

Chapter 12 Chapter 12

"Were you going to reject me?"

He almost looks fragile at this moment but the anger in his eyes throws me off. Someone so powerful can be so vulnerable. But I am not sure if his anger is directed towards me or Victoria.

"What?"

For the second time in a single day I am dumbfounded.

"Are you deaf little girl? I asked you were you going to reject me?" He asked again with a calm tone but the hidden warning and storm in those eyes is as clear as crystal.

"Are you truly so unhappy with the fact that I am your mate, that you were going to reject me back there in that field? Are you really that desperate to leave me already? Tell me!"

"I-"

Before I could explain myself, I was up against the wall nose to nose with him. I was sandwiched between his hard body and the wall behind.

"Answer Me!" He growled and punched the wall so hard that it got cracked due to such strong impact.

"Don't lie to me pup. If you plan on rejecting me do it now because this is the only time I will accept it. If you try later on I will not accept it. No matter how much you beg or run away from me, if you do not reject me at this very moment you will be mine. Indefinitely. So think and think hard make up your mind once and for all because this is your only chance."

I could tell he was serious and I mulled over his words. No matter how much it displeases me to be this male's mate, I don't think I can reject him. It's not easy to reject someone and move on, I surely don't have feelings for him yet but I can't reject him, I don't have the power too. I should give him a chance. Apparently, my prolonged silence is all he needs for confirmation that I am not rejecting him.

He nods his head and leaves my room before telling me to get ready for the bonfire. I stare at my bedroom door in shock for few moments.

before begrudgingly doing as I am told.

I take a quick shower to get rid of all the dirt and leaves and twigs that got stuck in my hair making them look like a bird's nest and also from my rest of the body. My wounds are healed now, perks of being a werewolf. After shower I used the towel to wipe my body, I don't have time to apply some body lotion so I just slip on my maroon leggings and a white t-shirt before brushing out my hair and put them in a high ponytail. I throw on some mascara and make my way out of the bathroom. I don't like lipsticks but I applied lip balm on my lips to keep them moisturize.

I jump in surprise to see Zaden in my bedroom checking out old photos of me. He turns towards me and check me out, like literally check me out from top to bottom. I was expecting a compliment from my mate but the only thing that I got in return is a frown from him. This guy seriously need to chill out. he has a special talent to ruin someone's mood.

"Put something else on." He ordered.

I look at him with a confused face. He sighs, already getting annoyed, and continues,

"The clothes you are wearing are too bright I don't want, wait let me correct myself I don't need other males looking at you when you move around. Change into something darker and baggier."

My mouth makes an 'o' shape as he make his point. I somewhat understand his reasoning and not wanting to argue, I make my way back into my closet. Males are extra possessive of their mates and in case of high rank wolver it's even worse, so I understand his situation.

I throw on a zip-up and black leggings. This is as baggy it will get. I come back out and he seems to be less than thrilled about my new outfit. With a huff, he rips off the grey hoodie he is wearing and tosses it at me. I put it on and before I exit my closet for the third time, I take a whiff of his scent. The woodsy smell instantly calm my nerves and I exit my bedroom with him on the front, his broad body frame is enough to hide me completely.

The hoodie comes down to my thigh and looks way too big on me. I decide to tuck half of it in, but Zaden's growl stop me from doing so. I look up at him and he look ready to explode.

"Don't you dare to raise that shirt up, it's fine as it is so there's no need to tuck it in." He said in anger.

"But it's too big on me that's why I was just adjusting it a little bit to

make it look better and comfortable."

In a flash he was in front of me his nose almost touching mine.

"Are you trying to flaunt yourself to other males, mate?"

I shake my head in response as he continues,

"I would hope not because you are mine. Your body, your soul, your everything, and I mean it, everything about you is mine. You will wear tight clothes only for me and cover up when I tell you to." He grips my waist with one hand and my butt with other hand. My shocked face must give him pleasure because he smiles that sadistic smile and pulls me flush against his body.

He breaks eye contact and leans close to my ear. I can feel his lips near my earlobe and his breath makes my own breath hitch. "You are mine, Riven. Mine. And as soon as you admit that fact you'll be happy, otherwise I can't promise you anything."

Oh. My God!

My days of freedom are so over.