

Can't stay away

Roseline's POV.

After saying goodbye to my parents and pack members, I sat inside a black BMW 8 series. I was wiping my wet eyes when Hunter settled beside me. He looked at me and averted his gaze, looking straight. His expressions were unreadable. A handsome man sat behind the wheel.

"Hi, princess Roseline! I am Dylan, Hunter's best friend, and his beta-to-be. " That man said, looking at me over his shoulder.

I tried to smile, "Hi! Nice to meet you, Dylan." I said.

"Same here, princess Roseline," Dylan said.

He turned his attention to the road, started the ignition, and drove towards their pack.

I stole a glance at Hunter from the corner of my eye. He was looking straight. We both sat in silence throughout the journey. I was tired, and it was late at night. I did not know when I would fall asleep.

Someone was calling my name in my sleep. I was too tired to open my eyes. Then I felt someone touch my shoulder gently and shake me lightly. I woke up startling. I saw a pretty face with hazel-green eyes.

I rubbed my eyes and yawned as I surveyed my surroundings. I was still in the car, but now the car was parked in front of a vast castle, and Hunter was nowhere to be seen. Then my attention shifted towards the girl who was watching me with awe in her eyes.

She was young, maybe my age. Her pretty heart-shaped face was stuffed between her long blond hair. Her tan complexion was similar to Hunter's. In fact, her eyes were the same as Hunter's. But he was a devil, and she looked like a Barbie doll.

Okay, maybe she was his sister. I didn't have to wait longer to know her identity.

"Hi, I am Evelyn, Hunter's sister. Welcome home, Roseline. " She grinned while introducing herself. I started liking her instantly. I smiled back at her.

She took my hand and helped me to climb down from the car. She took me inside.

We entered through a massive door, and a loud noise echoed through the hall.

"Welcome." Many people there welcomed me in unison.

Wow!

They decorated the whole hall with owers and balloons.

A lady came forward and pulled me into a hug.

" Welcome home, sweetie. I am Samantha, Hunter's mother. " She introduced herself.

" Nice to meet you, Luna. " I greeted her.

She was also my Luna when I was now going to reside in the Blue moon pack.

"Oh dear, you don't need to be formal. I would appreciate it if you call me mother like Hunter and Evelyn used to call me." She said, smiling.

I nodded. She took my hand and dragged me to the center of the hall. I saw Hunter standing there with Alpha Anthony.

Samantha pulled me towards a long table where a giant cake was placed in the middle of which 'welcome' was written in big letters.

I was confused and impressed with both at the same time.

They really made all these preparations for my welcome. They weren't as bad as I thought they would be.

"Okay, sweetheart, it's time for the cake cutting," Samantha said. " Hunter, come here and welcome her properly." I saw Hunter rolling his eyes.

He came forward, and I picked the knife up to cut the cake. He gently placed his hand over mine and helped me to cut the cake. Everyone clapped and sang a welcome song. Hunter snatched a knife from me to cut a piece of cake. Then he turned towards me and put that piece of cake in my mouth and said,

" Welcome to the Blue moon pack, Roseline."

My name rolled out of his warm tongue and sounded so different than usual in his husky voice. I dared not to look up at his face to see his expression. Instead, I kept chewing on the cake and looking at my feet.

Alpha Anthony came and hugged me to the side and said, " Welcome to your new home, my dear. "

"Thank you, Alpha," I said.

"Call me father or Anthony, whichever you are comfortable with. But you need not be formal with me. Always remember, you are like a daughter to me. So you can always come to me for anything just as you went to your father in your old pack. Okay?" Alpha Anthony said, caressing my head.

I nodded my head. Evelyn came to me and said," Come, Roseline. I'll show you your room."

And she dragged me with her upstairs.

I took in my surroundings while keeping my steps matched with hers. This pack house was larger and bigger than mine in the Half moon pack. The hall was bigger with all the expensive furnishing and decor. Italian marble and expensive woodwork gave it a modern touch. A long white marble staircase went up to the rst oor.

When we reached the rst oor, Evelyn took me to the right, and we kept walking till the end of the lobby, where there was a big door at the extreme corner. She opened the door, and I gasped to see how big this room was. This room was painted in all black and gray, reecting all the masculine vibes.

All the furniture and walls were in shades of black and gray. I was wondering whose room it would be.

Evelyn cleared my confusion and said," This is Hunter's room. "

I thought so.

" ...and now it's yours too. So you are staying in this room. " She continued, and my eyes widened with the realization that I had to share a room with him and a bed with Hunter?

O, Goddess!

Please help me!

"Okay, you be comfortable and take a rest. I'll meet you in the morning. Good night, Roseline!" And she kissed my cheeks.

"Thanks, and good night, Evelyn. Call me Rose. My family and friends used to call me by this name, " I said.

"Okay, Rose. Goodnight." She giggled, and after waving a bye, she left the room.

I moved my eyes to look over the room and felt uneasy. I was never into black and grey. I found this room a little bit scary. I wanted to sleep. But I didn't have any sleepwear.

Oh no.

I forgot to ask Evelyn to lend me some of her clothes. I saw a walk-in closet there in the room. I went to nd something to wear because I couldn't sleep in my uffy pink wedding gown.

The closet contained white shirts, dress pants, jackets, and sweats. I picked up a sweatshirt, and it was too large for me. So I decided to wear this for tonight.

I went to the bathroom and pulled the zip-off of my pink gown. Then, sliding it off my body, I folded it and kept it aside. I wore a sweatshirt that went to my knees, and it was so big that it covered my tiny frame like a sac.

It all smelled like Hunter, which drove me crazy, and I didn't know why. I undid my hair and tied it up on a pony. After washing my face, I went out of the bathroom. I closed the door and turned to nd Hunter pacing around the room.

I froze on my spot, clenching the corner of the sweatshirt in my st to stop shivering as I felt my feet trembling.

He saw me and stopped pacing around. He took in my appearance from head to toe. I followed the movement of his eyes. His bright green eyes darkened as they trailed down my body and came up to stop at my lips for a moment.

"Why did you wear my sweatshirt ?" He said in his cold husky voice.

"I I... I don't have any sleepwear with me." I stuttered. Hell, why did he have that effect on me?

He nodded in understanding.

"Listen, I want to clear out one thing," he said in a dangerously severe tone. " I have a girlfriend, and I love her."

I gasped. My mouth fell open.

"What? Then why did you agree to this marriage?" Tears started appearing in the corner of my eyes. I blinked them away to stop them from falling on my cheeks.

" Listen, I didn't have a choice. Okay? But listen to one thing very clearly: never try to come any closer, and I won't ever be sharing a bed with you." But, of course, he said, he was being a jerk.

"So I was right about you being a selsh jerk," I yelled at him. I was so frustrated by his mixed signals.

He was in front of me in an instant, pinning me on the wall, holding my hands over my head, and his breath tickled my face. I turned my face to the side.

"What did you say?" His eyes turned red, glaring at my face.

I chose to be silent. He tightened his grip on my wrist when I didn't reply, to make me whimper in pain.

"Ah, you are hurting me! " I winced.

His eyes turned soft, and he loosened his grip. I turned to look at him.

He was staring at me with something in his eyes. Need? Desire? Maybe I was hallucinating. Oh, Goddess! I was so tired that I started assuming things. How could he want me? No, this wasn't possible. Not in a million years could this happen.

His eyebrows furrowed. He was breathing hard, and his eyes moved down from my eyes to my lips. He kept staring at them for longer. Finally, his lips parted, and a groan left his mouth in frustration.

"Fu.ck it!"

He cursed and slammed his lips onto mine.