## The Vampires Promised Bride Bonus Chapter 5

Destiny stood on top of the white stone roof with her hands gently resting on the silver metal bar in front of her. She was looking over the view of the city from the top of the company building. Below her, she could see the dots of people walking and small cars traveling over the busy road. There were many other businesses and buildings, but none were taller than the one she was standing on.

The sky was a brilliant blue and the warmth of the sun gently warmed her body. She glanced upwards and marveled at the beauty. She closed her eyes and relaxed under the gentle breeze that played with the ends of her hair. She heard the soft sounds of footsteps approaching from behind her and her lips curled upwards.

"What are you doing up here all by yourself?"

She felt his arms encircle around her waist pulling her into his heated embrace. She leaned her head back and let out a small relaxing hum.

"I'm enjoying the view and the weather. You don't expect me to stay inside all day while you are stuck doing paperwork?" She opened her eyes and tilted her head up to see Harley looking down at her.

"I like having you close. Especially now that you are carrying our child inside of you. I guess the office is pretty boring for you huh?" Harley frowned as he looked down at his beautiful mate.

"No, I don't mind coming with you. I like being close to you too. And it gives me a chance to learn about your businesses. I also love the view from here. Updated by Jobnib.com, visit for more free novels. Can't blame me for escaping to it. It is far too tempting. It's my favorite."

"Oh?" He teased with his fingers around her waist as he leaned his head down to her neck. He gently kissed her skin and brushed his lips over her ear as he spoke. "What about me?"

Destiny smiled and leaned her head into her possessive mate's lips. "What about you? You really think you can compete with this?" She turned around in his arm and placed her fingers around his neck. She grinned as she met his gaze. "There is no competition here. I would take you over everything. I don't care where I am as long as you are with me."

"Mmm, that's what I like to hear." Harley leaned down and pressed his lips against hers softly. "How are you feeling today?"

"I feel fine. The same as yesterday and the day before. I actually feel really good." Destiny loved how attentive he was to her needs. She was his treasure, and she could feel that from him. He made her feel so special and loved.

"My lord they are waiting for you in the conference room." A man with dark eyes and black hair said. The man was tall and slender but toned in build. It was Sebastian, the right-hand demon of Harley's. He would be what a beta is to an alpha. In his hands, he was carrying a little carton of chili fries that he was in the middle of eating.

The wind carried the scent over to Destiny and her stomach tightened. She felt the bile raise up into her throat and back down as she tried to fight off the horrible wave of nausea. Her stomach felt heavy as it constricted again. This time she pushed away from Harley and ran quickly to the side where there was a trash receptor. She bent down and began to spill the contents of her stomach.

"Dessy." Harley grabbed her hair with one hand while the other rubbed her lower back in soothing circles.

"I'm okay." She said spitting the bile from her mouth. "Just a bit of morning sickness."

"Sebastian go to my meetings in my place. I'm not leaving her side."

"Harley, you have to go. I'm fine. Those meetings are important."

"Well? What are you waiting for? You heard me. Go and get those fries away from my mate!" Harley growled and Sebastian nodded his head respectfully and vanished. He turned his attention back to Destiny and looked over her with concerned eyes.

## "Harley."

"Shh. I'm right where I am supposed to be. You are my first priority. Now and for always. Besides if I need a deal bad enough, I can just manipulate the CEO and have him killed." Harley grinned when he saw Destiny's disapproving glance. He chuckled and pulled her body into his own. "I'm teasing. Sebastian can handle everything. He is more than capable. He knows everything there is to know about the company. And one day he will be our child's right-hand man to help them run the business I have created." "Oh? And what will you be doing while our child runs this business?"

"Well... WE will finally be able to go and explore the world. We will go everywhere and visit everything." Harley grabbed a handkerchief out and handed it to her to wipe her mouth with.

She took the cloth dabbing at her face and Harley took her into his arms leaning her head onto his chest.

"We can't do that. Exploring the world would take a long time. We can't leave our child that long."

Harley chuckled. "My love. I am not talking about leaving a toddler. Look at you? You are no longer by your parents' side. I am talking about after they are a capable adult. Then we most certainly can. Besides, I will be leaving Sebastian and some of my best demons to guard our child. I can't wait to take you everywhere and give you everything."

"I already have everything I need." Destiny smiled up at him.

"I want you to have everything you want as well. Tell me what you want. Whatever it is it will be yours." Harley watched her sweet smile spread over her face.

"Well right now I need a toothbrush, toothpaste, and some mouthwash." She smiled biting her bottom lip.

His rich chuckle reverberated in his throat as he hugged her body tight into his own. "How are you feeling?"

"I feel gross and need that toothpaste." She listened as he chuckled.

"All right my love. Let's get you home so you can feel more comfortable." Harley escorted her as if she was delicate and could break at any moment. He led her to the elevator to take them to the first floor. While he was in the elevator, he texted his driver to meet in the front to drive them home.

The door opened and he walked out a few steps with Destiny tucked in his side.

"Oh! I need my laptop. Eh, I can have Sebastian bring it later."

"Go and get it. I'll wait for you right here." Destiny watched him furrow his brows at that. She giggled and pushed at his chest backing him into the elevator. "Harley get your butt up there and get what you need or I'm not going anywhere."

He laughed and grinned widely at her. "Such a bossy little lady I have brought into my life. Yes, my queen." He flailed his arm out playfully as the door closed giving her a fake bow.

She giggled and shook her head. He always made her happy. She was lucky. She had Harley in her life since before she was born. It was incredible always having your destined love around. Even before she could feel the mate pull, he was everything to her. He was her best friend, her protector, and now her lover. She walked a few steps forward where there were several white gates. This was where workers swiped their badges in order to gain access deeper into the building.

By these little gates, there were several security guards standing making sure no one unauthorized got through. They were normal humans. In fact, most of the employees here were regular humans besides Harley's own men. The only other who was supernatural was Clara. Clara was Harley's secretary, and she was a vampire. She was also a good friend to Destiny.

She walked a few more steps forward and the guard nodded his head to her as she passed through the little security gate. Her heels clicked as she walked farther down the hall and into the large lounge room. On one side there were large, cushioned chairs and the televisions were on for the guests who were waiting. And right in the front of the lounge is the main desk where two lady greeters worked. Destiny didn't like these two humans. They were superficial, shallow, and rude. Though they always pretended to be sweet and accommodating she knew better. She had exceptional hearing being part demon and part werebear (though she couldn't shift). And often she could hear what the two women would whisper thinking no one could hear them.

Today was no different. She heard their insincere greeting to her as she walked over to wait for Harley in the sitting area. She sat on one of the cushion seats and acted like she was paying attention to a magazine.

"What do you think he sees in her?"

"She is probably another businessman's daughter. He is forced to take her for a deal to go through."

"Yes, that has to be it. She isn't that pretty."

"Of course not! You are much prettier. I know he had a thing for you before he was forced to take her."

"I thought we had a connection too."

"Of course, you did. He always made sure to smile at you and tell you good job. But was trying to keep a low profile."

"You can tell he isn't sincere about her. He is too over the top with his doting. It is so obvious it is fake."

That one made Destiny smirk behind the magazine. She always felt his attention was over the top too, but it was far from fake. He was just that sickening sweet with her. He spoiled her. He had spoiled her since she was born and continues to do it even more so now. She knew it was because of how precious she was to him. He was the son of an original demon and has lived a long life. She was someone he never dreamed he would find or ever be gifted with. She was the greatest gift he could have ever received. Better than any treasure in the world.

All he ever wanted to do was make her happy. He showered her with gifts and affection. While she didn't need the gifts, she was always willing to accept his affection. It was something she was always craving. She always needed his touch, to see his smile, hear his voice, smell his scent. She always needed him.

She listened as the gossip changed to another businesswoman who walked by. They were cutting on her outfit and the color she had chosen. Honestly, she had never heard two more miserable people. She knew with one word the two would be fired and never seen from again. Well, they would be lucky if it just ended with being fired. If Harley thought they had upset her he would instill fear into their souls. They were bitter ladies but harmless. Destiny could care less about their gossiping ways. Besides, if she really wanted rid of them, she would do it herself. She wasn't about to let Harley have the satisfaction of kicking them to the curb.

"Look how young she is? She is barely out of diapers."

And they were back to talking about her again.

"He has to put on a good show, I am sure. Once they are more settled, he will be able to take someone he really wants as a mistress."

"I heard she is pregnant already."

"Oh! Maybe the baby isn't his? And he is agreeing to take care of her."

"Awe that is so sweet and exactly something he would do. I bet you are right."

His rich chuckle reverberated in his throat as he hugged her body tight into his own. "How are you feeling?"

"So, which is it? Is it a marriage of convenience or is it a troubled pregnant lady he is trying to protect?" A voice hissed making Destiny lift her eyes up at the whispering voices.

Clara now stood next to the desk glaring at the two women who were startled. They licked their lips and glances at one another nervously.

"Let me make one thing very clear. That woman over there is the CEO's most precious treasure. He adores her. He loves her. He loves her so much that I would venture to say he would kill someone if they made her shed a tear. So perhaps you should remember that before you try to tear someone down to make you feel better about yourselves. The truth of the matter is, you two aren't good enough for him. Even if he didn't have Destiny, it would never have been either of you. If you wish to keep your jobs here don't ever let me hear you utter another negative word about Destiny again." Clara looked smugly down at the women who were shaking slightly from the intimidating gaze.

The sound of Clara's heels was heard clicking loudly on the tile floor as she walked away. She glanced over at Destiny and winked over at her. Those ladies didn't realize it, but they were now on Clara's list. It was a dangerous list to be on. A strong vampire like her could easily make an afternoon snack out of the two ladies and none would be the wiser.

She watched as Clara headed up through the white security checkpoint and she caught sight of Harley coming through one of the other white gates. Destiny stood up and smiled as Harley walked up to her. He reached out and pulled her by her hips into his front and publicly claimed her lips.

"Harley! You shouldn't have I haven't gotten to brush my teeth yet." She watched as he smiled down at her looking at her as if she was silly. She blushed and stared into his eyes. "What is that for anyway?" She smiled biting her bottom lip.

"So, everyone here knows you are mine. And I missed you."

She giggled and shook her head. "You were only gone a couple of minutes."

"The longest minutes of my life. Being away from you is pure torture." Harley said in a dramatic playful tone. "Come on my love let's get you home."

Harley kept an arm around her waist as he led her out of the building. The two women remained silent this time and even seemed to be busying themselves with something else. They both still looked severely flustered. Destiny didn't let them bother her at all. There will always be someone jealous of what you have. Besides she didn't care about their gossip. They were bitter women that she couldn't be bothered with. They were simple humans who were not worth taking up space in her head. She leaned into Harley's side as he escorted her to the black limo that was waiting for them.

Harley helped her in first and raced around to the other side, so she didn't have to scoot over. Then he slid over next to her and wrapped his arm around her shoulders placing her head on him.

She leaned into his warmth and closed her eyes. Her body was completely relaxed next to him. Wherever he was she was home. He was her home. He always seemed to be whoever she needed him to be, and she adored him for that. He was a dangerous powerful son of an original demon but to her, he was her loving, doting mate. The man she cherished and loved with her everything. She felt his lips brush over the top of her head as she began to fall asleep.

"Rest my love." Harley cooed to her as his fingers traced over her delicate arms. He smiled as he listened to her breathing even out. Very few could understand how important Destiny was to him. As someone who has lived as long as he has it is almost impossible to fathom. He knew the deity Leviathan understood this better than anyone else. At times you almost drift through a mundane life of routine and predictability. Sometimes even feeling numb to what would happen around you. Then you find someone who makes you feel again. And not just feel again they give you your purpose. As if your whole life you were just waiting for them to appear. Destiny became his everything. The reason he lived, breathed, and the reason his heart began to beat. It was all because of her.

He never understood the whole mate concept before. He always thought he would never get to experience having a mate so used to think poorly over it. Like a mate was only a handicap. Man was his way of thinking wrong. She was the best thing in life that he has ever experienced. And he has several lifetimes of experience under his belt.

He didn't care about the world all he cared about was Destiny. The only thing that was important to him was protecting her and his unborn child. That was all that mattered to him. If a day ever came when the world was in danger, he would take Destiny away from it. He would find a place for them to exist away from danger. Destiny and their unborn child were his world and that was all that mattered.

She never knew how much she saved him and gave him a new life. She could never imagine what the darkness of the world was like before he found her. Now that he had his light, he would never let it go. He would treasure her for always. He never would have thought all those years ago when he rescued a green-haired demon how much it would change his life. But it did. Rescuing Destiny's mother Jin wasn't just providence... it was fate. It was destiny.