

Matthew: Chapter Five

Matthew

I felt like I was being tortured. Every single part of me wanted to go see Elena. I wanted to smell her. I wanted to touch her. I couldn't stop thinking about her and how my body felt when I grabbed her arm.

I also felt so f*cking bad for how I treated her. I hated how I could still hear her sobs through Jocelyn's door. I just wanted to go out there and apologize. Apologize. I never apologized to anyone for anything. I was the Alpha's son. I didn't need to.

And then there was Jocelyn. The complete disgust I felt when she kissed me sent me reeling. I never thought I would feel like that towards her, but as soon as her lips touched mine, my stomach churned. Axle growled ercely in my head and I had pulled away. I feel differently now towards Joss and I couldn't gure it out in my head.

Two days had passed since I had seen either of them and I was going f*cking crazy. Joss was texting non-stop to see where my head was at about the rejection and I just couldn't fathom doing it. It actually p*ssed me off how much she wanted me to do it despite knowing it could destroy Elena.

Elena hadn't come by to the pack house since that day and I hadn't heard from her personally either. No text messages or calls. Not that I didn't know where she was at all times now. I had Joshua, Joss's brother and my chosen beta to be watching her every move and reporting back to me.

No one except Jocelyn knew that I had found my mate. I didn't want to announce anything because I didn't even know what the hell I was going to do. Elena was not t to be my Luna. Not only was she weak, but she had absolutely no social skills. She spent most of her time buried in books or researching sh*t at the library. It was super annoying getting dragged there constantly by Joss just because she wanted to be around Elena, but I would do it anyways for Joss.

I sat back in my desk chair in my bedroom and let myself think of Elena. She had short, blonde hair and pretty pink lips. Her eyes were a deep green that reminded me of the forest. She had a small, pointed nose and a small beauty mark right above her pouty lips.

She was beautiful and I had never noticed. I knew other males had noticed. I remembered her laughing all of the time when a male would try to talk game to her. Axle growled and I grit my teeth, thinking of anyone else looking at her.

F*ck. I had thought that she would try to reach out to me, especially since she was so weak. I thought she would have come crawling back and begged for me to mate and mark her. My mouth watered thinking about her bent down on her knees in front of me... I shook my head and sighed. I threw the pen I was holding across the room and stood up.

A ding came from my phone and I rolled my eyes. Jocelyn was blowing my phone up all morning during training and patrol. All morning she had been whining about seeing me. I hated avoiding her, but how could I go see her if the thought of kissing her made me feel sick to my stomach?

I loved her. There was no doubt in my mind that I still cared about her, but the bond was no joke. I was constant being plagued with dirty thoughts of Elena on her knees with my c*ck in her mouth or on all fours, looking back at me with her gorgeous eyes as I drilled into her

Sh*t! I checked my phone and my heart nearly stopped.

Joss: Lainey is in my room. She wants to talk. Are you busy?

I started walking without a second thought, my wolf going crazy at the thought of seeing our mate. I half jogged half ran across the pack house to the Beta quarters. Her scent invaded and fogged up my senses as I got nearer to Jocelyn's room. I breathed her in and then stood in front of Jocelyn's door and tried to compose myself before knocking.

Joss opened her bedroom door, her bloodshot eyes immediately searching my face. I didn't want to hurt her further but I couldn't help but look past her to see if I could see Elena.

Sitting on the corner of Joss's bed, Elena glanced up at me, her cheeks turning a pretty pink. Her looked away quickly and I felt a disappointment that I couldn't see her beautiful eyes.

I could hear her heart stutter and I just wanted to go to her. Everything about her just called to me. I tried to shake it all away after I heard Jocelyn clear her throat. She held the door open for me and I stepped in.

I crossed my arms across my chest and watched Elena. Jocelyn walked to sit next to Elena on the bed. I stayed put right next to the door. It would be easier to leave if I had any sudden urges and to keep her here if she decided to bolt.

"Okay," Jocelyn said quietly. "Lainey came and wanted to talk about what we're going to do with this situation." She pointed at the both of us and I felt annoyed at how she worded it. I glanced back at Elena and she kept her eyes down, staring at the oor. Her hands shook and she clenched them into sts and stuffed them under her thighs.

I could see she was struggling just as badly as I was not to come and touch me.

"I-I was thinking of everything I've gathered about rejection," my wolf growled, "and came up with one conclusion." She swallowed hard and took a deep breath. She quickly put her hand up to her nose and I knew it was because she could practically taste my scent on her tongue, just like I could hers.

"What is it?" Jocelyn encouraged her, placing her hand on Elena's arm. I almost scoffed at how jealous I was at not being the one doing it.

"Get on with it," I snapped, wanting to hear her voice. I knew I was being a d*ck but I hadn't seen or heard her in two days and Axle was getting impatient with me. It was also easier than doing what I wanted to do and mauling her until she was moaning my name.

Stop. I scolded myself. I was already sporting half a woody just by being in the same room as her. I didn't need them to see me at full mast.

She inched at my voice and I felt immediate guilt for scaring her.

"I'll die," she whispered. "I won't survive it. I know that you two want to be together, so I-I'll do it, but..." she snied and I felt myself move closer, wanting to comfort her. I stopped myself a few feet away from the bed and leaned against the wall, keeping my hands crossed over my chest so I wouldn't touch her.

Axle was p*ssed that she said she'd give her life. I was kind of p*ssed at that too. I glanced at Jocelyn and she leaned towards Elena and pressed her forehead against Elena's head.

"But what?" Jocelyn coaxed her. She took a strand of Elena's hair and pushed it back behind Elena's hair.

Elena looked up at Jocelyn, a steely look in her eyes. "I want you to look for your mate rst. I just...I don't want to die and then he shows up and you leave M- Alpha Matthew." I growled at her use of my title. Axle hated it because he felt equal to her wolf Mika.

She took a peek at me, probably thinking that I hated the idea. If anything, I felt like it was only fair. I wanted for Jocelyn to have to choose too. I didn't want to kill my Goddess given mate and then have Jocelyn run off with some other wolf.

"I would never leave Matthew. I love him. You know this, Lainey. You know I wouldn't, right?"

Elena looked at Jocelyn skeptically and shook her head. "It's not that I don't believe you, it's that I know when you feel it, you won't want to reject your mate either."

Jocelyn shook her head as Elena spoke and I rolled my eyes.

"I like the plan," I said quietly. Jocelyn's head snapped up quickly, her eyes wide with shock.