

Unwilling 29

Chapter 29

On the drive home I had been on cloud nine, this weekend had been perfect. She was willing to take it slow. And it wasn't even as slow as I figured it would be. Actually, it was okay we slept in the same bed.

She k*ssed my cheek, hugged me and she even showed me her wolf. The thing I loved most though was that she promised me she would come to me next weekend. Not even putting up much of a fight when I told her I would make sure she was able to travel to me. For a second I had been scared that she was just using it as an excuse. Mindlinking while driving was dangerous because it would make you lose your vision for a bit. As soon as I had to stop for gas I did mindlink my parents.

"Mom and Dad, I am coming home now, the weekend has been amazing. And the best thing is you'll get to meet her next weekend she is coming to Krystal's party" I told them.

Their answer not only was quick it was excited too. Dad was clearly relieved that Ayla had accepted his apology. They told me to come to their lounge as soon as I was home.

"No need to rush though, Sweetheart, just drive safely okay" Mom added through the mindlink making me smile.

This woman will never stop worrying about us. About her family, Dad and I loved her for it. No matter

how often we would tell her to stop worrying. No matter how much we would act like it was bothering us

because she had no need to worry for us. It always made us feel very loved. A plan formed in my mind

as to how I could make Ayla feel just as loved hopefully. All while we couldn't mindlink yet and with

being miles apart. First step was shooting her a text now letting her know I was still thinking about her.

"Just stopping for gas and if I was one of these clingy mates. I would be texting you to tell you that I

miss you." I text hoping she likes my joke, since we both know I would love to be the clingy mate.

Still after this weekend. I am less scared to scare her off. In order for her to fall for me the real me I

need to be able to show the real me. A Crown Prince who rather spend his time in his personal

chambers gaming than go to parties. She loves to read obviously there is no way getting new

bookshelves would make someone this happy. Not unless books are their life. Building the bookshelves

with her put an image of the future in my mind. I could see myself sitting on the couch gaming her feet

in my lap as she was lying down reading her book. Every now and then I would just stroke her legs. My

current couch was very sleek and modern and probably not the best for cuddling up on it. That was fine

though I would just get another one. Maybe she would even be willing to go furniture shopping with me.

“You look like a man in love,” the Cashier told me.

She was right I hadn’t even noticed that it was my turn to pay. Ayla had texted me back teasing me.

She had sent a second text right after thanking me for letting her friend go on a mate-moon.

“I am actually we just spent the weekend together. She was just video chatting with her friend. Still, she

texted me I’m sorry for being a bit distracted” I apologized, feeling the need to gush about my wonderful

mate.

“Ohh you made an impression if she is this quick to gossip about you with her bestie” The girl behind

the counter chuckled at me as she rang

me up.

Her comment made my night, I never realized it but she might have actually been talking about me with

Jessa. Gerald was with her and I had to stop myself from calling him to ask what he knew. He was too

far away to mindlink. I could only mindlink other members of the royal

family from this distance. That’s why I still had a smartphone. And the only thing stopping me from

texting or calling Gerald was knowing that Ayla wouldn't want me to. Or so I thought I convinced myself I knew what she liked already. Now I just wanted to go home and talk to my parents. I was sure that if they heard me gush about her. Seeing how happy I was after just spending a weekend together. Surely they would be so happy that they decided to be patient with her. And they would look forward to meeting her so much next week.

The drive home seemed to be going faster than driving up to her was. Seventy-two hours ago I was driving up there, gut twisting with nerves. Six hours later I was standing in her kitchen about to get rejected. To think that a bunch of Snickerdoodle cookies saved the day. Thinking of it I should make sure I have a fresh batch ready when she arrives here Friday. I need to get her some toiletries too so that she doesn't have to bring a lot of baggage every time she will spent the weekend here. It would also be a small step to making my rooms feel less like a bachelor pad. It would feel more like I was about to have my mate move in. When I finished talking with my parents I would make a list of things to do and buy to prepare for her coming here. I also needed to get started on getting her a means of transportation to the castle. I parked the car and got out and marched over to my parents' living room.

In the wing of the castle where I grew up, we still tried to sit down and have at least one meal together as a family. There were always some royal events we had to attend. After turning 19 I got my own wing in the castle. With a bathroom, a living room with an open-plan kitchen, and a few empty rooms. They could be turned into private guestrooms or bedrooms for my pups. I never got the chance to ask Ayla if she wanted pups. Seeing her big loving family and how close she was with all of them. I was pretty sure she wanted a huge family for us too and it made me so happy. No matter how much she doubted it still, no matter

how insecure she was. With everything she said and did, with every little piece of information I found out about her I was sure the MoonGoddess had blessed me with the perfect mate.

“Have a seat son tell us how was it, did you give her my letter?” Dad bombarded me with questions as soon as I entered the room.

Mom was a lot more chill she handed me a cup of coffee and a slice of pound cake. I shot her a grateful smile. Not that Dad’s questions bothered me. On the contrary, I was more than happy to tell them all about my weekend. The only thing I did not tell them was about to get rejected. Party because

I was ashamed I had messed up so much she was willing to. Partly because my parents loved me too much. They would blame Ayla for wanting to reject me. My parents thinking badly about her was the last thing I wanted before they got to meet her. Or ever for that matter, but I was so sure that after they've met her once they would be charmed by her too.

Finally, it was Friday the day I would be seeing Ayla again. I was up at six am to make sure everything was in order for my chauffeurs to make sure she could come to the castle. I finished most of the things I had on my to-do list. Mom had been more than willing to go shopping with me and Krystal to get some of the things Ayla would need when staying over. In moments like these, I missed having a sister. I would endlessly bug her, and ask her tips about what to do to make sure Ayla's stay here would be perfect. Mom was trying to but she was a bit older than Ayla which is why I ended up asking my cousin whose birthday it was this weekend. Hours later my phone buzzed, and even if I was in an important meeting. The time suggested Ayla had just gotten her gift so I couldn't help sneaking a look at the text. Sure it was my beautiful mate but what she texted me wiped the smile right off my face.

"How could you Griffin, I have half a mind to not come and visit you this weekend"