

Chapter 28

"Mushrooms." At the base of a tree. Massive mushrooms were growing. I absolutely hated mushrooms but they were food and food meant energy. "Here." Picking a few, I cleaned it and handed it to Waylon. He didn't hesitate to take it and start eating it.

Me, however, I cleaned another one and frowned at it before taking a bite. "Don't like mushrooms?"

"Not even a little." I said as I practically swallowed it whole. "It's a texture thing." I ate a few more to make sure I was full and Waylon watched me with a humorous look on his face. It was hard to look him in the eye.

We kept walking as Waylon finished eating. His phone buzzed a few more times and he pulled it out to look at it. Each time, an unwanted pang of jealousy ran through me. I knew he could feel it but he didn't comment on it and I just tried to accept it.

As the day went on, the sky got darker than brighter. The wind had this very distinct smell of rain as the thunder confirmed it. The closer it got, the faster and harder the wind became.

"We need to find shelter." Waylon said as we had stopped by a little river for a drink of water.

"Why don't you go find some shelter and I am going to get some food." I dismissed him before he could respond and started walking away. Hunting in this weather isn't the easiest thing to do but at this point, I'll take what I can get. With the wind picking up and the

imminent threat of rain, all animals have bunkered down. This will be easy to find a rabbit whole and grab a few. It almost felt like cheating but the two thick brown rabbits I grabbed made my stomach growl.

I did pass a fox whole but rabbit was more tender and easier to cook with the way their fur burns. Fox, you have to actually clean more and cook over an open flame. As I walked back, it dawned on me that I didn't know exactly where Waylon had gone. The trees looked similar to where we started from so I was sure I was in the right place.

Yelling out for him didn't seem like a good idea so walking around was my only option. It wasn't until I was about a hundred yards to the north that I heard his voice.

"Do not sign anything! I will be home in two days and I will look over it then."

Pause

"Fine Jasmine. I am not going to argue with you over this."

Pause. Anger consumed him.

"Our arrangement is not important. I-"

Pause.

"Yes, I have instructed my pack to only take orders from Axel while I am gone. That isn't going to change. My pack is my number one priority and until I mark someone, no one will be called Luna."

Pause.

"I am hanging up. We can discuss any ceremonies later." Click! Waylon put his hands on his hips as his head dipped. He was stressed out and pissed off. Jasmine wanted to discuss her Luna ceremony. Well, I can't say I am surprised.

"Waylon?" I acted like I hadn't heard his conversation.

His head whipped around as I stepped out from behind a tree. "Charlotte."

"There you are. Did you find a cave?" The rain started to pour. It was a soothing sound that I welcomed.

"Y-yeah. Over here." His tone suggested he was exhausted and I even found myself a little sorry for him. Anyone that had to be mated to Jasmine deserves some sympathy.

Following him another twenty feet, there was a tiny hole. "Does it get bigger?" I asked as I peaked in it. I would have to get on my hands and knees to get inside.

"Yeah, it's empty." Waylon sighed and started to go inside.

Grabbing a few twigs before they got too wet and some grass, I followed Waylon inside. It defiantly got bigger. Waylon was able to stand up but it was pretty narrow. Regardless of where we sat, we would only be a few inches from eachother.

Still not talking to him. I set my stuff down and grabbed the rabbits. Going back to the entrance, I skinned them, took the meat and tossed everything else as far as I could. Not that anything will get it

today but something will tomorrow.

A huge clack of thunder shook the ground around us. Making dirt shake off the walls. Waylon looks much more concerned than I did. Wrapping the meat in the fur, I lit the grass on fire and then started burning the skin. Waylon watched me work and jumped each time lightning struck around us.

"How are you so calm? This storm could be a tornado."

"Wouldn't be my first tornado and worst that could happen is we get buried alive. We are wolves and can dig ourselves out. No reason to be scared of a little rain."

"You have been in a tornado?" He seemed half impressed, half shocked.

"You live this life for the years I have and I'll tell you are shorter list of what I haven't encountered." I said as I handed him his portion of the rabbit.

I settled against the far portion of the cave and closet to the opening. As I ate, I watched the large water droplets hit the ground and splash the mud all over the green leaves.

"Are you ready to talk?" Waylon asked. My heart sank as I didn't need verbal confirmation about his relationship with Jasmine.

"Nothing to talk about." I shrugged.

"Oh really? You don't want to talk about how you snooped through my phone and read something you shouldn't have?"

Sighing, I set my rabbit down. "Listen. I'm sorry I went through your phone. I figured it was Axel needing an update and you were completely passed out and sleep talking." Waylon's face darkened. "So yeah, I read Jasmine's message. There isn't much to say. You are choosing her as she is the one sleeping in your bed. I also heard you on the phone. When we get back, you guys will choose her Luna ceremony date and live happily ever after. Once I am freed, I will move on and continue my professional job and make a living for myself. I am thinking I'll try Seattle. I do love the rain." I finished as I laid my head on the wall and looked out at the weather.

"I understand how this all looks but I think you will realize how crazy you are being once you hear the truth."

"Crazy? Exactly how am I being crazy?"

"Let's start with the moment I touched you." Waylon moved so he was sitting right across from me. His legs stretched out so I was sitting between him but still far enough away that I wasn't touching anything but his leg. "I told you right then and there to put your trust in me. That I would mark you once you were freed."

"Saying one thing to me and saying another to Jasmine is called playing the field. If I fail, you have a back up." I stared at him in the eyes and spoke clearly.

"You are wrong. Let me tell you what really has been happening you haven't seen. You probably know parts of this but you don't know everything." Waylon looked at me and crossed his arms over his chest.

"Okay, indulge me." I said, equally stubborn.

"When Nora confronted you about your identity in the hallway, Jasmine over heard it. She pieced the puzzle together. She was feeling rather jealous because I had told her I needed space. That she was doing too much and I didn't approve of it. The bond is strong and after I found you, I no longer find her attractive. Actually, I find her quite revolting. Much to Axel's happiness. Anyway, she heard who you were and called in the royal guard. However, I didn't know she did that. Her timing was perfect. I'll give her that. Jasmine came to my office and gave me an ultimatum. She said either take her as my luna and give her everything I had ever promised or she would tell King Thomas that I was hiding you in my pack. She would get me arrested. Thus taking the pack away. Not only two minutes after she said that, the guards announced their arrival. I was so shocked that I didn't know what to say. Jasmine started talking before I even registered what was going on. By that time, we were in the bedroom. Axel and I came up with a plan. He wants her gone and I can't see past you. You are who I am meant to end up with. However, I can't mate a felon. We needed to save you. Axel brought Patrick in and we are working on a defence to get you freed. That much you know. I have let Jasmine believe that she has the upper hand because she will fall with King Thomas in the end. It's all in due time. So, no. I am not sleeping with Jasmine. No, I do not want her and I can't believe I was ever with her. I only see you."

"I heard you dreaming about her. Saying how tight she was." I was going to be stubborn till the end.

Waylon's eyes grew even darker, if that was possible. He shifted to

his knees and leaned forward. His face was only inches from mine. "I was dreaming about you. You're so tight that my fingers had no blood circulation. Just think how it will feel when my dick is sliding in and out. You will suck the life out of it and I am looking forward to it."

I couldn't help it as my eyes dropped to his lips. His face moved that much closer until his lips were literally hovering over mine. "Here. Go through it all you want. I don't care and never will. I won't ever betray you." I felt his phone land on my lap as his tongue just barely grazed my lips. My eyes involuntary closed as I sucked in, waiting for him to kiss me.

When I felt him move away, that's when I opened my eyes. My arousal filled the cave and I could see Waylon fighting off the temptation. His dick was hard as he shifted uncomfortably. Looking down at his phone, my internal battle started. Do I trust him? Do I trust he told me the truth?

"Let me ask you a question. I want you to think about it before you respond." Waylon nodded. His knees were up and his arms were draped over them as he leaned forward. Damn him and his kissable lips. I had to focus. "If the tables were turned, what would you do? If you were in my position. Would you trust me?"

That question completely shocked him. Leaning back, he kept one arm draped over his knee and the other rested on the ground. He just stared at me. Nodding in understanding, I turned and watched the rain. It was coming down in sheets. Thankfully, the wind was blowing it away from the opening so we weren't getting wet.

After what felt like hours. My ass was getting numb and Waylon still

hadn't spoken. The sky was getting even darker but the rain showed no signs of letting up. After admitting defeat, I went to the back and laid down. It wasn't the most comfortable but it would do. I was just about to sleep with Waylon started to move.

I felt his body next to mine. As much as I tried to fake being asleep, Waylon's hand cupped my face and pulled it towards him. "I know you are still awake."

"What can I do for you?" I said sarcastically.

"I have an answer to your question."



Mrs. Smith author

Thank you all for reading!!

5