

## Unwilling 44

### Chapter 44

"I love you so much, Darling" the words escape Griffin in a needy moan.

This morning has been perfect up until this exact moment. I wanted to fool myself, pretend this was just some post-S\*x bliss

Griffin was in now. But I know that would be a lie, wolves tend to fall in love much quicker. Especially when they were fated

mates like me and Griffin. It was part of the reason why I was able to let so much of my inhibitions go. He immediately starts to

stammer I don't have to answer him but I know I have to. It's the right thing to do and Griffin deserves as much.

"No Grif, I can't just ignore this you deserve better. I am still scared to love. Even someone as amazing as you. But for what it's

word I know if you give me the time I will be able to love you in the future" What I tell him is the truth I just hope it doesn't hurt

him too much.

"I know Darling, and don't worry I plan on making you fall in love. with me too. And I don't mind I need to put in some more effort

because you're worth it." His answer soothes me, by now I know just how genuine Griffin is.

Today was the first time since meeting Griffin I wasn't nervous about the prospect of spending the entire with Griffin. No today I

was excited about it. Whatever we would do I was sure we would end up having fun. I mean some of the most fun time I had with

him was just laying here in bed reading while he was gaming. Well, one of the best memories because we did just create a new

favorite memory while in bed. I am so happy he waited for his mate too, he stayed loyal to me before he even met me. As a

Prince, I was sure he had plenty of offers especially when the entire kingdom knew he lost his fated mate before he met her.

Thinking about Griffin's first mate my eyes drift to the

mark on his chest showing he had lost her. I never minded it being there. It was a story from his past and our future even now

that it got more sure. Had nothing to do with that. I now notice the mark has faded seemingly overnight, it went from bold dark

rich black lines like a fresh tattoo. To thin grey lines hardly noticeable on his caramel- colored skin.

“What are you staring at, Darling” Griffin must have noticed my gaze lingering on his chest. As I was trying to recall if the mark

was faded when I k\*ssed my way down his upper b\*dy. To be honest, I had something else on my mind then, and I didn’t

remember noticing it.

“The mark on your chest it seems like it has faded,” I tell him tracing the faded outline with my fingers.

He shifts in the bed sitting up, careful to not lose the touch, the connection between the two of us.

“You are right, that must have to do with the fact that you, my second chance mate accepted me now. I mean most of the time

being accepted means you will be marked soon too. And I have never heard of a mate wearing two marks before. Do you?”

Even when he mentions how accepting each other as mates leads up to being marked soon.

He doesn’t make me feel pressured in any way. He is right about the fact that I haven’t heard of wolves having more than one

mark either. I know of wolves who have met second-chance mates after having met, mated, and lived with their first-chance

mates. The mate mark of the first matebond would always be replaced by the new mark. I only come to terms with the fact there

was no reason not to accept Griffin yesterday. When the man fed me tacos so I could read without getting my fingers greasy. So

I never spared much thought on what would happen with Griffin’s mark. Now it was happening I couldn’t help but be a little happy

about it. We would both give each other our official mark. I would never be ashamed of our pasts. Still, people who didn’t

know would not notice we weren’t each other’s first-chance mates.

A loud buzzing followed by Griffin’s groan interrupted our conversation about mate marks. Griffin’s phone rang and I shot him a

look out of curiosity most wolves only use cell phones when they are. too far from their pack. He answered it on loudspeaker

winking at me. He didn't have to as I trusted him.

"Griffin, man you said you would see if you had

e time to do an online campaign without now. We never heard back from you. You have been flaking lately what is going on?"

The guy calling asked Griff.

Mumbles of agreement were clearly heard in the background. Did he have an entire friend group outside of the pack? I think he

said he was doing a campaign yesterday before the ball. He did have a headset on to talk to some people.

"Guys, I am sorry I have to tell you something" His tone was serious but his face was bright and happy.

Before I knew it he squeezed my knee, making me squeal. Oohs, laughter, and catcalling erupted at the other side of the line.

"What happened to waiting for the one Griffyboy, because this sounds. like you have a lady friend over" Another voice than the

first one I heard asked.

It started to feel like these were a bunch of humans. Waiting for your fated mate was common among wolves. They would have

directly asked that not talking about the one. And with the rumors spreading around the kingdom, they would have known

something was up.

"Well I found her, she is currently glaring at me because I tickled her but I didn't want to stop snuggling my girlfriend so I forgot all

about you guys" I loved how Griffin's face lit up even from telling some

friends of his about me

The word girlfriend did confirm he was talking to humans. I knew how much he loved gaming and I always felt that forming tight

bonds like wolves have was less typical for humans. These guys must be special to each other.

"Hey Guys, I am Ayla nice to meet you" Talking into the phone was weird but seeing Griffin smile as he did made it worth it.

"Can you give us an hour or so, we need to shower and get breakfast after he is all yours" I smiled, I would just settle down next

to him and read some more of my book when he was gaming.

“Really, you don’t mind your man gaming all day?” A third voice spoke to us over the phone.

“Ayla is amazing guys, we already spend so much time just gaming when she was reading and munching on food since I met

her. Even during our campaign yesterday. But I won’t be able to game all day, I want to go out for a jog with her and I am taking

her out to dinner. before she goes home tonight.” He surprised me with the plans he made for today but I loved them all and so I

just smiled at him.

Since Griffin made no effort to get out of bed still. joking around with his friends. I slipped out of bed n\*ked and slowly made my

way over to the bathroom.

“Guys, I don’t think I will make it in an hour” Griffin shouts into the phone before running after me.

He managed to catch up to me, butt n\*ked as well he pushed me against the shower wall. Kissing me with so much fever that it

left me breathless.

“You’re a tease, Darling, and I love it” He smirked reaching behind me

to turn on the shower.

We spend the rest of the time, we spend washing each other and teasing each other. And it was not long before the S\*xual

tension between the two of us became too much to ignore.

I wasn’t ready to complete the mating process yet, and I wanted our first time to be special not just this lust-filled haze. Griffin’s

hand had found its way to between my thighs. Where he was no longer pretending to wash me. Caressing me teasing me with

his fingers eyes trained on mine. Waiting for me on what I wanted to do, he was more than ready to take this a step further. But I

knew he would respect me enough to leave it at just washing each other. Every possibility and every outcome flashed through

my mind, in the end, it was an easy decision though. I knew what my heart wanted and what my head wanted, and it was easy to

decide who to listen too so I did.