

Chapter 122

"What if I don't want you to?" She whispers so low I almost miss it.

"What?"

"You heard me." She scoots down and lays on her side looking up at me.

"I want to go slow with you. It's what you deserve. Slow and caring. You should be cherished and I have no idea what I am doing. I haven't been with a woman before." I close my eyes waiting for the ridicule.

"I'm sorry what?" I feel the bed shift next to me. "What do you mean, exactly? Cause I have...well used to have the bruises that say you have been with other women." She lifts her shirt and points to her abdomen. The problem is, in this position I got an unforgettable view of her black lace panties sitting low on her hips and I groan. 1

"I'm sorry. I know I'm not in the same shape as whoever you prefer to be with." Her voice went from caring and confident to insecure in moments.

She is shoving her shirt down with one hand and grabbing for the blanket with another. 1

"Please don't do that."

"Do what?"

"Compare yourself to anyone. Do you have any idea how incredibly gorgeous you are? Please don't cover up."

"I know I'm not your type. That's all."

"You don't know a thing about me."

"I know you have a reputation and some pretty consistent rumors floating from the few times I have left the packhouse."

"Well rumors have helped me keep people in line for a long time. I let them go if they don't directly do any damage and until now, the rumors about my love life have kept vultures at bay."

"You only like brunettes."

"I've only been seen with brunettes."

"You have women ready to, and I quote, 'service you' whenever you want in each area of your massive pack." [1](#)

"Past tense. And just so we are clear, 'service' means blowjob. Nothing else ever happens and I have never reciprocated."

"But... how is that possible? Girls talk."

"Not when they have been commanded. And you can't judge me for seeing women when you had a trail of guys always following you, including my delta for a couple days. How many of them have you slept with? I know you were having sex with Ben, it was all over his face when he looked at you. Actually, I don't want to know if you slept with Danny, he's one of my best friends and I don't want my wolf to kill him." My wolf growls in my chest and for once I don't stop him. It may be unreasonable, but I'm annoyed she slept with other guys. [2](#)

"So you knew about us being mates that night on the balcony. Why didn't you say anything then?"

"Were you and Ben serious?"

"I will keep ignoring your questions if you ignore mine."

"Fine. I was suspicious right up until we danced. When I touched you we knew you were ours."

"And I'll ask again. Why not say anything? We could have talked long before now."

"You're human, Kennedy. And before you get all pissy. It's not so much an insult as it is a fact. You don't heal as fast as we do, although I know I can help you now. I wasn't sure if it would work because you don't have a wolf. I didn't even know if you could feel the matebond the way we do. I just needed time to process and no one was making that easy for me. Now answer me. Were you and Ben serious?" 

"No. And before you ask yes, we had slept together. I wanted it to be with someone I trusted before I left the pack for college. I didn't even think I could be mates with someone, so that was never a thought in my mind." 

"What about his mate though? You took that first away from her?"

"Maybe. Maybe not. He made the choice, it wasn't something forced upon him. And, we both decided that it would be helpful to get the awkward moments out of the way and find out what we do and don't like. Why are you stuck on this? You have already said you've been with other women."

"Not like that?"

"Huh?"

I bury my face in my hands. "Kennedy...I'm a virgin." 