

Chapter 7

Stalker?

Mayra

I still couldn't get the weird feeling out of my system hours after getting home. It stuck to me like a damn leech.

It's been years since I've felt scared. Sure, Raya forcefully shifting should scare me but it doesn't. It mostly just frustrates me. This time I was scared because I couldn't help but feel like there was a certain doom hanging over me.

I thought that when I was rescued that my roller-coaster ride was finally over. But now, now I think it was far from it.

"You okay Mayra?" his voice cuts through the peaceful night.

I turn to look at Sebastian. He was a different man from when I met him five years ago. I guess being with the woman he loves has softened him a bit.

"I'm not sure."

I don't know why I just told him that, but it kind of just slipped from my mouth.

I was on the terrace just looking at the endless green field. Counting down till the time I had to close my eyes. I wasn't looking forward to the struggles of fighting Raya nor the memories that awaited me.

"What's wrong?" he asked, sitting down next to me.

Just like with Darren, he has a way of making me feel like he was staring into my soul. Like he was actually seeing the brokenness within.

I hated his green eyes. Don't get me wrong, Sebastian is a devilishly hot son of a bitch. But his green eyes remind me of those of the Monster. They had the same forest green shade and sometimes looking at them made me sick.

It was also another reason why I rejected me (Not that he would have accepted me when he was clearly madly in love with Ren). I just couldn't imagine being mated with him and looking into the same eye color that reminded me of the bastard that raped me for ten fucking years.

"Mayra?"

"Sorry...My mind wandered a bit," I apologize before continuing. "I can't pinpoint what the problem is but I just have this crazy feeling that something is coming."

“Well. my advice to you is don’t ignore the feeling or underestimate it...I’ve seen this happen with Ren when she would get such feelings and then something does happen.”

“But isn’t her case different? She’s after all connected to the goddess in a way none of us are.” I argue back.

“True, but I firmly believe that such feelings are our instincts warning us. A way for our soul to let us know that we should be on high alert. That we should be prepared.” he answered.

I nod. Thinking about it, it kind of made sense. I couldn’t get rid of the feeling and that meant something. Something that I couldn’t ignore.

“Thanks Bash...You’ve actually put things into perspective for me.”

“Good, now let’s go, Ren had sent me out here to call you for dinner.”

He helps me up and we get inside the house. We head directly to the kitchen. Just like everything in the pack house, the kitchen was huge. We had a dining room but not everyone eats there. Some prefer eating in the kitchen while others prefer eating in their rooms.

“Finally...I thought you would come when the food is already cold.” Ren says, throwing her hands up in the air.

Sebastian heads straight to her and then captures her mouth in a deep kiss.

“Ewww” Colton scrunches his nose up before he leaves still wearing a disgusted look on his face. “Would you two not make out while I’m trying to eat, It’s disgusting?” Jax says sporting the same look as his brother.

Ren breaks away giggling. “You’re being dramatic.”

“No, I’m not, mom.” Jax argues back. “No one wants to see their parents with their tongues down each other’s throat.”

“You’re a werewolf Jax, I thought you would be used to PDA’s...I’m sure you’ve seen more than just kissing with others.” Sebastian adds in a deadpanned voice.

I fill my plate and then take a seat. I start to eat while watching them. It was always entertaining watching them argue back and forth.

“Sure, but I would rather ignore that shit with my parents.” Jax says, making a puking face.

“Sex and kissing is natural biology. It happens, how do you think I got pregnant Jax? It definitely wasn’t miracle babies.”

“Goddess! I did not need that mental image mom...Fuck, I feel like I should scrub my brain with bleach.”

I laugh at the horror on Jax’s face. He looks like he has been traumatized. He shakes his head and goes to stand, to leave. He probably had enough of his mother.

“Speaking of pregnancies,” Ren stops him. “I hope you’re making use of the condoms I stocked in your room, just in case you’re sexually active. The last thing I want is my grandchild being around the same age as your siblings.”

Jax tips his head upwards and pinches his nose. He lets out a deep breath and he looks like he’s praying for patience.

“Can we not talk about my sex life, Please?”

“So, you’re having sex.” Ren concludes and she looks like she doesn’t know what to do with the confirmation.

“Leave the boy alone, Red.” Sebastian adds.

“He’s having sex Bash. At fifteen.”

“Yeah, well you wouldn’t have put those condoms in his room if you didn’t suspect he was already having sex.”

She huffs then narrows her eyes. “Why aren’t you surprised? it’s almost as if you were expecting it.”

“Well, he’s a teenage boy...boys will be boys,” he mutters as a way of explanation.

I really didn’t know whether to agree with him or not. Well statistically boys tend to lose their virginity earlier than girls.

“Is that so...so when did you lose your virginity?” Ren asks him, folding her hands across her chest.

“Fourteen.”

The gasp that leaves her is comical and I have to suppress my laugh.

“You lost your virginity at fourteen? I lost mine at nineteen. Fourteen is too young, same with fifteen.”

Jax clears his throat. “This conversation has just taken a turn for the worse. Like I said, the last thing I need is to learn about your sex lives, previous or current one.”

“I just thought you would wait till you were a bit older.” Ren tells him, shrugging her shoulders but I can see that the fact that Jax was having sex, bothered her.

“We’re not talking anymore about this mom...so goodnight and thanks for ruining my appetite,” he grumbles before turning around and leaving the room.

Ren looks at loss. I guess she’s having a hard time with the loss of her son’s innocence. He was now no longer a little boy. I think that is what she’s having a hard time accepting.

I eat my food and watch as Sebastian tries to console her.

If I wasn't so broken inside, I would want the kind of relationship Bash and Ren had. One of love and respect. They were deliriously happy and sometimes it was sickening to watch them.

"I'm off to bed too." I tell them.

Ren turns and narrows her eyes at me.

"Don't think I have forgotten about you. You didn't spend the night here. I'm too tired to hound you but come tomorrow, I want all the details. Got it?"

I laugh. "Aye, Aye Captain." I salute her and leave after bidding them goodnight.

Getting to my room, I lock the door and begin to remove my clothes. I was contemplating on whether to shower or just sleep when a piece of paper on my bed catches my eye.

I walk to it and pick up it up. I freeze when I see what is written on it. My body goes cold.

I SEE YOU.

Fear fills every pore of my body and I drop the paper as if it has burned me.

What. The. Hell.