

~~Elena: Chapter Three~~

Elena

I couldn't look away from him. Every ber in my being wanted me to jump up and climb his body like a tree. My eyes traveled over his body from his wavy, brown hair at the nape of his neck, over his hard chest covered in a tight, black t-shirt and down over his grey sweats at his rock hard d*ck.

Mika whimpered and I quickly looked away from him feeling my heart shatter into a million pieces. I glanced at Joss and I could see the very second she realized what had happened. Her mouth popped open into a small 'o' shape and tears trailed quickly down her cheeks.

I felt my throat clog up. "Joss," I whispered feeling like I was dying. My mate was so close...But my she was my best friend. I had studied so hard on this. I had tried my hardest to understand what exactly the bond affected in the mind. Experiencing it now, I knew there was no scientific reasoning to it. Every single cell in my body wanted to be close to Matthew even though we had hardly ever really spoken to each other before.

I reached for her but she backed away from me to the head of her bed, her aqua eyes hardening.

"It's not my fault," I could hear the pain in my voice. I reached out to her again and she shook her head violently, her curls covering her face.

"GET OUT!" I shuddered, feeling Matt's Alpha voice reverberate throughout my entire body. I had never once heard him use it before. Usually he was calm and unaffected by anything and everything.

Hearing it now come out towards me, Mika yowled in pain and I felt tears form in my eyes. I couldn't even explain to myself why it hurt so much, but it did. He marched into the bedroom and grabbed my arm roughly, yanking me away from Jocelyn. As soon as his skin touched mine I felt a heat so I tense course through my body. I looked up at him, my cheeks aming , feeling my body do things that I've never done before.

His eyes bore into me, deep blue and full of rage.

Mika couldn't understand why he was being so rough with us. She snarked , but at the same time whined, confused as our mate threw us out of Joss's room and slammed the door shut

My emotions were everywhere. His scent was everywhere and feeling his hand on us made us turn into a sobbing mess. My mind was warring with my body. I felt like I physically couldn't just leave. He was in there! I laid on the oor in front of Joss's door feeling so crushed because of how Matt had treated us and how Joss had looked at me like I had betrayed her.

I never used to cry. I never had a need to. The only time I have ever been like this was when my dad had found his mate and left my mother and I for her. I thought that was bad. Now all I could hear was Joss crying and nothing from Matt except his breathing.

A part of me wanted to stay there and wait to talk to either of them. I wanted to comfort Joss and make sure we were okay. My body wanted to be close to Matt and feel him and be with him. Another part of me wanted to just run and keep running until I didn't feel like the runty, unwanted omega wolf that I was.

I chose the latter, barely making it out of the pack house before Mika took over and shredded my clothes to pieces. We ran for a long time, making sure we stayed in the Blue Crescent territory. Mika was anguished and had wanted to stay and make our mate acknowledge us, but he had told us to get out. We couldn't disobey the Alpha, even if he wasn't fully Alpha until he turned twenty-one.

My mind raced as Mika drove us further into the forest and across small streams. I had studied fated and chosen mates for years to try and nd a loophole. I had a hidden hope that my parents could get back together. I had talked to pairs of both types of mates just to know how it felt and how they differed. I talked to pairs that had been separated by fate and death and even had the chance to interview a she-wolf that had been forced into a mating.

I had always though that there could be a way to beat it. Maybe if I had found one I wouldn't feel the way I did now. I wondered what they were doing. I wondered if he was touching her. I hoped he wasn't.

It was strange. I had never thought of Matthew in any sort of s*xual or attractive kind of way. He was always just Jocelyn's boyfriend and the Alpha's son. I mean, don't get me wrong, he was beautiful to look at and was the biggest wolf, other than his father, I had ever laid eyes on, but I just hadn't thought of him any other way.

He would only talk to me because of Joss, but only because of Joss. I always felt like I had been a nuisance to him. He'd always give me looks when he wanted alone time with Joss. I would ignore him because Joss never minded me sticking around.

Now thinking of them together made my stomach turn. Mika laid us down beside a tree, starting to tire. I could smell the stream nearby and other wolves from our pack had been by recently, but other than that his scent was nally gone from our senses. Mika whined at it being gone and I forced us to try to relax. It was hard not thinking about what the could possibly be doing right now.

He had had an erection when he was there. I had seen it with my own eyes. I groaned internally and Mika covered our nuzzle with our paws, trying to hide the image from our mind. I didn't want to go home. I didn't want to have to go back to a reality where I was mated to the Alpha's son.

What if he rejected me? I would die. There was absolutely no doubt in my mind that I would physically die. I had done studies on it. I was a weak Omega wolf. I was born a runt. With a fated Mate as strong as him I wouldn't be able to take the bond breaking. My mother was just a shell of herself and she wasn't even fated, so I could only imagine if Matthew rejected me.

I laid in the woods for hours, thinking and rethinking everything. I had ever learned about the mating process and couldn't nd a single way to make everything okay.