

## Claiming His Tempting Mate novel chapter 18

Hardwick's POV

"Glad you are here" Ryan walked in with a smile, which is not considered as an actual smile but more like smirking. "I thought I won't be able to see you again," he added as he sat on the chair in front of me.

"What has gotten you? Is there something that you can't digest? So you are here to vent it out?" I focused my gaze on the opened file on the desk.

"Oh, believe me I have fucking good digestive system. But what's happening around is something overloading" he chuckled.

I looked at him frowning "what's happening?"

"Can't you see?" He chuckled. His lips hooked up "it's YOU, that's happening around. At first you used to be stuck inside your study chamber but nowadays you are running back and forth. What's happening? Did you find any chick?"

I rolled my eyes "fuck off"

"Come on buddy" he threw his arms in the air "we grew up together and shared every secret. But why do I feel like there's something I still don't know yet?"

I looked at him. Ryan, the beta of my pack. He is strong and skilled and also my best buddy. We grew up together, almost like brothers. We learnt everything together, starting from the shifting to fighting. There's nothing that we have not shared. But the most annoying fact about his character is, he is too persistent. He won't stop until he gets the full details.

"I found my mate," I said shortly.

"Oh, that's-" he stopped, "you found what?"

"Mate"

"Come again?" He shook his head. I threw a glare at him. Though I expected such an expression, I am too lazy to give any explanation.

"Fuck off"

"I heard it right? You found your mate? When and how come I was not aware of it?"

I raised my eyebrows "were you free from fucking those women in the club?"

He smirked “why? Are you jealous?”

“You are so full of yourself. Even imagining things that couldn’t happen in reality”

He rolled his eyes “done. Okay” he leaned forward placing his hands on the desk “you are serious? You found your mate?”

I nodded. Looks like he still couldn’t believe my words.

“Fuck, that’s interesting. Where did you find her? Which pack does she belong to?” He barked with questions.

“Snow Moon” I answered him shortly.

“Snow Moon” he tapped his jaw “that maze forest one?”

I nodded again.

“Who is she? The pack member? I mean you are the Alpha but your mate is just some ordi-

“She is the daughter of Alpha Micah” I said, cutting his nonsense.

“What? Since when Alpha Micah had a daughter? Doesn’t he only have a son?” He frowned.

“You are drowning in your own world around those women that you are lacking some sense of information” I mocked.

“Damn, I really did miss so many things” he cursed then looked up with a kind of weird expression “is she beautiful? I heard that Snow Moon gens have unique purple eyes. Does your one have it?”

Hearing the purple word a beautiful pair of purple orbs flashed in my mind. My lips hooked up. Fuck those gorgeous purple eyes always caught me in trouble. I still can feel her warmth when I first hold her to myself on that night. That puzzled expression of hers in the darkness made me want to claim her right there but I couldn’t. I had to wait for another time. Damn, only I know how I have tolerated myself from going to her and bringing her here to have her all to myself.

“Are you listening buddy?” I saw a silhouette waving in front of my eyes. I pushed it away before throwing an annoying look at Ryan.

“What?” I snapped.

“Don’t tell me you are dreaming about your mate now? You can think about her later but tell me first, does she get her genes uniqueness?”

“Yes, she has a beautiful pair of purple eyes” I smiled when I thought of her blush when I made her cum. That pink stain almost made me explode. I never knew I have such a strong sexual desire.

“Where is she? Here? I am gonna meet her.” Ryan looked excited. He got up and was about to walk towards the door. I stopped him.

“Don’t get too excited, she is not here”

He turned to look at me “you haven’t brought her here?”

“She asked me to let her stay in Snow Moon till the hunting event”

“Hunting event? ” Ryan rolled his eyes “is there any fun?”

“She looked excited about it and I couldn’t deny her”

“Oh, both of you staying apart for a while huh?” He smirked and walked back before sitting again “the hunting event, your mate is there and you are here...”

I narrowed my eyes at him “just spill it”

He laughed “are not you afraid the other unmated males would try to hit on her? Are you sure you want to leave her alone there under the eyes of other hungry beasts?”

A low growl erupted inside of me. I glared at him “you are so thoughtful, go and clean the toilets”

Ryan smirked “I can smell jealousy already”

“I will chop off the heads of those males who dared to lay their eyes on her more than necessary” I growled. Just thinking about her being with another male made me clench my fist.

“Cool down man, you are so aggressive. I was just teasing”

“I didn’t find it entertaining” I snapped as I got up.

“Where are you going?” He asked, following my movements with his eyes.

I turned to look at him and said, “I’m going to see my mate. I am fucking missing her already and you go and get done with those pending reports” I walk towards the door.

“Hell man, you are not serious about that” he groaned behind me.

I smirked “and patrol the border area too”

“Fuck you” Ryan cursed as I walked out and closed the door.

Teasing huh? Now enjoy the workload. I smirked before leaving the pack house. After last night I couldn't control myself around her. Fuck, that sexy body of hers always drives me crazy. I still wonder how I managed to live all these years without her in my life. Driving to Snow Moon is quite long. Now that I want to reach faster, the roads seem longer than usual. I almost jumped out of my car when I reached the Snow Moon pack. When I walked inside the house I saw Alpha and Luna were sitting and having tea in the living room.

“Hardwick” Luna exclaimed with smile “you are here”

I smiled at her. She is a warm and kind woman. From the past few days of interaction with her I found her more suitable and honest.

“I have just finished my work” I shoved my hand inside my pants pockets.

She smiled “you must be tired. That girl” she slightly shook her head “because of her you are traveling back and forth”

“It's fine as long as she is happy” I shrugged. All that matters to me was her happiness.

“Hardwick, have a seat first and drink tea with us,” Alpha Micah said.

“Thanks but I would like to meet my mate first” I was about to walk towards her room when Alpha Micah's voice stopped me.

“Savannah is not here”

I turned and frowned. Not here? What does that mean?

“I mean, she left to join the hunting event. The date was scheduled earlier so she left already” he added.

My hand inside the pocket clenched. She left. She fucking left yet she didn't bothered to inform me at least. That woman, what does she think? Once I get my hands on her, this time I will teach her a good lesson. I gritted my teeth before leaving the pack house.

Just wait and watch darling. See how I deal with you once I get you in my arms.

Savannah's POV

I stared at the man standing a few feet away from me. His deep brown eyes dominating my soul as he stepped forward in a slow motion made my heart jump inside my chest. Avan was still gripping my wrist in a tight grip.

“Did you not hear what I said? Get you FUCKING claws away from HER” Hardwick growled once he stood in front of us.

“Who are you?” Avan asked.

Hardwick didn't reply but glared at his hand which was holding mine. Before I knew it I was pulled by a strong force and I felt myself being landed on a strong chest. My breasts collide with a hard chest making me gasp.

“What the hell, who the fuck are you?” Avan snapped.

I stared at Hardwick's face which was glaring at Avan. It felt like everything around me vanished leaving only me and him. I think Hardwick could feel my gaze as he suddenly looked down and stared at me with those intoxicating brown eyes which always managed to capture my attention. How does he always manage to amaze me?

“I will deal with you later” he said in a low tone before focusing his gaze on Avan.

“You are not qualified enough to know me,” Hardwick said in a cold tone.

“Savannah, who is he and why are you with him?” I heard Avan ask and Hardwick growled in response.

Hell, it's fucking sexy. I cursed inwardly.

“Don't take her name with your mouth. You better-” I felt his body move but I held him in place.

“Fuck” he cursed “if I saw you trying to get close to her, I will fucking chop that head off yours” he warned Avan. Before Avan could retort, Hardwick pulled me with him towards my tent. He didn't spare a glance back and we went directly inside the tent. Once we were inside Hardwick drew the curtain down and turned to look at me.

“You” his sharp gaze pinned me in my place “looks like you need a good punishment”

My eyes widened and my heart shook. Punishment?

“What? What are you talking about?” I moved backward when he started to advance his steps.

“What? Scared already?” He smirked. I should be afraid but his handsome face is distracting me.

“You left without informing and now you were with another male” he growled “you fucking needed to be punished now”

“That was not my choice. It was a sudden planned” I tried to explain “and I never intended to have any relation with him. He was the one who forced me there” may be he could understand.

“Oh, no baby, your explanation is not gonna get you anywhere. I have allowed you to stay in the pack but you left and interacted with male, that bastard” he growled “I fucking want to cut his hands”

I jumped in shock looking at him. He looked at me then smirked.

“First let me teach you some lesson then I will see what I can do with him” his face suddenly turned into devil one. I never saw this side. Though he is my mate, now I feel fear starting to crawl inside my chest.

“So where was I?” He smirked. I can clearly tell that he is enjoying my expression.

“Hardw-” even before I could finish taking his name he reached out and tugged me towards him. With me in his arms he sat on the bed and flipped my body and made me lie on my stomach in his lap.

“What are you doing?” I couldn’t help but squeal in surprise.

“Give you punishment that you will remember longer than usual” he replied and I felt my dress being lifted and cool air hit my ass cheek. My eyes widened in realisation at what was about to happen. But before I could protest I felt a sting on my ass cheek.

“Ah ..” I winced in pain when a hard slap landed on my soft skin. It’s painful.

“You better remember to inform me in future” he said with a hard time before smacking my butt again.

“Ahm..” I bit my lips trying not to give into this. But his rough hand smacked his butt again.

“Ahh....” I screamed.

“Does it hurt?” I heard him ask “this will make you remember everything I said today” he smacked again.

“Please stop...” I almost cried out.

“Do you know your mistake?” He asked, smacking again.

“Ahh...yes...” I said hurriedly. I guess my ass will be sore after this. No one has even done this to me and hell it’s painful.

“Are you admitting it?” He slapped again.

“Yes..yes ..” I nodded, closing my eyes.

“Then tell me what’s your mistake?” I felt him rubbing on my sensitive spot.

“I... I left without informing you” i said.

“Do you think it’s good?” He asked, still rubbing it.

“Ah ..” I screamed when he smacked hard again..

“No....” I winced in pain.

“Then what should you do?”

“I should...I should inform you first” this time I replied immediately.

“Good. Will you repeat your mistake?” He asked.

I closed my eyes as I felt cold air brushing my skin.

“Answer me” he growled, slapping again.

“No....” I screamed as the pain shot through my body.

“Good girl” he said and caressed my ass cheek. I bit my lips not wanting to wince as his rough hand contacted my sensitive spot.

I have never felt like this before. Everything is new to me. I thought Hardwick was dominating but to this extent I never imagined it.

“You are learning fast baby” he said before gently turning my body around. I can feel the tears in my eyes. My but is already paining from his slapping.

“Don’t cry, just thinking about that bastard touching you made my blood boil” he said then locked his dominating orbs with mine.

“You are fucking mine” then he smashed his lips for a possessive kiss.