

Elena: Chapter Six

To say that I was shocked when I heard him agree with me was the understatement of the century. I looked up at him, nally giving myself a little bit of hope that he may want to keep me.

His eyes dragged from Jocelyn over to me and I felt my face heat up immediately. While I was away at home for the last couple of days, I tried to will myself to stop thinking about Matthew for Jocelyn's sake, but it was dicult. I had never cried as hard as I have in the last couple of days. I was exhausted and I couldn't eat and I knew what I had to do but I didn't want it to be in vain.

I wanted Jocelyn to be honest with herself and to see what it felt like to have this type of connection with someone. Don't get me wrong, I have never felt what it is like to be in love but I was willing to bet it didn't feel like this. This was the worst type of torture. I wanted my best friend's boyfriend and he didn't want me. He had thrown me out. He never came to see me and I know he knows where I live. He was the Alpha's son. There was no way he couldn't know. I knew that he hadn't tried to contact me either because I had been checking my phone every minute to see if I had received anything from him. Not to mention the way he had growled at me when I mentioned Jocelyn nding her mate.

I honestly thought that both of them would have struck my plan down and he would just reject me here and now. I had actually planned on it and had hugged my mother tightly before I came over, just in case I didn't make it back home. She'd probably be quick to follow me, I thought morbidly. She has never fully recovered from being rejected by my dad after he found his mate.

A part of me felt selsh for asking this of her, the rest of me didn't want Matthew to go through the pain my mom is still dealing with. I was one hundred percent sure that Jocelyn would keep her fated mate. We had talked about it a million times in hushed whispers during our sleepovers. She wanted the all consuming passion that came with nding your intended mate and said she would do absolutely anything to nd him. I was inexperienced with everything to do with love and relationships but I knew that she wouldn't be able to resist the pull of the mate bond. I couldn't resist it even now looking up at Matt, watching his muscles tighten underneath his Grey t-shirt.

"What? No. Matt, you said, no you promised, we'd reject them. Why would you think I wouldn't? "

I felt hurt that she wanted Matthew so badly that she didn't mind that the rejection could kill me. I loved Jocelyn and was willing to die for her to be happy, but she just seemed selsh to not even consider my plan.

"Elena's right. If your mate showed up out of the blue and you felt anything like what we are feeling right now you wouldn't be able to just reject him. I know you wouldn't."

Hearing him say my name sent tingles down my spine. Mika almost purred at the way it just rolled from his tongue. Get yourself under control. I scolded myself. You can't act like that. He doesn't want you. But he did say we like he was feeling the bond too. Was it as strong for him as it was for me? If I wasn't so up to my neck with wanting him, it would have been a great research question. Would his Alpha status make the call even stronger or weaker? Was he able to resist it more or less?

"I love you, Matt! I can't see myself with anyone else."

Mika growled and I let out a small growl. Jocelyn raised her eyebrows at me and I shook my head and covered my face with my hands. I didn't even want to see Matt's reaction to me growling at his girlfriend. He would probably be upset with my jealousy towards her.

"I know Joss, but I'm not taking any chances. If you still feel the same after you nd your mate, then we can talk about rejecting our Mates. If you dont...then I guess we will see what happens then."

I felt like an i***t. Even if Joss found her mate and kept him, Matt didn't want me. Of course he wouldn't. I was small and socially inept and not attractive in any type of way. My emotions were still off the charts crazy, so I fought off tears and nodded.

"Okay then, that's settled." I slapped my thighs and stood up. I needed to get out of here before these stupid tears decided to make an appearance.

"No. Sit down,"Joss said quickly and grabbed my arm. " I don't agree with this. I don't want to go nd my mate. I found the wolf I want to be with. I'm not giving him up for anyone. " I heard what she meant and the damn tears started falling. I felt kind of like she didn't care if I died or went crazy from the rejection. She just wanted what she wanted. And that was Matt.

"Hey," I heard his deep voice next to me, then I felt his hand on my face, wiping my tears away with his thumb. The feel of his skin on mine sent waves of pleasure through my body and I stiffened. His gorgeous eyes searched my face and for a second it felt like he was going to kiss me.

Yes! Yes! Please! Kiss us! Please!

Mika whined pitifully and I swallowed hard. He pulled his hand away after a minute and I glanced over at Joss. She was glaring up at him with betrayal etched all over her face. I felt this anger surge through my body at my best friend. She knew that this wasn't a choice that either of us had made. We weren't purposely trying to hurt her. I couldn't understand her way of thinking.

"I was just comforting her, Joss. Geez. You're acting like I kissed her or something. " he muttered and rolled his eyes.

"You would have never touched her before. You wouldn't have even cared if she cried." Jocelyn squeaked.

"Joss, you're acting like a f*cking victim right now. You're asking your 'best friend ' to give up her sanity or life just so we can be together. Think about that just a little. " he snapped at her. Jocelyn reeled back like she had been slapped in the face.

As far as I knew they hardly ever got into arguments. For the last two years they were together I had never witnessed them act like this with each other. I felt guilty about it but what could I do.

Jocelyn dabbed under her eyes so her makeup wouldn't smudge and then nodded slowly.

"I just...I just didn't know it would be this hard, you know? I love you Lainey and I'm not trying to make it seem like I want you gone, I just ..." she sobbed and I patted her back. " I just want everything to be the same."

"Yeah, me too." I whispered.

Matthew pushed off of the wall and came and sat on the bed in between us and hugged

Jocelyn to his side. I felt jealousy course through my veins. I could feel his thigh pressed against mine and I tried not to think about it. Mika was having a hard time having him do close. She wanted him to touch us, not her. She was whining so much that I let out a small yelp as well.

I took that as my cue to leave. I couldn't do it anymore. I hated that he was touching her I hated that I hated that he was touching her. I was so confused. Next to me I felt his hand grab my arm and I gasped as my blood heated up at his touch.

"Where are you going?"

"I-I just need to stand up."

"No," he said quietly, " sit back down ."

Mika was excited that he wanted us near. I just felt stressed. I wanted to do everything he asked me to but I didn't want to upset Jocelyn. But I also didn't want to leave him either. It sucked. I wasn't used to not being in full control, of myself. I sat back down and he kept his hand on my arm.

"Look," he said quietly to Jocelyn, " we need to do this plan, because I can't do this,Joss. Do you know how hard it is to stay away from her? It's f*cking exhausting. I love you. I have loved you for nd your years, but I need you to help me out here. I need for this to be done. Either you nd your mate and we decide what to do then, or we break up now and I gure out what I want for myself and my future."

Jocelyn gasped and began crying hard, holding on to him tightly. I gaped at him, surprised at his bluntness.

As she cried in his chest, I felt one of his ngers on my arm trace a line over my wrist. The feeling of just that made my heart speed up in my chest and my face heat up. He traced his nger over my vein and I closed my eyes reveling in his touch. I felt a little pang of guilt since Joss's was bawling her eyes out, but I'd couldn't help the little zip of pleasure I felt that he couldn't stay away from me either.

Mika loved the touch but was also pacing because he was giving Joss more attention than us. All I could think about was that at least he was giving us some attention. Cherish this, I thought to myself, because this will probably be the one

Jocelyn nally calmed down after what felt like an eternity and nodded

"Okay," she gulped "I'll nd my mate."