

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 26

Victoria's pov

"Ask me what?" I asked as soon as he closed his bedroom door.

He told me that he would talk when we got back, since we were surrounded by people and music everywhere back at the pack house. I agreed to wait, but I was pissed. He told me that there were no more secrets.

So, I spent the entire night avoiding him, but I still had fun with my girls and Caleb since he wouldn't leave Ashley's side. We travelled separately, so I waited at the door for him to come. That's when he led me here.

"Victoria don't be mad. I didn't hide anything from you" He sighed, looking tired.

"So what was Ty talking about?" I asked and he remained silent, looking as if he was contemplating telling me or not. I honestly thought we passed this stage, yet here we were once again.

"See this is what I can't take with you! You keep everything from me then expect me to—"

"I want you to move in. Like permanently with us here" He blurted out in the middle of my rambling. This had me completely speechless as I gaped at him.

I knew what I was getting into when I involved myself with him, but I never thought about moving in with him.

"That's what he meant. He was asking me if I asked you to move in with us yet" He added, while I stayed quiet. He took that as a sign to continue. "I know its a bit much, but I'm going to need you by my side, and that includes living with me"

"But isn't that a little too fast?" I asked unsurely. He chuckled.

"Victoria your stay here will last a couple more months since your house isn't finished. Don't you think by then you'd be ready?"

I mean, he had a point but that house...

"It's the only thing I have left with them," I said out loud, not intending for him to hear.

"What do you mean?"

"That house. It was my parent's house. Then my aunt. As much as I hated my parents my whole life, it was all I had that made me feel like I sorta had them" I whispered, barely audible.

Luka sighed, holding me by the waist gently as he rested his chin on my head. "It's okay Angel. I wasn't asking you to abandon the house. If you want, we can keep it and go there whenever we want time to ourselves. You know, just you and me"

"And Twinkle," I added.

"And Twinkle," he repeated with a chuckle.

It warmed my heart that he was thinking about us long term. I didn't miss how he said 'we' instead of 'you'. I know that he saw me as a life long partner, and I wanted to give him back that same energy. But it's all in time.

"Thank you" I mumbled against his chest. He kissed my forehead, letting his lips linger a while longer.

"You're mine now Angel, I'll do everything in my power to let it remain that way."

And I believed him. I believed him with all my heart.

"How do you think it looks?" I asked excitedly as we drove to my house to see the progress.

It has been little over a month so I knew it hasn't been much, but I was pumped to see how different it might've looked.

Our talk last night got me thinking about visiting, and since I didn't have work, I decided to go there. I also decided to go visit Velma, killing two birds with one stone. Luka offered to take me, to which I happily complied.

"I don't know. Maybe just minor changes" He replied, turning on the familiar road that led to my house.

I still didn't give him an answer about moving in, even though I knew it was inevitable. I guess I had to adapt to their way of living, but we'll take things one step at a time.

We pulled into the driveway and it felt as if it had been ages. I opened the newly fixed door and peered around the room. I could see that the fixers were really working on it. Everything looked different, my furniture was wrapped and I could see that they were replacing the walls.

I suddenly felt excited about how it will look when they're done. Luka hired some designers to decorate the whole place differently, and I couldn't wait to see it.

"It's gonna be beautiful when it's done" I said as Luka joined me.

"It will. But not as beautiful as it's owner." He added as he kissed my bare shoulder. I blushed at his compliment, loving this side of him.

"You know.... I can still pay for all of this if you want" He suggested innocently and I rolled my eyes. He didn't want me to pay for my own house.

"I said its fine. I can manage" I responded. He didn't seem satisfied, but let it go anyways.

I'm an independent woman.

"Ready to go?" He asked and I nodded.

I called Velma, letting her know I'd be stopping by and I also told her to save my number. I gave Luka the address as we backed out of my driveway in deep conversation.

"I have some things back home to do, including my daily workout, so I won't stay with you at Velma's. But I can come back for you later, or I can just run back and leave the car with you" He suggested.

"No, I don't want you to run back all that way. You can come back for me around four, or send Lincoln. That's too much driving for you in one day" I told him.

"It's okay. I'll come get you myself" He answered, and I simply shrugged. I guess I'm the only one who doesn't like to drive.

We talked about random things as usual, where he told me about his childhood. He had some really funny stories that had me bellowing like Emma on a comedy movie night. Who would've thought that Caleb and Luka hated each other? Wild.

After about an hour of driving, we pulled into a gated community that I assumed Velma was living in. She lived really far.

I thought about the three hour drive that Luka would have to endure to go back home, then sit through again when he comes to pick me up.

I tried to convince him again to ask Lincoln or Caleb to come get me, but he wasn't having it. He can be so stubborn sometimes.

We finally pulled into the house number that Velma gave me. Seconds after, she emerged from the house, beaming at us as we got out of the car.

"Victoria my dear!" She rushed to me with as much speed as she could muster, then wrapped me in a warm grandmotherly hug. She did the same with Luka, then gestured for us to come in.

"I'm sorry Velma but I won't be staying with you guys. I'll be back later to pick up Victoria, but next time for sure" Luka apologized sweetly, at which she shot him the cutest old person pout I've ever seen.

"Just let me go get you some cookies for the road" She offered before quickly heading inside.

As soon as she touched the door, the one and only Jonah made himself known, smiling at me. From the corner of my eye I saw Luka stiffen, as he gently pulled me back against him. Jonah frowned at the gesture, and he had the audacity to sneer at Luka.

"I think I might actually stay," he said firmly. I spun in his arms so that I was facing him to give him my best glare.

"No you're not. You are not going to put your day on hold because of some jealousy. Don't worry I can handle myself" I hopped on my toes to give him a kiss, knowing it was the only way I could convince him. He simply nodded as he hugged me tightly, sniffing my neck a couple times too.

"Here you go" Velma handed him the cookies. "Freshly baked".

"Thank you." He beamed as he kissed her cheek before kissing mine. "I'll be back at four to get you" I waved at him before following Velma inside.

"So you're dating him now" Jonah bit out a little too harshly for my liking.

"Well nice to see you too Jonah" I retorted sarcastically. "And that's none of your business" How can a woman so sweet have a grandson so annoying?

"In here dear!" Velma shouted from what I assumed was the kitchen. I shrugged my coat off, hanging it on the coat rack then followed where her voice came from.

The scent of homemade food and pastries filled my senses immediately, and I suddenly felt hungry. Jonah had left to do whatever dweebs do, thank goodness.

"Mmmmh couldn't you warn me that you were a cooker" I joked as I sat at the island.

For an old lady, her house was quite modern and stylish, yet it had that warmth that a home should have. Velvet looking thin curtains draped over the windows, allowing just enough sunlight through. Her tiles were also lovely, giving the kitchen that homey look.

"I would've had much more for you if I had known that you were coming earlier" She said as she gave me some hot tea which I gladly accepted.

"I'm sorry for the short notice, I was just in town so I decided to stop by"

"That's okay love. I'm just happy to see you" She beamed. "So how's life with the werewolves?" She asked casually as if she just asked me about the weather, while I had a coughing fit. My eyes widened as I stared at her, but she didn't look the least surprised or fazed.

"Ho-how did you know about that?" I stuttered, still processing.

"I've been alive a long time dear" She laughed. "I've had my share of werewolf drama. That's in the past though" She sighed.

"Tell me about it" I was suddenly interested. When we were at the hospital, she told me about some life experiences but never this.

"I was the mate of a werewolf" She sighed putting her cup down. I gaped at her, even more shocked.

"Are you human?" I asked softly. She must be. If she was a wolf, Luka would've known.

"Oh heavens yes." She laughed. "I was one of those rare human mates. Just like you" She said with a smile.

"I'm not his mate" I told her. "Well I wasn't his first mate I guess. He imprinted on me" Her eyes widened a fraction at my statement.

"In my few years with wolves, I've only ever heard of imprinting. You two are very special, you know that?"

"I guess" I mumbled with a blush. "But not as special as you. I heard that human mates are almost impossible" I was genuinely awed.

"Well my dear, you can't help what life chooses for you. You seem to adapt better than me honestly. I took a whole three months before I accepted my mate"

"What happened?" I asked, getting ready for story time.

"I was only eighteen when my mate found me. I didn't always live here, I lived in the north, near the border. Apparently there's a huge werewolf territory there" She started.

"One day I wandered off in the woods for some reason, and I saw the largest animal ever. He spotted me and started running towards me, so my first instinct was to run for my life. Then suddenly, he shifted and called out to me. I saw what happened and I fainted" She laughed at the memory before continuing.

"He brought me to his home and when I woke up, he started telling me all these things I didn't understand, and he asked that I stay with him. Of course, I didn't obliged. It took

months for me to come around, and when I finally did, it was the best thing ever” I saw her eyes brighten at the memory, it was beautiful.

“We spent everyday together. It was hard keeping up with both lives but I survived and I was happy. But one day, his pack was attacked by rogues, and he died in the battle” She ended with a sigh. I held her hand reassuringly, as I could see it was still painful for her.

“After his death, I was a mess. I had no reason to stay with the pack anymore, so I left after pledging to the Alpha that I wont speak about their existence. Eventually after a couple years of healing, I moved here when I met the second love of my life, and had Jonah’s mom.”

I was happy to hear that she got a second chance at love.

“I lived here not knowing it was another territory, until I saw Luka’s dad. He was walking with his mate, and she had the mark on her neck. He was just a pup, around 18, but he was smart. He noticed that I recognized what his claim was and questioned me. I had no real reason to hide my experience from him, so I promised I wouldn’t speak of their existence” She looked at me with a mischievous smile.

“When I was at the hospital and you talked about this mysterious man to me, I suspected something. But it wasn’t confirmed until I saw Luka’s face that day in my hospital room. He looked just like his father at that age, and so I put two and two together”

So she knew all along.

“I thought you were his first mate though. I didn’t know he lost a mate” She sighed.

“His mate, Ella, died little over a year ago. He’s been a mess about it”

“Until you showed up I assume” She smiled as I looked away, hiding my blush.

“It must’ve been really hard for him. I know the pain of a broken mate bond, and it must’ve been ten times multiplied for him since he’s a wolf AND Alpha blood. Don’t take his pain lightly Victoria. You’re helping him through it, but it will always be there until he completes the mating process with you” she said and I nodded.

“When do I know the mating process is completed?” I asked. She checked my neck too but saw nothing.

“Just three things. I’m sure you’ve done the first step already which is accepting him. But I’ll leave you to explore the rest with him yourself, I won’t spoil it for you” She smirked mischievously, which only made me become alert.

“Will I become a wolf too?” I blurted out, causing her to laugh hardily at me, shaking her head from side to side.

“You won’t become a wolf.” She panted while her laughter died down. “But changes will happen, just minor things though” She added with a wink.

“Tell meeeeeee,” I pleaded while she laughed again, saying no.

“I won’t rob you of your experiences. When they do actually happen, I’ll be here to talk,” she offered, to which I reluctantly agreed.

I guess that’s fair. At least I knew I wasn’t alone. Even though I had Ashley and Emma, they were wolves so they’ll see things differently.

“I’m actually really relieved that you know about them. I can talk to you now without hiding things” I clapped excitedly as she chuckled again. She has such a beautiful laugh.

We spent the remaining hours talking and eating. As suspected, her food was delicious. Jonah joined us shortly after dinner, but he barely interrupted or joined our conversation.

I noticed I was getting undesirably tired, so I went to the couch to catch a nap until Luka came to pick me up.

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 27

“Victoria” Someone called, shaking me from my slumber. “Victoria wake up” I noticed it was a male’s voice.

“Luka?” I mumbled. “Take me to bed. I’m still sleepy”

“It’s not Luka. It’s Jonah” I immediately shot up, eyes wide and scanning. My vision was blurry for a second, but eventually focused on my ex boyfriend.

I suddenly noticed that I wasn’t in Velma’s warm living room, but in an open clear area in the middle of what seemed like nowhere. It was also getting dark.

“Where the hell am I? Why am I with you? What did you do to me? What time is it?” I threw all the questions at once at him as I scrambled to my feet.

“Hey hey relax” He urged, as if he didn’t just kidnap me. How did he even carry me here without me waking up? I’m normally a light sleeper .I remembered him sitting beside me at dinner, then I felt suddenly sleepy.

Oh my gosh...

"You asshole! You drugged me!" I shouted in pure anger and disbelief as I stepped away from him, stumbling slightly. He made a move to catch me but I shunned his hand away.

"Don't touch me you creep" I seethed deadly. If he could drug and kidnap someone, what lengths would he go for what he wanted?

"I just want to talk," he said, raising his hands in surrender. I chuckled darkly.

"Oh and we couldn't have talked in Velma's living room?!" This guy wasn't for real. He couldn't be.

"You wouldn't have listened to me" He whined like some sick puppy.

"Damn right I wouldn't! And you think I'm gonna talk now. You must be delirious" I checked my watch to see that it was almost seven. Shit! Luka must be freaking. I searched my pockets for my phone but didn't find it.

"Looking for this?" He asked smugly. "Your boyfriend must be calling you endlessly. If you just listen to what I have to say I'll take you back right now. If you refuse, we'll be out here all night" He spoke as if he had just won.

"I'd rather walk," I replied dryly as I turned to leave.

"There's nothing but trees for miles!" I continued walking. "Wow she hates me that much" I heard him say to himself. Damn right you freak.

"Grandma would've wanted us to talk!" He shouted and I stopped suddenly.

"What did you do with her?!" I shouted as I walked back to him.

"Relax, she's okay. I wouldn't hurt my grandma"

"I wouldn't be too sure" I mumbled loud enough for him to hear.

"She was taking her afternoon nap when I took you. Will you please just listen to me. I'm sure hearing what I have to say is better than walking for miles and worrying your boyfriend all night" He reasoned.

"Talk" I snapped eventually as I leaned against his car.

"I want us to start over, be friends" He stated as though it was the simplest thing in the world.

"No" I replied dryly.

“Come on Vic we-“

“Victoria” I corrected.

“Victoria... We were such good friends before and when we were dating. I know I hurt you with the one thing you feared the most, but I’m so so sorry and I wish I could go back in time to fix it. Look, I’m not asking for a second chance to be with you, I just want you to forgive me, and for us to be friends” He sighed after he ended.

“Fine” I said and his face lit up, pulling me in an awkward hug but I pushed him away. There was no way I was being his friend, but I figured the faster I agreed, the faster I would leave.

I forgave him about two years ago. Forgiveness frees the soul. But I vowed not to become friends with someone like that, who easily leaves you in your most vulnerable states. In addition, the stunt he pulled today proved that he was definitely not friend material.

We got in his car and he finally drove off. He handed me back my phone, but I barely had cell service. He tried talking to me but I ended them as soon as they started.

My phone finally got some signal, and I felt it started vibrating instantly.

“Luka” I whispered.

“Victoria! Gosh where the hell are you?!” I could hear the relief in his voice, but the urgency was overwhelming.

I glanced at Jonah, contemplating whether or not I should tell him just yet, when I knew he could easily kill him.

“Funny story actually” I chuckled awkwardly.

“Victoria I’m not playing games. Where are you?” He asked once again, and I sighed.

“I really don’t know” I told him honestly as we pulled onto a main road, but we were still surrounded by trees.

“You’re driving. Who are you with? Let me talk to them”

I cringed at his request, knowing it wasn’t the best idea. “Yeaaa I don’t think so”

“Victoria...” He warned lowly and I immediately pushed the phone in Jonah’s direction. He reluctantly took it, giving me a weird look.

‘He’s gonna kill you’ I mouthed to him before he put the phone to his ear.

“She’s safe” was all Jonah said, and I could hear the shouting from where I sat.

“Will you chill! I wouldn’t hurt her..... Yes I’m taking her back now....No dude just sit and wait till I bring her....No....I said I’m taking her! She’s safe”

He argued back and forth on the phone, until I heard him mumble some sort of address, which I assumed was where we were. I could tell he mumbled it in hopes that Luka wouldn’t hear, but little did he know.

We sat in silence for a while longer, till I saw headlights coming down the road, the car engine roaring at full speed. It’s him.

In a matter of seconds, he reached us, swinging the car in front of Jonah’s so he couldn’t drive away. He immediately got out of the car with his face laced with anger. His chest was heaving up and down rapidly with his eyes dark as night.

I quickly jumped out and rushed to him, wrapping my arms around him tightly in hopes to calm him. He seemed to relax slightly, but he was still very angry.

Jonah got out of the car also, and it was then and there I knew he didn’t want to live. I turned to give him a ‘are you serious’ look.

“Leave now!” I shouted, but he didn’t make a move to leave. By now Luka was trying to pry me from him so he could get to him.

“Go!” I shouted.

His eyes finally widened as if he’s just noticing that he’d actually die if he didn’t go. He looked at me for a second before looking back to Luka, who was still trying to get me off him without hurting me.

“He won’t hurt me. Just go if you want to live.” I didn’t like the guy, but I didn’t want him to die either.

He finally got in the car and sped away, so I relaxed and let Luka go.

“What did he do to you? Why are you out here with him?” He asked, seeming much calmer, but still pissed. “Velma said you didn’t say goodbye, so I knew something was up.”

“Well you see...” I trailed.

When I tell him, I’m not sure if I would be able to save the asshole’s life this time. However, he urged me to continue.

"He drugged me, kidnapped me and forced me to be his friend before setting me free" I rambled out in a fast sentence, and his anger was back in full folds.

"I'm gonna kill that f**ker," he gritted out, walking to his car with determination in each step.

"You can't do that" I reasoned as I followed closely behind him, joining him in the already roaring car.

"And why the hell not?"

"Because it's not legal" I tried.

"So?"

"And you'll break poor Velma's heart" I added sadly. I seemed to get him with this one, causing him to sigh in defeat.

"Fine. But I'll kick his ass for touching you. Did he hurt you?"

"No, but I'm exhausted" I dragged. I really was tired.

"I'll get you home, get you some food and put you to bed" He said sweetly.

"I'm not a baby you know" I replied, rolling my eyes.

"You're my baby" He teased causing my cheeks to burn with a blush

We drove into an area that I recognized, and I noticed Jonah just brought me out of town. We passed a turn-off that led to Velma's house and I suddenly remembered something.

"Luka?" I called.

"Hhmm?"

"Velma was the mate of a wolf."

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 28

Victoria's Pov

"Yes I'd appreciate that. Thanks Velma, I'll see you soon" I threw the phone beside me as I plopped down on Luka's chest.

"What did she say?" He asked, running his fingers through my hair.

“She said she’ll talk to him. She wasn’t too pleased about the stunt he pulled”

“You’re a tattletale,” he snickered playfully. I immediately got up, giving him the ‘are you serious’ look.

“You’re the one who forced me to call her!” I defended, hitting him with a pillow.

“But you didn’t have to listen to me” He teased, grabbing the pillow from me and tickling me endlessly.

I wiggled and laughed in his hold, trying to get away. I scrambled to my knees, rushing to the end of the bed, but he pulled me back to his chest before kissing me all over while I laughed like a banshee.

After a few hundred kisses and tickles, he eventually stopped, giving me a chance to breathe.

“I don’t like you” I tried to say sternly, as my laughter died down.

“Don’t you?” He asked seductively, taking my lips between his teeth. I immediately returned the kiss. I could never get enough of his kisses.

My stomach suddenly started to growl, alerting both of us that it needed breakfast. It felt nice to wake up without a care in the world, getting breakfast whenever I feel like.

We made our way to the kitchen, where Caleb and Ashley were eating their own breakfast.

“Morning” I beamed, stealing a piece of bacon from Ashley’s plate.

“You’re in a good mood. I thought after being kidnapped you would be less.....peachy” Caleb said and I gave him a strange look.

After we arrived last night, I freshened up and went straight to bed and so did Luka, so how did Caleb know about that?

He pointed to his head, then to Luka, answering my silent question. I rolled my eyes. These people and their mindlinking. I have no clue when they are talking and what they are talking about and I sometimes feel left out.

I made some bacon and eggs for Luka and I, then took a shower and put on some comfortable clothes. I then rejoined Caleb and Ashley, but this time we sat in the living room. I knew Ty and Lincoln were probably doing pack work, but I had no clue where Emma was.

“How come I’ve never seen you doing pack business like Ty and Lincoln?” I asked Caleb.

Come to think about it, he seemed to always be free. But if I’m being fair, I was always at work, so I guess I wouldn’t have seen when he works.

“I have my ways. I do what I need to do at my own time, unless it’s an emergency. In other circumstances if Ty needs extra help I’ll be there, but I balance my time” He replied simply. I nodded, understanding his strategy.

Ashley seemed content with how he does things, so why should I care right?

I watched as she snuggled into him and he sweetly put a kiss on her forehead. Luka finally appeared in the living room, but I was left disappointed when I saw him in workout gear.

“I’m hitting the gym, I’ll be back soon Angel” He said kissing my cheek then heading to the door. Great.

I was really looking forward to spending time with him.

“Awe cheer up Tori,” Caleb gushed, having seen my expression. “You can stay with us” He offered, stretching out his free arm.

Smiling, I left my seat and snuggled into his free side. Ashley and I shared a look before laughing and turning back to the tv.

We spent the next two hours watching random shows that came on the large television screen. I noticed that Ashley was sleeping, while Caleb was lost in his phone. I figured that I’ve had enough tv for one day, so I ventured around the house, bored.

I noticed that I’ve never really been on the third floor of the house, since I sleep on the second floor and the kitchen and everything else was on the first floor, so I really had no reason to be up here.

I’ve never heard anyone talking about it, and no one told me that I’m not allowed up here so why not?

I slowly made my way up the stairs, taking in every crack and turn. It didn’t look much different from the floor I was staying on, but I could see that it had less rooms. This house is so big.

I maybe shouldn’t be snooping around like this but...

I opened the first door, being met with a small library. It looked abandoned as if no one came here anymore. I dusted off some books, taking a good look on their covers. They looked promising. I made a mental note to come back and borrow some.

Making my way to the next door, I noticed that it was a music room. It was gorgeous. Instruments of all kinds hung and sat in various places, but they looked as if they hadn't been touched in a while.

I sat in front of the piano, lightly dusting it off before letting my fingers glide across the keys, relishing in the familiar sound. It has been years.

I slowly and softly played 'For you I will' by Monica, loving the way each key rang in perfect harmony.

"Promise you. For you I will..." I sang softly as I ended.

I'll definitely be coming back up here. Just two rooms and both of them already called out to me.

I continued my venture down the hall, exploring a few more rooms. The rest were more unused bedrooms and a room that looked like a day-care.

I turned the corner, exploring the second hall on this floor which were more rooms with random things. There was a small man cave/gym and a room that had potential to be a woman cave.

A door sat at the far end of the hall, but it wasn't a bedroom door. I tried to open it, but it was locked. Sighing, I slouched against the wall feeling a tad disappointed.

To my delight, I spotted a plant pot with a very dried up stem inside, but I had a feeling the key was under it.

My suspicions were confirmed when I found a small key lying under the pot. I eagerly opened the door to see what's behind it, feeling like Alice from Alice in Wonderland.

I was met with a small balcony, giving me a perfect view of the forest. The wind rushed past me in a swift alerting movement, making me shiver in delight. I felt at peace as I leaned against the bar, taking in everything nature threw at me.

Why doesn't anyone come up here? From what I can see, this floor was perfect.

The wind was getting too cold for me, so I reluctantly went back inside, closing the door behind me. I was about to go back downstairs, when I noticed a door at the curve of the stairs that I didn't look in. It sat by itself in the corner and seemed to be a stand alone room.

My curiosity got the best of me, as I slowly opened the door.

I was met with yet another bedroom, but this one was different. It seemed like a master bedroom, bigger than all the rooms I've seen so far, even Luka's. And trust me, Luka's room was big. I could see that it wasn't used in a while, and I couldn't help but wonder why.

Stepping in carefully, I peered at every single detail of the beautiful room. I could see places on the wall that seemed as if pictures were taken down from their spots, but it was lovely nonetheless.

The sunlight beamed through the windows in all its glory, and I couldn't help but fall in love with the room. I sat on the huge bed while I continued to examine the room, when my eye caught something.

The small desk beside the bed had a little drawer. I slowly opened it, seeing a large photo album sitting in the small place.

I reluctantly opened it, wanting to see but feeling as if I was going too far.

The first picture I was met with had three young kids, standing side by side in their matching Christmas sweaters.

Looking closely, I could see that it was Luka, Ty and Emma. They looked so cute and happy. If I thought Emma and Ty resembled each other now, it wasn't anything compared to when they were small. Their twin features were much more evident.

I skipped a few more pages, laughing and smiling at random pictures of them all when they were growing up.

"There you are"

I yelped in surprise as I whipped my head to the door, seeing Emma smiling at me.

"I was wondering where you roamed off to" She said, making her way beside me. "I heard you playing the piano, but I didn't find you in the music room," She added.

"I'm sorry if I'm intruding I just.." I trailed, actually feeling bad for snooping. She waved me off, laughing a bit.

"That's okay love. You're family" She assured, warming my heart. I simply smiled gratefully at her, then went back to looking at the pictures.

"This day Luka and I pranked Ty so hard until he cried. We felt bad and bought him ice cream for a week" She laughed, pointing at a picture with young Ty crying.

"It seemed like you guys had a lot of fun growing up" I said as I flipped the page to view a new set of pictures.

"The best. I'm grateful for them all, they made my childhood legendary" She answered sweetly. I felt kinda sad that I didn't have the best childhood, but life isn't a fairytale for everybody.

"Who's this?" I asked, pointing at a boy that I've been noticing in some pictures.

"That's Lincoln's older brother" Her face was sad as she eyed the picture, and I looked at her fascinated. This family is full of surprises.

"What happened to him?" I asked carefully, seeing that it was obviously a touchy subject for her.

"He had to leave," She whispered. "He had some...problems" She sighed. I suddenly felt bad for them. They just keep losing people.

"Was he your mate?" I was genuinely curious, seeing that she obviously missed him.

"Oh no no no" She laughed slightly. "We thought we were before we turned sixteen, but it turned out that we weren't. He was my best friend though"

I smiled at her, rubbing her back reassuringly. I quickly changed the topic, asking her about the next picture.

We flipped through a couple more, until I started to notice they were changing to the older versions of them. I saw some pictures of Luka. He looked so happy and his eyes were so filled with life. I only saw that a few times when I'm with him, but it was the most beautiful sight ever.

I turned the next page when something caught my eye and Emma immediately stiffened. I glanced at a picture that looked like...me?

'I didn't take this picture,' I thought as I pulled it from its spot. The more I looked at the picture, the more I was starting to connect the dots. I slowly read the words that were scribbled across the back of the picture.

Risella. January 1,2017

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 29

Risella. January 1,2017

It was her. This was Ella!

“She looks so much like me” I whispered, taking in the impossibly resembling features of the girl.

Her hair was a beautiful jet black colour, even darker than Emma’s. Her eyebrows were slightly thinner and more arched than mine, and her cheeks were plumper than mine, but everything else screamed Victoria.

I jumped from the bed and ran to a nearby mirror, holding the picture beside my face. If I lined my eyebrows and dyed my brown hair, I’d be the twin of this girl.

That was why Luka called me Ella that night at the cliff.

That day in diner when he told me that I looked like her, but wouldn’t tell me who. The night when Caleb first saw me and told Luka that he had a type. It was all because I looked so much like her.

My eyes involuntarily watered as I slowly sat beside Emma once again.

“This is why he likes me” I whispered, as the first tear rolled down my cheek. “This is why his wolf chose me isn’t it? Because I look like her!” I cried holding the picture towards Emma. She shook her head with sadness in her eyes.

“Victoria that’s not why he chose yo-“

“Then why did he choose me? I’m just a human, not a wolf like you all. Think about it Emma, why would his wolf imprint on a human? It was because I reminded them of their dead mate!” I screamed as I tugged at my hair, feeling frustrated.

Maybe I was overreacting, but it really shook me up. I don’t even know where my confidence level was at right now. I don’t even know where I stood with him.

“Victoria please calm down. I’m sure that’s not the reason why he chose you. You’re so different from her, he likes you for you” She reasoned, but all I could think about was how I might be one of those doppelgangers from The Vampire Diaries.

“Why didn’t you guys tell me?” I asked, finally calming down.

“I didn’t think it was important. When I look at you I see Victoria, not Ella. I know you guys have some similar features but please don’t let this affect your view on us”

Sighing, I gently leaned my head against her shoulder as she lightly rubbed my head in a soothing manner.

Would I have even been here if I looked different?

I glanced at the open drawer, when I saw a picture frame with a picture Luka and Ella. I took it out, seeing that more were under the first one. I eventually noticed that they were the missing frames from the walls.

“This was their room” I whispered more like a statement than a question, as I looked at each picture carefully, taking in how happy and in love they looked in each picture.

“He really loved her didn’t he?” I asked and she nodded, answering my question.

Sighing, I closed the album and put back the frames except one. I took the one I liked the most and gently hung it in a spot that had a missing frame. He shouldn’t try and hide his past.

I gestured for Emma to follow me as I closed the door and walked to my floor in silence. I spotted Luka as we turned the corner, and his face immediately held concern as he rushed towards me.

“Why were you crying?” He asked, holding my face.

Emma rubbed my hand reassuringly, then left us to talk. I didn’t miss the warning look she shot him though, as if saying ‘don’t screw this up’.

“I look like her” I whispered softly, knowing he’ll know what I meant.

He looked taken off guard at first, then his eyes travelled in the direction that I was coming from and realization lit up his features.

He ran his hands through his hair looking frustrated, before holding my cheek again. I slightly flinched at his touch, and he noticed my movement and sighed, looking hurt. I’m the one who’s supposed to be hurt!

I wasn’t hurt because she looked like me, I was hurt because that’s the reason why he might’ve been attracted to me.

He led me to my room, and we sat on the couch in silence for a while.

“That’s not the reason why I’m attracted to you” He finally said, breaking the silence.

“Then why are you attracted to me Luka?” I asked. “You’re telling me that your wolf didn’t chose me because I look like her?”

“It’s not like that Victoria. I admit at first I thought that was the reason why he was so attracted to you. But we can’t help who we choose, it’s a gift from the moon. So even if you look like her or not he would’ve still chosen you,” he explained.

I was quiet for a while, until I felt brave enough to ask the one question I've dreaded since I saw that picture.

"So the fact that I look like her didn't affect your decision to accept me?" I looked him directly in the eye. I saw him open his mouth but closed it immediately, looking unsure.

I hung my head and closed my eyes tight, preventing the tears from falling. That was my answer.

"I admit, at first I was attracted to you because you look like her. But I got to know you and I fell for you. I chose you for you, not her. She was my mate and I was completely for her and her alone, but then I met you and that all started to change" He ended, but my mind wasn't accepting what he was saying.

"I need some air" I croaked out, making my way to the door.

"Victoria wait!" He called out but I ignored him. "Victoria I love you!"

I stopped dead in my tracks, my eyes bulging out of their sockets. I slowly turned around to see if I was gonna be met with an April fool's sign in the middle of November, but instead I was met with sincerity full eyes, pleading with me to believe him.

"I love you Victoria" He repeated softly, making his way towards me. "And I mean that without a doubt" He added.

"Luka don't play with me" I let out in a shaky breath.

"I'm not playing" He whispered, finally reaching me and holding me gently. "I wouldn't have said it if I didn't mean it"

"But-"

"No Victoria. It has nothing to do with Ella. I love you for you and only you. Your resemblance to her is just a mere coincidence and I won't see it as anything else but that. I love everything about you" He whispered softly, peering in my eyes with his grey ones.

I searched for a hint of regret or lie, but I couldn't find any.

"I'm sorry I kept this from you, but I didn't want you to think that it was the reason why I'm attracted to you. Now I look back and I see how dumb of me it was to keep it from you. But I assure you Victoria, I'd fall in love with you all over again without a second thought"

A stray tear made its way down my cheek once more, and I thought about how much I've cried since I met this man.

“Why didn’t you tell me about your feelings sooner?” I asked.

“I didn’t want to scare you off,” he admitted with a light laugh. I found myself smiling at him, totally forgetting about everything Ella.

“Haven’t you learnt by now that you can’t scare me off” I joked as he gently pecked my lips, relishing in the moment.

“I love you too” I whispered softly. His eyes immediately lit up and held that life that I oh so love to see.

“You do?” He asked as if he didn’t hear me.

“Yes Luka” I smiled sweetly, kissing him lightly.

Was it too soon? Maybe.

But why am I always calm and happy around him? Why does he make me feel like the strongest person in the world, even when I should be breaking? Why do I have this unexplainable trust in him?

Everywhere I go I see little reminders of him that make me smile. Every minute I spend with him feels like the best moments of my life, and I feel like my time couldn’t have been spent any better way.

I’m always so interested in learning new things about him, and even his small imperfections don’t bother me.

Why do I feel like I’d do anything for him and with him? That includes accepting a new supernatural life that I didn’t know existed two months ago.

When I’m with him, my heart beats a little faster and I have this unexplainable desire to be with him all the time.

Everything about him attracts me in a positive way, and he makes me feel ways I’ve never felt in my life. Not even with Jonah. He’s the only cause of my tears, both good and bad. And that says a lot since before him, I hadn’t cried in years.

And finally, every time I think about my future, I always see myself with him.

If that’s not love, then I don’t know what is.

Our kiss escalated quickly, as he kissed me with passion and love, something I haven’t felt from him before.

He gently pushed me against the wall and my legs wrapped around his waist simultaneously. He held my back with one hand, letting the other rest lightly against my bum, gently squeezing and caressing it occasionally.

I felt myself getting turned on, as I deepened the kiss, taking control for a moment. I gently bit his lip, receiving a low, approving groan from him.

I brought one hand to his hair, slightly tugging at it, while my other hand roamed down his bulk shoulders to his tone chest, in a slow teasing manner.

His hand that was holding my back was now gripping my hip roughly, kneading and squeezing as we went. I slipped my hand under his shirt to get a better touch at his glorious body, earning another groan from him. I could feel his bulge against my core, making me wetter by the second.

His lips suddenly found my neck, licking and sucking the tender areas. I moaned in delight as he travelled up and down, leaving hot, heart stopping kisses all over.

He slowly moved his hands to my now wet panties, rubbing the sensitive area with his thumb through the fabric.

“Luka..” I moaned, as my core throbbed more and more for him.

This only made him more eager, as he devoured my lips once again, increasing the movements with his thumb. I whimpered loudly, not appreciating his teasing at the moment. He took that as a sign to make a next move, as he slowly slipped his finger in my panties.

“You’re so wet for me Angel” He whispered gruffly, as he continued to work wonders with his hands.

He kissed slowly down my neck once again to the sensitive spot that almost pushed me over the edge. I suddenly felt his teeth scraping against the area, and I knew they weren’t his regular teeth.

He’s gonna mark me.

He paused for a moment, as if contemplating his decision, but he didn’t need to worry about what I’ll think. I’m all for it. I let out a low confirming moan which he understood clearly, since I felt his teeth slowly piercing my skin.

He carefully sunk them deeper in my neck, and I winced at the sharp pain that ran through me, but it was short lived as I suddenly felt my body soaring in pleasure.

In a matter of seconds my body went over the edge, reaching its climax and spilling my fluids all over his fingers. He slowly slipped them out, as he licked the now tender area on my neck.

I panted for a while, reminiscing on the moment we just shared and catching my breath. He stood still a minute longer still holding me in his hands, both of us enjoying each other's company.

"Since you're not a wolf, I don't know how long it's going to take to heal, but you'll be okay," he said sweetly, kissing my head then taking me to the bathroom. He placed me on the sink as he started a warm bath for me to take. "You're the best. You know that?" He asked after rejoining me.

"No you're the best, I haven't felt like that in ages"

"Me either" He chuckled lightly as he glanced down at his pants.

My eyes followed the movement and was met with a wet spot in front of his pants. I covered my mouth to

stifle a giggle as I thought about how I didn't even touch him.

"Yes you did that " He whispered sweetly, kissing my cheek tenderly. I quickly returned the gesture with a giggle, then hopped down to get to my bath.

I glanced at my reflection in the mirror, taking in the fresh mark that was now on my neck.

I didn't feel any different, but I knew this meant a lot to Luka. This meant that another stage of the mating process was now complete.

Smiling to myself, I made my way over to my bath, and Luka joined me soon after. I couldn't stop smiling as I peered at him, with him mirroring my expression. All that mattered to us in that moment was that I now held his mark.

I was claimed by Luka.

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 30

Victoria's pov

Remember when I said I didn't feel different? Well I take it back.

It has been three weeks and everyday my urge for Luka grows, and I feel like I always have to be around him.

The fact that I was back at work didn't make it any better either. I didn't usually mind my working hours, but now they felt way too long.

It hasn't been easy for Luka either. If I thought he was protective and possessive three weeks ago, it was worse now. Last week he almost castrated Lincoln because he kissed my forehead.

I spoke to Velma about my feelings, she said it will stay that way until he completes the mate bond, then it'll become somewhat manageable. But for some unknown reason, he just won't, no matter how much I initiate the mood. It was really getting frustrating.

But we always did other things.

I discovered that I couldn't sleep well without him either. We started sleeping in each other's bed only two days after he marked me. I was contemplating just moving into his room, but I'm so attached to my own room.

It was finally Friday and I was surely looking forward to the weekend. I managed to get my Saturdays off at the hospital, so I had the whole weekend to myself and Luka.

"Victoria! Can we get a clean up at booth seven please" I groaned at Kera's request, dragging myself towards the area.

The teenagers always spilled something that I had to clean up. I loved working here, but I'm not the most patient person. I finally got the stain from the table, and I was about to head to the washroom when something caught my eye. Across the street in the trees I saw eyes, but they weren't just any eyes—they were wolf eyes.

What was he doing here in the open like this? I'm sure he was aware that humans were everywhere. My curiosity got the best of me as I stepped outside, heading in his direction.

I knew it wasn't safe and I wouldn't hear the end of it if Luka or anyone should find out what I was about to do, but I was too curious to let this go.

I knew it wasn't a wolf from Luka's pack, since they only shifted and ran in their lands to reduce the risk of humans seeing them. If this wolf was from his pack, he was treading dangerous waters.

I couldn't help but think that he was watching me, and my suspicions were confirmed as I got closer to him and he didn't budge. He knew me.

It made me wonder if Luka sent a wolf to watch me, but I also knew for sure that he wouldn't have been in wolf form.

As I got closer, he got tenser and I ensured that I walked in slow careful steps, just in case he was dangerous. The night had already fallen, and no one was around. But its amber eyes shone in the darkness as a perfect illuminator.

After crossing the road, I saw him stand up from his earlier sitting state, after which he just casually ran deeper in the woods. Surely I wasn't stupid enough to follow him, so I simply went back inside.

I checked my watch to see that it was 8:30 p.m. My shift ended thirty minutes ago. I went to the washroom to freshen up, grabbed my things then headed to my car after telling the others goodnight.

I convinced Luka to let me travel alone, since he had visitors coming over today. I knew he must've been calling me though, he wouldn't be Luka if he wasn't.

I checked my phone, seeing five missed calls and a couple text messages from him, just as I assumed.

*Are you sure you don't want me to come get you? *

Call me when you're about to leave

It's eight o'clock, did you forget to call me?

I'm not trying to be pushy. Just let me know that you're okay

Rolling my eyes at his last message, I decided to call him instead of texting. He picked up at the first ring.

"Hey where are you? " He asked as soon as he answered.

"I'm just about to leave and you can chill, I wont get myself killed or kidnapped" I retorted as I backed out of the parking lot.

"I can't be too sure. Please hurry home" He really does worry too much. I'm a big girl.

"I will. Oh and did you send a wolf to come watch me? " I asked carefully.

"What wolf? Victoria, is there a wolf following you? Shit. Go back to the diner I'll come get you" He rambled out.

"No you don't have to, I was just teasing" I lied. As much as I'd love to see him sooner, I really didn't want to turn back.

"Victoria..." He warned slowly while I rolled my eyes once again.

“Luka I said it’s fine. I’ll be home soon, I’m driving extra fast. See you soon bye” I ended the call swiftly before he could argue further.

My phone rang again and I quickly sent a text message telling him that it was unsafe to drive and talk, knowing that would shut him up.

And it did.

The clouds over-casted the dark night sky, hiding the moon behind their thick blankets. The night seemed a little darker due to the lack of moonlight, and my headlights were all I was depending on as I turned into the forest.

It was then that I wished I took up Luka’s offer to come get me, but I brushed the fear away. I feared nothing. I turned my radio on to distract me while I drove, singing along as the songs passed by.

However, after a few minutes of driving, I felt something hit the back of my car suddenly, slowing me down as I peered through the mirror to see what it was.

To my utmost and devastating surprise, it was the same wolf from the diner , except this time he didn’t look calm.

I drove faster, feeling quite unsafe with him chasing me. But after a while I realized that if he wanted to catch me, he could’ve ages ago. From what I’ve learnt, I knew that they run really fast when they want to. So, it was like he was taunting me.

I took a stupid and very unsafe risk by slowing down a bit, but my theory was approved when I noticed he started to slow down also. With the ounce of bravery I had, I stopped abruptly, making him stop a few feet away from me also.

“What do you want!?” I shouted out the window, not daring to get out of the car. He growled lowly and deadly as he took slow steps towards me, bearing his teeth in a threatening manner. That was enough to alarm me, so without a second thought, I sped off once again with him right on my tail.

“What does he want from me?!” It was obvious that he didn’t want to kill me. Emma once said that wolves go for the kill immediately, they don’t play or taunt first.

Slightly panicking, I grabbed my phone to call Luka, but noticed it was already ringing.

“What’s wrong? I felt like you’re in danger. I can sense that you’re afraid too” He rushed as soon as I answered.

“Luka, there’s a wolf chasing me. I don’t know what he wants but he surely wants something” I croaked out. So much for not fearing anything.

“Shit! Where are you? I’m on my way.”

I quickly glanced around to take in my surroundings, feeling slightly relieved when I noticed I’ve reached where the wolves on border patrol normally were.

“I’m near the border patrol. I’m heading to the office” I told him before turning in the direction of the shed that the border wolves stayed most times. I noticed that I took Mr Bad Wolf off guard with the turn, but he recovered quickly, chasing me once again.

“Stay right there with them, I’ll link them and tell them to keep you safe until I come. I’ll see you soon Angel, please stay safe while you wait” He ended the call, as drove faster down the familiar road.

I finally pulled up to the shed, being met with wolves waiting for me. I hopped out of my car, running to a wolf I recognized as Tommy.

“Where’s the wolf?” He asked as soon as I reached him, shoving me behind him in a protective way.

“He was right behind me, even when I turned to come up here” I panted as I caught my breath. I felt like I was having a panic attack.

“I don’t smell him.” He frowned. “How long was he following you? “

“I don’t know, but I spotted him about a mile ago. I’m not sure if he was following me before”

“I should’ve been able to smell the mutt” He mumbled, looking frustrated.

“We didn’t see or smell anything” Another guy informed us as a group of them joined us. “Some of us even shifted and followed the track, but we couldn’t sense anything,” he added.

How was that even possible? These men were said to have the best sense of smell and hearing.

One of them went to the back of my car, peering deeply at something. I went over to see what caught his interest.

“This is wolf blood alright” He mumbled as he wiped his finger across the area, then brought it to his nose.

“It must’ve been when he bumped into me” He nodded at my statement but said nothing.

I suddenly saw them perk up, as if they heard something. They pushed me behind them for safety, but after a second they became relaxed again.

“It’s just Luka.” Tommy smiled reassuringly, but I didn’t see him anywhere. These were the times I wished I had a sense of smell like these men, just a whiff of Luka would’ve calmed me down.

About a minute later, I saw him emerge from some trees, wearing nothing but a pair of shorts. Relief flooded his features as he made his way towards me, engulfing me in a hug.

“I’m sorry I lied about the wolf. I should’ve gone back to the diner and waited for you,” I mumbled against his chest.

“It’s okay baby. You’re safe and that’s all that matters” He responded sweetly, while sniffing my neck to calm his wolf.

“Well? ” He asked the men, still holding me in his arms.

“We couldn’t track him, we didn’t even pick up a scent. The only thing that made us know he was following her is the blood on her car, otherwise we have nothing” Tommy summarized in a respectful tone.

“He must’ve masked his scent,” Luka said to himself, but I could see that he was upset about it. Sighing, he rubbed my back reassuringly and led me to the car.

“Thank you for keeping her safe. I’ll get more men to double on the border patrol. In the meantime, continue to search for this wolf”

“Yes Alpha.. I mean Luka.. Shit- I mean-“

“It’s okay” Luka chuckled, cutting Tommy off from his nervous rambling. “Just get it done”

He buckled me in before going to the driver’s side. If we weren’t in such a serious position, I would’ve laughed at him for treating me like a child. We drove in silence the rest of the way back, and I didn’t like how upset he looked.

“I’m sorry” I apologized again, feeling slightly responsible for my almost demise. He glanced at me quickly before holding my hand and rested our intertwined fingers on my lap.

“You don’t have to be sorry Angel. I’m just glad you’re okay” He smiled, but I could see the worry on his face.

It must've been hard. He lost his mate because someone kidnapped her. Now, this wolf was maybe out to do the same thing to me. It must've been like deja vu all over again.

We finally pulled into the Alpha house, and he was out and unbuckling me before I could even blink. He held me by the waist as we made our way inside. I didn't make a move to get out of his grasp, since I knew he needed to know that I was there.

"Oh my gosh are you okay?" Ashley rushed to me, wrapping me in a bone crushing hug before I could step inside properly.

"I'm fine" I mumbled. "Just tired"

She smiled weakly at me then led me to the living room couch, and everyone else joined soon after, including Luka's mom.

"So?" Ty asked.

"Whoever it was is smart. He masked his scent. I'll send more men to be on the watch tomorrow." Luka told him, running his hands through his hair in frustration.

"We haven't had a rogue problem in forever" Ty mumbled, looking equally frustrated.

"Maybe we still don't" Mama bear mumbled, but surprisingly it seemed like nobody else heard. "What did he look like, Dear?" She asked me, catching the attention of everyone else this time. I raked my mind for images of the wolf I saw.

"He was brown, kinda big and fluffy. I don't know what else to say" I answered truthfully, it was dark after all.

"That's the description of almost every wolf" Caleb pointed out, and I gave him an unimpressed look.

I didn't miss the way Mama bear looked though, as if she knew something. Emma was throwing daggers at her with her eyes, looking at her disapprovingly. The longer we sat the more they looked uneasy.

"I have to go," Mama bear announced suddenly. "You're okay Victoria, you're not in danger" She reassured.

"How do you know that?" Luka asked suspiciously.

"I just know" She snapped, but didn't turn around as she waltzed to the door.

'That was weird,' I thought as I slumped on the couch. Luka didn't look too impressed either. He regarded Emma carefully, but she didn't dare to look him in the eyes.

Surely Emma and Mama bear didn't have anything to go with this. Right?

I was too tired to get my thoughts straight, so I decided to head to bed.

"Well I am exhausted" I huffed as I dragged myself from the couch.

Mumbling a goodnight to everyone, I made my way to Luka's room, knowing that neither of us would be comfortable sleeping in separate beds tonight.

Whatever that wolf wanted, I'm sure he didn't want me dead. Maybe he was trying to send a message? Maybe he's another wolf from the pack and decided to create mischief? After all, he did know his way around.

My thoughts got hazy and I finally shut my mind off. This was a problem for tomorrow. Right now, I just needed sleep, and everyone knows how serious I am about my sleep.

I felt the bed dipping, then strong arms wrapped themselves around my waist, signaling that Luka had joined me.

"I'll keep you safe Angel. I promise." I heard him whisper before the darkness took over, and I fell into deep slumber.