

25- Meet the Parents

Ari's POV

"I'm sorry, I didn't see them," I apologize to the man who fills me perfectly.

"I don't care. Just maybe don't call me Daddy in front of your actual Father," He warns me.

"Okay," I lie, kissing his cheek.

I try to walk, but it hurts, not going to pretend it doesn't. I look back at Finch, my Romeo, with pouting eyes.

Juliet - Oh my Romeo!

He smiles as he scoops me up and walks us downstairs.

Dinner is set up in the private dining room tonight for us. I plant little kisses on his neck and our lips are locked as we enter the dining room.

A loud cough grabs our attention.

On one side of the table, my Dad, Mom, Caleb, Tristian and Caroline. On the other, Turk, Romana, Anderson, Finley, and two people I don't know.

"Mom, Dad, this is Ariella," Finch carries me over

to them. I try to wiggle to be put down, but he holds tight. "Sweetheart, these are Ren and Dove Conrad. My parents."

"Nice to meet you," I smile and try to wiggle out of Finch's arms, but again, he holds me tight.

He walks me to a seat at the end of the table and places me in the chair. He greets my family and has a seat.

"Thank you, Dove, for setting up dinner, I can't wait to train to be Luna with you," I smile at her.

"I look forward to it as well," Dove smiles and I see where Finch's smile comes from.

"Let me see the marks," Dad demands as the soup is served.

Both Finch and I pull down our collars.

"Romeo?" Mom questions.

"My first name," Finch nods.

Mom looks to his parents who confirm what he says.

"It's my mother's fault. She had to be immature about it," Turk tells everyone.

"Can't say I blame her, I would have done the same thing," I confess, making everyone laugh a little.

"So fated mates, 19 years apart in age. Never thought I would see the day," Dad huffs and eats his soup.

Juliet - He can suck it, for real. I am liking our parents less and less as the time goes on.

Me - Stop, it's difficult for him. He is our father and not that much older than Finch.

Juliet - Just remember these are the same people who let you be abandoned while they took Caleb and Princess Bitchypants to parties.

When the family would be getting ready to perform some royal duty and I only watched as they dressed up in fancy clothes with tiaras and crowns. While I sat in a simple dress with the Nanny, knowing I was going to be left behind.

Juliet - Revenge is a dish best served cold. Call Finch Daddy.

"Daddy, will you pass the salt," I whisper to Finch, just loud enough for my Dad to hear me.

Finch narrows his eyes at me and hands me the salt. I see Turk biting his lips to try not to laugh.

I look over at my Dad, who is green.

"You, basically, forced us to mate, don't look so shocked," I say with an innocent smile. I lean over and play in Finch's hair.

Juliet - Nice touch.

Mom seems amused, while Caleb seems to have not heard me.

"Where is Carter?" I whisper into Finch's ear.

I see him mindlink, then shake his head.

"If you all will excuse me for a moment," Anderson bows before leaving as the soup is cleared.

I look over at Finch, who slides his hand into my lap.

Finch - He has had himself locked up again.

Me - I have never mindlinked anyone. This is crazy.

Finch - I'm glad to be your first.

I can't help myself and I start sending pictures of new positions I want to try to Finch.

Juliet - This mindlink thing is going to be so bad, it's good. I can feel it.

"So, Ariella, are you okay?" Mom asks, pulling me from my thoughts of lust.

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"I'm okay. I don't think I am completely over it, but I know I will survive," I tell her.

Juliet - Yes, Finch and his petercillin, will sure help. I think we need another dose.

Me - Stop it, would you. His and my parents are here.

Juliet - Just think about how his hips slam into us. The way he grabbed your face and licked your cheek while abusing the hell out of your pussy. That man used us like a cum sock and don't lie, you want MORE!

Finch rubs my leg.

Finch - Sweetheart, you are making me horny as hell. You need to stop.

Me - It's Juliet, not me. I think we need to let her and Duke out for a run.

Finch - I agree.

Finch and I stare at each other as the world fades away. We start to lean in, but Turk clears his throat at us. We pull back and my mother continues.

"I want to tell you again, how sorry I am for never noticing what you were going through. I wasn't paying attention," Mom says, looking me in the eye.

“Attention will be paid from now on,” Finch tells her. “Nothing and no one will neglect her again.”

Finch kisses my hand, making his parents smile.

Juliet- THAT WAS HOT! Take him now, go upstairs and fuck him again. I want his babies!

I look over at Dove and Ren. I see Finch in his parents. They have strong similarities. He has his mother’s smile and ear, his father’s nose and eyes. All three have very dark hair and brown eyes.

I look at Finley and he looks nothing like his grandparents or father. I really need to see a picture of his mother.

I see Caleb also looking between the Conrads with narrow eyes as if debating the same things I am.

Juliet- Our brother is observant, but a little dense. You are not too swift on the uptake either there, girly.

“I’m sorry, but how are the triplets blonde with green eyes?” Caleb finally questions out loud.

“They look very much like their mother. She was blonde and very fair. She and Finch looked like polar opposites,” Dove explains, before opening a locket around her neck. “She is there.”

Dove shows a picture of a beautiful young woman. She removes the locket and passes it to Caleb.

“Mom, I can’t believe you wore that tonight,” Finch says to her.

“Roseline was always important to us. She gave us three grandsons,” Dove defends herself. “I like to keep her close to my heart.”

Mom looks at the photo giving a tight smile. She then looks at me and her eyes fill with tears. She shows Dad who looks but I watch his face fall as well.

I hold out my hand and Dad hesitates.

Finch narrows his eyes, watching my Dad.

“What’s wrong?” Finch asks.

“She is very beautiful,” Mom gives him a tight smile.



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