

Invitation

Jillian's POV

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For the next few days Damien was so sweet. he got me flowers and didn't ignore me. I must admit I really did like the fact he was treating me like I was his mate, or that I even mattered to him. But it was such a big di erence for the stubborn, pride filled Alpha to act all kind and gentle.

He seemed to understand that I was easily hurt and he tried his best to be nice to me.

Damien acting so nice it had its drawbacks too. It seemed that the anger that he usually expressed became suppressed around me and he would have to spend about an hour alone each evening just to get all his emotions out. a

During these few days I also got to debunk and clarify all the rumors surrounding my mate. They say that Damien is a cold hearted killer and that he doesn't let any trespassers live. I found that to be false, Damien would interrogate ,release and warn many rogues. Only when it was down to the wire he killed.

But there was one rumor that proved to be very true and I never had the guts to ask about it. A er Damien's mothers death, the old alpha (Damien's father) lost his mind and had to give his position to his son. Thing is, Damien was 8 when his mother took her own life. His father stayed alpha for 4 years until he couldn't handle it either. Damien became the Alpha of the Crescent Moon Pack at the age of 12.

Also Damien was 25. Meaning he was 7 years older than me. He had been alpha for 13 years! I always assumed that the gossip was just gossip and untrue, but packs far and wide were still impressed that this young alpha had managed to keep his pack afloat all throughout his teen years.

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And he's our mat, Gladys gushed.

I chuckled at her as I brushed my teeth.

Warm tingly sparks tingled my cheeks when Damien kissed them. He placed an envelope I'm my hands and le the bathroom to myself.

Ohhhhhhhhh....Gladys was intrigued by the baby pink envelope. a

I turned it over in my hands before I opened it.

"Dear Alpha Kingsley, and Luna Jillian of the Crescent Moon Pack

We invite you to come to the alpha convention and dinner being personally hosted by Alpha Cross of Red Moon Pack.

We would love if you could join us

-Alpha and Luna of Red Moon Pack"

The rest of the information was on the back, the RSVP and date.

"That's this weekend" I said as I walked out to the bedroom where Damien was putting on his shoes. Today was Thursday, and in order to get to the dinner we would have to leave on Friday.

"Yup, you and Josie go shopping. My credit card is in there so you should be good" Damien stood and started walking to the door.

"Aren't you forgetting something?" I wondered, twirling a piece of hair around my finger. Damien searched the pockets of his jeans and looked around before shrugging. a

I walked over and gave him a hug. His arms wrapped around me and held me tightly. Then I pulled away and gave him a kiss on the lips. A simple kiss goodbye.

"Now go and do your alpha stu " I waved him away and giggled when he looked sad for having to leave. I was sad too but it was funny to see him so crestfallen. a

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I started to walk away but was pulled into Damian's embrace. His head was buried in my neck and I gasped when he gently kissed the spot were my mark would be. "Be safe, Jillian" his voice dropped into a husky tone, I shivered when he whispered in my ear.	
I nodded dumbly as he walked out of the room. Gladys squealed, I just love mate, don't you?!	
I don't know about love yet, but he's okay. The lies you tellGladys clucked. Alright, alright. He's better than ok.rolled my eyes when Gladys kept	
Alright, alright. He's better than on rolled my eyes when Gladys kept sending me mental images of Damien shirtless. ★★★	ส์ ส
A er we ate breakfast, Josie and I got ready to leave. I'm leaving, DamienJ told him through mind link. Gladys thought I should, so he didn't get upset if he didn't find me.	
Ok sweetheart, see you when you get back. Seriously I wished that he would just talk forever, I loved my mates	
voice. It was deep, smooth and gave me shivers whenever he whispered or spoke in my head. I heard that	
I gasped out loud when his voice rung through my head. Josie looked at me questioningly from behind her hunter green hummer. "You ok?" She asked as he unlocked the doors and we climbed in.	
I shook my head and blushed. "So we're back to the silent treatment now huh?" She chuckled.	
"N-no. It was your brother" I said shyly. Even a er all this time, she still made me a little bit nervous. I o en times found that my palms would sweat of the spoke too loud, or threatened her brother. Josephine growled and clutched the steering wheel tighter, "That jerk. Sometimes I can't stand him. I swear if he hurts you he will never	
<pre>see the light of day ever again" I giggled and Gladys grumbled about "disrespecting the Alpha". "No, it wasn't mean. Damien's been really sweet lately " I defended. "Good." Josie relaxed in her seat and took a deep breath. "How bout</pre>	â
some music?" ★★★ "Josieeeeeee" I groaned from inside the changing room. "This one	å
is too big, can you get it two sizes smaller,please?" I must admit that I hate shopping, I don't like the idea of spending money or trying on clothes. I also don't like how small the dressing rooms were, with the mirrors on all sides.	ਰੋ ਹੋ
"What size was that one?" House called from the other side of the door. "Fourteen"	ď
Josie was trying to make me wear jeans, because all I wear is leggings, sweatpants and yoga pants. I had a pair of jeans but Josie said that they didn't fit me well, and that they had to "complement my curves".	a
 Whatever that meant. "We might have to get pants tailored for you if none fit right" Josie commented as she handed me the di erent pair. A er two hours of shopping for my new wardrobe, Josie and I went into a dress shop. The mannequins were decked out in beautiful dresses and jewelry, all looking to expensive for me to a ord. 	
But we have Damien's credit cardGladys giggled. Josie went to the racks and was picking out random dresses for me the try on. It surprised me that she liked shopping do much, she was too tomboyish to like shopping. What do I know? Her makeup is always on point and she liked to cook and bake. Maybe I was mixing	ß
 things all up. "Try these on" Josie shoved some dresses into my arms and pushed me in the direction of a fitting room. I groaned. I've tried on clothes all day. 	ď
"A er this we can get food" Josie promised and I quickened my pace to the fitting room.A few minutes later I twirl around for Josie to see the green dress	đ
with silver sequins and beads sewn into the fabric. "Nope, you look like the girl at prom who was color blind and her date was as well"	
I shrugged because I had never been to prom so this scenario meant nothing to me. "One more dress" I reminded myself. You can do thisGladys rooted for me because she was as hungry as I	
 You can do this bladys rooted for the because she was as hungry as I was. The Food court was calling my name. I easily slipped into a red maxi dress with a sagging bodice and long sleeves, the back was open and the fabric hugged my hips and legs, 	
were the top did not. I looked in the mirror and actually liked the dress on me. I was never really a dress person, I was a sweatshirt and leggings type of person. But you could have guessed that.	
 When I showed Josie she agreed by saying "Damien will be stunned speechless. You look so pretty in that dress!" "Yay! Now we can eat!" I pumped my fists in jubilation. "Not so fast kiddo. You are too short for a maxi dress, you need it 	a
fitted." The dress hem did pool at my feet, and if I walked a step I was pretty	
sure I would trip. Then I realized what getting measured would mean.I gasped scandalously "What about food?!" "That'll have to wait. A er you eat you'll be all bloaty and the measurement won't be right." "But-"	a
"But-" "The only butt there will be is yours looking amazing in that dress. Now change!"	ä
Good gracious! There was no arguing with this woman! I changed and withing 5 minutes we are in front of a tailor shop. "Toby!" Josie called, and I backed down when a very tall man approached us with open arms. "Josie!!" He gave her a big hug and air kiss on the cheek. He's human don't worry he won't hurt us. Don't tell him why you	
He's human, don't worry he won't hurt us. Don't tell him why you want this dress or what you are using it for. Josie told me through mind link. She was right. He stank of human really had. How could they even	
She was right. He stank of human really bad. How could they even stand their own stench? "Ohhhhhhhh, who do we have here?" Toby gestured to me with his	đ⁴
long arms. "My future sister in-law. She needs a dress for her engagement party" Josie lied through her teeth.	
"Wow. She is a short little thing isn't she?" Hey mister! Jillian is 5'2 for your information@ladys said accusingly to Toby.	D ²
I looked up from my curtain f hair at the man. He had strong facial features, his cheek bones protruded far put from his face and his eyes were light brown, they matched his hair. His grey vest and pants fit his lanky form perfectly.	
"Go get in the dress" Josie pushed the bag into my hands and I went into a back room to change. Once I came out, Toby went to work. He measure my height and my	
wingspan. He occasionally clipped a price of fabric up so he could see it later. When he began measuring my hips he commented "You have great hips! Gimme a little shake." Whoa whoa, DUDE! She has a mate! "I dot think that my mat- boyfri- no my fiance Would like that very	
much." I argued. "What he doesn't see he doesn't have to know" Toby suggested.	สิ่ ใส
"Lay o Toby. She has a man, she's gonna marry him for heaven's sake!" Josie rushed to my rescue.A er that whole ordeal Josie and I ate burgers and fries in the food court. Every mouth full has like heaven in my mouth, and every	
second we could sit was like being near a peaceful waterfall. A er lunch, Josie and I did a little bit more shopping, but then we both decided it would be a good time to go home.	a
★★★ Carrying all the bags of clothes up the stairs was a very di icult task. I practically shoved the door in with my shoulders because I didn't	a
 have hands to open the knob. When I entered I was slightly disappointed that Damien was not there. But Josie soon mind linked me that he was in his o ice. A er I unloaded my new clothes on the closet I marched downstairs. Josie greeted me with mischievous grin. "What is going on?" I asked 	
skeptically as I dug around in the refrigerator for something to drink. received orange juice, which I sipped happily. Who knew shopping would make you so thirsty? "Well" Josie wiggled her eyebrows, "I still have Damien's credit card. I think I should return it to him"	
"Oh, I can do that for you. I'll see him later" I reached for the card but Josie moved it out of my reach.	

"Oh, I can do that for you. I'll see him later" I reached for the card but Josie moved it out of my reach.

"Not like that. Damien is in his o ice right now, probably having a meeting with Kurtis and Christian."

"So I should give him his card when he gets out of the meeting" I concluded.

"No! What I'm saying is that we both have mates in there! We can cut the meeting short if we personally give Damien his card."

Before I could question why we would do that, Josie was dragging me to the o ice. She put the card in my hand, and pushed me inside.

I looked around the room. The Beta and Gamma turned in their seats. They both were staring at me in silence. Damien was sitting at his desk with his hands folded looking at me expectantly. Damien looked so authoritative all I wanted to do was hide. But Gladys wanted to hug him and kiss him and love up on him.

"Umm...here..." I placed the credit card in front of his folded hands. I gently squeezed them before running out.

I sprinted back upstairs and jumped into the bed. Why did I do that? I looked like an idiot in front of my mate and his friends!

Girl, calm down. This was all Josie's plan.

I listed to my wolf and tried let this accident slip. Even though I had a gnawing feeling in my stomach from embarrassment, I managed to get dressed in more comfortable clothing and watch some TV. That calmed me down some.

Within minutes Damien came through the door. Josie was right. He would cut the meeting short. This was only a small indicator of what a mate can do to influence their own mate.

"Hello, Jillian" Damien kicked of his shoes and sat next to me.

"Look, in sorry if I looked like an idiot when I walked into the meeting. I just wanted to give you the credit card back and I missed you all day. I'm sorry if I made you look weird for my stup-"

Damien interrupted me with a kiss. His lips were so and irresistible. I had to kiss him back. My fingers moved to his hair and we shi ed on the bed so that we were closer together. I whimpered when Damien caught my lip between his teeth. He quickly kissed my lower lip better, using his tongue to sooth the tender skin. His hands traveled from my back to my hair, his big hands massaged my scalp soothingly.

He kissed me senseless.

Damien abruptly pulled away and smiled at the mess he had made of me. I was flushed and breathless, my hair was most likely all frizzy from where his fingers had been entwined.

"You really need to shut up sometimes" A yawn escaped the mouth that I had been so feverishly kissing before hand. "Today was a long day" Damien muttered as he stretched.

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Authors note

Thank you for reading, commenting and voting! It means so much to me to know that people are reading my story and are enjoying it.

I hope you liked this part. Poop will hit the fan in the next chapter, I promise.

Thanks for reading-Deanna

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Continue reading next part