

Unwilling 43

Chapter 43

Even with Dad being mad with me, with Alpha Rob treating my mate like he had. Tonight was perfect. She got upset he offended

me. Or tried to, because me not having mated before was something I was proud off. I loved that I saved myself for my mate.

Now knowing who my mate was only made it sweeter. Spending over an hour gaming and reading with me feeding Ayla her

tacos was the perfect ending to the night.

“Grif, can you hold me and spoon me just for tonight before” she fell quiet for a bit before she continued “Before we fall asleep”

Something in her tone was off.

It made me anxious but whatever was to come I was starting to believe we would make it out okay. And with my arms wrapped

around her and my nose buried in the crook of her neck. Letting the smell of lilac intoxicate me, all my anxiousness was soon

forgotten.

I slept better than I ever have before, and I was pretty sure it wasn't because of how exhausted I was. To my surprise Ayla was

awake already staring at me. I could feel her nerves through our matebond. Remembering how she asked me to cuddle her last

night my stomach formed into a tight knot.

“What's on your mind beautiful” I prompted her to tell me.

Whether it was good or bad news, I just wanted it to be over with. Know what was happening.

“I know I said I wanted to wait the six months, but so much has been happening between the two of us lately. With everything

you do it is

clear just how much you like me” Unsure where she is going with this I swallow down my reply.

Maybe telling her I don't just like her but I'm already falling in love with her will scare her off. And if what she is about to tell me is

a bad thing. A possibility I am trying hard to ignore it will only hurt us both

more.

“I don’t think I am ready to complete the mating ritual yet, but I am no longer doubting if I want to accept you as my mate” She

pauses smiling softly at me.

A good things since the wild beating of my heart drowns out every other sound. The way she is smiling at me the admiration in

her eyes. This cannot be her rejecting me right, she said she wasn’t ready to complete the mating ritual YET. Meaning there will

be a time she is, so that can’t mean she is about to reject me right?

“So what are you saying, Darling? Are you saying what I think your are saying?” I almost stummer with my heart still trying to

beat out of my chest.

Her smile grows even more radiant as she answers me; “It is! I Ayla Hemming accept you Griffin Taylor as my fated mate and

future Alpha and King”

“I Griffin Taylor accept you Ayla Hemming as my fated mate and future Luna and Queen” I answer her, with a smile even brighter

than

hers.

“And you just made me the happiest wolf alive.” I tell her, still holding back on the I love yous.

It is true though she just made me the happiest wolf, knowing she accepts me that she will not fight our matebond any longer.

That despite she saw all the came from being my mate she wants to. It is a

joy unlike anything I ever experienced. Still there is one last burning question on my mind.

“Does this mean I get to hold you and k*ss you whenever I want to?” I

ask her.

Because honestly holding back from touching her k*ssing her, has been getting harder with every passing day.

“Oh, we can do more than just k*ssing” She smirks at me before stradling me.

Her actions and words have me flushed, and I am awkwardly aware of how much of my excitement she can feel sitting in my lap.

like this. She leans forward and I swallow down the lump in my throat before. her l*ps find mine. The k*ss is urgent and fiery like

she has been holding herself back as well. The thought of her wanting to touch me and k*ss me just as much as I have been

wanting to touch and k*ss her heats me up even further. And when she stops the k*ss to place. featherlight k*sses from the

corner of my mouth to my neck. Kissing the place where I will soon wear her mark I know I am done for. Her mouth trails further

down my b*dy over my chest, and my abs.

“You know what you are doing when you are sleeping to**ess don’t you?” she murmurs, making her way further down.

Her touch, her k*sses, and the anticipation of what’s to come leave me breathless. I can only swallow hard trying and failing to

suppress the moan escaping. Her teasing smile right before she k*sses my waistband tells me she knows exactly what she is

doing too. Her nails lightly scraping the skin of my hips has me buck up with need. She lifts her b*dy off mine and for a moment I

miss the warmth of her b*dy settling upon mine. I miss the weight of her b*dy on me. That is until she sl*ps down my pajama

pants and boxer briefs in one smooth move. Nothing is hiding my erection anymore and I am so turned on I am barely able to

form a single thought. Her eyes widden in surprise and for a

moment she seems nervous. Making me able to regain some of my senses.

“Darling, you don’t have to do anything” I try and reassure her.

Even if her stopping now would be painful, and would make me need to take a very long very cold shower.

“I know I wanted to, I do but I never have before and I am a little nervous” she admits.

She saved herself for her mate too, she saved herself for me that knowledge sends another thrill of pleasure down my spine. I

watch her lick her l*ps before she firmly wraps her hand around my erection.

“Well then it would be my absolute pleasure to distract you” My voice comes out h**rsh but that only seems to excite her more.

I don't miss the fact that she is rubbing her legs together to create some friction. The sound of her arousal is making me feel

delirious with lust and love for her. So I help her out of her shorts and panties and grab her hips moving her so she is positioned

above me on hand and knees. Her p**sy mere inches away from my face, her mouth hovering above. my now painfully hard

erection. I blow against her p**sy making her shudder and moan loudly. Before I get the chance to take it any further she takes

my entire length in her mouth.

For a split second, my head falls back on my pillow as it's now my loud moans that bounce off the walls of my bedroom. Our

bedroom. The need to taste her to make her feel as good as she is making me feel wins. I sit up hands playing with the curve of

her a*s, as I start licking her. She lets out a needy moan that revibrates over the entire length of my erection and it is almost

enough to make me come right there and then. But I am far from done with her so I pinch my rib to push down my or**sm never

stopping pleasing her with my mouth. It does not take long enough before I find myself close to the edge again.

“Darling I can't hold it much longer,” I groan

She tells moshe is right there with me her choppy breath proving her point. And when we both come together the words I have

been holding back sl*p out