

The Vampires Promised Bride Bonus Chapter 3

“Sabrina! Pay Attention!” Tonya yelled giving the woman just enough time to dodge. Well, enough time to dodge most of the attack but still she was grazed by the elite strike. “What are you doing? Your mind isn’t focused on this.” Tonya ran to Sabrina’s side and knelt beside her checking her injuries.

Sabrina lay on the ground panting with a mouth full of dust. Liquid trickled down the side of her arm dripping into the dirt below her. She felt warm hands land onto her, and she turned her head slightly to see concerned amber eyes focused on her.

“Are you okay?” Ryan asked and she nodded her head meekly.

“I’m fine. I just misjudged it.” Sabrina lied. She wasn’t focusing. She had been staring at Ryan in the distance during her sparring session. He helped her up to her feet with his hands resting on her waist for a moment. As he looked her over, she felt her cheeks flush remembering what he had talked to her about just last week. He let out a sigh and his hand slowly raised to the wound on her arm.

“This is a careless mistake. This is elite battle practice. Not paying attention will get you seriously hurt.” Ryan frowned as he released her arm. “Are you feeling alright? I think you should take the rest of the day off from training for today.”

“No, I am fine. I don’t need the day off.” Sabrina quickly shook her head adamantly refusing.

“No, I’ve decided. You are done here today. I expect you to come back tomorrow mentally ready. Zach, come and spar with Tonya. And don’t go easy on her just because she is your mate. The purpose of these sessions is to prepare us and make us stronger.” Ryan’s eyes lingered on Sabrina for another moment. He wanted to take her somewhere private and look her over properly. Honestly... he wanted more than that. But it has been a week since he confessed his feelings to her. He asked her to be his chosen mate and she basically rejected him with her eyes. She has avoided him ever since. He was heartbroken... he thought they had something special between them. Hell, he still thinks there is something special between them. But this wasn’t something he could force on her. If she didn’t want it there was nothing he could do.

“Get some rest, Sabrina. You are dismissed for the day.” Ryan turned away from her and forced himself to walk away. He was really concerned about her, and he was sure his feelings were showing. He couldn’t treat her differently as her leader.

He needed to be strict with her just like he would with everyone else. Besides, he needed to start thinking about her as if she was just a normal member of his elite team.

Damn, that part was going to be hard. Especially when he had these crazy emotions bursting for her. She wasn't just a fling for him. He loved her. But he had to let her go. Thinking about that made his chest burn and it felt like he couldn't get oxygen into his lungs. How was he going to let her go when he wanted her so bad?

He stood in front of Chaz ready to begin the next sparring session.

“Show me what you’ve got. And make sure you don’t lose focus for a moment. We don’t need any more accidents today.” Ryan put his game face on as Chaz brought forth his elite skill. His elite skill fortified his body making him deadly in hand-to-hand combat. Just what Ryan needed to take his focus off of Sabrina.

Sabrina walked into the castle and began to make her way to the elite soldier’s quarters. As she walked, she saw a familiar person walk down the hall and smile up at her.

“Sabrina!” Lucy called and walked up to her.

“I’m surprised to see you alone.” Sabrina wiggled her brows playfully at Lucy who giggled.

“Derek is getting my plate of food prepared in advance otherwise he would be attached right here. Justice, Jasper, and Aba are having another training session.” Lucy looked at the dried blood on Sabrina’s arm and frowned. “What happened?” She asked as she pointed to the already healed wound.

“Just a moment of carelessness. So, I got booted from practice today.” Sabrina shrugged but Lucy continued to drill into her with her green eyes.

“Thinking about something else...” Lucy said studying Sabrina’s face. “Like maybe... Ryan?” She watched as her eyes widened a bit and a small smile spread over Lucy’s lips. “Can I just say something?” She asked and watched Sabrina nod her head slowly. “Ryan isn’t going to wait forever. I know I can’t say a lot because I actually have my fated mate... but there is also something to be said about love. My Aunt Rhea chose my Uncle Lee even without knowing if he was her fated mate or not.

My Uncle Cody chose my Aunt Kelsie as his chosen mate. It is one thing if you really want to wait for your fated mate... but if it is because you are afraid of having a committed serious relationship... Well, it's just... I think that may be what the real reason is... isn't it?"

"What if he meets his fated mate and leaves me. I'll be broken."

"What if you meet your fated mate? Would you leave Ryan for him?"

"No, I never would."

"So, what makes you think that he would do the same to you?" Lucy raised her brows at Sabrina. "Ryan is a good guy. He sacrificed a lot for Derek while pretending to be the prince. I trust him to honor his word."

"It's just... I guess I am afraid. I'm afraid that I'm new and exciting for him now. And once that wears off, he will follow the pull when he finds his fated mate. Lucy, my heart can't take that. I know I put up a strong front. But the damage that would do to me internally..." Sabrina shook her head as her eyes watered up. "It would be better to not fall deeper than I already have. Because I can't handle losing him later."

"And why do you think that is?" Lucy asked with a faint smile.

"Because I love him already..." Sabrina whispered out.

Lucy smiled and nodded her head. "Well, I think I am done here. I better get to the dining hall before Derek comes looking for me." She said slyly and crept away.

Sabrina watched her leave curiously and started to walk her own way. Her hand was suddenly seized, and she was now being dragged down the hall. She glanced up to see Ryan angrily pulling her away.

"What are you doing?" She gasped.

He didn't say a word. He only continued to pull her down the elite corridor stopping briefly at his room before he shoved her inside.

“Ryan!” Sabrina hissed out as he shut his door. She watched him lean his head on the frame for a few moments. His hands were shaking, and his shoulders seemed to be heaving up and down with heavy breaths. He shook his head and then turned to face her. An angry expression was set on his face as he let out a heavy sigh.

“So that’s why? You aren’t accepting me because you think I am going to leave you? Damnit, Sabrina. I’m here killing myself because I want you so bad. I’m trying to push you out of my mind unsuccessfully might I add. Hence why I am here and not at practice. I came to find you because I can’t stop thinking about you.” He set his jaw and inhaled deeply. “I love you, you crazy woman. Once I take a mate, I will NEVER take another.”

“How can you be so sure?” Sabrina whispered out. Her insecurities were surfacing as she fidgeted with her fingers. She glanced up to see Ryan had closed the gap between them. His hand reached out and took her own into his.

“Sabrina, I’ll exchange blood with you. Binding us together for eternity. I don’t want another mate. I just want you....” Ryan’s amber eyes watched as hers lifted up to him. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” Sabrina whispered with teary eyes. His hot lips crashed into hers greedily as his hands reached out and pulled her into him. He slipped his tongue into her mouth passionately dancing with her own tongue.

He pulled apart and stared seriously into her eyes. “Say it Sabrina... Tell me you want me... tell me you will accept my mark.”

Sabrina was panting trying to catch the breath he had robbed her of. His eyes were looking at her with a certain vulnerability. And she knew if she rejected him now not only would she crush him... but she would lose him forever. And she didn’t want that. And suddenly everything seemed incredibly stupid. She was distancing herself from him because she was afraid of losing him. All the while that is exactly what she was doing... she was pushing him away. She was an i***t. And she couldn’t deny how much she also wanted him.

“Ryan I will wear your mark and be your chosen mate. I’ll trust you. You don’t have to bind yourself to me with your blood...”

“Nonsense. I want us bound by blood. I don’t want anyone else, and I don’t want you to want anyone else.” He smirked as he leaned down closer. “In case you didn’t already know how crazy possessive I am...” He reached his fingers into her hair tangling into the strands. “From now on... you are mine and I am yours. For all eternity.”

“For all eternity.” She whispered as his lips possessively claimed hers again. She felt him lift her body up as he carried her across the room. He gently laid her down on the bed and smiled down at her.

“You are everything that I want Rina... everything. I’m never letting you go, you crazy woman of mine.”

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“Lucy! I was just about to come and get you. I was getting worried.” Derek walked over and took her arm.

“You are treating me like I am an ordinary woman and not a supernatural killer,” Lucy smirked and leaned into Derek’s side.

“No, I am treating you like my beautiful wife who is carrying my twin babies inside of her right now.” He kneeled down in front of her placing his hands on her hips. “Are you two being good for your momma in there? You better be. No hard kicking, no causing any unpleasantness, and don’t siphon too much of her energy. Especially when your papa isn’t around. You two must always be good for your mother.”

Lucy giggled and shook her head. “Do you think they are going to listen to you obediently?”

“If they don’t, I’ll give them the dad look after they are born.”

“Haha one look from them and you’ll be wrapped around their fingers.” Lucy giggled and Derek quickly stood up and playfully put his hand over Lucy’s mouth.

“Shhh, they’ll hear you.” He removed his hand and covered her lips with his own. He looked into her amused eyes and tilted his head trying to read her thoughts. “You seem to be in a very good mood, and you haven’t eaten your lunch yet.” She was purposely avoiding the thought because she wanted to tell him. She was so cute like that sometimes.

“Oh, I may have just fixed a problem is all...” Lucy smiled biting her lip as Derek looked at her curiously. “I may have coerced Sabrina into admitting something knowing that Ryan was standing there listening... And I think right about now they are fixing their relationship into something more permanent.”

Derek chuckled. “Such a clever princess I have here. What was Sabrina’s hesitation?”

“And why do you think that is?” Lucy asked with a faint smile.

“She was afraid he would leave her after he found his fated mate. But we were right, she does love him too.”

Derek pulled her hips lightly into him as he brushed his lips over her forehead. “Well, my dear I have quite the spread arranged for you here. You can have your pick of food to eat.” He led her over to the table and helped her into her seat.

“Alright, Lucy... we need to think about the other baby’s name. We know we have Lenore but what about baby number two? This one is your pick. We are certain the light energy is Lenore. So, the dark energy is our other baby... boy or girl.”

Lucy nodded her head with a small smile. “Lenore means light... I was thinking of the name Alina for a girl and Luca if it is a boy. Even if it is dark energy our children will be the bringers of light.”

“Of course, our children will be the light in the dark. How can they not be with you as their mother? I think those names are perfect.” Derek sat down beside Lucy and interlaced his fingers with hers.

“Are you excited to go to the dragon party? It will be nice to be able to visit with everyone again.” Lucy watched as Derek frowned and she read his thoughts in her mind. “Oh goodness, Derek. I can go to a party. We don’t even have to travel traditionally. It is a simple walk through the portal. You can be so silly sometimes.” Lucy giggled as a sheepish grin reached his face.

“I can’t help it. I am overprotective of you. And I probably always will be. And heaven help our children when they are born.” Derek chuckled kissing Lucy on the side of the head.

“What’s to eat I’m starving!” Justice said walking in behind them followed by Jasper and Aba.

“Good thing I had the cooks prepare extra. I was prepared just for this moment.” Derek laughed.

“You are getting wiser.” Justice chuckled and grabbed a sandwich sitting down across from them. Jasper and Aba each took their own seats as well.

“Aba you look tired. Were they too rough on you?” Lucy asked looking at him with concern.

“Nothing I couldn’t handle. I am getting stronger. Some of my demon powers are waking up more. It is an interesting power that I am excited to explore. I am also curious if I will be able to shift into a werebear. It will be quite intriguing and different from a wolf.” Aba looked up with some excitement.

“I can’t even poke fun at him today. He held his own and it was impressive. Especially being so young. Already you can see the enhanced guardian powers pushing through. He is formidable at a young age.” Jasper shrugged having to give him credit.

“Physical young age. Mentally I am much older.” Aba corrected Jasper. He still wasn’t a fan of being in a child’s body because often others forgot how old he really was.

“You know it is okay to act like a kid sometimes. You are in a child’s body after all. There is no harm in being a kid one more time.” Derek looked over as Aba bit into a sandwich.

“All I want is to be a good guardian and protector. And I can do that the best when these powers are more mature. That is all that matters to me.”

“That and having fun. Enjoy your life Aba. Fill your memories with fun. And speaking of fun. We are having a game night tonight! Let’s see if any of you can beat me consistently at racing karts.” Lucy grinned and noticed the smile on Aba’s face.

“I’m getting better princess. I wouldn’t press your luck.” Aba chuckled feeling a bit more excited.

“Not a chance Aba, I will be the one to steal this crown,” Jasper smirked as he raised a challenging brow up at the little guardian.

“You make it like you win easily Lucy? As I recall we are even in our match history. But I have no problems reminding you of that. Just so long as Derek remembers this isn’t a team game. Last time he protected your lead.” Justice looked up darkly at Derek who shrugged with a big grin.

“You can’t prove that.” Derek wrapped his arm around Lucy. These were the fun memories they would always hold dear. This peaceful time they were all enjoying together. And in these moments, they were further fastening a deep loving bond between them all. A bond that allowed them to trust each other undoubtedly with their lives. Because peace wouldn’t last forever, and they would have to rely on each other with their lives. But for now... they would enter another battle. The digital racing world where only one would reign supreme.

Sabrina reached up and touched the fresh mark on her neck. She had a hard time acknowledging that Ryan really wanted her... but he did. They even exchanged blood together and bound themselves completely. An act that only the most devoted couples did... and he did this with her. She belonged to someone... she belonged to him now. She rolled over and curled into his arms that tightened around her as he slept. She closed her eyes and smiled. This feeling of belonging was amazing. She now understood what Stella was talking about. And how amazing it was to fit perfectly with someone.

Ryan may not have been her fated mate... but she did fit perfectly with him. And them choosing each other would be a memory she would always treasure. Fated mates can help fasten and draw together an instant connection. But it is still up to each person to make that choice. She didn't need to wait for fate for her to make her choice. She made it and it was Ryan. And it was a choice she would gladly make over and over again.