

Unwilling 71

Chapter 71

The woman in the bookstore scowls at me, it reminds me of the Blood Moon pack. Where the members would scowl at me.

Judging me for being small and short, all while being sweet and friendly with the people they knew abused me. Sure I hid how

bad it truly was, but everyone in the pack knew something was going on. Even if it was just the bullying nob*dy stopped them.

However, I realize with this woman that is not the case, in my need to do things on my own. To never depend on anyone

anymore I have hurt Griff, he has forgiven me. He understands where I am coming from, but the pack members don't this woman

clearly cares about Griff's happiness and I shouldn't blame her for that.

"I will and I understand you do not trust me. I can tell you all about how Griffin knows the reason why I behaved like I did. And

how that should be enough for you to trust him, to trust you Crown Prince" I try to keep my voice even, not showing annoyance

at being judged like this again..

Griffin wraps his arm around my waist pulling me closer to him. It relaxes me and I can see the woman relax a little too but she is

still watching me intently. Waiting for me to continue.

"But that will not make you like me better does it?" I smile at the woman, a genuine smile because of Griffin's arm around

me.

His silent support does make me feel so much better. It feels like I am not alone and for someone who felt she wanted to be

alone for so long that is one of the most amazing feelings.

"Well no, I mean I trust our Prince but I also just want to see him happy. It seemed like you were not interested in getting to know

the pack either" She huffs like she is trying to keep on to her frustrations and resentment towards me. And failing to do so.

"I get that but I have some issues with being at big pack events because of my past. Your Crown Prince, my mate, and the man I

love with my entire being has made me feel safe again. So you will be seeing more of me. And now he even throws in an in-

pack bookstore” I jokingly say the last bit.

Not going to lie it is a huge bonus but I mostly wanted to dispel some of the tense atmosphere. I succeeded as the woman burst

out laughing.

“I am so sorry, I might have judged you too soon. And if you love books I will see a lot more of you since this is my store. I am

Rhonda by the way” She stretches out her hand as she says her name.

So I take it in mine and just like Milo I tell her to call me Ayla for now. She asks about using titles and when I explain I am not yet

the Princess she replies by saying.

“Now that I’ve spoken to you hopefully you will be soon”

I nod, because I fear if I tell her I will be the Princess soon enough Griff will hear how giddy it makes me and wonder why that is.

As far as he is concerned it will take a few more

weeks.

I ended up getting five new books, this is the first time Griff has seen me in a bookstore. He just looks on with amusement as I

bounce around between the shelves brushing my fingers over the book spines. Every time I pick up a book and

Ah

excitedly tell him what it’s about he will look at me and tell me it does sound interesting. When we both know he will never pick

up a book to relax. If it were up to him he wouldn’t even read books for his role as Prince. Where he complains some of the

reports are still being printed. Or about the fact that nob*dy ever scanned all the books about our history so he could just look at

it on his phone or laptop. I don’t even read e-books. For me, there is nothing compared to having a book in your hands. Seeing

the love that is put into writing it, seeing creases and small stains on the pages. Because that shows how well the book is loved

after it is written and after it is bought.

At the register, Griff tells Rhonda to send the bill to the castle to him. I start to protest

“Griff, some of these are expensive I never expected you to give them to me”

“I am not giving you a wall of bookshelves and no books to fill them up with,” he shrugs.

“A you know I have a shit ton of books at home and B your turning an entire wall into my dream bookshelves is more than

enough” I know going back and forth on this is useless but I feel bad accepting yet another gift from him.

“Honey, let the man be better than a book boyfriend, and let him spoil you if he wants to. Because now that I have seen the two

of you together you make him happy let him make your happy too” Rhonda says sticking her nose into our business.

I guess that is what you get from going back and forth on. who pays at the register. Honestly, I don't mind. I love hearing I make

Griff happy too. So I reluctantly let him pay for my

We have shared a plate of meatballs and bread with olive oil as our starter. We both get a glass of red wine with it. I've seen Griff

in a few packs now, and people are always treating him like he is far different from the rest of us. But here at home in his own

pack, the differences aren't that huge. They still seem to respect him, but they treat him more than every other pack treats their

Alpha to be.

“What do you prefer, getting the royal treatment like the other packs do? Or being cheated as just the Alpha to be like they do

here? I ask, even if I think I know the answer to that one.

I think I just want to hear him say it, and I want him to tell a little more about his pack. What he likes and dislikes about being a

Prince and an Alpha to be. I mean I know he had the pack royal events. He prefers staying in his room playing video games as

opposed to attending grand balls.

"I like this far better, you know I like becoming the King and the Alpha to this pack because I feel I can make a difference like

that. The rest of it, the glitch and glamour, the dealing with as s k*ssers. I could do without that, to be honest. You make it better

though" He says taking my hand in his.

As much as I love hearing I am making things better for him, I don't see how I am certainly not doing anything special.

"I love that I can make you feel better about it Griff, but! wouldn't know how. I am not doing anything special" I tell Griffin,

because sometimes I feel like it's still not enough.

Before he can answer me we get interrupted by the waitress,

unlike Rhonda no one openly questions my motives here. But I can see the stares most of them still do not trust me. Griffin has

offered me to say something about it. Which is sweet, but I told him not to. There is no way the pack is going to love me more if I

have him tell me to stop judging me. And I know he would feel bad about it, and I just want to enjoy the night.

Which we ended up doing, I couldn't choose between the chicken parmesan and the ossobuco: Griffin liked both dishes, so he

suggested splitting and sharing both meals. Since this was a werewolf-owned restaurant in a pack of wolves. The portions were

huge, and I was stuffed by the time we left the restaurant. Especially since we both had some tiramisu as dessert. It even

seemed like most of the other patrons stopped watching us. Maybe the trick to it all was just showing how happy we made each

other. Because we did as we walked back hand in hand I couldn't help but wonder if I finally found my happy ever after. If I finally

would have a happy and peaceful life ahead of me.

Chapter 72

My entire b*dy is aching and I hate this, ever since that dreadful day. Everything has been going wrong. It wasn't supposed to be

like this, they were not supposed to move on to bigger and better things. It was all, his fault though, he made me do this when I

never wanted it. He has taken away everything from me. Telling me it would be the best option for me, for the pack. Pointing out

what things I could get if I was the one making my choice. He told me that I was to make my own future and not listen to the

Moon Goddess.

Now I was left with nothing because the one I chose myself didn't want me. They put me on the back burner. Like I was an option

to be considered. If I had not listened to him I knew SHE wouldn't have doubted. She would not have waited around, I could be

so much further ahead, and I could have been living the future I wanted. But no, he figured he knew better.

First things first, I needed to recover and it was going slower than it should be. I should have been feeling a lot better already. It

must be all the stress causing me to heal so slowly. My wolf Richard has been acting up ever since that day. He knew about what

the others were doing too. Of course, he did, and I did too, there were very few people that did not know. He has been mad at

me ever since and last weekend. -only made it worse. I did not feel the sting of the rejection so

badly. Or so I thought, for me, it was my ego that got hurt. The fact that I could so clearly see with both eyes that she could still

choose me. Yet she didn't. But Richard felt it, his desperate howls reverberated through my head.

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But she would be mine again soon, I was not going to settle for this. It was clear what she wanted, she wanted

power so I would give her exactly that. I no longer cared for him and removing him from the quotation would make me more

powerful. So I would do just that, I would remove him. He would get to meet the Moon Goddess and explain to her why he was

so insistent I could choose a better mate than the one

she hand-selected for me. The moment my b*dy was recovered I would get rid of him no matter the costs. If I needed to take out

the rest of his family with him, the rest of my family I would not bat an eye. After all, they agreed and helped fill my mind with that

nonsense.

Since the day I was born, they used me for their personal gain, acting like it was to support the pack. First, they made me

befriend her, to lull her parents into a false sense of security. I used to hate that I had to go play with the runt of the pack every

time. As I child I had no idea why my parents were deadset on us playing together. Mom used to come along, those days were

fun, and she would dress in a shirt and jeans and just play along. The older I got the more I understood that kneeling down in the

grass, walking around dressed like every other person was unbecoming of a Luna. Eventually, they told me why I needed to

befriend the pack runt.

Her parents had always been hesitant about staying with our pack. Their apprehension grew when they saw how their eldest

child was treated. So I had to play along to make them feel like it was accepted. By that time I was a teenager and I didn't mind

playing with her and that weird friend of hers so much anymore. Truth be told she made me feel good about myself. Others

would tease her, she would have been bullied so much sooner if it wasn't for me. As open and innocent as she was she would

tell me every day. Thanking me for keeping

her safe, and it made me feel so powerful.

Then she got her crush on me, I overheard her tell her friend. Oh how I loved that, how I loved playing with her. Touching her a

little more, sitting a little closer to her. Stringing her along, and making her believe that I was feeling the same thing as she was.

All harmless fun.

She is a year older and I knew she would soon find the hopeless Omega that was bound to her. After all, there was no way that a

girl like her would find a strong mate. Since an Omega would never be able to keep her safe she would still depend on me. I was

sure that my future mate would know her place as my Luna. As my mother did to my father, my Luna would serve me. Cater to

my every need and trust my every decision she would not doubt me spending time with another she-wolf. Especially not a mated

one

I didn't think she was the one to cheat on her mate, but if she wanted to I wouldn't mind. She might have been small but she was

beautiful. The older I grew the more things I imagined doing to her. More so when she didn't seem to find her mate or was very

interested in finding him. Everyb*dy knew why, the entire pack knew of her crush on me. Knowing she wanted me so much she

held out on going to find her actual mate, and stroked my ego

further.

Before I stopped protecting her he wasn't so ridiculously shy about her b*dy. She had no reason to be either and I found myself

getting more and more excited when I saw her undress. Maybe if she had not refused me that night I would have never let him

convince me I was better off with a chosen mate. I was warming up to the idea of having this pretty little thing serve and obey me

in every sense of the way. I began imagining coming back from ruling our pack to find her in the

kitchen where she would have served me the dinner she made. And how she would get on her knees to please me after that. Or

how I would grab her hips as she was loading up the dishwasher fu cking her as she kept our home clean and tidy.

She wouldn't be a strong leader to the pack but that was my job. She would make a pretty little Luna dotting on me. Fulfilling my

every need, and I would still be able to protect her. She would still make me feel powerful and wanted. My Alpha blood was

surely strong enough to make sure would conceive strong pups worthy of my last name.

So when she invited me over to watch a movie when her parents were out dealing with the aftermath of a rogue attack that night

I had fully accepted the idea. To the point where I considered taking her on as my chosen mate. That night exactly a week before

my birthday, before I would find out if she truly was my mate I wanted a little preview. I still knew the chance of someone as

powerful as me being bound to someone as weak as she was slim. If I were to choose her either as my mistress or my chosen

mate I needed to know if she was worth it.

I had been so slow starting to cuddle her. Loving the way her cheeks burned a brighter red. She was nervous to be touched like

me, shy someone like me would give her as much attention as she should be. I liked where it was going and when I pulled her

hair so that I could k*ss her I almost creamed myself from the delicious noises she was making. I pushed her down to her bed,

rubbing against her. Pressing my hard co ck against her between her legs and mewled with a want matching the heavy scent of

her arousal in the air. This was shaping up to me so much better than the times I f uc ked Hannah. Only when my hands found

the waistband of her

jeans did she speak. Telling me to stop it that she was saving herself for her mate. I tried to convince her, telling her we both

knew we were mates, but she wanted to be sure. She had promised herself she would not make love before accepting her mate.

If it was not for the risk involved I would have had my way with her regardless of her protesting, not settle for Hannah again. But

it shifted something in our dynamic, I was not interested in a mate that thought she could refuse me whenever she felt like it. So

when I found out. she was indeed my mate a week later, I told him, and it felt good to follow his advice and reject her right there

on the spot. But now I see what I have been missing. And now I was going to make it up to here sooner than expected.

Chapter 73

I had hoped I could rest a bit this weekend, but with going out more and showing my face more to the pack I hardly did. I kind of

missed the weekend when we would just stay locked up in the bedroom, making love or eating while I read and Griff played his

video games. He had kept his promise to bring me a coffee in bed every morning though. And just like I suspected it would, that

small moment of quality time did make a difference. Yesterday we went down to have breakfast with the pack. It was a lot more

lively than the pack meals were back at the Blood Moon Pack. The entire royal family did their best to be equals to the pack, and

it showed. If Alphas Phil*p and his family joined the pack meals we all went quiet. Careful about what we talked about, they

always showed their difference, and let us know they were higher in rank than the

rest of us were.

Seeing as she grew up in the pack it never did bother Mom. This was what she was used to after all. Dad had always resented

that, he had always been very vocal about the fact that pack dinners and pack events should be about strengthening the

relationships within a pack. Not to highlight the differences. Mom would counter that he had always been a part of the Alpha's

family so it might feel different to the other wolves in the White Oak pack. It had always been the only thing they would argue

about. Seeing how the pack meals were here I had to admit that Dad was right. And I loved that in just two weeks I would be part

of this pack. A member of this leading family that actually cared more about their pack than their ranks.

Looking back I feel like Mom's loyalty to her pack was the reason we never moved out. The White Oak pack would have

welcomed us all with open arms. We as kids were happy enough in the BloodMoon pack, we all made friends. Kate and Daniel

more than I did but at least I had my two best friends. Or so I thought. Mom's parents and sisters used to be very involved too,

meaning I had a bunch of cousins to play with. Grandma Peggy was a close friend of Alpha Phill*p's mother though, and Dad

having a lot to say about how he let his pack. used to cause some tension. Still, we all saw each other regularly. Until the

moment David rejected me, Mom and Dad couldn't accept the fact that my Grandparents took his side. They even went along

with saying that the Moon Goddess made a mistake and that I was meant to be with the omega Hannah rejected.

They got into a massive fight over it and from that moment on no one in the family ever came over again. We saw each other at

pack events, and we would all be civil but it was never the same. By that time it was too late for Mom and Dad to go live with the

White Oak pack without causing a war. Another thing I felt guilty about, especially now that I was living in the White Oak pack

and about to leave for a pack that was just as happy and close-knit.

"What are you thinking about, Darling" As always Griffin knows exactly when I need him.

“I just feel so guilty sometimes, when everything went down. my family suffered a lot. Now they have to stay behind, and the

pressure to avoid a war has only become more” I sigh as I take the coffee from his hands.

“Listen to me Darling, nothing about this is on you. David shouldn’t have come to you to pester you. I shouldn’t have

lost my cool with him. And as an Alpha, you should never ever threaten to wage a war if members of your pack want to live with

their family. Not to mention the fact that he leads his pack so bad that members actually want to leave” Part of me knows he is

right, but I can’t help feel bad.

Wanting him to understand me I tell him all about my parents. not having much contact with my maternal grandparents, and

aunts anymore. All because they sided with David. Lastly, I told him about that night over a year ago. Where I did something that

made David reject me. I should have known how mad it would make Griff. He is struggling to keep his composure. I get it if

someone had treated Griffin like David treated me I would have been just as angry. The thing is lashing out won’t help us. So I

stroke his cheek with my hand, and it works he takes a few deep breaths but he calms down. enough to continue talking.

“Darling, even if you would have never wanted to sleep with me. I would have still loved you as much as I do now. You said you

wanted to wait for your mate and he should have been happy with that decision. If he truly believed he was going to be your

mate he should have been happy that you were so willing to stay loyal to him. Like I was when I found, remember how you felt

when I told you I had waited for you?” Griffin seems to plead with me, almost as if he is desperate for me to believe him.

And I do, he is right I remember when he told me he had waited on me. It felt so good, it made our first night together so much

better. And if I had to go back in time and choose I would reject David again. Knowing it would end up with me having Griffin as

my mate. The realization that I am happy David rejected me causes me to chuckle.

“Why are you suddenly laughing, Darling?” Griff asks he is obviously confused.

Not that I can blame him, I went from being all melancholic and moody to giggling about something serious.

“I just realized something, I am so happy that David rejected me for the first time in over a year. Because it let me to you. and if I

had to I would do it all over again. The heartbreak, the abuse, the stress, the fights in my family. Just so I would end up in this

bed with you having a coffee before we start the day” The very second I stop talking Griffin pulls the mug from my hand to place

it on the nightstand.

Then he pulls me in for a k*ss that curls my toes. My b*dy pulled flush against him, one hand in my neck holding my hand in

place and the other one exploring the curves of my b*dy. The b*dy he has learned to play like an expert. Every brush of his

fingers excites me more, every expert touch makes me want him more. By the time he lets me go, we are both a little breathless.

“Better finish your coffee Grandma doesn’t like tar d iness” He chuckles

That is right I am going to finally meet his grandparents, they don’t go to many pack events anymore. And if they do they never

stay long. So they attended the ball and Krystal’s birthday but I never found the time to speak to them. Suddenly I understood

why Griffin was so nervous about meeting Kate. Because I am a ball of nerves about meeting his Grandparents. The rest of his

family seemed to love me, Krystal most of all, but Griff told me he is very close with them. I’m worried they have heard the

rumors about me not wanting to commit to Griffin. And it is not just about me

being their Grandson’s mate. It is about me becoming a part of the legacy they’ve built. Now that Griffin reminded me hist

Grandmother hated tar d iness I got anxious, I know we still

I had the time but I wanted to be even more on time. And I still had no idea what to wear, as I got up, to search through my

clothes to find a suitable outfit. Griffin was still lying in bed watching me with an amused look on his face. Somehow it made me

feel less anxious because I knew Griffin wanted to make sure his Grandparents loved me.

“Come on in dears, it is good to finally see you,” “His grandmother said opening the door.

I was unsure if she was just being pleasant or if she was taking a jab at the fact that this was the first time she was seeing me.

Chapter 74

It was kind of funny seeing Ayla so flustered, although I wondered if I was just as bad when I was about to meet Kate. Who had

been helping me to get some of Ayla’s favorite things? I was also now on the elusive list of people she sent reels to. I didn’t know

how to feel until Ayla told me I made it to the inner circle now. Just as she told me I would. It will be the same with my

grandparents. They will love her, Grandma will most likely tease her a bit, nothing Ayla could not handle. As soon as Grandma

she will love her.

She looks stunning, but she is still so nervous, and when Grandma, teases her about finally meeting I feel her tense up. She still

puts on a huge smile greeting my Grandmother. Hours later her nerves are long gone. Grandma has pulled out all the most

embarrassing photos from my childhood. Eventually, they ended up looking through the albums of pictures from when Grandma

and Grandpa just met. Up until their wedding, not all werewolves marry because completing the mating process is enough for us.

But humans would not recognize you as being married, and we all needed some contact with the human government to have

access to everything. Grandma and Grandpa wanted to be married in the eyes of human law too.

I always liked the idea of being married, there was something romantic about it. A mating ceremony like Kate and Tim had was

more about celebrating the fact that you completed the process. It was just a party, the rest of the pack didn’t hear

you confess your love to one another like they would during a wedding. Just as I was thinking about how to find out if Ayla would

ever be willing to marry she squealed at my

grandparents' wedding pictures.

"Oh you two married, my grandmother has been raised as a human so she wanted to marry for her human friends. Kate is the

first in the family not to marry. I always wanted to marry" She sighed wistfully before looking up at me.

"Don't worry Griff, I'm fine with not marrying either don't feel pressured or anything" She even sounds a little deflated.

Grandpa just winks at me, he knows I always wanted to marry too. It was one of the first thing I told him when I found out about

second-chance mates. That I would find her and marry her underneath the cherry tree in their garden. I was happy he didn't

mention it though, I loved the idea of Ayla being surprised when I proposed to her. As soon as I knew when she would move into

the castle I would plan a proposal. She's promised me she will have a move-in date next weekend. When the two weeks to settle

her affairs are over.

Grandpa insisted Ayla and I stayed over for dinner since he was making his fully loaded fries with handmade french fries. I was

about to tell him we couldn't make it since Ayla had to go home she surprised me by turning to me and asking me.

"If you don't mind if I stay the night, I have the afternoon shift tomorrow"

I just nodded, and she told me she had to work the afternoon and evening tomorrow. I would love nothing more than to sleep

with her in my arms another night. Having dinner with

her and my grandparents was a close second. But I was so surprised, that I was at a loss for words.

"No, of course, I-I, yeah I love it if you stayed another night" I finally managed to stammer out.

"In that case, I would love to stay over for dinner, and does Griffin have the recipe" She asked, and seeing Grandpa's proud face

when she did made me feel so happy.

He promised her he would teach me how to make it if she liked it. And then he ducked into the kitchen. He started

whistling again he always does, he doesn't know if he does though. Ayla giggled when we told her, before turning back to the photo albums again. I was close to my grandparents, and seeing Ayla and my Grandmother both smiling. Heads almost touching each other. I had to take a picture. They both looked up in tandem, so I snapped another one, now with the two of them looking into the camera. After I showed them they both agreed I could keep the picture. When I showed them to Grandpa later he wanted me to send them to him. The smile on Ayla's face when he asked her if I could print it. out to frame it and put it on the mantle melted my heart. She agreed and I saw that she suddenly realized how right I was. And how much they love and accept her.

We make our way back to the castle just like we got here. Walking together, hand in hand chatting about every little thing. And that night when I fell asleep with my nose buried in her neck. I start planning my wedding proposal, hoping I can dream about our wedding.

"Come on, Princeling time for a night off" Dillion burst into my room. He is right, it's been three days since the weekend. Ayla still was crazy busy, she left me wondering how many last affairs she had to settle. It seemed to me that she could wait with most of her affairs until she knew an exact that. But I didn't question her I was just very happy that she managed to make more time to text and call me. But I had a lot of work too, Dad seemed to need me a lot more this week. And the few moments when Ayla texted or called me were the only moments I took a break. The rest of the time I would be working, eating at my desk and only stopping to get some sleep for a few hours.

I had wanted to finish all my work before the weekend again but I had to admit that there was no way I would make it. And if I would, go on like this I would be exhausted before the work was done. So I closed my laptop, sent Ayla a last text to let her know

I was going out, and then I went to my chambers to shower and get ready for my night out. When I saw the bookshelves with the

five books I bought Ayla last weekend. and the picture of grandma and her I framed and printed and nothing else. I smiled again

like I smiled every night and every morning.

I couldn't wait to live here with her, so much had been going wrong for us. When David attacked her and I lashed out like that I

was scared I ruined it all. But ever since that night, everything was smooth sailing. Maybe it was because we finally were fully

open and honest with each other. Maybe it was just because Ayla accepted she loved me. Whatever it was I was going to enjoy

it.

My night out with Dillion and Gerald had been fun but both were a bit weird. They kept glancing around. Avoiding talking about

the weekend. All Gerald said was that Jessa was going to a thing from one of her ex-packmates. Which was weird

since that would mean it was one of Ayla's ex-mates too. Yet she hadn't mentioned anything about an event. Quite the opposite

she had repeatedly told me that she wasn't going to do everything. Because she was so tired. I just hoped Jessa wasn't going to

some ex-pack member who bullied Ayla. Because I feared it would upset my beautiful mate, to know Jessa still liked people from

the BloodMoon pack enough to hang out with them. Especially if it was on the Blood Moon pack ground. Even her parents had

moved to the White Oak pack after learning what David had done. And as it was a part of the peace treaty we had with Alpha

Phillip they could bring all their stuff with them, and there wouldn't be any

consequences for them. I feared it wouldn't all be that simple, but tonight was about having fun. So I shook the thoughts from my

brain..

Chapter 75

Going out more this weekend really helped with how most of the pack saw me. Most of them knew there was an event coming to

officially introduce me. The best thing was that we managed to keep it a secret from Griff. Roderick had unloaded a ton of fake

work onto him, making him believe he would have to work all throughout the weekend too. Which would have been a little mean

if it was not for the fact that he was about to have two weeks off after I moved in with him So that we could have a matemoon

together just like he gave Jessa and Gerald.

Roderick, who like his wife explicitly told me never to call him King Roderick again, seemed to have a lot of fun in fooling his son.

Dillion and Gerald were troopers too, and they enjoyed teasing their friend even more. All in all, everything was shaping up to be

a perfect weekend. I was about to clock out for my second to last shift at the library. When Dad texted me to video call him when

I was home. My skin immediately pricks, the only reason Dad would want to video call me was if he had something big to tell

me. And him wanting to tell me as soon as possible was a bad omen if I ever saw one.

So I rushed home, Grandma shot me a look full of pity letting me know that she already knew what had happened. I just show

my phone and then I rush to my bedroom and call Dad. He picks up on the second ring, both he and Mom are in the frame.

Making my hands go sweaty with how serious this must be.

“Our family is fine, sweetheart don’t you worry about that. But this is something I felt I needed to tell you in person. Alpha Phillip

and Luna Jenna died during a car crash. So David is the Alpha of the

Blood Moon pack now” At first I had no idea why that would make my parents so nervous.

They knew I was going to move in with Griffin within two weeks Until I realized that this meant that our peace treaty with Alpha

Phillip was now void. David could actually wage a war on us now. There was no one stopping him, we suspected he would need

a few weeks to mourn his parents. He had a younger sister who he would need to take care of. It should give us some time to

come up with a plan to stop him from waging war on us. Chances of me and Griff going on a matemoon soon were suddenly

very slim. Not that I cared though, I wanted to do everything in my power to make sure that my family was safe, that all the packs

were safe even the Blood Moon pack. I would do everything to keep them all safe even the ones that did not deserve it. Who had

bullied me, the ones who watched Hannah and her friends assault me? Hell, I would even save her if I could. Because it was my

duty as future queen, as Luna of all Luna's. It was the right thing to do, and it didn't matter if others did the right thing or not.

Griff and his parents must know by now and even if they didn't, I had texted Griff I was worried about what my parents wanted to

talk about. He would want to be there for me and I wasn't going to lie to him or his parents. Which meant we would have to

discuss this before the BBQ. And I had to admit I was a little upset about the fact that this would hang over our party like a storm

cloud. Now I almost wished Griffin knew so that he could reassure me. I wonder if he knows how much he reassures me.

Sometimes just by being his goofy self. But then I realize how stressed out Griffin will be about this. Now he won't be the one to

reassure me. I would be the one to surprise him, distract him, and make him happy. With that new resolve, I chatted with Mom

and Dad a little longer before ending the call and dialing Griffin's number.

"Hey, Darling it is so good to hear your voice. But I think I know what this is about." There was an unmistakable question in

Griffin's voice even if he told me that he knew.

The weird thing was it had been Uncle Cedric who told Roderick

about Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna's passing. Normally the new Alpha would let the royal family know. Even in this time of deep

grief and mourning. New Alphas usually let them know the same day. Now it was the day after and David still hadn't let the royal

family know. His parents suspected this was because David wanted to keep the element of surprise. My family and I had put two

and two together too. Luckily enough Mom, Dad, and Daniël hadn't been home at the time. Queen Isabella herself had invited.

them to a royal event. She had let Alpha Phillip know that she knew he would be willing to part with some of his most important

pack members as it benefited the relationship between the BloodMoon pack and the Royal family. Greedy as he had been for

power and status he had excepted. So everyone traveled to the White Oak pack yesterday.

As my parents flew to come and visit my introduction as Griffin's mate. David's parents had died on impact in a terrible car crash.

The Birch's hadn't been good to me. Not even when I figured David and I were friends. His little sister Sarah had been kind to me

but she was only a child. Still, I pitied them, dying in your forties is young. Even for a human but for a werewolf, it was even

younger. No matter how much I despised David now he loved his parents and his sister and this must hurt them both.

"What is on your mind beautiful, you've gone quiet on me?" Griffin asked.

For a split second, I felt guilty telling him what I was thinking about. But then I remembered myself for the kind of person he was.

He was kind and good and just and he would never enjoy someone else's misery.

"I was just thinking how weird it is you can hate someone and still feel sorry for them" I answered him

Just as I expected Griffin shared the same sentiment, and if David

would tell him as he should. Even if it was a little later than normal, Griffin would be sure he and his sister would still get the care

package the royal family always sent in cases like this. It was hard to not tell him how happy and excited I was to move in with

him in two weeks. Or how proud it made me that he was about to introduce me as his Luna in 48 hours. I just fake needing to go

to get some food. All that I heard made me lose my appetite but I was sure I couldn't listen to him talk to me like that any longer

without blurting it all out.

Sweet as ever, Griff didn't complain about me needing to hang up so soon. He was telling me how happy he was to hear I was

still eating despite the stress. Promising me to have a nice home-cooked meal ready for me when I arrived tomorrow. Meaning I

had to go downstairs and actually eat something or else I would feel guilty for the rest of the weekend. This man cared for me

again, just by loving me so much, and not giving up when a lot of mates had run away and rejected me. They would have

ignored the sacred matebond and gone for a chosen one because it was too much work. Because I was carrying around more

baggage than he could help me carry. But not Griffin, he always had enough strength to carry everything for me. It took me too

long to get there but I appreciated the mate he is, the man he is so much now. That sometimes I have to pinch myself to be sure

what we share isn't a dream. But this isn't a dream, this is my reality and this is my very near future. I would hold my tongue for

24 more hours and then we could actively start planning that future together

Chapter 76

At first, when Dad walked into my office I figured he had even more work for me to do. But as I saw his face I knew something far

more serious was going on. Ayla had just texted me to tell me her father wanted to talk to her too. The way he had been over

text had made her a little nervous because it was not like him to almost demand she videocalled him. Now with Dad coming to

talk with me while being so worried, I wondered if something was going on that affected us both.

"Son, can I have a seat there is something important I need to discuss with you" Dad started one hand resting on the back of the

chair opposite mine. And separated by my mahogany desk.

I smiled as I remembered Ayla telling me my desk was a cliché. But this wasn't the time to daydream about my beautiful mate.

"Please, have a seat you don't have to ask," I told Dad focussing on him and what he was about to tell me instead.

Dad would always ask me if he could sit down when he entered my office. Even if he was the King and my father. It was his

castle, it always made me feel respected when he did even when he didn't have to. Especially since he didn't have to he just

chose to give me this much respect.

“Son, Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna from the BloodMoon pack have died during a car crash and they died on impact.” Dad let the

heaviness of his words linger in the air as he looked at me.

Two relatively young werewolves dying in a car crash was practically impossible. I have seen the roads near the BloodMoon

pack and none of them seemed dangerous enough to warrant such a terrible accident.

Suspensions aside this made David the Alpha, I was all too aware of what this would mean for us as a pack. I have beaten the

man half to death because he wanted his former mate back. My second chance mate, even if I didn't see her like that I was sure

he did.

“I get what you are afraid of, but if he let us know, maybe he isn't planning on going back on the peace treaty,” I told Dad trying to

reassure both him and myself

“That's the thing, Griffin, he did not tell us he still hasn't. Your parents-in-law happened to be traveling to the White Oak pack

when the accident happened. Some of the pack members demanded Ayla's mother back because she was the only pack doctor.

That is how Alpha Cedric knew and he was the one to reach out to me.” Dad tells me making me feel uncomfortable.

If David is this hellbent on being with Ayla or just getting revenge this would mean we would have a war on our hands. And him

not telling us that his parents died as he should have could be an indication he is plotting something. On the other hand, he could

still be a little overwhelmed with grief. Losing both your parents to a freak accident must be earth-shattering. And no matter how

much I hate him for it, he was clearly still struggling to get over the fact that he lost Ayla. As far as I know, he has a little sister

now.

Dad agrees with me that we shouldn't jump to conclusions too soon. But like me, he feels this could be leading up to something

bad and we should definitely prepare. Just to be sure that if it is a war he wants we can stop things before they get too bad.

The minute Dad leaves my office to tell Mom about our plans and feel certain about the decisions we made. Ayla calls me since

Dad let me know her parents are at the Crescent Moon pack now to bring some gifts to Kate and Tim because they will visit the

White Oak pack tomorrow. He also told me that with David being the Alpha of the Blood Moon pack now and the threat of war

being so real. They

decided to leave the BloodMoon pack behind. That is how Alpha Cedric knew, they had to ask him if they could officially move in

with them.

Of course, Alpha Cedric accepted his family back into his pack. Knowing full well that the pack would accept them. The moment

Alpha Phillip died the packbond got severed. Usually, the new Alpha reconnects the packbond and everything will go on as

usual. But with the Hemming's no longer blindly loyal to the BloodMoon pack,

especially not David, and with them not being on the pack ground they had the strength to refuse this new packbond.

After discussing what both Ayla and I feel is going to happen now, and after her telling me she still feels sorry for the Birches

including David. I ask her how she feels about her parents and brother effectively running away from their home. They didn't

pack all of their stuff, and it would be a long time if any before they would be able to get it back.

"I feel guilty again Griffin, and I am worried for them but in the end, I know they are better off like this and we just need to make it

work as a family," She tells me and she is right.

The Hemmings will have the full support of the royal family too. And not just because they are family now. Even if it had been

someone else's family, I would have supported them too. As I know my parents would have because as a parent it is never right

to see your children get bullied and abused. After all, the Alpha refuses to acknowledge their pain and suffering. After reassuring

her a bit more and after talking about small things, we ended the call.

Amazingly enough even during this shit storm that seems to be brewing I fall asleep quickly. Because when I fall asleep in the

bed that now seems to permanently smell like lilacs all I can think of is being able to hold Ayla in my arms again tomorrow.

The next morning I wake up at the crack of dawn. I need to get a lot done and I told Ayla I would make her a nice home-cooked

meal on impulse yesterday. It felt good but it did mean a lot of extra work. And I needed to ask Milo if I could borrow one of his

slow cookers. Since I decided to make goulash; a Hungarian beef, bell pepper, and tomato stew. Which I knew she would love.

Milo would start at six to make breakfast for the packmembers. I wanted to be able to ask him about to slow cooker first thing in

the morning. So I got up at five, got a coffee and a bowl of cereals, before taking a shower getting dressed, and walking over to

the castle's kitchen.

"Hi, Milo I wanted to surprise my mate, would you mind if I borrowed one of your slow cookers?" I asked him as he looked up at

me, Milo wasn't used to me being in the kitchen this early,

"Of course, Prince Griffin it would be my pleasure what are you making the Princess?" It wasn't uncommon amongst wolves to

refer to a high-ranking pack member's mate by their future title. Still, Milo doing so surprised me.

As it was a sign of respect and acceptance, it warmed my heart though. It was weird he was so sure she would like the goulash

though because as far as I know, they hadn't talked much.

"Please, make sure you and the Princess join the pack breakfast on Sunday. I plan on making her favorite chicken and waffles.

Suddenly I remembered how last weekend after breakfast Ayla walked up to him their entire conversation could not have been

more than five minutes. But clearly, she still had won him over, and somehow told him about her favorite breakfast. I wasn't

about to question it though. The same goes for the manager of the little convenience store on pack ground, as soon as I tell her it

is for my mate she smiles at me and tells me she hopes she gets another chance to talk to Ayla tomorrow. Somehow in just one

weekend, my amazing mate seems to have won over most of our pack, and I cannot wait to tell her tonight.

Chapter 77

A knock at my door woke me up, glancing at my phone I saw it was only seven AM.

“Honey it’s me can I come in” I am surprised Mom was here this early.

They stayed over at the Crescent Moon pack, so they could visit Kate and Tim again. And give them some of the gifts they

already had for their pup. It was a two-hour drive to get here.

“Of course, Mom come on in” I shout at the closed door as I sit up straighter knowing I have to get anyway soon to finish my left

shift at the library.

I could have probably gotten the day off with the news I got yesterday. I discussed it with Grandpa but I just wanted to end this

normally. Most likely David would start a war, he has ruined enough things for me already. And he is going to ruin more, there is

no way I am letting him take this last day at the job I so enjoyed away from me.

“Hi, honey, Grandpa told us you were still going to work so we decided to be here in time to have breakfast with you. Just so we

can tell you how proud we are of you” Mom tells me.

And I appreciate it, it’s so sweet that they have gotten up so early to have breakfast with me. But I didn’t feel like I had done

anything that warranted them being proud of me. All I did was finally accept the best thing that ever happened to me. Finally not

letting David ruin even more for me. It was hard not feeling guilty about the fact that my parents and Daniël had lost everything

because of me now. My mind kept going over all the things I could have done differently. Like Griffin, my parents would never

want me to feel guilty and I am

determined not to ruin their breakfast. So I just k*ss my mother’s cheek and tell her I am just going to get dressed.

Opening my closet I smile when I see it is almost empty, most of my clothes are already packed. Neatly stacked away in the

boxes stacked up against the other wall. I packed them a little early but it felt good taking steps towards my future. Mom and Dad.

would load them up in their car so that Griff would not see them. Then they would make their way to the castle tomorrow morning

so they would just be in time for the BBQ. Thinking about the fact that Griffin still doesn't have a clue about what is happening

made me feel a lot lighter. There was no reason for me to dwell on the past when my future was shaping up to be so bright.

After a quick shower, I dress in simple jeans and a black shirt. The library didn't have a uniform but they did want their staff to

dress in dark jeans and black tops. I usually wore brighter colors, but I preferred just needing to stick to a color scheme instead

of wearing a uniform. Still, I wouldn't miss wearing these clothes. I tie my hair up in a bun and make my way to the kitchen.

Daniel jumps up to hug me telling me how proud he is of me. Dad just winks at me and for a moment it feels as if nothing else is

going on. We try to not discuss the deaths of Alpha Phillip and Luna Jenna but you can't just keep ignoring something so big.

Being the intuitive smart man he is Grandpa is the first to break the silence

"Is there a possibility that this was not an accident, that there is more going on? Could the BloodMoon pack be under attack?" He

says thinking out loud.

That theory isn't too far-fetched, Alpha Phillip was a hard and cold Alpha, there is a reason we have hardly been able to keep the

pack thriving. Most packs had several pack doctors. Even some retired ones who would be willing to help out in a crisis. Packs

did only have one

lead warrior but they had close seconds. Who when not in a war could take over from the lead warrior whether that was

permanently or temporarily. But not the BloodMoon pack they have always been struggling to make sure we had every

necessary position filled in. There also had been quite a few rogue attacks, mainly because Alpha Phillip had a habit of driving

wolves he deemed unworthy out of the pack.

“I’m so sorry we are about to lose it all, and Ayla my poor baby all the abuse I made you suffer through” Mom suddenly started

sobbing.

When I was old enough I overheard a discussion between Mom and Dad about how the BloodMoon pack was being led. I know

Dad had wanted to move out of the pack before, the longer they stayed the harder it had become. Eventually, Mom was the only

pack doctor left and leaving would eventually lead to war. I was sure Dad did not blame Mom for what was happening and

neither did I. Nob*dy did, being loyal to your pack was one of the things that made us wolves. Every wolf that left their pack,

mostly to live with their mate felt the pain of breaking their first pack bond. Mom not wanting to abandon the good members of

the pack made sense. After all, she became a doctor because she wanted to help people. After we all reassured her I said my

goodbyes and walked into the library for the last time.

My last shift at the library was wonderful my co-workers put money together and got me a farewell gift. A basket full of funny gifts

I could do and use with Griffin. And now it is finally time to drive to the castle alone for the last time. Next weekend Dillion, Colin,

Jessa, Gerald and of course, Griff are all going to help me. I am sure I am still going to be visiting the White Oak pack often.

Especially now that Mom and Dad are finally going to move into the White Oak pack. They did not feel safe about staying with

the BloodMoon pack with David as their Alpha. They already wanted to leave after what happened with me, and now with the

pack bond breaking. But from

here on out visiting here will be me and Griff and hopefully, in time it will be my family. Me, Griff, and our pups.

This time I was almost giddy during the drive over to the castle, to what in one more week would be my home. For now, I am

more excited and a little bit nervous about hosting the BBQ. Both with what Griffin will think and if the pack will like me. With

giving up on finding a mate I had given up on becoming a member of a new pack. Of course, finally getting mated to Griff was

about us and our love. But I love being a member of a pack, it was something I missed at the BloodMoon pack, something I hate

now at the White Oak pack. Something I hoped I wouldn't lose because of how I behaved when I had just met Griffin.

Like he was every Friday Griffin stood in the parking lot waiting for me. I would miss that, seeing as I parked the car always felt

like coming home. Maybe it is silly because this would be my home very soon. For now, I just enjoyed the sight of his face

breaking into a wide grin the moment he saw my car pull up. Like it did every week my worries faded to the background when I

saw Griffin for the first time in a week. As soon as I got out he pulled me closer and gave me a k*ss that left me a bit breathless.

"I missed you, Darling, I cannot wait for you to live here with me. But for now, my parents want to talk with you. I am sorry we

have a meeting the moment you arrived." Griffin said.

I knew what this was about, sure it wasn't the best start of our weekend together but it felt good that Griff's parents already

considered me a part of the family. They wanted to involve me when making big decisions like this. Because whatever we would

decide to do, it would have a huge effect possibly on every werewolf in this country

Chapter 78

"Prince Griffin the Princess just arrived at the pack" Simon one of our guards let me know.

Yet another one of our packmembers that started to refer to Ayla as our Princess. I loved it, but I had been a little surprised that

one weekend being out and about would do the trick. Gerald had chuckled and told me it would all make sense soon. It head

earned him a smack in the chest from Jessa so I knew better than to say anything else. At first, when I saw Jessa and Ayla

together didn't make a lot of sense. Jessa was dressed as a 90s grunge rock star. She had fiery copper curls. Wore heavy

smudgy black eye make-up. Where Ayla had soft brown straight hair, and hardly wore every make-up. Ayla chose hand-knitted

sweaters and flowy shirts over Jessa's leather and flannel. Jessa chose baggy distressed jeans, leather pants, and fishnets over

Ayla's skinny jeans, skirts, and tights.

Now that I had gotten to know Jessa a lot better I realized those two were perfect for each other. They were both fierce and

stubborn, they both didn't let what others thought about them define them. And they shared their love for reading and the same

weird humor that I loved so much. I think that's why Ayla was so miserable, the rejection changed her. It forced her to act like

what other people thought she should. She was not able to be her fierce self not for the sake of her but for the sake of the entire

pack. But none of that mattered anymore because she was with me now. I would make her feel so loved and safe that she would

always feel free to be her true self.

I thank Simon through the mindlink and then I make my way to the parking lot to be the first to greet Ayla. She probably doesn't

know but there is no better feeling than seeing her car pull up to the castle's parking lot. However this time I can not stroll back to

our room hand

in hand. This time I promised my parents we would go straight to the meeting room to discuss the Blood Moon pack matter. He.

also wanted her take on what happened to me and David. Not just because she was an eyewitness. My parents had got to know

her the best of all the pack members and they loved her. They valued her opinion, so they would take it into account in all the

decisions about this situation.

Not wanting our first moment of this weekend to be about anyone else but us. I pulled her close to me and k*ssed her with all

that I had before I even said hello. She seemed a bit breathless when I finally let her go and I was too. But I hoped I had

managed to show her just how special she was to me, just how much I loved her.

When I finally told her about my parents wanting to meet with us right away she was perfect. She hugged me, 'told me she

understood, and followed me into the meeting room. I remember when she first got her, she was so formal with my parents and

seemed almost jumpy. She kept using their titles even when they both had reassured her that she didn't need to. How different

was the girl greeting them now? She walked up to them both and hugged them. She teased Dad for the ketchup stain on his

shirt. And complimented Mom's dress before sitting down. Every time she interacted with my family like this my heart would swell

with pride and love.

As a little boy, I always wondered why I never got a baby brother or sister. So one day I asked my mother, who told me that to

save me the doctor had to do something that meant she could never have babies again. Later I found out that something went

wrong with the c-section. Young as I was I noticed it made her sad, I still remember the tears forming in her eyes. Seeing Mom

like that, feeling it was my fault made me cry. To this day I still remember what she told me that day.

"Don't be sorry baby, one day you will meet a wonderful mate and they will be like a second child to me. And if we get really

lucky you will have pups together, so I can be a nana"

Mom had confessed to me that she loved Ayla like her own daughter. Dad hadn't said anything but I knew he did too.

With the pleasantries over we all sat down to address the elephant in the room. This wasn't a very formal meeting. And even if

we had this meeting as a family, not just as the leaders of the county. Dad was still the King so letting him start about a topic with

this importance only felt right.

“Ayla, Griffin will not be punished but this can be vital information on how to address David if he is instead starting a war over

this. Did he provoke Griffin enough to act out like he did” He addressed Ayla first.

“Yes and no, I will never like a lot of violence so in that regard I don’t think I can ever say something like that is justified. However,

we have to take into account that Griff’s bloodline and my past hurt, party caused by David made it harder for him to stay in

control. I think everyone can understand that seeing another man, who harmed your mate before dragging her along with him

would put everyone on edge” She said and I knew this was how she really felt.

Dad just nodded he seemed pensive but he didn’t talk about it anymore. He just jotted something down in his notebook and then

moved on to the current situation. Most of the questions were aimed at Ayla. It makes sense because she was the one who

knew not just the pack but David specifically the best out of all of us. She told us that David loved his parents, his mother more

so. Because he found his father to be too strict and too involved in his life.

We also found out he adored his little sister who was quite a few years younger than him. It was good news because it made the

chances that someone so young just forgot to let us know right away. Him keeping to his father’s peace treaty would be the best

solution and we weren’t going to do anything to provoke him. Not when he very well could just be grieving his parents.

We would not let him plot and plan in peace without taking action to protect our people. Father began asking questions about

how strong he was. How many of the BloodMoon pack would stay loyal to him whatever happened? How many of those were

skilled at fighting? I understood why he wanted to know everything there was possible. But he didn’t seem to notice how uneasy

all of this made Ayla feel. I wanted to know what it was that made her feel so uncomfortable.

“Dad, Ayla, and I need a break,” I told him.

He was about to say something again, no doubt something about him needing us being more important. I loved him and was a

good father and a good king. But he was impulsive, and he had a habit of speaking before he thought. Mom truly is perfect for

him she shakes her head ever so slightly and Dad changes his tune completely. Agreeing with us saying he needed a coffee and

offering to get us one too. An offer Ayla gladly accepted, I mouthed a "Thank you" to my mother and let Ayla outside.

Here in the bright daylight, I could see she had grown a little paler a little ashier. I hoped she would be the first to speak. So I just

stood there next to her. Silently enjoying the beauty of mother's garden. By the time I was ready to give up and just ask her what

was wrong, she started speaking. My eyes filled with tears, and when I listened to all she had to tell me, for the first time since

meeting me I felt unsure of what to do. I don't understand everything she is saying, but I feel it is important you let it all out. So I

just let her rant and rant holding her hand, hoping that knowing I was so close makes her feel better.

Chapter 79

I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding when Griff told his father we needed a break. Of course, I wanted to help them. The

Silver Moon pack is my pack now, Griff, Roderick, and Jenna are my family. Just as much as the Hlemmigs are. Mom, Dad, and

Daniel left the Blood Moon pack too. So I should no longer have ties to the pack that has mistreated me for years. But I did and I

felt bad about it, conflicted. Griffin doesn't say anything I know he is giving me the chance to speak up to tell him what is

bothering me on my own accord. I just take so long to find the right words that by the time I do, he is about to speak

up.

"They weren't all bad you know, we just lived like our Alpha made us live. Part of me wanting to be David's mate was to be the

Pack's Luna, to make it a kinder pack where we would not tolerate bullying. I wanted to change the rules and make sure

everyone was equal. Looking back that might have been the biggest reason to want to be David's mate. And now I am giving up

the pack. betraying them. Because Alpha Phillip wanted everyone to mate in their ranking we have so many Omega's some of

which took on the Omega role to be with their mate. And now they will most likely die in a war because of the information I am

giving them" I choked out the last words, barely able to stop myself from crying.

Still, it felt somewhat cathartic to tell Griff about all my worries. Some he never knew about. I knew he would never judge me for

still feeling a sense of loyalty toward the BloodMoon pack. It was one of the things I learned right away but had the most difficulty

accepting. Griffin did not judge me, he had so much faith in me, in his mate that he never judged my decisions. Even if he didn't

feel the same he would try to understand my point of view. Still, he managed to surprise me with his reaction now.

288 Vouchers

"Come here, Darling, of course you feel that way. It is what will make you a good Luna and a good Queen because you care.

Come on we will talk to Dad and find a way to keep the Blood Moon pack as safe as we can okay?" He wrapped an arm around

my waist, as he promised

me. .

And I believed him without any hesitation. I wanted to lay my head on his shoulder as we walked back but I couldn't quite reach it

because he was so much longer than me. Something I hated before but after noticing how much Griff seemed to genuinely love

the fact that he was so much bigger. I started loving it too basking in how protective it felt when he wrapped his arms around me.

Or how magical it felt when he lifted me in the air to spin me around before k*ssing me. Now because of this, I felt so much

calmer when we entered the meeting room.

Roderick handed me the latte I asked for. I saw how he wanted me to pressure me to talk more. He wanted to tell us to take a

break later when everything was said and done. Neither did I miss how Isabella put a hand on his arm. Making him change his

tune completely. Their relationship reminded me of my parents, of the relationship I always wanted to have, and that I finally had.

It also made me aware of the fact that Roderick didn't mean any harm by trying to push me to tell him more. He just wanted to

do what was best for his pack, and our country, and it made him a good king.

"I'm sorry for needing a break. I honestly in my heart feel like the Silver Moon pack is my home. I know what we are doing now is

the best we can do for our country. But a part of me feels like I am betraying the pack I once wanted to help heal and grow.

Especially since there are so many omega's who didn't agree with how the pack was run but couldn't do anything about it" I

confessed to Roderick and Isabella.

Roderick grew quiet and I could see he was thinking something over.

1201 Vouchers

"What we could do is strip David from his Alpha title, so his Alpha voice would lose its power. We would need to appoint another

Alpha preferably with ties to the royal family and the BloodMoon pack?" Roderick finally broke the silence even though it felt like

he wasn't addressing us, but more so thinking out loud.

"Would your father be up to that task Ayla, he has ties with us as the father of the future queen. And he was the BloodMoon's

lead warrior, with Alpha blood?" Isabella asked me.

I wasn't completely sure because Dad seemed to be happy to finally return to the White Oak pack. But he might be willing to if

this meant he could make Mom's pack into a real pack. Happy and thriving.

"I think he might, I will ask him tomorrow," I told her since she knew my parents were coming over for the BBQ.

"Well that is settled then we have a plan in action. I will tell our guards to be on high alert and up the training but for now let us

enjoy our weekends. I'll see you kids tomorrow" Roderick said his goodbyes, confusing Griff

After all, we did not have plans to meet with his parents this weekend. Roderick winking at me only made Grif more confused

and we had to be careful to not give anything away so close to the finish line.

Luckily enough Griffin was in a rush to get home but I smiled and asked him to walk back to my car first. The empty shelves in

the wall of bookshelves were an eyesore to me. The five books I bought had been put up with the copy of Pride and Prejudice I

got from Roderick. Six books in a bookshelf that big seemed lonely to me. And with having to move all my stuff over I had

decided to pack up two boxes of my favorite books, my comfort reads to bring with me. Griffin's face almost split in two when he

saw the moving boxes. Not because he

knew how soon it would be before I moved in all my other stuff. Because he knew what those books meant to me. And so he

knew what it meant that I wanted to put one-third of all my books in our living room now.

"Are you sure you're not going to miss these, Darling?" He asked, carrying both boxes in.

I had suggested we could each carry a box, but being the man he is. He had insisted he carried them both in for me. With his

strength, it wasn't that heavy for him but still it was a sweet thing to do.

"No, I'll be here often enough not to miss them, besides those other books needed some company" He raised his eyebrow at my

answer.

Most likely trying to figure out if I was serious or not, and when he figured out I was indeed serious he just shook his head

chuckling, and motioned for me to open the door since we arrived.

When I stepped in I was hit by the smell of spices, herbs, bell peppers, and tomatoes. As I looked around I noticed a slow cooker

that wasn't there before on his countertop and the delicious smell was coming from that. Next to it was an unplugged rice cooker.

The home-cooked meal he promised me was going to be rice with some fragrant sauce. and the thought alone made my mouth

water.

“You go unpack your books, Darling and I will finish dinner and plate it” Griff suggested and so I did.

I put on some music we both hummed along with while doing our chores. It felt homey, it was a domestic bliss we would soon

have for every day of the rest of our lives. Despite everything that was coming our way. I knew that we would end every night

here in our chambers like every other perfectly happy, couple just enjoying spending our life together, and the only thing that

would make it better was when the music would fade to the background of the noise of our pups playing.

Chapter 80

I woke up feeling warm, the kind of heat you feel when you have a se xy dream and you startle awake right in the middle of it.

But now that I was up I could smell Griffin’s arousal combined with mine. I could feel his morning stubble scratch my thighs as his

tongue worked wonders between them. Griffin was going down on me while I was asleep.

“Hmm, good morning” I managed to moan out, causing Griff to stop. and look at me.

The loss of contact had me whine and buck my hips. His glistening lips. curled in a satisfied grin.

“Good morning my Darling, hope you don’t mind I started my breakfast without you. I woke up to the scent of your arousal as you

were moaning my name in your sleep what did you dream about?” He asked but plunged his lips, his tongue back on my center

before giving me the time to answer.

So all I managed to grunt out was “Something like this” The pleasure. was rapidly building. I had woken up at the edge of an or

gasm, his stopping had cooled me down a little but not nearly enough. And when he started using his fingers too I was lost. I

could feel him smirk when. my legs started to check. the telltale sign I was seconds from falling over that edge. Never stopping

licking me he plunged another finger into me. I screamed out his name as all of my nerves ending were on

fire.

This or gasp seemed to last a lifetime, and just as it was finally simmering down a bit Griff entered me. The feeling of being

filled, stretching to accommodate his cock intensified the orgasm so much.

that I didn't know if it was still the first or the second orgasm. All I could do was enjoy wave after wave of pleasure as he started

pounding into me. The orgasms subside but the pleasure did not. It started building up again all I could do was almost

desperately rake my nails over Griff's back wanting to feel him closer. I wanted to feel him even deeper. So I lift my hips tilting

them ever so slightly so he can go deeper. His eyes roll to the back of his head for a moment with the first deep thrust.

"Fuck my darling, you are amazing, you feel so perfect you are made for me" He grunts out thrusting harder.

Going deeper now and I feel he is not going to last longer but I am right behind him. The second I feel him fill me up I come.

again. He manages to flop down next to me but he seems exhausted and so am I. I have a meeting to go to with Isabella and

Griffin needs to work so we set an alarm for eight in the morning yesterday and I didn't hear it go off. Wanting to know if we have

a little time left to nap before we need to go up I glance at the clock. It is only seven AM so we still have about an hour left to

sleep. I notice I have a Tikchat notification but I am too tired to look at it now. I put my phone away and place my head on Griff's

chest falling asleep happy and satisfied, listening to his

heartbeat.

An hour later we woke up and we were both still a little tired from being up that early. But we both agreed it was worth it. So

much so that when I took a shower Griffin joined me. One thing led to another and now I found myself with warm water

cascading down my back as I was on my knees pleasuring him with my mouth.

“Touch yourself while you are tasting me I know you are enjoying it” He grunted and he was right.

So I was more than happy to oblige working my clit with my fingers at

the same speed I worked his cock with my lips and tongue. With the first full taste of him on my lips, I orgasmed too. So hard

that I struggled to get up on the slippery tile floor. Griff helped me up and tenderly washed my sore body. Wrapping me up in

plush towels as we got out of the shower. This man was able to make me feel so very loved.

“I hate we both have to work today, I feel a bit out of touch with the rest of the pack too with how much I have been holed up in

the office” He mumbled in my hair as he was drying my hair.

“You know what dress nice but casual tonight and we will go do something fun okay?” I asked without turning around to face him

scared I would not be able to keep the smile from my face.

It did what I hoped it would. Griff perked up immediately. In the mirror. I could see the smile he always had when I did something

for him. Even the tiniest little thing, so I got out of the bathroom and changed into some comfortable clothes. My body could use

the comfort, and I would go to Jessa’s to get changed and put up my make-up anyway. I made us a quick breakfast because like

most weekends. our inability to keep our hands to ourselves had made us run late.

Jessa had already teased me about it, telling me I would not survive the heat if I was this horny on a regular day Gerald had

reminded Jessa of how much they were going at it when they were newly mated and could see each other every day.

“Babe, we didn’t set foot outside the cabin for the first few days of our matemoon. Leave Ayla be” He chuckled, and with it, the

topic of conversation shifted.

Which I was happy for at the time, the more I started to love Griff the more I felt safe with him the more I looked forward to going

into heat. Not so much because I wanted to be unbearably turned on for two to three days. As werewolves, it was uncommon to

get pregnant the first

Ayla Bo

time before going into heat. Our bodies would go into heat when we were ready to be parents. If the matebond was strong

enough, as a result, unless you took repressors you would get pregnant during that first heat.

I didn't have the time to think about that now though, I needed to go see Isabella and speak to her. So that I could put the last

steps in motion to be officially introduced as the Silver Moon's Luna to be and the Queen to be. Because to get into the heat you

needed to complete the mating bond, and if Griffin accepted it that would happen next week. Not that it was just about being able

to carry pups. No, I was ready to finally start my new chapter. To let go of everything that had been holding me back and start my

new life with the man I loved.

Have a seat Ayla, we just need to go over some last details. But tell me how are you feeling about all of it?" Isabella motioned to

the seat across from her the second I stepped into her office.

I was right on time and I smiled at the sight of a latte and a piece of bro wnie on her chair next to her tea and bro wnie.

"I feel good honestly, I think this event shows who I am, and the kind. of Queen I want to be. Because you said that's what

people will take away from this right?" I asked just to be sure.

Isabella nodded and then we went over some last details, we checked. the weather rapping and were happy to see it was going

to be a warm sunny day. Not so hot that it would make being outside uncomfortable. Nice enough to stay out even after sunset.

We decided to add some water guns to the play area. It might not be warm enough for the kids. to go swimming but with playing

around they would surely get hot. And this would be a fun way for them to cool down a bit. We went over the menu again to

make sure we had enough food. We went down to the kitchen to see how the preparations were going. Normally

during an event, all the pack meals would be cancelled so that the kitchen could fully focus on preparing the feast. Milo himself

had suggested not to do so because it would alert Griffin.

“Here Milo, I brought you something as a thank you for the extra work you are doing.” I told the chef as I handed him a cookbook

I knew he wanted. Of course, he and the rest of the kitchen staff also got an extra day off to make up for today.

A few hours later when we knew everything was settled and the pack was preparing the clearing where the party would be I

made my way over to Jessa’s house with the map Griffin had given me so I could get changed, and surprise Griffin