

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya the Author

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 411

186 Ayla

It's been a week since I announced Dean was going to be my Beta. It was also a week since we banned Cynthia from the castle. She was not doing well, no pack member wanted to hire her. Sam did not trust her enough to work outside the pack. Stating he still had to watch her to make sure she would not go off the rail, even more than she had lately. Since no pack member wanted to take her in and let her crash on their couch either. She had nowhere to go, so Sam let her sleep in her room. He made sure she had plenty of food but no extras and she needed to repay him. Sometimes I pitied her but it had worked. Ever since that day, she had never bothered me anymore. Tomorrow we would have the party celebrating I had chosen my Beta and Gemma.

Today, I got to go to the pack doctor to find out if I was pregnant or not. At first, I figured Griffin and I would just go together. Finding out if we were expecting or not. Until I realized this was the perfect thing to surprise him with. As far as he knew I would just go to my therapy, session and then go to work. I had my therapy session and Isabella would be the one to take me to the pack doctor. The chance that it was terrible news, something worse than not being pregnant. It was still nice to know that if it happened I had someone I could trust with me.

The plan now was to let Griffin know just before the party. If I happened not to be pregnant we would just go together to the appointment we had in three days. It might not be totally honest, but I would not want him to feel bad if we were not pregnant. Maybe I would not have made that decision if I had been really unsure. Even with the nausea never coming

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186 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

back I was pretty sure that I was pregnant. My body just felt like it was changing. I just need to be sure in order to tell Griffin and the rest of the pack members and our friends and family later on.

“Congratulations, Princess Ayla, you are pregnant.” The pack doctor beams at me.

She had sworn to me that she would keep it a secret even from her own family until I made the official announcement. As I did all my pack members, it still was big news for the pack doctor. Me being pregnant meant that the pack would have a next ruler. That our family line that was so tied to the pack was secured. It was nice to see how happy she was about it. No one could beat Isabella’s happiness though. She hugged me so tight that I was scared she would squash me and my baby. Before dragging me off to the mall close to the pack. We had it all planned out.

It would get dressed for the party, and lay out Griffin’s jeans and sneakers, as this was going to be something casual. More like a block party like the humans have sometimes. The kitchen staff made a lot of easy dishes and all wolves that wanted to could bring a dish too. Of course, we would make sure to have plenty of drinks too, both alcoholic and non-alcoholic. So as Griffin would dress himself I would offer him two shirts to pick from. One shirt would say “I can’t wait to meet you, daddy!” I couldn’t wait to see his face as he would try to make sense of it. The only thing I was more excited about was the moment when he would realize what it meant.

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186 Ayla

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I had changed into a white and black checkered dress. So I had a black shirt ready for Griffin because I still loved it when we matched. On the other hand, I held the white T-shirt with the text on it.

“Darling, you haven’t laid out a shirt for me, do you want me to get one myself?” Griffin called out for me from the bathroom.

He always prefers to get dressed in the bedroom but he hadn’t said anything when I had laid his clothes out in the bathroom.

“No Baby, I am sorry I couldn’t chose so you will have to” I called back making my way to the bathroom.

He looked up from buttoning his jeans when I walked in. The same soft smile he always had when we were together on his face. He was about to talk to me about the shirts

when he noticed the text on the white shirt. I had made sure to put both shirts on hangers so that he could clearly read

the text.

“Darling, what is this, is this..?” His eyes lit up but he seemed to be holding himself back. Like he couldn’t believe it.

“How do you know, are you sure” He continued without even giving me the time to answer...

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186 Ayla

288 Vouchers

“So don’t be upset with me baby, but I was so sure I was pregnant and I wanted to surprise you so I took the blood test this morning. And it is confirmed there is no doubt about it I am preg...” Before I could finish. talking Griff had lifted me off the ground and was spinning me around like a scene from a 90’s romcom.

“Oh, shit, are you okay Darling, is the baby okay. Did all the spinning make you feel sick?” The protective, sweet, slightly overly worried. Griffin I knew I would see when I was pregnant Made an appearance, making me giggle as I rushed to reassure him that I was fine. That he didn’t have to suddenly trust me like I am met of porcelain. He promised he wouldn’t but I know it would be hard for him.

“Hey, what are you doing?” When I had been standing here daydreaming

about the kind of mate Griffin would be in my pregnancy. The kind of. father he would be when our pup was born. He had pulled the white shirt off the hanger. He could not wear something like that to a pack party so soon after I had been in heat. It wouldn’t be long before one pack member would connect the dots. The moment the first pack member would know was the moment the entire pack would know whether we wanted it or not.

“I am about to put on the shirt, I like the most” He was dead serious. about it too. Did he not realize what it would mean to tell the entire pack today? The reason I didn’t want to, why I didn’t even want my family and friends to know.

“You cannot wear that Grill, everyone will know that I am pregnant. The

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186 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

pack will know before my mom does. Not to mention that we said we would wait until the first trimester is over. Just because the chances of anything going wrong are so much higher in that first fragile period. I told Griffin I dreaded not being able to carry a child to term. With all the damage that had been done to my body. I know the pack doctor gave us a green light. Now that I was pregnant, it suddenly felt scary to me. Or maybe it was just the first pregnancy nervous. Whatever it was last time when we spoke about it Griffin agreed with me.

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187 Ayla

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 412

187 Ayla

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

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

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

The fact that every time I wear something to show off the mark, Griff is all over me is just a bonus. If it was up to this man we would always be late to every event. So I take his hand in mine to drag him to the royal gardens where we are hosting the party. The weather was getting warmer so there was no way we were going to have this party inside. Isabella and I even managed to get a bouncy house for the kids. As we near the

party, we can hear the laughter of small children drift over to us. Mixed with the smell of cotton candy and popcorn from the little

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carnival section we set up. Without thinking about it I place my hand on my stomach smiling. Thinking about the events where our little pup will join the rest of the kids in playing.

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

This evening had been wonderful. I was growing a bit tired. And I was fairly sure it would not be long before Griffin would want to go back to his room because his social battery was drained. But the party was a huge success so far and I couldn't have been happier. We had been a little worried Cynthia might try to show up to this party for the sole, reason *tha*

is was not in the castle. We still didn't trust her to not try to mess things up for us. To come over just to try and create some drama. Sam was here, he had been a bit anxious about coming too. He wanted. to watch his daughter all well joining us in the celebrations. He deserved to be here too. This thing with Cynthia luckily had not damaged his standing in the pack, he still was a valued member. And he deserved to, he had confided in me that the reason for suddenly snapping at Cynthia was the fact that she had yet again harassed an innocent person. Risking not only her but his standing with the pack and reputation too. And when she was called to be confronted she had acted like we were

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187 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

making a fuss about nothing. According to him, it was that new level of disrespect for everything and everyone around her that was the straw that broke the camel's back.

I made a point of going over to him now, just to show him that I held no grudges against him either. That he didn't have to fear ever coming to me with his problems. It would make sense now if he would still visit Isabella since she is still the Luna. But I would hate for same to feel like he couldn't come to me if I had taken over from her in a few years. I have been telling him I don't blame him for his daughter's actions. Griffin had too, but actions speak louder than words. So going over to him during a party to check up on how he is feeling. Just chit-chatting for a bit seemed like a good idea.

"Oh Princess Ayla, how are you?" Sam's stammering when he saw met showed me that I was right in walking over to him.

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

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

"Actually I am Princess Ayla, you know I love being the pack's gardener and it is always lovely to see parties hosted in the gardens I work so hard

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187 Ayla

288 Vouchers

to keep beautiful" Talking about the gardens instantly brought a smile to his face.

Rodrick and Isabella had told me how proud Sam was to be the head gardener he always came up with new designs and ideas for all the gardens surrounding the castle. In his little free time, he helped other pack members who needed it to come up with ideas for their gardens and execute them too.

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

And because it would show Sam how much I still trusted him. In giving him access to our personal chambers so he could see the balcony. He nodded, scrunching up his face like he was already coming up with ideas in his mind on what to do. It made me smile, I always loved seeing people be so passionate about what they do. For too long I figured I would never have that. Not even my job in the library was as fulfilling as gardening seemed to be for Sam. Then again, I guess I feel just as much fulfillment in training to become a Luna. Knowing what I can mean to the pack, maybe there is this perfect job out there for everyone.

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

I look up smiling, ready to hear his ideas for our balcony. When I look

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187 Ayla

288 Vouchers

him straight in the eyes my smile fades though because judging from the look on his face whatever he is about to tell me isn’t about plants and flowers. And it doesn’t look like it is good news either.

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The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 413

188 Ayla

288 Vouchers

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

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

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

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

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188 Ayla

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

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

I knew it was not his fault his mate got shot and died. No words I could, offer him would make him see that though. For more than twenty years he had been beating himself up over this. All I could do was make it so that he wouldn't feel as burdened by his daughter's punishment. Not that it was my right to lessen or shorten it. Because it was not a punishment handed out by me. I could however plead her case with Rodrick and hope he would see my sight of things. But before I could suggest doing so Sam continued.

“She wanted to come here tonight, she was all dressed up. Stating that it was an event not held in the castle so the ban did not apply to it. I told her not to and she listened. Sure I could see how gutted she was to be

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188 Ayla

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missing out on yet another event but she didn't say anything and just accepted it. She is also trying really hard to get a job, but no pack member is going to hire her. It is not that I blame them though please do not get me wrong. She has been asking about getting a job outside of the pack grounds. We are in a bit of an impasse now. And since she is doing. so much better I..." Sam sighed like he lost the courage to continue speaking to me.

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

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

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

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

“I wanted to keep her on pack ground all of the time so I could watch her. Every pack member would tell me if she was doing shitty things

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188 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

again. I hoped it would make you feel safer, but I also want her to be able to get a job. I know I do not need your permission to permit her to find a job out of the pack?" Sam's reasoning was so sweet, and for me, it didn't matter if she had actually been doing better or not.

Her telling her dad she would not go, could be a lie for all I knew. I didn't hold it beneath her to sneak into the party despite what her father said. Lying to him without any remorse. But her getting off the pack grounds made me in no way feel more unsafe than I was with her being on the pack ground. Maybe if David had still been here I would have felt worried about it. With every passing day now he confirmed my

suspicion that he left everything behind and was never coming back for

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"I appreciate you taking my feelings into consideration so much Sam. But I don't feel any less safe if Cynthia were to get a job on the outside. And honestly, I think you are right and her having some more responsibilities will do her some good." I told Sam, meaning every word

he said.

He hugged me thanked me and then shooed me off. After I had to promise him I would enjoy the rest of my night. I wouldn't have minded talking to him a little longer. But I feel it had been enough for him. At all previous pack events, he had been a bit of an outsider. Watching the other happy families from the sidelines, no doubt missing his mate.

"I saw that conversation, it seemed awfully loaded" A voice I knew but couldn't quite place told me as a long slender hand grabbed my

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188 Ayla

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shoulder. I froze to the spot eyes scanning over the ground to see where Griffin was and when I couldn't find him my heart dropped to my stomach. As I decided to give in and turn to the voice to see who it was. And what they wanted from me.

112

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 414

189 Ayla

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

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

that Sam told me either.

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

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

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189 Ayla

288 Vouchers

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

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

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

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

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

Since we could not allow humans on pack grounds, especially not

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shifts, so they could all get to just enjoy the party without working too. Chris had just started his shift. He chuckled as he saw us arrive and when Griff wouldn't let go of me he just handed me the cotton candy as I was still clinging to Griffin.

I had set it up so that everyone worked one-hour

so and they still seemed to enjoy the

members to man the

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

It made me think about his gamer friends and their not-so-subtle hints they had not been invited to our wedding yet. And how they would love to be a part of it. Even without fully knowing what was going on even without knowing what had happened to me they had been so kind and supportive. That I felt like we could truly consider them friends. But to be absolutely certain we needed to meet all of them first.

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

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

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189 Ayla

the best time to do so.

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“I think you’re right but I can always ask them if you can come along for the entire weekend if you want to. I we can make it fit into the

m sure tour schedule” Griffin agreed with me, and I knew he didn’t like leaving me behind either.

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

This time we felt like we had to stay until the party started to dwindle down. It would look bad if the future King and Queen would always leave parties early to retreat to their own chambers. People could- interpret it as us not wanting to spend time with the pack. Even if that wasn’t the case I just managed to find the most introverted pack ruler in the history of werewolves. For now, this situation with Cynthia did not harm our reputation but all four of us were very aware of how bad this could turn out to be. She wasn’t a real threat in terms of her actually hurting me, she had been far too smart. Everything she did was calculated to make sure none of it was enough to be punished. She would make sure there were not a lot of witnesses if any. And it gave her the possibility to twist what happened to make me look bad. It would

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189 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

suit her plan to get rid of me, even if I wasn’t going anywhere. David, Hannah, and Jason had tried to keep me from Griffin. They had tried to break us up before we

marked each other and they had been. unsuccessful. So there was nothing a silly girl like Cynthia could really do, we just didn't want to give her the opportunity to cause more drama.

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The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 415

190 Griffin

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

I didn't want to tell her three weeks ago at the party but I hated the thought of leaving her. It would be the first time we would not be sleeping in the same bed after she got home from the pack hospital. It brought back unpleasant memories. I knew this was totally different, she would be here at the castle and I would be with friends. We would be too far apart to mind link. But we could call and text and even video call in the moments when I was alone. Secondly, Ayla was one hundred percent sure she was safe inside the castle. Admittedly since being banned from the castle Cynthia had changed her tune.

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

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190 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

Both Sam and Ayla were happy for her, but most of the pack members still gave her the cold shoulder, and rightfully so. I appreciated how strict Sam had gotten with his

daughter now, but she still was his only child. Even now that he and Eliza had finally started dating each other after the last party. Cynthia still was the person he loved most. Of course, he pitied her for being more lonely than a wolf should be. But she brought it upon herself, and everyone seemed to understand so. Everyone but Ayla, who had always tried to see the best in others, even now with Cynthia. She didn't say it out loud but I was sure she pitied

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

her too. It would explai

I wanted to be happy about it too but the fact was that I didn't think Cynthia needed to have a friend who didn't know how special the mate bond was. She didn't need to spend hours and hours on end of pack ground. In the end, I had no say in the matter, and Ayla would only feel bad if she knew how worried I was. It would just stress her out and that's not good for her or our unborn pup. Therapy already was taking a lot out of her, so there was no way I would place this extra burden on her. If I ever found even the smallest sliver of proof that I could be right, about, my theories. If I had a lead that something was going on, something that might risk Ayla. I would always let her know right away, I didn't want to stress her. But there was no way I was going to flat-out lie to her. Or keep her so in the dark it might be the thing to hurt her in the end.

I woke up from a nap, Ayla had told me she wanted to give me something to remember me by on my trip. She just planned to give me a

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288 Vouchers

kiss, but when she pressed her body against me, grabbing my collar with both hands I was lost. From the moment her lips touched mine, I was desperate to feel more of her. We had woken up early, and I planned on doing a little more work before I left. I would be able to do it in the private jet too. It was just that I loved it when I had nothing to do on my flight. Nothing other than using my old-school Gameboy or just napping. Two hours ago as Ayla pressed her body closer to me my workload was long forgotten. Because we had gotten up so early she had only put on her robe, nothing underneath it. As I tried to lift her up, wrapping her arms around my waist, all so that I could wrap her arms around my waist. My hands cupped her ass and that's when I felt she hadn't put anything on underneath the robe.

She moaned as I squeezed her ass, and that's why I decided I need to give her a goodbye she would remember. Massaging her ass I carried her over to the bed and laid her down on it. I rushed out of the clothes I put on and pushed her legs up, as I kneeled

in front of her lining myself up. to her entrance. She was already wet and ready for me. But I needed her beyond ready, I wanted her to be delirious with longing for me again. So as I pushed her legs up with my left hand, I used my erection to rub up against her. Never penetrating her, just enough to make her try to buck buck her hips. Which she couldn't with the way I was holding her hands.

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

I finally pushed inside of her, her loud moans filled the room. And we lost ourselves in each other. The last thing I remember was cuddling up

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190 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

afterward. Now I was startled awake, it meant I had to work on the jet but it was worth it. Not just the fact that we just had mind-blowing sex again. It was just the fact that because of it I prioritized spending my time with Ayla and not working. It made me think I needed to change my priorities now. I was a mate now, and about to become a father. In less than five years I would take over the pack and the country. Life would be busier than ever, and I needed to be sure I would still be able to spend time with my family. I never was going to be the lax mate or the absent father. My family would always come first and they would know it too. I can already hear Mom and Dad's reaction when I am going to tell them of the plans I need to implement but I do not care. Whatever they will say this is what I need to do for my family. I will tell them first thing when I am back because I need to get dressed again, wake my sleeping mate to kiss her goodbye, and then rush to the airport to make the jet. It might be my private jet but I couldn't just delay the take of time because this flight is timed with the traffic tower. And waiting for another flight schedule would take hours making me far too late to meet

the others.

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