

## Unwilling 49

### Chapter 49

Luckily Griffin didn't seem to notice something was off as we were calling. I planned to keep ignoring David but during the week

he kept texting me more and more frequently. At first, I figured that if I just ignored him. Not even giving him the gratification of

me blocking him. Showing what he did was bothering he would stop his little games. soon enough. He never stopped so I

decided to send him one reply and then block him. The only thing he accomplished was that I started to hate him even more. I

wanted my reply to hurt him without coming across as a scorned ex-girlfriend. It took me a second to come up with something,

but when I did I smiled as I wrote the text.

"No, I do not regret anything, you rejected me I was foolish and young and thought I was heartbroken. When in fact you saved

me from a life of mediocrity. I would have been arm candy to the mediocre Alpha of a barren mediocre pack after your father

burned the pack to the ground with his awful leadership. Now I get to live with a real man, one that can give me the world in all

the ways you could never. I'll be the Luna of a thriving pack and your queen so the only thing I have left to say is thank you,

David, for realizing you were never good enough for me." With that I blocked him.

I was not looking forward to telling Griffin about it all but I knew I had to. We would never make it if we weren't honest with each

other. I knew I did nothing wrong, even if I wondered what made David change his mind like this. That was never about me

getting back with him. Griffin had been perfect, and we've been texting every day and we face timed almost every night. It was

amazing to me that he had such a busy schedule but still made the time to talk to me so often. I have never felt as seen or heard

as I had since meeting Griffin and it made me feel like I was on cloud nine.

"Ayla, there is a courier here for you" Sam my employer called out to

mc.

I walked to the front desk thinking it was a parcel my parents sent me. Weird though that they chose to send it to my work and

not just to my home. The courier who obviously was a wolf too gave me a plain- looking brown parcel. His being a wolf confirmed

the suspicion the parcel was from my parents. They even tipped the courier, so I wouldn't have to. Curious as I was, I ripped

open the parcel right away. Inside was a Tupperware box filled with Snickerdoodle cookies and an envelope. Even before I

turned it around to see the royal seal I know who sent this to me. My cheeks hurt from smiling so much, and my smile only got

brighter when I read the card.

"Darling, I miss you like crazy and I am happy I get to see you again tomorrow. Here are some cookies to eat on your road trip. I

made them fresh at the crack of dawn and sent them with an express courier so I hope you get them in time.

Your Griff

suggesting me to do the same. So I will be forever grateful to him."

I asked Sam if I could go on my break a little early, and he smiled telling me I could but it would cost me a cookie. He was

kidding he was happily mated to and would always talk about the importance of putting your mate first, making sure to appreciate

all the little things they do. Still, I had enough to share so I grabbed a few for him. He could have it now and take home to share

with his mate and kids. Then I rushed to the breakroom to call Griffin he would usually text me about his day so I had a fairly

good idea of what his schedule was like.

I was about to hang up when he finally picked up the phone sounding a bit of breath. I heard a she-wolf in the background. As I

realized for

the first time since having met him I wasn't worried about him having an impromptu meeting with a she-wolf.

"Hi, Darling is everything okay you

His concern had me smiling again.

a never call when you are at work?"

This man really was everything and more.

"Well I usually don't go on my break early to enjoy some Snickerdoodle the best mate in the world sends me. So I figured I

should be a good mate too and thank him"

He let out a breathy chuckle, obviously relieved that I was okay. We chatted for a bit, but he was busy. I could hear people in the

background, I heard a feminine giggle that was oddly familiar. Just not enough to actually put a name to the giggle. Which made

sense I met a few of the she-wolves in his family last weekend. There is no way I would remember all of their voices, hell I don't

think I even know all of their names. When we ended the call I was just happy that I felt secure enough in what we had to not

panic about the fact that my mate was talking to another she-wolf. After eating my lunch and some cookies as dessert I just went

about the rest of my work day. Near the end of my day, I got another text from Griffin.

"Sorry I had to end the call so abruptly Darling, I'm very busy unexpectedly I'll probably not be able to FaceTime either but I miss

you like crazy. And I cannot wait to k\*ss you tomorrow"

I chuckled when I realized I was a bit bummed about not being able to see Griff's face tonight. When I was the one who was

adamant about going slow. When I got home I told my Grandparents about the cookies. And of course, Grandpa was more than

happy to take some, Griff and him had exchanged numbers too. It made sense that they could contact each other if something

was to happen to me. But the thing is while Griff had not responded to my last message he immediately sent my Grandpa a

reply. Granted it was a short and sweet

message but still it rubbed me the wrong way.

“Don’t worry about it Sweetheart, he probably just had his phone out. He will text you when he is free. The boy is smitten with

you everyone can tell” Grandpa reassured me.

The rest of the night I did just that. Trying not to worry about the fact that Griffin didn’t text me at all. I went as far as to send him

a goodnight message when I was about to head to bed. When I came back to my room after my shower I had a notification. It

was another text from Griffin but it was a weird one.

“You know I would never do anything to hurt you right, Darling” Why would he be worried about that just when we doing better

than ever?

“I know you wouldn’t, but if you ever make a mistake please be honest and tell me okay?”

This time his answer was quick, but I couldn’t decipher if his denial was about the fact he wouldn’t make a mistake. Or that he

wouldn’t fess up to it. My initial response was to call him, and demand we FaceTimed. That weird jealousy flaring up again.

Pushing that down I didn’t answer the text and just tried to get some sleep. Which was hard as my mind kept drifting back to Griff

and the weird conversation we had ever since I called him to thank him for the cookies. I tried to convince myself

surprise me that the same man who got up at the crack of dawn to

surprise me would never cheat on me on the same day. Or ever at all for that matter. Still, I woke up feeling tired and drained the

next morning. By the time I was ready to drive there another day with a lot of silence had passed. I wouldn’t run away anymore

or assume the worst. So I just got in my car and drove there as promised, but the entire four hour’s drive there was an uneasy

feeling in the pit of my stomach.