Blackmoon pack

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

(Accept me my mate)

EPISODE EIGHT

THEME: BlackMoon Pack

(Avery's Point of View)

It has been three days since I moved to BlackMoon Pack to take care of my unconscious Mate. The Pack house was bigger than my home. Beatrice Scott, the Luna of the Pack had welcomed me with open arms at first meeting. She revealed that Kayden had followed me to our home the night I fled from the club. I assumed that was when he found out I was Avery Lance. She told me alot of things about him. And she said that Kayden didn't stop talking about how beautiful his mate was and so she wasn't really surprised to find out that I was indeed beautiful like he had said.

I met his younger sister, Katherine Scott who was pregnant. She was two years older than me. Kate helped me to know some things about my mate. I must admit that the Scotts are nice people. And I'm getting used to the fact that this place would be my future home.

I said my good nights to the family before heading to Kayden's room. He was still asleep in bed.

I grabbed my pyjamas and walked into the bathroom to take a quick shower. Once I did, I came out of the bathroom and laid next to Kayden in bed.

I breathed out heavily as I watched him. His face was free of worry. He was relaxed. My hand suddenly touched his face. "I really don't know what to say to you because I still feel bad for rejecting you. I'm sorry for

causing you pain. Please forgive me Kayden." A tear slid down my cheek.

"I accept you as my mate, please just wake up and talk to me." I rested my head on his chest, listening to his heartbeat ringing in my ear.

Suddenly a hand poked my cheek and I raised my head to see my mate smiling at me. "Kayden—" My voice broke. He smiled again, revealing his dimple. He was really awake, I hugged him tightly!

I remained quiet as I embraced him. "I'm mad at you for rejecting me at first," he said. I think he heard me saying I accepted him.

Slowly I pulled away to look at him.

"I'm sorry." More tears dropped down my face. "I'm so sorry Kayden. I was just—"

He placed a finger on my lips. "Don't say anything," he muttered. No, I have to tell him! He deserved to know the reason why I rejected him.

I started to speak again but he silenced me. "My dad already explained your reason for rejecting me," he said. My eyes widened.

"He did?" I asked and he nodded. I raised my eyebrows in confusion. " But... you've been unconscious for days now," I said.

"Yes but I regained consciousness this morning," he replied. My jaw dropped slightly. "I told them to hide it from you," he added.

"I didn't know. And why?" I asked with a frown.

"I wanted to hear more of your confessions." He smiled.

I rolled my eyes. No wonder Beatrice insisted that I should go with her to buy groceries! She didn't let me into his room till we ate dinner.

"My plans worked. I mean, you just confessed that you accept me as your mate." He gave me a smug look.

I remained silent, just taking in his handsome features. My gaze wandered to his lips.

"I want you to say it again," he said.

"What?" I tried to pull away from him but he flipped us and he was bending over me.

"Say that you accept me as your mate." He kissed the hollow of my neck before looking at me.

I looked away but he tilted my jaw gently to look at him. "You're mine Avery Lance. And I want to hear you accept me while looking straight into my eyes," he said. My wolf hummed in excitement.

I held his gaze with shyness, hyper aware of the manly bulge between my thighs as he held me close to his body. I felt the wetness gathering in-between my thighs too.

"I accept you Kayden Scott as my mate," I said finally.

A genuine smile brightened up his attractive features as he looked into my eyes with intimacy and endearment.

"You're mine Avery Lance!" He crashed his lips on mine and I gasped.

Sparks and electric-like shocks of pleasure and happiness erupted from his simple touch. Slowly our tongues tangled in a passionate kiss and I moaned. I bit his lower lip with my teeth and pulled it in my mouth.

"Avery, every single part of your body belongs to me," Kayden growled as he wrapped his manly arms around my curvaceous waist. I let out a low growl of pleasure as he kissed my neck. He moved to my ear and kissed my earlobe "Marry me Avery Lance," he whispered into my ears.

"What?" I look at him thinking he was crazy but he was clearly relaxed and serious. "Kayden I still have—"

"To study for two years and get a degree, " He completed my intended statement. "I know all of that Avery." He leaned in, tracing my bottom lip with his thumb.

"I can't give that up Kayden," I mumbled.

"Yes I know and I'm not asking you to give it up. And I'm willing to wait but I just need you to say yes, for me to be sure that you won't run away again." He smirked.

"I'm not going to do that!" I exclaimed.

"Sure?" he asked.

I rolled my eyes. "I'm not gonna run away Kayden."

He kissed my lips quickly. "Then marry me," he said.

"Are you sure about this Kayden?" I asked.

"I've waited for too long for my mate. And I don't want anything more than I want you, Avery Lance," he said.

And before I could reply him, Kayden placed his lips on mine and I kissed him back eagerly.

I pulled away from him and muttered, "Yes!" And that made his smile broader. He slammed his mouth against mine and I ran my hand through his hair, pulling him closer to deepen the kiss.

I accepted my mate, I found my soulmate, someone who has a special connection with me.

Now I believe Fate really has funny ways of bringing people together.