

CHAPTER 33 - THE ULTIMATE KISS

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Tyrone didn't think twice when he captured his mate's lips for the second time; he missed kissing her soft lips like cotton; the spark he felt every time he touched her; and her scent that makes him crazy. It doesn't matter if they we're both naked all he want is to hold Diana and show her all the love he can offer. He also wanted to divert Diana's attention to the kiss rather than her fear.

"Diana..." He whispered.

The longing and every emotion that he bottled for the last weeks can now be trace in their kiss. He slipped a hand on her waist and she immediately clasped her hand on his neck. Tyrone plunged his tongue and Diana welcomed it voluntarily. We keep fighting for dominance and she won't back down but soon Tyrone won. He started trailing kisses on her shoulder blades down to where her mark will be. Even though he wanted to claim her to heal and accept him as her mate again Tyrone still needs Diana's approval. He doesn't want to take advantage of her again; he will only do it when Diana accepts him again.

"Ty..." She moaned so softly while arching her neck for more access.

"I want to mark you so bad." Tyrone kept giving small kisses and sniffing her scent the same time just like how he remembered.

"Stop." Diana pushed him away a little.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to say that and the kiss - I mean I wanted to kiss you but if you don't want it just forget it." Tyrone rumbled his words.

"Why did you kiss me?" She has creased eyebrows.

"I... uhmm... it's just... I'm tempted with your blushed. I'm sorry I keep messing up." Tyrone started retracting his body away from her.

"Where are you going?" Diana asked.

"To the pack house." Tyrone said.

"Then at least wear some clothes or shift back before parading yourself to everyone unless you want the whole pack to see everything." Diana puts a double message to her words.

"Remind me you're in the same position." Tyrone smirked.

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"Right." Her cheeks reddened again.

"Come on, it's already late." Tyrone used his head to signal for her to come.

"You go ahead; I'll run back to the lake I forgot my clothes are there." She started walking to the other side.

"No, you're not going alone we will go back there together, what if there is another snake?" Tyrone

"I can manage." She bravely claimed.

"That's not what I saw earlier." Tyrone won that round.

"Bastard! How --" She was about to rebut again but Tyrone her lips with his finger.

"Stay close to me got it?" Tyrone told her.

Diana can't do anything more, they head back to the lake and saw their clothes on the round. Tyrone gave her the privacy to change behind the tree while Tyrone tuned his back and dressed too.

"Thanks for earlier." Diana started the conversation.

"It's my pleasure you're my mate and it's my responsibility to keep you safe and unharmed." He smiled.

"Ex-mate that's what we are." She flatly stated.

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"Not until -- I, Tyrone Alec Martosi, accept Diana Olympia, my rejected mate as my destined mate for now and forever." He grabbed her hand.

"Why would you do that?" She questioned totally surprised.

"I realized what I did was a total mistake and I know I have a lot of sands to dig to get your forgiveness, but I will not stop Diana. I work hard for your trust and wait until you finally accept me." Tyrone is sincere with his affirmation.

"Tyrone, to be honest I was so ready to forgive you in spite all of the insults and judgements but the day at the closet --" Diana was cut short.

"Diana, believe me I really didn't mean to do it I'm sorry because that day my mind was so clouded with lust and I lose control. Please, believe me and forgive me." Tyrone held her hand.

"I don't think I'm ready for that or if I will be because you have hurt me so much and up until now you are doing that. You provoked me to accept the rejection by taking advantage of me and that was my last resort. It cuts so deep in my heart and it keeps replaying in my memory; it's never easy to forget everything." She pulled her hand away.

"I'll forever wait until you forgive me but please give me another chance to prove my sincerity please." Tyrone begged her.

"I'm afraid I can't not until I'm fully healed and forgotten everything.." She stepped backwards.

"What about our kiss? Does it mean nothing to you? Did you feel anything from that and our pull?" Tyrone asked.

"I know it might sound weird but the pull isn't as extreme as before, maybe everything is just spur of the moment or it could be the effects, who knows." Diana acted cold.

"I will not rush you to decide about this, but I'll still be here for you no matter what." Tyrone sounds upset.

"I hope you understand but I really wish not to see you but when I'm ready I will talk to you." Diana stated with strong emotion.

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"Sure, I'll get away from you if that's what you want." Tyrone can only agree on her terms.

"Anyway it's really late I'm heading back, thanks again." She walked away.

Tyrone nods in response as he watched her retreating figure until she entered the pack house safely.

"We only have three weeks left Owen." Tyrone has a sad tone.

"I know but we need to respect her decision, we need to be patient and wait for her to come to us."

Owen replied back.

"I thought she might agree after the kiss but even Artemis is upset with me." Tyrone sighed.

"We just need to show them your determination and intentions are sincere. You need a lot of perseverance to make her forgive you. Don't screw this up." Owen commented.

'Should I stay away from her and give her space or keep wooing her?' Tyrone is now confused.

'Stop this nonsense talk, just don't give up. Do anything or everything to get back.' His wolf grunted.

'That I will do, thanks for the advice Owen, let's head back.' He walked to the pack house with a smile on my face.

On the way to his room, Tyrone saw Agatha and informed me about the conversations with Diana. He also conveyed everything that happened to the lake and she gave her a pat on the shoulder. Agatha gave her some pointers on what to do to woo her mate but he needs to consult Marcel about it to help him out. With that thought in his head, Tyrone drifted off to sleep dreaming of the kiss they had.

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