

Chapter 191 - Dr.Luna

“You really have no idea what you just did, do you?” Aaron was now smiling curiously at his nephew. He watched Wyatt shake his head to the side. “You just ordered everyone in here. You commanded all of them.”

Wyatt’s eyes widened. “How? I was able to order the other Alphas too? And other packs? I don’t understand.” Sam walked up next to Wyatt so that he could hear better. He also understood a very deep primal feeling when Wyatt barked for them to be quiet. He was waiting for confirmation from the two men in front of him.

“Wyatt. I never thought this day would come in my lifetime, but it has. Today a werewolf leader was born. Congratulation’s son. You are now the ruler of the werewolves. Their king.” Aaron smiled proudly at his nephew.

James watched Wyatt’s eyes and could see the confusion in them. “Do you remember reading of the werewolf history? Remember how there was a part that talked about an Alpha that would unite the packs? This Alpha would be the king of the werewolves. And his lineage would continue to be werewolf royalty.”

“I did feel a strange power inside of me then. I just thought it was related to my fairy side.” Wyatt whispered out quietly.

“This is your destiny. You were born to unite the werewolves. You have a power over all of your kind. I could not have picked a better man for the position. You are not one to abuse his power. You will lead us all to prosperity.” Aaron reached his hand out and placed it on Wyatt’s shoulder. “I am so proud of you. I know your parents will be as well.”

Wyatt chuckled a bit. “So much for eventually moving to Elysium.”

“Yeah, I don’t think that is in your future young king.” James said with a small grin.

Wyatt shook his head with a side smile. This was all very surreal to him.

“We can all feel it. It was like a power inside of you just connected with us. I could now recognize your aura anywhere. It is weird to admit as an Alpha but it makes me want to naturally extend my neck to you in submission. Now tell me that isn’t the power of a king.” James leaned back on his heels and shook his head.

“Well, Wyatt. I don’t think anyone in this room can deny who you are.” Aaron looked back at the others who were staring at Wyatt in awe. “We are our packs leaders, but you are now ours. I guess you should probably address everyone. But know now that whatever you say goes. No one will dare go against it, not that they could ignore an order from a supreme Alpha.” Aaron stood back a step from Wyatt.

“Why me though? Why was I chosen to become the Alpha king?” Wyatt whispered quietly. It was to himself mainly.

“Your mother was the daughter of an Alpha and your father a son of the Alpha. That made you a true Alpha. I guess the moon goddess chose you for this reason?” James shrugged. “This is her doing. We are her children. I’m sure she chose you for a reason. She must know you have a good heart.”

Wyatt stood there and felt the red energy flowing through his arms. Whatever this energy was, it also made him stronger. He had a feeling he would be in for a surprise the next time he shifted.

You will have to see what we look like now. Blaze howled in his head.

Oh, so you are talking with me again? Did you know? Wyatt asked his wolf.

Hmph, of course. I am not just an ordinary Alpha wolf. We were born to lead. We are the present and future leader. And our pups will continue to rule long after we are gone.

What pups? Wyatt thought bitterly.

We have a mate out there. Whether she be chosen or fated. She is out there.

Wyatt mentally rolled his eyes at his wolf and then looked up at the podium. On the bright side he no longer had to worry about convincing the packs. Now he had to do the best he could to lead them wisely. He didn’t want to have a very hands-on approach. Each pack had an Alpha for a reason. He would be there to step in and resolve disputes. To make sure packs were being fair. And to unite them for war. Wyatt walked back up to the podium and turned looking over the represented packs. This time as he looked at them, he was looking at them as their king.

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She leaned over the railing and looked down at the fountain below her. The water shot upwards in cascading ripples. It was beautiful. She could feel the cool breeze on her face when the water hit its highest peak. She turned her head back around. Oh no. It had only been for a moment, but she lost them. She lost sight of Susan and Renee in the crowd. Her eyes frantically darted around but it was no use. They probably did not even realize they had lost her yet. There were just so many people. Jin walked over to a bench and sat down on it. She leaned her head back and looked up at the clear ceiling windows. She could hear the endless chattering of people and their constant shuffling of feet. She wasn’t used to being around crowds like this. She was certain if she just waited here that they would come back and find her.

“Hey there.”

Jin straightened up and looked at the owner of the voice in front of her. There were two young men standing there. One of them was smiling at her and was the person who had greeted her. He had sandy wavy hair and blue eyes.

“Umm... hi.” Jin replied quietly. She gnawed on her tucked in bottom lip nervously.

“Are you here alone? We were about to go and grab something to eat. Want to join us?” The sandy haired boy said in a soothing tone.

“I actually got separated. I am going to wait here for them. Thank you though.” Jin replied sweetly hoping they would leave her alone.

“How about we wait with you? We can’t leave a cute kitten like you here by her self.” His voice was kind and he didn’t seem threatening. But Jin didn’t feel comfortable. She didn’t know how to tell them no without being insulting. She squeezed her hands together and looked back at him quietly.

“Jin.”

She turned her head and beamed widely. She immediately jumped up and hopped into the safe familiar side. She felt his large arm wrap around her. Her body relaxed. She was safe.

Jason looked up at the two men who only nodded to him with a smile before walking away. He looked down at Jin who was still tucked into his side. Her head was slightly buried into him, but she looked okay.

“Are you okay? What did they want?” Jason asked quietly.

Jin peeked her head up to meet with his chocolate eyes. “I’m okay. I got separated from Renee and Susan. They wanted to keep me company, so I wasn’t alone. Thank you.” She smiled at Jason. “I’m not used to crowds. Thank you for being here.” She let out a relieved breath.

“It’s easy to get separated here.” Jason kept his arm wrapped around her as he began to lead her away. “Stay close to me.” Though it didn’t seem he needed to mention the last part because she was velcroed to his side. He kept his hand wrapped around her small body as he continued to navigate through the crowd. He took her to a less crowded area and led her to a store. He looked down and a smile rose on his face when he saw her eyes light up in excitement.

Jin’s eyes darted around the room. There was so much chocolate. Chocolate flavored chips, chocolate coated gummy bears, chocolate dipped fruit and so much more. She smiled up at him and he chuckled down at her.

“Go pick out whatever you want.” Jason said gently. He watched her bounce around the room in excitement as he slowly trailed behind her. When he saw her sitting on the bench all alone, he

slowly studied her. He was about to approach when he saw two other men walk up to her. When he saw her beginning to squeeze her hands together nervously something inside of him ignited. He wanted them away from her. And for a moment, a millisecond only, the thought that he wanted these men away from what was his rushed through him. He quickly shook that thought off though. That wasn't what he was doing. He was just going to make sure she was okay. That was it. At least that is what he kept trying to convince himself. Though his eyes betrayed him as he watched the excited girl in front of him. His heart was betraying him as he felt it making room for her. Room that he didn't want to make; room that he was afraid of creating.

“Jason Jason Jason.” Jin chirped happily at the front counter.

He chuckled and walked up to her. “What is it?”

“Lookie! It's chocolate covered coffee beans. Like the stuff Wyatt was drinking, right?” Jin looked at him in excitement.

“I don't think you are one who needs caffeine.” Jason regarded her cute hyper attitude and grinned down at her. His walls were slowly breaking down and he felt himself becoming more and more like himself around her. No longer the cautious guardian. But being the person Jason.

The person across the counter handed her a couple to try. She plopped one in her mouth and then reached up on her tiptoes pushing one in Jason's mouth. She crunched it in her mouth. The chocolate was delicious but what was under the chocolate was bitter. Her face distorted as she hurried and swallowed the evil bean down. She shook her head and Jason laughed at her. A loud hearty laugh.

“It tastes as bad as it smells.” She frowned and looked up at Jason who was still laughing at her.

“It isn't so bad. You get used to it. It is an acquired taste.” Jason grinned.

“I'll stick with my chocolate.” Jin shuddered as she tasted a bit of the bitter remnants in her mouth.

Jason paid for the big bag of chocolate that Jin had picked out from the store. And carried the large bag full of goodies for her. Jin wrapped her arms around his free hand and smiled up at him brightly. “Thank you so much. I'd much rather have the chocolate than the clothes.” Jin giggled to herself.

“You have to have clothes. What would you wear then?” Jason smiled and looked down at her.

“I'd be fine wearing chocolate.” Jin shrugged and looked forward.

Had she looked up at Jason she would have seen his chocolate eyes darken. The thought of her wearing chocolate made his mind drift to removing the chocolate she would be wearing. Her soft hands wrapped around his arm gently and his mind focused on the small heat she was giving off.

He felt her fingers tighten and then she abruptly stopped. Her head turned and looked behind her. He watched as she closed her eyes and held a hand up to her chest.

“Jin! There you are.” Susan yelled waving her hand. Renee was following right beside her.

Jin smiled. “Sorry. I got distracted and lost you guys.” She giggled, feeling a bit silly. Even after the girls approached, she kept her arm linked with Jason’s.

Susan held up several bags. “We still have more shopping to do. We only have six bags here.”

Jin smiled and shook her head. “That is plenty for me. Shopping is not my sort of thing. Unless it is back in the candy store.” She looked up at Jason and smiled.

“OUCH!”

The group turned their gaze down to one of the secluded halls. Book 3

Chapter 10 Something I Can't Undo

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A couple of older kids took off running and laughing while another younger boy was on his knees on the ground. Jin immediately released her grip from Jason and ran up to the young boy. She reached her hand down and smiled as she helped him up. “You okay?”

“I’m fine thank you.” The boy smiled and then looked in the direction where the other boys ran off too. “One day I’ll be bigger than them and then they won’t pick on me.” He said confidently and then ran in the direction where the other boys disappeared.

“That is so mean. Why would they knock him down like that?” Renee said with a frown watching the boy leave.

“You make it sound like people need a reason to mistreat others.” Jin said as she walked back up to them.

“Don’t they?” Susan turned and looked at Jin.

“Not in my experience.” Jin’s voice trailed off quietly. She felt their sympathetic gazes on her. She didn’t want them to feel bad for her. She looked around and caught a familiar figure walking their way. “Wyatt!” She bounced over to him. Thankful she got out of that situation. She grabbed onto his arm and then stopped. She tilted her head as she looked at him. Then she leaned in closer and closer. As she gently breathed in his scent.

Wyatt chuckled at her. “What are you doing?” His eyes glanced up to notice Jason had his fist clenched and was shooting daggers towards Jin. Now isn’t that curious.

“You smell different. You feel different. Jason. Come here. Wyatt has a new smell.” She turned and beckoned Jason over. He walked over and then his face tilted to the side.

“What is all this Wyatt? Your scent is way stronger. It is more-”

“Werewolfie.” Jin replied giggling the word Jason was searching for.

Jason chuckled. “Yes, what she said.”

“We have a lot to talk about actually. It isn’t really a public mall conversation. So if you two could quit sniffing me in public before we start getting weird looks that would be great.” Wyatt chuckled as he glanced around.

Jin shrugged and then perked up. “Wyatt guess what. Jason took me to the chocolate heaven store. It is amazing. I got everything. Well almost everything. They had your nasty coffee beans dipped in chocolate. What an abomination. I can’t wait to try everything.” She bounced up and down as she held onto Wyatt’s arm.

“What did you get me from there? You going to share with me?” Wyatt teased her.

“Jason said I didn’t have to share.” Jin stuck her tongue out at Wyatt as he looked up at Jason curiously. “Maybe I’ll give you a taste.” She bit on her bottom lip and furrowed her brow. “It’ll be hard to share though.”

Wyatt laughed loudly. “I’m just teasing Jin. I like chocolate but I prefer fruity flavors like gummies.”

“I prefer chocolate. All things chocolate.”

“Like Jason’s eyes?” Wyatt teased but was shocked as he watched her nod her head.

“That is probably why I love his eyes so much.” She smiled innocently.

“You should see his brown fur when he shifts.” Wyatt grinned as he saw her turn to Jason excitedly.

“You have brown fur too. I can’t wait to see it and touch it.” Jin squealed in excitement.

“Touch it? I’m not a pet.” Jason said feigning annoyance though secretly he was enjoying her excitement.

“Don’t be stingy. If you have chocolate fur then I’m definitely touching it. Wyatt what color is yours?”

“Grey.”

Jin looked at Wyatt with little interest. “Well you were almost cool. Maybe I should switch and give Jason the air element.” She giggled as she teased Wyatt.

“You can’t do that can you?” Wyatt frowned.

“No. I can only gift someone once. So, we are stuck together forever.” Jin had subconsciously drifted near Jason’s side again. Her arm was brushing up against his. As if it was drawn into him.

“Good. Because I am excited to learn more about the air element. Are you ready to leave?” Wyatt asked.

“Yes.”

“NO.”

“NO.”

The three girls answered at the same time. Jin frowned looking at Susan and Renee. “I don’t wanna shop for clothes anymore.” She pouted, sticking her lip out.

“Sues you know her size. You and Renee can do some more shopping later.” Sam held his hand out and Renee walked into his embrace. “Let’s go home.” He kissed her temple and she nodded.

“Come on gang. Let’s load up. I have some interesting things to tell you.” Wyatt looked over at Jin. Her smile had faded, and she seemed to be concentrating on something in the distance. He looked at her hand and could see it begin to slightly shake.

Jason wrapped his arm around her and looked down at her. “Jin? What’s wrong?” Her body trembled but her gaze was outraged. He watched her knuckles turning white as the sound of her breathing picked up. He could hear her heartbeat racing. But what startled him was the slow tears that trickled from her eyes.

“I need to get out of here before I do something I can’t undo.” Jin whispered barely audible.

Wyatt walked up to Jin and placed a hand on her shoulder. “We can’t help if you don’t tell us what is going on.”

“There is someone I know here.” Jin looked at Wyatt with pleading eyes. She wanted to hurt them.

“Come on let’s go then.” Wyatt figured they could talk more later. He looked up at Jason and nodded his head for him to follow behind him. Their group headed towards the exit. They managed to make their way through the crowded place. Jason kept Jin lodged in his side making

sure she didn't get separated from him. The group walked to their vehicle and soon it was humming away. They were all quiet as they watched Jin.

Jin held her eyes closed and leaned her head back. She couldn't believe it. What were the odds of her running into a demon she knew out in public? She had seen Lionel (who was a demon) with another demon she had seen before but didn't know his name. Lionel was one of the men she escaped from. One of the ones who considered her one of their pets. In that moment hatred flashed through her. She had wanted to hurt him like he had hurt her. She had to reel her emotions in. She didn't want to take revenge. That wouldn't make her feel better. She decided that she would only use her powers to protect and defend but not for revenge. She passed her own test. She was able to walk away. And despite the wretched memories that popped up in her head she felt good. She was proud of herself.

The ride back had remained pretty quiet. Which Jin was thankful for. No one talked to her about what had happened though she was sure they would. At least Wyatt or Jason would be for sure. She knew she would need to talk to them both anyways. Jason had made it clear that he wants to know about her past. She wasn't sure how this would make him feel better but if that was what he needed then she would oblige him. Wyatt had explained what had happened in the conference today and how he was now the werewolf king. He was going to be holding a meeting to address the pack over this new and exciting change.

When they returned the group went their separate ways. Susan, Sam and Renee had gone to meet up with Adam and Winston. They would be informing them about Wyatt and announcing the meeting to the pack. Wyatt carried Jin's clothes bags while Jason carried her chocolate bag.

"Come on Jin." Wyatt placed his arm around her as he ushered her up the stairs. "You need to pick something out from these bags to wear. You'll be meeting the rest of the pack soon." When they reached the room, he sat the bags on the floor. Jason also sat his bag down in the room.

Jin looked down at the ground. She concentrated on her feet and watched the fabric in her shoes move as she wiggled her toes. "I know you both are curious about my past. I'll tell you about it tonight. Or at least the general idea. But just prepare yourselves. My life..." She lifted her head to meet with their eyes. "My life story may be bothersome to hear."

"Thank you for trusting us enough to tell us." Wyatt smiled at her and watched her give him a weak smile back. "We will leave you to get changed." He turned and walked out. Jason's gaze lingered on Jin for a moment longer before he followed Wyatt out shutting the door. The two men walked down the hallway together until they reached the top of the stairs.

Wyatt then smirked and turned and looked at Jason.

"What?" Jason said in mild annoyance.

"Don't what me. You already know what." Wyatt grinned widely.

"You're getting ahead of yourself pup." Jason growled in irritation.

“Uh huh. Sure I am.” Wyatt jogged a few steps downwards then turned to look at Jason. His gaze was suddenly very intense and serious. “Jase, I’m on board. One hundred percent.” Then he flashed him another cheesy grin. “Good luck Romeo.”

Jason growled and shook his head. And then trotted down the steps after Wyatt. “It isn’t like that Wyatt. I don’t want that. I already decided what I wanted. I don’t want a family.”

Wyatt’s stormy eyes met with his brothers. “Yes you do. Don’t lie to yourself Jase. And don’t you dare lie to me. You know you want it. You actually want it bad. And I’ll be damned if this stupid guardian thing will keep you from having it. It’s one thing if you strike out. I mean you aren’t much of a looker.” Wyatt teased. “It is another thing to not even try at all.” His voice then dropped to a low whisper. “I can feel it Jason. I see it and sense it. You like her and that’s okay. Just promise me to be open minded and give it a chance.”

Jason stood there shocked. He felt like his ideal life had been shattered. He had planned to be just like his Uncle Tristan. Always dedicated and at Wyatt’s side. Now he really didn’t know what he wanted. Or at least he told himself that. Internally his animal was snarling at him. Werebears didn’t have mates in the same way werewolves did. But once they found someone they deemed as theirs their animal instinct ravaged loose. The small silent voice from earlier was his feral animal already claiming her as his. It knew deep down what Jason was refusing to admit.

“I promise Wyatt that I will at least think about what I really want. I will put real thought into it. For now, I am just trying to get along and make her feel comfortable here. This is her home now.”

Wyatt smiled at his brother’s denial. That was not what Jason was doing. He never cared about making anyone feel at home. Even the way he was constantly holding her close to him was something Jason would never do for anyone. The sooner he admits it to himself the better. It was obvious to Wyatt. He just hoped his bonehead brother didn’t screw everything up.

“Besides, I couldn’t possibly think about something like that now.” Jason looked out the window with a frown on his face. How could he think about having a relationship when his brother had been rejected by his mate? He rationalized this thought in his head. Giving him another reason why it wasn’t a good idea.

“Don’t. You. Dare.” Wyatt growled as he enunciated every word. “This isn’t about me. This is about you. Don’t project not taking a mate for yourself on me. That is not the real issue you have and you know it. The real problem is that you know deep down that you like her and that scares the shit out of you. Because you have wiped the idea so far away from your mind that now you feel lost.” Wyatt lowered his voice to just barely above a whisper. “Jason, we’ve got one chance in this life. One. Make the most of it. Enjoy it. Live it. No matter what we will always be together. Nothing else changes that.” Wyatt straightened up and leaned on the counter casually.

“Does this outfit work?” Jin said as she walked down the stairs.

Jason turned and looked at her. He felt his heart rate begin to pick up as his eyes trailed over her. Shit. Get a hold on yourself. He turned back around to see Wyatt's eyes laughing at him. Damn he can see right through me. Jason sighed. Wyatt was right.

Book 3

Chapter 11 Share Chocolate

Chapter 193 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt stood up and walked over to Jin. She was wearing a black floral sun dress that accentuated her figure and showed off her toned legs. Her hair was pulled up in a ponytail. It was the first time seeing her in such feminine clothes. "You look splendid." Wyatt said. "In fact." He smirked. If his brother was going to pretend, he wasn't interested in Jin then he was going to have some fun with it. "I would be honored if a pretty girl like yourself would let me escort her to the pack meeting." Jin giggled and nodded up at him. Wyatt wrapped his arm around her and started to gently pull her along with him. "Too many savage animals out there. I need to keep you close." He tilted his head to the side so that he could see his brother's dark glare. He winked at him and flashed a bright smile. He noticed Jason's grip on the counter and how tight his arms looked. His veins were slightly popping, and his jaw was set tight. No feelings my ass.

Wyatt led Jin out onto a raised platform. It was only a few feet high just enough so that the whole pack would be able to see him easily. It was long enough to fit ten people comfortably. It was specially made for addressing the pack during the last few years his father was Alpha. Sam was already standing up there and the pack had assembled waiting to hear from their Alpha. Wyatt noticed the curious looks from his pack as they looked at the girl wedged in his side. Internally he sighed. He knew they were thinking he was introducing them to their new Luna.

"I have asked you all to come today because there are a few things I wish to talk about." Wyatt said in a clear defining tone. Jason walked up and stood slightly behind him and to the side Jin was on. "First. I want to let you all know of something of great importance. It turns out that I am the Alpha king of the werewolves." He listened to the crowd murmuring quietly among themselves. "I don't think this is going to affect us as a pack too much. Our day to day lives will still be the same. This will mean more for me and my pack officers as we do the best, we can to lead werewolves into prosperity." He listened as his pack members whistled and cheered.

"Congratulations Alpha."

"If anyone deserves this it's you."

"We have the best Alpha ever."

“Werewolves are now in good hands!”

Wyatt smiled. “Thank you all. I’ll do the best I can as I navigate through this new role. Now there is one more reason why I wanted you gathered here. That is to introduce you to the newest member of our pack.” He then chuckled. “No folks she is not my Luna.” He went ahead and nipped that thought. “Like the Luna before was gifted with the element of fire and my sister the element of water, this is the person who has gifted me with the element of air. Please welcome Fujin or just Jin as we call her.”

“Is she a deity too?”

Wyatt cleared his throat and squeezed Jin a bit more into his side as he felt her body tense up. “No. Jin is a wind demon.” Immediately gasps were heard and he could see the uneasiness from his pack.

“Alpha, aren’t we at war with the demons?”

“We are at war with a group of demons. But not all demons. Just like if we went to war with a werewolf pack it wouldn’t be with all werewolves.” Wyatt tried to alleviate their nervousness.

“Of course, now we wouldn’t be at war with any werewolf pack since our Alpha can order them around.” Sam chimed in trying to bring some humor to the situation.

“Our Alpha has said that it is okay, then it is.” Kade yelled loudly from the crowd showing his support.

“Jin is to be treated like another member of our pack. She is to be respected and welcomed.” Wyatt said in an authoritative tone.

“Yes, Alpha.” The group of werewolves responded in unison.

Wyatt knew it would take some time for his pack to relax over having a demon living among them. But at the very least they would treat her with respect. He would not tolerate Jin being mistreated. Wyatt squeezed his hand on Jin’s shoulder and he led her back down to the ground before he stepped away from her. He was going to go down and greet all of his pack members as it was customary to do after assembling them together. It was a way for them to all feel closer together.

Jin stood there quietly observing everyone. She watched as Wyatt and Sam laughed around the other pack members.

“You look lovely. Next time we will have to go shopping together.” Avery said as she tugged Caleb up towards Jin.

“Oh, thank you. I’ve never worn a dress before.” Jin smiled timidly.

“You look amazing. Don’t worry. We have a nice pack here.” Caleb said at Avery’s side. “I’m Adam and Winston’s father, Caleb. And of course, you already met the light of my life.” Caleb smiled down at his mate and then looked up to Jin. “I hope you like it here.” He nodded to her and then walked towards Wyatt to greet his nephew as the King of the werewolves.

Jin didn’t look directly at anyone but she could feel their glares. She could feel their distrust. Of course, she would not have been welcomed there. She was a demon. All species hated demons. She was always lumped together. Even though it was demons who mistreated her. She was still just like them. She bit the inside of her lip. Would they ever really grow to accept her? Or would they only tolerate her because of their Alpha.

“Do all demons have green hair?”

Jin snapped her gaze downward to a little boy who was pointing up at her hair. There was at least one who wasn’t afraid of her. She smiled. “No, this is special to me. It is the same color as my mother’s hair.”

“Your mother has green hair too?”

“Had, she died when I was young.” Jin said with a soft smile. She looked at the little boy who slightly frowned. He had light blue eyes and red hair. He was maybe around six years old.

“Zain.” A woman walked up and grabbed onto the boy. She flashed a nervous glance up at Jin. “Come on Zain let’s not bother her.”

For a moment Jin was going to tell her he wasn’t bothering her. But when she caught the woman’s worried glance there was no need to. She wasn’t worried about the child bothering her. She was worried about him being near her.

“The dress looks great on you.” Susan looked the dress over on Jin and nodded in approval. “We have to get more just like this only in different colors.”

Jin raised her hands up. “No more shopping for me. At least not for awhile.”

“I love shopping, so I’ll pick clothes up for you. I know your size now after all.” Susan winked.

“Sues!”

A couple of young men waved her over and she nodded her head over towards them. “Want me to introduce you?” Susan asked looking back to Jin.

“Oh no thanks. I was actually about to head back inside real quick.” Jin smiled as she watched Susan walk away. She wasn’t about to make things more awkward by greeting people who didn’t want to greet her. In fact, she felt like an outsider out here. The other pack members were giving her a wide berth. Those who were not the Alpha’s closest pack members did not greet her at all. Which made her wonder. Did any of them really want her there, besides Wyatt? Maybe it would

be best for me to live outside of the pack. Then I wouldn't bother anyone but would still be close by in case Wyatt needs me.

She smiled to herself as she walked back to the pack house. Assumably unseen since she was of course someone not worth paying attention too. She knew she could not really leave and live outside of the pack. She needed to be there to protect Wyatt at all times. She just had a minor self pity moment. She had pictured things going so differently. She had unrealistic expectations of how things would be once she found Wyatt. She felt the wind swirl around her. As if it was telling her it was still there. Another invisible presence that you only realized it was there when it made you feel it.

She walked into the quiet, empty pack house and headed for the washroom. She leaned her hands on the cool porcelain and glanced upwards into the mirror. She watched her reflection as a stray tear slid down her face. Then another followed it. She raised her hand up and brushed the annoying feelings away. You would think she would be used to this by now. Why was she always expecting more than she deserved? Her nose burned as her chest tightened. She reached her hand forward and turned on the cold water. She listened to the trickling sound in the sink as she reached her fingers into the cool liquid. She cupped up some and splashed it on her face. Then grabbed a towel and patted her cheeks dry. Her eyelashes were still damp, and her eyes were slightly red. She wouldn't be able to go back out there. Anyone who looked at her would be able to tell she had been crying.

She sighed and walked out of the washroom and straight into something hard. She stiffened as she realized it was a person. She looked upward and saw Jason looking down at her. His jaw was taut and his eyes were studying her face.

“Did someone say or do something?” A low growl ripped from his throat.

She looked down at her feet. “No.” She whispered out and began to chew on her inner lip and toe at the ground.

Jason had noticed immediately as she began to trail away from everyone, so he followed her. He could see the evidence of crying on her face. He immediately became angry thinking someone said something to her. He felt instant relief when he heard that wasn't the case. His lips curled downwards as he looked at her. She was upset.

“What is it, Jin?” His voice spoke in a soothing tone.

She felt the sting in her nose and eyes again. She wrapped her arms around herself and continued to look down at the ground.

“It really isn't anything. You shouldn't bother worrying about a demon such as me.” The bitter words just flowed out naturally.

“They'll come around Jin. They are just a bit shocked.”

“I’m judged first as a demon. And maybe if I am lucky, I get judged based on merit later. Everyone did. Everyone except for Wyatt. He was the only one who immediately accepted me. Everyone else had to be told to accept me.” She looked up at Jason as a few more tears trickled down. “Do you still hate me too?”

“Jin, I never hated you. I have to be extra cautious. I can’t lose Wyatt. I have to protect him.” He unconsciously reached his hand out to her and pulled her into his chest. He wrapped both arms around her and hugged her into him. “You don’t really think I hate you, do you? I thought we have been getting along well today.” He felt her lean her head into his chest and heard her quietly sniff.

“Is this just so I will share my chocolate with you?” She smiled into his chest.

Jason chuckled quietly. “You’ve figured me out.” He paused for a moment and then whispered out. “I want us to be friends, Jin.”

“Me too.” She leaned her head onto his warm chest and took a few relaxing breaths. Her fingers curled into his shirt and she could feel his warmth against her fingertips. She felt herself calming down. And secretly, she also sensed herself enjoying his touch. Book 3

Chapter 12 Feelings...

Chapter 194 - Dr.Luna

Jin looked up at Jason and took a small step away. She reached her hand up and swatted away the wetness on her face. Someone had noticed she had left. She wasn’t completely invisible. She smiled up at him as she looked into his chocolate eyes. He had taken the time to comfort her and said he wanted to be friends. She felt a strange feeling deep in her chest. A feeling that had ignited. She didn’t know what it was, but she felt excited and warm. Something inside of her slowly began to crack. Something that she had buried inside of herself. She could feel a strange tug deep inside of her as she stared up into his eyes. She was curious about the tug but also didn’t understand it. His eyes were staring back at her unwavering. There was something deeper in his gaze or at least she felt like there was. Her heart rate started picking up and she felt a shivering wave ripple over her body. She took another step back and averted her eyes to her toes.

“I can’t go back out there right now. I don’t want anyone to know I’ve been crying.” She bit her bottom lip and poked her shoe into the floor.

Jason who had been lost in her shining emeralds snapped out of his haze. He cleared his throat and walked over to the kitchen. “You don’t have to go back out there. Would you like something to drink?”

“Yes please.” Jin sat on a stool by the kitchen bar. She watched as Jason reached into the fridge and pulled out a big pitcher full of iced tea.

“There you guys are.” Wyatt said as he entered the house walking up to them. He immediately regarded Jin noticing the redness around her eyes. “Hey. What happened?” His voice was gentle as he rested a hand on her back.

“It’s nothing. Really.” Jin forced out a smile trying to show that everything was okay.

“He isn’t picking on you is he?” Wyatt raised an eyebrow over towards his brother who only snuffed air out in irritation.

“No, not at all. Jason and I are friends.” Jin said sweetly.

“Is that right?” Wyatt smirked looking up at Jason who refused to make eye contact with him.

“You can go back out there.” Jin did not want to keep Wyatt away from the pack. She was also touched that even as a busy Alpha he noticed she was missing too.

“Nah, it is just small talk now anyways. Some are already making their way back home.” Wyatt reached out and grabbed the cup that Jason had poured for him as well.

Jin looked between both men. There were the only ones in the house now. This would be a good time to explain things to them. And explain about the person in the mall. “If you both are still wanting to know about me, I am ready to talk to you about it. But maybe up in the room.”

Wyatt gave her a soft smile and nodded. “Thank you. I would like to know about your past Jin.”

The three of them made their way upstairs and into Wyatt’s room. Jin went and had a seat on the couch while Jason leaned against the arm of the couch and Wyatt sat beside her.

“I have to warn you once more. It isn’t a pleasant story.” Jin started and then looked down at her hands. “When I was young my parents were killed. My parents believed in balance and were on the side of yin.” She looked over to Wyatt and Jason. “Yin is also known as the dark priestess, Kali. I’m not sure if you have ever heard of her before. She is a balance keeper.” She sighed. “As you know there are demons out there that are trying to take over everything. They are heavily tilting the balance. This goes against Kali and she is fighting to restore balance. I am also on the side of balance. But I am not on yin or yang’s side. I fall on both sides. Anyways I am getting off track. My parents were killed by other demons for taking the priestess’ side.”

Her small hands began to tremble slightly as she remembered the flashbacks of that day. “I was then taken and enslaved by those demons. They placed metal chains on me that sealed my powers. I have been held by them all the way up to just a few years ago when Ciana rescued me. I was being taken through a utopian village. I was to be sold, traded or exchanged for a service I imagine. Ciana saw me and snatched me away. She flew down and took off with me. I am forever indebted to her.”

Jin inhaled a deep breath through her nose and a couple tears trickled down her cheek. “I was treated horribly there. I was starved and beaten. I often wished for death just so I wouldn’t have to suffer anymore. My life changed so much with Ciana. The last few years we lived together deep in the mountains. We kept close company with Kali, the dark priestess, and Selene, the moon goddess. I received guidance from them. They are the ones who told me about your family and about the fight for balance. It was then that I knew. The reason I was alive was so that I could be your partner Wyatt.” She looked up to him with the small crystals in her eyes. “I was meant to give you the element of air.”

“Anyways, that’s the watered-down version of my story.” Jin looked down at her hands quietly.

“I’m so sorry Jin. That must have been horrible. I am glad Ciana found you and rescued you. I don’t think you are alive just to give me the air element Jin. I think it is so you can experience a real family here. We are your family now Jin.” Wyatt patted her back and she smiled up at him and nodded.

“Thank you. That’s what I want more than anything is to have a place that I can call home. I don’t even know what a home is anymore. My memory is so foggy from before my parents died. It almost feels like that time never existed.” Jin looked up at Jason and then back to Wyatt. “At the mall today, I saw one of the demons who used to mistreat me. And at first, I was very angry. I could use my element now. I wanted to hurt him. But that is not the person I want to be. I want to use my strength for self defense or to protect others. I don’t want it for revenge.”

“Good for you. Even the best of us get trapped in revenge.” Jason said in a gentle tone. His gaze was soft on hers. He felt his insides burning with hurt for her. How could she still be so kind and sweet after being abused for so long. He wanted to hold her. He wanted to feel her against him. He felt confused with his feelings. Why were they growing so strong? How was this feeling developing so quickly? It was starting to become difficult to control. And deep within his beast was growling for her with an intense stare. As his eyes met with hers, he could hear a voice that was his own. A voice that said ‘MINE’.

Jason shook it off. They didn’t have mates like wolves had. They had chosen mates but never fated mates. They never had an inner voice that told them this person was their mate. So, what the hell was he hearing? What the hell was he feeling? He looked away from her and walked towards the door. He had to get out of there. Before he did something, he had to collect his thoughts.

Jin watched as Jason quietly walked away. The tug in her chest was pulling her to go after him. The moment he was out of sight she felt pained. She wanted to race after him and leap into his arms. This was a very intense scary feeling to have. It made her feel very vulnerable but also excited. At the same time, she felt confused. Why did Jason walk out without saying anything? Had she done something wrong? Maybe he really didn’t like her. This thought created a deep pain inside of her. She felt hurt and empty. She looked over at Wyatt.

“What happened? Is he upset with me?” Jin asked quietly.

Wyatt smiled. “He is just like that sometimes Jin. You’ll get used to it. It isn’t personal. It is how he processes things. I think he feels really bad about what happened to you and is just taking this time to himself.”

“He doesn’t have to feel bad about it. It wasn’t his fault. It was just something horrible that happened. It is the past though. This is my present and here with all of you is my future.” Jin said happily.

Wyatt grinned. “That’s right Jin. That is the best attitude to have. You are an amazing person, you know that? Not too many people could come out of a situation like you have and still be as happy as you are. You have a bright outlook on life. It is very refreshing Jin.” Wyatt stood up and reached his hand out to help her up. “You want a shower? Need me to show you how to work it again?”

Jin giggled and shook her head. “Yes, I’ll take a shower, but I think I know how to do it now. Thank you.”

Wyatt watched Jin as she scooted into the bathroom and shut the door. His gaze then turned to the bedroom door where Jason had walked out. He didn’t say a word. He just got up and left. Despite what he had told Jin this was unlike Jason. To not say anything. He almost looked like he was in a daze. He saw his hands balled in fists like he was fighting for control. Something was bothering his brother and he wanted to know what it was. He slowly walked out of the room. He went to the end of the hall where Jason’s room was and opened the door. As he walked in he could see Jason laying on his bed looking up at the ceiling.

“Jase? What is going on?” Wyatt walked up and sat on the edge of the bed.

Jason tossed a ball up in the air and caught it as it came down. “Nothing. Why?”

“Jason, seriously tell me. Why did you just leave like that?” Wyatt watched him squeeze the ball in his hands before he tossed it up again.

“Nothing.” He replied tersely.

Wyatt sighed and glared at him. “Really? You aren’t even going to tell me?”

“It’s because I don’t know WYATT!” Jason roared as he launched himself out of bed. He began to menacingly pace about the room as a deep scowl rested on his face.

“You know something though. Maybe I can help? Talk to me.” Wyatt’s voice was calm despite just getting yelled at. His brother was frustrated, and something was bothering him. He wanted to help him.

“I don’t know Wyatt. Everything is so strange and foreign. I just don’t know. But this isn’t making sense at all.” Jason groaned out in his hands as he leaned back against the wall.

Wyatt walked up to him and place a hand on his shoulder. “Jase. I’m here. Talk to me.”

“I don’t understand Wyatt. We don’t have mates like werewolves do. We have chosen mates but not fated ones. But…” Jason sighed and flung his hands down to his side as he looked up at the ceiling. “These feelings are getting confusing and stronger. How are these feelings getting this strong? It shouldn’t be possible. I am having a hard time fighting myself off. I am losing my self-control, Wyatt. And I have heard my beast inside of me. My feral instincts have called out to me. I could hear it’s voice and it is calling Jin mine.” He looked down at Wyatt. “That can’t be right though. That is a werewolf thing.”

Wyatt studied Jason’s face for a moment. “That sounds like a mate pull for sure. That would explain why the feelings are hard to fight off.” Wyatt looked at Jason. “I don’t know what the reasoning would be behind you feeling it though but I don’t think you can deny what it is.”

Jason groaned and looked down. “Now what Wyatt.”

“What do you mean now what? You like her don’t you? Go talk to her. Just maybe wait until she is finished showering.” Wyatt smirked.

“Ugh, Wyatt. She has been abused and is just now settling in here. I don’t want to scare her off. She might not be feeling this too. In fact, I am certain she isn’t. There is nothing about her that shows she is being drawn to me. I’m afraid if I say something, I will scare her off.” Jason frowned and leaned back against the wall again.

“Well, this is a step forward.” Wyatt said with a smile.

“Say what?” Jason arched his eyebrows as he stared at his crazy little brother.

“Well earlier today you were refusing to admit you liked her and now you are claiming her as your mate. Boy you progress fast.” Wyatt winked and chuckled as he dodged his brother’s swat.

“I have to try to hold back for her sake Wyatt. I want her to give her some time to adjust here. I don’t know what all she has been through. I hope… I hope she will accept me.” Jason looked at Wyatt knowing he could understand him. On a deeper level. Wyatt knew the feeling of rejection.

“I don’t see why she wouldn’t. You are a great guy. And if not, I am still here for you.” Wyatt said softly.

“Sorry to talk about this with you after what you have just went through.” Jason felt bad but didn’t have anyone else to confide in.

“Nonsense. I am the one person you should always be able to talk to. No matter what it is. Don’t worry about me. I am sure this Alpha King has an amazing Queen out there somewhere. And I will find her.” Wyatt grinned and patted Jason on the back. “For now though. You may want to make sure Jin knows you aren’t upset with her. I think she felt a bit insecure with how you left.”

“Really?” Jason frowned. “Yeah, I will go and talk with her.”

“Jason.” Wyatt watched as Jason turned his head to look at him. “You don’t have to fight off all of your urges. It’s okay to be close to her and as long as she is okay with your advances then it is okay. If you need to be close to her then be close to her. Take baby steps until you find a line. Who knows, maybe there isn’t a line. She could be feeling it too.”

“Thanks Wyatt.” Jason smiled and roughed his brother’s hair. He laughed and shook his head. “Gosh I have no clue what I am doing.”

“You need a crash course in sex education?” Wyatt teased and Jason shoved him playfully.

“You know what I am talk about mutt. I’ve never had a relationship before. And I really am suddenly terrified of screwing it up.” Jason looked down and ran his hand through his brown hair. “Man do I sound pathetic.”

“Not at all.” Wyatt smiled at his brother. “You sound very normal for once. I couldn’t be prouder of you right now. You are not running away from the mate pull. You are willing to embrace it. Jason this is everything I have always wanted for you. I hope it all works out. You deserve this.”

It was funny. It was like a seed planted and sprouted all at once. What was once not even a thought was now the reality he was willing to chase. He knew it right at that moment. The feeling he had been fighting and trying so desperately to bury was something he wanted. He wanted Jin. As soon as he allowed himself to think that the flood gate opened. Something cracked inside of him and a strong sweet scent hit his nose. It was the smell of brown sugar and it made his heart beat in excitement. That voice sounded again in his mind only this time it said something different, ‘Mate’.Book 3

Chapter 13 My Jin

Chapter 195 - Dr.Luna

Jin was slipping on a pair of slippers when Jason walked into the bedroom. Her eyes flipped up to see him and she offered him a smile. “Do you need the shower next? I am so proud of myself. I figured everything out on my own. Next time I am trying the tub.” She chirped in excitement. His chocolate eyes seemed to go from milk chocolate to dark chocolate then back to milk chocolate.

“Um... I wanted to let you know that when I left it wasn’t because you did anything wrong.” Jason said awkwardly as he fidgeted. Gosh what am I doing?

Jin giggled. “I know that. Wyatt told me already. He said you were just upset after hearing how I was treated.”

Damn you Wyatt. You forced me in here on purpose. “Oh, he didn’t mention that to me. I didn’t want you misunderstanding.” Jason felt completely out of his element and for once felt nervous. At the same time, he was fighting to keep his beast reined in. Her sweet-smelling scent was even stronger now. And sadly, she seemed unaffected by his presence.

Jin smiled. “Everything is good.” Her eyes widened and she skipping up to Jason she leaned up on her tiptoes and then whispered, “I think it is time to break out the chocolate.”

Jason watched as she bounded away from him and back over to the bag that had all the chocolate from their shopping trip. He inwardly groaned and squeezed his fingernails into his palms. How could she make him feel this way? When he felt her warm breath fan his skin his insides were going crazy. This was insane to him. His body felt like it was no longer his but hers. And likewise, he felt like her body was HIS. He needed to touch her and be close to her. He took a few steps closer towards her. Very slowly like a predator stalking his prey. He eyed the curves of her body as she was bent down digging through the bag. His eyes slowly wandered over her. He was so close he could almost taste her scent.

“Jin.” His voice breathed out a bit hoarse and breathless. He watched her eyes flicker up to his. Her green gems shined at him and the cutest smile spread over her face.

“Don’t worry. I was going to share with you. You are the one who took me to get them after all.” She giggled as she stood up straight with a couple smaller bags in her hand. She was trying not to make eye contact for long though. Because when she did, she started feeling weird things that she couldn’t explain. She looked back down and offered a small bag up to Jason. “Chocolate covered potato chips.”

Jason felt a warmth flood over him. She was staring at her shoes and held up a small white paper bag towards him. He looked at the adorable girl with a newfound appreciation for her forming deep inside of him. He wanted more but he didn’t have to rush it. This small moment right here felt like everything to him. A small smile rested over his face as he slowly reached his hand out towards her. Was this what the mate bond was like? Someone becoming precious and instantly an irreplaceable person in your heart. His body just moved, and his arms landed around her shocked body. He pulled her towards him and hugged her into his chest. He leaned his head down and whispered, “We must really be good friends if you are willing to share your chocolate with me.” He felt her tense body relax into him. She didn’t try to pull away and instead leaned deeper into him. For now, this was enough.

She was shocked at first. She didn’t know why he was grabbing onto her. The moment she felt him hugging her though she instantly relaxed. It was like coming home after an exhausting day. Her muscles melted against him. His warm chest radiated over her body. And the minor chill she had from her damp hair was now gone. All her thoughts were gone. She was being embraced in heavenly comfort. She was safe. She felt wanted. Her heart raced and she shivered against his body when he whispered next to her. How long had she stayed in his arms? Was it minutes? She

lost track of everything. But he didn't try to let go of her or step away so she didn't either. His warmth radiated over her making it feel like she was wrapped in a heated blanket.

"You're so warm." She finally whispered out.

"Are you cold?"

"Not anymore." The tugging started inside of her again. She could feel like her shell was starting to crack. She didn't know what was inside of this deep buried shell. She felt his hand sift through the strands of her hair.

"Your hair is still damp." His low gentle tone said quietly.

She took a small step back and smiled up at him. "It'll dry soon." She immediately regretted stepping away from his warm embrace. She shivered slightly from the loss of his heat. It would be weird for her to walk back into his arms even though it was what her body demanded. He turned and walked away from her. She stood there unable to move as he walked to the other side of the room. Then she watched him open a cupboard and pulled out something. It was fuzzy and black. He walked back over to her and spread the blanket around her.

"Is that better?" He asked offering a small smile.

"It isn't as warm as you, but it'll work." The words just came out of her mouth. Inwardly she winced. It had to have sounded like something a creep would say. But when she glanced up to meet his eyes, they were smiling back at her. As if he liked hearing what she said.

He reached around her and pulled her into his side as he escorted her towards the couch. "Then I will keep you close until you warm up." He said as he sat her on the couch. He sat next to her and pulled her into his side. She never protested once so he took it as a sign that she was okay with it. Still, he didn't want her to be uncomfortable. What if she was nervous and didn't know how to voice what she wanted?

"Is this okay?" He asked a bit nervously. He felt her body snuggled into his side.

"Mmmhmm, Thank you."

She was thanking him. His chest squeezed. He was selfishly fulfilling his own desire and she was thanking him. She was okay with this too. He smiled and grabbed a remote that was on the end table. He turned the television on.

"What do you want to watch?"

She shook her head and smiled. "I don't know. I've never really watched television. Not since I was little. Best you pick something." She felt his fingers tug her closer into his side. She glanced up to see a mixture of emotions on his face. His eyes were soft and sad. His jaw was tense and

clenched. “Hey.” She said softly and watched his amazing chocolate eyes land onto hers. She smiled up at him. “It’s okay. You don’t have to feel bad. That isn’t my life anymore.”

“Jin.” He wrapped his other arm around her and leaned his head onto hers. It might have been a bit much, but he needed to hold her. “That will never ever happen again. I promise. You are safe here. If anything, ever happened I will come for you Jin. You will never have to live a life like that again.” He felt something wet land on his arm and he glanced down to see her crying. He was forcing himself on her too much. “I’m sorry Jin. I shouldn’t-” He started to drop his arm away from her but her hand landed on his.

“This is fine, Jason. It’s comforting.” She moved her fingertips over his arm briefly. “I’m really touched by what you said. We hardly know each other but I believe you. I do feel safe here and with you.” She wiped her eyes and then gave him a crooked smile. “I didn’t come here to be protected though. I came here to help fight.”

Jason leaned into the couch comfortably tugging her along into his side. Feeling confident that she was comfortable like this. He leaned onto the arm of the couch at a slant while she laid on his side. He smiled as he flicked through the channels. “I know you came out here to fight. But I am going to have to test out those fighting skills. I’ll need to evaluate you.”

“I don’t want to hurt you though.”

A deep chuckle ripped through his chest. “Hmmm, I wonder if you can. I am not just a regular werebear. I am a guardian. I am also a very quick healer. It will be fine, Jin. And I won’t feel comfortable until I see for myself your strength.” Her resting against him felt right. It was enough that it calmed his feral animal down as he breathed in her scent. A smile spread across his face when he noticed she had fallen asleep still clutching her bag of chocolate. He slowly removed the bag from her hand and placed it on the floor. Then very delicately he positioned her more comfortably on him. He looked at the tiny girl next to his large frame. Somehow, it was perfect. She fit perfectly next to him. As if her body was molded to be there. He leaned his head down and brushed his lips against her forehead. I’ll always protect you, my Jin. My mate.

Jason opened his eyes as the sun light crept upon him. His arms were both asleep, but he dared not move. He didn’t want to wake her. His emotions washed over him with adoration for the remarkably cheerful girl in his arms. He listened to her soft rhythmic breathing, watching the slow rise and fall of her chest. Her tiny mouth was slightly parted, and her head was nestled into his chest. It was the first time he ever wished a moment could never end. Being this close to her all night was fastening his mate bond to her. What started out as a trickle had now flooded inside of him. Everything felt more intense. The feeling that he had always known her was now there. The desire to claim her and the need to love her. Yes, the feeling of falling in deep was already filling him up. He inwardly smiled at himself. He never understood the mate pull and how mates were instantly attached to one another. And how devastated they could be from instant rejection. He saw Wyatt go through it, but he couldn’t understand it. Now he understood it completely. If Jin ends up not wanting him, he wasn’t sure how he could recover. Already she had secured a place in his heart. This feeling would only get more intense once he marked her.

She was the piece of his life that he never knew had been missing. Now that he knows what it feels like to find your other half; he could never go back to the way it was. He could not go back to only being half of himself. He caught movement out of the corner of his eye and glanced up. He met with the grey eyes of his brother who had sat up on his bed. An arrogant smirk resting on his lips. Jason tilted his head to the side a bit and smiled. He glanced down at Jin then back up to Wyatt who nodded his head towards him. He was now smiling genuinely.

I'm happy for you Jason.

Thank you, Wyatt. I still don't know what the hell I am doing but I'm figuring it out. Wyatt... seriously, thank you.

Wyatt grinned widely. You're welcome.

Jin opened her eyes and squinted around the room. It was light out. It was then that the realization dawned on her that she had fallen asleep like that all night. She saw Wyatt sitting up on the bed and she leaned up off of Jason. She turned and looked at him with a small smile. "I guess I fell asleep. Sorry."

"Don't apologize." Jason smiled and rolled his shoulders. He stood up and moved his arms about to wake them back up again. He didn't want her to apologize. That would mean it was a mistake. It wasn't one to him. And he would love to fall asleep with her every night.

"Awe, look at you. You're all stiff." Jin frowned and Jason motioned it off with his hand.

If she only knew how accurate her statement is. Wyatt snickered into Jason's head. Book 3

/Chapter 14 It hurts

Chapter 196 - Dr.Luna

Jason was doing his best trying to build the relationship between him and Jin. Naturally. Without the mate pull on her end. He was hoping he could be a person she trusted and then build off of that. Today they were having another training session. This time though instead of her training Wyatt she would be sparring against Jason. He wanted to test her skills. Especially since she was so keen on fighting too. How do you tell someone who is your mate who doesn't know you are their mate that you are ultra-protective over them and don't want them fighting? You don't. At least not like that. You spar with them and tell them they are not ready. So, this is what he was doing. He was a guardian after all. He had extra resistances to magic and elements. No, he wasn't immune, but he could tolerate it better.

Jin was bouncing around the training field. She leaped onto the air and tiptoed over the ground. Jason walked out into the field and smiled as he watched her. She looked happy and he hoped she was. Usually, he would have to change and be only wearing a pair of shorts during training. But thanks to his grand parents and forcing him and Wyatt to eat troll nail clippings (which were magical) they could now shift into their animals and back into their human selves with clothes on. It was very convenient this way. So even though he had to ingest something disgusting he guessed it was worth the trade off in the end.

He walked out into the field. He was a bit excited. This was the first time he would be shifting in front of Jin. He wondered what she would think. She turned and her green eyes sparkled as they met with his.

“Okay Jin you ready?” Jason asked.

“I am but how will I know if you need me to stop? I can’t hear you in my head remember?” Jin frowned slightly. She didn’t want to hurt him.

Jason had a low reverberating sound leave his chest as he chuckled at her. “I think it will be just fine.” It was adorable how she was concerned about him. She was a wind demon. And while she could be tough, he was certain she would not be a match for him. A guardian’s strength was revered for a reason. It was also the same reason that only a handful of guardians existed at a time.

“Ok then. I’m ready when you are.” Jin smiled as she shifted from foot to foot unable to hold still with excitement.

With a flash Jason had changed. His body grew to a towering size, he had rich brown fur that covered his body and the same brown eyes. He looked up at Jin whose eyes widened. He watched as she walked up to him. Her hand reached out to him and soon he felt her fingers running through his fur. In his animal form his emotions were more raw. He had to suppress himself from moaning into her touch. It sent tingling sparks over his body.

“Chocolate really is the best color.” Jin said softly as she continued to sift her fingers in his fur. As soon as she saw him, she couldn’t help herself. She was immediately drawn to him. She tilted her head and looked into his brown eyes and smiled. “I see you. You have the same eyes.” She stared into them for a moment. She felt like she was floating into them. She was being sucked in by an invisible force. The tugging inside of her chest began again. She immediately retracted her fingers and pulled her hands back to her side. She took a few steps backwards and shrugged slightly. “I guess I’m the one to begin?” She watched the bear nod his head all the while his gaze was fixated on her.

Her green eyes focused on Jason. She lifted her hand slightly and called to the wind to heed her command. At first light swirls played around her. Almost as if it was greeting her. Then the focus shifted from her to him. The wind shot out towards him in an angry fury. At first it pushed the bear backwards. She was shocked to see him regain his footing. Then she took a hesitant step backwards as he slowly continued to march towards her. She raised her other hand and

concentrated harder. Not trying to summon a tornado but an intense windstorm. She didn't want to hurt him after all. A real battle would be different when it was a life-or-death situation. There was something else holding her back though. A pain in her chest. Her chest was burning as she watched the wind lashing at him. She could feel her body fighting her. As if it was lashing back at her for attacking him with the air. When she saw him stumbled to his side her breath stopped. Her chest squeezed tight, and her stomach became instantly nauseous. She stopped the wind and ran up to him. He regained himself instantly and tilted his head at her. He looked confused with why she stopped. Her eyes watered up as she walked up to him. She let her body respond. She reached out and placed her hands on his face and leaned her head into his.

"I'm sorry. I know it is just practicing. But I can't. It hurts." She said in a whisper. She felt his body change and soon her hands were resting on his chest.

"What hurts? Are you okay?" He saw her teary eyes and panicked thinking she was in pain.

Jin shook her head and looked down at her feet. "No, I'm fine." She looked up into his brown pooling eyes. "It hurts to fight against you." She bit her bottom lip. She couldn't understand it. She had no problem sparring against Wyatt. But it was different with Jason. His eyes softened and his hands reached out to rest on her shoulder. She could feel that something was about to happen. Something inside of her was breaking free and faintly whispering out. She could almost hear it.

"Jason! Jin!" Wyatt called out waving to them from the side of the field. "It's amazing out right now, let's go swimming!"

Jin snapped her head over to Wyatt and stepped away from Jason. She immediately shrugged whatever was happening off and trotted over towards Wyatt.

"It's late evening though?" Jin giggled.

"Best time for a swim." Wyatt beamed.

"We can practice making a whirlpool in the water with the air! It'll be good for you to learn." A big smile was curved over her lips as she reached him.

"Susan is waiting for you over at the house. She has a handful of swimwear for you to try on." Wyatt saw a flash of something go over Jin's eyes, but she continued to hide behind her smile. Just like his sister always did.

"Okay, I'll go meet her there now." Jin sped off in the direction of the pack house.

Wyatt watched her with a frown on his face. His brother walked up next to him and sighed.

"You have the worst timing ever." Jason lightly growled to Wyatt. "What is it?"

"I don't know. Maybe it was nothing." Wyatt shrugged. "But she seemed a bit-"

“Wyatt!”

Wyatt and Jason turned their head to see Kelsie running up to them. Great, now what. Wyatt could see there was some concern laced over the kelpies face. The brave water horse looked a bit vulnerable. His heart sank he knew something had happened with his sister Rhea.

“Rhea and Cody sent me here. Abaddon reached out through a mind link to her. He said he would be sending his demon wolves after the Diamond pack. She is worried about you all-” Kelsie was immediately bombarded with questions.

“Is Rhea alright?”

“How is Cody handling everything?”

“I bet Rhea is so upset.”

“Easy boys calm down. She is fine. Honestly, she was more worried about you guys. You know Rhea better than that. You know that her first thoughts would go to you both.”

“I’ll kill him.” Jason growled.

“That demon has lived for far too long.” Wyatt scowled as he stomped back and forth. “I’m going to kick that demon’s ass and then I am coming to get my sister. You tell her that I am going to do my part to make sure she is taken care of.”

“Don’t worry. She has a set of protectors around her already. She is fine. She wanted to come here to help protect the Diamond pack.” Kelsie sighed with a shrug.

“No, I want her to stay far away from here if that demon plans to show his face. Knowing him he will just be sending in his army to get slaughtered.” Wyatt frowned in irritation. He wanted to be with Rhea and keep her safe. He now had to depend on Cody and Leviathan to protect her. It was hard but he had to trust them.

Kelsie pulled out a letter. “This is from Rhea and Cody.”

Wyatt and Jason,

We both miss you terribly. We both think about you daily. We want you both to know how much we love you. And if you need us we will come. Just send word. We both have a lot to talk to you two about. Hopefully we can see each other soon and talk in person.

Be strong,

Rhea and Cody

Wyatt and Jason smiled as they looked down at the letter.

“So how is Cody doing? Is he taking good care of our little sister?” Jason watched as a small pink shade rose over Kelsie’s cheeks.

“Yes, he is taking good care of Rhea. They are both doing well.” Kelsie said in almost a whisper. “Well, I am going to head back. I don’t want to be gone long with what just happened.” Kelsie took a few steps back. “Be careful. Rhea and Cody would be devastated if anything happened to the two of you.”

“Same with them. Thanks for coming Kelsie.” Wyatt nodded to her. He watched her body until it disappeared in the distance. He then turned to look at Jason. “We will start doubling the patrols.”

The two men walked back to the pack house going over the future plans for the pack’s safety. As they reached the house, they heard the sound of soft snuffles from around the side. They turned and looked at each other. Wyatt furrowed his brows and the two men walked around. There sitting between two bushes was Susan sobbing with her hands covering her face.

“Sues? What’s wrong?” Wyatt squatted down in front of her. Her face lifted up and the tears continued to flow down her face.

“It’s Jin.” She sniffled and shook her head to the side.

“What about Jin?” Jason’s aura started to become dark. Like a storm had suddenly washed over him.

She shook her head side to side. “So horrible. It is too horrible. That poor girl.” She sniffed and wiped her eyes with her hands.

“Sues.” Wyatt said gently. “Tell us what happened.”

“I was helping her choose a swimsuit. And I walked in to help her tie one of the swimsuits. Her back. Her back is covered in white scars where she had been whipped. It’s horrible. How can she be such a happy person after something like that? I had to leave right after that. I couldn’t stop myself from crying. She is such a sweet person. Who could do something like that?” Susan covered her face as she continued to sob again.

Jason glanced up at the house. He stood there quietly watching Susan cry as Wyatt tried to comfort her. He inhaled a deep breath and walked away. He had to see it for himself. His mate had been hurt and mistreated. He had known that. But now that he knew there was evidence, he wanted to inspect it for himself. He had to go to his mate.

He walked into the house shutting the door behind him. He then took determined strides towards Jin’s room. Jin was no longer staying in Wyatt’s room and had moved into a room of her own. She wasn’t a threat and while Jason wanted to keep her close, he also wanted to show he trusted her. Keeping her close had nothing to do about trust but his desire to be close to her. He reached his hand up and knocked on her door.

“Come in.”

He took in a deep breath. He would need to control himself. This was going to be a challenge. It would probably be best for him not to see the marks. To not be able to imagine the pain she had been in. But he couldn't help himself. The other part of him wanted to rub over her marks. He wanted to plant light kisses over them. Putting his own mark over the old wounds.

Jason reached up and grabbed the doorknob. He turned it and pushed the door open. It was what he had to do. His beast demanded he go to her right now.

Book 3

Chapter 15 A Mate

Chapter 197 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt sighed as he stared in the direction where his brother departed. He hoped he would be able to control his emotions. It would be hard to see marks on your mate. He frowned and then turned his attention back to Susan.

“Let's go ahead and go swimming. Take your mind off of things.” Wyatt reached down offering his hand.

“What about Jin?” She allowed him to help her up and glanced backwards towards the house.

“Jason went in to see her. Maybe they'll join us maybe they won't. That'll be up to her.” Wyatt figured they might as well go and do something. There was no telling how things were going to turn out. “Don't worry. She's in good hands.” Wyatt smiled and sat his arm on her shoulders gently corralling her along.

—

Jason walked into the room as Jin walked out of her bathroom. She had a shirt over top of her swimsuit covering up her upper body. Her eyes looked confused as he approached unsure what it was that he wanted. He stood in front of her gazing into her eyes.

“Jin, can I see?” His quieted voice sounded like a plea. He didn't know why he needed to see so bad. He knew it was only going to pain him but he still needed to.

Her eyes widened for a moment. She bit onto her inner lip. The mild tugging inside of her started again as she stared into his eyes. She knew Susan must have said something. He knew about her past. But he had never seen the proof of it left upon her skin.

“Okay, if you really want to. Just remember it was several years ago now.” She gave him a weak smile. She reached down and grabbed the bottom of her shirt then lifted it over her head. She watched as his eyes roamed over the swimsuit she was wearing. She felt her cheeks heat slightly. “I’ll have to remove a strap for you to see the back fully.” His brown eyes looked darker but he nodded for her to continue. She took her finger and hooked her thin black strap and pulled it down over her shoulder. She then turned her back to him and pulled her hair to the side.

Jason suppressed a gasp. Long white marks were whipped over her back. Dozens upon dozens creating zig zags of scars. His breath caught as he reached his hand forward slowly. He began to slowly trace over the scars on her back with the tips of his fingers. He felt his knees buckle slightly as his chest squeezed in pain. How could they have done something so horrible to her? He unconsciously moved closer. And before he knew it his lips had lowered onto her shoulder blade as he lightly pressed them against one of her scars.

She stiffened as she felt his lips on her. Her stomach did flips as sparks of energy raced over her body. The sparks soon imploded creating fireworks as the tingling sensation embraced her body. Her shell disappeared that instant. And when it did a voice resounded inside of her mind. Quiet at first. Then loud and clear. Mate. MATE.

She jumped away from him and turned looking at him with wide doe eyes. Jason was her mate. Did he know? Now what? Her hands trembled as she felt the pull towards him. It was overwhelming. The sensation was overflowing her system. It was making her feel things and desires at an intense level.

“Jin, I’m sorry. Please forgive me. I crossed a line.” Jason cursed at himself inwardly. He had moved too fast and frightened her. She looked scared and confused. He hoped he didn’t damage things between them. Should he just leave? He wanted to make sure things were okay between them. He looked at her small body. Her hands were shaking. Damn, he was a fool. But right when he was about to leave, she reached her hand up towards him. She took a small step towards him and stared into his eyes. As she gazed into his eyes her hand landed upon his chest. He could feel her trembling start up again. But she didn’t pull away but pressed into him completely.

“Jason.” Her voice whispered out as she tried to control her body. This is what her body had been telling her all along. The reason she was developing feelings for Jason so quickly was because he was her mate. She leaned her forehead into his chest not able to deny her body his touch. She was wanting more than his touch though. How did she tell him he was her mate? “Do you feel this?” She wondered if he could feel the sparks and tingling as well. She felt him tilt her head up to his as his eyes fell upon hers. She watched him nod his head as he continued to study her with what looked like hopeful eyes. “Jason, are we mates? Maybe I am wrong. I don’t have any experience with this. And I never heard of mates from my parents. But I heard an inner voice say mate.”

Jason sighed in relief as his lips curved upwards. His large hand cupped her cheek into his. “Yes, you are my mate Jin. I don’t understand it either. Werebears don’t have fated mates. But you are my mate. Jin... Can I?” His voice grew husky as he stared at her lips. He was begging for permission.

She nodded her head. She was nervous and excited. She felt his heat move closer to her face. She could feel his breath fanning against her skin. His soft lips met with hers. Everything became incredibly clear right then. All the fog had been lifted. Her soul connected with his and she knew it was him. It was only him. As if she had amnesia and had forgotten. The kiss reminded her soul who it was connected to and who she belonged to. She responded back to his sweet kiss. She placed her hand on his cheek as a small tear raced down her cheek. Her happiness was flooding out of her. The feelings of loneliness disappeared, and everything was filling up with him.

Jason pulled away and wiped the tear from her face. “Jin?” He didn’t want to scare her off. He could continue to go at her pace. What shocked him was her sparkly eyes and gentle smile as she looked up at him.

“Jason.” She let her thumb stroke against his cheek. “Can I keep you?” Her voice came out in a whisper. Jason smiled widely and nodded kissing her forehead.

“Tell me what you need. Tell me what you want. I’ll go at whatever pace you need. As long as I have you by my side it doesn’t matter how long it takes.”

What did he mean? Take his time? She pondered over what he was saying. She felt her body shudder in response to his hands touching her. In that moment it dawned on her what he was talking about. The definition of the word mate. What being mates meant. She didn’t need to wait. She was already his in mind so why not in body? She smiled as she looked into his chocolate eyes. No wonder she was captivated by them. “No wonder I always thought your eyes were so perfect.” She brushed her hand against his cheek. She reached up to him on her tiptoes and kissed his jaw line. Her first forward movement. Then she used her hands to pull his head down to hers and she clumsily took in his lips. She didn’t know what she was doing but was being led by what felt right.

The demons abused her in many ways. But never sexually. She was nothing but filth to them. She was happy that she was considered so filthy that they wouldn’t even touch her like that. Especially now that she had found her mate. Someone she never knew she had.

She licked his bottom lip and felt her stomach flip when he moaned into her mouth. As she began to open her mouth to reach his top lip, she felt his tongue dip into her own. His warm invasion was surprising but good. She could feel his warm tongue as it danced against hers teaching her and encouraging her to respond. She felt herself giving into him and allowed him to take over the pace. She wanted him. She wanted to be his. She wanted him to claim her. She was disappointed when she felt him pull apart from her lips. He leaned his forehead into hers panting. His eyes searching hers for the answer to his unspoken question.

She nodded her head against his. “I don’t know anything about relationships or what I am doing but... please Jason. I want this too.”

“Jin, we can wait. I’m not going anywhere.” Jason cooed softly to her. No matter how badly he wanted her. He wanted her to be ready.

“I don’t want to wait, Jason.”

“You have no idea what you do to me.” A deep chuckle sounded from his chest as his dark eyes focused on her again. “Are you sure? There will be some pain with this. I don’t want to upset you.”

Jin wasn’t going to answer him again. She pulled him back down closing the tiny gap between them. She pushed her tongue into his mouth and tried to replicate what he had done to her earlier. She must have been doing something right because his low moan welcomed her. He pulled her body flush into his and lifted her. He continued kissing her as he laid her down onto the bed. He was allowing his mind to enter into the next zone. One where he couldn’t turn back from.

He pushed into her kiss deepening it. He lowered her other strap on her swimsuit revealing her bare shoulders. Her body continued to respond to him and he slowly slid the suit off of her. She even arched up to help him remove it from her bottom. He lowly growled as he lifted up looking over the nude body below him. He flung his own shirt off and then tossed his bottoms off to the side. Then he returned back to her lips. His hand worked along her body. Gently caressing her and fondling her as he licked at her tongue and lips. He trailed his kisses towards her jawline and down her neck. He licked a special spot on her neck that his beast was claiming. He then lightly pulled on it with his teeth and sucked on the spot priming it to be marked.

“Jin?” His voice was ragged and strained. He was making sure one last time. He felt her arms wrap around his back and lightly push down towards her. This was the last bit of encouragement he needed. He drew his large teeth out and sank them into her neck. At the same time, he moved his hips into hers slowly pushing himself inside of her. He held there for a moment and lightly growled as he claimed her as his possession. Her soft moans echoed into the air and let him know she was feeling pleasure too.

Pain and pleasure rippled throughout her body. Her body was on fire and tingling. It was hot and cold. It was... wonderful. She could feel energy and warmth flowing through her. The pain had disappeared, and gushes of pleasure shot through her. Her body instinctively lifted into him knowing she wanted more. She was searching for something. Her body wanted to be released.

When he felt her slowly buck into him, he knew she was ready to continue. He slowly began to pace the rhythm of their love making. The two falling into a loving dance of passion and pleasurable moans. He drew his fangs out and heard her moan again from the sensation. He licked his fresh mark and trailed his hot kisses back to her lips. He sucked and tugged onto her bottom lip as their passionate bucking increased. It was only moments after that they both rode out their highs together. He sagged against her before using his elbow to prop himself up. He pulled away from her to lay at her side before pulling her body back into his arms.

He smiled into the back of her hair as he felt the new connection between them. She was now his completely. And he was hers. And they both had what they never thought they would. A mate. Book 3

Chapter 198 - Dr.Luna

Jin felt a strange warm energy inside of her. The light fluctuated and a new power was born. She could almost visualize the different energies swirling inside of her. She felt her gentle breeze which was connecting her with Jason. That energy began to surge and radiate throughout her body. It linked with her own power and began to create something deep inside of her. Something new and more powerful. It was then she could feel the extra links. She could sense Jason's mind now, but that wasn't all. She sat up and looked at her hand in confusion. Jason immediately sat up with her and rubbed her back.

"Are you okay?" He continued to move his hand in slow rubbing circles as he studied her face. His warm fingertips brushed over her bare skin ever so gently.

Jin concentrated on what she was feeling. The power felt like it flooded into her from his mark. It was more than being connected as mates. She closed her eyes for a moment and focused on the invasion. The sweet warm energy swirled inside of her asking for her acceptance, blending into her body.

"Jason. I think." She tilted her head to the side to look at him. "I think I am a guardian now. I can feel Wyatt. I am connected to him differently. And while I am here to protect him it is now a different feeling. Like it is my purpose to protect him." She smiled up at him and touched her head. I can feel you in here too now. She was excited to be able to mind link with Jason. And feeling him be a part of her was amazing. It was like she knew that loneliness would never be part of her life again.

Jason wrapped his arms around her and pulled her into his bare chest. The skin-on-skin sensation made his body tingle from his new mate. "This is amazing. I can't believe you are a guardian too now. This had to have been my mother's doing." Jason chuckled quietly thinking about how his mother always thought ahead. With his mate becoming a guardian it wouldn't be a problem with his duties as a guardian because they would now also be Jin's duties.

Jason leaned his head down and rested his face into the mark on her neck. His chest felt so full and happy. When he woke up that morning, he never imagined that by that late evening he would be marking her. He pressed his lips into her sensitive skin and continued to warm her body against his. "I know this is fast Jin. But this just feels so normal and right."

"I guess it should feel fast, but it doesn't. At least not to me. How long did you know? Why didn't you tell me?" Jin turned around and wrapped her arms around his neck. Looking into his chocolate eyes which were now hers.

"I've known since our second day together. I was feeling drawn to you and then finally I heard this inner voice. It was hard not to come on too strong with you. I didn't want to scare you off. And just being around you and being close to you kept me happy. I love seeing you happy and

smiling. This is all new and is a lot to take in. I never planned on taking a mate. Let alone having a fated one. Now though.” He leaned his head in and kissed the tip of her nose. “Jin, I need you. You are so much a part of me now that I don’t know how to exist without you already.” Wow the mate bond was amazing. The way it connected you and united you to another was fascinating to Jason.

Jin leaned forward and pushed her lips against his. She licked his bottom lip and gently sucked on it. She pushed her front into him as she positioned herself on him. He was responding with her. Very slow warm passionate kisses as they tried to show their feelings to each other. She smiled as she slowly parted from his lips. “I can’t explain what this means to me or how this has even happened. I don’t think I am someone who traditionally has a mate either. Being connected to you... It is so nice to have you be a part of me Jason. I’ve been so...” She bit her bottom lip not sure if she should say it or not. She looked into his eyes and her bottom lip quivered. “I’ve been so empty since my parents were killed. The loneliness almost swallowed me up before I met Ciana. I’m a bit emotionally overwhelmed but in a good way. I never imagined that the mate pull would be this powerful.”

Jason rubbed her shoulders. “Jin-”

“JASON!”

Jason jumped a bit alarmed. That was Wyatt yelling for him. He hopped off of the bed and threw his shorts on. “I’m going to see what’s wrong. I’ll be back Jin.” He immediately shut the door to her room and ran down the hall. He flew to the far end to where Wyatt’s room was. He flung his brothers door open to see Wyatt holding his head.

“Wyatt? Wyatt what’s wrong?”

“Thank goodness you are alright. I thought something happened to you.” Wyatt looked up from holding his head. He looked at Jason and shook his head slightly. “Something feels weird. I came in to grab some towels and my body started feeling this weird energy and connection. I was afraid something happened to you. But now that I am studying it... that isn’t what this is. It’s ...” He studied Jason for a moment. “I can feel... This is Jin I am feeling. She-she-she holy shit she is my guardian now. How did that happen?” Wyatt looked up to see a crooked grin over Jason’s face. “You know?”

“I think I am the reason Jin is your guardian now. Sorry about that. I didn’t know that would happen.”

“Is everything okay?” Jin walked in. She had put on a t-shirt and her shorts. She couldn’t just sit there. What if Wyatt was in trouble? She was his guardian now and needed to be there too. She was now drawn to Wyatt (in a non-mate way, more like an overprotective mother way).

Wyatt took one look at Jin and the fresh mark on her neck. A smirk spread across his face and he straightened his body posture. “I see you finally marked your mate.”

“Mutual mates.” Jason corrected and then put his arm around Jin. “She also recognizes me as her mate. We are not sure how or why, but we aren’t complaining about it.”

Wyatt smiled. “Welcome to the family Jin.”

She blushed slightly and leaned her head into Jason. “Thank you.”

Wyatt’s eyes glazed over, and he looked at Jason. “Kelsie is back.” He immediately felt worried. Especially since Abaddon had just reached out to his sister. “Jin please wait here. I don’t want Rhea to find out about Jason’s mate yet. I’m hoping we can do it in person.” He smiled and then looked at Jason. He wanted Jason to be able to tell Cody in person too. He knew this would mean a lot to him. “Let’s go Jason. There could be a problem.”

Jason kissed Jin’s head and smiled down at her. “Why don’t you get a shower? And then start moving your things into my room.” He gave her a crooked grin and looked up at the ceiling. “I mean I figured that after... you know... that we should just ummm share a room from now on... if you want that is?”

Jin giggled and kissed his jawline. “That sounds wonderful. I don’t think I could sleep away from you now.” She blushed slightly.

He grinned widely and pushed himself into a hard rushed kiss. “I’ll be right back.” He said excitedly (practically gushing over his new mate) and then trotted after Wyatt. He would have to hide his euphoric high from Kelsie. He couldn’t wait to tell Cody and Rhea. And the next time his parents visited they were in for a huge surprise as well.

Wyatt listened as his brother caught up to him outside. He didn’t get a chance to say anything to him since Kelsie was seen briskly walking towards them.

“Kelsie what’s wrong? What happened?” Wyatt asked a bit concerned.

“Rhea has sent someone to the Diamond pack to help in case the demons show up.” Kelsie said at first and watched both of the men furrow their brows.

“What? She is sending someone here? A dragon?” Wyatt rubbed his hand over his face. What was his sister thinking?

“No, she is not a dragon.” Kelsie said quietly.

“She? Rhea is sending one girl here to help US with the demons?” Jason chuckled out a bit condescendingly.

Kelsie cleared her throat. “Rhea told me to stress to you both that this is someone she trusts and that she expects you to accept her.”

“Fine.” Wyatt groaned. “Give me more details Kelsie.” This time his voice was laced in annoyance.

“Her name is Freya; she is a demon huntress. She is also a dhampir.” Kelsie saw their agitated faces. “Look she is already on her way here. Rhea gave her a letter to give to you so you will know it is her. Rhea trusts her. In fact, she risked her life saving her. So please take that into consideration.”

Jason growled and scowled angrily. A demon hunter? A demon hunter was heading their way. What about his mate?! His mate was a demon. There better not be any problems.

Wyatt knew exactly what Jason was thinking. “I don’t like having a stranger here. We don’t know anything about her. What if she causes problems?”

“I understand. But Freya has promised her life to Rhea. She is indebted to her. She wouldn’t do anything that would upset Rhea. Please... believe in her.” Kelsie said quietly.

“This is an odd stance for you to take Kelsie. You normally don’t like anyone else.” Wyatt frowned slightly. “We will be prepared and ready for the demons when the time comes. IF the time comes. And... I guess there isn’t anything that can be done if she is already on her way here. It looks like you both trust her and have faith in her abilities.”

Kelsie nodded and smiled. “She will be here soon so be on the look-out.” Kelsie took a small step back. “Well, I am off.” She wanted to get back to Rhea and Cody. She had delivered her message and now she was going to speed back.

Wyatt looked up at Jason as Kelsie trotted away. “It’s going to be okay. She won’t touch Jin. I promise.”

Jason growled again lowly. “I’ll kill anyone who touches her.”

Wyatt grinned and bumped his shoulder into his brother. “And look at you. Growing up instantly and marking your mate... and also warming up the bed sheets.”

Jason’s lips curved up in a smile. “It’s amazing Wyatt. The connection is indescribable. She is so much a part of me. And so instantly.” He then frowned and looked out in the distance. “I can’t lose her Wyatt. I’m worried. Especially with this Freya coming. I’m worried.”

“Hey, it’ll be fine. And if Freya can’t handle it she can leave. She doesn’t have to stay here. In fact, she doesn’t even have to stay within pack grounds. She can do whatever she needs to do from outside of the pack borders. We won’t let anything happen to Jin.” Wyatt reassured his brother. “Rhea wouldn’t send her here unless she really had faith in her. She wouldn’t put us in danger. So try not to worry. Let’s push this from our minds for now. No need to mention this to Jin either. We don’t want to worry her. Let’s just wait and see.”

Jason nodded his head and turned his head to look back at the pack house. It was like he was being pulled to his mate. He would always be forever drawn to her no matter where she was. It was an incredible connection.

Wyatt slapped Jason on the back. "I'm happy for you Jason. I really am." His wide smile was genuine as he looked back at the pack house with him.

"I want this for you too Wyatt. You'll have this too. It's amazing and I can't wait for it to be your turn. You have someone else out there for you even if it isn't your fated mate."

"I'm not worried about it Jason. I have time. Plus, I am still trying to figure out this whole Alpha king thing. Sometimes I get this incredible rush of intense feral strength that pours into me. Like an overflow of animal testosterone or something. I've been able to control it and rein it in. Still, it is intense. I wouldn't want to hurt my mate. In a sense it is a good thing that I don't have a mate right now. I don't know how powerful the mate bond would be like this. And I don't know how intense... you know..." Wyatt trailed off quietly not needing to say the rest.

"Oh... ummm...yeah... I'm sure it will be okay with your mate. Your natural response is to take care of your mate and protect her. And..." Jason cleared his throat then. "And during that time... despite how much you um you know; you will still be thinking about her first. You'll be able to hold back because you want to make sure she is okay."

Wyatt chuckled. "I guess this is as far as bro conversations go right?"

"Hey, I think we did pretty good." Jason chuckled back and swung his arm around Wyatt's shoulders. "All I'm saying is don't let something like that hold you back. You'll figure that all out."

Wyatt smiled and nodded. He looked up at the moon that had entered the sky. The white light shone brightly, and its beams kissed his face. When the time comes, he hoped he would feel more ready.

Book 3

Chapter 17 Freya

Chapter 199 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt poured himself a cup of coffee and sat down at the table next to Sam and Renee. Adam and Winston were already doing patrols. It had been days since Kelsie had told them about the potential demon problems. Since then, Wyatt had increased patrols. They had caught whiffs of the demon wolves but only slightly. They were close but hadn't made a move yet. They were

staying very alert and being extra cautious. Pack members were not permitted to leave the pack grounds without obtaining proper permission. Daily, Wyatt would lead a small patrol outside the perimeter and do a deeper loop in the neutral territory.

“Jason and Jin are taking their time this morning.” Sam smirked as he took a bite of his eggs.

Wyatt grinned and nodded his head. Jason and Jin had announced their relationship to the pack. The moment the pack heard Jin was Jason’s mate they immediately accepted her and felt more comfortable around her. They had been spending their mornings tucked away in each other’s arms and could barely be separated. He had never seen his brother this happy or so in love. He was very thankful for Jin. Jin brought so much to their lives. She was a gift for the Diamond pack. One that he would protect with the might of the pack. Even from the demon huntress if necessary.

That was another thing. They haven’t heard anything from this huntress. Maybe she wasn’t coming? That or she still hadn’t arrived. She could have ran into trouble on the way to the Diamond pack. After all, the demons were swarming throughout the area. In either case he was relieved. Him and Jason were both worried about her arrival and what that would mean for Jin. They never mentioned a word of it to Jin though. They didn’t want her to be worried. The poor girl has had enough worry and sorrow in her life without adding to it.

Renee turned her head and then whispered. “Here they come.” She giggled quietly and then lifted her orange juice to her lips.

Jason held his arm around Jin as the two of them descended the stairs together. Jin was giggling up at Jason at something he said and he flashed a wide smile down at her. He scooted out a chair and helped Jin into it, then pushed the chair back in for her. He then took a seat beside her.

“No coffee again today?” Wyatt smirked as he breathed the aroma of his own cup in through his nose.

Jason frowned and grunted. “No. If I have any coffee, I won’t get to taste Jin’s lips for hours and that’s a drug I can’t go without.” He then winked over at Jin as a smile spread back over his face. She never said he couldn’t have coffee but she refused to kiss him right after he drank it. She couldn’t stand his breath even after he brushed and mouthwash. For now, it wasn’t worth it for him to go without her touch.

“Aww so sweet. Sam, would you give up coffee for me?” Renee batted her eyelashes at him.

“Sure will sweetheart. But you have to give it up too.” He gave her a crooked grin and she giggled.

“Yeah, that isn’t happening. I love you but I love my coffee more.” Renee giggled as Sam grabbed his chest feigning heartbreak.

“Sam, I’ll be taking patrol three on the extended run today. Please make sure they are ready to go.” Wyatt met with Sam’s eyes.

“You think that’s a good idea? There are a lot of young and inexperienced wolves in that group.” Sam frowned and stared at his cup intently.

“They’ve got to get experience. Plus, me, you and Jason will be there.” Wyatt shrugged thinking the three of them were a force to be reckoned with without the others.

“And me.” Jin chimed in as she bit into her toast.

Jason growled lowly and looked at her with a frown. “No.”

Jin raised her eyes to Jason and then straightened her shoulders. “I wasn’t asking for permission. I’m coming. I’m Wyatt’s guardian too now.”

“Jiiinnnnn, I don’t want you leaving the pack borders.” Jason whined trying to go with the cute approach.

Jin leaned forward and kissed his cheek. “You’re adorable but I am still coming. And if you keep insisting that I am not then I guess I’ll be moving back into my room for a while.”

Jason’s eyes flickered at that. He studied her wondering if she was really serious and by the look in her eyes she was. Damn. That wasn’t something he could not go without either... He snorted from his nose and furrowed his brows down. He lost. He couldn’t tell her he was worried about the demon huntress being out there. Though he knew he would still rather have her in the pack territory even without the huntress.

“Stay close to me Jin. I mean it.” Jason growled and then grumpily took a bite of his bacon.

Jin winked over at Wyatt who was smirking in his coffee cup. His brother had just got worked down so effortlessly. Having Jin around was like having a Jason beast tamer around.

“I want to leave within the hour so hurry it up Jason or I’m leaving you behind.” Wyatt stood up followed by Sam and Renee.

Renee leaned over and kissed Sam on the cheek. “I’m heading over to your parent’s. I’m meeting Susan there and we are teaching the young pups today. Be safe out there.”

Sam smiled and nodded. “Have fun.”

—

Wyatt shifted into his wolf and walked in front of the third patrol. A lot of the wolves were young, and some were just inexperienced. He could see the different levels of energy between them. Some were excited and bouncing around while others seemed a bit nervous and had their

tails tucked. Sam's black and white wolf walked up behind the enormous grey wolf. Since Wyatt became the Alpha King, his wolf was even larger than before (who knew that was possible?). And when he shifted a powerful aura radiated around him and those close to him. They were guessing it was like an extra power buff that extended to his allies. Sam could also feel the extra strength when he was near Wyatt.

Jason's bear stomped up to Wyatt. On his back Jin was perched as she looked down at all the other wolves. She was running her hands through his luscious brown fur and was excited for the patrol. Wyatt had accepted both Jason and Jin into his pack as the werewolf king. It was something he wanted to try to do. He wanted to integrate them into his pack fully. And it worked. They could receive mind links now from the Diamond pack and not just through him.

Wyatt looked back over their group. They were finally ready. Everyone this is just a patrol. Just be alert and pay attention. This is not practice. There is no goofing off. Let's have a safe run.

Yes, ALPHA. They patrol answered in unison.

Wyatt trotted ahead of the patrol with Sam and Jason right on his flanks. They left the pack territory and headed deeper into neutral grounds. The sun was brightly shining, and the rays played with them through the trees. A light breeze followed them and swirled through their fur coats keeping them cool.

Jin stayed perched on Jason's back enjoying the ride. She looked out in the horizon and at the beauty around them. She noticed the pace slowing down a bit and she refocused on what was going on around them. She could see Wyatt's wolf looking forward with his ears perked up. Sam and Jason were both sniffing the air and testing it for a scent.

Demons. Wyatt's voice came through the mind link. Demon wolves are close.

Wyatt turned his head and looked back at his patrol. He nodded his head to them and looked directly at each of them. Remember your training should we get attacked. Stay together as a group.

A couple of the wolves whimpered quietly. Their ears went back, and their tails tucked. Though most of them had their tails upright and wagging. They were excited to finally maybe see some action. The more confident wolves took to the front while the few timid wolves moved to the back of the small pack.

Jin... Jason linked through their mate mind link.

Jason, I can help. Don't worry about me. Jin hugged his back and kissed his furry head.

Wyatt brought the patrol forward with a slower pace. As they came upon a small dip he froze. The hair on his back stood up and a low growl reverberated in his chest. Several demon wolves were walking out to face them. Blaze began to throw his nose up in the air sporadically. A new

scent rose from the demon wolves in front of him. As he studied the wolves a small whimper sounded from him.

Our mate. Our mate is down there. Blaze whimpered looking at the demon wolves that were starting to snarl at them.

WHAT?! Our second chance mate is a demon wolf? What the hell moon goddess?! Shit. Now what? I have to kill my second chance mate?! Wyatt snarled back to Blaze.

Blaze shifted a bit in confusion. He had a duty to protect his pack. Even if it meant killing his second chance mate. The moon goddess had to hate him. This was the cruelest thing he could have ever imagined.

Suddenly the demon wolves led the charge. They clashed with the third patrol snarling and snapping teeth at them. Jin pushed a surge of wind at the unsuspecting demons stopping them briefly. The Diamond patrol lunged into the demons. Fur was soon flying, and the scent of iron began to float into the air. Jin hopped backwards off of Jason knowing he wouldn't engage with her on his back. She would help the less confident wolves in their battles from the back. Jason and Sam charged forward knocking the demon wolves around.

Wyatt was frantically smelling the wolves as he fought with them. He was effortlessly taking them down. They were no match for him as an Alpha let alone as the Alpha king. Mini battles ensued around him. The ground was being stained crimson and the sickening smell wafted around them.

Two other groups of demon wolves charged out from either side. About forty demon wolves were now jumping into the battle. This was an ambush. They were waiting for them.

Jin swirled an angry windstorm directing it at one of the groups of wolves. While Jason went bowling for demon wolves. Knocking their bodies around like they were rag dolls. Wyatt also sent a strong gust forward giving his warriors a small breather from the onslaught. The heavy scent of his mate filled his nostrils even over the blood smell. He was devastated. She was here somewhere. And she was here to kill him.

Four brown blurs shot past Wyatt and into four of the demon wolves who dropped over dead immediately. Then another four brown blurs repeated from the trees doing the same thing. Another four wolves fell to the ground.

From the trees a person cloaked in black dropped between the Diamond pack and the demon wolves. Another set of brown stakes flew from her hands and sank into more demon wolves. She straightened up and flung her cloak to the side. She raised a set of daggers from her side. Her rich auburn hair swayed in the wind as her green eyes met with her adversaries. Her pale skin almost reflected in the sun as she dug her combat boots into the dirt beneath her. At incredible speed she pushed off from them. Slashing the demon wolves at a blinding speed. A small smile was planted over her face as she continued to take the lives of demons around her. It wasn't until they were dead, all of the demon wolves, that her frenzied attacks stopped.

The girl stood with her back to the Diamond pack. She took in a few deep breaths as she came down from the high of killing. Blood dripped off of her dagger that she finally lowered back down.

“Freya? Freya is that you?” Jin bounced in front of the girl dressed in black tight pants and a black tank top shirt.

“Jin?! You’re alive?” Freya knew from the green hair immediately who she was.

Jin smiled. “You look so different. You are beautiful and all grown up.”

“Look who is calling who beautiful. I thought you were dead Jin. When everything happened... My mother hid me behind a spell. After they were killed, I ran to your place and your house was destroyed. I heard they hung your bodies outside of the demon lair. I thought you were dead.”

“My parents were killed by the demons, but I was taken and enslaved. Up until just a couple years ago. I’m so happy to see you again.” Jin smiled and hugged Freya.

A hug. This was the second time she had been hugged in so long. The first time was by Rhea. Jin had been enslaved?! How was she like this? How was she this happy person? Freya frowned and wrapped her arms around Jin. “I’m so sorry. Had I known, I would have come for you.”

Jason growled and stared at Freya. Freya looked up at the bear with no emotion. What did he want her to be afraid just because he growled? She was a dhampir. She didn’t fear him. She instead stared at him blankly. “I think it would be easier to talk if you took your human form.”

Jin took a step back from Freya and looked over at Jason as he shifted. She held her hand up for him to come near her. “Freya this is my mate. Jason this is Freya. We used to play together as children.”

“Jason?” Freya said and then reached into her pocket handing him a letter. “This is from Rhea for her brothers Jason and Wyatt.” She studied Jason and sensed his energy. “You are almost exactly the same in energy and stature as Cody. Interesting.”

Freya felt a rough grip on her arm. She turned her head to see a set of silver eyes and ebony hair. His eyes were glaring at her. The moment her eyes clashed against his, her vampire side spoke out loudly. Mate. Oh, bloody hell. She could see he looked agitated and angry. She felt his grip on her arm tighten as she looked up.

“Take the patrol back, NOW.” Wyatt growled out and then pulled Freya away from everyone. “NOW SAM AND JASON!” He roared loudly without turning back around. The power that surged through his voice made Sam whimper and jump back. He immediately barked at the other members to lead them away. Jason stared at him with Jin at his side. He could see how enraged Wyatt looked and he didn’t want to leave him. But it was clear he wanted to deal with the huntress alone. So reluctantly he followed the pack back to make sure they remained safe.

His grip on Freya was strong as he harshly pulled her along. Such theatrics. Freya thought. If he wanted to reject her, he could just do it. He didn't have to be all disgusted acting with her. She gathered this was Wyatt the Alpha of the pack and Rhea's other brother. For Rhea, she would tolerate this behavior. He might be her mate, but it was only until he rejected her. And from the way he looked at her that was about to happen any minute now. There was a menacing look in his eyes as he stomped through the woods.

He finally stopped walking and he turned around pinning his gaze on her. He walked forward and pinned her against the back of a large tree. His eyes looked wild and agitated. He looked like he was trying to control his rage as his silver eyes shown on her. She quietly observed him and waited. Waited to hear the words that would bring her pain and make her more numb. It was okay. She was used to being unwanted. And pain would at least let her feel alive even if it was for but a moment. The increased numbness... that part was going to be hard.

Book 3

Chapter 18 Forced

Chapter 200 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt slammed his hand into the tree right by her head while his other hand grabbed onto her shoulder. His shoulders were rising and falling as he struggled against himself. His silver eyes dimmed as they turned dark. He snarled lowly as he inched closer to Freya. The girl just stood there looking back at him curiously with her green eyes. There was no fear. Not even an ounce. She just stood there waiting to see what he was going to do. Her auburn hair was pushed behind her and he could see the white ivory skin of her neck. Her sweet scent tickled his nose as he took the air in deeply into his chest.

Freya watched his eyes darken as his wolf won a battle against him. He felt different than other werewolves she had encountered. Different than other Alpha's she had encountered. His aura was almost smothering. And that was something she was not used to. Maybe it was because he was her mate? But she sensed it was something else. She listened as a throaty growl gurgled in his throat as his dark eyes stayed pinned on her. What was he waiting for? Was he that angry that she was his mate that he was struggling now? She tilted her head a bit as she studied him. Okay. She could admit it. He was gorgeous. His ebony locks were beautiful, and she wanted to reach out and touch it. She was pushing this part of her down though. He was only going to be her mate for a moment longer. Just until he rejected her. It was okay though. It was going to be okay. She still had Rhea, right? The girl who had saved her from a deadly curse. She promised she would live for Rhea from now on. The sweetest person she had ever encountered since her parents were killed. Out of the corner of her eye she noticed his fingers shaking as they gripped onto the tree.

“I’m sorry.” Wyatt whispered through clenched teeth.

Freya was shocked that he was apologizing to her. He must feel bad about rejecting her. But before she could respond or react his hand on her shoulder gripped her tighter. She felt the pressure of him pushing her back into the tree. His other hand left the tree and gripped her head not allowing her to move. What was he doing? Then with lightning speed his face plunged into her neck. She felt two sharp points sink into her neck shallow at first and then deep. She heard him growl into her neck as he laid claim to it. Her eyes widened as her body tensed. She was being held so tightly she was unable to move. As the pain faded waves of pleasure coursed through her neck along with a new energy. She felt her body shudder and lean into his grip for support. A small whimper escaped her lips, a sound she didn’t even know she could make. He had just marked her. She didn’t know what to think. Everything was swirling in her head. Energies lashed against the other. Her witch powers were melding together with the new energy, but her vampire powers were lashing around furiously.

She felt his fangs pull out of her releasing another powerful wave of pleasure. This pleasure was being met with pain though. Her insides were waging an unseen war. She gasped for air as liquid metal began coursing inside of her veins. This was pain on a level she had never experienced before and her legs buckled from it. She wanted to roll on the ground and curl up in a ball from the pain but instead was caught into the chest in front of her. She felt his hands curl around her as her body involuntarily began to shake.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry.” She heard his voice saying over and over as it began to fade away. She grit her teeth to stop herself from screaming out in pain. She was a demon huntress, a dhampir, she didn’t scream out in pain. But this pain was excruciating. Her throat betrayed her by the small whimpers that escaped out of it. Her eyes were squeezed shut and she squeezed her fingers tightly into fists. He poisoned her or something. She was dying. She had to be dying. It felt like she was being eviscerated on the inside. She tried to use her strength to push away from the Alpha. She needed to deal with her impending death alone. But his grip on her was powerful and she didn’t even budge from him. She felt her body swirling into darkness as she fell. She continued to plunge deeper into an unknown abyss. She was suddenly weightless as her body was being carried away. She fell into an uneasy unconscious state as her body raged within her.

Drip

Drop

Drip

Drop

Drip

Drop

Freya was curled up in a ball on a cold rock floor. A dungeon? Was her first thought. She could hear the sound of water dripping from the walls. The room was dimly lit with candles. She could smell the scent of decay mixed with a floral scent. It was disgusting. She opened her eyes and stared out into the darkness. Her eyes landed on two figures. A woman with black beaded eyes with dark hair and one that had a shine to her and her light blonde hair. Freya scoffed loudly knowing exactly who these women were. One was Kali, the dark priestess who represented yin and the other was Selene, the moon goddess, who represented yang.

“You don’t like us, do you?” Kali’s voice sounded as a smirk rested over her lips.

“I’m not a toy for your games.” Freya responded coldly. “Am I dead now or what is going on? Oh wait.” Freya sat up and held her hands up. “You can’t tell me because that would be interfering. Even though you both still get involved in your own way anyways.”

“I understand. I know you resent us because of the life you have led. But Jin has also led a rough life and she accepts us and what we are doing. Will you?” Selene’s kind voice asked quietly.

“I live my own life. I live by my rules. Not yours or the games that get others killed.” Freya spat out bitterly.

“I know. You blame us for your parent’s death.” Selene frowned.

“They were followers of keeping the balance. They backed you. Instead of warning them of the danger you left them to be killed.” Freya felt hot tears slide down her cheek. Sorrow she had suppressed deep inside of her coming out.

“Somethings, even though regrettable, happen for a reason.” Kali stared at Freya and tilted her head. “You wouldn’t be who you are today if not for what happened to your parents. The strong fearless warrior that laughs at death.” A smirk rested over her face. This was the fate she enjoyed. Seeing someone rise up from their pain and darkness to become powerful.

Freya squeezed her hands until her knuckles turned white. Her parent’s deaths and her pain were necessary. She had been created as a tool without even realizing it. She snorted air through her nose and stood to her feet. She looked at the two women in front of her with an unreadable emotion.

“What do you want from me?”

“Just continue to be you and who you are. Don’t hate who we are. Your parents trusted us maybe it is time that you do too.” Selene smiled as she looked at the strong woman in front of her.

“So where am I?” Freya asked.

“We don’t interfere much. But we thought it would be easier to bring you here while your body is in immeasurable pain.” Selene’s eyes softened looking at Freya.

“See? We do care. We can only do what we can.” Kali tilted her head to the side as her black beads stared at the green eyes.

“We’ve learned our lesson about interfering. We can only do so much. This much we can do. We were able to give you a break from what you are going through.” Selene took a couple steps towards Freya and put her hand on her shoulder.

“And what am I going through?” Freya asked. She watched the goddess shake her head no. She wouldn’t tell her. Another thing she had to find out for herself.

“I am really sorry about your parents. They were wonderful people.” Selene whispered quietly as tears began to stream from Freya’s eyes. She hadn’t allowed herself to cry over them in so long that now it was like she couldn’t stop. “It is time for you to go back now.”

Freya felt like she was falling again only backwards this time. She was spinning from the darkness and back into the light. Her eyelids twitched as she wiggled her fingers slightly. She touched something soft. She was laying on a bed. The pain she was experiencing was now gone but she felt very weird. She lifted her eyelids to greet the light. As she opened her eyes, she could see she was laying in a bed with a full canopy above her.

“You’re awake.”

She turned her head to the side and was met with a warm smile with silver eyes. That’s right. That bastard marked her. He just helped himself to her neck without her permission. Her green eyes glared at him even as she felt the tug deep inside of her. He was her mate and there was no way to ever escape that now. She shifted onto her elbows. He made a move to help her, but her murderous glare halted him in his tracks. She sat up fully sitting and slowly took in a slow breath.

“Explain yourself.” Her voice was chilled with ice from the frozen tundra and her eyes shot daggers at him.

Wyatt frowned and his chest hurt at the look she was giving him. She looked like she felt taken advantage of and betrayed in the worst way. “I’m sorry.” He breathed out in a whisper. “I wasn’t able to control myself. I have been afraid this might happen. I was afraid I wouldn’t be able to stop myself.” Wyatt looked down at his hands. “I’m so sorry. I wanted to talk with you. I wanted to give you a choice. I lost control and I am sorry. I didn’t even get to have a proper conversation with you. But…” His eyes met back up with hers. “I wanted you though. I might have lost control, but it was what I wanted from the moment I saw you. I’m sorry for how it happened though.”

Freya raised her hand and rubbed her forehead. “Why? Why did you want me? Do you know who I am? What I do? What I am? I am part witch and part vampire. I kill. I am a killer. A demon assassin if you will. I live alone. I don’t do others. I don’t do people.” She was doing her best to try to intimidate him off. She had built a barrier up around herself for protection.

Before Wyatt could respond a ball of energy bounced inside and landed on the bed beside Freya. The green haired girl grabbed onto Freya's hands and chirped happily. "You're awake, you're awake. I'm so happy you are awake and okay. I have been wanting to talk to you for days."

"Wait days?" Freya said shocked.

"You have been asleep for days. Wyatt hasn't left your side once. We even had to bring him his meals in here." Jin giggled as Jason walked into the room. Jin squeezed onto Freya. "It will be like old times again. We always were the best team around. We will always be together now since you are Wyatt's mate."

Freya tensed up over hearing that. She was supposed to live here now? She felt uneasy and agitated. She lived alone. That was her life. She had promised her life to Rhea. Wait she did.

"Umm... I have promised my life to Rhea." Freya said quietly.

"Once she hears you are Wyatt's mate she wouldn't mind. Heck, knowing Rhea she wouldn't care with whatever you chose to do with your life. Rhea isn't like that." Jason leaned against the wall looking at Freya. Jin was quite taken with her and trusted her. And she was also Wyatt's mate. So naturally he was good with making friends with her.

Freya looked at the hands gripping hers. Jin was happy and bubbly. Her life didn't change her at all. She was still the girl she remembered. She let go of the hands in front of her and pulled them back to her lap. She could feel something burning inside of her. An energy drawing together and forming in her mind. "What have you done to me?" Freya whispered as she reached for her head.

Wyatt reached out to her touching her arm. She could feel the jolts of electricity flowing from his touch and tingling over her body. She felt conflicted and torn. She wanted to run from him and into him at the same time. She wanted his touch but was afraid of it. She didn't want to depend on anyone else. She did not want to worry about losing someone precious again.

SNAP

She flung both hands up to her head, shaking it back and forth. Something pushed into her mind. A new presence came forward.

Hello Freya.Book 3