

## And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

### Chapter 15: Weekend Prisoner

Ivy-" Hale replied softly with a smile as he sat on my couch, "please understand.. Damian is particular."

When I had said that we would figure out a plan with Damian I hadn't meant that I was going to play prisoner in my cottage all weekend because they were worried about Damian smelling me.

"I don't get it, Hale. What do you mean I smell different? Last time I checked I smelt like lavender, and roses." If the scowl on my face didn't explain how pissed I was then my body language definitely would.

"Sweetheart," he attempted to say, but a glare from my direction made him stop. "Okay, Ivy, please understand wolves are different. When we mate with someone it causes our scent to sort of mingle with theirs. So like for humans they wouldn't notice it, but Damian would smell James all over you."

I deadpanned as I took in what he was saying, "wait- mate?"

"Yes, mate. That's what you and James did the other night." Hale stated as if confused by my reaction.

"So having sex is mating." I asked not understanding what the hell he was getting at. Did that mean the guy who I lost it to had mated with me in a sense? Grossed out by the ideal shivered shaking away the image.

"Hmm..." Hale said softly as if hesitant to answer me, "when you and James had sex he-knotted you and bit you, correct?"

Thinking back on the moment I contemplated what had happened that night. James had asked me to be his to give myself to him, and in the moment I did. But I had just assumed it was sexy kink talk that he was doing because it got him off.

"Oh my god... so he wasn't just talking dirty to me when he asked me to be his!" I exclaimed, covering my mouth with my hand, and causing Hale's eyes to widen in surprise.

"Oh shit-" scratching the back of his head he looked out the window towards James who was walking with Talon back to my home. "Uh-well.."

"James!" I screamed at the top of my lungs causing him to burst through the door.

“What happened, are you okay-did Hale do something?!” His eyes flared out angrily towards Hales’s direction.

“You mated with me,” I replied softly staring at him. It was then that something clicked inside James’ mind, and he looked at me as if he had been caught like a kid with his hand in the cookie jar.

“Look, Ivy, I can explain-” He replied as I began smacking his arms in anger. “Ouch, will you stop..”

Talon was the one who intervened, wrapping his arms around my waist and pulling me close to his body as he leaned down inhaling my neck taking in my scent. “Did he not ask before he did it?” His voice growled, causing my eyes to close as I tried to get hold of myself pulling my body from his grasp.

“No more touching me. You guys are driving me crazy doing that.”

Talon smirked as Hale chuckled, and the three men watched me with a hungry gaze. “We can smell your arousal as well, Ivy,” James replied, causing me to blush.

“Stop trying to change the subject, James. Why didn’t you tell me the truth then?”

A sudden feeling within the air shifted between them, and they quickly gave each other a look of uncertainty before Talon ran out the door. “Look I will explain later okay, I promise.”

“James, you better,” I warned before watching him sprint from the cottage.

I wasn’t sure what was going on, but Hale had told me they were supposed to be running in their wolves tonight. Because of this, they wanted me to stay in the cottage, and keep the door locked. I wasn’t sure why, but Damian

being back on the grounds didn’t make me feel well about my situation,

ttt\*\*\*

As the sky fell into darkness, I opened the window of the cottage and allowed the cool evening air in. I had a mountain of homework to do, and I doubt that Mr. Zebak would allow me an extension on my essay two weeks into

the school year. I had to find a way to get the guys to stop distracting me all the time.

Thinking about them distracting me didn’t help either, but I had to push through. Pulling my books from my backpack I took a seat at my desk with my laptop before pulling my hair up into a ponytail and sliding my glasses onto my face.

"The History of Commercial Agriculture.." I mumbled as I typed out the topic for my essay.

"That sounds boring." A voice called out causing me to jump as I spotted Hale looking through the open window, a chuckle leaving his lips as he smiled at me. "Did I scare you?"

Rolling my eyes I smirked, "yes. Now, what are you doing here?"

"Well, I have come to keep watch over you while they run. Unlike the others, I actually do homework and pay attention in school. So I just lied and told them I had to finish an essay. I didn't like the idea of leaving you alone tonight."

The consideration Hale had to make sure I was okay considering Damian was back was sweet. Standing to my feet I gestured for him to come in, and quickly walked towards the door unlocking it.

Hale's tall form was in front of me in a matter of seconds, and I realized just how close I was to him. I hadn't

expected him to be more than the man I had first become accustomed to when I moved here, but yet he was far different from the others in his own way.

"Uhm-you can come in," I whispered trying to get a bearing on myself as I quickly turned away from him and headed towards the kettle to make some tea and try to clear my mind of the distraction he was creating again.

"I am going to close the windows and blinds- is that okay?" Hale called over to me, causing me to turn and look at him.

"Why?"

"Well, because if Damian does happen to run by here he will smell you with an open window, and do you really want a peeping tom?" His chuckle caught me off guard and caused me to smirk.

"Oh, you mean like you?" I asked, raising my brow, "remind me why you went to my window first and not the door?"

"Yeah, yeah." He mocked rolling his eyes as he moved around the area.

If Hale was going to be here tonight then that meant I wasn't going to get anything done when it came to homework, and that thought itself was depressing. It was only Friday, but at the same time, I wanted to relax the rest of the weekend.

"Since you are here do you think I can pick your brain, and ask some questions?"

Hale turned to stare at me, hesitating for a moment as if he wasn't sure, but as I glided over towards him, handing him the hot cup of tea he smiled. "Sure, why not."

There was honestly only one question that had been running through my mind since earlier in the day, and that was the subject of mates. I didn't understand it, and one thing made me curious...

"So mating happens with sex, and other stuff or so I am guessing."

"Yes, there is a lot that goes into it," Hale replied with a smile that caused hesitation to fill me as I contemplated how I was going to word my next question.

"Explain to me how I mate with the rest of you."