

## Irresistible him

Hunter's POV.

"You can't walk away without giving me an explanation. Who are you, and what did you do to them?" I demanded.

I was literally shocked to see that she could do magic just like Roseline. This couldn't be a coincidence and, most importantly, who the hell she was. I needed to find out. But she didn't answer and kept walking away. No, babe, you couldn't get away so easily, not without giving me an answer.

I quickly shifted back, and she was pinned under me on a tree trunk in an instant. I held her hip in one hand, keeping her in place. I gathered her hands and held them over in my other hand. I knew she had power in her hands. So I held them tightly.

Her bare skin was in contact with mine and erupted sparks and a sensation between us. My body began burning with desire, which hadn't happened in many years. Then why did I become so turned on just by touching her? She must have known about it as my raging boner was poking her abdomen.

It took everything in me to divert my attention towards my previous question.

"Who the hell are you, dammit?" I whispered, staring into her blue eyes as my voice had become heavy and husky laden with desire.

"Leave me you, you jerk." She yelled and thrashed her body under me, making our bodies rub against each other.

Fu.ck.

What the hell did she want to do? Did she want me to fuck take her then and there?

"Not before you give me an answer," I demanded again.

My wolf was growling in my head to bend my face down, kiss her senseless, and have my ways with her. He wanted to make her give me answers when she begged me to make her come.

That perverted beast would put me in danger someday. He couldn't stop thinking with his cock.

"I don't owe you an answer. Let go of me, you pervert." She whispered, breathing heavily.

I knew she was as aroused as I was by the scent of her arousal.

"Why? Are you not enjoying my hands on your skin?" I said, nuzzling my nose in the crook of her neck and snoring to take more of her smell.

I felt her body stiffen, and she closed her eyes.

"No. Just leave my hand, and I will show you how much I hate you." She whispered in her cracked voice.

I smiled into her neck and moved up my head to look at her beautiful face. Her eyes were closed, and her face had turned red. Her breathing had become irregular as her chest was heaving fast, making her round full breast rub on my chest.

Fu.ck. Fu.ck. Fu.ck.

It was too difficult to focus on anything else.

"But your body is screaming the opposite reaction. I could sense how aroused you are right now." I said and trailed my nose on her cheeks before resting my forehead on her.

"No. I am not." She whispered almost inaudibly.

"Do you want me to check myself between your legs?" I teased her. "I know I will find you dripping wet there and so ready for me to take you right here, right now," I whispered, my lips only an inch away from her. Our breathing was getting mixed as we both fought to give in to our bodies.

"Please!" She whispered, and this time her voice had softened.

"Please, what, sweetheart?" I asked, looking at her tempting full red lips.

"Please, let me go. I'm afraid that's not right. I have a mate. I can't cheat on him." She pleaded.

Hell! Upon hearing she had a mate, a sting of pain shot into my heart.

I moved my face away, and it took every single strength in me.

"Okay, but you have to promise that you will give me an honest answer, and you will not try your magic tricks with me. Listen, angel, I am not your foe. I fought for you. So I can expect that you won't kill me, right?" I asked for assurance.

She slowly opened her eyes, and I was drawn into her deep blue ocean.

She slowly nodded.

I shook my head. "In words, princess. I want you to promise me and give me your word," I demanded.

She licked her lips and said, "I.. promise. I won't hurt you."

I moved away, leaving her there and keeping some distance.

"Now, will you tell me what your name is and who you actually are?" I asked again, this time expecting her to give me an answer.

"My name is Kiara, and I am a hybrid. My mother was a witch. So I inherited her magical power and have been practicing it for years. You have seen just a sample. I am capable of doing more." She said.

I nodded in understanding.

"My mate, my late wife, also had some magical powers similar to yours. That's why I found it difficult to believe it was a coincidence." I blurted out.

She swallowed hard listening to this disclosure.

"Did she... did she look like me?" She stuttered and looked surprised.

"No. You look completely different. But still, I find some similarities between you two," I revealed.

I took a deep breath before continuing, "When the first time I met you, I found a connection between us, a pull. That's why I came again to meet you to ask you whether you also feel that pull or not. Because my wolf is restless and only calms down whenever he is near you." I paused to observe her expression and added again, "My wolf believes you are our second chance mate."

"How can it be possible?" She gasped in horror as her eyes widened in shock. "I already have a mate."

I looked at her and spoke,

"I understand, but werewolves can have multiple mates, though it is rare. I want you to tell me honestly. Do you..?" I hesitated before asking, "Do you feel the pull between.. umm... us?"

But I already knew the answer because I had seen my effect on her body, and it was only possible between mates.

She rubbed her forehead before replying, "I don't want to feel it, but yes, I also feel that something is there between us. Because I feel strange with you like I have never felt with anyone else." She sighed.

"Not even with your mate?" I asked, frowning. Because I hadn't seen the mark on her neck, was she lying again?

She didn't answer and averted her eyes.

"Why has your mate not marked you yet?" I asked desperately.

"I told you I am practicing for my skill, and marking and mating are not allowed between my practice years. So we have to wait until I master my skill." She shrugged.

A pleasant relief ran through my body, and my wolf danced in happiness to know that she hadn't mated with her mate.

"I want to meet him and discuss all this stuff. I want to know his point of view and his opinion about you having more than one mate," I announced.

"No. You can't meet him and tell him about this." She panicked.

"But why?" I frowned.

"Because... because he is not in the town. He has gone for some work, and I don't want him to know about this multiple mates thing. He loves me, and it will break his heart." She stated.

And it broke my heart to see that she worried more about him. I felt a surge of emotions in my heart after so many years. This mate bond could make you feel stupid things.

"Okay then, tell me one thing. Do you not want multiple mates? Because I also don't want a second chance, mate." I needed to know.

"No, hell, I'm very happy with my mate, and I don't want anyone else." She said curtly without thinking about my feelings.

Shit! It really hurt.

"Alright, then. We have to reject each other. But before doing this, I want you to go with me to my pack, the Blue moon pack." I offered.