

Chapter 130

I still couldn't get over how beautiful it was here. I didn't want to leave. We were in our own little bubble, nothing or no one to bother us.

"If we leave now, we'll be back before lunch".

"I don't want to leave". I pouted.

"We could always stay another night". He smirked.

"We can't". I sighed. I wouldn't do that to Charlotte. Knowing her she'll make this party a big deal. Her only son had finally mated.

Wait a minute.

"You're Alpha".

A chuckle fell from his lips. "And you're my Luna". He brought my hand to his lips, placing a kiss on my knuckles.

"No, I mean officially. You're mated now, doesn't that mean your dad steps down and you take his place?". I'm sure that's what he told me before. Or had I picked him up wrong?

"Very true baby, but". He paused.

I hated buts.

"We're not fully mated until you mark me. You are officially mine but I'm not officially yours".

"What?". My stomach twisted. "Why didn't you tell me?". I didn't like this one bit. How could I be his and yet he wasn't mine. Should I have marked him last night? Were we meant to do it at the same time?

I was clueless and a little bit annoyed.

"Do you not want to be mine?". I frowned.

"Baby". He gripped my hand tighter. "I am yours; I will always be

yours but you don't mark me until the last day of your heat".

"When does it start?". I had a feeling it had already started. "Do I bleed? What other symptoms will I get?".

I wondered if it was maybe like a period?

"Relax, your hearts racing".

"Is it going to hurt bad?". I asked.

"Hey". He whispered.

No. I didn't want him to sugarcoat it. I wanted to know what would happen, I wanted to at least try and be prepared for what was to come.

"Just tell me". It couldn't be that bad right?

"It's going to hurt and, in that moment, you're going to hate me. The most important thing you need to know is that I love you and once it's all over I get to taste that sweet little pussy of yours again".

A shiver rocked through my body as he pulled me into his lap.

He was hard.

"F...!". I couldn't think of anything other than his hard cock pressed against me.

"All good things come to those who wait". His tongue lapped at my neck, his teeth grazing over my mark.

I gasped; my back arched.

He chuckled. "We need to leave soon baby or we won't make it back on time".

I wanted to continue what we were doing. I could already feel the tingles in my stomach. I wanted him, I wanted to feel him inside me again.

"Do we have to?". I moved my hips feeling the friction between

us. He wanted this just as much as I did.

He gripped my hips tight. "We can't". He groaned.

"We can". I whispered.

"No baby we really can't". He lifted me off his lap setting me aside.

I wanted to scream out my frustration. I was horny, I wanted sex. I didn't like to be teased if I wasn't getting something out of it.

We could finally have sex and yet he didn't want to.

"I really hate when you do that". A sigh fell from my lips. "It's not fair and you know it". Why start something and not finish?

"Baby" ...

"You can't get me horny and then say no". I huffed.

"I didn't say no Leah, I said we can't".

I made a face. "Same thing".

"I'll never say no to you when it comes to sex but the reason we can't is because we still need to complete our bond. I can't touch you until the last day of your heat. I can't even be around you".

One more thing to add to my list of things I didn't know.

"So, we can't have sex again?".

"I'm sorry for teasing you, that wasn't nice. But we can't have sex until you've finished your heat. After tonight we can't see each other for 5 days".

I felt the lump appear in the back of my throat. I didn't want to be away from him. The need, the want for him was too much. I could already feel the slight discomfort just talking about it.

"I-...But I need you".

"I can't be with you because I'll give in".

I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Who in the world came up with all of this? We were meant for each other, soulmates if you like and yet there were all these obstacles in the way.

"I hate this, I hope you know that". It took us ages to get here, to finally seal the deal and now we must wait longer for our bond to be complete. It was tiring and draining and I was over it.

"It's 5 days baby, you got this".

..

I hadn't said a word to him since we left the cabin. My feelings were all over the place and I wasn't sure if I was mad at him or not. I was sick of having an argument with myself.

He brushed it off as if it was nothing. It's 5 days baby, you got this. I huffed. What if I didn't have it? What if I couldn't handle it? I felt sick and my skin felt like it was on fire, like it was burning.

But the need for him was strong. Stronger than it was before we left. I tried not to think about him and all the things I wanted to do to him but little images of last night kept flashing in my mind.

His rock-hard body pressed against mine. His thick cock pulsing inside me. My mouth became dry. Gritting my teeth, I squeezed my legs together hoping he wouldn't notice.

"Leah". He growled.

"I can't help it okay". I crossed my arms over my chest and turned my head away from him. I couldn't be this close to him, not when all I wanted was to climb him like a tree and have my way with him.

I wanted to cry.

I wanted to scream.

I wasn't sure I could do this.

"Baby". His voice soft he placed his hand on my knee.

My full body relaxed, the burning on my skin dimming. I let out a breath before turning my head to face him.

"I think your heat has started".

"You think?". I sobbed.

Oh god why was I crying?

"Dammit". He growled causing me to jump. "Shit baby, please don't cry. I hate seeing you upset".

I wasn't upset. I was sobbing with need. My body needed him. As he rubbed his hand on my knee my eyes closed. His touch helped me and him touching me is exactly what I wanted.

"You're not going to the party".

My eyes snapped open. I frowned at him. It was a party for us, I couldn't not be there.

"You won't be able to handle it princess".

"Yes, I will".

"You're in heat Leah. You think I'm going to let anyone near you?".

I didn't like the tone of his voice. My Alpha was talking, not Jake.

"I'll be okay".

"I'm not having you around unmated males. Your scent will attract them and your need for me will tempt you".

Tempt me?

Wait...

"You think I'd sleep with someone else?". I whispered. "You don't trust me enough to think I can't control it?".

"Of course not but baby-..". He removed his hand placing it back on the steering wheel.

"You don't trust me enough to think I can't control it?".

"It's not you I don't trust. Your scent will drive them crazy".

"I'm going to the party, we're going together. Your mom is expecting us". I could control it and besides the symptoms weren't that bad just yet.

"She'll understand". His grip on the steering wheel tightened.

"But tonight, isn't happening".

He wasn't budging on his decision. I could already feel how sour his mood was turning. The grip on the steering wheel and the whiteness of his knuckles were a big tell. If it wasn't Jake's way, it was no way.

"So, what I'm housebound for the next five days?".

"Don't think of it like that. Think of it as one step closer to our bond being complete".

"I already thought it was". I turned my head away from him staring out the window instead. Hopefully he took the hint that I didn't want to talk about it anymore.

I felt as though I had been stitched right up. Well and truly fucked over with all of this. No one mentioned the important parts. I mean they were all up for telling me how good the sex was but not the parts that I needed to know.

I lay my head against the window and closed my eyes.

Hopefully when I woke up, we'd be home.

..

"Leah". He nudged my leg.

I chose to ignore him. I had decided I was pissed off. At him, at the world. I wasn't sure. As I was drifting off to sleep, I was making little scenarios up in my head of how this was going to go.

He shrugged it off as if I didn't have a say. Like his decision was the only decision and it didn't matter what I thought.

"Baby". He nudged me again.

"I'm sleeping".

He chuckled. "We're home".

"Woo. Home to be locked in my room for the next five days". I opened my eyes, stretching out my arms. My mood had completely changed. I was on such a high last night and this morning and now not so much.

"You're so dramatic Leah".

I grit my teeth balling my hands into fists. I hated that he was so cool and chilled out where as I felt like a ticking time bomb.

One wrong word and I'd go boom.

The last thing I wanted was company. My mood was foul, my attitude not much better. So, when I went inside and heard the music, I was a little taken aback. He said no to the party.

He slipped his arms around my waist pulling me flush against him. "I made a few changes".