

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 127

Chapter 127 – Bailey

I looked at Asher nervously as he lowered himself to the ground, my sister within his arms, my whole body trembling at her words... her fated mate was here? Is that what she was telling me? That had to be what she had meant... that was what mate meant, wasn't it? But how could that have happened? My mind whirled at the possibilities...

"Is she okay?" I asked Asher, resting my hand upon his shoulder, and he nodded. I was unsure why she would have passed out...

"I think she is just in shock." He told me, his voice sounded calm, so he evidently wasn't as shaken by this as I was. Though this was not his younger sister. "But if she had come here to escape heartache and then found her fated mate it is a shock, I bet!" he chuckled lowly. "And you can't say she didn't look terrified as she rushed over."

I nodded. He was definitely right about that. She looked petrified. But, of this was her fated mate, why would she be so scared? You are meant to be excited, aren't you? Overcome with the need to be with them? So, running away from her fated mate seemed such a strange choice. But, Asher was likely not wrong. Morgan had come here to recover from a broken heart. Recover from all the heartache and stresses of the situation back at home, and now this has just happened? Could this be all too much too soon for her? I guess it could be... but who was this mate of hers? I imagine there would be so many pack members in there right now, it would be hard to guess...

Suddenly, the doors of the dining hall flung open and Marc came dashing out, looking panicked... scared... and, in all honesty, in some serious shock. His eyes were darting up and down the corridor as if in search of someone, before they locked upon mine. He smiled briefly, but not in the same cheerful and friendly way he usually had for me. He was more than a little distracted, it seemed, as his eyes continued to dart...

Not taking long for them to fall upon my sister in Asher's arms, and his face tightened in anger, and it was then that I realized...

Marc ran down the corridor, a deep growl sneaking from his mouth, taking me by surprise, and causing Asher to twist his head to see where the noise had come from. "Is she okay?" Marc snarled, as he dropped to the floor alongside Asher.

I looked at him in shock. My mind was trying to process everything. Marc was my sister's fated mate? The man Asher had warned me away from?! "You?" I muttered.

Both Asher and Marc looked up at me in surprise. Then Asher looked at Marc, a grin appearing upon his face. "No shit."

Marc scowled. "Yes. And I would kind of like to know why she ran away. Why she is now passed out, and what the hell is going on!" he snarled once more.

"Let us go to my office. At least there you don't have half the pack watching. Mindlink your Mum Marc, tell her Bailey may be late for work, explain her sister had passed out." Asher told Marc, as he began to stand up.

Marc was already on his feet. "Let me take her." He urged, leaning down to gently swoop Morgan from Asher's arms. I was still standing, in shock at everything that had just happened. I could not believe that my sister had come here to visit me, to escape the hurt and upset she had been experiencing in our pack, only to find her fated mate here...

"Marc..." I whispered, as we began walking toward Asher's office. "I know you are likely excited to find your fated mate, but please be careful... she is scared of being hurt." I told him, and he turned to look at me, his eyes darkened.

"Someone has hurt her?" he growled, his voice an octave or two deeper this time, telling me his wolf was present, and far from happy with that thought...

"Let her explain. I am just asking you to be good to her, as her sister, please." I looked at him, tears filling my eyes, desperate for my sister not to be hurt again.

Marc looked at me, and his face softened this time. "Hey, come on, I am not that bad of a guy, am I?" he nudged me gently with his elbow. "I will look after her."

"He is a good guy, Bailey." Asher's hand softly touched my lower back, and I noticed Marc's brow raise slightly at the action. The familiarity there likely threw him...

Asher unlocked his office door, just as there was a scream from Marc's arms, I heard a thud, making me turn to look across at them, and saw Morgan jump up, slipping herself from his arms, as Marc reached up for his face.

"Ooph." He mumbled. "That is a hell of a way to greet your fated mate, my love." He chuckled.

Morgan spun to look at him, her eyes wide in shock. I could see her chest rising up and down rapidly, as she took in the scene in front of her. "Oh my god! I am so sorry!" she gasped, rushing toward him. "You scared me."

Marc chuckled. "Am I that ugly?"

Morgan blushed, and Asher looked at me with a smile. "I am glad I wasn't holding her now." He whispered.

"Thanks Ash." Marc glanced at us.

“Well, it will be a tale for your grandkids. When I met your Grandma she thought I was so ugly, she gave me a black eye!” Asher said with a laugh, making me laugh, and Marc simply stuck his middle finger up at Asher.

“I never said he was ugly.” Morgan muttered, and then her cheeks flushed as she realized what she was saying.

Marc chuckled. “Now that I am glad to hear.” He softly placed a kiss upon the top of Morgan’s head, and my heart softened for the two of them. My sister had found her fated mate! And, looking at the expression upon her face, she looked a little bit smitten...

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Chapter 128 – Marc

I had a slightly later start today for training, so I was loitering in the breakfast hall, kicking back with my third, or it could even have been my fourth coffee, and yet another pastry. The new chef was a whizz in the kitchen, and the pastries they made were beyond delicious... probably not the best for my waistline, but, it wasn’t like I wouldn’t be burning it off in a little while on the training field... or in the gym tonight. The joy of being a dedicated warrior. Not like I had much else to do.

Most of the other guys from my squad had left already, so was sitting on my own. I had thought I might catch a glimpse of Bailey, see how she was doing. She was always good for a catch-up. She was fun and easy to chat with. Easy on the eye too, to be fair, but I had a feeling Asher had a bit of a thing for her, not that I think he would ever admit that to me. No, he never would. And, after I had caught them together in the forest the other day, I was even more adamant he was with her, but when I tried to broach the subject with him, he got defensive and told me to mind my own business... or he said he wouldn’t betray Isla that way...

The thing was, I knew he had to be lonely. Seven long years without his mate had to be taking its toll. I wonder if he had feelings for Bailey that scared him, so he was battling an internal battle. Which was why I had stopped questioning him. If he was battling with himself, he did not need to be battling me asking questions too. The thing was, he had no reason to fear my feelings or my Mum’s for that matter. Yes, Isla was our family, but we loved Asher like family too, and we just wanted the grumpy old fool to be happy.

And when I saw him with Bailey, I could see something different in him. A spark that hadn’t been there for a long time. A potential for happiness. So, I just hoped he gave into those feelings. He deserved to be happy. He deserved another chance at love. At happiness. He shouldn’t be lonely forever, and I am certain that my sister would have thought the same thing.

So, while I made a point of being friends with Bailey, as I enjoyed her company, and my Mum had asked me to keep an eye out for her within the pack, I never tried it on with her. But, there had been no sight of her this morning either. So, I was sitting alone, nursing my coffee like a proper sad little loner, when suddenly my nose was filled with the most delectable scent.

Violet and vanilla... instantly my wolf was bouncing around within my mind, and he was normally well away in the land of nod until training began at this point of the day, but this scent had us both on the edge of our seat... my eyes darted to the door... that scent was not one that was usually within our pack... and I noticed a slim, beautiful young she-wolf walk through the double doors. Dressed in a cute little outfit. Very modern and fashionable, no doubt. Her long, dark hair slicked back into high ponytail, which only went to show off the beauty of her face. She had the most gorgeous brown eyes. Where the hell had she come from?!

And those eyes were framed with long, dark lashes, as they quickly darted around the room. Looking more than a little panicked. Had she scented us too? I went to stand up and make my way to her, desperate to speak with her... touch her... know her name... I had never been in a hurry to find my fated mate before. Always enjoying the company of women... yes, I had a reputation as a bit of a ladies' man... I liked the ladies, and they seemed to like me... but, now? Now she is here, I don't think anyone else would do...

I made my way across the dining hall, and I noticed the beauty suddenly flee, dashing out of the door as quickly as she could, and my heart dropped. Was this her wanting to get away from me? Reject me?! I felt sick at the thought. I was evidently older than her, by maybe five or six years, potentially even more... but I could still be a good mate, I was sure of that... My wolf whimpered now... the bouncing around was gone, and he was almost unbearably unsettled. The thought of his mate running away at the first chance of meeting us was not a good feeling... in all honesty, it filled me with dread...

I dashed through the door, my eyes darting around to see if I could see the beautiful vision of a woman I had just seen... but my eyes saw nothing... an empty corridor, until my eyes fell on Bailey, who I smiled politely at, before my eyes dropped to Asher on his knees by her side... until I saw her... my girl... MY GIRL in HIS arms...

My wolf growled possessively as we made our way down the corridor to them. I needed to be with her. She looked to be passed out. Out cold. What the hell had happened? Had someone hurt her? I would kill anyone for hurting my mate... I dropped to my knees to be by her side, desperate to check she was okay.

Bailey looked at me, like she was in complete shock. Had she realized what was going on? "You?" she muttered, and it was evident she was shaken by the whole situation, and she was not the only one! I had not woken today expecting this... I was beginning to lose hope of ever finding my mate...

Asher and I looked up at Bailey. I think a look of surprise on both our faces at her words. Then Asher suddenly turned to be, the most ridiculous grin upon his face. "No shit." He was a d**k. He had forever teased me that I'd never have a fated mate. That, with my womanizing ways, I'd have worked my way through them all so that the moon goddess would have run out of options... I was never that bad, and Asher knew it, yet he still found it amusing all the same.

I scowled at him, not in the mood for his teasing right now. "Yes. And I would kind of like to know why she ran away. Why she is now passed out, and what the hell is going on!" I snarled once again, I needed answers, and I needed them now. Passing out when meeting your mate wasn't normal was it?!

Asher began to attempt to stand up, and I could see he was struggling with the girl in his arms, as he spoke. "Let us go to my office. At least there you don't have half the pack watching.

to work,

Mindlink your Mum Marc, tell her Bailey may be lat explain her sister has passed out."

I quickly stood myself up, desperate to take my mate from him. It was unsettling me already seeing her in the arms of another man. Although I knew Asher was no threat to her, as did my wolf, I still did not like him touching her. I needed her in my arms. I needed her near me. "Let me take her." Lurged, leaning down to gently swoop my mate from Asher's arms.

"Marc..." I could hear Bailey whispering, as we began walking toward Asher's office. "I know you are likely excited to find your fated mate, but please be careful... she is scared of being hurt." She told me, and I have to say I was a little confused by her words. Why would she be warning me of this? Why would my mate be scared of being hurt? Unless... And I found myself turning to look at her, my wolf lingering dangerously close to the surface...

n shock, looking oh so nervous, and I just wanted to envelop her with my arms in a big embrace and reassure her it was all going to be okay. I could see her chest rising up and down rapidly, as she took in the scene in front of her. "Oh my g**d! I am so sorry!" she gasped, rushing toward me. Her hands softly touched my face, and that tingling, almost electrifying sensation they described of the matebond was there... while her scent filled my senses. "You scared me." She whispered.

I chuckled again, she was so d**n adorable. I don't even care if she had just given me a black eye! I think I would happily wear that with pride for the next few days while my wolf heals it... "Am I that ugly?" I asked.

I could see her blushing, which made my heart melt at the sight. While I noticed Asher looked at Bailey with what looked suspiciously like an affectionate smile. "I am glad I

wasn't holding her now." He whispered. Cheeky f**er. I'll give him a black eye to match mine if he wants one...

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Chapter 129-Marc

"Thanks Ash." I briefly glanced at them, but was desperate to keep my eyes on my new mate.

"Well, it will be a tale for your grandkids. When I met your Grandma she thought I was so ugly, she gave me a black eye!" Asher said with a laugh, making Bailey laugh. My new mate was fighting a smile, so I simply stuck my middle finger up at Asher.

"I never said he was ugly." My boxing beauty muttered, and then her cheeks flushed as she realized what she was saying. Mmmm, that sounded like a compliment hidden there. Maybe there could be hope for me yet! I was happy with that...

I chuckled. "Now that I am glad to hear." I softly placed a kiss upon the top of her head, while she suddenly looked up at me, her big brown eyes making my heart pound like a f**g dr**um... I am meant to be a big tough warrior, but this pretty little thing in front of me was already turning my insides into mush. G**i**t... this matebond was strong...

"Morgan, this is Marc. Marc, this is Morgan." Asher said quickly, with a wink in my direction, and I nodded at him in thanks, not even realizing I hadn't known her name. Morgan... she was even more stunning close up... no, I think she may be perfect.

"Hey Morgan." I softly brushed a loose hair back from her face, and her sudden intake of breath told me the tingling from the matebond had taken her by surprise.

"Hey Marc." She whispered, but the sound of my name on her lips was like music to my ears... and instantly my face was lit up with a big smile. I don't think I would tire of hearing her say my name... or hearing her speak... hell, I just don't think I would tire of her in general. I think I may be h**ked already!

"Bailey, do you mind if I steal your sister away for the day? I think I would like to take my mate out on a date and spoil her?" I said, looking toward Bailey, and I could not wait to spend some time with the girl the moon goddess had made me wait so long for, because looking at her, I could already see she had been worth the wait...

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Chapter 130 – Asher

Bailey's sister, Morgan, was looking nervously at Marc, despite the fact she was looking at him somewhere between wanting to eat him, and like he was the best thing since the earth was created. And do not get me started on the huge smile that was spread across Marc's face. He was smiling so hard his face looked like it could split in two... Ah, the joys of the matebond... I couldn't help but smile though. Marc deserved this. He might be a pain in the a**, but he and I had always got along, and he had always been there for me since Isla died. Despite me being the brother-in-law from hell at times.

I know I taunted him for being a ladies' man, but in truth, he was never all that bad. The ladies liked him, and he loved their attention. He rarely actually h**d up with them, he just enjoyed the attention they gave him. He loved to be adored basically. He was most definitely one of the most eligible bachelors of the pack since he had arrived, so the she-wolves here would be devastated to hear he was now taken. But, looking at the way he had responded to Morgan, I can only say I think he could be a good mate for her. I doubt Bailey had any reason to worry about her sister.

"Bailey, do you mind if I steal your sister away for the day? I think I would like to take my mate out on a date and spoil her?" Marc looked toward Bailey, his eyes lit up like a f**g Christmas tree. I think somebody was excited to have found his fated mate, and who could blame him? There was no better feeling. He would be on a natural high right about now, and he would want to learn all he could about her. Get to know her.

Spend time alone with her. Just be with her. And, hopefully, she was feeling the same too. We'll just pretend the running away from him at the start, and giving him a black eye didn't happen, and everything else was looking pretty perfect for them right about now...

Bailey smiled at Marc. "Do I assume you are going to be a gentleman?" she said, but I could see from the expression upon her face she was teasing, and I held back a snort of laughter. He had just found his fated mate, he was going to do well to keep his hands to himself I think, so being a gentleman was going to be a stretch...

Morgan glared at her sister, as her cheeks flushed. I think Bailey knew what she was doing. Likely getting her own back for when Morgan was trying to embarrass her when we had met on the stairs, I do believe...

"Yes, I think you can steal me away." Morgan suddenly spoke up, gripping Marc's hand within hers, and once more his eyes lit up, this time with sheer excitement, as Morgan pulled him toward the doorway. Marc must have thought his birthdays and Christmas had all come at once right now! "Don't be waiting up." Morgan grinned at Bailey as she rushed through the door, sticking her tongue out as she went. Going off how she acted, her and Marc would get along like a house on fire.

The door swung shut behind them, suddenly leaving Bailey and me alone, Bailey staring after her sister in sheer shock. "I can't believe her!" she exclaimed.

“Aww, she is happy, though.” I reminded her. And right now, all I can think is that Marc was even more a truly amazing brother-in-law of mine than I had ever realized, for finally finding me a way to be alone in my office with Bailey! I had been thinking of her and considering ways to get her alone, while her sister was here, and had been coming up with a blank, yet here we were...

“She did look happy didn’t she?” Bailey questioned, and I quickly moved toward her, slipping my hand around her waist, pulling her close to me, desperate to distract her. Her beautiful big brown eyes looked up at me in shock.

“Oh! Hello.” She whispered as I moved my face a little closer to hers. She was suddenly smiling, her eyes twinkling...

“Oh, so you remembered I existed then?” I muttered against her ear, as I allowed my hands to begin to follow the curves of her body.

“I think you will find you are a little difficult to forget, Asher.” She gripped her hand into my hair.

I sure hoped I was. She had not left my mind since she had arrived in our pack! Constantly taking over my thoughts without me even trying... My heart was already pounding, and my body was responding to her touch, as I brought my lips to hers. The softness of her lips on mine and the taste of her strawberry lip gloss, made me want to kiss her even more... even longer. It felt like a lifetime since we had kissed, and I don’t think I wanted to stop...

“Come back to my room?” I murmured against her lips, and she quickly moved back, before resting her head on mine. I could feel her heart racing as much as mine. I was glad to know I could have this effect upon her. I could not wait to see what effect I could truly have on her when I was able to get my hands on her...

“I am meant to be at work.” She told me, as her fingertips traced nervously along the buttons of my shirt.

“Marc told his Mum you would be late.” I reminded her.

“Might be a bit odd when she discovers Marc was with the sister I was meant to be caring for.” She pointed out, and I chuckled.

“Then I will tell her that I needed caring for.” I wiggled my eyebrows suggestively. I would definitely say there was a thing or two that this beautiful girl could take care of for me...

“Asher!” Bailey gasped. It was almost like she had read my mind, god d**t. I found myself grinning. I think I would happily share those thoughts with her.

“Mmmm.” I pulled her close, my lips finding hers in a deep and intense kiss, my tongue teasing at hers as she moaned, sounding breathless. I paused momentarily, pulling back to look at her. “You know you love it.”

She closed her eyes for a moment, taking a shaky breath before looking at me. “The bad thing is, I think I do.” She chewed her lower lip, anxiously, but it was her words that had me h**ed...

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Chapter 131 – Bailey

I was torn, I had time alone with Asher... something I had been craving since the moment Morgan had arrived, despite the fact she had been here less than a day... and then I had work. I knew in truth, I should be in work. That was where I was expected to be, and now I knew that Morgan was going to be okay, I should head into work. It would be so unprofessional of me not to.

Morgan was safe with Marc, and there was no denying she was happy. Her face had more than shown that as she had left. But Asher was here with me. We were alone. Finally. He was almost begging me to spend time with him. I am not sure if I had almost admitted to him, that I was falling for him too... But, I am so torn...

He held his hand out to me, his big green eyes focused on mine, that affectionate look making butterflies appear in my belly all over again. How did he do that?! “Come on then, beautiful, if you are going to work, at least let me walk you.” He smiled.

I sighed. He had obviously realized I wasn’t sure what to do, and had chosen not to pressure me. I don’t think I could have found a more patient and understanding guy if I tried. In all honesty, I would love nothing more than to spend the day with Asher. I really would. But, I knew that was not the decent thing to do, not when I was needed in school.

“I’m sorry.” I muttered, feeling deflated at the thought of going into work. Akira had already stormed off into the nether reaches of my mind in a mood. I don’t think she was pleased with me right now. She had wanted her day with him too. I think it was safe to say she was becoming as attached to Zion as I was Asher...

“Hey, why are you saying sorry for?” Asher softly kissed my head as we left his office. “That was what we employed you for, wasn’t it? Because you are so dedicated to your work. I do understand, Bailey.”

He might be sounding supportive right now, but I fear there was disappointment within his voice. Of that I am almost certain. I hate the thought of disappointing him. I looked across at him, ready to apologize again, but could see his eyes were glazed over, telling me he was likely mind linking somebody within the pack, so I did not disturb him. I knew

he was the pack Beta, so he had a lot of responsibilities, and I did not want to be disturbing him. And in truth, I didn't know what to say to him. Other than apologizing, was there much more to say? I was worried he was disappointed I had turned him down. What if he saw it as me not wanting him? In truth, I wanted him more than he could realize...

I heard him chuckle, making me glance up at him, and he was smiling. I was intrigued now what had suddenly brightened his mood, before I felt his hand tighten around mine. "So, what do you fancy doing today?" he questioned.

I looked at him in confusion now. "I am meant to be working." I reminded him. "I thought we were on our way there now?"

"Well, we have Marc to thank for that, actually." He chuckled again. "He just mindlinked. He said he mindlinked his Mum as he left with Morgan, to let her know that you were quite shook up after seeing your sister collapse, so he advised taking it easy for the rest of the day. And his Mum agreed. Apparently she was quite concerned about you and Morgan. Alli said she had sorted a supply teacher anyway when she heard your sister had collapsed, so you were covered. Told you to take the day to relax, recover, and she would see you tomorrow. Said not to worry."

I think I may love Marc right about now. He was not only the fated mate of my little sister, and seemed to already worship her, and want to make her happy, but he had appeared to try to clear the path for Asher and I to spend some time alone...

"Did Marc do that so we could be together?" I asked him, beginning to wonder if, after seeing us in the forest, he had put two and two together, and worked out everything that was going on. Was this his way of saying he was okay with it all?

"I have my suspicions." Asher nodded. "But, I won't complain, it means we can have time together, assuming that is what you want. You may want to relax alone. Which, obviously, is fine if you do. If so, please feel free to tell me to p** off." He looked at me concerned.

"Of course it is what I want!" I said, rolling my eyes at him, for even thinking otherwise. "Spending time with you, I mean." I added just to clarify.

I looked across at Asher who had a big grin on his face. "So, as I was saying, beautiful, what do you fancy doing today?" his gaze was intense as he questioned me, but I knew what I fancied doing... I just don't know if I had the courage to say. A day in bed with him would be heavenly... the day in bed which was disturbed previously...

"I don't mind." I said with a heavy gulp.

'Oh you big wu**. Tell him you want to go lick every inch of that delicious body of his.' Akira giggled. 'Or I will tell Zion to tell him.' she teased.

‘Do not tell him that!’ I warned her. ‘I did not say I wanted to do that.’

‘You didn’t say you didn’t want to either though. Imagine how good he would look, and taste with chocolate sauce dripping off that handsome hunk of a body.’ She teased, and I suddenly felt myself getting all hot and bothered. Trying so hard to think of anything other than the images Akira was trying to put within my mind. The thing was, the images were far too appealing. And I quite liked the idea of licking chocolate sauce off him now Akira had mentioned it...

“You okay Bailey?” Asher asked. “You look a little flushed.”

I quickly moved away from him, cursing my wolf and quickly blocking her out when she began to giggle. So much for having my back, she seemed determined to embarrass me! I swear she was sent to the wrong person. F**k**g h**y wolf.

“Uh-huh. All good.” I mumbled under my breath, as Asher dashed off after me.

“I assume we are heading back to the room then?” he asked, and I looked at him in shock. That was a little presumptuous of him! Or was that his wishful thinking?

“Who said that?” I asked incredulously. Wondering why he would suddenly think that. I hadn’t mentioned that, had I? “I didn’t mention anything about going back to the room! What would give you that idea?” I stuttered, feeling my cheeks getting warmer, as no doubt they were getting more and more flushed by the second. Why was this happening to me? My wolf had better not have said anything... I would string her up! I could see Asher watching me, a smirk upon his face, only making me blush even more as I tried to move away, almost falling over my own feet... Yeah, this was not going to plan! Why did I get so embarrassed so easily?!

Asher chuckled. “Bailey, are you okay? I only asked because you are walking in that direction.” And I felt my cheeks flushing even more, if that was physically possible, as I realized what he said was true. I had rushed off in the direction of the staircase. So, yes, it did appear we were heading to the rooms. I am so not good at all this. I want the ground to open up and swallow me whole right about now, I have made such a fool of myself!

“Though if you want to lick chocolate sauce off me, you only have to ask.” He told me with a seductive little wink, telling me Akira had followed through with her threat. My whole body heated up under Asher’s intense gaze, not sure how to react, making me want to die of embarrassment. But at the same time, I am so tempted to take him up on that offer, to see just how good he would taste too...

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Chapter 132 – Asher

I couldn't help but smile at Bailey's response. She was the sweetest little thing. Even after the amount we had spoken lately, and the time we had spent together, she still found herself blushing at the thought of telling me what she wanted to do... I have to say I found it incredibly endearing. But, at the same time, I was glad that her wolf had helped me out by telling Zion what was going on, or I would have been clueless. Maybe I was as bad as her at all this... no, not bad, because she was far from bad... inexperienced? I know I was out of practice...

Bailey moved ahead of me toward our rooms, and I only hoped she wasn't too embarrassed that she chose to go and hide out in her room, because I planned to take her to my room. I rushed to join her, and took her by the hand. Knowing that while she may be embarrassed, I wanted her to feel comfortable. I wanted her to want to be with me.

"I am guessing Akira was not meant to say anything?" I whispered into her ear, as I stood behind her, as we stood close to the door of my Beta suite, and Bailey turned to look at me quickly, giving me a dark, unimpressed look. Looking like she was ready to flee. "Hey, come on, I am teasing." I gently poked her in her side, as I moved around her to unlock the door, ensuring my hand did not leave hers, as I led her into my home.

"It isn't funny." She warned me. "My wolf is locked away now. Forever if she carries on!"

I couldn't help but laugh. I swear Akira and Zion sound so much alike. Akira appeared to torture Bailey as much as Zion did me, perhaps it was one of the reasons they got along so well. Because Zion had barely stopped telling me how great she was... not that I needed another reason to find Bailey amazing. But the fact my wolf had a connection to hers was something else...

"She is like Zion, he does this sort of stuff all the time to me." I told her as I closed the door. "But this is me Bailey, you don't need to be embarrassed around me. Just be you. Because I think you are pretty d** perfect as you are. Though I am a little disappointed about the chocolate sauce now." I said with a raised brow, and her cheeks flushed, making me smile. She definitely got embarrassed too easily with me. Hopefully, that would change over time, and make her a little braver. She had let me see little moments of bravery here and there, but maybe as she became more comfortable that side of her would come out more. I couldn't wait...

"You know what?" she said to me, her eyes focused on me, as she was resting against the wall, and I looked at her with curiosity, wondering what she wanted to tell me. "I think you might be enjoying this a little too much." She pouted at me from across the hallway, and I quickly made my way to her, so desperate to have my hands on her again.

I slipped my hands around her waist, lowering my head to hers, resting my forehead on hers. "Me?" I muttered. "And why would I be enjoying it?"

But now I had her alone again, my hands were finally touching her, and my room was close by with no time restrictions, my mind was on nothing else other than taking her to my bed... the sofa... the shower... anywhere I could strip her of her clothes and show her how badly I wanted her.. show her how good we could be together... how good I could make her feel. Her beautiful brown eyes were looking up at me anxiously, so I reached up to softly stroke her cheek. "Are you sure you are wanting this?" | murmured.

In response, she brought her lips to mine, h**king her arms around my neck to pull me closer as her tongue slid against mine. My heart was instantly pounding within my chest, my head a little light with anticipation. I couldn't believe that this girl wanted to be with me... she was so perfect... our kisses deepened with intensity as our tongues entwined, every flick of her tongue giving me goosebumps shooting across my body. I have barely been with her, yet I don't think I could tire of her touch nor her kisses...

I took her hand once again, and led her along the hallway to the doorway of my room, kicking the door open with my foot. My body felt like it was ready to explode now with anticipation. I pulled Bailey to me. While Zion was giddy now with excitement which was only adding to my feelings, I knew Bailey had said she pushed Akira back, so I did the same with my wolf. Leaving this moment to just me and her.

Bailey pulled away, and sat herself on the bed suddenly, taking me by surprise, making me think she was having second thoughts. My heart dropped. Had she realized this wasn't what she wanted? But I watched as she began to unfasten her sandals... I realized with the amount of straps they had on them, they would not have been quick to be slipping off in the heat of the moment, so it made sense to me now. I quickly kicked off my own shoes, and began to give us a head start by slipping off my shirt and my trousers, leaving me standing in front of Bailey now in nothing but my underwear. My chest rising and falling rapidly in anticipation of what was to come...

Her eyes raised to meet mine, looking a little surprised as she took in the sight of my half-naked body, but she was smiling. "A little presumptuous, no?" she smirked.

"Erm..." I faltered, questioning my choice now.

Yet I could feel as Bailey's eyes took me in, drifting across my body, and, without even touching me, it felt like she was sending my body into overdrive! She stood up in front of me, allowing her fingers to trace a slow and gentle line down my chest and abs to my waistband, as she moved her mouth to my ear, her breath tickling my skin as she spoke. "Well if you are s**g stages, you best help me out of my dress." She whispered, and her words were already turning me on...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 133

Chapter 133 – Bailey

Asher's eyes lit up instantly at my words, and he was smiling. That gorgeous smile he has, as he moved behind me, slowly sliding the zip of my dress down, in what felt like the most seductive movement ever, as the skin of my back was exposed to him. My whole body trembled, knowing what was to come... anticipating his touch...

He gently hooked his hands under the straps of my dress before slipping them down, allowing the dress to slide down to the floor to reveal my white lacy panties and bra underneath. I heard him swallowing heavily as I now stood in front of him, in nothing but my underwear, and I turned to look at him, seeing his gaze full of desire and affection as he pulled me close to him. "I am a lucky, lucky man." He whispered.

I felt my cheeks flushing at his words. I hoped he thought so when he was done. I was so unsure of all of this. Being my first time, I didn't know if I would disappoint him. But he didn't give me a chance to think more of it, as his lips found mine with a hunger and intensity to take my breath away.

His lips met mine time and time again with need... urgency as I kissed him back, wanting him so desperately. I ran my hand through his thick, dark hair, pushing him slightly with my other hand, allowing my weight to rest on him enough, so he stumbled backward onto the bed, pulling me with him.

Asher looked up at me in shock, as I now laid on top of him, readjusting myself as I sat straddling him, with nothing separating us but our underwear, I could already feel the effect I was having on him, his hardness pressing against my panties...

Bailey and I have to say, I liked it... 11 268 vers "I quite like this angle."

Asher said with a seductive smile, and I smiled back. Trying to be brave, unhooked my bra and dropped it to the floor, exposing my now naked breasts to the man beneath me, and I saw his eyes drifting over me, as he chewed his lower lip. His chest rising and falling rapidly, telling me his heart had to be racing as much as my own.

"You are so f**g perfect." He murmured, giving me butterflies with his words, as I leaned over to continue our kisses. Asher moved his hands to run through my hair, pulling my head closer to his to deepen our kisses.

Our tongues entwined once more as I pushed downward while slowly rotating my hips, eliciting a deep moan against my mouth from Asher, telling me he liked what I was doing.

So did it again... and again... until Asher's hands rested on my hips... suddenly flipping me, so I was laid next to him, looking at him feeling a little confused.

I thought the moan meant he had liked it... "You want me to last, you best stop that..." he whispered with a wink, and I realized what he was implying. I chewed my lip

nervously, not realizing I was having that much of an effect, but Asher quickly pulled me to him, his tongue parting my lips to tease at mine as his hands began to wander...

I felt his fingers slowly moving across my b@@bs, and my whole body felt like it trembled under his touch. I found myself arching my back to his touch, needing more, and Asher responded by teasing more... his mouth slowly and teasingly moving his ki*ses from my mouth down my neck now, lingering along my collarbone where a mate mark should be, only making my heart race even harder...

Before he continued his ki*ses... softly teasing with his lips and tongue along the skin of my neck down to my chest until he was teasing my left breast with his mouth, taking the nipple within his lips and teasing softly with his tongue and teeth, sending surges of pleasure throughout me.

I moaned out at the sensations he was causing, and I felt him chuckle against my skin. I felt Asher's hand slide downward to the fabric of my panties, already moist from the effect he was having upon me... so desperate for him... He allowed his fingertips to play with the fabric, causing me to almost tremble under his touch as I could feel his touch through the fabric, and it only made me want him more.

I thrust my hips upward, letting Asher know what I wanted, and his fingers slid down to the edges of the delicate fabric, before quickly gripping it and ripping it from my body, before parting my legs. Leaving me fully exposed to him.

I couldn't help but smile at his eagerness, despite the fact he had just destroyed my panties... as his fingers began to tease against the wetness he had created.

He paused his ki*ses to look up at me. His beautiful green eyes focused on mine. "I want you to come for me, Bailey." He murmured, as he gently slid two of his fingers inside of me, teasing me the way he seemed to know how.

Wasting no time today in building the speed and friction, causing me to gasp, as his touch sent me to heaven... Asher added another finger as he slid them deeper, the wetness he was initiating only increasing with the arousal he was creating. I don't think I have ever wanted someone so bad...

I wanted him to want me so badly, and I reached for him... finding him equally as aroused. Hard through his underwear, as I allowed my hand to tease along the long length of his shaft, causing him to groan now as the speed at which he was thrusting increased, building the pleasure was feeling like he was being pounded as Asher brought me down to my seat, his erection leaving mine, as he twisted his fingers ** and over my body shudder against his and pleasure hoped through part of me, my pussy tightening around his hand, causing his grip tighten upon him.

He had left me breathless Asher smiled down at me, before tugging his lips to mine in slow and tender kisses. While sipping off his underwear with one hand. His now naked body was pressed against mine and in for so good.... so right...

He was perfect... and as I allowed my eyes to take in his body once again, I couldn't help but think how lucky I was... Asher positioned himself between my legs, looking at me with warmth and tenderness, as he reached out to softly stroke my cheek. "Are you sure?" he asked, and I nodded.

I don't think I have been so sure of anything in my life... I want this man, and I want him so badly. And looking at him... every inch of him, I would say he wanted me too...

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Did he really think I would be unsure? I wanted him, and I wanted him now. I looked at him with a look I hoped told him that, and I felt Asher line himself up, as his hard cock pressed against the wetness of my pussy. I hooked one leg around his waist, pulling him a little closer, craving his touch... so desperately wanting him... wanting to experience what he would feel like inside of me... He teased a little Jain with his fingers, as his mouth met mine, in a soft and tender kiss, I gripped at his hair with one hand, allowing the other to trace a line down his chest, eliciting a small moan from his mouth. I think I loved that sound, and wanted to hear it more!

Before he slipped his fingers out of me, the tip of his cock was soon replacing them, pressing at my entrance, as his kisses became more urgent, full of need... while he gently thrust himself inside of me, little by little, causing me to gasp against his kisses as my body adjusted to his length... he felt so good inside of me, I don't think I wanted him to stop, as he slid himself out, and did the same again. My wetness now coating him, and him sliding in with ease...

Asher teased a little at my clit, before he thrust a little deeper, making me moan in pleasure as my body reacted to the sensation of him being inside of me... he almost pulled out completely before plunging himself deeper inside making me grip his hair tightly in a combination of pain and pleasure, while we began to find a rhythm with his thrusts... our bodies working in perfect time with one another as his naked body almost rested on mine... I don't think I wanted to leave his bed for the rest of the day... I wanted to discover what our bodies could do together... because this felt so fucking good!

My whole body felt on fire at Asher's touch, the rhythm of his thrust was building, as was the intensity of the kisses we shared. Asher suddenly gripped my hips, flipping me, so I was suddenly on top of him again... straddling him, but this time with no underwear between us, and his cock was buried deep inside of me... and oh my, did it feel good! This angle allowed him to be even deeper and I rotated my hips a little to allow myself to feel every inch of his length and he felt so good...

The look upon Asher's face told me it felt good for him too, before I began to move up and down, riding him, his eyes taking in every inch of my body, while his hands sat upon my hips as he moaned out in pleasure. Asher began to thrust upward to meet me, causing quite the sensation inside of me, only adding to it as he teased at my clit while the pleasure inside of me built. Asher was increasing the speed at which we were moving, and I could feel myself getting closer, my breathing becoming faster, as my whole body trembled in pleasure, my vision blurry as my pussy tightened around him, my breathing erratic as I continued to move, and Asher suddenly shuddered deep inside of me, pulling me close to him our bodies trembling as his lips found mine.

I could feel his heart pounding against my own, as our breathing was off the chart right about now... wow... he had been something else... And I hoped that would not be the last time today...

He gently laid me beside him, pulling me close. "Wow." He purred into my ear, and I smiled up at him, as he began to shower me with kisses. "You are so perfect." His kisses slid along my neck, this time his tongue literally played along the place a mate mark would be, and my whole core throbbed in response. I felt his heart rate pick up again as he kissed me there. I glanced down at him, and noticed momentarily his eyes were darker, telling me his wolf may have been present, but the moment he saw me looking, his eyes flickered back to his, and his mouth moved back to my lips, as he pulled me tighter to his embrace.

But I could still feel his heart was pounding, and I swear he was a little shaky. "That felt so good." He murmured, his hands softly caressing the curves of my naked body. "I can't tell you how good it feels to be with you. I think, u broke me." He chuckled to himself.

"Mmm, it was." I couldn't disagree, it had been amazing. He felt so good... being with him felt right, there was no denying that... I couldn't wait to do it all again! Our day in bed was going to be action packed if I had my way... I wanted to explore all the fun ways we could be doing that... explore that perfect body of his, while he explored mine... my core tingled at the thoughts running through my mind...

"Bailey..." he began, his voice a little unsure, and I looked at him, confused.

"I'm sorry." He whispered. "Zion pushed forward just then... I think you likely saw..." So, I had been right, when his eyes were darker, I had thought his wolf was present, and it seemed I was right.

"I did kind of think he might have been there, yeah." I smiled.

He nodded. "I think he just got a little overwhelmed. You know how I feel for you, right?" he whispered again, but I could hear a trembling in his voice, and it made me a little shocked. "I haven't allowed myself to become close to anybody since Isla, and Zion... well, he hasn't been the same since we lost her. But, he seemed to connect with you,

with Akira... and, well..." he faltered, suddenly avoiding my gaze. All of this made me think about his actions, and consider his words just now. Not to mention the fact he was now apologizing, and saying they had been overwhelmed... his mouth had been on my neck, no, on the place where the neck meets my collar' ne. Where a mate mark would go. His mouth was lingering the.e... like he didn't want to move... Had he wanted to mark me?!

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 135

Chapter 135– Asher

Our bodies had collapsed in a moment of bliss, as we began to kiss. My whole body shivering in pleasure... sheer lust and desire for the effect Bailey had had on me. Her touch... her body... had sent me to places I think I had forgotten existed... and suddenly Zion was pushing forward, the need to mark her was overwhelming, from him and, shockingly, from me, and it was crushingly powerful yet painful. A shock to my system...

I knew my feelings for Bailey had grown, and the feelings of my wolf had grown too, but had I ever considered her for my chosen mate? Not yet I hadn't... hell, I was still accepting the fact I was moving on from Isla, so the fact my body had reacted so powerfully in that moment had blown my mind... I had wanted to mark her. Of that there was no doubt. Zion had wanted to mark her.

Bailey and I were growing closer. I had begun to accept the fact, especially in the last few days, with how much I had been missing her when she was not with me, that I was likely falling for her. And, I had decided, I was not going to fight it. sat many times, whilst I was alone, thinking everything through. Trying to process my feelings... process what was happening... I liked things to be in order within my life... to make sense. But this one didn't.

But, I had come to the conclusion, that perhaps Bailey had come into my life for a reason. Who knew... but she had most certainly come into my life at a time when needed her. She had lit up my life in a way I didn't think was possible anymore, and it had made me feel alive again. She made me feel good in ways I had forgotten... and I liked it!

But, now with her laid there in my arms, and me having to push Zion back, I knew I had to apologize. She had seen Zion lingering, I am sure of that.

"Bailey..." I murmured, the uncertainty so obvious in my voice, and I could see the confusion on Bailey's face as she looked at me. Can I blame her? We have gone from being intimate, to me sounding like I am having a nervous breakdown... Nothing like wrecking the mood! I just hope I can turn things around, and bring that mood back, because I plan to make the most of our day in bed... hear her calling my name... worship her body some more...

"I'm sorry." I whispered, trying to think how best to explain everything she just saw. "Zion pushed forward just then... I think you likely saw..."

"I did kind of think he might have been there, yeah." She smiled at me, but she didn't seem to be worried.

I nodded in agreement, a little relieved she wasn't freaking out, but wanting to tell her how I felt. Needing to explain this to her properly. She had a right to know. "I think he just got a little overwhelmed. You know how I feel for you, right?" I found myself whispering again, unsure why I had seemingly lost the ability to actually speak properly right now. But, even with whispering, you could hear a wobble in my voice, likely giving away so much of how I felt. Plus, I was blaming most of this on Zion here, when I was equally involved, I should be truthful, I guess...

"I haven't allowed myself to become close to anybody since Isla, and Zion... well, he hasn't been the same since we lost her. But, he seemed to connect to you, to Akira... and, well..." I faltered, emotions flooding through me discussing all this. Talking of Isla, and the guilt I felt for what I was feeling right now made me unable to meet her gaze.

I could feel Bailey's eyes upon me, and the fact we were both laid next to one another naked made this whole situation quite awkward. Maybe I hadn't chosen the best time to explain

myself... I was so not good at this. I say I am out of practice. I don't even know I was ever that good at it before. I wasn't with Isla long enough to know, I guess...

"Asher..." her voice was soft, as her hand rested on my arm. "Are you okay?"

I nodded. "Just a little overwhelmed by everything." I brought my eyes to meet hers. "Sorry."

"You think you need to apologize for that?" her hand was on my face now, softly stroking my cheek. "You weren't the only one overwhelmed. I realize not for the same reasons, but it was just as special for me." She uttered, and I realized in that moment, that my thoughts previously had been right. This was her first time. She had chosen me to share that with, knowing she had no fated mate to wait for any longer... a warmth filled my chest at that thought... I felt privileged.

I pulled her closer to me. "You know I think I may want to stay in bed all day long." I suggested to her with a mischievous grin and she giggled.

"Hmm, I can't lie, I had been thinking the exact same thing." She wiggled her brows at me suggestively and my heart pounded at the sight. Well, I couldn't have disappointed her if she was wanting to stay in bed and continue what we started!

“See, I knew I could bring out the naughty side of you.” I leaned up on my elbow to look at her, as her phone began to ring from her bag.

I saw her roll her eyes. “Don’t worry I will ignore it. I have much more important things to be dealing with here.” She said to me with a wink.

“Oh, really? And what is it you had in mind?” I asked. “Because I do believe I may have some chocolate sauce in the kitchen if you are interested.” I added with a grin, and she laughed.

“I will not lie, that does sound kind of fun.” She whispered.

I moved my mouth close to her breast, running my tongue slowly and meaningfully across the nipple, making her moan a little as I looked back at her. “Mmmm, I think it could be fun, decorating your body with chocolate sauce, and licking it off again.” I murmured against her skin as I flicked my tongue once more across the peak of her nipple, eliciting a moan.

“Asher!” I don’t think I would tire of hearing her say my name in that way...

Her phone was persistently ringing from her bag, causing me to stop, and sit up. “Maybe you should answer that, as I don’t think they are giving up.” I said, and Bailey sighed.

Nodding, she slipped from my embrace and edged herself to the side of the bed, her perfect curves on display to me once again as she leaned over to grab her bag. Picking her phone up, she frowned. “It’s my Dad.” She muttered, before pressing the screen. “Hey Dad.”

Hmm... nothing if not a little awkward having her speak to her Dad while we sit naked next to one another having done what we just did...

Bailey sat herself back into the bed to make herself comfortable, and I could hear her Dad on the phone. He didn’t sound too happy, I have to say...

“Hey Bailey. Took you long enough to answer! You know I have other things to do! Look, I know you won’t be happy, but you will do as you are asked, okay?” he said bluntly, causing me to look at Bailey in surprise. What was wrong with him? All because she took her time in answering?

“I don’t get a, how are you doing or anything, nice to speak to you Dad.” Bailey grumbled, taking me by surprise. “Especially when none of you bother to check in with me. It took me so long because I am busy too, oddly enough. I have work as well.”

“Well, you know where we are if you need us. You aren’t a little girl anymore. You have always been able to take care of yourself. We made sure of that.” her Dad said, and I

felt my anger bubbling at his words. Perhaps if he had taken better care of his daughter she would not have found herself in the mess she did with Miles fucking Davenport. They may have known what was going on and had him dealt with accordingly before it had got out of hand...

"I assume there was a reason you called Dad?" Bailey looked at me apologetically, as she pulled the sheet up over her body, like she was suddenly shy of the fact she was naked in front of me. This girl had no reason to be shy. She was sheer perfection...

"Yes. And as I said, Bailey, I know you won't be happy, so I am sorry for that, okay. But I am asking you to do as you are asked, okay? This is at the request of Alpha Marshall. Showing a united front as the senior team families of the pack. Miles gets married on the weekend and you and your sister are expected to be there. As daughters of the Beta, obviously. It wouldn't look good not to have you there. Your Mum will send the details." Her Dad's voice was full of authority like it was not up for discussion, but I could see the doubt on Bailey's face from where I was sitting.

"But are you sure he would want me there, Dad?" she questioned. "Considering everything?"

"What did I just say, Bailey?" her Dad snapped. "This is not up for debate. You need to be there to put all this mess to an end. Show the pack the situation between you both has ended and both of you are moving on. The rumors in the pack have been too much. We need a close to it."

Bailey sighed. "Thanks for letting me know Dad, I will let Morgan know, I am at work right now, so I need to go." And with that she looked across at me with a deep sigh. I could see the doubt in her eyes, but I could feel anger running through me. She should not be forced to go back there, and I didn't want her going back there when he had treated her like that, not to mention the way he had been messaging her so nastily... No, she should not be forced to go back. It was not fair...

"You are not going back there." I said to her, and her eyes narrowed as she looked at me with a darkness that took me by surprise.

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 136

Chapter 136 – Bailey

First I had stupidly answered the call from my Dad. I should have known that was never going to be a good thing to do with Asher right next to me, but when my phone was incessantly ringing, I didn't feel I had much choice. But for him to then break the news I was expected at the wedding, well, I was a little shocked. Surely, the wedding could continue without me there?

The wedding was no shock. After all, Morgan had updated me with the whole sorry mess. That, after all, was why she was here. And the poor she-wolf who had agreed to marry the nut- job psychopath who would likely one day be the Alpha of my pack, had my sympathy. She was more than welcome to him too, and she would need every ounce of luck she could find to tolerate him. That is all I could say! But, I did not expect to be forced to go to the wedding of the dick who had treated me like shit for so many years... bullied me and treated me like I was below him... not to mention the fact I had been fated to him, and he had chosen I was not worthy of him so rejected me. Were none of those good enough reasons for me to be permitted to avoid the wedding of the fucking century?! Allow Alpha Ass to marry and let me live here in peace?

But now I had Asher looking at me, his face taut with what I can only assume was irritation. I had a feeling he had heard every word of the conversation between me and my Dad. Truly not the thing I need right now, because it didn't reflect well on my Dad or my pack. Though Asher knew the mess that was my pack... the mess that I had been put through. But still, I did not want him questioning me about this. He didn't look impressed, that is for sure... and, he took me by surprise as he spoke. "You are not going back there."

I narrowed my eyes at him, wondering who the hell he thought he was dictating to me what I would and wouldn't be doing. No, I didn't want to go, and thought my Dad had no right to be saying I should, but this seemed an awful lot to me, like Asher was telling me I couldn't go. He had no right to tell me what to do. And I looked at him, my palms becoming sweaty. "Pardon?"

"You can't go back." He insisted.

And I shook my head. "Did you fail to hear what was just said to me, Asher? I am being requested there by my Alpha." I informed him. He had no clue how nasty my Alpha family could be when pushed, or when we did not follow their orders. Yes, Alpha Marshall was my Uncle, my Dad's best friend, but he ran that pack strictly. He was a truly sweet guy to those he loved, and treated them well, but as an Alpha he could be an ass. Ruthless and brutal when he wanted to be. If rules were broken, he did not take prisoners... Though, I can only say, I dread to think how the place would be run when Miles took over because he appeared to have ideas a hundred times worse than his Dad.

"That fucker has treated you like shit Bailey, and he has made threats to you. Why the hell would they request for you to attend his fucking wedding." His voice was shaking now, and I could see he was on edge. I understood what he was saying, and the thing was, I agreed, but I knew I had no say in it.

"Asher, I am sorry, but I don't get to choose on this. My Dad is telling me, he is pack Beta, and it is being requested by my Alpha. You know they are only allowing me here because of their goodwill. I don't do as they want, they could withdraw that." I warned

him and a deep growl emitted from him as he punched the bed, making me flinch back suddenly, shocked at his temper.

"Let me come with you." he suggested. "As a couple." He is almost pleading with me now, and I know this is because he is worrying about me. In all honesty, I love the idea of him accompanying me, but I know that me turning up with a new partner would only be seen as me trying to bait Miles. Trying to cause issues. Making the day about me, and I honestly don't think it would be the right thing to do. I know how their minds worked. I shook my head at him.

"That wouldn't work. It would cause issues." I explained.

"So you do actually care what he thinks then?" he snapped. "Is that what this is?"

My eyes widened at his words. Did he think I had feelings for Miles? After everything, I had admitted to him. I had opened up to him more than I had anyone, and he knew all the things I had been put through because of that dick, yet here we were, Asher jumping to the conclusion that I had feelings for the man that had made my life a living hell for the past goddess knows how many years.

"Oh yeah, my every waking thought is worrying about what Miles fucking Davenport is thinking. I base my every day around what would please him, on making him happy." I hissed in anger. "You fucking idiot." I snapped, tears beginning to fall, as I stood from the bed, stooping down to get my dress. Needing desperately to get away from him now. Unable to believe he would have suggested something like of me, knowing all the hurt I had been through.

"Bailey, please." Asher spoke, his voice trembling.

"Please what?" I turned to him, as I slipped the dress over my naked body, not caring for the fact my underwear was on the floor. Half of it ripped to shreds at Asher's hands. "You think this is what I want? I am doing as I am being asked, Asher and nothing more. I don't give a fucking shit what he does or what happens to him. Hopefully, that new mate of his will get sick of him and kill him in the night. But, I will not have you accusing me of shit like that."

He stepped from the bed too, and I did my best to avoid looking at the perfect form of his naked body as he moved toward me. "I am sorry, I shouldn't have said that. I am worried about you. I don't think it is right they are asking you to return for his wedding." He urged. "I don't think you should be going."

"While I appreciate your worry. You do not get to choose what I do. I am not your mate." I said to him, quickly picking my things from the floor and rushing out of his room toward the front door as tears slipped from my eyes. How had we gone from being so close... so perfect... to this fucking mess so qu

