

Book 1 Chapter 8

AXEL.

The meeting dragged as I expected, but after ve hours of talking, we nally agreed and got the deal.

We would be placing a few stores of our business within the town, creating new job opportunities for humans and wolves.

I was to oversee the project, which meant I would come back and fore to the town when it happened.

I walked out of the conference room all smiles. Don and Dixon followed, even though I had a few mind links asking if they could leave the meeting after I growled and told them I would make them run home if they left me in the room with humans.

Don thought I was joking, but he shut up when he saw how serious I was.

Dixon knew I wasn't joking.

I love humans, but not seven older men who had no clue about my business or how we worked.

We left the meeting.

Don mentioned that he would go for a drink and see Dixon and me in the morning.

I walked back to my room with Dixon following behind. I knew why he was following me; I promised to tell him about the real reason I came here and the scent he smelt on me this morning.

During the meeting, my mind wandered to Verity, wondering how she was and what she was doing.

I always leave without explanation, but I would always be late due to her. I never want to leave her when I am with her.

Mace yawned as I approached my room. He had been sleeping throughout the meeting. He always nds them boring unless they have cake. I opened my door and walked in.

Dixon followed and closed the door behind him.

"Those humans know how to bore a wolf to death," he muttered as he sat on my bed and looked at me. I pulled off my suit jacket and tie, placing them on the back of a nearby chair.

I looked at my best friend and leaned on the chest of drawers.

"Well," he said. "Are you going to tell me who she is?"

I stared at him as he gave me a knowing look before continuing. "I know it's a woman," he said. "That scent is always on you when you come here."

I sighed.

"Her name is Verity," I said. "She's human."

Dixon stared at me and nodded. "Okay," he said. "What's the deal with her?"

I looked at him before I spoke. "I don't know," I said, which was partly true. "One night, I bumped into her, we started to talk, and we ended up hooking up."

Dixon nodded, and a slow grin formed. "So you did the deed?" he asked.

I couldn't help but frown.

"Yeah," I murmured.

Dixon stared at me for a few moments and sighed. "So, I take it; it's not a one-time thing with this girl," he asked.

I shook my head.

"No," I said.

I looked at him. I knew I had to talk to someone about this, and he probably might not know what to say, but I needed to get it off my chest.

"When I rst met her, I didn't think anything about it," I said. "Until I saw her again at a café she works at. We got talking and exchanged numbers. We texted and phoned one another, but I stopped the phone calls because people interrupted me when I was on the phone with her."

Dixon nodded.

I sighed.

"It came to a thing," I said. "Every time we came here for meetings or anything, I would contact her, and we would meet up."

I looked at Dixon. He stared at me for a moment and sighed. "Wow," he said. "So, you have been hooking up with a human. For how long exactly?"

I stared at him and tried to gure it out.

"About four to six months," I said.

Dixon's eyes widened.

"Do you have feelings for her?" he asked. I could feel Mace stir in my head, but I placed a block up as I didn't want him to get involved.

I stared at Dixon, trying to gure out that question.

Dixon stared at me and cleared his throat. "It's an easy answer," he said. "It's a yes or no."

I frowned.

"You know it's not simple like that," I said.

Dixon's face went hard, which made me stare at him for a moment.

"I guess I do," I said. "I nd her attractive, and whenever I am with her, I never want to leave."

Dixon smiled.

"You have fallen for her," he said, but I didn't say anything.

"What's Mace like with her?" he asked.

"He feels the same," I said. "I even asked him if there's a possibility that she could be our mate, but he has no clue."

Dixon stared.

"Does she know about our kind?" he asked.

I nodded.

"And about mates," he said.

I stared at him but couldn't say anything. The conversation I had with her last night came ooding into my head. I know I could have handled it better, but seeing her get upset about it, made it all so real.

"Ah," he said, pulling me from my thoughts as I looked back at him. "Where did you go?" he asked.

I sighed. I told him what happened last night, the conversation I had with her. Once I nish, Dixon stares at me and sighs.

"By the sounds of what you have just said, the girl has feelings," he said with a saddened face. "This is why I have kept myself for my mate. I didn't want to catch feelings for someone else."

I sighed.

"I guess," I said. "I wanted to be straight with her."

Dixon nodded.

"I guess," he said, but stared at me for a moment. "What if you nd your mate in the pack?" he asked. "What then?"

"I won't go anywhere near her," I said. "I would be all about my mate."

"What about if she is your mate?" he asked. "Would you accept her?"

I looked at him. I saw a hint of amusement on his face as he waited for my answer.

"I don't know..." I murmured. "I would accept her, I guess. I know my father is more about humans lately, joining the pack. It should be okay."

Dixon stared and glared at me.

"Seriously, you mentioned your father in that statement," he said. "Your father has nothing against humans. You're just worried about what the pack members would say."

He knew me so well and was right. It was never about my father.

I cleared my throat. "I need to talk to him when I get back," I said.

Dixon nodded. "You might want to tell him about the deal we have just made," he said. "He will be proud of you."

I looked at him but didn't say anything. My father has let me lead on my own regarding new business lately and is happy as long as I bring in new business deals for him.

"So," I said. "What have you got planned for tonight?"

Dixon stared at me and smirked.

"Let me guess," he said. "She's coming over, and you want me out of the way."

A slow grin formed on my face while Dixon laughed.

"I will be in my room, watching a lm," he said, and moved off the bed. He walked over to me and stood in front of me.

He smiled.

"Ask her to come here," he said. "I will leave you alone, but I want to meet this girl. I need to know who she is and what she looks like."

I nodded.

"I will arrange for her to come here later," I said, glancing at the clock on the wall. We had been in the meeting for a long time, and I needed to relax before Verity came here.

"What time?" he asked.

"About ten," I murmured, which made Dixon's eye widen. "Why so late?"

he asked.

"I need some rest after that meeting and even have some food, shower, and change," I said with a sigh.

Dixon nodded but frowned. "That doesn't take too long," he said. "Or are you trying to hide her from Don?"

I gave him a knowing look, which made him conrm his answer.

"Don will be c\*\*k deep in someone tonight," he said. "He met up with her last night, and they planned to spend tonight together too."

I nodded.

"How about we have food and watch a lm," he said. "Relax, and you can message her to tell her to come at ten. I will stay till then and leave after you introduce me."

I stared at him; that sounded like a plan. It would be nice for Dixon and Verity to meet.

"Sure," I said.

Dixon smiled. "I will go and have a shower," he said. "I will be back in here in twenty."

I nodded, and Dixon turned to leave.

Dixon walked out my door and closed it behind him.

After talking to him, I felt like the world had lifted from my shoulders. Iknew I had to nd my mate, but part of me was hoping it was Verity. I did have feelings for her, and I needed to prove it to her tonight, even if I made a promise to talk to her after my birthday, but I knew I couldn't give her false hope that we would be together, but I could always message her to tell her.

I pushed off the chest of drawers and walked over to the bedside table where I had left my phone. I typed a message to Verity and sent it.

I know she maybe working, so I place my phone down and head into the bathroom to have a shower.

My mind went to Verity, and my c\*\*k hardened in my pants.

What I wanted to do to her tonight was no one's business, but I would have her screaming my name all night long.

I pulled the block down on Mace, who was glaring at me.

"Moron," he murmured.

I told him what Dixon and I discussed and what we planned for the evening until Verity came here.

Mace stared back at me and smiled.

"So, she's coming here tonight?" he murmured as his eyes bore into mine as I took off my clothes to shower.

"Yeah," I said.

Mace growled.

"Beta better is gone soon," he said. "We have to f\*\*k her all night long. Even giving my c\*\*k to her in the morning to wake up."

I liked that idea. I know I had left before she woke up, but tonight and morning, I was going to make it worth her while.

I switched on the water and climbed into the shower. I grabbed my c\*\*k and started to st it.

Mace was grunting in my head and sent me images of Verity, which made my c\*\*k throb.

I knew what I was going to do now, and that was to think about the human girl that had started to stake a claim on my heart, and not in a good way if I had a mate.