

Unwilling 47

Chapter 47

Ayla wanted to spend most of our weekends together here. Because she was starting to come to terms with the fact she was

going to live here. The question should make me excited, and it did. Of course, it did for a second all plans for next weekend

flashed in my mind. We could go furniture shopping together. Then I reminded myself of the fact how fragile we still were. Doubt

crept in, what if she was only doing this because it was the right thing to do. What if she was trying to convince herself she

wanted this to please me. My silence and not doubt worried face made her go pale. Sh it, it wasn't supposed to go.

like this.

"Are you sure Darling, I don't want you to do these kinds of things if you are just doing it for me?" I took her hand in mine as I

asked her.

Both to reassure her, and to help me calm down my nerves. When her face fell I figured I knew enough. Listening to her I felt

relief flood my b*dy. Turned out I was wrong, and I've never been so happy about being wrong as I was today.

a chosen DV

"I am sorry I made you feel like I am not fully invested in this Griff. For a little while maybe I wasn't but I am now. Sure I still want

to take it slow, as some silly half-as s ed way to keep myself safe. To protect my heart, even if I know full well if you decide to go

for now. It would break my heart regardless of the mating proces not being completed. We can not work on our future together. I

cannot start to settle in my future pack if we keep acting as we did. I meant it when I said I accepted you as my mate, that means

I see my future with you" Her cheeks were red and she never paused, she told me all she needed. to tell me but I could tell she

was nervous.

"I'm so sorry Darling. I just can't believe that someone as amazing with

you is seeing a future with me so soon already” I told her truthfully and when she answered that it was all because of me I felt I

was the

happiest wolf alive.

Not even her leaving in a few hours could bring the mood down. We enjoyed the rest of our dinner chatting about little things.

She was excited Jessa and Gerald would come back from their mate-moon this Friday. It meant she would see her best friend

again. Maybe Gerald and Jessa would like to go on a double date with us. Or a triple date she seemed to have taken a liking to

Dillion and Collin too. I would just have to talk to the guys about it as I wanted it to be a surprise for Ayla.

After dinner we strolled back to the castle hand in hand. Not speaking, we both seemed to dread the fact that when she got

home she was going to have to pack her bags and leave. Funny how now when things between us were less complicated, the

idea of not seeing her for an entire week was even harder to cope with than before.

Back in the castle Ayla wanted to go for a quick shower and change into something more comfortable. I knew what would

happen if I got into the bathroom with her. Still not wanting to overwhelm her I made an effort to stay in the bedroom. Packing her

bag as she was showering. I made sure to put two of my shirts in her bag. My bed still smelled of her, and it would soothe me

when I was going to sleep without her. Hopefully she felt the same and would love to sleep in T-shirts that smelled like me.

Imagining her in one of my shirts covering her all the way to her knees turned me on. And to top it off Ayla called out to me, to say

a proper goodbye when she was still in the shower. Her sultry tone had left nothing to the imagination I knew what she wanted

from me. Something I was more than willing to give her.

When I walked into the bathroom she was sensually washing herself. putting on a show and winking at me. She knew what she

was doing and she was doing it on purpose. Another side of her I loved and I wasted no time to get undressed and get in the

shower with her. I was

aching for some control so without saying a word I pulled her closer and k*ssed her. Making my way down to the place she

wanted my tongue most! Her head fell back as I started licking her. Her hand buried in my hair so tense her nails scratched my

scalp. It only made me want her more. Still pleasuring her with my mouth, because I don't think I could ever get enough of

tasting her. I added one finger and then another, and then a third. A throaty moan escaping her with every finger I added and it

was not long before I noticed her legs quiver. So I picked up the speed I used to move my fingers as I kept licking and sucking

her c(it. And when I let my teeth graze the swollen nub she unraveled. Shaking so much I feared she would collapse so I stood

up wrapping my arms around her.

I was still hard, because she was the most enticing she-wolf I ever saw, who just came undone by just my touch. Ayla seemed to

see this as an invitation. Her hand found my erection and she started stroking me. Her touch feeling extra smooth because of the

showeroil she had used to wash herself and I couldn't do anything else then burry my face into the crook of her neck again.

Letting the pleasure overwhelm me until I found my release again. Even then I could not move we just stood. there under the

warm water of the shower holding one and other. Eventually we got out because we knew we had to.

Back in my bedroom Ayla thanked me for packing her bag and asked if she could borrow one of my hoodies. I smiled as it was a

sign that she really felt the same, she would be surprised to find my shirts in her bag. Still I told her to pick out whatever hoodie

she wanted. Before she went to the shower she had a legging and sweaterdress laid out. She put the sweaterdress in her bag

and wore my hoodie above the legging. I don't know what's wrong with me. Less then 24 hours ago I was still a virgin, now we

had enjoyed ourselves so much together and still just. seeing her in the legging that hugged her every curve and my hoodie.

turned me on again. Just as Ayla swept her eyes over my grey sweats that hid nothing with an appreciative glance my parents

walked into my bedroom. Not even the panic from my parents walking in and

seeing me like this did anything to make my erection go down.

Grinning Ayla positioned herself in front of me, so she would hide the state I was in. She helped me out but I could tell she was

enjoying this.

“We just came to say goodbye Ayla, and we hope to” Dad fell quiet eyes trained on my bare chest.

Mom was the one to speak out pointing to my fade mark. When I answered that it faded when Ayla accepted me as her mate.

They both lit up like a christmas tree.

“That is amazing, oh Ayla I am so happy that Griffin found someone as precious as you as his mate. I am not just saying this.

You are such a sweet, bright girl and how you handled Alpha Rob, you will fit right in” It was good my hard on finally settled down

a bit because before mom was finished speaking she wrapped Ayla up in a tight hug.

Dad did the same to me congratulating me. I loved my parents they never asked about or future plans. Not when we would

complete the matebond, not when she would move in her. They respected her enough to let her take the lead.

“I take it this means, you won’t mind me coming over most weekends. so I can get to know the pack better?” There was still an

edge of insecurity, of nervousness in Ayla’s voice. Seeing how my parents smiled at her telling her our home was hers had to

soothe those nerves. .

After some quick goodbyes, they left her alone, so I could walk Ayla back to her truck. We cuddled and k*ssed for far too long

before she got in.

She had promised to text me when she was home safe, it had been five hours and I still didn’t get a text. Hoping she just forgot I

had sent her a text fifteen minutes ago but she hadn't even read it. I should be getting ready for bed but I just sat there on my uncomfortable couch clutching my phone desperately waiting for a text.