

## Unwilling 45

### Chapter 45

Just biting my l\*p and nodding was enough for Griff to plunge his fingers inside of me. I moaned out again and for a second I was

worried everyone could hear us. But the pleasure building up inside me washed every coherent thought away. All I could do was

thrust my hips riding Griffin's hand. He skillfully kept thrusting his finger in and out. Desperate to have something to do, something

that kept me from floating away in this bliss. Wanting to make my mate feel as good as he was making me I reached for him. To

hold him, to stroke him. To my surprise, he used his free hand to pin my hands above my head.

"No, Darling, this is all for you. Scream as loud as you want all the rooms are sound proof" His hot breath brushed over my neck

as he whispered in my ear.

Biting my earlobe to make his point and it worked like a charm. My leg caved out from underneath me when my second org\*sm

hit me like a tidal wave. If it had not been for Griff holding me up I would have fallen to the floor. His caress never stopped, the

org\*sm didn't die down as he kept pleasuring me with his hand. He still didn't stop when it finally did, bringing me to that edge

again quicker than before. The next org\*sm came even faster and the next and the next. Until he left me breathless and I was

clinging to him.

"Griff please I can't anymore" I mumbled afraid he wouldn't even hear me I was so tired.

He took the hands he had still pinned above my head and wrapped one around his erection. Even with how tired it was it turned

me on even.

more.

"One more Darling, together okay" he enticed me.

He felt so good in my hands and I wanted him to come for me, because of me. The matebond had won and we were now in the

physical phase. All wolves went to this phase where they just had their mate and weren't able to keep their hands off each other.

It usually lasted until the mating process was completed. For us that would be a while from now, but I don't think I mind spending my weekends like this.

Gripping his erection I started to stroke his erection faster and the guttural groan that came from his throat left me aching for

more. Even as I was trying to suppress another orgasm overwhelming me. Teasing his wet tip with my thumb seemed to make

him lose control his teeth scraped my collarbone where my mark would come. The pace of his hand became frantic one thumb

now drawing circles over my cl\*t made me orgasm so intense it left me dizzy. At the same time. I felt Griffin find his relief face

burying down in my neck as now his entire body was shaking too. I screamed out his name and it seemed to undo him.

My body lost all his strength but kind and caring as he is. Griffin lifted me and brought me to his bed. A bed that felt like it was

already a little

bit mine.

When I woke up what felt like hours later I was dressed in one of Griffin's T-shirts falling all the way to my knees. Griffin was

dressed in another T-shirt and grey sweats, suddenly making me understand what all the fuzz was about.

"Guys, she is up I got to go soon" With my wolf hearing even through the website I could hear the mixture of disappointment from

the other guys after Griffin excused himself.

"She has been sleeping for three hours, you must have really worn her down" The first voice I had heard on the phone joked.

Griffin's entire demeanor shifted, it was the thing I had the most issues

with. Griffin at times seemed to be the typical Alpha male. Possessive, jealous, and overly protective. I got it is a part of his

instincts and I understand that he means well. It is just not something that I liked. Nobody needed to protect me as I could hold

my own. Something we had to discuss soon but not now when we had a bunch of humans listening in. Placing my hand on his

leg to draw his attention I just shook my head. He pinched his nose, his fingers going up and down along his nose as he kept his

eyes closed.

“Well I have better things to do than to listen to you trying to fish for details we’ll talk later” He finally answered managing to make

it sound like a joke and then he ended the call.

“I am sorry Darling just the thought of them thinking about you n\*ked. About you unraveling me like I just did. It puts Conan on

edge.” Griffin explained.

It made even more sense now but even Conan needed to respect how independent I was. If we want to have a shot at this and

really try to make it work. It was the only choice we had. Griffin had told me he wanted an equal partner, not just a Luna to sit

tight and look pretty while the man did business. Determined to not let it ruin the rest of our day together, I let it go after Griff

promised me he would work on keeping his wolf in check. I was starving so we decided to head down to the castle’s kitchen

since we were just in time for the pack lunch. Having to face most of the wolves in this pack. With the lingering smell of S\*x

surrounding us was awkward. Hopefully, there will be some friendly faces in the kitchen. People I either knew or people I had an

instant connection with.

Colin’s mischievous face was the first one I recognized out of the crowd of people in front of me. He was kind enough to wave

me and Griffin over to where he and Dillion sat. The latter seemed to know what had happened between us before we even sat

down.

“Oh, what is that I smell on the two of you?” Even when he whispered.

his teasing tone was clear.

I never met a wolf that was shy about the physical aspect of being mates. There was a reason securing your connection with

your mate was during an act of physical pleasure. But now when Dillion spoke I could see several pack members listening in.

Their curiosity peaked when Griffin answered.

“We just celebrated, Ayla finally accepting me as her mate” I expected. his words to be met with excitement.

So when a beautiful, long, and slender she-wolf stood up to loudly scoff at me I was startled.

“Honestly Prince Griffin, I do not get it. Why does she have to wait so long to decide if she wants to be with me or not? My Henry

would have never wanted that long or me I can tell you that much” Griffin’s anger flared up like I expected it to.

He was busy trying to swallow it back but the she-wolf’s taunting face wasn’t helpful at all. I had preached I was able to defend

myself and that I didn’t need him to jump to my defense every time something happened. Which was true and I was a firm

believer in putting your money where your mouth is. And my mate needed me now, not because he couldn’t protect me or

himself. Because he was struggling to keep in control.

“I would not be too happy about my mate sticking his nose into other people’s mate bonds like a jealous pup. Honestly. I do not

get why you feel the need to meddle and speak up like you do. What would you feel if I stood up commenting about the fact you

don’t think your mate deemed you worthy enough to wait as long as you needed? So if you want to get to know me as your

future Luna, your future Queen because that is who I am. You can ask me anything, that goes for all of you. If you just want to

make fun of me to hide your own insecurities I suggest you find another healthier outlet” The she-wolf that had

spoken up cast her eyes to the floor so I was about to have a seat again.

When I got interrupted again, this time by a familiar voice. Asking the kitchen if anything was going on that they needed to be

aware of. There was a tie in the voice I hadn’t heard before and it made my stomach twist and turn into knots. I was scrambling.

for words to explain what just happened and why I spoke to a member of their pack like I just did. When this wasn't even my

pack yet, I hardly think they knew I had just accepted Griffin as my mate only hours ago.