



30. Pour Your Heart Out

This chapter is dedicated to heart_and_seoul97 for making this awesome cover! She made three and I have no idea to put them all in one..lol so they will be in the next three chapters

We sat talking for a little while later until we moved to the kitchen to eat the dinner that was abandoned an hour before with all of the commotion. Throughout dinner there was small talk and Aria catching her family up with recent events back at her pack.

Her pack, what used to be my pack.

Would I ever be able to go back there again?

James must have noticed my sullen mood because the whole dinner when all I was thinking about was my family and what it would be like to see them again, he was always holding my hand, or he had his arm around me, rubbing his thumb in small circles. I blocked him out so he couldn't hear my exact thoughts, but he probably guessed. Having him next to me was comforting but nothing could get my mind o of the fact that my family was out there thinking I was dead.

Aria told me they went and put fresh flowers on my grave every Sunday.

My parents grieved, while my sister hunted.

The thought perplexed me. My sister had to be 11 when she figured everything out and they stopped looking for me. How would she have gone hunting for rouges at eleven? Even with the extra men, she has to be pretty skilled or she would have gotten herself killed a long time ago.

That thought saddens me, my sister never got a proper childhood. She probably spent the latter half of it training and looking for me.

She needs to get her life back.

And the only way to do that is to let her know I am alive, that she doesn't have to look for me anymore. She won't have to waste her weekends out on trips, she can spend them with her friends.

When James clears his throat I look up from my now melted bowl of ice cream and realize we are the only ones in the kitchen.

"Grace everybody went to bed, Dante will come back when he cools down, Aria made sure that he won't contact your family until you want him to. Do you want to go to bed?" he asks while tucking a strand of hair behind my ear.

I nod and stand up grabbing my bowl of ice cream. James grabs the bowl from my hand, walks over and puts it in the sink, and comes back to grab my hand. We head up the stairs when I start yawning.

Wow I didn't know I was so tired. Exhaustion hits me and the stairs feel like I am climbing Mount Everest.

James notices and turns around, picking me up and carrying me bridal style all the way up six flights of stairs and into our room.

Our room. I like the sound of that. Silently I smile to myself and James must have guessed my train of thought because when he is looking down smiling at me, probably that I am starting to think of us as an actual couple.

The more I think about it, the more I can't picture myself with anyone else.

James is perfect in every way and I never want to be apart from him again.

I think I love him.

He quickly places me on the ground and I walk over to our closet grabbing a pair of cotton shorts and a long sleeve shirt.

I change quickly in the walk in closet and when I walk out James is already in bed in basketball shorts, laying on his back with his arms folded behind his head.

He looks up at me and motions for me to come to bed, I shut the light o and tuck myself under one of his arms like I did the first couple nights we slept together. I haven't slept like this in awhile, but with all the talk about what happened.

I need the feeling of safety to sleep tonight.

And thats exactly what James gives me.

The next morning I wake up and James isn't in bed. I frantically look around until I hear the bathroom door open and he walks out in a towel and nothing else.

Just one look at that gorgeous body with his perfectly toned abs and bulging arm muscles has me thinking very dirty thoughts of what it would be like when we fully mated.

When I looked up to his face I see him smirking at me,

"You like it babe? it's all yours" I squeak and bury my head under the blankets, I am probably blushing like crazy right now.

He chuckles and I feel him come and sit on the bed.

"Hey I have to talk to you," he pulls the covers away from my face, "Dante came back last night, he is downstairs and everybody is making breakfast right now to eat" he brushes a strand of my bed head and tucks it behind my ear, "Do you want to go down and talk to everybody?"

I nod my head and with that I get up and pick out and outfit wwhile walking in the bathroom. I jump in the shower real quick and get dressed, deciding on no make up for the day and to leave my hair to dry in its natural waves.

When I walk out of the bathroom James is on the bed looking at something through his phone. Since it was 2004 when I was taken I'm not really up to date on technology but I am slowly getting there.

"Ready?" he asks getting up, nodding my head I walk over to the door and right before we walk out I grab his hand in mine and stop him. He turns around and looks at me questioningly while interlacing our fingers.

I lean up and putting my other hand on his shoulder to pull myself up and kiss him on the cheek,

"Thank you" I whisper and smile up at him.

"For what?" he questions, obviously still confused. Although he now has a smile on his face.

"For everything, for saving me, for being patient, for being with me despite the fact that I can't be the perfect mate for you.." I trail o at the end quietly while looking down, ashamed. That is my biggest regret. That I can't give James everything he needs. He needs a strong mate, someone who can help him lead his pack, someone fearless and strong and brave, someone who is pretty and isn't broken or ruined. Someone better than me.

"Grace Saliva, don't you dare, for one second think you are not the perfect mate for me. You are perfect in every way possible. You are so beautiful, so brave so unbelievably strong to have gone through what you did and still be standing here today. In my eyes, you are flawless and nothing anybody did to you in the past will change that. They took something from you and that wasn't your choice. You went through things that no person should ever have to go through, but you are here." He gently grabs my chin, tilting my head up and looks directly into my eyes, like he is piercing my soul with his words,

"To me, you are still as innocent as the day you were born and nothing they did will ever change my opinion of the beautiful strong woman you have become," he turns me so now he has me facing him with both of my hands in his rather larger hands. Tears are streaming down my face as he continues, "I will always be here for you Grace, and you better get used to that because you are now stuck with me for life," He chuckles at the end, and a small laugh escapes my lips. He wipes away the tears that escaped from my eyes with his thumbs and leans down to give me a quick but passionate kiss, telling me he meant every word he just said.

If being with the James for the rest of my life is what I get, I will never have another reason to be unhappy, no matter what happens.

*since I started this story in October of 2014 and they have only progressed about a month it is still 2014 in this book, I hope I don't confuse anybody! As always vote and comment if you like it so far<3 (: PLEASE READ BELOW

And when I look at the reads, some chapters farther ahead have more than earlier chapters, how does that work? Like if you read the third chapter shouldn't you read the second first? I would understand if the reads were going down because that would mean people are stopping reading because they don't like it. If someone knows could they explain, sorry this may be a stupid question ☹️**

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