

Chapter 19

Shawn's Pov

"What the f**k do you mean?" I growled into my phone.

My dad had called me, and I had originally ignored it. This meeting took precedence, but when he called for a 5th and 6th time, I had a gnawing feeling in my stomach that something was wrong. My sts clenched on the desk and James and Jeremy both tensed at my reaction.

"Her scent is stronger than I've ever smelled on an unmated female. If we don't do something about this soon, every unmated male perhaps even weak willed mated ones within the area will come for her. Your mothers are talking to her now, but Son, I don't think she knows what's happening. She's never had a heat cycle before." his tone was grave and serious.

"Keep her in that room. Don't let her leave. Her instincts are going to kick in and her wolf will take over at some point if she doesn't have full control. If she gets out and there's a male, she'll run, he'll give chase. Keep her there until I get there." I said allowing every ounce of dominance into my voice. I hated using my alpha bark on my dad, but this was a situation where my commands needed to be followed.

"I don't think her leaving is going to be an issue. She's nesting...We must have missed the indicators before when she stayed in her room. Usually, omegas when they meet their mates, it induces their heat. There's only one true way that we know of to get rid of the heat." he said, warning in his voice.

"I know that." I growled. An alpha's knot was what she needed, what an omega craved. "I'm coming. Give me a minute to get the pack prepared and set James up for control for the next few days."

I hung up the phone and slammed it on the desk and ran my hands through my hair.

Fuck. I didn't want to be dealing with this right now. I didn't want to think about what I would have to do. I have never used my knot before on an omega. Never wanted to. Ever since Paisley I just couldn't bring myself to embrace that part of me. My wolf and I nearly disconnected over the refusal to accept that side of me. It's nothing against Rory, but she's not Paisley. She's not the one I want. But the thought of anyone else helping her through her heat, any other alpha laying their hands on her, touching her, tasting her lls me with a primal rage that makes me want to rip out their throats and feast on their insides.

I blink a few times clearing the mental haze.

"James, get every unmated male to the holding facility. Keep only mated males on guard."

"That cuts our protection down by a lot, Shawn." he muttered and I growled.

"You think I don't know that? Take a breath in. Scent the air really well." I watched him inhale and his face went pale and his sts clenched and sweat beads up on his skin.

"Smell that? She's in heat. She's an unmated female, an unmated omega going into heat."

"If you don't want her, perhaps locking up the unmated males isn't a good idea." one of Carter's guards said and Carter growled at him.

"If they're left unchecked, they'll rip her to shreds. I've seen it happen at auctions." Carter said with anger in his voice. "You have my wolves. They are trained and strong. Set them up where you need them." he said and I nodded at him.

Neither James, Jeremy or Carter were mated, but they were strong wolves. I trusted them to be able to keep control in situations like this. We have a few unmated females in the pack, not many, but they're here and we have protocols for situations like this.

But Rory's scent. That sweet vanilla was strong, and pungent. It had an added scent of musk indicating her cycle. It was strong and she was only in the beginning stages. I could feel my wolf at the surface prowling within me. He wanted his mate, and I was an asshole for denying him the bond, but perhaps I could give him this while also helping Rory. a heat cycle could be painful. The cramping, the need, the overwhelming overload of senses, only a mate or an alpha could help them through it. Help ease the pain, give the body what it craves.

I felt my knot swelling and my c**k hardening and pressing against my zipper.

"Well, take care of the rest of this meeting later. James will show you all to your rooms if you wish to stay in the pack house. Jeremy, start the preparations and switch the guards. Also, Rory's heat may send the other unmated females into their heat as well. Check on them, and allow them the choice to choose a male to help them through their heat or protection. Carter if you have any unmated females, they were welcome here as well for protection. Now, if you'll excuse me." I said and stood without waiting for a response. My men knew what to do. They were well trained and trustworthy.

I had an omega to attend to, despite my mind telling me I was betraying Paisley. I could feel my wolf push at me as if to say it's not a betrayal if she's your mate. Logically I knew that. I knew Paisley was dead, but My heart still belonged to her. I was a broken male. I was a ruthless asshole. I was... I was just different. God, Paisley would have hated the male I became after she left me.

I got to Rory's room and paused outside the door. I could only smell her scent. Goosebumps appeared on my skin. I couldn't scent my dad anymore, only the faint scent of my mom as if she had left or her scent was drowned out by Rory.

I heard the faint sound of whimpering and I couldn't stop myself from bursting through the door. It turns out my willpower when it comes to this little omega is dwindling by the day.

I saw my mom sitting on Rory's bed rubbing her hair, petting her. There was a mountain of blankets and pillows and Rory was curled up in a ball in the middle with her arms wrapped around her middle. Her skin was soaked in sweat and her jaw clenched.

Jesus Christ, was she in this much pain and it was only the beginning?

"How long?" I asked and my mother looked at me.

"She started cramping a few hours ago from what we noticed. We didn't think anything of it until your father scented her. I...she's never had a heat before. She started nesting 20 minutes ago as your father called you, but she's progressing faster than I've ever seen. Ive...ive never dealt with anything like this before. Heats yes, but this is different. It's like her body is trying to make up for lost time. She's in a lot of pain." my mom said, looking down at the little omega with such care in her features. Her wolf has adopted this little one much like she adopted me when I was little.

"Where's dad?" I asked and she nodded to the back patio.

"He's standing guard outside. Waiting for you." that explains why I couldn't see him.

"I've got it from here." I said moving closer to the bed.

Rory, as if sensing my approach, wiggled her body closer to me. My mom grabbed my shoulder as I reached out and ran my ngers through Rory's copper hair. It felt like silk against my ngertips.

"She's a kind soul, baby. Please, whatever you do, be careful with her. With her heart." She whispered and kissed my cheek and went to grab my father and left the room. When the door shut, I went over and locked it.

The minute I stepped away from the little wolf she whimpered again. I leaned my head on the door and took a few deep breaths trying to calm the raging storm beneath my skin. Being in this room and seeing her right now was driving me wild, feral. My eyes rolled in the back of my head and I groaned.

When I felt I had control over myself, I walked back to Rory and took in her form. She was so little compared to the large bed she was in.

"Do I have permission to enter your nest?" I asked softly. Those big blue eyes met mine and I saw everything in them. The lust, the fear, the attraction. I swear I could see her wolf's eyes staring right back at me.

"Alpha?" she whispered and chills rolled through my skin at the sound of her voice. When I didn't respond she spoke again, "Shawn..." The sound of my name passing over her lips made me lean closer. My knee pressed on the side waiting for her approval, waiting for her invitation.

"This is all up to you little wolf. I can help. I can make the pain go away. The choice is yours, but when you invite me into your nest, I'm in charge. I will take care of you and make sure you have everything you need, but I won't stop until you're thoroughly sated, f****d, and spent. Your heat will last a few days and my knot will stay inside your pretty little cunt for all of it. You hold the power, Rory. Will you invite me into your nest? Yes or no?" I said backing away, letting the haze clear from her eyes.