

Chapter 129 Gabriel

Oh wow, I cannot believe I have found my mate..... Esmerelda.... Esme..... A quirky, fiery ball of petite, curvy, Latina, perfectness..... and she was mine..... finally all mine and finally here with me! The moon goddess may have made me wait to find her, but she had certainly blessed me with her. Blessed me so much too! She was beautiful in so many ways! Her eyes lit up when she smiled... the dark curls framing her face, I can't wait to run my hands through them later... and that smile... wow, her smile, I swear was enough to brighten up a dark room!

Her crazy sense of humour had me laughing lots tonight while out at the bar too. Spending time with her tonight had been heaven. Having her there with my friends too, had felt perfect, like she just fitted, like she meant to be... I can't explain, but I guess that is how it should be with a fated mate. I cannot wait to get her on my own! And I truly cannot wait to show her off either, to tell the world I have my mate!

Ok, she may have a fiery personality that will keep me on my toes, but I think that is a perfect match for my personality so it will keep life interesting... and that is what you want in life, for it to be interesting, fun, filled with laughter and I think Esme and I can have that. I can see a future filled with so much for us both, though I imagine that sounds crazy considering we met literally hours ago, but I know that is the affect of the mate bond at work...

All the drive home seemed to have taken forever! I just wanted to get back and get her to myself, and I can imagine Manuel was the same with Lola.

I cannot believe his mate is the cousin of my mate, how perfect was that? Not just that, but seeing how happy he was made me happy too, he deserved that happiness. I love to wind him up, but he had been my closest friend since we were tiny and always been there for me, he is a sensitive soul and while I like to tease him for it, I hate seeing him hurt, so knowing he finally has the mate the moon goddess intended for him, and seeing how happy he was, made me happy.

Like Esme, Lola was a tiny little dot against his bulking frame, but yet they looked perfect together, like a perfect match.

Spending time all together as a group in the club had felt so natural and so right, I can see that being our future, our family, the way it was meant to be. Esme and Lola seemed comfortable with us after the initial awkwardness, though I am sure the drink helped. But the laughter, the smiles and the fun was amazing, and knowing my mate was there too had made me feel complete, something I didn't know I wasn't.... I knew I wanted my mate, but I didn't know that without her I wouldn't be whole. I am so glad she is finally here and now she is, I cannot wait to make a start on building out future together.

I can think of so many things our future could hold... all of them amazing... I truly cannot wait! With Esme by my side I know the future was bound to be good!

I sat on the sofa, having made Esme and I a drink. She seems to have been in the bathroom ages... I find myself thinking, I hope she is ok.

“Esme, are you ok?” I call up the stairs to her, wanting to make sure she is ok.

I don't get a reply.

That seems a little weird. I wonder if she is ok? This seems a little odd.

So I head upstairs, and knock on the door.

“Esme?” I say. I can feel my heart beginning to race a little, and I am starting to feel on edge, yet I can't place a reason as to why. This can't be good can it?

There is no reply again. I am beginning to worry now.

Surely she can't have just walked out on me? I know she ran off on me when we first met, but we spoke about that, so surely we had dealt with that hadn't we? At least I hope we had. I was sure we had. Though the way my heart was now pounding, and how restless I felt I was beginning to question everything.

“Esme? I am going to come in” I say again, just wanting to give her a warning.

I slowly open the bathroom door, and as I do, a cool breeze envelopes me, making me shiver as I enter the bathroom. I am greeted by an empty room, and an open window. With no sign of Esme anywhere.

So yeah, it would seem she surely would fucking run on me again. Clearly we hadn't sorted things. And clearly I wasn't good enough for her after all... Maybe the moon goddess didn't do so well with the pairing of our mate bond this time... I was always the joker of the group, always the one making people laugh....

Looks like this time the joke was on me...

My heart is icy cold right now, feeling like it is shattering, my whole body trembling. My wolf, Aspen is howling in my head for his mate. I was not expecting this..... My mate, my supposed fated mate, the one meant for me, the one apparently perfect for me had decided to run from me.....