

## My Mates 463

### Chapter 463 They Watched Me Hold His D\*ck

I slept peacefully that night. In fact, way too peacefully. I can't remember the last time I slept without having nightmares.

The peaceful sleep was better than anything in the world. Theo woke up before me, but he didn't try to break my sleep. After sleeping in, I was finally waking up now. Actually, I might have kept sleeping, but Theo going into the bathroom woke me up.

I sighed and turned my sides a few times, stretching and yawning. Theo must have returned from a long run, because his shoes and all the dirt he had brought in gave me the hint. Getting out of such a warm and comfortable bed was hard, but I achieved that skill and rolled out of the bed anyway. Walking towards the bathroom, I realized he was taking a shower.

So instead of waiting for him to come out, I grabbed my clothes and left the bedroom to get ready in the guestroom's bathroom. I spent less time in the shower and everything else because I was curious and wanted to ask the others what I should do with Oswin. I want to find him, no matter what.

When I returned to the bedroom, I didn't know I would be seeing a sight like that. Theo was naked, with only a towel wrapped around his waist.

I instantly looked down while he noticed me in the mirror's reflection.

"It's not like you have not seen this body before," he commented, styling his hair.

He was not wrong.

and was about to comment on something to annoy him when my eyes picked up all the scars and brushing on his back. My heart sk\*pped a beat the moment I noticed how he had been tortured.

gently ran the tip

he answered without showing too

pain. Although he was looking

hurt anymore," Theo tried comforting me, but when his eyes averted from his hair and he looked behind his

instantly turned around and placed his hands on my shoulders to console

side that rules the realm. He likes to rule by inflicting pain. So when that was brought to our attention, I insisted on staying in the front and taking the hits for Thiago. I knew he had been judged and mistreated because of me, so I wanted to help him a bit. I took all the hits, and then, when it was time to leave, I didn't want to go in the back. I kept him safe from the pain and suffering. I guess I derived a

story short, he didn't suffer." He

what broke

made it seem like I wouldn't cry if I knew he was the one who faced the torture. That's where he was wrong. He was my mate; how could I

know me,"

him, but his grip around

able to get your attention because I am in his body, Enya! it's fine. It is a triangle anyway. You love him and I love you, I am fine with it."

him?" My question made him frown. He opened his mouth to say something, but maybe he soon realized his response wouldn't be