers

to do everything I can to make Kate love me. As a brother, I want Ayla and me to have a family eventually and I want my pups, our pups to be close to all their family members.

So when Ayla tells me Kate wants to be the pack's lead warrior, and how she is actually in the running to become one an idea forms in my mind. I would have loved to stay in bed with Ayla for a little longer, but we need to get up and get ready if we want to make it to the plane in time. So I had gotten out of bed already picking out my outfit for the day. Meaning I could text Mike without Ayla seeing it. He was my personal bodyguard. I didn't need one but it was custom for the royal family to have a bodyguard with them when they traveled to a new pack. Mike was still in search of his mate, he was waiting for his mate. To be able to move to their pack if that was what they needed. If not or if he would not find his mate before his 25th birthday he would become the castle's lead warrior.

He wasn't just a great warrior, he was a great instructor to and trained the young wolves in the pack. He even managed to be excellent in Krav. Maga a human self-defense sport. That suited the strengths and weaknesses we as wolves have.

Only seconds later I heard the ding telling me Mike had replied: "Sure, Prince Griffin anything for my King and Queen to be, Besides training with your sister-in-law and teaching her some Krav Maga sounds fun"

Smiling I put the phone away and hopped under the shower, a short lonely shower. This was the first time since the first weekend she stayed at the castle, that we did not shower together. But not only was her Grandparent's home a lot smaller than the castle meaning everyone would hear us. We would not have made the plan to leave in 45 minutes.

41.67%

15:19

057 Griffin

288 Vouchers

if we showered together. Only seeing her get into the bathroom after me dressed in nothing but her robe made me lose focus.

In the end, we managed to make it to the plane in time. Barely in time. however and it was not Ayla and me who made us run late. Emmy seemed to at least be a little ashamed about it but Quinn seemed more proud than anything. And me? I wasn't bothered by it I hoped that in fifty years Ayla and I would still be so in love, barely able to keep our hands off each other. Just as her Grandparents are now. Ayla had fallen asleep with her head on my shoulders.

Ayla had fallen asleep with her head on my shoulders and her Grandparents seemed to be dozing off too. The silence in the cabin was quiet and peaceful and I loved it. There was no need for me to fill this comfortable silence with chatter and so I got out my laptop to get some more work done. I had finished everything I needed to do this week. But it would not hurt me to get a headstart for next week. Maybe this could mean I would be able to work a little less next week. In all honesty, my workload was getting to me. It was temporary though in hopefully a few months, my queen, my Luna would move in with me. Some of the work I was doing now would become her burden.

Looking at her peacefully sleeping face on my shoulder I wondered if she was aware how much work being the Queen would be. Or how we would be expected to take over the throne pretty soon after we would complete the mating ceremony. After all, I was already twenty-one the age the Crown Prince or Princess would usually take over from their

65.76%

057 Griffin

288 iVouchers

parents. Being a king or Queen was a tough job. With that, it made sense that the old King and Queen retired around their forties or fifties.

Another thing we needed to discuss soon, I hated how being with me came with so many rules and complications. I hated how since we didn't have a normal start it felt like every time things were good I had to tell her of another rule or complication in being with me. I no longer felt the fear she would walk away from it all. From me! Still, ever since yesterday, there was an unsettling feeling in the pit of my stomach. The feeling something bad was going to happen with Ayla. No matter how hard I tried I could not shake it. All I could do now was hope that it was just the nerves about meeting up with Kate. Because I could not bear the thought of losing her, whether it was because of my own mistakes. Or my job, my title eventually becoming too much for her.

87.62%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 283

058 Ayla

Griffin had thought of everything, he even had rental cars waiting for us at the airport. The Crescent Moon pack was still relatively new after splitting up from their old pack. The

smell of sawdust still lingered in the air. But everything they had done so far was beautiful.

The pack house looked like a ski-ing resort, all around it were smaller wooden cabins. A lot has changed since I brought Kate here Almost two months ago now, days before I met Griffin. Just like the pack ground of the Crescent Moon Pack, a lot had changed for me. And I was able to admit to myself now that the things that changed were improvements. Yesterday when Griffin refused to mark me, claim me as his I felt upset. Turned down even, but the more I thought about it the more I knew he was right. And the more I felt like I was lucky to have a mate that was this patient with me.

He squeezed my hand when he saw me smiling, as we drove up to Kate: and Tim's cabin. Despite his nerves, he realized how happy I was to finally see my sister again. He was happy for me, he always is. In the almost two months I have known him now, this man has become my biggest supporter. I told myself that when the weekend was over I would email Queen Isabella to see if we could up the training. He was right I might not be ready to move in with him now. I might not be ready to become a queen now. But I would do everything I could to make sure I was going to be ready soon. Because I love this man and there is nothing that could stop me from loving him.

0.00%

15:19

058 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Aylaa, Grandma, Grandpa" Kate squealed before we even got out of the car.

As soon as I got out she wrapped me up in a big bear hug. Telling me how good I looked, completely ignoring Griffin. Kate always was like this she would get over excited and forget her surroundings.

"I missed you too Kate and look who I brought with me," I told her taking a step to the side so she could see Griffin

She turned pale, made a deep bow, and started stuttering addressing Griffin by his official title. Which made me chuckle

"Please, Griffin is fine, we are family now" My wonderful mate chuckled offering Kate his hand.

"If we're family we hug" Kate retorted hugging him before he had the time to refuse.

Watching the two of them like that warmed my heart. Even when I was certain Kate would accept Griffin, it was nice to see how welcomed and loved Griffin was by my family. I was close to both my siblings and not seeing them every day was something I would get used to eventually. But I would always miss them even if all three of us were happy where we were. However, getting along with each other's mates would mean it would be so much easier to visit each other frequently. Both Kate and Daniel had expressed the wish to start a family and to have pups. As did

20.92%

15100

058 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

I and we always wanted our children to be close. This was a step in the right direction. When Kate was greeting our Grandparents I turned to hug Tim.

He was looking at his mate jumping around happy to see her family again. He was smiling, everyone could tell from just looking at him that he adored her. And that her happiness in this moment made him glow.

"It's good to see you again, Tim. And I see you've been treating my sister well she is glowing" I complimented him,

"Well there is something else that is making her glow," He said with a dreamy look on his face.

I figured he meant her seeing her family but when Kate heard him I saw her touch her stomach for the briefest of moments. Could it be that my younger sister was already expecting her first pup? Thinking back two weeks ago she hardly texted any of us back. Tim had let us know there was nothing to worry about. That could have easily been because she went into heat. You never know when you first get into heat after you complete the mating process but one thing is the same for every she- wolf. When you get into heat you will get pregnant until you use a special shot to not conceive.

I made eye contact with Kate but she just winked at me. Mom, Dad, and Daniel would be here in another hour so it made sense she would want to tell us all at once. Still, the excitement of the possibility of me becoming an aunt made me giddy with excitement. I needed something

38.34%

15:19

058 Ayla

1288 iVouchers

to do, to not blurt out what

was feeling so I asked her where Griffin and I would be sleeping so that we could unpack and freshen up.

Tim brought us to the pack house, and with Griffin being the Crown Prince of course both the Alpha and Luna came over to greet us. I loved how they didn't dress up for it Alpha Laura was in a simple dress. While Luna Sylvie wore jeans, flip-flops and a t-shirt.

"Why are we unpacking now, you seemed so excited when you saw Kate. You are still buzzing with joy, I could unpack on my own your know. If you want to spend more time with your sister" Griffin offered as soon as we got into our room for the weekend.

"I have to avoid her for about an hour or so, I think she is pregnant and wants to wait until my parents arrive and I cannot avoid this topic for an hour when I am with her" I answered him.

He seemed to want to ask me something before thinking the better of it. He just shook his head smiling and started to unpack his bag.

"Would you be excited to be an aunt" He finally asked as we were sitting on the bed, all our clothes stored away in the dresser in the room.

"I already am excited I cannot wait to be an aunt. I want to be close to

her children, I want our children to be close to hers and Daniel's" I said,

58.05%

15.19

058 Ayla

smiling.

288 Vouchers

Poor Daniel thought he had stopped looking for his mate because if he would find her. With him being in the running for taking over as the lead warrior when our dad retires. It

would mean his mate would have to move in with the BloodMoon pack. Even before the fight between David and Griffin, we knew our family would cut ties with the Blood Moon pack. Everyone was just waiting for the perfect moment. Griffin had offered my family that they could find a place within the royal pack too. My parents considered this to be a weakness. Not because they did not want to be a part of the royal pack. If they did they would want it to be for their own merits not just because their eldest daughter is the Crown Prince's mate.

The plan now was to move back to the WhiteOak pack, we just needed Alpha Phillip to accept it without causing a war. Which seemed to be at problem, ever since it was public that I was Griffin's mate and the Queen-to-be he seemed even more hellbent on keeping the rest of my family in his pack. To create some kind of good standing with the royal family. It worried me to the point where I could not sleep at night. When I was not with Griffin.

Griffin looked at me like he was building up the courage to ask me something. Something big. This time I did not get anxious about it though, this time I figured it was a question about our future as we started with talking about pups. But when a servant of the Crescent Moon pack let us know my parents arrived and that Kate and Tim asked if we would join them at their home for a late lunch. All my worries and all my hopes were forgotten all I wanted now was to see if I was becoming

75.66%

058 Ayla

an Aunt.

1288 Vouchers

The only thing I heard was Griffin's gleeful chuckle as I almost dragged him with me to my sister's home.

98.35%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 284

59 Ayla

"Everybody, Tim and I ate expecting" Kate blurts out the second the last one of us is seated.

Just as it always is with the Hemming family everyone gets up in a rush to hug and tease the parents-to-be. I love my family and I love how close-knit we are. When I think back on it, being able to have my own family like this. A loving mate, pups who love us and each other. Had a big part to play in the fantasy of me wanting to meet my mate. Slowly I am beginning to realize that David was not the right mate for me. I still wonder why the MoonGoddess made that mistake, to begin with. But he cares more about status than he does about a happy family. I used to wonder if he always was like that, or if just started during Alpha training.

Lately, I stopped thinking about that, because it doesn't matter Griffin isn't like that. He is set to be a King, not just an Alpha. Yet here he is in jeans and a T-shirt. Congratulating my sister with her pregnancy proudly telling her about his gift.

"Really, I get to train with Mike Woods? I swear Ayla if you don't keep this one I will whoop your ass" Kate states half mockingly and half serious.

Griffin beams at her words because to him the approval of my family

0.00%

15-19

059 Ayla

288 Vouchers

means the most to him. Again confirming that I might not be ready yet, but I will be ready. Probably even within the six months, Griffin has given me.

"Don't worry I plan to keep him for as long as he will have me. One day I will be your Queen though and whopping my ass then would be treason" I can't help but to tease back.

Griffin walks back to me and pulls me close to him.

"Darling, I am never letting you go, Darling, you are like a dream come true" He murmurs in my ear.

All there is left for me to do is to lean into him smiling. Because this man is a dream come true for me too. I just lost that dream somewhere and was too tired to look for it.

We spent the rest of the afternoon chatting, to the point where Kate forgot to start dinner. I caused her to break down in tears. Mom and Grandma were sure it was just her being hormonal from being pregnant. Of course, Kate said that wasn't the problem.

She just wanted to do something special for the first time her family was here. We all suggested getting some take-out but it only seemed to upset her more. Until Griffin asked if he could take us all out to dinner. To congratulate the happy couple. As a sign, he was welcomed into the family. Our

18.10%

15:19

059 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

slightly hormonal mother-to-be accepted this after giving it some thought.

We found a place that had a good all-you-can-eat spareribs deal. It was not on background so human owned and operated. We laughed at the waiter's confused faces when they noticed how much we could actually eat. We were sure to leave them a big tip though, for the effort.

By the time we get back to our room in the pack house, I notice Griffin is a little tense.

"Can we talk for a second, Darling?" He asks me the second the door closes.

I nod, I wonder what he has to tell me, but the fear I used to feel when he would say something like that is gone. I trust him now, the all-consuming fear that he will find out I am not good enough is gone. Not because I feel I am good enough. Because I know HE feels that I am good enough. He has seen all my flaws and all my fears. And as cliché as it sounds he loves me because of them, not despite them.

"You know how your Cousin could wait to become an Alpha until he raised his family?" He suddenly asks and I think I know where this is coming from.

Queen Isabella had already told me I would only have a few months to get used to living in the castle before becoming the Queen. At the time I had been a little disappointed Griffin didn't tell me upfront. But I trusted

36.31%

15-10

059 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

he would tell me in his own time. So I just nod, not wanting to disturb him. Something was holding him back from telling me, and whatever it was he was ready now.

“I have been hesitant to tell you yet because I didn’t want to complicate things between us further. But I have trust in us and our relationship now. I know you won’t run to the hills not even when I tell you hard things like this?” He tells me looking at his hands.

So that was the reason, he was scared it would be too much, too soon for me. So I still don’t interrupt him. I just take his hand in mine hoping to reassure him a little. And it seems to work he gives me a gentle smile before continuing his story.

“Don’t get me wrong, I want it all a family with you, I want to build a future with you. More than anything in this world. The thing is we would have to build that future while being the King and Queen we would not have a lot of time between completing the mating process and taking over the throne” He finally told me the truth, the thing that was scaring him.

“I know, Griff, that is why I have been doing training with your mother online. She is teaching me everything I need to know about becoming a queen. I still want to take it a little slower than a normal mate would. But I do love you, and I do see a future ahead of *us*” I say before kissing him, hoping my lips can reassure him with more than words.

He leaned into the kiss pulling me onto his lap, deepening the kiss. It

55.62%

059 Ayla

288 Vouchers

doesn’t take us long before we fall into the passion. We end up making love again, again his teeth brush over the place in my collarbone where I know his name will be soon. I had started fantasizing and dreaming about what the mark would look like. But what Griffin was doing to me. now was better than all my fantasy combined. So I let myself get carried away on the waves of passion.

Queen Isabella had told me she wakes up at 8 AM every morning, so I set my alarm. It meant I only had a few hours of sleep. Hopefully, it will be worth it in the end. What Griffin had told me yesterday made me think. And it made me reconsider some things. I knew the exact reason he told me about having to become a Queen so soon was because he did not want me to overthink things. And I didn’t really know how he would feel about this. For once I was going to do what I felt was right though. Queen Isabella texted me back that she was able to take a call now. With that I slipped out of the bedroom, leaving a still-soundly sleeping Griffin behind. To keep something a secret

from him deliberately for the first and hopefully, last time since I told him I was giving him a chance. If anyone would have told me I would set an alarm and get out of bed early after falling asleep at 3 AM. Just to discuss something with my mother-in-law I would have laughed in their faces. Now I was nervous if Queen Isabella would support me in this. After all, I would be asking her to lie to her son. All while putting a whole lot of trust in me.

77.44%

060 Ayla

288 Vouchers

060 **Ayla**

your

“What is the matter sweetheart, Griffin told me what happened with ex-mate. Did something else happen?” Queen Isabella sounds worried over the phone.

I should have told her more about the reason why I wanted to call her.

“No, there is not it’s just Griffin, he seems a little worried that becoming a Queen soon after completing the mating process is a bit much” I started.

“Oh, I see do you want to know what it was like for me, I mean I can reassure you or if you want I can give you more training” Isabella replies, she is sweet I clearly went about this the wrong way.

“No, no, nothing like that, it’s just I want to reassure Griff, and you said you were going to host an event to introduce me to the pack right? I was thinking maybe I could help host it. Show Griff I am ready?” Yesterday when I was watching Griff fall asleep this seemed like an amazing idea, now asking Queen Isabella I got a little nervous.

“Sweetheart, I love that idea, we could host something in four weeks. So we can over some details you need to see in person. Have a little food. tasting etcetera” She kept rambling on getting noticeably more and more

0.00%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 285

15:20

060 Ayla

excited.

288 Vouchers

I love the fact that she is so wholeheartedly on board with this plan. She chuckles when I tell her I need to go before Griffin wakes up. She promises he won't hear a word from her and then we say our goodbyes. I try to sneak back into the room to find Griffin awake. He smiles at me but seems a little confused. I love how he doesn't ask me what I am

doing, showing me he does trust me.

"Sorry, I needed to talk to your mom about my education. We settled it but I will need to have a meeting with her next weekend" I tell him, and it is not even lying.

"Thank you for making such an effort to become our queen, Darling it means the world to me" Is the only thing he tells me pulling me back into the bed with him. I land on top of him and I shudder with

anticipation and need just from one touch. I'll never get enough of this

man.

"I can not wait for the day I get to give you my name" Griffin whispers in my ear before sucking on the place his mark will be.

I grind my hips over him, to feel he wants me just as much as I want him.

"There are other things we can do now" I moan pressing down harder on his body

15.29%

15.7017

060 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Griffin rushes to pull down his pajama pants, as I scramble to get out of the big shirt I was wearing to bed. I never put on any underwear and the moment Griffin notices he just growls at me.

"Conan wants you" he grunts, obviously fighting to keep in control.

This would be the first time we let our wolves take control during lovemaking. It is different, we can feel all that they feel. We can see, and hear everything but we are not in control. Every time Willow takes over it is like an out-of-body experience. Imaging how sex will feel like that turns me on even more. I only noticed I licked my lips just thinking about it when Griffin thrust his hips up. Pushing his erection against my

center.

“Let us take over, I want to mate with Conan” Willow’s voice rings. through in my mind.

“Darling, I can hardly hold him back when you’re looking like that” Griffin grunts clearly struggling.

“Then don’t hold back, handsome, Willow wants to play too,” I tell him before giving Willow control.

She adjusts herself, lowering herself over his erection, Griffin closes his eyes relishing in the feeling. Just as I am enjoying the feeling of being filled up by him again. But when he opens his eyes and I find myself staring back into Conan’s eyes there is an unexpected thrill. Willow

30.38%

15:20

060 Ayla

288 Vouchers

must feel the same because she starts riding him with reckless abandon. Conan’s nails grow into claws. Grabbing our hips with the claws, causing them to dig into the sensitive skin. As he matches Willow’s thrusts. The thrusts are harder and deeper than I have ever felt before. Our entire body is on fire, and I feel it won’t be long before we find our release. The scent of our combined arousal and sex is almost overwhelming adding to the erotic charge in the air.

Feeling my body loses its power, it’s strength. feeling my muscles quiver while I am an outsider. Conan must feel Willow’s orgasm closing in as he wraps his hand in her hair, pulls on it, and starts thrusting even harder, deeper. Then the orgasm comes barreling in, not just Willow and I, I feel Conan find his release to making the moment even more delicious. I am about ready to collapse onto the bed and snuggle up with Griffin for a moment before I go to bed.

But our wolves have different plans, Conan is hard again and Willow is withering over him. Clearly wanting more, Conan grabs our hips flipping us over so we are on all fours. Within a second he is behind our body on his knees. His hands, still claws, on his hips

pulling our body over his erection again. I could swear that the moan that leaves our throat is mine and not Willow's. Or maybe she is enjoying this just as much as I am. Conan keeps pounding into us and all I can feel is my body being on fire, just a bundle of nerves just chasing the orgasm that seems to be just around the corner. And then Conan bends over us pushing us deeper into the mattress biting our shoulder. Close to where we would be marked, and it sends us into the most intense orgasm I have ever had as the scent of Iron floods my nostrils.

47.52%

15:20

060 Ayla

288 jVouchers

The orgasm is so intense, that I fall on the mattress as Willow gives me control back. I can barely keep my eyes open. Griffin is back to telling me I should just sleep now. In the haze of my sleepy post-orgasm thoughts, I notice his voice is a little off. Like he is worried about something, I want to turn around to him and ask him what is wrong. But I can't find the energy.

When I wake up I have no idea how long I have been out of it. I feel rested like I have slept for hours. But the sun is still barely up, and Griffin is still waiting in bed next to me. Suggesting it had only been minutes before I woke up again. Griffin doesn't notice I am awake, so I

take a moment to look at him.

Something is wrong, he is hardly moving staring at the window but I doubt he can see much through the crack in the curtains. His hands are fidgeting with the blankets in his lap and I can see the trail of a dried-up

tear on his left cheek.

I sit up wanting to comfort him, the rustling of the sheets as I do finally draws his attention to me.

"How are you feeling my Darling?" He asks voice thick with sorrow.

Could this be the reason for his sullen mood, could he just be worried about me since the sex had been more intense than we ever experienced

70.65%

15:20

060 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

before? Something in the pit of my stomach tells me that it's more. That there is something deeper going on.

"I am fine, a little sore but I think it was worth it. But how are you doing? Are you okay?" I ask almost scared of the answer.

A fear that gets worse when I hear the long, shaky sigh, Griffin releases before facing me.

"I am so sorry—Darling, know that I never lied to you. But I don't think I can do this anymore."

I don't know where this is coming from but it shatters my heart. I want to ask him what it is he cannot do anymore. I want to know what it is exactly that he cannot do anymore. But the only thing on my mind is that he cannot be with me anymore. That being with me is too complicated and thinking about the possibility of Griffing rejecting me, leaves me unable to breathe. My vision blurs with black edges, and every short and labored breath draws in less and less oxygen and I am afraid I will lose my consciousness.

87.32%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 286

061 Griffin

This morning when I woke up I was feeling great, I had a wonderful day with Ayla. Her family loves me, all of them do. Kate had even taken the time to pull me aside telling me she was so happy her sister found a mate who would do everything to keep her happy and safe. But now as Ayla was sleeping snuggled up against my side after we let our wolves take over I doubt that very much.

She was great when I told her, we would need to take over the rule of the kingdom months, maybe even weeks after we completed the matebound. This morning I remember hearing her alarm. At the time I just figured it was a mistake, an alarm she has for her job on the weekdays that she forgot to turn off. I fell back asleep so quickly that I never noticed her slipping out of bed to call my mother. There was no doubt she had called my mother, my trust in her still was 100 percent What I feared was that she

called Mom because she was scared of becoming a queen. Wanting to up the training. Or maybe even just ask. for some reassurance without wanting to bother me.

Mother considers Ayla, a daughter, a friend, I never asked Ayla how she feels about it. That seems a bit weird to ask but I know they have fun during their videocalls. I have heard them giggling about. Mom will notice things and tell me Ayla would like that. The other day she went to the bookstore to buy herself a book Ayla recommended. So it makes sense that she would ask my mother for reassurance about becoming the queen.

0.00%

15:21

061 Griffin

E

288 Vouchers

Needing to force Ayla to seek someone else, reassurance because of the complications that stemmed from being with me. That was not keeping her happy, that was allowing her to keep making me the happiest I have ever been. That's not even all though, stopping myself and/or Conan from marking her was getting increasingly difficult. Normally for things like this, I would ask Dad for his advice. This time however I know deep down inside what the matter is. My royal blood, my Alpha blood, is begging me to settle down and reproduce. Take the steps that are needed to care for my Kingdom, my Pack. It's the same as to why I am this protective and jealous of every interaction she has with another male. It was why I almost killed David with my bare hands for touching my mate. Especially when I heard him scoff she was not truly mine yet since she did not bear my mark yet.

Honestly, the rational part of me knew he was spouting bullshit. Ayla was mine and we didn't need a mark to prove that not just yet anyway. I heard her tell him that I wasn't going to be single ever again. It was all the reassurance I needed. But the instinctual part of me, my animalistic side wanted to claim her. Have the world see that she is mine, have everyone bow down at her feet as the queen that she is.

Another problem that I have, the pack doesn't really know her. Which is mostly my fault I was so deadset on showing Ayla how fun being with me could be. How I am really the same as every average mate would be that we spend our entire time holed up in my room. Partly because playing video games with her no more than an arm's length away was my happy place. Partly because I had been downplaying the heaviness of the crown. Now my pack never saw their Luna to be, they do not know the story behind her

reluctance to mark each other. Hell in the beginning they knew she hadn't officially accepted me and didn't even know why.

19.24%

15:21

061 Griffin

288 ;Vouchers

Some murmurs were going around in the pack that she didn't want to be our Luna. That she was weak and unworthy to become their Luna let alone the queen of all werewolves.

Maybe, I wasn't as suited to be a mate as I thought I was. Ever since learning about second chance mates, I dreamed about finding my mate and being the perfect mate to her. I dreamed about making her happy, about never having anything to worry about between the **two** of us. Sure I was still happy, happier than I have ever been. I went as far as to print. out a picture of us together, frame it, and put it on my nightstand so I could see her every morning after waking up. Now I was doubting if I had to let her go. Maybe if she wakes up I should tell her I understand it if she rejects me. Because I would never ever reject her, she was perfect to me. All the issues in our relationship were either on me or because of my title,

The fear of her agreeing with me that rejecting me would be for the best paralyzed me. It froze my heart so all I felt was the pain of having ice pressed on my skin. Only this time it was pressing onto me from the inside out. That pain, that painful tingle when your nerve ends freeze was spreading from the inside out. Tears streamed down my face until I cried so much that I didn't have tears left. They dried up on my cheeks. because I didn't find the strength to wipe them away. Time passed by and I had no idea how long I had been sitting here staring into nothingness. Wondering if this was the last time I would feel my wonderful mate snuggled up against me. Until I finally heard the sheets. rustle, a sign that Ayla had woken up. And that I needed to face the

music.

Her voice full of sorrow and pity as she asked me if I was doing okay

43.85%

15:21

061 Griffin

288 Vouchers

was the first thing to shatter my heart. Finding the right words was difficult, everything I thought about telling her felt wrong. So—so wrong, I ended up blurting out that I couldn't do this anymore. Which to an extent was true, I could not close my eyes to the truth any longer. I needed to ask the questions I had been avoiding because I feared the

answer to it.

Now I managed to almost push my mate into a panic attack. Wanting to comfort her, but still reeling from the fact that I was so scared that my truth would be the nail in the coffin that drove her away from me I just wrapped her in my arm. Telling her how much I loved her, how I never wanted to reject her. That I just feared that I would mess things up. It at least calmed her down, which was a good thing, but I hated the fact that she sat up straight to look at me. Because that meant less physical contact and that was the one thing I was craving being able to touch my

mate.

"Then what is the matter Griffin, you know I love you I told you becoming the queen isn't something I fear. Because the only way for me to become the queen is when you are the king. Don't you see it, the only way for me to become the queen is with you by my side. And with

you by my side I can do everything" She tells me and I can hear in her voice how genuine she is.

It does soothe my nerves a little bit, it is not like I have any doubts about her ability to be the queen. Hell, I am so sure that I will be a better king if I have her by my side. For she is the calm when I am losing control. She is the one who stops my social battery from draining too much during these social events. Not to mention her intelligence and her

1521

061 Griffin

intuitive wisdom.

1288 Vouchers

"Darling, the last three times we made love I could barely stop myself from marking you against your will. And some of the packmembers doubt you because they hardly see you. Since I am so set on trying to show you how good being with me can be. Since I try so hard to make the weekend all about you" I tell her clasping her hand in mine like my

anchor.

Hearing my pack doubts her chances something, her attitude, her expression even her body all seem to harden before she speaks to me again.

“Thank you for being honest with me Griffin, this changes everything and I know exactly what to do now. You’re right we can’t go on like this” She tells me before taking a deep breath.

This will be it, this will be the moment the love of my life makes her final decision about being with me or not. And I hate the fact I had to force her to make this decision way before the six-month mark we agreed to.

87.99%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 287

062 Ayla

I hate to see Griffin so sad, I have noticed the biting and the sucking too. Finding a mate when you’re twenty is relatively old. With his royal blood, it must feel worse, I honestly get that, and as his Queen-to-be it is my job to help him.

“Griff, we cannot go on like this, I am your queen-to-be, my job is to help you. As far as the pack is concerned I need to show them I am the right Luna for them. I cannot expect them to accept me as their Luna when they do not know me. Can you give me two more weeks?” I ask him, my hand resting on his cheek.

Denying the matebond for so long is unnatural and the fact that we behave like mates should three out of the four days a week is not helping our situation. Hearing what Griffin struggles with, hearing what my fear does not only to him but to his pack makes me so sure of what I need to do now. I smile at Griffin who is blinking at me like he cannot believe!

his ears.

“Two weeks for what?” He almost whispers.

“Two weeks to finish my education, two weeks for me to take the final steps and say goodbye to the White Oak pack” I cannot tell him yet but in two weeks I will be introduced as his mate.

0.00%

15:21

062 Ayla

288 Vouchers

I didn't know this when I spoke to Queen Isabella on the phone. This was an easy decision I made at the moment because I knew it was the only choice I had. During my speech, as I get to know my new pack, I will tell them I will move to the castle the next weekend. And I will need the next two weeks to prepare for the event. I will use the week after to settle my last things in the White Oak pack. Then when I arrive at the castle to start living there Griffin and I can complete the mating ceremony.

"Aren't you scared of me? Don't you mind the pressure of being with me, Darling?" Griffin asks again.

His entire body relaxes when I promise him it is not too much.

Evidently, the Moon.

leading a pack. I

used to think she ma

Click **on** the right to read more clue why she bound me to David first. But there is no way that being Griffin's mate is at mistake.

Hardly sleeping and then having another round of wild sex might have been a mistake though. I am still hugging Griffin to comfort him when Mom comes knocking at the door. Letting us know if we have thirty minutes left before we need to be present at the pre-mating ceremony brunch. My body is sore, last night's mascara left streaks on my face and my hair is matted. Not to mention the huge bite mark on my shoulder why I am wearing an off-the-shoulder dress.

Griffin's good nature has returned as he sees me scramble to shower he bursts out in a fit of laughter. I cannot even be mad about it. It must look funny and I would take his laugh over his tears every day.

16.74%

1521

062 Ayla

288 Vouchers

With just two minutes to spare, we make it out of our room to head down to the brunch table. Apart from the bite mark on my shoulder, you wouldn't think I was surviving on four hours of sleep and an emotional rollercoaster. I had sent Griffin pictures of the dress I was wearing a beautiful coral color of the shoulder knee length dress. Knowing how much I like to match he was wearing a navy suit with a coral tie. He had gotten me a navy shawl with coral accents, he told me he got it just so we could match even better. Now it ended up being the perfect cover for the bitemark on my shoulder. Not that my family wouldn't think the worst of Grif if they saw it. It would open the door for all kinds of teasing and I did not want that.

Because today should be all about Kate and Tim not about when Griffin and I would complete the mating process. And that would eventually come up in the conversation. And because as of now I was the only one who knew the exact date Griffin and I would complete the mating process. Not to mention the fact that he felt a bit bad about the bite mark, or more so about the fact he had lost control to this extent.

After brunch, we all headed to a room akin to a ballroom in the new packhouse. Where the new couple pricked their fingers so they could add a drop of their blood to the wine in the silver challis with intricate carvings in it. They said their vows before both drinking wine from the challis. It was a beautiful ceremony, I was ecstatic for Kate both because the MoonGoddess blessed her with such a wonderful and kind mate as Tim. But because of how beautiful the ceremony was too. I glanced off at Griffin realizing that a few weeks from now it would be us standing

38 943

10.041

062 Ayla

288 Vouchers

on a platform, vowing our love to one other. Drinking the wine blessed with our blood to further strengthen our love. Yet another thing I had accepted I would never have again. Until I met Griffin who ended up giving me all my childhood dreams and so much more.

After the beautiful ceremony, we all went to the reception and the party. The Crescent Moon pack is a wonderful welcoming pack. Kate got lucky and I feel she knows she is. The party was a blast too. Everyone was eating, drinking, singing, and dancing around. Griffin and I were one of the first to leave the party. Ignoring the hoots and hollers and the whistles in the air suggesting that we are sneaking off to make love. When the reality is that we are both exhausted. I drop the dress to the floor, take off my lingerie, and am about to crawl into the bed with my hair pinned up. If it was not for Griffin's

patience in taking out the twelve bobby pins I needed to keep this updo in place I would have just fallen asleep with it in.

Maybe it is a good thing that we are both so tired that all we manage to do is snuggle up to each other. The moments where Griffin seems to lose his cool, where he would almost succumb to his need to mark me were when making love. Tomorrow morning he would take us home with the jet and then go home himself. All I needed to do was make sure we would not have a lot of sex during our weekend together. I would be fairly busy with planning the event to meet me. And I agreed with Griffin that we needed to make a point of being out and about on background more on the weekends. This way the pack members would already have the chance to get to know me personally and find out who I

63.41%

1521

062 Ayla

really am.

288 Vouchers

I even came up with an idea of what kind of event to host for the pack to get to know me. But it is a very low-key event, so I need to ask Isabella's opinion. I really hope she loves it, that way the pack can get to know the real me. I also know for a fact that Griffin would prefer this kind of thing over a grand royal ball. In my excitement yesterday I never asked Isabella what kind of event would be appropriate to be introduced as the Princess. Luckily I have another lesson scheduled with Isabella. Tomorrow would also be the day I had to tell my manager at the library that I would stop working so soon after starting. I will tell my family I am about to move into the castle. I hope Kate doesn't feel like I am taking away from their special weekend, I just don't want to tell them

over the phone days after spending time together face for the first time in weeks.

87.36%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 288

063 Ayla

I wake up in an empty bed feeling nervous about what I am about to tell my family. I mean I know they will support me. But I still feel bad it is so close to Kate's big day. Wondering where Griff went to, I stretched. and sat up planning to get out of bed. But in

that moment the door to our room opens. Just like Friday morning Griffin comes walking in with two- mugs of coffee in his hand and a bright smile on his face. And just like he did Friday he gives me my mug, kisses my cheek, and settles back into bed with me.

“I cannot believe you are willing to move in with me so much sooner than we said we would. You have a lifetime of me bringing you coffee in bed to look forward to” He beams at me.

It’s a small thing but the fact that we’ll have these small things. Life will undoubtedly become very busy for us. Just starting every morning having a coffee in bed sounds amazing.

“I love you Griff, and I can’t wait to start our life together,” is my only answer.

Because it is as simple as that, whatever may be there I love Griffin and I am sure we will have a happy life ahead of us. Now it is just a matter of telling my family. When we finished our coffee we took a quick shower together ignoring the obvious tension between the two of us. Both for a

0.00%

15:21

063 Ayla

1 288 Vouchers lack of time and because it would be tempting fate. We just have to hold out for two more weeks. It would be ideal if we could wait until I definitely moved in with Griff. But if we cannot hold out that long, and. if Griff loses his control after the event that is fine too. Missing him for a week would be rough but that’s something we could survive.

We said we would all have breakfast at Kate’s place and I decided to head out a little earlier. Griffin suggested doing so, this way we can ask Kate if it would bother her if I tell everyone about moving in with Griffin. I should have known better than to think Kate would be bothered by me telling something big like this. She squeals again jumping up and down before hugging the both of us. Tim is a lot calmer than my dear sister, I am glad he is. Because if they would both be this hyperactive they would drive everyone away. However, the moment Kate releases us he walks over, hugging the two of us and congratulating us,

“What is Tim congratulating the two of you for?” Dad’s voice suddenly rings through the living room.

Kate eagerly nods at us, telling us once more without words that she doesn't mind us stealing a bit of her thunder. Let us all sit down so the breakfast Kate made us doesn't get cold and then I tell you like I planned. As always Mom can't stand waiting and she rolls her eyes, everybody else chuckles at her. Dad however whispers something in her ear. She smiles back at him with one of those bright smiles I only ever see her give him. This is the kind of love I dreamed of as a little girl. This is the kind of love I wanted to find in my mate. A best friend and

17.28%

063 Ayla

the love of my life in one person.

288 Vouchers

For so long I had given up on that dream, I figured it was not for me. They made me believe that it was me, that I was not worth being loved like that. Being able to love like that. Now I found it all in Griffin. Dad was trying to comfort Mom, but little did he know he gave me extra confirmation that what I was doing was right. Confirmation that it wasn't about me being pushed into doing things quicker than I had wanted to. It wasn't about me, giving in to Griffin because he didn't trust me. He wasn't the only one that lost control. Two nights ago I almost begged him to mark me even if I was not ready. What this all was about, was that our bond was so strong that not being together hurt us.

"Everyone, when I get home tonight I will give my two weeks' notice to the library. I will need two weeks to settle my affairs but when the two, weeks are over, Griffin and I will pick a date and then we will move in together and complete the mating process" I told my family when they finally sat down.

Similar to when Kate announced her pregnancy everyone got up hugging and celebrating us. Grandma admitted she was going to miss. me. Mom on the other hand was happy that my not living with them was no longer because I was bullied and abused and had to flee my pack. But because I moved in with my mate like I was supposed to do..

The rest of the day passed by in a happy blur, by the time we got home I hated I had to say goodbye to Griffin again. Griff obviously hates saying

39.68%

063 Ayla

288 Vouchers

goodbye to me too. He doesn't let go of the hug, not until his bodyguard tells him they need to go twice. Mike is a kind guy, who told me he cannot wait for me to be his Luna and Queen. Making me feel better not only about myself but about the very near future too.

This weekend wore me down and all I wanted to do was crawl in bed

and go to sleep. But I have so much work to do. I love the fact that Isabella is helping me learn everything I need to know about becoming a Queen. And I am excited about taking the next steps for my future, but it is a lot. Coming with a lot of pressure and a lot on my plate. So after a long hot shower and changing into some comfortable clothes. I start up my laptop to get some work done.

I typed the letter to my boss at the library, I've decided to give him two weeks' notice like my contract requires me to. This way I have the last week, to pack up my stuff and say my goodbyes to family members. Even if I would still be seeing them often, it wouldn't be as much as I would. when I was living with them.

"Darling, knowing you, you've started settling your affairs right now. Don't worry about a moving company Dillion and Colin, Jessa Gerald and me are coming to pick you up when the day comes" I smile at Griffin's text

He knows me so well, and knowing I get to drive to the castle with three or four cares takes a load off. Next up I send an email to Isabella, explaining my plan for my introduction to the pack. With a little explanation about why I want it to be something a lot more lowkey than she might have expected. Emailing our queen while on a first-name

60.32%

063 Ayla

288 Vouchers

basis still feels a bit foreign to me. She insisted on it though, and I guess I would be the same if my children would bring home the

mate.

Of course, I had already texted Jessa about my plans, and I asked her to go shopping for the right outfit with me this Friday. I hoped to get the half day off so I could leave early. Shop at the mall close to the pack. Without Griffin knowing I was there, he would want to go with us but he cannot know what we are shopping for. Krystel gave me her number, and it would be good to have more than one friend when I'm living at the castle. I've been contemplating texting her and asking her to join me and Jessa to go shopping. Jessa hung with her a little more and she was very onboard. I just didn't want

to make Krystel feel obliged to join me because I was her cousin's mate. Or because I would become her queen. I am ready with all the tasks I need to finish today, so now I am sitting on my bed. Twirling my phone around in my hand, going back and forth on whether I should invite her or not. Griffin let me know he went to bed. So when I get a text message I am startled and drop the phone on my mattress **all** before I have even read the message. The only thing I saw was the first word "Sorry" Heart beating erratically I picked up the phone to read the rest of the message.

82 13%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 289

064 Griffin

Ayla was serious about working harder on becoming and about getting her affairs in order. Last week I had been too busy to speak to her much. Now it was the other way around. She must be doing some solo work too because even when Mom has the evenings off Ayla is busy. She is doing this for our future though, and I can hardly blame her for it. So as much as I miss talking to her, I never complain about the lack of contact. Soon I will be able to fall asleep next to her every night and wake up next to her every morning. And then all of this will be worth it

To keep myself busy I started with Ayla's office, I didn't want her to have to wait until Mom cleared her office and my parents agreed with me. Luck would have it that there was an empty office across the hall from mine. Normally the princess would be the one to decorate her office. And I wasn't going to decorate all of it. I would just paint the walls lilac and put a white-washed wooden floor in. Of course, I would, also put a wall of bookshelves in. Just like the one I had installed in my living room. I asked the contractors within the pack to give that the most priority they could give a new job.

They did and had just like I hoped managed to install the bookshelves in a week. Tonight Krystel was coming over to my chambers to help me pack them. Ayla had sent me a TikTok telling me she would have cried if that had happened to her about a boyfriend surprising his girlfriend by placing wrapping paper over a new bookshelf. Just like you would wallpaper a normal wall but using wrapping paper and sticky tape. It would get pretty late since we had our monthly pack dinner tonight. I

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064 Griffin

288 IVouchers

planned to wrap the bookshelves tomorrow afternoon right before Ayla would come home. But Krystel told me she couldn't make it. So now I would have to just make it happen tonight.

As introverted as I am, I used to love the pack dinners. The titles and ranks never fully disappeared but as leaders, my parents and I were proud of ourselves for the fact that we were like equals with our pack members. As long as they speak with respect they can come to us with every worry or complaint. Not just about general pack life or little disputes between pack members. But personal grievances with us too. We never really got any, and the ones we did get were never big. Lately, however, pack members have been coming up to me to complain about Ayla. Telling me I need a mate who is all in. Part of it is them wanting to see me happy, and I am. I am happy with Ayla but I have to admit she hurt me a lot in the beginning. Sometimes it did not feel fair she didn't give me a proper chance. Now she has, and I know the reasons for her taking it slow. I don't think you can ever understand the pain of being rejected by your mate. To make things worse, it was her best friend and he let her get hurt by pack members after rejecting her.

Tonight would no doubt serve as an excuse for pack members to walk up to me and tell me I could do better. With Conan being so on edge lately, and with me knowing she was almost ready to take the last steps. It would be hard, not to snap and tell them everything. But I promised Ayla that we could tell them together. My pack doesn't know but, she actually wants to make a good impression on them. I get ready regardless because I cannot skip this dinner either, I just have to try to make the

22.47%

15:21

064 Griffin

best of it.

1288 Vouchers

"Prince Griffin, I am sure I am not the first one to tell you this" Adrian started.

I knew what this was about, and just as I feared when I was getting ready. He was not the first and probably wouldn't be the last one to tell me how I could do better. It left me counting down the hours until I could retire to my chambers. Just as I was about to open

my mouth to not so kindly stop Adrian from going on Krystel came to my rescue. She placed a gentle hand on Adrian's shoulder before speaking to him.

"Listen, Adrian, I know you mean well, but every member of the royal family knows Ayla's backstory and we all adore her. Don't you think you can trust all of us enough to take that as a good sign? Besides things will get a lot clearer sooner than you might expect it"

Adrian nodded, almost hesitant, and I could see that he was still very reluctant about giving Ayla a chance. Krystel had just left him with two lousy choices. He could either say he ought himself better suited to protect me than the entire royal family. Or he could trust us, despite his apprehensions. He chose the latter as he rushed off after a quick goodbye, but even the blind could see he was not happy about it.

The thing that surprised me was the teasing wink Krystel shot me when

45.69%

15:21

064 Griffin

288 Vouchers

she said things would become clearer soon. I had been the one to tell her that Ayla would need to settle some affairs before coming to live with.

me **soon**.

"I think we've been here long enough to get excused, let's gift wrap us some bookshelves" Krystel beamed

Her enthusiastic suggestion distracted me from the peculiarness of her teasing. I wasn't so much excited about fake wallpapering with wrapping paper. As I was excited about seeing Ayla unwrap this surprise. So after saying my goodbye to family and friends Krystel and I made our way to my living room.

Wrapping the bookshelves wasn't as easy as I figured they would be. It took Krystel and me the better part of the night. We were exhausted by the time it was done but we finally managed to. And I had to admit it looked cute. Krystel hugged me goodbye and made her way home. I looked at the wall of wrapping paper that now was the eye-catcher in my living room. Feeling happy with the knowledge that the next time I would be here was when Ayla was here and would see my surprise. With that thought in mind, I closed the door and made my way to the bedroom. I was exhausted, I barely had the energy to keep my eyes open. long enough to brush my teeth and check if Ayla had sent me anything.

“You’re probs busy with the dinner, but I am off to bed I have a very busy day tomorrow. Love you can’t wait to be in your arms tomorrow night.” Ayla had started ending texts with telling me she loves me, after last weekend.

63.13%

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064 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Still every time I read those two little words my heart would jump up. And my chest would warm up from the inside out. She had texted me thirty minutes ago, so she was probably fast asleep now. If so she would. just see my message in the morning. Because I hoped Ayla would feel the same burst of joy when she read me saying it back as I still did.

“Just got in bed, with time to pick up my phone, I am exhausted but I will sleep better tomorrow. With you in my arms, counting down the hours. I love you Griff” I replied and I could already imagine her rolling her eyes and then giggling at my formal end of the message.

She would always tease me with it, but the times I left it out. Thinking she would preferred that she texted back if everything was okay. Before she admitted that it was one of my quirks that she loves.

But the next morning all I got back was the heart emoji, she told me she would be busy and probably wouldn’t be able to text me all day until she got in the car to drive to me. So I shouldn’t be surprised but I still felt a pang of disappointment for the lack of response to my message. Ignoring that I got to work so I would be done on time, since Dad needed me to take on some extra work last minute.

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 290

065 Ayla

This week has been exhausting, every day I went to work in the library. And every night would either have lessons with Isabella, or I would

work on the event. Luckily she agreed with a BBQ as my / would

introduction

party. I wanted to bring some of myself to this event so that the pack members would get to know the real me. I have also noticed Griffin likes casual events a lot better. He is such an introvert so it made sense to me

too. That he would feel better if he could at least be himself.

Anwar, my manager had seen how tired I was and he graciously gave me the entire day off. Which meant I could sleep in a little. Both Kristen and Jessa were excited about going to the mall with me at the beginning not the end of the afternoon. Because as much as I loved being able to sleep in. Nothing would relax me more, nothing would be more soothing than to be spending more time with Griffin. I just hoped he likes the surprise.

I would go to the mall with Jessa and Krystel. Then I would go back to the castle with them. Where I would have a meeting with the kitchen staff. I have been emailing Milo the head chef a lot. He seemed nice and it felt like he was warming up to me. He seemed to be very excited about hosting a big BBQ. Having an entire staff prepare the grilling meat and making is way off from the family-style dinner I envisioned. But I understood that it was not feasible for us to make the food ourselves.

Chef Milo had promised me he would keep most of the dishes simple,

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15:22

065 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

except for a more high-end meat and fish dish to please the most picky pack members. He had let me know he managed to make a full menu and grill it without Griffin noticing. Since I had to taste everything I asked Jessa and Krystel to join me. We would make some sort of lunch out of it. Of course, they loved the idea, and Chef Milo seemed to be excited to be able to let more people taste his food.

Griffin had sent me a few more texts, and I hated I was only giving him short answers if any. But I was scared to tell him anything that could give away what I was doing. Secondly, there would be moments where I could not text at all, or had to rely on speech to text as I was driving. He would notice that too, he always did. It would be a

death giveaway away which is why I told him I would hardly be able to text him today because I was so busy. It wasn't even a lie, I just let out the details of what kept me so busy. Grandma packed me a breakfast I could eat while I was on the road so I got into my car at eight-thirty minutes, only thirty minutes after I rolled out of my bed.

The drive there was easy, this early in the day there was a lot less traffic around which helped. Knowing I was going over to finally get closer to the pack and most of all surprise Griffin made the trip fly by. Krystel and Jessa were already waiting for me in front of the mall entrance. Jessa hugged me, as she always did, I was more surprised to find Krystel waiting to hug me the minute Jessa let me go.

"Thank you for inviting me, to come along, I was afraid I would be interrupting your time with Jessa. There is just something about you that

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065 Ayla

288 Wouchers

makes me love hanging out with you" She told me so fast that she was a little out of breath by the time she finished.

"Don't be silly, I didn't want you to feel obliged but when you texted me Griff told you. You startled me, I had my phone in hand contemplating asking you to join us" I told her smiling.

It didn't have any kind of pull toward Krystel, but I liked her she was a smart and funny girl. So I instantly clicked with her. With that being said we went inside, where I ended up finding the perfect outfit. I would have loved to go in my jeans shorts, a crop top, and flip-flops. But I understood that would hardly be fitting for a Princess to be. Eventually, I picked a lilac summer dress with white flowers on it, white wedged sandals, and a white knitted cardigan for if the night would get too chilly. Jessa said she would keep the outfit in her home so Griff wouldn't

t find it.

We shopped a little more and I put my Sephora card to good use, I don't use makeup on a day-to-day basis. But I liked to go all out on special days. Since Griff had reminded me of the gift card, he wouldn't be curious about the fact I got a bunch of make-up. He doesn't seem like the kind of guy who knows a lot about make-up. Now we arrive at the castle, Gerald is meeting us at the parking lot. To make sure Griffin

wouldn't be notified, Dillion would make sure he was in the room with Griffin so he could mindlink Gerald if he happened to go to the kitchen.

41.40%

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065 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

Gerald brought us into the kitchen, but then he had to excuse himself he was supposed to be working. He had told Griffin he had to urgently pick Jessa up. He would never deny his best friend and Gemma a few hours. off to help his mate out.

"It is so nice to meet you, do you want me to address you as Princes?" An unfamiliar voice booms through the kitchen.

The man facing me who had to be Chef Milo was a lot older than I expected, he had to be at least seventy. Which isn't even that old for us werewolves. He just came across as someone much younger over the email. It must have been because of the passion he has for his profession. He is beaming, and looking over to the table that is brimming with cloches. It's not hard to understand that the food is underneath those.

"Just call me Ayla, I am not your Princess, not to mention that you are doing me a huge favor," I tell him, and then he leads me to the table.

Where I get to taste the juiciest burger ever, he used a better cut of meat. The buns are handmade, as are the sauces and you can taste them. The same goes for the pork chops, the handmade hotdogs, and the prawns. Everything has better more expensive ingredients, and the sides are a little more luxurious too. Still every bite even the the steaks and salmon still have the BBQ vibe. The rich flavors are enhanced by the smokiness of the meat. Somehow Chef Milo managed to give that homely feel with his upgraded BBQ. Of course, I told him to join us in tasting it, and between the four of us, we quickly managed to polish off all the food. So now it is time to surprise Griffin.

60.71%

15:22

065 Ayla

288 Vouchers

But between being in the car for hours, shopping and now eating so much food I feel a little grimy and I wanted to smell and feel fresh when I surprised Griff.

“You girls should just go home, I could use a shower, so I am just going to head to our bathroom and rinse off before I go and meet Griff,” I tell the others after thanking Chef Milo and going over some changes in the

menu.

“NOOOO, you can’t...” Krystel shouts causing me to freeze to the spot.

“Why not, I feel grimy, Griffin sees it as our room and it will be in a few weeks?” I ask because Krystel’s reaction is a little suspicious.

“Dillion let us know Griffin needed to take a quick nap so he is in his quarters” Jessa explains.

Krystel agrees, and it still feels a little off but I know there is nothing Griff could be hiding from me. So I just go along with it and since I bought a few more outfits I have clean clothes to change into. The way to Jessa’s place is a lot longer than I remembered. And I don’t remember half of the places I am walking past now. I need to get to know the pack grounds more. Because right now I can not even make my way to my best friend. Even the way back seems different than the way there. But I don’t care anymore, I am freshly showered about to surprise my

wonderful mate and imaging the look of surprise on his face in a few moments is all I can think off.

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 291

066 **Griffin**

I’m starting to get a headache, Ayla has hardly texted me today. And I know she told me before and I know she cannot help it but I miss her. Dillion has been acting weird today, and so has Dillion since getting back from picking up Jessa on top of all of that I had the extra work Dad asked me to do.

Dillion and Gerald had both left to go to their respective offices

to get to work. Finally not bothering me anymore but now someone was knocking at my door. The second I raised my head I was greeted with the overwhelming scent of lilac. Could it be? Could it be that Ayla said she wouldn’t be able to text me because she was coming here early? There was only one way to find out but I found myself eager. Rushing to open the door there she was, like a dream come true. My breathtakingly beautiful mate was standing in the doorframe yelling “Surprise”

I grabbed her hips to lift her and spin her around, and when I was about to put her down on the floor she wrapped her arms around my neck- pulling me close to be able to kiss me. I didn't care why she was here so much earlier than we agreed on, or how we were kissing in the hallway for all to see. I didn't even care for the fact that I had to work now when she was here. All I cared for was the fact that she was here with me now.

"What are you doing here, Darling not that I am complaining?" I asked her when we finally let go of each other.

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15:22

066 Griffin

288 iVouchers

you

"There is some training I have to go over with your mother, and like said we are going to need to make an effort to interact with the pack. With all that I had to do, I got the day off because I was exhausted so what better way than to sleep in and then spend the day with you?" She beamed up at me.

Knowing her idea of relaxing was spending the day with me made me feel elated. Suddenly I remember the shitton of work Dad left me with. I can't even take her out, I hardly have the time to show her the surprise in the living room. Ayla must see my face fall, before I know it she is cupping my cheek with her hand asking me what's wrong.

"I have so much to do, that I can't take you out, and I am a bit bummed out about it," I answer and to my surprise, she just smiles at me

"Is there anything I can help you with? So we can go on a casual date tonight? Something on the pack ground maybe?" She asks me to think about ways to help me, to make the best of this situation.

ways

"If you really don't mind. I do need to go over the rapports every pack sent me about their members. To see if they changed packs, or if they went rogue?" It is a tedious job, so when I told Ayla what I was doing I figured she would decline.

But she didn't she settled down on the couch in my room and opened up her laptop. Fully trusting her I gave her the login info to the email. She would start reading from the bottom up and I would do the exact

opposite.

19.15%

15:23

066 Griffin

288 (Vouchers

Reading all the emails and then making the changes to the archives still was tedious. But with Ayla next to me, time had flown by. Not only because we joked and teased between emails. She has also done about. have of my job so that I finish work a lot sooner. We decided to go to the diner–style restaurant on pack ground. Excusing myself that I had to shower first I led Ayla to our private chambers. She seemed to pick up how overly excited I was to show her the bookshelves. But other than raising a brow at me she didn't say anything, which was good because I was bursting out the seams to tell her.

“Grif, tell me you didn't?” Ayla's voice skips a beat when she asks me about the wall covered with wrapping paper.

“Darling, in a few weeks this will be our apartment, our bedroom I want you to feel at home here. It's not totally selfless though I want our livingroom to be cozier so that we can spend time in there,

Ayla praises me for the idea about the living room but her eyes are immediately drawn to the wrapping paper.

“Go one Darling rip it open” That is all the encouragement she needs.

She begins tearing the paper down, and when I start to help her she grabs me by the collar and kisses me hard, passionate. Before returning to the task at hand, In the time she is pulling down the wrapping paper. She does this cute little dance every time she discovers a new book.

38.82%

15:22

066 Griffin

Most of the shelves are left empty though.

288 Vouchers

Not only does she have a ton of books at her Grandparent's place already. We need space to fill up. I want her bookshelves to be full of books I got her. Our fridge is full of magnets from places we went to together. There is even a bookstore on pack ground. Looking at my watch I notice that we can still make the bookstore if I hurry.

"You look beautiful Darlin, but I have to take a quick shower so feel free to use the shower after me if you need to," I tell her before walking to the bathroom.

The shower was wonderful, and it woke me up. Ayla had changed into a simple tight tight-fitting dress. She was read too, and so I offered her my arm. Arms linked we made our way into town. Where she had no idea where I was taking her to, she still seemed to think we were just walking towards the restaurant. She would never be able to find or do any thing on pack ground on her own. I silently tell myself to print the maps of the pack for her this weekend so she can't study them. If she finds the time to do so in her busy schedule that is.

Now I can benefit from her not knowing her way around the pack. I ask her to close her eyes for the last few feet. She is confused seeing as she thinks she already knows where we are going. But she does as I ask her without any questions. When we are in front of the bookstore I let her open her eyes. She squeals and jumps into my arms, I waste no time in wrapping my arms around her lifting her off the ground again. I will

57.73%

15:23

066 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

never stop loving the feeling of her petite frame melting into me as I lift her off the ground. It makes me feel like I can protect her from everything in this world. Suddenly I am overwhelmed with the need to tell her that. Even Conan is ringing through my mind, whining our mate needs to know we will keep her safe.

"I will always keep you safe Darling, I will always keep you in my arms because it is where you belong." I tell her giving in to the need to tell

her.

"I know you will, Griff I trust you with my life" Her answer is like balm to my soul.

Her feet are firmly back on the sidewalk again and she takes a step closer to me. So I bent forward to give her a kiss. Instead, she just grabs my wrist and pulls me into the

bookstore. And I cannot but help laugh at her enthusiasm. She is picking up books, smelling them, and reading the back. She even grabs the books by their spine waving them around. According to her, it is to testy how floppy they are. Honestly, I don't get it, I don't get what the fun in reading is. But if you enjoy it why not just download an e-book?

"That is why I can't wait to have mom over for a visit when I moved in here. She will love going to this bookstore with me." Ayla tells makes sense her mother loves books just as much as she does.

me, it

"Oh, so you do plan on living here? You actually want to be the Queen" Rhonda snaps at Ayla.

78.32%

15.23

066 Griffin

1288 (Vouchers

Arms crossed ready to tear into Ayla, I want to intervene and tell Rhonda to mind her own business and to leave her alone. But when I look at Ayla I know I am too late and I no longer have the chance to.

97.20%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 292

067 **Ayla**

The woman in the bookstore scowls at me, it reminds me of the Blood Moon pack. Where the members would scowl at me. Judging me for being small and short, all while being sweet and friendly **with** the people they knew abused me. Sure I hid how bad it truly was, but everyone in the pack knew something was going on. Even if it was just the bullying nobody stopped them. However, I realize with this woman that is not the case, in my need to do things on my own. To never depend on anyone. anymore I have hurt Griff, he has forgiven me. He understands where I am coming from, but the pack members don't this woman clearly cares about Griff's happiness and I shouldn't blame her for that.

"I will and I understand you do not trust me. I can tell you all about how Griffin knows the reason why I behaved like I did. And how that should" be enough for you to trust him, to trust you Crown Prince" I try to keep my voice even, not showing annoyance at being judged like this again.

Griffin wraps his arm around my waist pulling me closer to him. It relaxes me and I can see the woman relax a little too but she is still watching me intently. Waiting for me to continue.

"But that will not make you like me better does it?" I smile at the woman, a genuine smile because of Griffin's arm around me.

His silent support does make me feel so much better. It feels like I am

0.00%

15:23

067 Ayla

288 Vouchers

not alone and for someone who felt she wanted to be alone for so long that is one of the most amazing feelings.

"Well no, I mean I trust our Prince but I also just want to see him happy. It seemed like you were not interested in getting to know the pack either" She huffs like she is trying to keep on to her frustrations and resentment towards me. And failing to do so.

"I get that but I have some issues with being at big pack events because of my past. Your Crown Prince, my mate, and the man I love with my entire being has made me feel safe again. So you will be seeing more of me. And now he even throws in an in-pack bookstore" I jokingly say the

last bit.

Not going to lie it is a huge bonus but I mostly wanted to dispel some of the tense atmosphere. I succeeded as the woman burst out laughing.

"I am so sorry, I might have judged you too soon. And if you love books I will see a lot more of you since this is my store. I am Rhonda by the way" She stretches out her hand as she says her name.

So I take it in mine and just like Milo I tell her to call me Ayla for now. She asks about using titles and when I explain I am not yet the Princess she replies by saying.

“Now that I’ve spoken to you hopefully you will be soon”

18.65%

15:23

067 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

I nod, because if fear if I tell her I will be the Princess soon enough Griff will hear how giddy it makes me and wonder why that is. As far as he is concerned it will take a few more weeks.

I ended up getting five new books, this is the first time Griff has seen me in a bookstore. He just looks on with amusement as I bounce around between the shelves brushing my fingers over the book spines. Every time I pick up a book and excitedly tell him what it’s about he will look at me and tell me it does sound interesting. When we both know he will never pick up a book to relax. If it were up to him he wouldn’t even read books for his role as Prince. Where he complains some of the reports are still being printed. Or about the fact that nobody ever scanned all the. books about our history so he could just look at it on his phone or laptop. I don’t even read e-books. For me, there is nothing compared to having a book in your hands. Seeing the love that is put into writing it, seeing creases and small stains on the pages. Because that shows how well the book is loved after it is written and after it is bought.

At the register, Griff tells Rhonda to send the bill to the castle to him. start to protest

“Griff, some of these are expensive I never expected you to give them to me”

“I am not giving you a wall of bookshelves and no books to fill them up with,” he shrugs.

“A you know I have a shitton of books at home and B you turning an

35.68%

15:23

067 Ayla

288 Vouchers

entire wall into my dream bookshelves is more than enough” I know going back and forth on this is useless but I feel bad accepting yet another gift from him.

“Honey, let the man be better than a book boyfriend, and let him spoil you if he wants to. Because now that I have seen the two of you together you make him happy let him make you happy too” Rhonda says sticking her nose into our business.

I guess that is what you get from going back and forth on who pays at the register. Honestly, I don’t mind. I love hearing I make Griff happy too. So I reluctantly let him pay for my books. Before walking to the Italian restaurant hand in hand.

We have shared a plate of meatballs and bread with olive oil as our starter. We both get a glass of red wine with it. I’ve seen Griff in a few packs now, and people are always treating him like he is far different from the rest of us. But here at home in his own pack, the differences aren’t that huge. They still seem to respect him, but they treat him more than every other pack treats their Alpha to be.

“What do you prefer, getting the royal treatment like the other packs do? Or being cheated as just the Alpha to be like they do here? I ask, even if I think I know the answer to that one.

55.43%

15:23

067 Ayla

288 Vouchers

I think I just want to hear him say it, and I want him to tell a little more about his pack. What he likes and dislikes about being a Prince and an Alpha to be. I mean I know he had the pack royal events. He prefers staying in his room playing video games as opposed to attending grand balls.

“I like this far better, you know I like becoming the King and the Alpha to this back because I feel I can make a difference like that. The rest of it, the glitch and glamour, the dealing with ass kissers. I could do without that, to be honest. You make it better though” He says taking my hand in

his.

As much as I love hearing I am making things better for him, I don’t see how I am certainly not doing anything special.

“I love that I can make you feel better about it Griff, but I wouldn’t know how. I am not doing anything special” I tell Griffin, because sometimes I feel like it’s still not enough.

Before he can answer me we get interrupted by the waitress, unlike Rhonda no one openly questions my motives here. But I can see the stares most of them still do not trust me. Griffin has offered me to say something about it. Which is sweet, but I told him not to. There is not way the pack is going to love me more if I have him tell me to stop judging me. And I know he would feel bad about it, and I just want to enjoy the night.

Which we ended up doing, I couldn't choose between the chicken.

72.51%

15:23

067 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

parmesan and the ossobuco. Griffin liked both dishes, so he suggested splitting and sharing both meals. Since this was a werewolf-owned restaurant in a pack of wolves. The portions were huge, and I was stuffed by the time we left the restaurant. Especially since we both had some tiramisu as dessert. It even seemed like most of the other patrons. stopped watching us. Maybe the trick to it all was just showing how happy we made each other. Because we did as we walked back hand in hand I couldn't help but wonder if I finally found my happy ever after. If

I finally would have a happy and peaceful life ahead of me.

91.629

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 293

068

1 288 Vouchers

My entire body is aching and I hate this, ever since that dreadful day. Everything has been going wrong. It wasn't supposed to be like this, they were not supposed to move on to bigger and better things. It was all his fault though, he made me do this when I never wanted it. He has taken away everything from me. Telling me it would be the best option for me, for the pack. Pointing out what things I could get if I was the one

making my choice. He told me that I was to make my own future and not listen to the Moon Goddess.

Now I was left with nothing because the one I chose myself didn't want me. They put me on the back burner. Like I was an option to be considered. If I had not listened to him I knew SHE wouldn't have doubted. She would not have waited around, I could be so much further ahead, and I could have been living the future I wanted. But no, he figured he knew better.

First things first, I needed to recover and it was going slower than it should be. I should have been feeling a lot better already. It must be all the stress causing me to heal so slowly. My wolf Richard has been acting up ever since that day. He knew about what the others were doing too. Of course, he did, and I did too, there were very few people that did not know. He has been mad at me ever since and last weekend only made it worse. I did not feel the sting of the rejection so badly. Or so I thought, for me, it was my ego that got hurt. The fact that I could so clearly see with both eyes that she could still choose me. Yet she didn't. But Richard felt it, his desperate howls reverberated through my head.

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15.23

068

288 Vouchers

But she would be mine again soon, I was not going to settle for this. It was clear what she wanted, she wanted power so I would give her exactly that. I no longer cared for him and removing him from the quotation would make me more powerful. So I would do just that, I would remove him. He would get to meet the Moon Goddess and explain to her why he was so insistent I could choose a better mate than the one she hand-selected for me. The moment my body was recovered I would get rid of him no matter the costs. If I needed to take out the rest of his family with him, the rest of my family I would not bat an eye. After all, they agreed and helped fill my mind with that nonsense.

Since the day I was born, they used me for their personal gain, acting like it was to support the pack. First, they made me befriend her, to lull her parents into a false sense of security. I used to hate that I had to go play with the runt of the pack every time. As I child I had no idea why my parents were deadset on us playing together. Mom used to come along, those days were fun, and she would dress in a shirt and jeans and just play along. The older I got the more I understood that kneeling down in the grass, walking around dressed like every other person was unbecoming of a Luna. Eventually, they told me why I needed to befriend the pack runt.

Her parents had always been hesitant about staying with our pack. Their apprehension grew when they saw how their eldest child was treated. So I had to play along to make them feel like it was accepted. By that time I was a teenager and I didn't mind playing with her and that weird friend of hers so much anymore. Truth be told she made me feel

good about myself. Others would tease her, she would have been bullied so much sooner if it wasn't for me. As open and innocent as she was she would

20.67%

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068

288 ;Vouchers

tell me every day. Thanking me for keeping her safe, and it made me feel so powerful.

Then she got her crush on me, I overheard her tell her friend. Oh how I loved that, how I loved playing with her. Touching her a little more, sitting a little closer to her. Stringing her along, and making her believe that I was feeling the same thing as she was. All harmless fun.

She is a year older and I knew she would soon find the hopeless Omega that was bound to her. After all, there was no way that a girl like her would find a strong mate. Since an Omega would never be able to keep her safe she would still depend on me. I was sure that my future mate would know her place as my Luna. As my mother did to my father, my Luna would serve me. Cater to my every need and trust my every decision she would not doubt me spending time with another she-wolf. Especially not a mated one

I didn't think she was the one to cheat on her mate, but if she wanted to I wouldn't mind. She might have been small but she was beautiful The older I grew the more things I imagined doing to her. More so when she didn't seem to find her mate or was very interested in finding him. Everybody knew why, the entire pack knew of her crush on me. Knowing she wanted me so much she held out on going to find her actual mate, and stroked my ego further.

Before I stopped protecting her he wasn't so ridiculously shy about her body. She had no reason to be either and I found myself getting more and more excited when I saw her undress. Maybe if she had not refused me that night I would have never let him convince me I was better **off**

44.26%

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068

288 Vouchers

with a chosen mate. I was warming up to the idea of having this pretty little thing serve and obey me in every sense of the way. I began imagining coming back from ruling our pack to find her in the kitchen where she would have served me the dinner she made. And how she

would get on her knees to please me after that. Or how I would grab her hips as she was loading up the dishwasher fucking her as she kept our home clean and tidy.

She wouldn't be a strong leader to the pack but that was my job. She would make a pretty little Luna dotting on me. Fulfilling my every need, and I would still be able to protect her. She would still make me feel powerful and wanted. My Alpha blood was surely strong enough to make sure would conceive strong pups worthy of my last name.

So when she invited me over to watch a movie when her parents were out dealing with the aftermath of a rogue attack that night I had fully accepted the idea. To the point where I considered taking her on as my chosen mate. That night exactly a week before my birthday, before I would find out if she truly was my mate I wanted a little preview. I still knew the chance of someone as powerful as me being bound to someone as weak as she was slim. If I were to choose her either as my mistress or my chosen mate I needed to know if she was worth it.

I had been so slow starting to cuddle her. Loving the way her cheeks burned a brighter red. She was nervous to be touched like me, shy someone like me would give her as much attention as she should be. I liked where it was going and when I pulled her hair so that I could kiss her I almost creamed myself from the delicious noises she was making. I pushed her down to her bed, rubbing against her. Pressing my hard cock

64.96%

15:23

068

1288 Vouchers

against her between her legs and mewled with a want matching the heavy scent of her arousal in the air. This was shaping up to me so much better than the times I fucked Hannah. Only when my hands found the waistband of her jeans did she speak. Telling me to stop it that she was saving herself for her mate. I tried to convince her, telling her we both knew we were mates, but she wanted to be sure. She had promised herself she would not make love before accepting her mate. If it was not for the risk involved I would have had my way with her regardless of her protesting, not settle for Hannah again. But it shifted something in our dynamic, I was not interested in a mate that thought she could refuse me whenever she felt like it. So when I found out she was indeed my mate a week later, I told him, and it felt good to follow his advice and reject

her right there on the spot. But now I see what I have been missing. And now I was going to make it up to here sooner than expected.

87.34%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 294

288 Vouchers

069 Ayla

I had hoped I could rest a bit this weekend, but with going out more and showing my face more to the pack I hardly did. I kind of missed the weekend when we would just stay locked up in the bedroom, making love or eating while I read and Griff played his video games. He had kept his promise to bring me a coffee in bed every morning though. And just like I suspected it would, that small moment of quality time did make a difference. Yesterday we went down to have breakfast with the pack. It was a lot more lively than the pack meals were back at the Blood Moon Pack. The entire royal family did their best to be equals to the pack, and it showed. If Alpha Philip and his family joined the pack meals we all went quiet. Careful about what we talked about, they always showed their difference, and let us know they were higher in rank than the rest of us were.

Seeing as she grew up in the pack it never did bother Mom. This was. what she was used to after all. Dad had always resented that, he had always been very vocal about the fact that pack dinners and pack events should be about strengthening the relationships within a pack. Not to highlight the differences. Mom would counter that he had always been a part of the Alpha's family so it might feel different to the other wolves in the White Oak pack. It had always been the only thing they would argue. about. Seeing how the pack meals were here I had to admit that Dad was right. And I loved that in just two weeks I would be part of this pack. A member of this leading family that actually cared more about their pack than their ranks.

0.00%

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069 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Looking back I feel like Mom's loyalty to her pack was the reason we never moved out. The White Oak pack would have welcomed us all with open arms. We as kids were happy enough in the Blood Moon pack, we all made friends. Kate and Daniel more than

I did but at least I had my two best friends. Or so I thought. Mom's parents and sisters used to be very involved too, meaning I had a bunch of cousins to play with. Grandma Peggy was a close friend of Alpha Phillip's mother though, and Dad having a lot to say about how he let his pack used to cause some tension. Still, we all saw each other regularly. Until the moment David rejected me, Mom and Dad couldn't accept the fact that my Grandparents took his side. They even went along with saying that the Moon Goddess made a mistake and that I was meant to be with the omega Hannah rejected.

They got into a massive fight over it and from that moment on no one in the family ever came over again. We saw each other at pack events, and we would all be civil but it was never the same. By that time it was too late for Mom and Dad to go live with the White Oak pack without causing a war. Another thing I felt guilty about, especially now that I was living in the White Oak pack and about to leave for a pack that was just as happy and close-knit.

"What are you thinking about, Darling" As always Griffin knows exactly when I need him.

"I just feel so guilty sometimes, when everything went down my family suffered a lot. Now they have to stay behind, and the pressure to avoid a war has only become more" I sigh as I take the coffee from his hands.

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069 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Listen to me Darling, nothing about this is on you. David shouldn’t have come to you to
pester you. I shouldn’t have lost my cool with him. And as an Alpha, you should never
ever threaten to wage a war if members of your pack want to live with their family. Not
to mention the fact that he leads his pack so bad that members actually want to leave”
Part of me knows he is right, but I can’t help feel bad.

Wanting him to understand me I tell him all about my parents not having much contact
with my maternal grandparents, and aunts anymore. All because they sided with David.
Lastly, I told him about that night over a year ago. Where I did something that made
David reject me. I should have known how mad it would make Griff. He is struggling to
keep his composure. I get it if someone had treated Griffin like David treated me I would
have been just as angry. The thing is lashing out won’t help us. So I stroke his cheek
with my hand, and it works he takes a few deep breaths but he calms down enough to
continue talking.

“Darling, even if you would have never wanted to sleep with me. I would have still loved
you as much as I do now. You said you wanted to wait for your mate and he should
have been happy with that decision. If he truly believed he was going to be your mate

he should have been happy that you were so willing to stay loyal to him. Like I was when I found, remember how you felt when I told you I had waited for you?" Griffin seems to plead with me, almost as if he is desperate for me to

believe him.

And I do, he is right I remember when he told me he had waited on me. It felt so good, it made our first night together so much better. And if I had to go back in time and choose I would reject David again. Knowing

42.84%

15:24

069 Ayla

288 Vouchers

it would end up with me having Griffin as my mate. The realization that I am happy David rejected me causes me to chuckle.

"Why are you suddenly laughing, Darling?" Griff asks he is obviously confused.

Not that I can blame him, I went from being all melancholic and moody to giggling about something serious.

"I just realized something, I am so happy that David rejected me for the first time in over a year. Because it let me to you and if I had to I would do it all over again. The heartbreak, the abuse, the stress, the fights in my family. Just so I would end up in this bed with you having a coffee before we start the day" The very second I stop talking Griffin pulls the mug from my hand to place it on the nightstand.

Then he pulls me in for a kiss that curls my toes. My body pulled flush against him, one hand in my neck holding my hand in place and the other one exploring the curves of my body. The body **he** has learned to play like an expert. Every brush of his fingers excites me more, every expert touch makes me want him more. By the time he lets me go, we are both a little breathless.

"Better finish your coffee Grandma doesn't like tardiness" He chuckles.

That is right I am going to finally meet his grandparents, they don't go to many pack events anymore. And if they do they never stay long. So they

66.16%

15:24

069 Ayla

288 Vouchers

attended the ball and Krystel's birthday but I never found the time to speak to them. Suddenly I understood why Griffin was so nervous about meeting Kate. Because I am a ball of nerves about meeting his Grandparents. The rest of his family seemed to love me, Krystel most of all, but Griff told me he is very close with them. I'm worried they have heard the rumors about me not wanting to commit to Griffin. And it is not just about me being their Grandson's mate. It is about me becoming a part of the legacy they've built. Now that Griffin reminded me his Grandmother hated tardiness I got anxious, I know we still had the time but I wanted to be even more on time. And I still had no idea what to wear, as I got up, to search through my clothes to find a suitable outfit. Griffin was still lying in bed watching me with an amused look on his face. Somehow it made me feel less anxious because I knew Griffin wanted to make sure his Grandparents loved me.

"Come on in dears, it is good to finally see you," His grandmother said opening the door.

I was unsure if she was just being pleasant or if she was taking a jab at the fact that this was the first time she was seeing me.

84.05%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 295

070 Griffin

It was kind of funny seeing Ayla so flustered, although I wondered if I was just as bad when I was about to meet Kate. Who had been helping me to get some of Ayla's favorite things? I was also now on the elusive. list of people she sent reels to. I didn't know how to feel until Ayla told. me I made it to the inner circle now. Just as she told me I would. It will be the same with my grandparents. They will love her, Grandma will most likely tease her a bit, nothing Ayla could not handle. As soon as Grandma she will love her.

She looks stunning, but she is still so nervous, and when Grandma, teases her about finally meeting I feel her tense up. She still puts on a huge smile greeting my

Grandmother. Hours later her nerves are long" gone. Grandma has pulled out all the most embarrassing photos from my childhood. Eventually, they ended up looking through the albums of pictures from when Grandma and Grandpa just met. Up until their wedding, not all werewolves marry because completing the mating process is enough for us. But humans would not recognize you as being married, and we all needed some contact with the human government to have access to everything. Grandma and Grandpa wanted to be married in the eyes of human law too.

I always liked the idea of being married, there was something romantic about it. A mating ceremony like Kate and Tim had was more about

0.00%

15:24

070 Griffin

288 Vouchers

celebrating the fact that you completed the process. It was just a party, the rest of the pack didn't hear you confess your love to one another like they would during a wedding. Just as I was thinking about how to find out if Ayla would ever be willing to marry she squealed at my

grandparents' wedding pictures.

"Oh you two married, my grandmother has been raised as a human so she wanted to marry for her human friends. Kate is the first in the family not to marry. I always wanted to marry" She sighed wistfully before looking up at me.

"Don't worry Griff, I'm fine with not marrying either don't feel pressured or anything" She even sounds a little deflated.

Grandpa just winks at me, he knows I always wanted to marry too. It was one of the first thing I told him when I found out about second- chance mates. That I would find her and marry her underneath the cherry tree in their garden. I was happy he didn't mention it though, I loved the idea of Ayla being surprised when I proposed to her. As soon as I knew when she would move into the castle I would plan a proposal. She's promised me she will have a move-in date next weekend. When the two weeks to settle her affairs are over.

Grandpa insisted Ayla and I stayed over for dinner since he was making his fully loaded fries with handmade french fries. I was about to tell him we couldn't make it since Ayla had to go home she surprised me by

19.04%

15:24

070 Griffin

turning to me and asking me.

"If you don't mind if I stay the night, I have the afternoon shift tomorrow"

288 Vouchers

I just nodded, and she told me she had to work the afternoon and evening tomorrow. I would love nothing more than to sleep with her in my arms another night. Having dinner with her and my grandparents was a close second. But I was so surprised, that I was at a loss for words.

"No, of course, I—I, yeah I love it if you stayed another night" I finally managed to stammer out.

"In that case, I would love to stay over for dinner, and does Griffin have the recipe" She asked, and seeing Grandpa's proud face when she did made me feel so happy.

He promised her he would teach me how to make it if she liked it. And, then he ducked into the kitchen. He started whistling again he always does, he doesn't know if he does though. Ayla giggled when we told her, before turning back to the photo albums again. I was close to my grandparents, and seeing Ayla and my Grandmother both smiling. Heads almost touching each other. I had to take a picture. They both looked up in tandem, so I snapped another one, now with the two of them looking into the camera. After I showed them they both agreed I could keep the picture. When I showed them to Grandpa later he wanted me to send them to him. The smile on Ayla's face when he asked her if I could print it out to frame it and put it on the mantle melted my heart. She agreed.

38.41%

15:24

070 Griffin

288 Vouchers

and I saw that she suddenly realized how right I was. And how much they love and accept her.

We make our way back to the castle just like we got here. Walking together, hand in hand chatting about every little thing. And that night when I fell asleep with my nose buried in her neck. I start planning my wedding proposal, hoping I can dream about our wedding.

“Come on. Princeling time for a night off” Dillion burst into my room. He is right, it’s been three days since the weekend. Ayla still was crazy busy, she left me wondering how many last affairs she had to settle. It seemed to me that she could wait with most of her affairs until she knew

an exact that. But I didn’t question her I was just very happy that she managed to make more time to text and call me. But I had a lot of work too, Dad seemed to need me a lot more this week. And the few moments when Ayla texted or called me were the only moments I took a break.. The rest of the time I would be working, eating at my desk and only stopping to get some sleep for a few hours.

I had wanted to finish all my work before the weekend again but I had to admit that there was no way I would make it. And if I would go on like this I would be exhausted before the work was done. So I closed my laptop, sent Ayla a last text to let her know I was going out, and then I went to my chambers to shower and get ready for my night out. When I saw the bookshelves with the five books I bought Ayla last weekend and the picture of grandma and her I framed and printed and nothing else. I smiled again like I smiled every night and every morning.

57.98%

15:24

070 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I couldn’t wait to live here with her, so much had been going wrong for us. When David attacked her and I lashed out like that I was scared I ruined it all. But ever since that night, everything was smooth sailing. Maybe it was because we finally were fully open and honest with each. other. Maybe it was just because Ayla accepted she loved me. Whatever it was I was going to enjoy it.

My night out with Dillion and Gerald had been fun but both were a bit weird. They kept glancing around. Avoiding talking about the weekend. All Gerald said was that Jessa was going to a thing from one of her ex- packmates. Which was weird since that would mean it was one of Ayla’s ex–mates too. Yet she hadn’t mentioned anything about an event. Quite the opposite she had repeatedly told me that she wasn’t going to do. everything. Because she was so tired. I just hoped Jessa wasn’t going to some ex–pack

member who bullied Ayla. Because I feared it would upset my beautiful mate, to know Jessa still liked people from the Blood Moon pack enough to hang out with them. Especially if it was on the Blood Moon pack ground. Even her parents had moved to the White Oak pack after learning what David had done. And as it was a part of the peace treaty we had with Alpha Phillip they could bring all their stuff with them, and there wouldn't be any consequences for them. I feared it wouldn't all be that simple, but tonight was about having fun. So I shook the thoughts from my brain.

79.97%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 296

071 Ayla

Going out more this weekend really helped with how most of the pack saw me. Most of them knew there was an event coming to officially introduce me. The best thing was that we managed to keep it a secret from Griff. Roderick had unloaded a ton of fake work onto him, making him believe he would have to work all throughout the weekend too." Which would have been a little mean if it was not for the fact that he was about to have two weeks off after I moved in with him So that we could have a matemoon together just like he gave Jessa and Gerald.

Roderick, who like his wife explicitly told me never to call him King Roderick again, seemed to have a lot of fun in fooling his son. Dillion and Gerald were troopers too, and they enjoyed teasing their friend even more. All in all, everything was shaping up to be a perfect weekend. I was about to clock out for my second to last shift at the library. When Dad texted me to video call him when I was home. My skin immediately pricks, the only reason Dad would want to video call me was if he had something big to tell me. And him wanting to tell me as soon as possible was a bad omen if I ever saw one.

So I rushed home, Grandma shot me a look full of pity letting me know that she already knew what had happened. I just show my phone and then I rush to my bedroom and call Dad. He picks up on the second ring, both he and Mom are in the frame. Making my hands go sweaty with how serious this must be.

0.00%

15:24

071 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“Our family is fine, sweetheart don’t you worry about that. But this is something I felt I needed to tell you in person. Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna died during a car crash. So David is the Alpha of the Blood Moon pack now” At first I had no idea why that would make my parents so

nervous.

They knew I was going to move in with Griffin within two weeks. Until I realized that this meant that our peace treaty with Alpha Phillip was now void. David could actually wage a war on us now. There was no one stopping him, we suspected he would need a few weeks to mourn his parents. He had a younger sister who he would need to take care of. It should give us some time to come up with a plan to stop him from waging war on us. Chances of me and Griff going on a matemoon soon were suddenly very slim. Not that I cared though, I wanted to do everything in my power to make sure that my family was safe, that all the packs were safe even the BloodMoon pack. I would do everything to keep them all safe even the ones that did not deserve it. Who had bullied me, the ones who watched Hannah and her friends assault me? Hell, I would even save her if I could. Because it was my duty as future queen, as Luna of all Luna’s. It was the right thing to do, and it didn’t matter if others did the right thing or not.

Griff and his parents must know by now and even if they didn’t, I had texted Griff I was worried about what my parents wanted to talk about. He would want to be there for me and I wasn’t going to lie to him or his parents. Which meant we would have to discuss this before the BBQ. And I had to admit I was a little upset about the fact that this would hang over our party like a storm cloud. Now I almost wished Griffin knew so that he could reassure me. I wonder if he knows how much he reassures me. Sometimes just by being his goofy self. But then I realize

20.05%

15:24

071 Ayla

288 iVouchers

how stressed out Griffin will be about this. Now he won’t be the one to reassure me. I would be the one to surprise him, distract him, and make him happy. With that new resolve, I chatted with Mom and Dad a little longer before ending the call and dialing Griffin’s number.

“Hey, Darling it is so good to hear your voice. But I think I know what this is about.” There was an unmistakable question in Griffin’s voice even if he told me that he knew.

The weird thing was it had been Uncle Cedric who told Roderick about Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna’s passing. Normally the new Alpha would let the royal family know. Even in

this time of deep grief and mourning. New Alphas usually let them know the same day. Now it was the day after and David still hadn't let the royal family know. His parents suspected this was because David wanted to keep the element of surprise. My family and I had put two and two together too. Luckily enough Mom, Dad, and Daniël hadn't been home at the time. Queen Isabella herself had invited them to a royal event. She had let Alpha Phillip know that she knew he would be willing to part with some of his most important pack members as it benefited the relationship between the BloodMoon pack and the Royal family. Greedy as he had been for power and status he had excepted. So everyone traveled to the White Oak pack yesterday.

As my parents flew to come and visit my introduction as Griffin's mate. David's parents had died on impact in a terrible car crash. The Birch's hadn't been good to me. Not even when I figured David and I were friends. His little sister Sarah had been kind to me but she was only a child. Still, I pitied them, dying in your forties is young. Even for a

45.59%

15.25

071 Ayla

human but for a werewolf, it was even younger. No matter how much I despised David now he loved his parents and his sister and this must hurt them both..

"What is on your mind beautiful, you've gone quiet on me?" Griffin

asked.

For a split second, I felt guilty telling him what I was thinking about. But then I remembered myself for the kind of person he was. He was kind and good and just and he would never enjoy someone else's misery.

"I was just thinking how weird it is you can hate someone and still feel sorry for them" I answered him

ners

Just as I expected Griffin shared the same sentiment, and if David would tell him as he should. Even if it was a little later than normal, Griffin would be sure he and his sister would still get the care package the royal family always sent in cases like this. It was hard to not tell him how happy and excited I was to move in with him in two weeks. Or how proud it made me that he was about to introduce me as his Luna in 48 hours. I just fake needing to go to get some food. All that I heard made. me lose my appetite but I was sure I couldn't listen to him talk to me like that any longer without blurting it all out.

as ever

Sweet Griff didn't complain about me needing to hang up so soon. He was telling me how happy he was to hear I was still eating despite the stress. Promising me to have a nice home-cooked meal ready for me when I arrived tomorrow. Meaning I had to go downstairs and

69.06%

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071 Ayla

288 Vouchers

actually eat something or else I would feel guilty for the rest of the weekend. This man cared for me again, just by loving me so much, and not giving up when a lot of mates had run away and rejected me. They would have ignored the sacred matebond and gone for a chosen one because it was too much, work. Because I was carrying around more baggage than he could help me carry. But not Griffin, he always had enough strength to carry everything for me. It took me too long to get there but I appreciated the mate he is, the man he is so much now. That sometimes I have to pinch myself to be sure what we share isn't a dream. But this isn't a dream, this is my reality and this is my very near future. I would hold my tongue for 24 more hours and then we could actively start planning that future together

88.98%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 297

072 Griffin

At first, when Dad walked into my office I figured he had even more work for me to do. But as I saw his face I knew something far more serious was going on. Ayla had just texted me to tell me her father wanted to talk to her too. The way he had been over text had made her a little nervous because it was not like him to almost demand she videocalled him. Now with Dad coming to talk with me while being so worried, I wondered if something was going on that affected us both.

"Son, can I have a seat there is something important I need to discuss with you" Dad started one hand resting on the back of the chair opposite mine. And separated by my mahogany desk

I smiled as I remembered Ayla telling me my desk was a cliché. But this wasn't the time to daydream about my beautiful mate.

"Please, have a seat you don't have to ask," I told Dad focussing on him and what he was about to tell me instead.

Dad would always ask me if he could sit down when he entered my office. Even if he was the King and my father. It was his castle, it always made me feel respected when he did even when he didn't have to. Especially since he didn't have to he just chose to give me this much

respect.

0.00%

15:251

072 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

"Son, Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna from the BloodMoon pack have died during a car crash and they died on impact." Dad let the heaviness of his words linger in the air as he looked at me.

Two relatively young werewolves dying in a car crash was practically impossible. I have seen the roads near the BloodMoon pack and none of them seemed dangerous enough to warrant such a terrible accident. Suspicions aside this made David the Alpha, I was all too aware of what this would mean for us as a pack. I have beaten the man half to death because he wanted his former mate back. My second chance mate, even if I didn't see her like that I was sure he did.

"I get what you are afraid of, but if he let us know, maybe he isn't planning on going back on the peace treaty," I told Dad trying to reassure both him and myself

"That's the thing, Griffin, he did not tell us he still hasn't. Your, parents- in-law happened to be traveling to the White Oak pack when the, accident happened. Some of the pack members demanded Ayla's mother back because she was the only pack doctor. That is how Alpha Cedric knew and he was the one to reach out to me." Dad tells me making me feel uncomfortable.

If David is this hellbent on being with Ayla or just getting revenge this would mean we would have a war on our hands. And him not telling us that his parents died as he should have could be an indication he is plotting something. On the other hand, he could still be a little overwhelmed with grief. Losing both your parents to a freak accident

16.27%

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must be earth-shattering. And no matter how much I hate him for it, he was clearly still struggling to get over the fact that he lost Ayla. As far as I know, he has a little sister now.

Dad agrees with me that we shouldn't jump to conclusions too soon. But like me, he feels this could be leading up to something bad and we should definitely prepare. Just to be sure that if it is a war he wants we can stop things before they get too bad.

The minute Dad leaves my office to tell Mom about our plans and feel certain about the decisions we made. Ayla calls me since Dad let me know her parents are at the Crescent Moon pack now to bring some gifts to Kate and Tim because they will visit the White Oak pack tomorrow. He also told me that with David being the Alpha of the Blood Moon pack now and the threat of war being so real. They decided to leave the Blood Moon pack behind. That is how Alpha Cedric knew, they had to ask him if they could officially move in with them.

Of course, Alpha Cedric accepted his family back into his pack. Knowing full well that the pack would accept them. The moment Alpha Phillip died the packbond got severed. Usually, the new Alpha reconnects the packbond and everything will go on as usual. But with the Hemming's no longer blindly loyal to the Blood Moon pack, especially not David, and with them not being on the pack ground they had the strength to refuse this new packbond.

After discussing what both Ayla and I feel is going to happen now, and after her telling me she still feels sorry for the Birches including David. I ask her how she feels about her parents and brother effectively running

36.90%

15:25

072 Griffin

288 Vouchers

away from their home. They didn't pack all of their stuff, and it would be a long time if any before they would be able to get it back.

"I feel guilty again Griffin, and I am worried for them but in the end, I know they are better off like this and we just need to make it work as a family," She tells me and she is right.

The Hemmings will have the full support of the royal family too. And not just because they are family now. Even if it had been someone else's family, I would have supported them too. As I know my parents would have because as a parent it is never right to see your children get bullied. and abused. After all, the Alpha refuses to acknowledge their

pairi and suffering. After reassuring her a bit more and after talking about small things, we ended the call.

Amazingly enough even during this shit storm that seems to be brewing I fall asleep quickly. Because when I fall asleep in the bed that now seems to permanently smell like lilacs all I can think of is being able to hold Ayla in my arms again tomorrow.

The next morning I wake up at the crack of dawn. I need to get a lot. done and I told Ayla I would make her a nice home-cooked meal on impulse yesterday. It felt good but it did mean a lot of extra work. And I needed to ask Milo if I could borrow one of his slow cookers. Since I decided to make goulash; a Hungarian beef, bell pepper, and tomato stew. Which I knew she would love. Milo would start at six to make

58.93%

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072 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

breakfast for the packmembers. I wanted to be able to ask him about to slow cooker first thing in the morning. So I got up at five, got a coffee and a bowl of cereals, before taking a shower getting dressed, and walking over to the castle's kitchen.

"Hi, Milo I wanted to surprise my mate, would you mind if I borrowed one of your slow cookers?" I asked him as he looked up at me, Milo wasn't used to me being in the kitchen this early,

"Of course, Prince Griffin it would be my pleasure what are you making the Princess?" It wasn't uncommon amongst wolves to refer to a high- ranking pack member's mate by their future title. Still, Milo doing so surprised me.

As it was a sign of respect and acceptance, it warmed my heart though. It was weird he was so sure she would like the goulash though because as far as I know, they hadn't talked much.

"Please, make sure you and the Princess join the pack breakfast on Sunday. I plan on making her favorite chicken and waffles. Suddenly I remembered how last weekend after breakfast Ayla walked up to him their entire conversation could not have been more than five minutes.

But clearly, she still had won him over, and somehow told him about her favorite breakfast. I wasn't about to question it though. The same goes for the manager of the

little convenience store on pack ground, as soon as I tell her it is for my mate she smiles at me and tells me she hopes she gets another chance to talk to Ayla tomorrow. Somehow in just one weekend, my amazing mate seems to have won over most of our pack,

78.58%

15:25

072 Griffin

and I cannot wait to tell her tonight.

288 Vouchers

99.42%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 298

073 Ayla

A knock at my door woke me up, glancing at my phone I saw it was only seven AM.

“Honey it’s me can I come in” I am surprised Mom was here this early:

They stayed over at the Crescent Moon pack, so they could visit Kate and Tim again. And give them some of the gifts they already had for their pup. It was a two-hour drive to get here.

“Of course, Mom come on in” I shout at the closed door as I sit up straighter knowing I have to get anyway soon to finish my left shift at the library.

I could have probably gotten the day off with the news I got yesterday. I discussed it with Grandpa but I just wanted to end this normally. Most likely David would start a war, he has ruined enough things for me already. And he is going to ruin more, there is no way I am letting him take this last day at the job I so enjoyed away from me.

“Hi, honey, Grandpa told us you were still going to work so we decided. to be here in time to have breakfast with you. Just so we can tell you how proud we are of you” Mom tells me.

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073 Ayla

288 Vouchers

And I appreciate it, it's so sweet that they have gotten up so early to have breakfast with me. But I didn't feel like I had done anything that warranted them being proud of me. All I did was finally accept the best thing that ever happened to me. Finally not letting David ruin even more for me. It was hard not feeling guilty about the fact that my parents and, Daniël had lost everything because of me now. My mind kept going over all the things I could have done differently. Like Griffin, my parents would never want me to feel guilty and I am determined not to ruin their breakfast. So I just kiss my mother's check and tell her I am just going to get dressed.

Opening my closet I smile when I see it is almost empty, most of my clothes are already packed. Neatly stacked away in the boxes stacked up against the other wall. I packed them a little early but it felt good taking steps towards my future. Mom and Dad would load them up in their car- so that Griff would not see them. Then they would make their way to the castle tomorrow morning so they would just be in time for the BBQ. Thinking about the fact that Griffin still doesn't have a clue about what is happening made me feel a lot lighter. There was no reason for me to dwell on the past when my future was shaping up to be so bright.

After a quick shower, I dress in simple jeans and a black shirt. The library didn't have a uniform but they did want their staff to dress in dark jeans and black tops. I usually wore brighter colors, but I preferred just needing to stick to a color scheme instead of wearing a uniform. Still, I wouldn't miss wearing these clothes. I tie my hair up in a bun and make my way to the kitchen.

Daniel jumps up to hug me telling me how proud he is of me. Dad just

14.18%

15:25

073 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

We

winks at me and for a moment it feels as if nothing else is going on. try to not discuss the deaths of Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna but you can't just keep ignoring something so big. Being the intuitive smart man he is Grandpa is the first to break the silence

"Is there a possibility that this was not an accident, that there is more going on? Could the BloodMoon pack be under attack?" He says thinking out loud.

That theory isn't too far-fetched, Alpha Phillip was a hard and cold Alpha, there is a reason we have hardly been able to keep the pack thriving. Most packs had several pack doctors. Even some retired ones. who would be willing to help out in a crisis. Packs did only have one lead warrior but they had close seconds. Who when not in a war could take over from the lead warrior whether that was permanently or temporarily. But not the Blood Moon pack they have always been. struggling to make sure we had every necessary position filled in. There. also had been quite a few rogue attacks, mainly because Alpha Phillip had a habit of driving wolves he deemed unworthy **out** of the pack.

"I'm so sorry we are about to lose it all, and Ayla my poor baby all the abuse I made you suffer through" Mom suddenly started sobbing.

When I was old enough I overheard a discussion between Mom and Dad about how the BloodMoon pack was being led. I know Dad had wanted to move out of the pack before, the longer they stayed the harder it had become. Eventually, Mom was the only pack doctor left and leaving would eventually lead to war. I was sure Dad did not blame Mom for what was happening and neither did I. Nobody did, being loyal to your

38.32%

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073 Ayla

288 Vouchers

pack was one of the things that made us wolves. Every wolf that left their pack, mostly to live with their mate felt the pain of breaking their first pack bond. Mom not wanting to abandon the good members of the pack made sense. After all, she became a doctor because she wanted to help people. After we all reassured her I said my goodbyes and walked into the library for the last time.

My last shift at the library was wonderful my co-workers put money together and got me a farewell gift. A basket full of funny gifts I could do and use with Griffin. And now it is finally time to drive to the castle alone for the last time. Next weekend Dillion, Colin, Jessa, Gerald and of course, Griff are all going to help me. I am sure I am still going to be visiting the White Oak pack often. Especially now that Mom and Dad are finally going to move into the White Oak pack. They did not feel safe about staying with the BloodMoon pack with David as their Alpha. They already wanted to leave after what happened with me, and now with the pack bond breaking. But from here on out visiting here will be me and Griff and hopefully, in time it will be my family. Me, Griff, and

our pups.

This time I was almost giddy during the drive over to the castle, to what in one more week would be my home. For now, I am more excited and a little bit nervous about hosting the BBQ. Both with what Griffin will think and if the pack will like me. With giving up on finding a mate I had given up on becoming a member of a new pack. Of course, finally getting mated to Griff was about us and our love. But I love being a member of a pack, it was something I missed at the BloodMoon pack, something I hate now at the White Oak pack. Something I hoped I

60.96%%

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073 Ayla

288 Vouchers

wouldn't lose because of how I behaved when I had just met Griffin.

Like he was every Friday Griffin stood in the parking lot waiting for me. I would miss that, seeing as I parked the car always felt like coming home. Maybe it is silly because this would be my home very soon. For now, I just enjoyed the sight of his face breaking into a wide grin the moment he saw my car pull up. Like it did every week my worries faded to the background when I saw Griffin for the first time in a week. As soon as I got out he pulled me closer and gave me a kiss that left me a bit breathless.

"I missed you, Darling, I cannot wait for you to live here with me. But for now, my parents want to talk with you. I am sorry we have a meeting the moment you arrived." Griffin said.

I knew what this was about, sure it wasn't the best start of our weekend together but it felt good that Griff's parents already considered me a part of the family. They wanted to involve me when making big decisions like this. Because whatever we would decide to do, it would have a huge effect possibly on every werewolf in this country.

84.73%

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The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 299

074 Griffin

“Prince Griffin the Princess just arrived at the pack” Simon one of our guards let me know.

was

Yet another one of our packmembers that started to refer to Ayla as **our** Princess. I loved it, but I had been a little surprised that one weekend being out and about would do the trick. Gerald had chuckled and told me it would all make sense soon. It had earned him a smack in the chest from Jessa so I knew better than to say anything else. At first, when I saw Jessa and Ayla together didn't make a lot of sense. Jessa dressed as a 90s grunge rock star. She had fiery copper curls. Wore heavy smudgy black eye make-up. Where Ayla had soft brown straight hair, and hardly wore any make-up. Ayla chose hand-knitted sweaters and flowy shirts over Jessa's leather and flannel. Jessa chose baggy distressed jeans, leather pants, and fishnets over Ayla's skinny jeans, skirts, and tights.

Now that I had gotten to know Jessa a lot better I realized those two were perfect for each other. They were both fierce and stubborn, they both didn't let what others thought about them define them. And they shared their love for reading and the same weird humor that I loved so much. I think that's why Ayla was so miserable, the rejection changed her. It forced her to act like what other people thought she should. She was not able to be her fierce self not for the sake of her but for the sake of the entire pack. But none of that mattered anymore because she was with me now. I would make her feel so loved and safe that she would always feel free to be her true self.

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074 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I thank Simon through the mindlink and then I make my way to the parking lot to be the first to greet Ayla. She probably doesn't know but there is no better feeling than seeing her car pull up to the castle's parking lot. However this time I can not stroll back to our room hand in hand. This time I promised my parents we would go straight to the meeting room to discuss the Blood Moon pack matter. He also wanted her take on what happened to me and David. Not just because she was an eyewitness. My parents had got to know her the best of all the pack members and they loved her. They valued her opinion, so they would take it into account in all the decisions about this situation.

Not wanting our first moment of this weekend to be about anyone else but us. I pulled her close to me and kissed her with all that I had before I even said hello. She seemed a bit breathless when I finally let her go and I was too. But I hoped I had managed to show her just how special she was to me, just how much I loved her.

When I finally told her about my parents wanting to meet with us right. away she was perfect. She hugged me, told me she understood, and followed me into the meeting room. I remember when she first got her, she was so formal with my parents and seemed almost jumpy. She kept using their titles even when they both had reassured her that she didn't need to. How different was the girl greeting them now? She walked up to them both and hugged them. She teased Dad for the ketchup stain on his shirt. And complimented Mom's dress before sitting down. Every time she interacted with my family like this my heart would swell with pride and love.

As a little boy, I always wondered why I never got a baby brother or

21.02%

1525

074 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

sister. So one day I asked my mother, who told me that to save me the doctor had to do something that meant she could never have babies again. Later I found out that something went wrong with the c-section. Young as I was I noticed it made her sad, I still remember the tears forming in her eyes. Seeing Mom like that, feeling it was my fault made me cry. To this day I still remember what she told me that day.

"Don't be sorry baby, one day you will meet a wonderful mate and they will be like a second child to me. And if we get really lucky you will have pups together so I can be a nana"

Mom had confessed to me that she loved Ayla like her own daughter. Dad hadn't said anything but I knew he did too.

With the pleasantries over we all sat down to address the elephant in the room. This wasn't a very formal meeting. And even if we had this meeting as a family, not just as the leaders of the county. Dad was still the King so letting him start about a topic with this importance only felt right.

"Ayla, Griffin will not be punished but this can be vital information on how to address David if he is instead starting a war over this. Did he provoke Griffin enough to act out like he did" He addressed Ayla first.

"Yes and no, I will never like a lot of violence so in that regard I don't think I can ever say something like that is justified. However, we have to take into account that Griff's bloodline and my past hurt, party caused by David made it harder for him to stay in control. I think everyone can

44.11%%

15:25

074 Griffin

288 Vouchers

understand that seeing another man, who harmed your mate before dragging her along with him would put everyone on edge” She said and I knew this was how she really felt.

Dad just nodded he seemed pensive but he didn’t talk about it anymore He just jotted something down in his notebook and then moved on to the current situation. Most of the questions were aimed at Ayla. It makes sense because she was the one who knew not just the pack but David specifically the best out of all of us. She told us that David loved his parents, his mother more so. Because he found his father to be too strict and too involved in his life.

We also found out he adored his little sister who was quite a few years younger than him. It was good news because it made the chances that someone so young just forgot to let us know right away. Him keeping to his father’s peace treaty would be the best solution and we weren’t going to do anything to provoke him. Not when he very well could just be grieving his parents.

We would not let him plot and plan in peace without taking action to protect our people. Father began asking questions about how strong he was. How many of the BloodMoon pack would stay loyal to him whatever happened? How many of those were skilled at fighting? I understood why he wanted to know everything there was possible. But he didn’t seem to notice how uneasy all of this made Ayla feel. I wanted to know what it was that made her feel so uncomfortable.

“Dad, Ayla, and I need a break,” I told him.

64.51%

15:25

074 Griffin

288 [Vouchers

He was about to say something again, no doubt something about him needing us being more important. I loved him and was a good father and a good king. But he was impulsive, and he had a habit of speaking before he thought. Mom truly is perfect for him she shakes her head ever so slightly and Dad changes his tune completely.

Agreeing with us saying he needed a coffee and offering to get us one too. An offer Ayla gladly accepted, I mouthed a "Thank you" to my mother and let Ayla outside.

Here in the bright daylight, I could see she had grown a little paler a little ashier. I hoped she would be the first to speak. So I just stood there next to her. Silently enjoying the beauty of mother's garden. By the time I was ready to give up and just ask her what was wrong, she started speaking. My eyes filled with tears, and when I listened to all she had to tell me, for the first time since meeting me I felt unsure of what to do. I don't understand everything she is saying, but I feel it is important you let it all out. So I just let her rant and rant holding her hand, hoping that knowing I was so close makes her feel better.

84.85%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 300

075 Ayla

I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding when Griff told his father we needed a break. Of course, I wanted to help them. The Silver Moon pack is my pack now, Griff, Roderick, and Jenna are my family. Just as much as the Hemmigs are. Mom, Dad, and Daniël left the BloodMoon pack too. So I should no longer have ties to the pack that has mistreated me for years. But I did and I felt bad about it, conflicted. Griffin doesn't say anything I know he is giving me the chance to speak up to tell him what is bothering me on my own accord. I just take so long to find the right words that by the time I do, he is about to speak up.

"They weren't all bad you know, we just lived like our Alpha made us live. Part of me wanting to be David's mate was to be the Pack's Luna, to make it a kinder pack where we would not tolerate bullying. I wanted to change the rules and make sure everyone was equal. Looking back that might have been the biggest reason to want to be David's mate. And now I am giving up the pack, betraying them. Because Alpha Phillip wanted everyone to mate in their ranking we have so many Omega's some of which took on the Omega role to be with their mate. And now they will most likely die in a war because of the information I am giving them" I choked out the last words, barely able to stop myself from crying.

Still, it felt somewhat cathartic to tell Griff about all my worries. Somet he never knew about. I knew he would never judge me for still feeling a sense of loyalty toward the BloodMoon pack. It was one of the things I learned right away but had the most difficulty accepting. Griffin did not

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15:26

075 Ayla

288 Vouchers

judge me, he had so much fate in me, in his mate that he never judged my decisions. Even if he didn't feel the same he would try to understand my point of view. Still, he managed to surprise me with his reaction.

now.

"Come here, Darling, of course you feel that way. It is what will make you a good Luna and a good Queen because you care. Come on we will talk to Dad and find a way to keep the BloodMoon pack as safe as we can okay?" He wrapped an arm around my waist, as he promised me.

And I believed him without any hesitation, I wanted to lay my head on his shoulder as we walked back but I couldn't quite reach it because he was so much longer than me. Something I hated before but after noticing how much Griff seemed to genuinely love the fact that he was so much bigger. I started loving it too basking in how protective it felt when he wrapped his arms around me. Or how magical it felt when he lifted me in the air to spin me around before kissing me. Now because of this, I felt so much calmer when we entered the meeting room.

Roderick handed me the latte I asked for. I saw how he wanted me to pressure me to talk more. He wanted to tell us to take a break later when everything was said and done. Neither did I miss how Isabella put a hand on his arm. Making him change his tune completely. Their relationship reminded me of my parents, of the relationship I always wanted to have, and that I finally had. It also made me aware of the fact that Roderick didn't mean any harm by trying to push me to tell him more. He just wanted to do what was best for his pack, and our country, and it made him a good king.

22.10%

15:26

075 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"I'm

sorry for needing a break, I honestly in my heart feel like the Silver Moon pack is my home. I know what we are doing now is the best we can do for our country. But a part of me feels like I am betraying the pack I once wanted to help heal and grow. Especially

since there are so many omega's who didn't agree with how the pack was run but couldn't do anything about it" I confessed to Roderick and Isabella.

Roderick grew quiet and I could see he was thinking something over.

"What we could do is strip David from his Alpha title, so his Alpha voice would lose its power. We would need to appoint another Alpha. preferably with ties to the royal family and the Blood Moon pack?" Rodrick finally broke the silence even though it felt like he wasn't addressing us, but more so thinking out loud.

"Would your father be up to that task Ayla, he has ties with us as the father of the future queen. And he was the BloodMoon's lead warrior with Alpha blood?" Isabella asked me.

I wasn't completely sure because Dad seemed to be happy to finally return to the White Oak pack. But he might be willing to if this meant he could make Mom's pack into a real pack. Happy and thriving.

"I think he might, I will ask him tomorrow," I told her since she knew my parents were coming over for the BBQ.

"Well that is settled then we have a plan in action, I will tell our guards

44.17%

15:26

075 Ayla

288 Vouchers

to be on high alert and up the training but for now let us enjoy our weekends. I'll see you kids tomorrow" Roderick said his goodbyes, confusing Griff.

After all, we did not have plans to meet with his parents this weekend. Roderick winking at me only made Grif more confused and we had to be careful to not give anything away so close to the finish line.

Luckily enough Griffin was in a rush to get home but I smiled and asked him to walk back to my car first. The empty shelves in the wall of bookshelves were an eyesore to me. The five books I bought had been put up with the copy of Pride and Prejudice I got from Roderick. Six books in a bookshelf that big seemed lonely to me. And with having to move all my stuff over I had decided to pack up two boxes of my favorite! books, my comfort reads to bring with me. Griffin's face almost split in two when he saw the moving boxes. Not because he knew how soon it would be before I moved in all my

other stuff. Because he knew what those books meant to me. And so he knew what it meant that I wanted to put one-third of all my books in our living room now.

“Are you sure you’re not going to miss these, Darling?” He asked carrying both boxes in.

I had suggested we could each carry a box, but being the man he is. He had insisted he carried them both in for me. With his strength, it wasn’t that heavy for him but still it was a sweet thing to do.

62.92%

15:26

075 Ayla

298 iVouchers

“No, I’ll be here often enough not to miss them, besides those other books needed some company” He raised his eyebrow at my answer.

to

Most likely trying figure out if I was serious or not, and when he figured out I was indeed serious he just shook his head chuckling, and motioned for me to open the door since we arrived.

When I stepped in I was hit by the smell of spices, herbs, bell peppers, and tomatoes. As I looked around I noticed a slow cooker that wasn’t

there before on his countertop and the delicious smell was coming from that. Next to it was an unplugged rice cooker. The home-cooked meal he promised me was going to be rice with some fragrant sauce and the thought alone made my mouth water.

“You go unpack your books, Darling and I will finish dinner and plate it” Griff suggested and so I did.

our

I put on some music we both hummed along with while doing chores. It felt homey, it was a domestic bliss we would soon have for every day of the rest of our lives. Despite everything that was coming our way. I knew that we would end every night here in our chambers. like every other perfectly happy, couple just enjoying spending our life together, and the only thing that would make it better was when the music would fade to the background of the noise of our pups playing in their rooms.

