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12-Get to Know You

Ari's POV

Looking into Finch's eyes, my heart is pounding. He got angry when I told him about Alicia. He pulled me into his lap as much to comfort me as to comfort him.

Juliet- He really cares about us, and his wolf does too. We are in great hands.

"One more thing," he says when looking at me. "I need to call your father. I want to tell him about us."

I check my watch. "Wait till morning, or until 3am here. No need to wake him and scare him. This should be a happy announcement."

I watch his eyes light up.

"Happy?" He whispers.

"I want to be happy," I whisper back.

"Then, let's be happy together," he leans in and captures my lips.

We shift and I straddle him as he lays back. I feel him hard inside his shorts and I'm bare under my dress.

His hands find their way to my bare ass, and he squeezes.

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We have been in this position so many times already tonight and it feels so good. But I just made love to Kale today. I can't let my mate be inside me when Kale has just been there. I know sex is nothing to be ashamed of, but this is my mate. My last partner. I want us to be special.

Juliet- He and his wolf are willing to wait for us.

This heats me up even more. I pull away from the kiss and grind into his erection as he massages my ass. He leans up and kisses my neck and chest. The tingles cover my body and we both moan.

The familiar urge to be filled starts to build. I quicken my movements pressing my soaking pussy into his shorts. Suddenly, I remember, the triplets.

I push away and stumble to get off the couch.

Juliet- WHY?

"What's wrong?" Finch pants. He sits up, staring at me.

"They can still feel it," I say, pulling my dress down. "You said you wanted them sedated. If we keep going, we are going to have sex and if we have sex, we will likely mark each other."

Finch chuckles and falls back against the couch.

"You are already a better stepmother than they deserve."

I start laughing too.

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"Can you imagine how awkward it would be if I had kissed any of them?" I laugh, taking my teacup and Finch's glass to the sink in the kitchen. He follows me.

"What, you aren't into father/son sharing?" Finch's joke earns him an eye roll. "Were you planning on going home for Christmas?"

I shake my head. "I was going home with Kale."

"Was he going to be your chosen?"

I nod. "I was going to mark him after a year."

"Why wait?" Finch asks, and I look away. Finch closes his eyes and shakes his head. "You wanted to torture them a whole year."

Juliet- I mean, choosing Kale is a lifetime torture. Their pain ends when we are marked.

I can't look at him. Of course, I want to torture the triplets. I think the goddess is on my side with this one. Well, okay, maybe not, since she gave me a second chance who is the least likely person on the planet to allow me to torture them. But still, she gave me seven months with Kale, and yeah, I have put them through hell.

Finch finally chuckles a little.

I know I should be sorry, but I'm not and I refuse to pretend that I am.

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"I'll show you to a room," Finch says, standing up.

The basketball shorts he is wearing are not hiding that he is still extremely turned on.

"Yeah," I smirk and follow him as he carries my duffle.

"I hope this is only temporary," he sighs as he lays my bag on the bed. "Alphas usually stay in here. I'm not sure what royalty expects."

Now, it's my turn to laugh.

"Thank you for the room," I smile, and he does too.

He moves to go past me, but stops.

"Just one more good night kiss?" He asks.

"In a bedroom?" I raise my eyebrows. "I think you and I both know that doesn't end well."

Finch nods and walks away quickly.

I lock my door and take out my bath stuff. I need nice, long, hot shower. I'm so used to Kale and I showering together, I almost forget how to wash my own back. It's funny the things you miss.

I call him, just needing to hear his voice.

"Everything okay?" He answers from the bed. I see his eyes puffy, and he is holding my pillow close.

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"Just took a shower and had to wash my own back," I pout, wearing a pj set and doing my skincare.

"Yeah, that was weird for me too," Kale chuckles.

"I am going to miss you tonight, I don't have anything with your scent to calm me," I complain, placing the phone next to the bed.

"You are sleeping alone?" He asks surprised.

"I can't jump from our bed to his, Kale," I roll my eyes. "How big of a slut do you think I am?"

Kale chuckles, "You did start sleeping with me like four hours after meeting."

My jaw drops in shock, "You took advantage of my state."

"You ask me to fuck you," Kale defends.

"You wanted it just as bad as I did," I retort.

"Yeah, I did," Kale admits. "I can't believe I am getting on a plane tomorrow without you."

"Enjoy your first-class ride," I tell him. "Looks like I am spending Christmas with a guy only three years younger than my dad, playing stepmom to the mates that rejected me." ³

"Want to run away with me?" Kale offers, with a smirk. "We could meet at the airport, fly to Jamaica, you can mark me

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when we land.”

“We could hide in Jamaica at your coven,” I smile, with a laugh.

“Raise our hybrid babies, then send them to Conrad as the badasses they are destined to be,” Kale sits up, holding his phone. His arm behind his head. He is so sexy.

“Would it be that easy?” I ask. “Can we just run?”

Juliet- NO! I love Kale too, like hell are you running away with him.

Kale looks into the phone and gives me a tight smile.

“You would never be happy,” he tells me. “Your wolf would cry out for her mate; his wolf would cry out for you. He would come for you like he did tonight. I don’t see Finch Conrad backing down or giving up.”

I nod and wipe away my tears.

“If only I hadn’t gone to dinner,” I chuckle. “Your family’s Christmas gifts from me are already there.” I tell him, sitting up.

“I will record them opening them for you,” Kale agrees.

“Yours you might not want to open when anyone can see it,” I smirk.

“Oh, yeah,” Kale smirks back.

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"Yeah," I giggle. "Enjoy it."

We stare at each other both wanting to say it. We love each other and we want to say it. But we know we shouldn't. Instead, we both slide into bed with our phones and drift off.

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