

Unwilling 50

Chapter 50

I couldn't sleep last night, Conan seemed to be on edge the entire time. I figured he was going crazy from missing our mate.

Missing her now I knew she accepted me as her mate. Now that the matebond was getting stronger every time we saw each

other. Was horrible even worse than it had been before. Thank the Moon Goddess she will be home tomorrow.

I stopped in my tracks as I realized I had thought of my pack, my castle, my chambers as her home. But honestly, as far as I was

concerned it was. Maybe I could convince her to go shopping with me so that she would have some of her clothes here. She

only left the dress for Krystel's party here. Having more of her clothes here would not only be convenient, it would be another

confirmation that we are doing great. Plus it would help keep her scent here when she left to go to her home. The

first two or three days the bedding still smelled like her. But her scent faded too soon, and I figured she would appreciate clean

bedding so I would have the sheets washed and made tomorrow morning.

By now I was done tossing and turning to get some sleep and wanted to do something special for Ayla. I could have ordered her

a bouquet and had it sent to her. But that was way too generic. Besides the flowers would last for about a week and she would

be gone 3 out of the 7 days. Suddenly I remembered how me finishing the batch of Snickerdoodle cookies I was making

somehow stopped her from rejecting me. A trick her Grandpa told me about as it had worked for him when he tried to please or

make up with his mate. I knew Ayla would appreciate the sentiment, so after researching an express werewolf courier I got to

work. Gerald walked in as I was making the cookies.

09:30

He just got home, he and Jessa were supposed to go to bed for a few more hours. Gerald still had the day off, and since Jessa

wanted to be a homemaker they no longer wanted to live in the castle. Some of the higher-ranking members of the pack had

their own rooms here. They would all have a living room with an open kitchen, three average bedrooms, and a bathroom. Gerald

and Jessa were planning on having a lot of pups. He told me he wanted a nice cottage with at least 5 bedrooms. They would go

househunting on packground today. Luckily large homes with a lot of bedrooms weren't uncommon in the werewolf community.

Most of us loved big families as it was like a pack within a pack.

I know Mom and Dad would have loved to have more children. Sadly she was unable to. I loved the fact that the pack never

looked down on a Luna that could not bear a lot of pups. Just as I know they would never judge Ayla for being petite.

"Grillin, did you hear me?"

I had been so lost in my daydream that I hadn't noticed Gerald talking to me. He asked me if he could take some of the cookies I

was making to Jessa. And if he thought my parents would permit him to build their own home if he couldn't find what he wanted. I

was sure they would but promised to put in a good word for him regardless. I was looking forward to going to dinner with them

tonight. I was happy to have Gerald back and excited to properly get to know his mate and Ayla's best friend. There was a lot I

had to do first though. So I let the cookies cool down enough so they wouldn't end up condensing the

Tupperware container leaving them all soggy by the time they got to Ayla. And I got ready for the day ahead of me. I wanted to

make sure I didn't have any work left to do on the weekend. All so that I could spend most of my time with my incredible mate.

At the end of the day, I was exhausted, so much so that Mom

expressed her worries. Dad was quick to defend me stating he was the same when he and Mom just learned they were mates

and did not move in together Even if it took them only four weeks to do so.

"See Dad, get it I can rest when I have Ayla with me again, besides I am done for the night I am going to dinner with Jessa and

Gerald now." Mom seems a little more at ease after I tell her about my plans.

When Ayla called me during her lunch break to thank me for the cookies Krystal came over, I asked her to get some toiletries for

Ayla. Giving her my credit card, and telling her to pick out a little something for herself too had been a mistake. And I do really

wonder if Ayla needs all of this. Krystal just laughed when I told her I wasn't sure. Telling me she didn't even get make-up

because that is really personal. She got Ayla a Sephora gift card and was hoping to be able to take Ayla and Jessa out to go

shopping this weekend. While I loved that my family loved her so much. And I wanted Ayla to have close bonds and friendships

in the pack that would soon be hers. I disliked the idea of not spending every minute of our 72 hours together with her. That is

why I will plan a double date with her. Jessa, and Gerald on Friday.

That way she can have fun with her best friend and get to know Gerald better. While we are still spending time together. I never

knew I could be this clingy. I just hope it doesn't put Ayla off

Dinner with Jessa and Gerald started out wonderful, we went to a human diner to have beers and burgers. At first, we just

chatted about our plans for tomorrow night. When Gerald asked how things were going I was honest. letting him know that things

are great. How over the moon I am with the fact that she decided to accept me as her mate. And that I am willing to take it as

slow as she wants me to.

"I just don't get why she still can't trust you, does she not see how much you are doing for her? All the little things?" Gerald

ponders out

loud.

I am not the one who can scold him for doubting my mate. Jessa does and it makes sense she knows Ayla better than I do. As

for now at least I hope that will change in due time.

“David was her childhood best friend, they were thick as thieves. The three of us were but everyone around us was convinced

they would end up as mates with how close they were. Not only did he publicly reject her, he told her in front of the entire pack.

She mistook his pity for a weak wolf like her” I can see the hurt on her face as Jessa tells us what her best friend, my mate has

gone through.

I ordered another jug of beer, needing to wash away this bitter feeling. I have been so selfish towards her. In my mind she just

got rejected, sure the beatings were rough but it had nothing to do with the rejection in my mind. Now I learned that David her

first mate had told the pack he was done protecting her. Essentially declaring her scot-free to all her bullies and abusers. I was

scared I made her feel bad, as I never realized the gravity of what happened to her. All I wanted to do now was fly over to the

BloodMoon pack and kill David consequences be da

mned. I knew I couldn't but the only way for me to stop myself was drinking myself senseless. As I wolf I have a higher tolerance

than an average human. Still, the server kept the beers coming until Gerald told me I had a text message. It was Ayla wishing

me a good night. Through my drunken haze, I felt desperate to let her know I would never hurt her. When she told me if I ever

made a mistake I could just tell her. So I swore to her I would never. Jessa asked me not to talk to her about this, not unless Ayla

brought it up herself. She was right, so instead I went home to try and sleep the buzz off so that I could spend tomorrow

preparing something even more special to just show her how much I loved her. And that she would never had to doubt me.