

Unwilling 48

Chapter 48

My phone was in my bag and I just couldn't reach it. Griffin must be sick with worry now, I was over an hour late. About halfway

home a terrible accident had happened, and it slowed down the traffic. It happened about thirty minutes before I got there so I

wasn't involved at all. But it delayed me a lot and I couldn't risk taking my eyes off the road to try and grab my bag. It had started

raining there was a lot of debris on the road still. And people were driving as crazy as if they wanted to make up for the delay by

going over the speed limit.

I finally saw a chance to get off the main road and stop at a gas station. I needed to fill up the tank, get some caffeine in me but

most of all reassure my family and Griff. Griff had texted me already but I texted Grandpa first.

"I am okay there has been an accident I was not involved but stuck in traffic it will be about another hour or so"

Then I clamped the phone between my shoulder and ear to call Griff as I was filling up the tank. He answered on the first thing,

and I felt sick when I heard how worried he was. So while filling up my tank, and getting some snacks and an energy drink I told

him about the traffic jam. That I wasn't involved and would be home in another hour. Telling him he could just go to bed. Of

course he refused I know he would, still it felt good he was so concerned about my health my well being that he refused to go to

bed before he knew I was home safe and sound.

By the time I did get home I was exhausted, I texted Griff to let him know. His reply was instant. Telling me he missed me but

was going to bed now. I had one last drink with Grandma and Grandpa telling them all about my weekend and how I accepted

Griffin as my mate. Which

made them incredibly happy then I dragged myself to bed. Not

bothering to take off Griff's hoodie or unpack my bag. I heard the chime of another text message but since it couldn't be Griff I

ignored it. I had to be up in a few hours and I desperately needed my sleep.

The next morning I of course overslept, I saw the late text last night was from an unknown number but I didn't have the time to

read it. I only texted Jessa and Griffin and then rushed to get ready, eat something, and then go to work. When it was time for my

lunch break. I finally could sit down and read the text from the unknown number. It was David, I had not blocked him since he

never texted me. All I did was delete his number from my phone so I would never be tempted to text him again. The irony of it all,

now that I was sure I would never feel tempted to text him again he was texting me.

"Do you ever regret what happened between us Ayla? I was stupid to reject you as my mate and I regret it every single day"

I scoffed at the obvious lie in the text and didn't even respond. I just left him on read thinking this was a one-off text in a drunken

haze. Or a cruel joke just to mess with me some more? Both wouldn't work on me because he wasn't the only one who texted

me. So I focussed all my energy on Griffin not telling him about David's random text. I would save that conversation for this

weekend when we were together. Even if I wasn't the slightest bit tempted by David. Griffin wouldn't like it and he deserved to

read the text and see me when I told him all about it. I just hope with Griff being so protective every once in a while he wouldn't

lose his sh it over this. I would hate for this to cause us more drama when we are finally in a good place.

As soon as I left the library I checked my phone. I never used to be like that but I just knew I had a text message from Griff

waiting for me.

"Hey, Darling about to head into a meeting it is going to be sooo boring and I miss you like crazy. Want to Facetime when I am

done. around eight?" Was the last text he sent about ten minutes ago..

Along with a bunch of cute texts about his day-to-day business. Things like him telling me he went out for a coffee. That he was

going to help Collin out in finding his role in this pack. As he was still feeling a little afloat. Still, I answered them all, even telling

him about what I was about to have for dinner since he asked. Promising him we could Facetime when he was done.

“I don’t know if knowing I get to see you when this is over makes me feel better or worse about the meeting” He texted back

instantly, even if he should have been in the meeting now.

“Aren’t you in a meeting now?” I replied.

“Yes, but I like texting you better don’t tell anyone”

I giggled at his reply but told him to focus on his work instead of texting me. And after one last sad smiley, he did stop texting me

by the time I arrived home. It was funny to think David thought I might regret how things went down between the two of us. In

reality. I was starting to see how even without the rejection Griffin was a much better mate for me than David would have been.

David liked me despite my posture, Griffin loved everything about me including my posture. David didn’t mind my reading even if

he teased me about it a little. Griffin loved I had a hobby that matched so well with his hobby. David loved all the fancy get-

togethers, the more luxurious the better. I always preferred the smaller get-togethers. Griffin hated the balls and fancy meetings.

With David, I would have been arm candy like his mother is to his father. With Griffin, I felt needed and loved.

“I can turn the lights out and save some money on the electricity bill

with how you’re beaming” Grandma chuckled.

She was right ever since this weekend I have felt like I was on cloud nine. There were still a ton of doubts in the back of my

mind. But they started to fade because Griffin kept showing me how much he cared for me. Even his admission that he loved me

hadn’t scared me off. I tried my best to not just talk about Griffin during dinner. And leaving out that David had texted me. It had

clearly been an one of thing since. I didn't get another text from him. Still when I saw there was some meatloaf left over I couldn't

help mentioning it was a shame Griffin wouldn't be here next weekend since I was going over to his again. With a bright smile

like I told her she won the lottery, Grandma wrapped up her famous meatloaf and put it in the freezer telling me I should just take

it to him on Friday. The next hour I spend texting Jessa. Because of her mate-moon, we hardly texted the past two weeks. and

we missed each other. We used to see each other almost every day. Gerald found out I accepted Griff as my mate and would

spend most of my weekends at the castle now. That made sense Gerald was one of Griffin's closest friends after all. Gerald told

Jessa who was now very excitedly texting me about meeting up this weekend since we would finally be in the same place again.

I hoped Griffin wouldn't mind me spending time with my bestie because I of course agreed. Only having an hour left before Griff

would call me on Facetime I decided to finally unpack my bag. Maybe I should just keep some essentials at Griffin's place that

would save me the has sle of packing every time. The space, bringing some essentials to Griff's place would free up and could

be used for Griff to have some stuff here. Even if we wouldn't be here much it must be nice for him not to have to pack either.

Just as I found and sl*pped into one of the shirts he had packed for me I got another. text. I figured it was Jessa again so I picked

up my phone only to see it was David again.

"Don't leave me on read, baby I know you miss me"

Before I could do anything my phone rang, Griffin was Facetiming me.

As I answered I could only hope he didn't notice how shocked I was about David's second text