

### Chapter 172

"And you never told Jeremiah?"

She shakes her head. "You at least listened to the whole story, no matter how much you wanted to toss me aside and go handle him yourself. Jer would never have been that calm, he still flies off the handle when I don't call everyday, even though we both have separate lives we are leading. Besides, there isn't anything to take care of. The guys who put their hands and other things on me aren't around to be dealt with."

"You have such a filthy mouth with me, but you can't say 'd\*ck' when you talk about them?" I let the question fall out of my mouth before I have a chance to really think about it.

"I like s\*x. I always have. That wasn't s\*x. That was wrong and disrespectful and degrading. I don't want to talk about it ever again, but I thought you should know."

I squeeze her hips forming my words carefully so I don't upset her. "Was that your first time? Did they...did they take..."

"NO! No, nothing like that. I had already taken control of that situation."

"Do I want to know?"

"You already do." She looks at me from under her lashes.

"I wish I could say he's a dead man, but I can't even be mad. You chose him." My heart flutters and I need to know. "If I weren't around, had you never met me, would you choose him?"

"No." So confident. Sure of her answer.

"No? Why not?"



"He wasn't mine to have forever. That's the thing that people forget sometimes. I know I'm not a shifter, but I have been around shifters my whole life. I respect what the mate bond is, what it means. He wasn't mine. Which means there is someone out there that was meant for him, like you were meant for me."

I can't hold back anymore. I kiss her. It's deep and slow. I put every emotion I have been feeling through this whole part of her history that she has shared. She chose to give me this gift. A piece even Jeremiah and Ben don't have of her.



**Miss L** author

*Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can't interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes....*

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