

## Chapter 46 - Denying the Alpha

Faith

“Kyle, Kyle,” I shout excitedly as I bang my fists as hard as I can against his office door. I still feel a little overwhelmed by his recent revelations, but the fact that I can know all that, that he can trust me enough to share his past with me, is liberating, and it just makes me want him more. We have a hard road ahead of us, but I don't care, just as long as we have each other.

He swings the door open, and my puffy eyed mate is standing there. He looks so sad. Again, I wish I hadn't run from him. If I had stayed, he wouldn't be hurting so much right now.

“If you're going to reject me, just reject me.” But his eyes can't even meet my own, and my heart sinks even further.

“I'm not here to reject you.” I fling myself into his arms and kiss him with everything I have.

He pulls back, and I feel a little sad. Maybe I am doing something wrong.

“You're not rejecting me?” he asks shocked, “I'm actually here to claim what's mine.” He was a victim, just like I was, but here we are, still trying, and I'm proud of us for that. I attempt to pull him in for another kiss, but he resists me.

“I want to talk to you first.” his arms wrap around my waist. At least he was going to hold me.

“Okay then, let's sit”, I agree. He was right. We should probably talk first. We had forever together. The rest could wait till later.

He hoisted me up and wrapped my legs around his waist. His green eyes always made me weak.

He sank gently into the office chair, and my kegs slipped around his waist. Why did I always find myself straddling him? Who cares? I like it. I like being with him. To feel my arms around him is like coming home.

“Are you sure about this?” he asks me, overly cautious. I bite my bottom lip to stop myself from smiling. He was still worrying about me, and it made my heart so happy.

“Yes, I am sure”, I say with nothing but certainty. Why am I trying to stop myself? I smiled brightly at him, his expression quickly mirrored my own, and it was one of joy. I may my head on his chest and loop my arms around him and hug him as tightly as I can. I don't want to ever slip away again, but that's when I noticed it. There is dirt, porcelain, and what once looked like flowers were scattered across his usually incredibly neat office.

“Uhm, do I dare ask?” I gesture to the mess as I sit back up to get a proper look.

He glares at the ruined flowers as if they are personally offending him.

“Declan sent you flowers,” he mumbles under his breath, but I still caught it.

“Oh,” I didn't know what else to say.

“I didn't like the arrangement”, he grumbles, and I can't help but laugh at the silliness of his comment. It was perfect.

“Oh? Not a fan of what they are?” I squint a little “tulips?” I guess.

“No, I certainly am not. I sent a card back that said roses or nothing, asshole.” This man was, without a doubt, the one for me. After such an emotionally challenging day, he still managed to make me laugh.

“Stop”, I giggle, but I don't care.

“Seriously though, there is a card if you would like to see it. I shouldn't have wrecked your gift. It came just as I got back here, and when I saw it was from Declan, yeah well, you know, but again I'm sorry.” He apologizes, but I don't feel like he has to.

“It's okay.” I would have done the same as he did.

He reached over to his desk and grabbed this note he was talking about, but I stopped him.

“We can read it later. We didn't get to finish our conversation earlier.” I couldn't give a shit what Declan wanted. I was already with the man I had chosen. I wasn't about to start paying attention to another.

“You understand that if you choose me, you may never have a pup of your own.” he looks so defeated.

"I'm eighteen. I'm not ready for a pup yet. We have years ahead of us to break the curse and have children of our own if that's truly what you want, but me I'm happy to adopt one day. When the time comes for a new Alpha, we can either hand it to our adopted child or find a suitable candidate. You have a brother. His kids will be natural born Alphas. You took over your uncle's pack. Maybe one of his sons could do the same for you. The point is we have options. We don't have to throw in the towel. It's a big obstacle, I'll admit, but that's all it is." Amy never had kids. Not once did she ever regret her decision. Maybe one day, that will even be me. I hope not. I want children, but they don't have to have grown in my womb. I'll still love them all the same.

"I'm happy to adopt one day. But I still want to break this curse. I don't want her to win. If I give up, it feels like she gets away with it, and I don't want her to take anything more from you." he said with a fierce determination.

"Take anything more from me?" I asked, puzzled. Was there something I missed?

He sighed, defeated.

"When I said I gave myself to her. I meant that. I know a lot of females from my old pack who always vowed they were saving themselves for their mate. They didn't see the point in starting something when there was a good chance it would end in heartbreak. I decided young that I was going to do that too. If there was a chance my mate was saving herself for her mate, from me, well I wanted to be able to give her the same, but I can't now, I already gave it to the wrong person."

My heart doubled in size. He was so thoughtful.

"I'm sorry that she took all that from you. But I don't need to be your first, as long as I'm your last."

I cup his face gently with my hands and kiss the tip of his nose.

"I am, of course, but what would have happened if your mate wasn't a virgin?" I couldn't help it. I was curious, so I asked.

"Then she wouldn't have been a virgin, so what" he shrugged. His response couldn't have been better. It was almost like this man wasn't even real.

"I'm only asking you one last time, are you sure?" It was getting a little annoying that he had to keep asking, but I kept my frustration to myself. He had good reason to doubt. I remind myself. I should even be questioning this a little bit more after Declan, but Kyle was different, and I wanted to leap.

“Yes, I am sure,” I repeat for what is hopefully the last time.

“Good, because I am never letting you go.” He promises me.

“You are stuck with me, I’m afraid.”

Our lips meet in the middle, his tongue slips into my mouth, but it’s not hot and heavy like it was before. It was gentle, loving even. It feels like so much more than a simple kiss. It’s a promise. A promise that no matter what happens next, we’re in it together.

I pull apart from him and lean my forehead on his. I sigh contently as I smile down at my mate.

“What happens next,” I ask.

“Well, first, we mark each other. Second, we send a clear message to your ex-mate that he’s done, and he’s not to bother us anymore. Then we find a good witch who can break this curse. After we have done all that, it’s a simple matter of living happily ever after whether choose to have pups or not.”

“Oh, well, that doesn’t sound too difficult”, I joke.

The office phone rings. I hate that after such a perfect moment that work is going to come calling.

“I’m so sorry”, he comments unhappily as he picks up the phone. “I’ll just be a moment.”

“Don’t be. I’ll see you later.” I slide off his lap and leave.

He doesn’t know it yet, but I have big plans in store for us tonight. I need to get home and get ready first.