

# CLAIMING HIS RESISTING MATE

## Chapter 6 – Dark Reddish

### REESE'S POV

This man will be the death of me. I never thought I would be this embarrassed in my life. Hanging on his shoulder I can feel several eyes on me. They must be thinking about what's happening.

"Will you stop doing this? Everyone's looking" I hissed at him and I know he heard it as well.

"Let them look if they want. I don't fucking care"

I want to slap him right now. How could he do this? I was glad that we finally reached scheduled area. I didn't know where it was until I heard him say. This content is ©

"We are here"

His room? This fast? Though I was glad I could hide myself from those stares, my heartbeat quickened instantly. What is he going to do? My mind was running wild, thinking of all possible scenarios. He won't force me, will he? But again he is my mate, he has all the right to have me. My heart clenched painfully again. My body is not worthy of his love. I couldn't save it for him, I just lost everything I could offer to my mate. How could I feel happy with it? If he wants to have sex then let it be, after the unsatisfied desire, he will definitely let go of me.

The crack sound of the door had me snap out of my reverie. I glanced over my shoulder to see the door was wide open and my body was passing the door going inside. He hadn't put me down yet and I know even if I try, he

won't. I had to dangle on his broad shoulder until he had the heart to do so. Once the door closes with a loud bang I know my fate is sealed here. He put me down on the floor making me stand. I wrapped my arms around my body as I looked around.

The dark themed room screaming danger. It was dusky and all open without any fine decoration. A couch was settled near the thick draped window. And in middle a huge king sized bed. The gray sheet wrapped the bed tightly. At the side there was a wardrobe and nothing else. Shifting my gaze I looked at him.

"You don't have any kind of fancy decoration?"

"Do I look like a fancy type?"

"I was not expecting too" I told him. What was I expecting to see in a pinkish bedroom? I shook my head.

"Why did you bring me here?" I asked him.

"To make you remember you can't get away" his reply was simple but everytime he says this, it makes my heart flutter. He is persisting, I wish I could give in.

"I told you, I don't want to stay with you. Why can't you just understand this simple thing? My jaw is hurting telling you" I let out a frustrated sigh.

"I have already heard that crap, you don't need to say a thing. What you need to know is, henceforth you are living with me and you are going to give up the idea of running away"

I can feel a tug in my heart before it starts to form in a knot. No, this could never happen. He will be disappointed if I stay with him. Even if my past doesn't affect him but he is not alone, he has his pack, his Alpha. What kind of reputation will he have in front of his colleagues? Snapping out of the thought I threw a hard glare on his way.

“What kind of imagination are you forming in your mind? I told you like a thousand times, I AM NOT GOING TO LIVE WITH YOU. why the fuck you can’t understand?” I screamed.

“Looks like you really need to get the punishment,” he whispered. I almost thought I heard wrong but before I could fathom whether it was true or not he grabbed me by my waist and pulled me to him. My breathing quickened as my form was pressed onto his. My eyes were wide while he smirked down at me.

Fuck his height, now I feel he is taller than Avan. And his fucking muscles arms are caging me perfectly. I can feel Eve was happy, if she could, she would jump happily.

“You are too resisting. But hell, it’s arousing” he whispered, pressing his hardness on my belly. I gasped slightly. My body reacted immediately. This temptation is too high to ignore, to fight with it for long period. Gathering all my strength I pushed him away.

“What the fuck do you think of yourself? I am out of this. I am not staying here even for a second” I yelled and ran towards the door. My attempt got interrupted when I found he caught me in a second. This time I felt him throw me on the bed. My body bounced on the soft material.

I didn’t get any chance to ask anything because I felt him pressing me down hard. Even moving my body was hard on the bed.

“What are you doing?” I asked him but in return all I got was silence. His large palm was pressing my back keeping me in place while I felt his other hand pulling down my pants. My heart gave a jump when cool air hit my ass cheek.

What is he planning to do?

“Stop” I screamed only to realize there’s no use of it. I felt my panty tugged down and he palmed my ass cheek rubbing it slowly.

“Such a perfect ass you have, so full and rounded. Do you work out to shape this perfect booty?” My face tainted with redness with his remark. Biting my lips, I try to swallow down my retort.

I gasped when he gave a hard squeeze. I finally let my voice out yelling loudly “what the fuck you think you are doing?”

SLAP!

I hissed, closing my eyes. My butt sting as it was slapped so hard.

“That mouth of yours needed to know when to stop cursing, especially in front of me. I won’t condone such an obstreperous attitude of yours” he glowered giving another hard slap. I yelped this time hissing out.

“Stop” I mumbled, closing my eyes.

“Ah, are you giving in? You were sprouting nonsense a few minutes ago and you are this weak to handle two slaps?” He chuckled.

This bastard!

“You will eventually understand today what my words mean and why you have to knot it in that pretty little head of yours” he gave another slap making me gasp. But he didn’t stop with that. One after another, his hard slap landed on my butt. I fear at the end it will sting like hell. I won’t be able to sit properly after this.

“Stop” I screamed when I couldn’t handle it anymore. In reply he just squeezed my ass.

“Tell me are you going to think about leaving?”

“Why are you doing this? It’s painful like hell” I groaned.

“Looks like you are not understanding my point. Shall I continue to play with this swelling butt baby, it’s turning the dark reddish and I am loving this color on you”

“Please stop, I beg you” I pleaded. I couldn’t take it anymore. My butt is aching like hell, and if he slaps it again, I guess my heart will jump out of my ribcage. I never thought he would be this sadistic? He looked so simple on the surface but a demon inside. I should never underestimate a simple look. Under this handsome face, he is hiding the real Asura in him.

“Tell me what I want to hear baby, you are not getting out till you do so” this is a warning. I know, if I don’t then I could see where this matter will be ending up. I gave in, at the end. My butt is more precious. I could just handle him for a few days can’t I?

“I won’t leave, I promise” I cried out.

“You promise?” He squeezed my already swollen ass. I hissed as I gritted my teeth. What kind of confirmation he needed for this?

“Yes” I nodded hurriedly.

“Then swore with Moon Goddess”

My eyes widened “are you serious? Are you really doing this?” I couldn’t believe him. Does he really want me to do that?

He smiled “I can’t trust you darling. I need assurance. I know you will back out the moment you get out of this room. I need to settle my heart so I can do my work freely without worrying about you leaving. And you know the consequences of it too. Don’t you? It’s not that hard to give clear assurance. You and me, we both will be happy”

I gritted my teeth. I take back my words. He is not Ausra, he is the father of all Asura. He knows if I swore it, I couldn't leave even if I wanted to. This damn bastard knows how to play.

"Are you doing or not?"

"Fine" I almost snapped in frustration "I swore with Moon Goddess, I won't leave until you say so"

He smiled with a nod "perfect, it was not hard. See"

And that's when I knew, I am entirely stuck in this pack with him. There's no way out.

## Chapter 7 – Curing Her Pain



REESE'S POV

HISS!

I closed my eyes as the pain stung on my swollen cheeks. I don't need to check it because the radiating pain was enough to give me the knowledge of the condition. How come I ended up like this? What wrong I had done, to face such a thing?

"Hmmm... It's dark red" I heard him say. I fought back the urge to slap his face. How dare he said this when he was the one who did this to me. My buttocks are paining and I don't know if I will be able to sit properly after this. This pain is not going away soon, I am damn sure of it.

I tried to get up but my back was pressed by him not letting me. Before I had the chance to retort, he spoke.

"You need to stay in this position. Let me grab some ointment to cure the pain"

I gritted my teeth. Now he is caring? He knows how hurtful it will be but he still went on. Yet, he is showing care. Does he think I will be happy to hear that?

"I can manage well enough. You don't need to show your synthetic attitude" I told him.

"What nonsense are you sprouting?" He glowered, "you think I am pretending?"

I glanced at him over my shoulder "what do you want me to think then? You are more like a impostor, a two faced bad boy"

He chuckled "are you sulky because I slapped this pretty little ass of yours darling? What can I do? You have such a nice rounded ass fitting perfectly in my palm. Besides you should have known, this punishment is your fault. If you just stayed as a good girl, tell me would this have happened?"

“Wow, you are accusing me of this pain? You bastard, you are the reason behind this. You are a phony, who only knows how to use your tricks to make things work the way you want. Now you had the audacity to throw the blame on me?” I yelled back.

“Ah looks like you are feigning with a curse” I could see his smirk “I warned you beforehand, but you didn’t take it seriously. I have been sincere enough to inform you, next time you behave unruly those pretty little asses of yours will be red. And I am someone who keeps his words. You should be proud of me”

“Proud my ass” I snapped.

He laughed “I will bring the ointment, don’t move or it will hurt ” he added as he walked towards the wardrobe.

I glared at his figure before trying to move my body but instantly I hissed in pain. Fuck, it’s painful. I guess I couldn’t even lie on my back today. What have I gotten myself into? I want to curse so loud that even the Moon Goddess will shake.

“I told you not to move. Why can’t you just listen to me for a moment” he frowned. “Your ass is already red, it will take time to get better”

“Thanks for the information, I really appreciate your kindness” I used sarcasm to give him a reply. Bastard!

He smiled “that acetic mouth of yours. I have to think of putting it into good work next time”

I ignored his remark “give me the ointment, I will do it on my own”

He frowned “no, you are in pain. Besides with your position you won’t be able to do it properly. I will do it, just lie there and relax”

“Should I feel happy? If you weren’t that aggressive then I wouldn’t have been in this situation. Thank you. You have given me enough care, now I would like to endure the result” I said through gritted teeth.

“You are still resisting? Even after this punishment? Do you need more?”

My eyes widened and my body screamed in fear. Fuck, no more slapping or my first layer of skin will disappear soon enough. Seeing my reaction he chuckled again.

“Don’t worry, I am not sadistic to torture you like that. Just lie down okay, I will take care of you”

I chose not to reply. He came near me and sat on the bed. My butt was still exposed for his eyes. The pain was too severe to care about the naked skin. I felt him sigh and something cool touched my stinging butt. I hissed when the sharp pain shot through my body.

“The pain will go away soon. This ointment is a pain reliever, you will feel better after a few minutes” he said, rubbing the cream slowly without hurting the painful area. He was too careful for my surprise.

“Why don’t you listen to me? You are always up for leaving the moment you get a chance. Why are you so desperate to leave? I know our mate was broken because of the rejection, but we are still considered mates because we don’t have any other in our lives. Is it that hard to understand this simple thing?” His tone was laced with pain which tugged my heart painfully.

I closed my eyes and refused to reply. What can I say? It’s hard to explain. I know what he is thinking but I can’t concur with him. I am not pure, my body is ruined, I lost the capability to bear a child and I have rejected his bond causing him to suffer alone. I was so self-centered to care about him, how could he have the heart to take me back? Whatever I did with Avan had already made me unworthy of him. How can I desire him? The pure heart?

My eyes were blurry, tears were threatening to roll down. I blinked several times to get off. I am too ruined to be good for you. Why can't you just accept this fact and let me go. Find your second best chance. Someone who can give you everything you need.

I heaved a sigh "I told you already, I don't want to be with you because you are beta. I don't want to be a mate of beta. What I crave for is power, prestige, reputation, fame. And with your position you can't offer me anything" I replied using my cold tone. I showed him the character of my past self. The self-centered Reese, who can't see anything other than her benefit. Please believe me, please.

"That's your answer?"

"You are not illiterate, do you want me to repeat it everytime?"

"You have tied the knot of lies in your heart don't you? No matter what you will be lying to yourself and me. I have rejected you once because you wanted it. Because I wanted you to be happy. As a consequence, I had suffered enough" suddenly his tone hardened "but do you know what? I am not able to do that again. I won't allow myself to go through the same phase again. If I have to then I will drag you along with me. If there's a happiness we will face it, and if there is pain then we will suffer together"

I was surprised by the determination in his tone. This man is crazy, he won't change his mind at all. And now I couldn't leave this pack because of the swore I made. He knows how to stick me with him. What should I do now? If I stay with him, I am sure I couldn't handle his temptation any longer. Even after rejection, my wolf is eager to mate with him. Then something popped in my mind.

"Are you sure of that? You are saying with such a big gut. But have you thought how problematic this situation is? Even if you ignore, others won't. I

guess everyone knows my history with you. Are you willing to see them getting disappointed with you? Bringing a rejected mate in the pack who had a relationship with another man, do you think your pack will accept me without any doubt? I am already a rogue, a wild one. Are you still willing to stand on your point?" I smirked.

"You think I don't know what you are planning, my love?"

I clenched my jaw. He knows it. This damn man has stored all the solutions to possible problems. How am I going to win this matter now? It nearly seems impossible.

"Even if anyone dares to bully you, I will snap their head from their body"

I gasped, turning to give him a surprised look "are you out of your mind? They are your colleagues "

"You are my mate" his deep orbs staring into mine reaching to my soul.

"Your Alpha don't like me" I tried to point out.

"He won't hurt you" it was like an assurance. I am not scared of that. Whether others accept me or not, I gave least care about it. I wanted to use that topic to make him think over his decision. But my plan was reversed instead. His determined attitude made me ponder over my feelings again.

I felt the pain in my butt fading away but his palm was still rubbing the area sensually. We stared at each other.

"You will regret it" I told him.

He smiled "I regretted enough"

## Chapter 8 – His Way Of Dominance





## REESE'S POV

Next two days I stayed in the room. My ass was healing from the hit I got from my mate. Even though it was not painful as hell because of the ointment he applied, I still couldn't sit down with that aching butt. I glared everytime he smirks. That bastard had the audacity to tell it's my own fault and this punishment will make me remember my mistake. He had to go out for work but he would always return by evening. My meals were sent in the room. It has been two days since I met Adriana. When I said I don't want to live under Luna's demand it was not wrong. Luna holds the power to command everyone, I have seen my mother in the previous pack. Thinking of those, I wanted to become Luna myself. Even after knowing Avan was not my mate, I agreed to his term and gave myself to him to seduce him, to keep himself to me. In the end, I regretted it. My eyes will be small to describe how regretful I am.

I got up from bed and walked towards the window. The glass reflected the sunlight which was trying to peek inside. This room is huge yet almost empty. I wonder what kind of choice John has to make his room like this? I heard some sound which made me go near the window and look down. I can view the training field and saw the trainers practicing their fighting moves. My eyes roamed around yet I couldn't find my mate.

Doesn't he train? Where is he?

"Looking for me?" I jumped in shock when I heard the voice behind me. Abruptly turning around I faced my Handsome mate who was smirking on my way.

"Don't frighten me like that" I glared at him.

He chuckled "I am sorry for startling you. Tell me were you searching for me in the field?"

"Thinking too highly of yourself? Why would I do that?" I pursed my lips.

"Ah! Looks like I was wrong" he nodded and started to remove his shirt.

My eyes widened "what are you doing?"

"Removing shirt" his reply had me rolling my eyes to the point of hurting.

"I can see that. I was asking why are you removing it?"

"Because I need to shower" he carelessly threw the shirt on the couch "my body is aching from training. I need a cold shower to get rid of the stiffness" he smiled, "what? Were you thinking something funny?"

"What rubbish are you talking about? I was not thinking anything" I turned around showing my back. I can feel my face becoming hot. God, don't blush, don't blush. I chanted in my mind. His hard shaped body was enough to make me hot and my lower region to shower slightly.

"How long are you going to hide yourself?" He asked. I can feel his presence behind me. His scent mixed with sweat filled me and I took sharp breaths. My hands are itching to touch those hard bodies, run my finger and feel his hardness. Content ©

I was pulled by my hips and pressed onto his hard chest. I gasped slightly feeling his hot breath in my neck. I curled my fist biting my lips. I have to endure it. I can't give into it. I can't.

"Not matter how much you resist, I will claim you. This time I won't let you slip from my arms. You are stuck with me, forever. The only place you can live is in this arms, this is where you belong" his words were like a sealed promise. Before I could think of proper words he kissed my neck. Running his hot tongue sensually on my skin, making it harder for me to react. I closed my

eyes while he was sucking on my skin. His grip on my hips tightened, pressing me more into his body.

“Don’t-” I almost moaned.

“Why? You don’t have the right to stop me. You have discarded our bond once, I won’t let you do that again. You have to give into this, to our bond” his words were so determined and his torture was severe. I know he will leave scars on my neck, the way he is sucking hard. I arched my back when his tongue licked over my skin. His hand raised up, reaching for my breasts.

“Ummmm...” Biting my lips I tried to control the desire pulling in my. My panties were damp, thanks to this man.

“You taste so fucking good baby” he said kneading my breasts. “And these breasts are perfectly fit in my hand, just made for me” he pinched my nipples over the cloth and it instantly became hard.

“Your body knows whom it belongs to. It reacts faster with every touch” I was surprised with it too. Eve purred in my mind. She wanted her mate to have her but at this moment I couldn’t find the energy to reject her offer.

“Please don’t” I whispered.

“You can’t stop me darling. You are mine. This body, your heart, your existence, everything is mine. No matter how much you try to deny it, you can’t fake your body reaction. Your body is more sincere than you” he accused me and I took it. He pinched my nipples making me moan loudly.

“I fucking like this sound” he whispered in my ear as he continued to ravish my skin. His one hand dropped down reaching downward. I gasped, widening my eyes when it slipped inside my skirt cupping my woman part with his large hand.

“Umm... you are already wet huh?” I can feel his smirk against my skin.

I caught his hand stopping him “please, don’t do that, please” pleading him was the only thing I could do right now.

“You are mine” he growled suddenly, making me flinch. He pushed my panty aside, slipping his fingers touching my soft wet pussy. I closed my eyes leaning onto his hard chest. His fingers parted my inner lips, slipping his two digits inside.

“You are so fucking wet” he whispered “yet you are still denying it?” He rubbed the soft spot.

“Please don’t do this John” I begged.

“Azrael,” he uttered. I couldn’t understand his words. “call me Azrael, my middle name”

“Please stop Azrael” I pleaded again.

“No” he rejected inserting his digit in me.

“Uhhmmmm” I moaned as I felt his fingers invade my private territory. He kissed my neck while his other hand was pinching and kneading my breast. I couldn’t resist anymore and ached my back as he pounded faster. My body shook but he held me tightly.

“This is where you belong, you pussy knows its owner, look how wet it is, releasing all its juices for me. It wants me to claim her, unlike you, trying to fight your own heart not giving in”

“You are forcing it,” I accused him.

“Since you are not giving what’s mine, then I have to take it”

“Oh...” I felt my walls clenching around his fingers but it didn’t stop him. He fingered even faster, sending me to the edges.

“Fuck” he cursed “so sweet baby, I want to feel your walls clenching around my cock and I will soon”

I couldn't say anything as I rode the highest peak before releasing my orgasm. I wanted to lean on his chest. He pulled out his hand.

“Soon I will have you completely” he kissed my cheek like a promise. “Let's get you cleaned up first. Adriana want to meet you” before I knew he hoist me up in princess style before walking towards the bathroom. I was too lazy to give him any reply.

Later I met Adriana in the garden. She was enjoying her tea and smiled when she saw me.

“Finally you are here”

“You wanted to meet me?”

She nodded “of course, I was bored and hadn't seen you for two days. I asked John to bring you to me. Have a seat first Reese”

I sat down and smiled “thanks”

“So what happened? Is everything good between you two?”

“It's fine, you don't have to worry” I nodded.

“Then why did you disappear for two days? I almost thought you left until John said you are in his room”

I pursed my lips. What should I reply now? I can't possibly utter my ass was red because the beta if the pack showing his dominance on me. It will be more than embarrassing. This is all because of that man. He always push me in the trouble.

“I guess it's John's doing” she chuckled “I should've warned you” she leaned in whispering “the males of Silver Shine always look for dominance. They

want to take control over anything, including their mate. This is common characteristics you will find in common other than their anger”

I couldn’t help but giggle at her words “you are so right”

“I knew,” she chuckled.

“Hello Luna ” my eyes snapped towards another feminine figure that appeared near us. She has short shoulder length hair paired with a little tan skin and blue eyes. She stared down at me. I could see something flashed in those orbs before it disappeared like surreal.

I frowned with confusion. What happened to her now?

## Chapter 9 – Blue Eyed Glare



### REESE’S POV

“Zaniyah, what are you doing here? Do you need something?” Adriana asked, looking up at the third person who suddenly showed up.

The girl shifted her gaze from me to her. Her face lit up with a smile as she replied “there is training brawl in the field, Alpha asked me to bring you there”

“Oh, really?” Adriana nodded “it’s fine Zaniyah, you can leave I will be there”

“Yes” Zaniyah nodded and turned to leave but not before glancing at me.

I craned my head towards Adriana “training brawl?”

“Yes, to test the strength of the members, Cassius always holds this brawl event every month. It’s also like a kind of way to define who’s better and get higher rank in the pack” Adriana explained.

I gave an understanding nod “it sounds so interesting”

“The play is more interesting. Everyone is engaged to prove their power, strength and solidity”

“Alpha Cassius is really and headstrong and knows how to maintain stability in the pack without being biased”

“Yes, I can agree with that” Adriana nodded, “Cassius had been crowned as Alpha when he was 15 years. It was tragic that even his parents couldn’t get the chance to see him being the heir to the throne” she sighed at the end.

“As I said Alpha Cassius is a kind of person, whom everyone will feel proud to have him as leader”

“Reese” Adriana smiled “your view of him is really appreciative. How did you understand his quality when he was being so rude to you?”

“Past experience” I forced a smile. I have seen Avan, his father and been with them for years already. How much they worked hard to maintain their position, even fighting, making strategy and assuring the security of the pack. Though they had a black heart, they were fighters. At least I learned how to judge a strong character and have a good understanding.

“Impressive, I must say John really is not wrong to want you with him. I can see, you are special”

Her words made my heart tug. Special? What speciality do I have other than seducing Avan? That’s what I did all the time isn’t it? I stayed silent pondering over my own thoughts.

“Reese,” Adriana called again. When I looked at her, she was eyeing me with a perturbing gaze. “You won’t leave him, right?”

I sighed, “I couldn’t. Azrael made me-”

“Azrael?” Adriana gasped.

“What is it?” I gave her a look of skepticism.

“You are calling him Azrael?”

“Yes” I nodded “he told me so”

Suddenly she smiled “well, I was amazed. John never allowed anyone in the pack to call him with this name including Cassius”

He never allowed anyone? But he told me to refer to him that way. It was surprising news, if Adriana had not said I wouldn’t have known either. Adriana gave me a savvy look.

“I told you, you are special to him. He even allowed you to call him with that name”

“I didn’t know about that” my voice was slow and almost like whispering.

“Oh Reese, you need to be a little trustful. As I said, no one can chahte their past. I won’t ask you to do things you don’t like. I can only suggest you not to do something you will regret in future. Your present choice will determine your fate. Just remember this”

I regretted my past. For being like that. For being so ruined because of my own egotistical desire. Adriana is right, I can’t change it. There’s no way but I can change the future. Can I accept him forgetting about my nightmare? The answer is simple no

“We should go now. Cassius must be waiting”

“I will stay here”

“What are you saying? You don’t want to watch the fight?”

“Umm... I am not interested”

“Come on Reese, John will also be there. He must be looking for you”

Hearing his name again, the scenario of morning started flashing in my mind. How his hard body was pressed on me and how his fingers fu- what the hell I am thinking?

~ he is our mate ~ Eve replied.

I shook off the thoughts trying to limpid my mind. It's better if I just don't think. This way is healthy for me.

"Reese, are you listening?" I heard Adriana called me.

"Huh? Uh.. yes"

"Lets go"

This time I didn't deny but nodded.

We walked in the training field which was filled with throngs. We made our way and found Cassius and Azrael standing on a small stage at the side. It looked like Alpha Cassius knew Adriana was here, he suddenly looked over us and gave a handsome smile.

"Peaches, you are here finally" he gestured with his hand "Come here"

Adriana smiled obeying what he said. She walked straight towards him while Alpha Cassius pulled her near him. He whispered something in her ear making her giggle like a small girl. I sighed inwardly at their interaction. It was lovely and romantic.

"Are you going to stand there?" I jumped back in shock. When did he stand so close to me? Azrael was eyeing me closely.

"Do you always enjoy scaring me?" I hissed.

He smirked and grabbed my wrist pulling me with him. I couldn't help but to follow his lead. He stood beside him while he stood two steps behind Alpha

Cassius. Adriana turned to me, winking. I shook my head and glanced at my which was tightly clutched by his slender fingers.

“Start” Alpha Cassius used his manly alpha tone ordering.

Soon teams are divided to fight and the fight finally starts. The power fight was hard, I can see how the two opponents were trying to win the game and not letting each other down. It’s like their life depended on this fight.

“Are you enjoying it?” I heard him whisper, leaning down a little.

“It’s just a fight, what’s there to enjoy?” I retorted back.

“So fierce like always” he smirked “looks like I need to do something about it” I glared at him “what nonsense are you thinking?”

“Nonsense? Do you want me to show you how you were enjoying my touch specially when your warm pu-”

“Don’t make me slap you” I hissed before he could finish.

His smirk widened “oh, I need to put a good action to prove it”

The nerve of this man! How dare he? We looked at each other without backing down. It’s like we are having our own competition to prove our strength and power. What does he think of himself? If he thinks he can sway me from my track then he is wrong, so wrong. The noise in the background fell in deaf ears as we continued to battle with our eyes. I know he is playing with me yet I am not going to back down.

“Travis won” the loud applause of the audience broke the trance. I glanced towards the field where a dark haired man was happy raising his hands up in the air. When I looked back, Azrael was still looking at me. Angrily I shoved his face away.

“Concentrate on the fight”

He chuckled and focused his gaze on the scene. I sighed inwardly. This man is hard to handle, harder than Avan. I thought only Alpha blood is hot and hard but this man just proved how wrong I am. Avan's attitude was undemanding yet Azrael is vigorous. I don't know how long I could keep up with his rigidness. I was pondering with my own thoughts when I felt a piercing gaze. I raised my head to see bright blue eyes staring directly at me. Her gaze was more like a sharp arrow trying to dig a hole in my body.

I frowned at her. I don't know why she is glaring at me. I don't even know her for god's sake then why the hell she is glaring at me like I am her biggest enemy. Like I have snatched her precious thing and she has vowed revenge on me. I tried to fathom all the possible scenarios where I might be at any fault but I couldn't find one.

There was another cheer which made me tear my gaze from her. The one who won was the same person I met. It was Jaxson, I clearly remember him. The glaring session started with him and I have no idea how many will be added to the list. Now I understand what Savannah would be feeling in the past. This is horrible.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing"

"The fight is about to finish, are you tired?" Azrael frowned.

I shook my head "no, I am fine". I was quite busy searching for those glaring faces in the crowd. I wanted to add but I refrained myself from doing so. With the two last fights, finally the event came to an end. The four winners will have their rank higher and it was a respectable price. Everyone cheered for them with applause and whistles.

"Let's go!" Azrael held my wrist.

"What where?"

“You will see”

“But your Alpha is still here, how can you leave?”

He turned back to look at me “don’t worry he has other things to do than caring about me” he pulled me out of the field area.

I glanced back only to see Alpha Cassius was busy with Adriana. He was looking at her, sharing a few words while Adriana blushed. Maybe he is right. Alpha Cassius really has other things to do.

## Chapter 10 – Surprise Visit To His Parents



### REESE’S POV

“Where are you taking me, Azrael?” I asked for the fifth time. We have been sitting in the car yet, but this man refused to say a word to clear my confusion. He was just driving looking straight ahead.

“Are you going to give an answer or not? Don’t make me jump out of this car, you know I mean it” I used threats.

He boringly glanced at my way before focusing on his driving again “why are you so testy? You will see once we reached the place”

I threw him a disgruntled look “whom you are calling testy? You are the crabby one here” huffing I crossed my arms looking outside the window. If he doesn’t want to tell me then fine, I won’t ask anymore. “Don’t blame me for being rude later”

He chortled “are we doing it again my sweet? You can’t be rude to them even if you are planning something funny in that pretty little head of yours”

Them? I craned my head to give him a bemused look. What does he mean by them?

“Who are they?” I inquired again.

“Are you so interested?”

“Can’t you just tell me directly?”

“Fine, since you are showing such eagerness, I have to tell you. We are going to meet my parents”

My heart almost jumped out of its original place. His parents? How in the world did he come up with such an idea? How can he even take such a decision without telling me first. What does he think of himself?

“Your parents? How could you do this to me?” I hit him with my fist “have you asked me before taking me directly there?”

He easily grabbed my wrists “come down sweet, you don’t have to get nervous at all. They will love you”

“Don’t throw your sugary words on me. Why the hell didn’t you say it earlier? I have asked you several times yet you refused to let me know”

“I was trying to surprise you,” he shrugged carelessly.

“Wow, I am so surprised, to the point I nearly had a heart-attack ” I mocked sarcastically.

He chuckled “why? Are you scared?”

Shouldn’t I? I asked myself. They are his parents after all. He should have said that before taking me directly there. Because of the rejection I don’t have any good impression of the pack. I guess his parents will be well aware about the history between us. How can I go and face them? I hurt their son, I don’t even have the courage to meet them. It was not in the plan, never. But look at

me, I am in the car on the way to meet them. My heart was beating fast while my mind was buzzing inside creating the whirlwind of anxiety. No matter what I think I couldn't settle my heart at all.

"What are you thinking?"

"We shouldn't go there. Let's return" I replied to him.

"That's not going to happen my sweet. We are already on the way and my parents know we are coming. I don't think it's good to break their expectations"

His words surprised me again. He even informed them about us? This fast? I gritted my teeth till it hurt. This man is implausible, he already planned ahead without me knowing and let me fall into the trap. How am I going to win over him if things goes like this? I will be at a loss no matter what I do.

"You really planned it, trapping me so well" I hissed through gritted teeth.

He threw a toothy smile towards me "you are always indifferent to whatever I say. There's no point in telling you anything. Besides, you have to meet them today or tomorrow so isn't it better to meet them faster?"

"You think it's easy?" I retorted back "you have no idea what I am feeling right now. You won't understand it"

"Why are you so anxious?"

"Do I need to explain each word all the time? Didn't I tell you we already broke our bond?"

He frowned "looks like I need to do something about that. You are always slapping those words on my face. I wouldn't have it again and again"

"What do you mean?"

“You will know soon. Now let’s focus on the current topic. My parents are not bad guys, they will love you just like I do, all you have to do is adapt their nature and everything will be fine”

I shook my head “why don’t you understand? It’s....” Hard. I want to say but I couldn’t at the end. Meeting his parents means facing those accusing looks. I don’t have such courage. My anxiety breaks forming another suffocating heart making it hard for me to breathe.

Suddenly I felt him touching my hand. I looked at the adjoining hand tied together, it looked perfect.

“You don’t have to worry about anything. My parents are not mean. To be honest, yes, they know what happened between us but you have to believe me, they never accused you of anything. They accepted fate and told me to flow with nature. It was hard but now I trust their words. Because those hurtful waitings lead me towards you again. I am glad for that”

I gazed at him. Whenever I try to distract myself from him I just couldn’t. He always makes me admire him more. I know how hurt he was when I said those words to make him reject me. Still I am hurting him with every chance I could. How can I just let him barge in my life? My past acts, my past sins all are rounding in my mind making it harder to get away.

I AM SORRY. I whispered in my heart. But these small five letter words won’t be able to wash the deeds I had done to him. I rejected him once for my own selfish need and I am trying to make him reject me because I don’t deserve him. But with his actions I believe he will never understand my problem. How am I going to make him be cognizant of my intention?

“We are here” he pulled the car towards the wooden gate. Once the car stopped we got out of it. I looked around the area. It was far into the forest yet this part was clear. With a small wooden house in the middle and few

decorated pots hanging in the balcony along with a pair of wooden chairs and a small rounded table. It was already dark and lamps were lit on the balcony. "Your parents live here?" I asked in surprise.

"Yes" Azrael came to stand beside me. "Come, let's go inside" he grabbed my hand and pulled me with him before I could react. I don't understand why this man is in such a haste?

Once we reached the door he knocked slightly. A middle aged woman opened the door and gasped.

"John?" She looked so surprised.

"Mom" Azrael smiled.

"Oh dear, you are here. What a surprise! And this-" her gaze fell on me with confusion.

Azrael pulled me to him holding my shoulder "she is Reese, my mate. I brought her here to let her meet you"

"Reese is she-"

"Yes" before she could finish, Azrael replied.

His mother smiled "hello Reese, I am Haley. Come inside. It's not good to stay on the door like this"

Her warm welcome made me smile. I nodded at her then we headed inside. The house was not big but big enough for two people to live. I smelled a delicious scent, it felt yummy.

"Ah, looks like you smelled too?" Haley laughed "you two arrived at perfect timing. Eliseo is cooking our favorite dish"

"Dad? Cooking?" Azrael asked, "Miso Honey Roast Lamb?"

"You guessed it well. Your dad loves it so much. He went out to collect all the ingredients yesterday. He was excited for it"

"I guess we are lucky" Azrael said and pulled me to sit on the couch with him.  
"You will taste dad's best recipe today"

"He cooks that well?" I asked.

"He can only cook this recipe," Haley laughed as she sat down.

"Honey who's here?" A muscular man walked out wearing a blue apron. He was holding a sauce bottle in one hand and a spatula in the other.

"Eliseo look who's here?" Haley grinned.

"John?"

"Dad" Azrael got up and walked towards him. They shared a brief hug.

"I was not expecting you here son"

"I am here to let you meet my mate"

"Mate?"

Both of the men turned to look at me. Suddenly my body tensed up at their gaze.

"Stop that, what are you two looking at?" Haley frowned "you are making the poor girl uncomfortable"

"Sorry," Azrael's father laughed. "Since you two are here, let's have dinner together. A good lamb with perfect wine is something everyone should have"

I heaved a sigh. Finally the atmosphere is lightened. I couldn't endure those piercing gazes. Azrael followed his father instead leaving me and Haley in the living room.

"I am sorry if they made you intolerable. They are always like this" she smiled.

“It’s fine,” I nodded.

“Reese, you don’t have to feel awkward. Take it lightly. There’s nothing to worry about. I am happy that you are here and John got his mate. He has been alone all these years when all other males around his age found their mate”

Her words tugged at my heart “I...” I couldn’t utter a single word.

She was about to say something when Azrael showed up again “let’s go, dinner is ready”