

Unwilling 38

Chapter 38

I heard the bathroom door lock as I was still staring at the tie she had just given me. After she called me handsome. After she

just k*ssed me on the l*ps. I was still a little dazed when I took off the brown tie I was wearing. So I could wear the silver tie.

Dillion and Collin came to collect us. They were invited too and I hoped walking into the party with the four of us, would make it

less threatening for Ayla. I still didn't fully snap out of it and I almost missed Ayla walking back into the living room.

If it was not for Dillion exclaiming "Da mn, firecracker, you look fine."

Looking over my shoulder I saw her walking up to us with a huge smile on her face. She had her hair put up with a few loose

strands of hair. She was wearing more make-up than I had ever seen her wear but it suited her. She didn't look just fine, she

looked like a vision. My heart thumped in my chest. I was falling head over heels for this girl and I wasn't going to hold back. Not

after what she did just now. I pulled her closer to me one arm around her waist and the other stroking her cheek. And then I bend

over to k*ss her it wasn't a peck on the l*ps. She wrapped her arms around my neck and when I licked the seams of her l*ps she

parted them for me. So I deepened the k*ss not breaking it until I need to, to breathe again. Only when I pulled us both up again I

realized that Dillion and Collin were still in the room with

us.

"Holy sh it Alpha that was some movie k*ss" Collin chuckles.

Cr ap he is right I kind of lost the plot there. Her k*ssing me had most likely already been such a big step for her. I could have

been a good mate, been grateful for her opening up to me, and respected her boundaries. I could have waited until we were

alone tonight and talked

to her when it was just the two of us. What if she k*ssed me back because she felt like she had to?

“Nah, it was more like a book k*ss, I prefer those but can we please go before I lose my nerve” Ayla’s words stopped me from spiraling.

Her smile was much too genuine, this couldn’t be fake. And this time when I offered her my arm intentionally. Not on impulse like

I did so often since meeting her. She placed her hand in the crook of my arm again. With a million-watt smile.

“Whatever you did Alpha, it is working FireCracker over here is going to be our Queen” Dillion mindlinked me.

The nickname FireCracker irked me. Dillion would never cheat on his mate or hurt me. Ayla would never do something so mean

as to have S*x with my best friend. Or sleep with a mated wolf. Still, a jealous growl escaped from my l*ps. It caused Ayla to look

up at me, and Dillion to chuckle. She didn’t ask questions, and Dillion was not brave enough to tease me more. A bit more

awkward than it was just now we made our way to the ballroom where my cousin’s 18th birthday party was held. Dillion was

reassuring Ayla by explaining to her that my family always threw a big party for your 18th birthday. Because it increases your

chance of finding your fated mate. I was the one who should have told her that. It was my family, my family’s traditions. Knowing

why we hosted the party reassured her that I should be the one making her feel better.

I don’t know what it is, but today has been amazing. We enjoyed ourselves she was far more physical than she had ever been.

And I can’t even describe how good it felt when she wore my leather jacket while going out shopping with Mom. I might even tell

her to take it home with her. So she could wear it in her own pack. Because that’s the problem the closer we get the more

possessive I feel. I doubt a mate as independent as my Ayla, will appreciate the overbearingly jealous Alpha act.

We’ve only set one foot in the ballroom when Krystel comes running up to us. Leaving me with about a second to warn Ayla. Her

hand slips from my arms when she stumbles back because of the force with which Krystal hugs her. Proving that she really is far

more social than I am. She laughs and starts chatting with Krystal instantly hitting it off. She even bought Krystal a gift a book

Ayla loved, after hearing Krystal loved reading too. Soon Krystal bounced off going to party with her friends. Dillion and Collin

were somewhere else too. Leaving me alone with Ayla. Something I would have loved every other second of the day. However, I

knew this would just summon the vultures and the as s- k*ssers. It was the thing I hated most about parties like this.

“Ah, the young Prince and his beautiful companion so the rumors are true” Alpha Rob is the first to approach me. .

He is the Alpha of the neighboring pack and one of the biggest a ss- k*ssers there is. Even worse he is stuck in old beliefs, to

him the Luna of the pack can only host events and make things look pretty. His Luna seems fairly happy with this. But I have

always hated how he speaks of women like they are less than us men. Dad can't stand him either, that is why even as our

neighbor we never interact with him other than the mandatory things. Something he wants to change desperately. By k*ssing as

s not by actually noticing what is stopping us from reaching out to him. I roll my eyes, as I always do when he comes up to me.

He never notices anyway. Judging from her smirk Ayla just did but she doesn't do or say anything.

“What rumors are you talking about Alpha Rob” I ask through clenched teeth.

“That you finally found your do-over mate and such a pretty little thing. I mean she is a bit small, but it's not like she needs to be

strong” He balks the last bit of his answer.

Seemingly unaware of the fact that he is the only one laughing at his bad jokes. Ayla doesn't show much of a response. That's

okay though I will teach him to watch his mouth for the both of us.

“I would kindly advise you to regard my mate with more respect than you show yours. The beautiful woman beside me is not a

do-over. Doubt her strength again, and she will show you her strength. Because I am here to serve her and wouldn't doubt for

even a single second to wage war on your pack for offending her" I growl unable to keep Conan in check.

It draws the attention of most attendants, including my parents. I feel the itch of my father trying to mindlink me. But I shut him

out, deliberately because I am far too angry to do anything but focus on Alpha Rob.

"Now, now, hold on Princeling. I never intended to offend either you or your pretty princess." Before I can reply he turns to Ayla.

"You get that don't you, Sweetheart" The second the words leave his lips I am ready to kill him.

Right here surrounded by members from almost every pack. Ayla squeezes my hand so hard it stings. She smiles up at Alpha

Rob and it

angers me more.

"Oh no of course I didn't, I don't really understand politics. But I think Griffy-p o here is a bit upset you stopped us from dancing. I

wanted to dance with him so badly, and of course, all you big strong Alpha's are protective right?" She coyly asks him, Alpha Rob

nods smiling, and tells us young wolves to go and dance.

Only then do I get what she is playing at. Dazed I let her drag me to the dancefloor. She is very skilled at ballroom dancing,

poised and elegant. She speaks to me with a bright smile on her face. Her words are far from kind though.

"Are you an idiot, threatening to wage war on someone? For what being a misogynistic pig. Do you need a list of who to wage

war on? Never ever do something like this out of my name. You need to ignore rambling idiots like that. You are royalty, your

decisions affect every single wolf in this country." Suddenly her mouth snaps shut.

It felt like she was far from done with scolding me, now she is just staring at something behind me. What or whoever it is, it is

scaring her, so I turn around ready to protect her and that is when I see what. Or r