

My Promised Rejection

chapter 38-40

- Chapter 38

[1,548 words]

Olivia POV

As soon as I hug Connor and Becca, Ace leads me out of the office. I feel like butterflies are having a boxing match in my belly when he grabs my hand and leads me through the pack house. I giggle as he ignores people who try to stop and talk with him. Once we're outside, he shocks me when he bends down and throws me over his shoulder. I giggle when he practically runs to the cottage. When we reach the porch, he sets me on my feet, but only long enough to unlock the door.

He immediately scoops me up, carrying me bridal style through the cottage. When we reach the door that I assume is his bedroom, a thought that is unwelcome enters my mind. Is this the room he shared with Candace? He must notice the change in me. He looks into my eyes and I feel like I'm being foolish for caring.

I don't want to ruin this moment. "She who will never be spoken of from this day forward, in our home,

whether it's here or in the human city, was never in this cottage, that room, or that bed that will be ours," he says.

I don't know how he knew what I was thinking, but his words have my body relaxing. He presses a kiss on my lips before he pushes open the door. The room is exactly what I would expect. It's simple but cozy. He sets me on my feet and I look up into the eyes of the man that is meant to be my everything. My first and my last.

I love you, Olivia. I know this is your first time, and I'm going to do everything I can to make it special, because that's what you deserve," he says

I reach up, wrapping my arms around his neck, and I'm sure my eyes flash black. "I love you too, Ace, and I appreciate that you want to make it special for me, but I promise you that having you buried deep inside me is all the special I need. I want to feel you everywhere. I want to know that you are mine when I place my mark here while you fill me full of your seed," I say brushing my finger over his marking spot.

I can feel his c**k handien where it rests against my belly as lust swirls in his eyes. I reach for the hem of his shirt and help him pull it over his head. My n**ples harden just looking at his muscular chest. I want to run my tongue over each defined muscle. Without overthinking, I lean forward and run my tongue around his n**ple. He moans before weaving his hands in the hair at the back of my neck. He slams his lips down on mine and I feel the heat all the way down to my clit

He runs his hand under my shirt and pulls down the cup of my bra, exposing my n**ple to his fingers. He rolls my n****e as he continues the assault on my mouth. I'm sure my panties are ruined as my p**sy drips. When he finally breaks the kiss, he practically rips my shirt over my head. I unclasp my bra, dropping it to the floor.

When he drops to his knees, I'm confused until he takes one of my taut n**ple into his mouth. When he swirls his tongue, my back arches and my knees go weak. F**k I've never felt anything like this. He pulls back long enough to undo my pants and pull them along with my underwear down my legs. He begins to kiss up my body before taking the opposite n**ple into his mouth. I press my thighs together looking for friction.

I don't know if it's possible to cm, from just his mouth on my n**ples, but I swear I could. When I feel his finger slide between my folds and find my swollen nub, I'm ready to scream out his name. "Oh f**k, Ace I'm going to c*m* He releases my n**ple and looks up at me as he continues to circle my cist with his finger Come apart for me Olivia. Com all over my fingers," he says. I don't know if it's his words or a combination of his hands and mouth, but I scream as the orgasm rips through me.

I'm grateful when his hands steady me as my knees no longer feel like they can hold me up He scoops me up and lays me in the middle of this big bed. In my post-orgasmic haze, I watch him begin to shed the rest of his clothes. When he finally pulls down his boxer briefs, my mouth waters. His c**k is long and veiny. It's the perfect thickness. It's the perfect c**k. He takes his c**k in his hand and starts to pump up and down as he moves closer to the bed.

My mouth waters as a bead of liquid pools at his tip. Before I can move, he climbs onto the bed but doesn't move over me. Instead, he positions himself between my feet. He must notice my confusion because he chuckles. "I'm going to worship you, Olivia, so you'll never doubt who you belong to," he says. His words send a shiver down my spine. He starts to kiss my instep before he places kisses up my leg until he reaches my thigh.

I notice his face hovering near my core before he breathes deeply. Did you just smell me? “F**k you smell good. I bet you taste even better,” he says before he runs his tongue through my folds. My back arches off the bed as he s**ks my cl*t into his mouth. My body responds to every flick of his tongue and my hips begin to buck against his mouth. I can feel the pleasure building again before he slips a finger inside me.

“You are so tight. You are going to feel amazing squeezing my c**k” he says. I moan as he adds another finger. When he brings his teeth gently down on my cl*t as he pumps his fingers in and out of my soaking-wet p**sy, I fall over the edge. I scream out his name as he laps up my juices. He kisses my inner thighs before he works his way up my body.

When he slams his lips down on mine, I can taste my juices on his lips. The thought of it has my p**sy dripping even more. I need him inside me. When we break the kiss, I’m begging him to f**k me. “Condom or no condom Olivia. I know what I want, but the decision is yours,” he says. I don’t hesitate. If the goddess sees fit to give us another pup, so be it. I don’t want anything between us. “I want you, just you. I want to feel your bare c**k against my walls. I want you to fill me up with your c*m.”

He practically growls as he lines himself up with my entrance. He starts to push forward slowly. The burn and stretch isn’t as bad as I thought it would be. It’s uncomfortable at first, but nothing I can’t handle. When he is finally completely inside me, he stills. He leans down and kisses me. I grip the hair at the back of his neck and deepen the kiss. He starts to move, and I moan into his mouth.

“F**k you feel so good Olivia. Your p**sy is so tight around my c**k. You’re taking my c**k so well,” he says.

His c**k feels so deep inside me as his thrust become harder and faster. I can feel the familiar build as his eyes meet mine. “Mark me Olivia. I want to feel you everywhere when I come inside this p**sy that belongs to me,” he says. He tilts his neck as Danica

pushes to the surface. Our canines elongate and I bite down into his marking spot as the orgasm explodes inside me. He continues to pump as he screams my name.

A few more thrusts of his hips and I feel his warm seed coat my walls sending me over the edge again. He leans down, pressing his forehead against mine while we are still connected. "You are mine, Olivia, and I am yours. In this life and the next. I'm never letting you go" he says. "That's good because I'm never letting you go. You are stuck with me." Something flashes in his eyes, but it's gone as quickly as it came. Before I can ask him if everything is alright, he pulls himself from my body.

"How about a shower and something to eat before round two," he asks. I smile knowing that I would never turn down that offer. I slide off the bed and walk into the bathroom with a little extra sway in my hips. He grabs me from behind, pulling me against his already hardening erection. "If you keep teasing me with that perfect a** my love round two will be happening right now." I spin in his arms and push up on my toes, so our lips are nearly touching. "I think I would prefer to have you f**k me in the shower before we eat. Then we can have round three."

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[1,846 words]

Ace POV

I stretch, but the sound of a little snore has me freezing. I smile when I look down at the beautiful woman lying next to me with her chestnut hair spread across the pillow. I turn toward her as the scent of her strawberry vanilla shampoo invades my nose. It makes my mouth water, and I'm tempted to wake her up with my head buried between her s*xy thighs, but I know she must be sore after last night. I will never get enough of her.

It wasn't just the amazing s*x but the connection we share. The bond that tethers our souls together. It's like nothing I've ever felt before. I will thank the goddess every day for bringing this woman back to me because meant every word I said to her last night. I'm never letting her go.

I slide out of bed begrudgingly, but my mate deserves to sleep. My smile gets bigger as I step into the bathroom. Olivia is my mate. I turn to face the mirror seeing my fresh mark. I run my finger over it and moan.

What the hell was that? Why did touching my mark go right to my c**k? Is that supposed to happen? I'll have to ask Olivia.

My mark is so different from others that I've seen. Normally, they are crescent or full moons with their mate's wolf. Mine is a silver wolf like my beautiful wolf mate and the full moon. The strange part is the small golden crown that rests above the wolf. It must be because Olivia is a guardian wolf.

I do my business and brush my teeth before I step back into our room. I smile when I see Olivia is still fast asleep. I'm just about to step out of the room when her voice has me stopping in my tracks. "Are you really going to leave a girl hanging this morning?" I turn smiling at her.

"I thought about waking you up, but I didn't want to be inconsiderate. I figured you might be sore and tired.

We don't have to be in the dining room for another hour." "Wolf remember, I heal really quickly. Besides, I can't say I'm really looking forward to spending any extra time with Xavier or Evelyn today. So I'm in no rush if you want to come back to bed and be inconsiderate," she says with a wink.

I stalk back toward the bed. I pull back the covers and do exactly what I thought about earlier. I will never get tired of tasting this woman. Once we are both sated for the moment, we quickly shower. When Olivia steps into the living room, she is wearing a pair of snug jeans and a form-fitting tank top. I'm just about to reach for her when a growl sounds in my head. I expect to hear Connor's voice, but it never comes.

"Are you alright," Olivia asks. I take a step toward her and pull her into my arms. "Better than alright," I say, before pressing my lips against hers. When I pull back she smiles. We lounge around the cottage for another twenty minutes before we decide to head to the pack house.

The witch is supposed to arrive today, but I'm not sure what time. We agreed to meet Connor and Becca in the pack dining room at around nine. Since Candace left, I haven't spent much time there, but I'm excited to show off my mate this morning. I take Olivia's hand and lead her inside the pack house. The closer we come to the dining room, the

more anxious I become. It doesn't take me long to realize it's not my emotions I'm feeling.

I wrap my arm around Olivia before we step into the dining room. "Hey, if you don't want to do this, we can head back to the cottage and have breakfast alone." She looks at me confused at first, but she quickly smiles. "I forgot you can feel my emotions. I promise I'm fine. I'll just make sure my seat is as far away from Xavier and Evelyn as possible. I don't need to have an argument in front of the pack, she says before she leans in and pecks my lips.

I take her hand and we step into the dining room. Most of the tables are full and many of the pack members stare as we make our way to the Alpha table. When we reach the table, I pull out the chair for Olivia, Becca practically bouncing in her seat. "I see congratulations are in order" she says. I press a kiss on the top of Olivia's head before I take the seat next to her. Della rushes around the table and jumps onto Olivia's lap.

"Thank you, Becca" we both say in unison. "Welcome to the family Ace, Connor says, and I smile. I look toward the end of the table where Xavier and Evelyn are seated and notice that Xavier looks like he sucked on a lemon. A few minutes later the food is delivered to our table and I push all thoughts of Xavier from my mind. I smile when Della never moves off Olivia's lap to eat her breakfast.

Olivia POV

As soon as Della climbs onto my lap, my body relaxes. A part of me loves the pack because it's what Danica wants, but part of me still isn't comfortable here. I smile when Becca congratulates us. I refuse to look at the end of the table, so I focus on helping Della with breakfast. We are halfway through breakfast when Xavier says my name. "Olivia, I would like to speak with you alone after breakfast before Miranda arrives," he says.

Ace stiffens next to me and I reach out, taking his hand in mine. "Is it about what we discussed a few days ago?" "Yes, it is," he says. "Fine" I say. "Olivia," Ace says. I turn smiling at him. "It will be fine. I'm not afraid to speak with him in private." We finish breakfast and I press a kiss to Della's head. I kiss Ace and follow Xavier down a hallway toward the back of the pack house. He pushes open the door, leading me into a library.

The room is beautiful and filled with so many books I'd never have time to read them all. "Have a seat" he says. I do, waiting for him to speak. "You marked Ace," he says. "I did. He is my mate." "You shouldn't have marked him." Danica growls, and I'm sure my eyes turn black. "What do you mean I shouldn't have marked him? He is mine," I practically growl.

"You aren't an ordinary wolf, Olivia. You are all about doing what is right for the greater good than you should have rejected Ace and found a strong Alpha mate. You are a guardian wolf that is now bonded to a human," he says. "You can't be f**king serious.

How dare you suggest that I reject Ace.” “You did it before. Why are you so stubborn? You are meant to be a guardian and my pup is going to need you to be strong. Ace can offer you nothing.”

“Wait a minute. You think that Evelyn’s pup is the midnight wolf.” “Of course, the wolf is to be born of the strongest wolf in the pack. We are taught that as small children. I am the strongest wolf in this pack. You have an obligation to your sister or brother to protect them. You need to put their safety before your happiness just like you did before. You need to break your bond with Ace. It will be easy since the bond is one-sided,” he says.

“You are out of your f**king mind if you think I will ever break my bond with Ace.” A feeling of dread washes over me and I stare at Xavier, “You are a deceiver. How did I not see it before? How did I not feel your lies? “What the hell are you talking about? I haven’t deceived anyone. I am not a liar, Olivia. All I’m asking you is to be reasonable. The pup needs to be your priority,” he says.

“The pup will always be my priority. I don’t know what you have done, but I intend to find out. As far as me breaking my bond with Ace that will only happen over my dead body. He is mine, and I’m never letting him or Della go,” I say before slamming out of the library. I run into a strong chest and a feeling of dejavu strikes me “Oli what’s wrong,” Connor asks, wrapping me in his arms.

“We need to talk in your office now. Get Becca, Ace, and Evelyn.” He looks at me in confusion before his eyes glaze over. They are on their way. Let’s go,” he says. I push the door open to the office and I can’t stop myself from pacing. “What the f**k just happened, Danica? The other day you said he wasn’t lying. What the hell is lying about?” “I don’t know, but we can’t trust him. We need to ensure that he doesn’t find out who Della truly is until we figure out exactly what he’s done,” she says.

A few seconds later everyone steps into the room. Ace immediately strides toward me and pulls me into his arms. “Are you alright? I could feel how upset and angry you were,” he says. I put my hand on his cheek. “I love you.” “I love you too, Olivia. Tell me what just happened,” he says. “Xavier wanted to talk about us being mates. He insisted that I break our bond.” “Excuse me,” Connor says, his eyes nearly black. “How dare he suggest such a thing,” Becca says.

“That is never f**king happening” Ace says and I squeeze him tighter. I look at Evelyn and tears roll down her cheeks. “I’m so sorry, Olivia. I don’t know what he is thinking suggesting such a thing. Ace is your mate, and he has no right to interfere,” Evelyn says. “I don’t give a f**k what he says. Ace is mine, and he can go f**k himself if he thinks I will ever listen to a thing he says. I didn’t trust him before and I sure as hell don’t trust him now. He is lying about something. I can sense his deceit. Now I just have to figure out what he’s done.” For the first time in a long time, I feel bad for Evelyn. She’s pregnant and the man that she lost everything for is acting shady. I hope for the pup’s sake whatever he has done doesn’t put my pup at risk, or I won’t be responsible for what I have to do to deal with him. A knock on the door has us all holding our breath.

“Come in,” Connor finally says. The door opens and Xavier steps inside, followed by a beautiful woman who looks a little older than my mom. Her eyes meet mine and a feeling of despair washes over me. What the f**k is happening now?

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[1,886 words]

Xavier POV

F**k, that conversation did not go as I had planned. I need her to understand how important she is to the future of our kind. I have nothing against Ace. Hell, I’m the one that allowed his mother to become part of the pack. I’m the one that allowed him to stay even after his parents died. His mother was human and had discovered she had cancer when he was a teenager. After she died, Ace’s adoptive father, one of my warriors, couldn’t survive the loss of the bond.

Watching his mother waste away was part of the reason he was so dedicated to becoming a doctor. He has been an asset to the pack despite being human. My only concern right now is protecting my pup. If the council find out about her, they will make sure she never becomes the ruler of our kind. From what my father said before he passed me the title, they started out as advisors to the king.

When he died, which was under suspicious circumstances, they stepped in to govern over our kind until a wolf of royal bloodline or a midnight wolf was born. They have enjoyed thirty years of power and, based on Miranda’s visions, they are not about to give it up. That is the only reason I even suggested breaking her bond with Ace. I know how much pain Olivia has had, but she isn’t the only one that has suffered.

The door to the library opens and Miranda steps inside. I stand to my feet, almost forgetting myself. If Evie ever smelt her on me, I’d be in the doghouse more than I already am. I love Evie with every fiber of my being.

She is my fated mate, but there was a time when I loved this woman standing before me. All those feelings died the minute I had Evie in my arms. I fought against the bond, wanting to stay with Miranda, but I couldn’t be selfish after everything she had seen.

“It’s good to see you, Miranda.” “I wish I could say the same, Xavier. I wouldn’t be here if it wasn’t for Olivia she says. “I understand, but you know I never meant to cause you pain Miranda.” “I know that Xavier and I don’t hate you, but I’m here to talk to Olivia. I’m here to help her protect the midnight wolf. Our past needs to stay in the past,” she says.

“So you don’t plan to tell her about us,” I ask, knowing I’m being a coward. “No, you should have told Evelyn, Xavier. She had the right to know. Everything in the dark comes out in the light. She was married for goddess’s sake. You should have just told her.” “Everything was already so complicated. I couldn’t lose her if she decided she couldn’t get past it, Miranda.” “Enough Xavier, just take me to meet Olivia,” she says.

Olivia POV

“Miranda, this is Olivia. Olivia, this is my friend Miranda,” Xavier says, motioning between us. A low growl has us looking toward my mother. I turn back and reach out my hand, but instead of taking it, she stares like it might burn her. “Miranda,” Xavier says like a warning. “My apologies. I’m just so shocked to finally meet you. I’ve had visions of you for so long, it’s surreal to have you standing in front of me,” she says.

“Now, if you can all excuse us, Miranda needs to speak with Olivia in private. There are things that can’t be discussed with others present,” Xavier says. “That’s not happening. I told you I’m not leaving my daughter alone with a witch we know nothing about,” Evelyn says. “Evie enough. This isn’t about you and your opinions. Miranda would never hurt Olivia,” Xavier says. “He’s being truthful Olivia but something still feels off,” Danica says.

“Agree to speak with her but only after he leaves. I don’t believe the witch is a threat to us. He is trying to keep something secret,” she says. “Evelyn it’s fine. I’ll speak to Miranda alone,” I say, emphasizing the word alone to Xavier. “Olivia, are you sure,” Ace asks and I smile. I stand at the same time he does. I push up on my toes and press a kiss on his lips. “I’m sure. Why don’t you go check on Della while I speak with Miranda,” I say through our link, so only he can hear me.

He smiles and kisses my forehead before he heads for the door. I can see Connor wants to argue but he and Becca leave next. Evelyn is glaring at Xavier. She stands, and I expect her to walk to the door, but instead she comes to stand in front of me, facing Miranda. “If you hurt my daughter there won’t be enough magic to save you from me,” she says. “Evie” Xavier says. “Don’t call me Evie. I know what you said to my daughter downstairs” she says.

“Evie, you have to let me explain. I’m only thinking about our pup,” he says. She takes a step closer to him. “I’m thinking about my pups. Even if Olivia never considers me her mother again, she is my pup. You will not interfere in her relationship with Ace or suggest she sacrifice her own happiness again, or I will leave and never come back,” she says. “Evie, I’m sorry,” he says, and despite how I feel about him, his words feel genuine. I couldn’t detect any deceit.

She turned without acknowledging his apology and he followed quickly after her. When the door is finally closed, I look at Miranda. “Let’s have a seat. I’m sure we have a lot to talk about.” She smiles but it doesn’t reach her eyes. We take a seat on opposite ends of the couch that sits under the bay window. “So you had visions about me. What exactly did these visions tell you?”

"In the beginning, the visions were of your mother. Xavier had pretty much given up on finding her, but the day I had my first vision it was of them together," she says. "So you're the one that sent him to destroy my family." Sadness and pain swirl in her eyes as she looks at me. I know I'm being a b**ch, but I feel like she is telling me half-truths.

"Your life wasn't the only one that has been destroyed by all of this Olivia. We have all made sacrifices for the greater good," she says. "The greater good. My father died because of Xavier and Evelyn. Whatever happened to my life I've long since gotten over, but I will never let go of the pain of losing him because of everyone's selfish choices. So don't give me that bulls*t about people's lives being destroyed, because from where I'm sitting my father is the only one dead."

She looks toward the heavens before she looks back at me. "You're right, Olivia. I'm sorry. I came here to discuss your role as the guardian and try to help you understand your own powers. I understand that you have found your mate, and he is human" she says. "Yes, and before you make any comments about needing a stronger mate who is a wolf, don't. Ace is mine and I refuse to give him up."

"I would never suggest such a thing. Mates are a gift from the goddess. Why would you ever think I would suggest such a thing? Is that what Xavier and Evelyn were arguing about?" "That and the fact that Evelyn doesn't trust you alone with me. Despite my distance from her, she still tries to act as my mother when the opportunity arises." "You haven't forgiven her," she says.

"I have for my own sanity. I didn't like myself when I let my anger for her and Xavier rule my actions. Having said that, I don't think our relationship will ever be what it was before I lost my father. There was just too much pain between us." Why the hell am I telling her all of this? She is a complete stranger. "I think we share similar pain. That's what we felt when she first walked in, but I'm not sure why," Danica says.

"So back to the visions. When I realized I was seeing Xavier's mate, he was ecstatic until I told him a few days later that your mother was married. I think he truly never planned to seek her out until I told him about you.

Please don't misunderstand he wanted your mother the minute I told him she was his mate, but he didn't want to cause her pain when I told him how happy she was with your father," she says.

"Then why not stay away and let her live her life with my dad? I would have become a guardian wolf either way." Xavier's words from earlier come rushing back. He believes his pup is the midnight wolf. If he never mated with my mother, then the midnight wolf wouldn't exist in his mind. Me being a guardian wolf is what convinced him he needed to find my mom. All of this happened because of me.

"There is no way you can make that jump. You were always meant to find Ace. Whether he found her now because of this vision or in a few years when you were led by the

goddess to Ace, they would have found each other, Oli. I refuse to allow you to blame yourself for the things that happened. Ace was right, this is about everyone else's choices. You didn't ask to be a guardian wolf," Danica says.

I focus my attention back on Miranda. "I hope your wolf was helpful. I can't imagine how hard all of this has been on you. I was an adult when my world was turned upside down, and I didn't handle it well." "I don't mean any disrespect, but I don't understand how any of this affected you." "Unfortunately, that part of the past is not mine to tell. I'm sure Xavier will share that with you and your mom when he is ready. I'm not here to cause problems. I only want to help. Besides, everything worked out the way the goddess intended," she says. Despite her words, I can still feel her pain. Now I know for sure that Xavier is keeping things from all of us. "Miranda, Xavier seems to believe that his and Evelyn's pup will be the midnight wolf." "I'm sure he does. It makes sense because I can never see the child's face in my visions. I know she is a girl, but that's all I can tell. I guess the goddess isn't ready for her to be revealed or its because she hasn't been born yet. The midnight wolf is always born of a strong wolf, usually either an alpha or royalty," she says.

"Royalty" I say like a question. "Yes, but unfortunately, there hasn't been a king for the last thirty years. When he died he had no heir. That's when the council took over. The midnight wolf would be a threat to them. That is why Xavier was adamant about keeping them away from the pack," she says. I growl as I feel the honesty in her words. The council is a threat to Della. Not as long as there is air in my lungs.

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