

Chapter 136 Manuel

I decided to take her example and slipped off my trouser, leaving me in my underwear, pulling her close to me once more, the contact of her skin against my body was sending shivers all over my body, as her mouth explored mine, the kisses passionate yet tender, needy and wanting..... this is the girl I had been waiting so long for and she was finally here.....

I ran my hands down the curves of her body once more, feeling her groan against my lips as I did, so I took that as a good sign and let my hands wander a little further. Lola moved slightly, flipping me so I was now under her, she was straddling me, my heart was pounding in my chest and I was wanting my mate so badly.... Though I imagine she knew that.... could feel that that from where she was sat..... I could smell her arousal in the air too.... My beautiful mate wanted me.... And beautiful she was.... She looked perfect sat on top of me too... I had waited so long for this moment with my fated mate, and it was finally here. She had been worth the wait. She was heavenly.

Suddenly she had unhooked her bra, and I was able to take in the view of my almost naked mate.... the curves of her breasts perfect in my mind.... She leant forward to kiss me again, grinding her hips on me as she did, I wanted my mate now, but I wanted to make this perfect.... I don't want to rush this, I want to make this as special as I can, we have both been waiting, I have the perfect mate, I want us to have the perfect moment, the perfect first time, the perfect time to make her my mate, to mark her...

I gently flipped her over, kissing her slowly as I do, lowering my hands to slide off her panties as I do, I feel her breath quicken as I kiss her but she raises her hips slightly to allow me access to tease her.... I had not been wrong.... My mate had wanted me.... and the thought of that turns me on, driving me crazy with desire. This girl is mine, and I cannot wait to spend the rest of my life with her, finding ways to drive her crazy, turn her on. We were made to be together...

As I slowly begin to tease, explore what she likes, what makes her gasp and moan our kisses intensify.... She frequently bites at my lip, driving me crazy..... pulling at my hair as she moans my name in pleasure.... I speed up the teasing, as she raises her hips further, allowing me deeper

access.....that feels amazing, as I can feel how much she is enjoying this, I would say she likes that too, as her breathing is becoming faster... she is moaning my name... that makes me smile, knowing I am making her moan...

I feel her hands at my waistband trying to slide my underwear down, so with my other hand I help slide them off, looking to her I see her gazing at me and she nods... She is wanting this as much as me I think. My heart is pounding in my chest. I am so ready for this.

I position myself so I am between the legs of my mate, looking down at her.... The beautiful curves of her body driving me wild with desire for her.....Her beautiful hazel eyes looking up at me full of affection already, as she pulls me to her, I adjust myself to slowly edge inside of her, not wanting to hurt her.... I feel her gasp against my lips.... making me moan...

The feeling of being inside her feels so unreal..... I begin to take things slowly, as Lola moves with me, I can feel how much she wants this..... she raises her hips to allow me to go deeper which feels even more amazing.....

“Mmmmm harder Guapo.....” I can hear her moaning as she is pulling at my hair. I like it when she does that...

I feel my body reacting to her touch, as I am thrusting deeper and harder, loving the reactions from her, the moans, the gasps.... The little squeals..... knowing the affect I am having on the body of my mate turns me on even more, makes me want to turn her on even more, please her more, hear her moan my name again as that sound drives me wild... I feel her body tighten and shudder around me as she squeals in pleasure..... bringing me to my own release.....

I think I am in heaven.... I am not sure I want to leave.... my mate is perfect.... my mate.... I feel my canine teeth elongate.... Rey, my wolf wants to mark our mate.....

I move myself to her neck, lowering my mouth to the position where the neck meets the collarbone, the sacred place where the mate mark sits, I am just about to bite her when she moves away suddenly....

Wait, what? I was going to mark her, surely she realised that, so why did she move? Did she not want that too?

“NO!” Lola says.

My heart dropped..... My mate doesn't want me to mark her? Does she not want me as her mate?

I felt my whole world feel like it was crumbling in front of me. My heart felt like it as shattering.

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Chapter 137 Lola

Chapter 137 Lola

Wow, that had been amazing... he had been so gentle, so patient..... so tender.... Definitely worth the wait, my perfect mate..... he must have known it was my first time as he was so gentle too....

But it had felt so good....like it was meant to be, though he was fated to be with me so I guess it was meant to be. He is meant to be with me.

Yet when he went to mark me I panicked, I truly did, I really wanted to, my wolf Nori wanted to let him, but what Esme had mind linked me was lingering in my mind and I was terrified. What would happen to me if I went home and I was marked and mated without the Alpha's permission? Could they actually do anything? Maybe I should not have slept with Manuel, maybe I should have waited until I knew I could accept him as my mate because right now I do not know that could actually happen and that terrifies me.

Right now I am sat on the bed, having said no, both of us naked, he looks heart broken, I have

hurt my mate and I feel terrible, heartbroken myself.
What can I do?!

“Can we take it slow Manuel?” I stutter, almost sobbing.

He leans off the bed and grabs his underwear, slipping them back on. Standing up, running his hand through his dark hair, looking forlorn and broken “Oh my angel, I am so sorry, I should have asked your permission first. I messed up didn’t I? I thought you wanted me too.... I thought when you nodded at me to agree to all that...” he paused, his breath shaky “I thought you meant you wanted that too.... Fuck”

He looks like he wants to cry.

I feel like crap. Because in truth I wanted him to mark me. I wanted it all with him. but I cant tell him all that can I? I need to find out what is going to happen first.

“No, no, please don’t think like that don’t blame yourself Manuel. This is my fault, I am not saying I don’t want you” I go to stand in front of him, ignoring the fact I am naked for a moment, feeling the need to explain this to him “I want you as my mate more than you will ever know, but I just want to take it slow ok. This is all so new, I am a little scared ok Mi amor?” I reach up and stroke his face, the stubble from his short beard tickling my fingers.

“I am so sorry Carino, I should have thought. I am just as nervous. I wanted everything but then at the same time was so scared for it to happen” he sighs, roughly running his hand through his hair once more.

Aww my poor baby, he was struggling. He was such a sensitive soul. How had I been blessed with such a sweetheart for a mate? He was a tough warrior yet he was the sweetest soul at heart. I had to be the luckiest girl in the world being blessed with him as a mate. I had to make sure he knew I wanted him. I had to make sure I was allowed to keep him as my mate. My bully of an Alpha could not stop this mate connection from happening... no I can't let that happen. I want the mate

the moon goddess blessed me with..... she had sent me my perfect idea of a man....

I feel tears in my eyes building.

“Oh Mi Amor, please don't cry, it will be ok, it was a misunderstanding, I overstepped my mark as a future mate, and I apologise, we can take things as slow as you need so long as I know one day I will be able to call you my mate then I am happy with that” he pulls me into his arms.

How can he see this as his fault? I had likely given him the idea I wanted him to mark me, and in

normal circumstances I would have let him mark me, had Esme not mind linked me earlier the things she had and put that seed of doubt into my mind I would have let him mark me.... So he had really done no wrong.

“Guapo, I am yours already. It will just be a little while until I am ready for the mark ok?” I trace the outline of his tattoo on his chest as he holds me close to him. I see him shiver at my touch.

I had never been one for tattoos before but I am drawn to his, loving them, loving running my fingers over them... or perhaps it was the body underneath.....

“Well I will be ready and waiting Mi Amor, worshiping my perfect mate, doing everything I can to make her happy” he kisses my head as he speaks, swooping me up in his arms, carrying me to the bed once more.

Gently laying me down under the covers, he lays himself next to me and wraps his arms around my waist, pulling me close to him, the heat from his body feels amazing against mine.

“I can’t wait to fall asleep like this every night now Carino” he whispers into my ear.

Wow, he is right... he will be expecting me to live here with him now.... Yet I still need to get permission from the Alpha..... no I am going to have to speak to him about all this... before

things get more complicated... before he falls any deeper... I want him so badly already, if he feels the same it would be unfair to let things get worse..... or maybe I should ask Mami in the morning, get her advice. Though I have my mate now, I am a grown woman, can I not be independent and make this choice for myself? This is the man I want! I do not want him taking from me.....
I feel sleep taking over me....

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Chapter 138 Esme

Chapter 138 Esme

I had struggled climbing down from the bathroom window, but I guess all the tree climbing as a young girl had done me good in the end. Who would have thought back then when I was doing all the tree climbing with the boys it would be in preparation for running away from my future mate...

I had got away with only a few scrapes, no doubt a few bruises by morning but I am sure Kya would help them heal. Albeit reluctantly, as she was not happy with me right now. She was

devastated leaving her mate behind. She had wanted to complete the mating process, so happy to have finally the other half to her, so for me to run out on him she had been screaming in my mind, trying her hardest to push forward and shift to make me stay. I had to struggle with all my might to keep her back. She was now sulking in my mind, a mixture of hurt, anger and pain emanating from her being. Stupidly, all the same things I was feeling, but I had to do what I did, I had to run. I could not let myself become attached to the man I had been fated to, despite how perfect he was, despite how much I wanted him. Not that it would matter much now, he would likely hate me for the pain I had caused him. I was by the pack gates, leaving when I heard the howl of pain. I assume that was him shifting. Who else would it be at that time of night?

A small part of me hurt that he didn't come to look for me, but then the rest of me was relieved because it couldn't have changed the situation. I could not be his mate. I had to be sensible. No matter what I wanted in my heart, I had to do the right thing. This was too risky.

I was forever tied to our pack, I had made the deal to be allowed to go to university, to have them fund the course for me to then work in our pack hospital. So I had no way out of pack. I was stuck

there it would seem. Though most pack members always were. I had agreed back then because I had been so desperate to get to university, not seeing another way they would let me go. I had to fight so hard to be allowed to go, struggling to be heard, but finally the teacher at school helped me, speaking up for me, and Alpha eventually listened to me and my Dad, along with the teacher, but gave the requirements for allowing me to go. They had been so reluctant to let me follow my career dream, saying as a woman I should be staying in pack running the homes, doing menial tasks, bringing up the children. But I had always had my mind set on so much more. I did not want them holding me back, and thankfully had a teacher who had faith in me, saw potential in me and pushed for me to be given that opportunity, along with my parents. So when they gave me this as an option I assumed it was the only way and I had taken it, only now I was beginning to see I may have made an error. It meant they had me tied to our pack in a way I would not be able to get out of now. I just hope Lola listened and did not allow her mate to mark her, not without getting our Alpha's permission first. It was unlikely that he would allow her to accept her mate, he likely had a chosen mate in

mind for her from our pack already, that is how things worked in our pack. That way our pack members all stayed within our pack.

We were both going to be in so much trouble if he found out she had been visiting without his knowledge. That was before he even found out about the fated mates. He did not like fated mates, though I never understood why, as none of the previous Alphas had other from what I understood. Our pack was far from normal. But why did it have to affect us so negatively? Because it was affecting us hugely. And I hated that right now. It hurt so badly.

So now we both may end up giving up the mates we had been blessed with, the ones our moon goddess had decided were the ones meant for us. And from what I had seen, they were perfect for us... albeit giants against our tiny frames, but they were everything needed to compliment us....

Yet we may have to let them go... My heart hurt just thinking about that. The thought of not being able to see Gabe again. He had been so sweet to me tonight, making me laugh, he has such a crazy sense of humour. I love his smile. He knew what to do to make me smile straight away. I could straight away imagine being with him, I don't know if that is the mate bond and how it

works, but the thought of not being able to see him again feels the worst.

It doesn't feel like it should. Not to mention the knowledge that I would be hurting him. He would be in pain. I could hear that in the howl of his wolf alone, when I left earlier. The pain he felt would get worse too, I knew that, and knowing it was me causing that pain hurt me immensely. I felt horrendous knowing I was capable of doing that to someone. Someone I was meant to fall for, care for. I was meant to be with him, not hurt him. Just as Lola was meant to be with her fated mate.

Yet it seems our derailed, old fashioned pack had messed up our lives once again....

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Chapter 139 Manuel

Chapter 139 Manuel

I woke feeling so happy and content. Rey, my wolf almost purring in my mind at the fact his mate was in our arms. Being with her last night had been heaven. The first time a little nervous unsure, but still felt so good, the second and third times during the night were intense and felt like our

bodies were made for one another, each time reaching new heights of pleasure. I don't think I would ever tire of my mates touch.

I know we laughed at Dan and Knox for always being late for being with their mates, but I can see why now, and I imagine Gabe will be saying the exact same thing when we see him.... if we see him later..... I want to stay in bed for the next month with my mate..... explore every sex position known.... Find out all the things that make her squeal the way I like..... having both being new to this meant we got to discover things together.... The perfect combination....

I realise I had made an error last night assuming I could mark her, and I felt terrible for that, but she seemed so understanding when I explained why I had thought it was ok, and she told me she wanted to take it slow. She was as anxious as me about everything I think. Taking it slow is fine with me, so long as I know she is mine, so long as I know she is by my side and I know soon I will be marking her. Rey however, he is getting edgy, wanting to mark her. He doesn't understand the need to wait.....

I pull Lola close to me again, and I realise she is sobbing. I roll her over so I can see her face "Lola? What is wrong?" I ask.

She is looking up at me, her beautiful hazel eyes gazing at me through her long lashes, she is chewing her lip anxiously, her body heaving with sobs.

I suddenly have a sinking feeling this is not going to be good. Is she regretting last night? She seemed pretty certain at the time....

"Lola you are scaring me" I whisper.

"I don't know if this is going to work, Guapo" she stutters between sobs.

My hearts feels like it has stopped. A sharp pain in my chest at her words "What?" I say, knowing tears are now filling my eyes.

Had my mate used me? No surely not.....

"My situation is complicated Manuel" she says quietly.

I pull myself up from the bed, my whole body trembling. How can this be? My perfect angel of a mate suddenly declaring the situation is complicated? That things would not work? So she did not

want me after all then? She had used me?

"You don't want me then? So what was last night? How are things complicated? I don't understand" my voice broke as tears began to drip from my eyes.

Dammit. I did not want to cry. I am meant to be strong.

Manny, sorry to disturb you. We need to see you and Lola as soon as possible please. Gabe needs us. Esme ran on him last night, he is not in a good way. We need info from Lola. I suddenly get a link from Knox.

Wait, what?! Gabe had issues with his mate too? What the actual hell? Was there something going on with them both? She had run out on him? Has she rejected him? Why had they not contacted me last night, I could have been there for him, he must have been in bits.

“Guapo, please...” Lola begins.

“Get dressed, we need to go and see my Alpha. Your cousin walked out on Gabe last night, they need to talk to you. We will have to talk later I guess assuming there is anything to talk about” I interrupt her.

I see a shocked expression on Lola’s face. “Esme ran from her mate?!” she gasps “Where is she?!”

“I don’t know. Thought perhaps you and her had some plan seeing as it looked like you were about to do the same” I say with a sigh, walking into the bathroom to get a shower, feeling like a total fool.

Lola storms in the bathroom after me, standing hands on her hips despite being naked, clearly

angry, her eyes all fiery she is glaring at me as I ignore her and step into the shower. All I feel right now is a combination of hurt, and anger.

“Hey, tu puta madre, don’t walk away from me when I am trying to talk to you!” she yells, coming to stand near the shower.

Haha, she called me a motherfucker..... she is annoyed. Lilah had said to me last night that she knew all the bad Spanish words too, clearly she was right.....

“Sorry ok? But Lola, you can’t expect me to be ok, I am hurting right now. And I need to get ready, the Alpha needs to see us. So come get a shower ok? We will talk later. Did Esme say anything to you? Gabe must be in bits” I say grabbing her hand to bring her into the walk in shower with me.

I see her sigh “She mindlinked me last night yeah”

“And you didn’t think to mention it?” I ask.

“She did not say she was going to leave him!” she snaps at me.

I look to her, lifting her chin so her eyes are looking at me “What did she say then, Carino?”

“This is all going to come out anyway, this is why I was saying this may not work with us, Guapo, it is not because I do not want it to. Our Alpha does not allow us to take mates from other packs

without his permission. Most couples in our pack are chosen mates, a few are fated mates that are from within pack. Past and present Alphas do not allow people to leave the pack often. As you heard last night Esme had to fight to be allowed to come to university.” She blurts out before suddenly bolting from the bathroom, grabbing a towel as she went.

Shit, this was not working out as smoothly as I had hoped. So she is worried she would not be allowed to be with me? Well she is already here, so what can her Alpha actually do? I will ask Knox. I have no intention of letting her go.

I grab a towel and follow her from the bathroom, to find her sat on the bed, wrapped in the towel, sobbing.

Manuel? Did you get my link bro? Knox links again. Shit, I didn't reply.

Yeah, do you guys want to all come here? Can Lilah bring some clothes for Lola please? I reply.

Sure thing dude, give us ten. He replies.

“Look Lola, I don't know what is going on properly, but we will work through it. I want you. Do you want to be with me?” I ask her.

She looks to me like I am stupid. Though at times I am pretty sure I am. I am most definitely stupid to the way of women!

“Of course I do Manuel. How could you ever think I wouldn’t. Had Esme not have linked me last night I would have let you mark me too, just so you know. So you know you had not made a mistake then either, that was not your fault. You did nothing wrong, that was not misreading things. I just do not want to lose you” she sighs. Oh goddess, how can this be happening? I would not be giving up on this, on her, on us and our mate bond. Her Alpha can go to hell and I would think my pack would have my back on that too. “Well Mi Amor, so long as I know that, then we are all good. I am not going to let you go now I have found you. We will find a way to make it work I swear. But right now we need to try to help Gabe if that is ok? I am scared for my cousin, and I imagine you are for your cousin too. Knox and the others are coming here, Lilah will bring you clothes, then we will see what we can do to help. Maybe see if you can get hold of Esme in the meantime ok? I will go and wait for the others downstairs, and will bring the clothes up when they arrive.” I gently kiss her head. Time to go and try to help my cousin....

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Chapter 140 Knox

After rounding up our group we head over to Manuel's house. He sounded a little stressed through

the link I have to say, though maybe that is because he is worried for his cousin, I don't know.

They are very close the two of them so it would be understandable if he was worried for Gabe. I

know I need to be wary how I do this as I do not want to be too full on and intimidating to Lola and scare her or upset Manuel with it being his new mate.

Lilah is doing her best to keep me calm, she loves Manuel like a brother, and she does not want to see him getting hurt or caught in the middle of all of this and right now that is exactly what he is.

Manuel opens the door to us, he looks tired, though after a night having just met his mate I would expect nothing less. Though he is only wearing a pair of shorts and I cannot see a new mate mark on his neck, which surprises me. Dan, when he met Indie had marked her as soon as possible, as do most couples, though I know Manuel had been nervous last night. But still, I had expected

him to have marked her by now. This does seem a little odd to me.

“Here are the clothes Manny, you want me to take them up to Lola?” Lilah smiles at Manuel as she comes through the door.

He nods “Yeah you can do, she is in the main bedroom, I will get the coffees on”

He sounds stressed too. His whole body language seems on edge, is this because of Gabe? Or is something else wrong? Did things not go ok last night? Or am I being paranoid now because of what happened with Gabe? I can't help but be worried, these are my best friends.

“You guys go sit down, I will bring them through” Manuel signals for us to go and sit in the lounge.

Jake, Gabe, Indie and Dan go and sit in the lounge. I decide to follow Manuel into the kitchen, watching him turn on the coffee machine.

“Manny, what's up brother?” I ask “You don't seem yourself”

“How do you know?” he laughs.

“Hey, we have been friends how long?” I ask him, going to put my arm around his shoulder. “Has something happened?”

“You could say that, but it isn't as important as helping Gabe, so lets sort that, yeah?” he smiles sadly at me.

“No, what happened Manny? Did everything go ok last night?” I ask.

“Well I wasn’t a massive flop if that’s what you mean” he jokes.

I laugh “You know what I mean, I noticed you aren’t marked. Are you guys waiting? Did stuff not progress as planned? Or should I stop being a nosey bastard?” I realise I maybe asking too many questions.

He smirks at me “Yeah you are a nosey bastard but if it isn’t you it will be Lilah or Indie.

Everything progressed just fine. Like I said I wasn’t a massive flop” he winks “but I wanted to mark her and she asked me to wait. Long story really. But that will, I assume, all link into the shit going off with Gabe. But I want to ask you Knox, what happens if they need their Alpha’s permission to leave their pack to be with their fated mate? if they need their Alpha’s permission to even have their fated mate mark them?” he asks. Eh? What the hell? Yeah it isn’t uncommon for a request to leave the pack to be put in, it is a formality more than anything, but it is never really turned down, that I know of. But permission from an Alpha for a fated mate to mark you? What weird bullshit is that?! That is between the mates is it not?!

“Why Manny?” I ask.

He raises his eyebrows at me. Oh shit. Is that why he couldn't mark her? Is that the weird shit going down at their pack? They had mentioned bits of stuff last night hadn't they? Is there more to it than we knew?

"They need their Alpha's permission to leave I guess? Or to have a mate from another pack?" I ask.

He nods "She told me this morning she isn't sure it will work bro. She said she wants me, but she doesn't know how it will work. Then we had to stop mid conversation for you guys" he explains.

Shit.

"Dude, you could have told me to piss off for a bit you know, that is kind of an important conversation you know" I tell him.

"Yeah, but being there for Gabe is important too. He must be in bits. Did she reject him?" he asks, I shake my head.

"She just ran?!" he says in shock.

We place the coffees on to a tray to carry them into the lounge for our friends.

"Look dude, we will make sure Lola stays with you ok? We will find a way, they can't keep her there if she is mated to you, or if she is part of our pack already I don't think. I will double check that with my Dad but I am certain. But no matter what you have our support" I tell Manuel as we

leave the kitchen.

To be met by Lilah and Lola walking down the stairs heading to the lounge.....

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