

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 1-12

Mila:

“Don’t ask why, but could you come with me please?” My sister-in-law asks, her cheeks flushed lightly and her eyes full of excitement. Nodding in agreement I furrow my brows trying to think of what she wants me for.

Lost in thought as she gently pulls me along I hear her exclaim, “I didn’t get drinks but look who I found on my travels. this is Mila, Jax’s sister.”

Hearing my name my head snaps up and my eyes immediately meet the mesmerising blue eyes of the man stood in-front me. Smothering a gasp I drink in his appearance, hes tall and muscular showing he’s an Alpha, his eyes are framed by long lashes, whilst his light hair is short on the sides but longer on the top showing his slight curls. His fitted white shirt hints at his broad chest and muscular arms where I can see his skin is bronzed and smooth from where he’s folded his shirt sleeves slightly.

He’s so hot it makes me want to just lick..wait what am I thinking?!

Trying to subtly take in his scent I catch the faint scent of sandalwood and amber and it’s so intoxicating I just want to scent it more and more.

Shaking off his confusion first he extends his hand politely, “it’s a pleasure to meet you Mila, I’m Alpha Axton of the White Mountain Pack.”

Slowly reaching my hand out I take his gently and can’t hide the gasp that escapes me as I feel the faint sparks that erupt at our contact

“Sparks?” My brother asks looking at me knowingly as I suddenly realise the others are watching us with barely contained excitement. Looking at our hands I peak and see Axton looking down in amazement, but confusion still in his eyes as he asks Jax, “how did you know?”

Taking a breath I spit out what I know will bother me, “I rejected my first mate, he still has to accept the rejection.”

“Oh” he says, his voice quiet as his eyes dim slightly at the news.

Continuing quickly, desperate to see the excitement again that made his eyes bright, I say in a whisper “I think you’re my second chance..”

“That’s why they’re faint” he says to himself as I can see him almost rolling his eyes at himself internally.

Straightening up he looks at me before pulling me close,

“mate” he states.

Suddenly I feel Alia move forward in my mind, shocked by her eagerness I step back as my eyes burn bright with her presence, “mate” I say clearly. The large smile that spreads across his face, showing his dimple in his left cheek and his pearly whites, has my insides melting.

As the others subtly excuse themselves we stand quietly for a moment taking one another in before he nervously clears his throat, “would you like a drink? We can have a seat there?” He asks pointing to a bench seated a little way back from the celebration giving us some privacy.

“I’d like that” I say, suddenly shy as his eyes never leave me.

“Don’t be nervous” he murmurs as he takes two glasses of champagne off of a passing waiters tray.

“Sorry” I whisper nervously, “I didn’t have a positive experience with my first mate.” Seeing his face fall again I hastily continue, “not that you’re anything like him, I just can’t help the memories sometimes.”

With a sigh he passes me my drink as we both take a seat,

“you don’t have to explain, I for one can understand that.

Although you’re my true first mate, I have recently gone through something which has also made me cautious.”

“You’re Novas ex-mate” | state.

“I am” he admits with a small wince, his nerves becoming apparent. “I’m sure you’ve heard about me.”

“I have” I say quietly. “But probably not in the way you expect” I add on chuckling. Seeing his puzzled expression I elaborate, “Nova and Jax have been very open with us about what they are going through, and what they had to do when you were all at the council building recently. Our family and hers along with Beta Laurence and the Gammas are all aware. Admittedly, when she first made me aware that she knew how much betrayal pains hurt, I felt for her and thought badly of the person who caused her to suffer. But I know it wasn’t truly you now I know more about it all. Nova has always been positive in how she speaks about you.”

“I don’t know why” he mutters taking a big sip of his drink,

“even with me being a victim as well I still put her through incredible pain.”

“You did” I shrug, “but don’t you think if Nova has forgiven you because she understands, you should perhaps forgive yourself?”

“I’m trying” he says offering me a small smile, “the guilt is hard to handle at times.”

“I bet” I whisper as I see him lost in memories for a moment. “Do you still love her?” I ask quietly as my nerves for his answer make my voice shake.

Looking at me in shock he grasps my hand, “not like that. I swear. She is mated and we always knew if either of us found our fated we would respect them and step aside. If I’d found you first that’s exactly what she would have done.

But I will always have a love for her, she helped my pack and me tremendously; even though our relationship wasn’t fated it was still refreshing and respectful..until the end.

But I can confidently say no, I don't love her like that anymore, even these sparks and the faint bond show me that."

Smiling in relief I squeeze his hand, I'm sorry I just had to know."

"It's fine" he says with a smile, "I understand. I'll never speak badly of her as there is nothing bad for me to speak of. Im happy she is with Alpha Jax, your brother and her are extremely well suited." Giggling as I think of the petite woman, who is now my brothers Luna, putting him in his place I can't help but agree.

"MATES?!" I hear my mum screech as my head snaps to look up at her. Feeling my cheeks blush I shake my head.

"Oh goddess, I'm sorry. It seems my brother couldn't keep his trap shut and has told my over excitable mother" I giggle.

"She seems happy" he notes smiling in her direction.

"She will be" I reply. "Like I said. didn't have a positive experience with my first mate."

"Do you want to talk about it?" He asks quietly as his thumb rubs soothing circles on the back of my hand.

Watching his movements for a moment as he stays quiet, not pushing me to talk which I'm thankful for, I think over how to explain it to him.

Taking a shakey breath I offer him a sad smile, "he didn't want me."

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Bonus 2

Axton POV:

"He didn't want me" Mila says, her voice quiet but full of pain.

"How could he not?" I ask myself while looking at her and thinking of what an i***t her first mate must be. Her long blonde locks reach her

waistline whilst her large blue eyes are captivating and I could easily get lost in them. Her lips are full and pink, just asking to be claimed whilst her body is petite but toned and luscious. While the way in which she holds herself shows me she is confident and knows how to carry herself well.

Hearing her soft giggles reach my ears I realise I must have said that question out loud and I feel myself flush slightly.

“Oh he blushes does he” I hear Rex tease me.

“Sorry, you’re just beautiful and seem incredibly intelligent.

He made a poor choice, although I’m very glad he did” I say with a chuckle.

“Thank you” she replies, shyly tucking a lock of her hair behind her ear showcasing me her smooth neck just begging to be marked. “He had a chosen mate already but he didn’t want to reject me. He wanted me to carry his heirs and become his mistress.”

My jaw drops in shock at what she’s told me, “what?!” I growl.

“I know” she says with a shrug trying to show it doesn’t bother her but I can see the sadness in her eyes.

“Your fated mate is a blessing” I say as I pull her closer to me. “One man’s loss is another man’s gain, he couldn’t see the diamond that was in front of him and that’s his mistake.”

“That’s really sweet” she chuckles with a little snuffle.

“Is he going to accept the rejection?” I ask after a moment of sitting in one another’s arms.

“He has to” she says with determination. “Jax gave him a month to accept it or he would contact the council. But when I continued to experience the betrayal pains my cousin called Jax, my brother then contacted the council on my behalf. I’m off there next Sunday and he’s been summoned.”

Hearing that I feel my heart beat speed up, “so you could be out of that situation in a week? Will he show?!”

“It’s not a possibility, I WILL be. Elder Martin is ensuring he will be there” she assures me. “The council are well aware of what pain he has caused me and I have had multiple witnesses already contact the council to verify the pains I’ve experienced. My wolf, Alia, has been taking most of the pain and the distance between Bruno and myself means its not as strong, especially after our bond weakening from me rejecting him. But it’s still there, and my heart feels heavy at times. Even though I know he’s an awful mate, the bond pushes me to want him it’s horrendous at times. I just want to be rid of the shadow he’s casting over me.”

“Bruno.” I say quietly as the name seems familiar.

“Alpha Bruno, of the Deep Forest Pack” she elaborates as I feel my anger grow.

“That son of a b***h” I growl making her jump before I force myself to relax taking deep breaths of her scent. “I’m sorry, him and I have some history.”

Bruno is the Alpha of the Deep Forest Pack, he is one of the strongest packs in the southern territory but is known for his abuse and forcible control over his pack. When I was away at Alpha training he was a constant thorn in my side and I was relieved when I thought I’d seen the last of him. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

“Is it something I need to know about?” She asks worriedly.

“Not any more don’t worry” I assure her, “I knew him at Alpha training and I know how he runs his pack. He’s not a man of honour or respect, he disgusts me.”

“Well that’s another thing we agree on” Mila giggles as her eyes catch mine.

“It is” I smirk. “Can I ask you something?”

“Of course” she replies immediately.

“Would you like to come back to my pack? Or would you prefer to wait until after the council. I understand either way, I just want to do what makes you comfortable” I ask her quietly.

Seeing her take a breath as her eyes turn to where her mum is busy talking to some warriors, she looks back at me apologetically. “If you’d met me yesterday, I would have come back with you. But as it turns out my mother rejected my father this morning..I’d like to be here for her.”

“She did?” I gasp. “I’m so sorry.”

“I think it’s been coming for a while” she says with a sad smile, “I have a lot to tell you to be honest. But with everything that’s happening at the minute I just don’t feel comfortable leaving her. I’ve been away at my cousins pack for a while and I only just moved back home. I think she needs me here for a few days before I leave her again.”

“I understand Mila” I say, her breath hitching hearing me say her name. “I’ve spent a lot of time here recently, what with the hunters and everything. Plus my Beta is Novas brother so we are all linked quite a lot as it is” I chuckle.

“Say it again” she whispers as I furrow my brows. “My name...” she prompts.

“Oh” I say with a wide smile. Leaning in close I skim my lips over her ear as I say huskily “Mila..

Hearing her heart rate quicken I pull back slightly before she reaches her hands round my neck and guides me to her mouth. Claiming her full lips softly, our mouths move together perfectly as she hums against my mouth.

Reaching a hand down to her lower back I pull her closer to me and hold the bottom of her head with my other, tangling my finger in her soft hair. Moaning as our kiss deepens, our tongues dance together as we get lost in the feel of one another. Pulling back softly, she looks at me as she pants lightly, her eyes glinting with happiness, “sorry I couldn’t wait” she whispers.

Pecking her lips I shift slightly to relieve the tightness I now feel in my trousers just from her simple touch. “I was trying to be respectful” I mumble as she throws her head back in a loud laugh.

“I don’t need you to be respectful all the time.” she says looking at me with darkened eyes as I stifle a groan.

“You’re not helping Mila” | grit out as I see the mischievous glint in her eyes.

“Sorry Alpha” she breaths in my ear while leaning forward making me feel her hard n****s graze my chest, before she suddenly surges to her feet. “Come dance.?” She asks looking at me innocently.

Seeing the chance to hold her body close and hear more of her laughter that is music to my ears, I follow her eagerly.

“Just don’t step on my toes” I tease her as she gasps dramatically.

“So much confidence” she smirks before I pull her close causing her to gasp as faint sparks erupt around us.

“I am an Alpha” I smirk down at her before guiding her round the dance floor with ease as she giggles from my light hearted behaviour. For the first time in over a month I feel genuinely happy.

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Bonus 3

Mila POV: Monday

“I’ll see you soon” I promise Axton as he leans against the car door.

“Hmm, hopefully a free woman” he says with a little wink.

“Hopefully YOUR woman” I correct him as he grins widely.

“I like the sound of that” he whispers in my ear as I feel heat pool below. Pulling back he looks at me more seriously,

“you have my number yes?”

“Yes” I say rolling my eyes as it’s not the first time he’s checked.

“Look after yourself Mila” he says kissing my cheek.

Seeing the concern in his eyes I give him a reassuring smile, “I will, I promise.”

“Rex and I don’t like leaving you” he frowns struggling to move away from me.

“Alia and I don’t like it either, but it’s not for long” I say trying to sound strong. Knowing my ma needs me here for now and that until my rejection has been accepted I can’t give myself to him fully I know this is the way it has to be, as hard as it is.

“Ok, I’m going to go” he sighs before kissing me again softly and tearing himself back. “I’ll call you” he says over his shoulder as he slides into the car and shuts the door.

“Ah my Alpha is in love” I hear someone say from behind me.

“Luca” I say with a wide smile at his Beta.

“Luna” he teases causing me to blush furiously. “Keep in touch yeah? We are looking forward to having you with us.”

“I will Luca, take care” I reply softly as he salutes me and gets into the car beside his Alpha.

Watching the cars peel away I can’t stop the tears falling as my emotions come crashing down. “Oh darling” I hear my ma whisper as she comes and brings me into her comforting hold. “You’ve done the right thing and that man is already head over heels for you. You will be his soon.”

“I know” I sniffle, “I just wish I could be with him now.”

“All I want is for my daughter to be happy, and that Alpha you’ve got yourself will definitely do that” ma smiles as she squeezes me tight.

“Let’s go get some food, I’m sure he’s going to call as soon as he gets back” she says with a chuckle.

Seven days and then I can truly be his I keep telling myself.

Only 7 days..if only I’d known how hectic those 7 days were going to be.

Wednesday

“I can’t believe they’re attacking here on Saturday” I whisper to Ma as we hurry to find Omega Brea.

“I know, not ideal but Jax and Nova have this handled. Let’s focus on doing our bit” she replies. “Your future mate will be back here tomorrow, take comfort in that.”

At the mention of Axton I can’t help the smile that crosses my face. We had been talking every day, struggling to go more than a couple of hours without checking in.

“The mate bond is growing stronger despite being apart isn’t it” ma says giving me a knowing look as she catches me smiling to myself. “They do say that distance makes the heart grow fonder.”

“Ever the wise one ma” I tease her as she chuckles from my words.

“Brea!” She calls waving to the head Omega, “can we talk in your office? We have a lot to go over with you if you have the time.”

“Of course Luna Mother, Mila” she says respectfully bowing her heads at us. “Is everything ok?” She asks sensing our mood.

“Not particularly but I’m confident that in time it will be” ma replies with a comforting smile for the Omega. “Let’s go discuss this in private.”

Thursday

“Mila” I hear Axton call as he sees me.

“Axton” I breath before running and leaping into his waiting arms. Feeling that the sparks have grown stronger I sigh in content. After a moment of clinging on tightly I worry that the feelings I’m experiencing are a bit much considering we have only known about being mated for 3 days, so I pull myself back a bit.

“I’ve missed you” he sighs resting her forehead against mine. “Not to sound like an arse but I’m surprised just how much I did struggle without you” he admits. “Although I had originally hoped next time I’d see you would be once you had freed yourself of that mutt, I’m now glad I haven’t had to wait as long as we first thought.”

Giggling as he’s just voiced my thoughts I squeeze his arm,

“I’m the same, I was worried you would think my emotions were a bit much.”

Before he has a chance to speak Luca butts in with a big smile towards us, “it’s perfectly normal” he shrugs. “Your wolves and you both have recognised each other as mates, and with the imminent attack you’re both going to want to be around one another and ensure your mate is safe. With you both being of Alpha blood the bond is probably stronger than normal despite you not being able to fully feel it just yet, it’s clearly there.”

“Thanks for interrupting” Axton says rolling his eyes at his Beta, “but you’re right.”

“I know, pleasure to see you again Luna” is all Luca says nodding his head at me and walking away.

“I like him” I chuckle as we watch him walk away.

“He’s a great Beta, and a great friend” Axton admits.

“Although sometimes I feel he’s held back as Beta.”

“What do you mean by that?” I ask him curiously.

“He’s incredibly intelligent, kind, courageous and the pack look up to him tremendously. He can almost beat me when sparring, although that’s probably from training with Nova, and he is a natural leader. If he wasn’t Beta blood, he could be an Alpha” Axton says. “You’ll see what I mean when we get home.”

“I’m looking forwards to it” I say softly.

“How are you feeling?” Axton asks gently as we wander inside.

“Nervous but prepared, we’ve made a great start” I say confidently.

“I can tell” Axton says looking around impressed as our pack members moving efficiently amongst themselves. “I will have a lot to do over the next few days, but if you ever need me just find me or I can come find you..ok?”

“Ok” I whisper before he gently kisses my cheek.

“You look gorgeous by the way” he winks before strutting off to organise his warriors.

“That man” Alia purrs happily in my head as I walk away feeling lighter than I have in days.

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Bonus 4

Axton POV: Saturday

As we finally reach Saturday I sit down for breakfast opposite Nova and Alpha Jax, while Mila and her ma are sat beside me. The air is slightly more tense but everybody looks determined as they tuck into their food. Quiet chatter fills the hall as warriors from all different packs converse between one another.

Feeling Mila sitting quite stiffly beside me I rest my hand on her thigh for comfort and feel her relax under my touch. "It's going to be ok" I whisper as she offers me a nervous smile.

Biting her lip she nods her head hesitantly, "I just don't like the thought of everybody being in so much danger" she admits.

"That's your Luna side coming out darling" Amelia says gently from her other side. "You care about the warriors of Alpha Axton's pack because soon, that will be your pack also. But you will feel concern for everybody, especially your home pack, it's just who you are."

"Amelia is right Mila. You're going to make a fabulous Luna you know" I say giving her a squeeze as her lips turn up from my compliment.

"You think?" She asks moving her hair behind her ear again, something I've noticed she does when she is nervous.

"Yes" Amelia and I answer in unison as we both look at one another and chuckle

"Yes" I repeat softly. "Something is worrying you" I state as I watch her small, tight movements

Hesitantly she nods her head again. "Do you want to tell me?" I ask quietly

"I wasn't enough before, what if I'm not again?" She whispers casting her eyes down as she fiddles with her fingers.

"You are more than enough Mila" I say firmly. "I understand where those thoughts come from but I'd like you to try and put them to one side, or come to me when you feel like they're getting to you. I know what it's like dealing with battles of your own mind."

"Darling it's a lot of responsibility being Luna, but you were born to be one. Forget about that asshole, soon he is going to get what he deserves. Believe in yourself, as much as Axton and I do. As much as your family do" Amelia says softly making Mila smile. "You are a strong, brave and brilliantly intelligent woman, don't doubt yourself."

“Thanks ma” she says quietly before turning to me. “Thank you” she whispers kissing my cheek softly as I see Amelia looking at us both happily over her shoulder.

“Good job” she mouths to me before turning her attention back to her food. minutes later Mila is back to herself, confident and conversing easily with those around her.

Watching her interact with Nova I internally scoff as I think of what an i***t Bruno is for making her doubt herself in this way.

“We will help Mila build herself back up, mate needs us and we will always be there” I hear Rex purr loudly in my head, his devotion for his new found mate clear as day.

“Alpha Axton, please keep Mila and my ma occupied for now until we ask for them. We have an unexpected guest” Alpha Jax suddenly growls quietly to me as he quickly stands from the table with Nova, his Beta and Gammas) all following him.

Nodding quickly before he storms away I see Mila and Nova looking at one another as they mindlink. “What’s going on?” I murmur to her once they’ve left the hall.

“I don’t know, Nova will fill me in later. For now I need to keep mum busy” is all she murmurs back. She shoots me a little warning glance before jerking her head subtly towards her mother who is still watching after her son.

“Do you think.?” I ask quietly hinting at her father arriving as she quickly nods.

“I do, but it’s for Jax and Nova to handle” she says. Sitting back I play with her fingers as we link hands. When we were apart she filled me in over the phone on everything that David had done recently and to say I was taken aback was a shock. Even more so when she informed me what he put Jax and her brothers through growing up.

“It’s your father isn’t it” Amelia sighs looking at Mila as she snaps out of her trance.

“I honestly don’t know ma” Mila admits. “But I don’t know who else would warrant that type of reaction right now.”

“Jax will come to me when he’s ready” is all Amelia says before continuing on with her breakfast. After having spent some time together over the last few days Ive come to understand that Amelia is fiercely protective and loyal, she’s also very level headed and has an excellent judge of character. Which is what surprises me about how David got away with what he did for so long. Although as Amelia told me when she brought him up, it’s funny how your mind can change things when it comes to those you love.

“Let’s take a walk outside” | suggest to Mila once we’ve finished our food,

“I need to check on the warriors.”

“Sounds perfect” she smiles as she quickly takes our plates to one side and comes to join me. As we walk down to the warriors Mila rests her head on my shoulder and I wrap an arm around her waist. Smiling at how right it feels I’m glad that I have her for comfort before this attack, although the thought of her being in harms way is enough to take my breath away.and not in the way I’d like.

“Imagine how we will feel when we can feel the bond more”

Rex comments.

“Why are we feeling so protective?” I ask him.

“I have a theory.” he says quietly. “I think because of what we know she missed out on in her first mateship we are wanting to reassure her that love does exist and that she is worthy of it. But not only that, I think we are trying to reassure ourselves. What we experienced wasn’t normal, but this is fate and I want to hold onto Mila and never let her go.”

“I think your theory is spot on” I tell Rex as he puffs his chest out in pride.

“It is” he tells me cockily.

For the rest of the morning and early afternoon we spend time with my warriors and ensure they are all prepared and ready for what’s to come. Throughout it all Mila doesn’t leave my side, she is polite and reassuring to everyone she speaks to. When we are walking away I note that they are all looking more relaxed than they did when we arrived.

“See..born for it” I tease her as her cheeks turn the adorable pink that I love.

“Stop it you” she giggles pushing me with her hip slightly.

Before I have chance to respond however I hear Jax shouting orders and we both turn to head to him. Running closer I hear his voice booming out “.

approximately 400

rogues here in under 3 minutes!”

Spinning to Mila as she stands wide eyed I grasp her hands. “Mila, look after yourself and your ma. You know what to do yes?”

“I do” she replies confidently.

“I’ll see you on the other side” I say as she hurriedly pulls me close and kisses me passionately.

“Kick some a*s” she whispers making me chuckle before she turns and sprints off to find her mum.

Watching her go I know she’ll handle this just like a Luna, after seeing her spar I know she’s got some seriously powerful moves under that petite exterior.

“Let’s do this” Rex growls as we sprint to our warriors..

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 5

Mila POV: Post Fight

Collapsing on the packhouse steps i look around at the aftermath of the fight and I can't stop the tears from streaming down my face. Gone is the woman who threw herself into battle and gave everything she had to protect those she loved, now I'm a woman overwhelmed with grief for the fallen and relief that it's all over.

Not hearing anyone approach I jump when I feel a pair of strong arms wrap around my waist and lift me up.

Stiffening for a second before I register the sparks I gasp and cling onto Axton for dear life.

"You crazy man" I cry out as he finally puts me down.

Hitting his chest gently I sob loudly. "Why would you do that?!"

"What?" He whispers looking at me in concern.

"Stand against that witch! You could have been killed before we even got a chance to be mated" I cry as I collapse against his chest.

"Oh sweetheart" he whispers in my ear as he rubs my back soothingly. "I had to Mila, I'm an Alpha. But I'm sorry for scaring you, I hate that I did."

Calming down after a few moments in his embrace I step back slightly embarrassed as I hurriedly wipe my tears away. "I'm sorry" I mutter looking at the floor.

"It's fine, really" he says looking at me with concern.

"No I'm sorry for getting angry. Of course I knew you would do that, Jax would have done the exact same. Well he did" i chuckle as I shake my head in disbelief at my show of emotion. "I was just worried."

“I know” he says offering me a small smile,

“and that’s

perfectly normal. f*****g hell I saw you launch yourself at two rogues to help your ma and nearly dropped everything to come help you. It’s natural Mila.”

“I shouldn’t have taken it out on you though ” I say with a little huff.

“Hmm you can make it up to me?” He asks with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

“And how do I do that?” | whisper moving closer to him.

Suddenly realising we are both naked I gasp looking down at the hardness that is now prodding into my stomach.

“Ignore it, i just want a kiss and to hold you” he says slightly embarrassed.

Biting my lip I reach up for him at the same time he reaches down and claims my lips with his own. Losing ourselves for a few moments I feel him jerk against my stomach and he suppresses a groan. Pulling away he rests his head on my mine as we both get a hold of our breathing. Grazing my hips over his bare leg for a moment his eyes snap open as he breathes in my scent of arousal.

“Mila babe” he groans his dark eyes looking at the sky with a pained expression.

“I’m sorry” I whisper before kissing his chest and clenching my thighs together.

His arm suddenly moves off of my waist sending me stumbling before he stops me falling. “Sorry I was catching some clothes, instinct” he says sheepishly as he passes me an oversized top and quickly slips on some shorts. “Don’t be sorry by the way, I just want our first time to be special once you’ve dealt with your rejection.”

“I know and I appreciate that” I say as he tucks me into his side.

“Stay with me tonight?” He asks hopefully as I look at him in surprise. “I promise no funny business, Rex and I just need to know you’re safe and nearby..”

Stopping his rambling with a quick kiss I pull away and with a wide smile reply, “I’d love to.”

“Let me just check in with our pack, do you want to see your ma as well?” He asks thoughtfully.

“I’ll go find her now” I tell him.

“I’ll meet you back here, give me 45 minutes’ he says firmly before jogging off.

Wandering off I try to avoid looking at the dead bodies littering the ground and focus on the faces of those walking around me. Comforting a few as I pass I quickly see my mum sat by herself looking lost in her own thoughts at the bottom of the garden.

“Ma” I say softly but she doesn’t respond. “Ma.” I repeat slightly louder getting her attention.

“Mila” she whispers as she lifts her head up, her face is streaked with tears and her eyes are red and puffy from crying.

“Ma.?” I ask quietly. “What’s happened?”

“It’ll be ok” is all she says.

“That’s not going to cut it” I say firmly giving her the same look she used to give me when I had a teenage breakdown.

“Your dad was bitten badly, his arm is in bad shape” is all she says as I freeze unsure of how to react. He may have made many mistakes but he’s also my father.

“How bad?” I ask quietly.

“Barely on but the pack hospital was quick to respond. His wolf is helping him heal but slowly, it’s his punishment apparently” she laughs dryly.

“I think perhaps you should go and see him” I murmur as she looks conflicted at the suggestion. “At least to speak to his wolf, he should be helping him heal despite everything.”

“I know” ma whispers. Standing up shakily she offers me a shakey smile, “I’m going to go there now.”

“Do you want me to go with you?” I ask knowing she is probably very nervous.

“No darling, you get some rest. You fought well..I’m very proud of the woman you have become” ma says with a soft smile making tears fill my eyes.

“Don’t make me cry” I exclaim as she finally lets out a small giggle. “I’m going stay with Axton tonight ma, so I’ll see you in the morning.”

“You’re staying with that hunky man?” She gasps, excitement making her eyes brighten as shes momentarily distracted.

“Yes, sleeping” I say with a playful glare.

“Oh my girls grown up” she teases me before she pulls me into a tight hug. “Don’t ever change Mila.”

“I won’t ma” I promise as I squeeze her back giving her the same comfort she had given me time and time again.

“Go see dad, let me know how he is please” I say as she turns to the pack hospital.

“I will darling” she whispers before disappearing into the darkness.

Walking back slowly I yawn as I feel tiredness hit me hard.

“There you are” I hear Axton say as he appears at my right side, “come on, let’s get some rest.”

“I need it” I mumble feeling dead on my feet as he chuckles.

Heading to a guest room we walk in and I’m immediately hit by Axton’s scent making me feel more relaxed

“Here.” he says handing me some clothes hesitantly. “Tuh, it’s just a top and some shorts but I figured you’d want a wash. I mean you can go get some of your own if you want..”

“Thank you” I say softly as he trails off nervously. “This will be perfect.”

“Good” he says in relief. “Take as long as you want, I’ll go in after.”

With a quick smile I head through and immediately jump under the warm water. Looking up as I rinse to avoid seeing the dirt and blood I wash off of myself, I gradually feel my body become less tense. “Perfect” Alia sighs to me as she curls up in my mind.

15 minutes later I feel red raw from thoroughly scrubbing myself but I’m satisfied I’m no longer covered in any guts or other disgusting bits of rogues. Towelling off quickly I throw on the clothes before borrowing the comb on the side and running it through my hair. Seeing a spare toothbrush in the cupboard I then brush my teeth, fighting sleep as I do. Always visit Jobnib.com for more novels and updates.

Stumbling out I can barely keep my eyes open but when I hear Axton gasp I look at him in a panic.

“What?!” I ask looking around frantically.

“I didn’t think it through” he chuckles nervously as he shifts uncomfortably before standing. “You in my clothes.” he trails off again before darting to the bathroom.

“I’m off for a shower” he calls over his shoulder. “A f*****g cold one” I hear him mutter before closing the door softly behind him, leaving me giggling softly as I realise his predicament.

Drying my hair off I then slide under the covers, immediately sighing at the comfort that surrounds me. I faintly hear the bathroom door open

along with Axtons deep chuckle before I feel his warm body slide in behind mine and pull me close.

“Sleep sweetheart” I hear him mumble in my ear before I finally allow myself to succumb to the darkness.

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 6

Axton POV:

“Mmm” I hear from nearby as I blearily open my eyes.

Seeing a mass of blonde hair on my chest I smile to myself as I watch Mila slowly wake up.

“What time is it?” She asks, her voice husky from sleep.

“Little after 11am” I yawn as I roll onto my side tucking her into my chest. “I slept so well” I murmur as we lie there peacefully for a few moments.

Suddenly she bolts upright before groaning loudly and clutching at her stomach and heart. “f**k no” she cries as her chest heaves with her laboured breathing.

“Mila?!” | exclaim jumping up from the bed and crouching by her side.

Seeing the tears stream down her face I feel my heart clench. Hissing she grabs the duvet and fists it tightly in her hands.

“No no no” she cries as she falls into a fetal position shaking from her sobs.

“Mila babe?! What’s wrong?” I panic as I brush her hair from her face.

“B..Bruno” she gasps and I see red.

“That f*****g Alpha” I growl so loudly the windows shake Hearing a knock on the door I leap up and fling it open to see Amelia who barely looks at me before rushing past.

“Darling” she coos as she reaches Mila. “Is Alia not helping?”

“It.told her n. not to” Mila gasps as her body spasms. “She is still w. weak from y. yesterday.”

“Oh my darling” she whispers before looking at me. “Axton here, now” she orders me.

“What can I do?” | ask worriedly.

“Hold her, use your developing mate bond to soothe her” she instructs as I gather Milas stiff form into my arms and cradle her close. Kissing her shoulder as I stroke her hair I feel her relax slightly in her arms. Whimpering as the pain continues I stroke her back as I try to keep her calm.

“It’ll be over soon Mila” I whisper as I try to keep my voice level despite my raging anger at seeing the pain Bruno is causing her. Feeling a clench of guilt as memories of what I’ve caused Nova come to mind I put them aside and focus on Milas beautiful face which is contorted in pain.

“H..hurts” she gasps.

“I know” Amelia whispers. “My poor darling. Concentrate on Axton, focus on those sparks.”

Instinctively I bend down and give her a soft lingering kiss as she finally relaxes slightly more at my touch. Breathing a sigh of relief again my lips, she holds on to my tightly as her body stiffens from another round of pain.

“I’m right here” I whisper as I hold her to my chest, her tears stream down her face and onto me.

After what feels like forever I finally feel her body slump and her breathing calm down as her tired eyes turn to look at me. “I’m sorry” she whispers.

“Don’t apologise” I say quietly as Amelia stands to get her a drink

“He did it during the fight as well” Mila says sadly. “It’s why I said Alia needed to let me take it. She took it all last night whilst I fought the rogues.”

As she shuffles to sit beside me I plump the pillows and ease her down so she’s comfy. Seeing her wince I’m immediately by her side, “what hurts?”

“My stomach” she murmurs as Amelia hesitantly lifts her top. Seeing the developing bruises I gasp in shock as my horrified eyes move to meet Mila’s sad ones.

“Why are you bruising?” I ask in horror.

“Because it’s been going on for so long now” she admits. “If I wasn’t of Alpha blood it would be worse, but you can die from this eventually.”

“I know” I say quietly. “We need to stop this.”

“I’m going to the council” Mila reminds me.

“Why did you give him a month? Why did Jax say that?” | ask slightly frustrated

“Because I asked him to” Mila admits. Seeing my brows furrow she quickly grasps my hand, “not in the hope he’d change Axton.”

“Then what?” I ask further.

“Because I saw how he acted and I got a good judge of his character. I believed he wouldn’t respond well to being forced and he was angry at me for rejecting him. In a messed up way I thought if he knew he was causing me pain and making me suffer for a while he would accept the rejection” she admits in a whisper.

“Mila that’s incredibly brave” I murmur, “but I hate seeing you in pain.”

“Or stupid. But it’s not normally this bad I swear, Alia takes the brunt of it because she said she needs reminding of how bad a mate we got given. The mate bond is a lot harder for her to ignore” Mila explains.

“Not now though” Amelia says with a small smile in my direction. “Alia knows you’re their second chance mate and she is loyal to you. It’s quite obvious when you know my daughter and her wolf just how much you mean to them already. But the bond has to be broken otherwise they’re still tied, despite them not wanting to be. If I thought it would be a good idea I’d tell you to do it back to the snake, but he would just make it even worse for you Mila.”

“Ma.

” Mila splutters as her mum winks at me

“We’re all adults here Mila” Amelia says waving her hand. “I am worried about Alia though.”

“Me too” Mila admits.

“Is she suffering badly?” I ask concerned.

“She’s definitely weaker, although spending time with you is helping” Mila admits.

“Then let me come with you to the council” I say immediately.

“As much as I want you to, I don’t think it’s a good idea” Amelia admits.

“Bruno is a live wire, easily set off and extremely possessive. I don’t want to make it worse for Mila.”

“And he hates me.” I mutter as Mila nods in agreement. “I hate this” I exclaim.

“It will be over soon” Mila murmurs as she sits up slowly.

Holding my hand out I stop her as she looks at me with raised brows, “where are you going?!” I ask her with concern.

“To get ready and have some food” she says softly.

“I can bring you some” I say standing up.

“I don’t want to mope about, I have to go later and being busy helps me. But come eat with me?” She says her big blue eyes hopeful

“Of course I will reply with a soft smile.

“You two are just what each other needs” Amelia says as I look at her in confusion. “You can help my daughter and Mila can help you. I can see the lingering guilt in you Axton, it’s not healthy. What happened was no fault of your own.”

“Yes but.” I start.

“No buts” Amelia says firmly. “It was not your fault. Nova holds no grudges and has never blamed you since being here, the hurt she felt from it is not directed at you. You need to let it go.”

“It’s tough” I sigh. “I didn’t just hurt Nova, I hurt my Beta and the rest of the pack.”

“Luca doesn’t seem annoyed” Mila chimes in with a sly grin.

“No but.” I start again.

“I believe my mum said no buts” Mila shrugs as she moved to the bathroom. We will help one another, that’s what mates do.”

Smiling as she shuts the door I turn to see Amelia looking after her proudly. What a woman” I comment with a grin at her as she chuckles from my words.

What a woman indeed” she agrees with warmth in her eyes.

Hearing another knock on the door I open it to come face to face with the Alpha King

“Alpha Axton...mind if we have a chat?”

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 7

Axton POV

“Sure” I say, “in here or want to go to the office?”

“In here is fine, although Amelia if I could kindly ask for privacy for now I’d be grateful. This isn’t for everyone’s ears” Alex explains gently as Amelia waves him off.

“No need to explain, let me get Mila and you can meet us for some food Axton” Amelia says Before letting Mila know they need to leave.

As she walks out the bathroom she looks more refreshed than not too long ago. “Alpha King” she says politely bowing her head. “I’ll see you for some lunch” she whispers to me before slipping out the room along with her mum.

Seeing Alex looking at me inquisitively I explain, “second chance mate, but her first mate is still causing her pain.

She stayed the night and then had betrayal pains this morning which Amelia helped with.”

“Ah..Bruno” is all he says.

“Bruno” I growl back.

“So I need to talk to you about a rather sensitive topic” Alex says taking a seat on a chair as I perch on the end of the bed.

“Oh?” I ask looking at him

As you know Kingsley will no longer be ruling the Rogue Pack for obvious reasons, so they're in need of a leader" he starts as I furrow my brows wondering what this has to do with me.

"Sophie." I realise.

"Sophie" he repeats.

"You want her to replace him?" I ask.

"Well not exactly" he says slowly. "I actually had someone else in mind."

"Who?" I probe.

"Luca" he states.

Hearing that I freeze and simply stare at him in surprise as he steadily holds my gaze.

"My Beta?" I check.

"The one and only" he confirms. "Surely you've noticed he is a natural leader. He's a quick thinker, considerate of everyone, kind but also ruthless when necessary. With Sophie's knowledge of how her father ran the pack they can confidently continue to run the rogue pack together."

"So Luca would become the Rogue King?" I exclaim.

"Well no" he admits. "I've spoken to Elder Martin and he will be by later. But we agree it would be a good idea to rename the pack, have it recognised by the council but not change the way it runs. I mean you cant change it, not yet anyway It's different to a normal pack in so many ways and what Kingsley has achieved is unbelievably impressive"

Nodding my head as I mull over his words I hear Rex speak up, 'you said it to Mila yourself, if he didn't have Beta blood you would think he was an Alpha. He would excel in this.'

"He would" I agree quietly. "But losing him will be a massive blow to our pack."

“It would” Rex admits. “But..it also gives us new opportunities.”

“What do you think Alpha?” Alex asks after a few moments.

“It doesn’t matter that he’s Beta blood?” I ask.

“Not at all” he shrugs, “Kingsley wasn’t. This pack is different and instead of forcing it to conform, I think it’s more beneficial to continue aiding it and moving forward positively. Sophie is well liked in that pack, trusted it would be a positive change for them also.”

“Then I say he should go for it” I say confidently looking at Alex as he grins at my response.

“I knew you’d agree” he smirks. “We will have a meeting later with Elder Martin, I’ll need you there.”

“It’s the right decision” is all I say as he stands up to go, with me following him. Quickly pulling a top on and some boots I walk downstairs to find Mila. Peering in the dining room I can i see her or Amelia

“Excuse me, have you seen Mila?” I ask a passing warrior

“She’s in the lounge Alpha, she didn’t appear too happy” he admits quietly

*f**k* I curse as I jog there quickly.

Hearing her loud sobs I slip in and immediately rush to her side. “Mila? Has he done it again?” | ask worriedly.

“No” Amelia says when Mila doesn’t answer.

Then what?” I ask looking at her in a panic.

“Elder Martin called.” Amelia says.

“Yes he’s coming here later isn’t he?” I say confused.

“How did you know that?” Amelia asks before waving her hand, “that’s nose and none of my business. But what I’m trying to point out is if Elder Martin is coming here it means he’s not where he’s supposed to be.”

“Bruno..” I realise.

“Yeah” Amelia sighs.

“Mila babe, please tell me what’s wrong” | whisper as I sit down and pull her to my side.

“Bruno wasn’t there when they sent two elders to ensure he travelled” she whispers brokenly.

“He WHAT!?” I growl snapping my head up in shock.

“He wasn’t there” she repeats in a whisper. “He’s gone, there no trace of him.”

“Who is running the pack?” | exclaim.

“The Beta, but he knows nothing. Bruno has purposefully not told him so he can’t tell when commanded” Mila sobs.

“He’s doing it to hurt me ma, he wants me dead” Mila cries as my heart breaks for her.

“I’m going to get Jax” Amelia says standing up.

“No. Please don’t” Mila begs. “Let him relax just a little bit please. I will tell him. just not yet.”

“But Mila you’re in danger” she exclaims.

“And I have an Alpha right here” she says grasping my arm tightly.

“Mila..” I say.

“No Axton, please, just give until this evening. Nova and him deserve to have at least a little time with no worries” she begs.

“Fine” I exhale slowly, “but we have to tell him this evening.

No buts” I say repeating the ladies words from earlier.

“No buts” they repeat as Milas mouth turns up slightly.

“Well then you’re both staying in here today” Amelia exclaims, “relax, watch movies, talk. Whatever, just stay in here at least.”

“We will.” I promise

“Tonight Mila” she says with a pointed look.

“Tonight” Mila repeats.

As I sit back and hold her close I sigh deeply as I think about what my future mate is having to go through. Bruno is an absolute monster and if he finds out about me being Milas second chance mate I know he will do anything in his power to make both our lives hell, even more so than he currently is.

“Why do I feel like life is about to get a lot more chaotic” I sigh to Rex.

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 8

Amelia POV:

My breath hitches as I stare at my ex-mate on the hospital bed, his arm is wrapped in bandages and the scent of antiseptic is high in the air. His face is pale and gaunt looking, he’s seemingly aged since I last saw him, most likely due to the rejection and having to deal with his own thoughts.

Gone is the longing to be close to him, the emptiness I would feel when he wasn’t close by. In its place is hurt and anger, yet despite that I can’t deny that seeing him in this state doesn’t upset me.

“Oh David” I murmur quietly as I take a seat by his bed.

I hear the door open quietly behind me and lift my eyes to see a nurse called Hannah enter.

“Luna Mother” she murmurs bowing her head, “I was just checking to see if he had woken yet but he clearly hasn’t.

Alpha Henry has requested for his transfer tomorrow, I will be doing hourly checks on him before I can sign off on his travel. If his wolf doesn’t help soon he will have to stay.”

“Of course Hannah” I say kindly as she offers me a small smile before leaving.

“Mathew” I say softly referring to his wolf. “If you’re listening then please hear me out. I know you’re upset, and you’re hurting. You’re angry with both David and myself, and that’s understandable. But you have to help him heal, for both of your sakes. Just because I broke our bond does not mean I wish you to punish yourself more than you both already are. Heal him please. For his children’s sake you have to.” Update by Jobnib.com.

“He’s grieving” Lina murmurs to me. “He’s a stubborn old fool who is so lost in himself he can’t see that this will hurt himself and others even more.”

Without replying I lean forward and grasp David’s hand gently. “David.” I repeat softly as his eyes begin to flutter open.

Looking around for a moment I hear his heart rate increasing as he realises where he is, before his pain filled eyes land on me.

“A..Amelia” he breaths as his eyes dart to where I’m holding his hand.

Slowly pulling it back I ignore the flash of hurt that I see cross his face.

“I came to see how you were healing” I say quietly.

“And to give Mathew a telling off” he says with a small smile.

“Yes” I say simply. “Not helping you heal is selfish of him.”

“I deserve it” David replies in a broken whisper.

“Don’t you think you’re beating yourself up enough” I sigh as I cross my hands on my lap.

“No” is all he responds while moving his eyes to stare up at the ceiling

We sit there in silence for a few moments, neither of us knowing what to say next when there comes another knock at the door. As our attention shifts, I see Henry peering in.

“Mind if I come in?” He asks quietly.

“Not at all” I reply with a small smile relieved for some company.

“David, how are you doing?” He asks shortly.

“Mathew is healing me now” is all he says as Henry turns to look at me questioningly.

“I had a word” I shrug.

“David we need to talk about you coming back with me” Henry says with a heavy tone. “The way you behaved last time is not something the pack is going to forget, you attacked two of my guards.”

Nodding slowly David simply looks at him waiting to see if there is more to say. With a sigh Henry glances at me before continuing, “as your brother I am sympathetic to the fact you have been rejected. Not only that but you feel embarrassed and shameful of your actions. But that doesn’t excuse what you’ve done.”

I know David says so quietly even my sensitive hearing barely registers he’s spoken

“Has Mathew let you shift other than for the fight?” Henry suddenly asks as I look to David in confusion

“No’ he replies hoarsely.

“That’s a problem” Henry notes. “I have to ask because I didn’t before and I need to know for you coming to mine, did Mathew agree with the decisions you made of how to act towards your own children?”

“He did” David replies which has my brows shoot up in shock

“Excuse me?!” I gasp.

“Mathew agreed with the ideas of physical violence to try and make Jax a “better future Alpha?” What about the decisions you made when you stayed at the pack house recently? Jax has told me everything you’ve done” Henry admits.

“He agreed with those also” David says calmly.

With a loud growl I push off of my chair, sending it flying back into the wall as I feel Lina forward in my mind.

“So both you and Mathew lied to us?” I snarl at him.

When he doesn’t answer I turn to Henry who is looking at me sympathetically. “Can you believe this?!” I ask him horrified.

I know Amelia, I know I didn’t expect that answer either. To know that that’s the case is worrying” Henry admits as he looks at his brother in disbelief.

“I you and your wolf are so in sync with the decisions you’ve made, why was he being in a hump and refusing to heal you until a short time ago?” I ask in confusion

“Because I lost you” he replies sullenly.

“Correction” I snarl, “after hearing that I can quite confidently say you both lost me. Admittedly I felt sorry for Mathew, knowing that he was losing Lina and the comfort of the mate bond. But now, both Lifa and myself, have no ounce of sympathy left.”

“You don’t mean that.” he whispers looking at me in shock

“David, seriously?!” Henry asks furrowing his brows. “Have you heard what you’ve just said, do you fully understand what you and Mathew have done?”

“We did what we thought was right” David snaps back, some volume in his voice at last.

“But it wasn’t” Henry roars standing up from his chair. “I have been there for you as a brother time and time again.

I’ve been there for Amelia when she needed me, I helped her with the pups, with the pack and even her relationship with you over the years. I even took in the twins to ensure they got a position that they deserved. But this.. I don’t even have the words to portray how I’m feeling right now, disgust doesn’t even come close. Once again I am here cleaning up after YOU.”

“I don’t want him here Henry” I interject making both men’s heads snap round to look at me.

“He’s coming with me” Henry assures me. “But his actions can’t go unpunished. Now it’s just to decide what to do...”

“You really don’t want me?” David whispers.

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 9

David POV

“No” Amelia snaps looking at me with a look of utter disgust

“But I’m your mate” I say stubbornly.

“No David. You were my mate. I have rejected you and I’m beginning to know more and more that it was definitely the right thing to do” Amelia seethes as her words hit me deep.

“You have lied to me, treated my pups in a way I can never agree with. Your only saving grace was that I assumed Mathew would never be on board with it all. To know you both thought that what you did was right has left me utterly devastated. Never mind Lina.”

“Amelia I love you” I say desperately.

“No you don’t” she says emotionlessly, which somehow scares me even more. “If you’d loved me you would have never lied and abused our pups behind my back. I suggest you focus on trying to get back on the good sides of our children. If you hadn’t noticed not one of them has come to check on you.”

To hear my pups hadn’t come to see me wasn’t surprising but it hurt just the same. Reality was truly starting to sink in for me now, I hadn’t only lost my mate at this point but pups also seem to have lost all respect and care for me.

“None of them?” I ask in surprise.

With a shrug Amelia responds, “Mila asked me to let her know how you are. Other than that not one of them has asked me. You’ve made your bed David, now it’s time for you to lie in it I’m afraid.”

“I never meant for this to happen” I whisper as I desperately pray for her to look at me the way she used to. Instead her eyes, as she turns to look at me, are filled with fury.

“You didn’t think. You let power go to your head and you became selfish in your decisions” she snaps. Without giving me another glance she turns to Henry who is still watching her.

“Why are you looking at my mate” I growl to Henry as jealousy creeps in.

“Because I’m worried about her” he says without looking at me still.

“Now we’re not mates you’re going to try your luck again?” I snarl. With that his eyes finally meet mine as he takes a step forward growling lowly.

“You disgust me brother” he snarls. “You literally met

Amelia when we were out on our first date. 10 minutes in may I remind you so I can’t even class it as that. Ever since then I have been respectful and been nothing but a good brother, unlike you. Don’t mistake my kindness for the mother of my niece and nephews as anything more

Somebody has to be there for them as it hasn’t been you.”

“Unbelievable” Amelia mutters rolling her eyes at my reaction as I bring up something so pathetic even I can’t believe I stooped so low.

Looking down in shame I go quiet for a moment as I attempt to talk to Mathew.

“What do I do?” I ask him quietly but he stays silent on me.

“I’m sorry” I attempt to say but Amelia holds her hand up to stop me talking.

“Save it” she snaps. “I don’t want to hear some insincere excuse of an apology, just so you can feel better about yourself.”

As she steps back I watch as she holds the bridge of her nose and takes a few calming breaths. Opening her eyes she offers Henry a sad smile, “now Henry, what do you suggest we do moving forwards?”

“He will come with me as I’ve said. I’ve got a medical escort coming so he can travel back safely, as I wasn’t sure how he would be healing. At this point it seems slowly but Mathew is helping him now at least. When I get to the pack I will consult with Axel and Evan about what they believe we should do in terms of punishment, there will be no give just because you were the previous Alpha here” he explains.

“If anything it’ll be worse” he admits as he runs a hand through his hair. “As an alpha you’re meant to lead by example, even after you ve passed

the title on, people look to you with respect. It's a shame it's come to this."

"Til take whatever punishment they deem fit" I say after a moments silence

"Good" is all he replies.

One good deed doesn't make up for a lifetime of wrong ones, remember that David" Amelia says suddenly.

"You're using my mother's line on me?" I attempt to joke but it falls on deaf ears.

Well-if she had been buried she would be turning in her grave at how you've acted" she replies. Her words were simple but they cut me deep. Not because of how harsh they were but because of how true they were also.

"Is there no chance for us Amelia?" I ask, my voice seeming distant as I'm hesitant to hear her answer.

"No" she replies simply. "I thought for a little while there might be, and when I heard you'd been hurt I was upset.

More upset than I thought I'd be, but I realised it was because I was worried for the father of my pups, not my mate. A rejection is final. I made up my mind and Lina was with me for the decision. If we are lucky we might even get a second chance mate."

"Oh really? Even at this age" Henry jokes to her making her chuckle slightly.

"Even at this age" she repeats with a smile in his direction.

*Like I said,

I, I would concentrate on your pups at this point

David® she says turning her now serious gaze to me.

“Concentrate on showing them how sorry you are.”

“But I want you to see it also” I reply sadly.

“And I will, through the way in which you work to improve things with our pups. We are done now” she repeats as I feel a tear drip down my cheek.

“I will be by tomorrow to organise your transfer to my pack” Henry says stepping to the door. “Get some rest and think about what you are going to do to start making some changes for the better.”

“Goodbye David” Amelia says in a monotonous voice as she slips out the room without waiting for me to reply.

“I suggest when you get to my pack, you take the time to really see how brilliant those twins of yours are. I wouldn’t hand my pack over to anyone you know this. They have proved themselves time and time again, and the critical help they have provided Jax and Nova since being here has only cemented that fact for me. For all those years I wished I had an heir and felt like I was missing out, I can happily say that those two taking over in time make it all alright” Henry says seriously. “I’ll be by tomorrow.”

With that he steps out and closes the door behind him, leaving me once again in silence, my only company being that of my rampant thoughts.

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 10

Amelia POV

‘Amelia’ I hear being called as I step out of the pack hospital and into the crisp, fresh air of the early morning

Turning I see Henry jogging as I wait for him to reach me.

“Thank you for your support in there Henry, it meant a lot” I say as we begin to walk back slowly.

“It was the right thing to do” he assures me. “I’m incredibly horrified by David right now, my parents would be ashamed.”

Your mum would be” I say pointing out the likeness of David and his father. “You know it’s funny, all those years of hearing how your father treated you both growing up, I thought David could never do that to his pups, or to me. But he did, he’s just like his father in his methods, just not as obvious with them.”

“It’s embarrassing” Henry mutters looking ahead of us as he shakes his head. “I am here for you thought Amelia, not in the way that he assumed for a moment, but because I count you as family still even after your rejection of my brother. The pups are incredible and you should be so proud. If you ever need to talk you know i’ll listen don’t you?”

“I do” I say with a soft smile. When I first met Henry I was young and up for fun. I met him on a night out at a pack bonfire with friends and we bonded over a drinking game. I felt this connection to him, and as it turned out he felt it also. So when he asked me on a date I didn’t hesitate to say yes, he was attractive, an Alpha and was fun to be around. But 10 minutes into the date, when his younger brother interrupted us to collect the keys for the car, I found out why I felt so connected to him. His younger brother had turned out to be my mate, the one who I had then been with for almost 30 years. That was why Henry and I felt a connection, and as soon as we both realised that we never even went close to the flirty conversation we had held before I met David. Instead we became great friends, always being there for one another when life got a bit tough.

“You’ve been a great friend and confidante over the years you know Henry” I comment. “A great uncle to my kids and a great Alpha to your pack.”

“I try” he smirks before offering me a thankful smile.

We walk for another minute in silence before he speaks up again. “When I lost Ola it was the worst day of my life, the pain of her leaving was too great for my mind to comprehend at that point. It took me a long time to get to the right mindset where I was determined to show her exactly what she gave up. Although David can’t get you back from what you’ve said, it doesn’t mean that in time he won’t change to be more determined to become a better person you know Everybody has a point to prove in the end.”

“I know” I say with a sad smile. “I hope he does change, I hope he shows those pups of ours just how regretful he is for some parts of our past. It’s a shame that his decisions have cast a shadow on the more positive aspects of our relationship. Does that ever go away?”

Henry’s first mate Ola, who was also my step-sister, was with him for 5 years before rejecting him for another Alpha and subsequently moving to the other Alphas pack. It turned out she had been harbouring feelings for this other man for many years. So when his mate died and he offered her a place by his side, she jumped at the opportunity, leaving Henry alone and lost for a little while. My dad had died 6 months earlier and when Ola moved, as did my step mum, Yvette. I haven’t heard a word from either of them since. But I watched as Henry built himself back up, and today he is a man many look up to. When David was so unhappy with the twins that they no longer felt comfortable in their home pack, Henry immediately offered them a place at his. He saw the potential they had and he became the fatherly figure they so desperately deserved, sometimes I forget just how grateful I am for how he has been there for us all despite his own loss.

“In a way” he answers me. “You learn to separate the good from the bad and look at it from a different perspective. I almost had to look at Ola and I’s relationship as if I was an outsider to figure out what was truly good and what was all part of her lies.”

‘It’s such a shame” I sigh as he nods in agreement

“People do learn from mistakes though” he says as | look at him shocked

‘Ola?!’ IV ask. “I don’t think she learnt from one mistake when I lived with her.”

“Oh goddess I don’t know about her” he laughs. “Last I heard she was still mated to an alpha from one of the southern packs. But I definitely learnt from my mistake. I learnt to never trust blindly again; to always make sure I judged their inner character, not what people portray on the outside. It’s one of the reasons I figured Nova was something special, that and my wolf wanting me to bow to her.”

Throwing my head back in a laugh I take a few seconds to respond, ‘she’s definitely one of a kind.’”

“How are the pups dealing with David?” Henry asks quietly.

*Jax is being Jax. He was cordial and polite when David brought those witches from what I was told, he was considerate of me and kept David at a house away from the packhouse. He also told me he was here when he saw me” I start.

“That boy and honesty” Henry chuckles.

“Perhaps it has something to do with not being honest to me all those years, despite doing it to protect me” I say, finally voicing a thought I had a few days ago.

“Most likely” Henry says in agreement.

“Mila wanted to know how her dad was and asked if I wanted her to join me, but that was for my sake I believe, not for David’s. The twins haven’t said a damn word” I admit. Always visit Jobnib.com for more novels and updates.

“It doesn’t surprise me” Henry says. “Mila had it different from the boys clearly. But also the twins will still be hurt from his recent actions. We will have to see in time what happens.”

“Well it’s out of our hands now” I say as we walk into the packhouse.
“Goodnight Henry.”

“Goodnight Amelia” he says and with a friendly smile he disappears to his guest room leaving me to head up quietly to mine.

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 11

Alex POV:

Shifting back as we reach the lake edge I gather a beaming

Ophelia into my arms and swing her around happily.

“She’s back” I whisper, before claiming her full lips with my own in a soft, loving kiss.

Pulling away, I put her down as she loops her arms around my neck, her body pressing close to mine. Posted by Jobnib.com “I feel whole again” she grins. “I wanted to tell you as soon as possible, but Alice suggested a surprise. I’m glad I stayed quiet.”

“I’m just glad you’re both alright” I mumble nuzzling my nose into her neck, inhaling her scent as I revel in having her beside me again. “I missed you.”

Feeling her delicate hands begin to play with my hair I moan into her neck as she silently giggles. “I missed you too Alex” she breaths in my ear.

Pulling my head back I raise a brow, my eyes bright with mischief. “I think you’ll have to show me, just how much you missed me...tonight.”

“I was already planning on it” she giggles while slapping my chest playfully. “So tell me about it, how did it go?”

“It was. not what I expected,” I admit. Sitting down I tug her into my side, staring out across the clear lake. “Losing Kingsley was a massive blow.”

Her breath hitches. at that, tilting her head up to look at me I see tears in her eyes. “I can’t imagine how difficult that must have been for Nova and her sister. Nova missed out on so much time with him already, it’s heartbreaking.”

“Yeah” I sigh. Memories of Nova’s anguished scream rushed to the forefront of my mind. “The noise she made. it was brutal Lia. They killed him in front of her. pulled his body apart.”

“They what?!” She gasps.

“You heard me” I mumble. “But, f*vck me, you should have seen her after. Jax and her were magnificent, as soon as Kingsley fell they were engulfed in this blinding light.”

“The Moon Goddess” Ophelia gapes.

“I believe so” I admit slowly. “I will have to speak to them about what exactly happened, what they experienced. But for now I want them to take some time to gather their thoughts. The power that was emitting from them both was something I have never experienced before. It was raw, powerful.. ancient.”

“Was anything else said?” Ophelia asks quietly.

“Esmerelda said there is only ever destined to be one

Guardian Wolf at any one time” I muse.

“But there has been two for the past 25 years” Ophelia points out.

“There has” I agree. “However, Kingsley and Nova were never at their true potential. I don’t think Kingsley ever was.”

“Why?” Ophelia asks intrigued.

“Well for one, Drake withheld a lot of their strength until he was 25. Kingsley also told us it was only in the last year or so that he really grew in size, unlike Kia. She has been growing for a while now, more so in the lead up to her birthday” I explain.

“I know, Alice mentioned Nova having to take pain medication before meeting Jax, which I was surprised about” Ophelia admits.

“She’s massive. There is literally no other word for her size, Zeus also” I chuckle. “I think being in Jax’s company, with them being mates, helped soothe the pain. But I can imagine why she was finding it difficult before. The way they fought after, the way they held themselves, i believe it was Nova and Kia’s true awakening.”

“It would make sense. Nova was unsure of what her gifts were, I think she was of the understanding that when she turned 25 they would just appear. But with such little knowledge it’s hard to find answers” my mate says, her concern for her new friend showing in her eyes.

“Her gifts did begin to appear, the closer to this fight we got, the more we became aware of what Nova and Kia were able to do” I muse. “But when Kingsley passed, it was a whole other level. Not only that, but Jax and Nova are a couple that share gifts.”

“Is Jax as strong as Nova?” Ophelia asks.

“No, I don’t believe so. I mean he’s far stronger than any of us and Zeus did kill Cedric” I admit. “But Nova and Kia, they are the ones that hold the power. They are an empath, Jax is not. They all can mindlink anyone and I believe all their senses are as strong as one another.”

“I have a suggestion” Lia says quietly as she purses her lips and looks forward, her nerves rushing through the bond suddenly.

“And that is?” I ask nudging her gently.

“They speak to the oracle” she whispers as I stiffen slightly.

The oracle is someone who resides in our pack, her knowledge is great and seemingly limitless. But everything comes with a price. “I know what you’re thinking. If they go, what will happen?”

“Yeah” I admit in a subdued tone, memories nudging at my mind once again.

“It won’t be like last time Alex” Ophelia whispers as her soft hand caresses my forearm.

“How are you certain?” I ask slowly. Hearing her sharp intake of breath I turn to see her pain filled eyes.

“I’m not” she mumbles. “But I’m hopeful.”

“Hopeful isn’t always enough Lia” I remind her gently.

Falling silent we watch the water ripple slightly in the soft breeze, as we allow our minds to wander. Mine returns to my last visit with the oracle, in the midst of the vampire onslaught that started the war. Sent by my father because he was desperate to gain knowledge on how to prevent so many lives being lost, he requested I find the answer from the one that would know. I warned him of the consequences, that to gain something means to lose something, but he didn’t listen..and that cost him his life.

“Knowledge is never free Alex” Ophelia says after a few moments. “Do you think it’s wise to continue figuring things out as we go along, to walk into the unknown and conjure up these great plans on the spot? Or do you think it’s best to gain knowledge, to gain understanding and clarity?”

Sighing deeply, I ponder over her questions. “I think it’s their decision” I finally say.

“You’re right, it is” she agrees immediately. “We will of course warn them, that it comes with a price.”

“And when they ask what that price will be?” I ask her.

“We tell them the truth, as unhelpful as it will be. We never know what the price is, admittedly what your family suffered was horrendous.. worse than could be imagined.

But we know it’s not always deaths” Ophelia says gently.

Letting out a harsh laugh I shake my head at the horrid thoughts, “oh it could be losing your fertility, your ability to see, ones you love, homes, memories... I trail off:

“But what we do know is it’s never something that has occurred before” Ophelia whispers.

“Don’t you think Nova has lost enough?” I ask her.

“I do” she says. “That’s why it’s up to them. But I don’t think its fair to keep the option away from them.”

Heaving another sigh I slump back, now lying down I gaze at the clear sky above. A stark contrast to the gloominess that surrounded us throughout the fight. “I will tell them of her” I tell her as she also lies down beside me, resting her head on my chest as I stroke her long hair therapeutically.

“They may not even want to” Ophelia reminds me.

“I know” I whisper, kissing her hand softly. “Some way or other though, we need to find more information on Guardian Wolves.”

“And we will” Ophelia reassures me.

“I do have something I want to discuss with you though.” I say to her quietly.

“Hmm?” She asks, her hand stills where it was lightly tracing my tattoos on my chest.

Taking a deep breath I ask, “How do you feel about stepping down from our positions?”

The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate

Bonus 12

Ophelia POV:

Freezing, I don’t move for a moment as i process what Alex has said.

“Lia?” He asks, his deep voice coaxing me from my thoughts. “What do you think?”

Sitting up I spin so I’m sat looking at him clearly. “I think it’s the right thing to do.”

Seeing a slight hint of shock pass through his eyes, he soon sits up opposite me. “Really?”

“Really,” I confirm. “You know I’ve always been very keen on the idea of Jax taking your place once our time has come.

Now I think it’s more than evident that it’s the right time, he has a Guardian Wolf by his side. We know that Guardian Wolves are our protectors, our supporters and someone who will do anything in their power to continue our work in creating peace and unity between packs and other species.”

“Exactly,” Alex says, looking at me in relief.

With a nervous chuckle, I shrugged before trying to sound casual with my next comment, “I would also like to start a family with you.”

“You would?!” He gasps. “But..you..?”

“I know,” I whisper. Seeing a hint of hope in his eyes! quickly put my hand over his and shake my head slightly, “nothing has changed for me Alex, I can’t have children. I’m sorry.”

“No Lia” he replies sternly. “Don’t ever apologise for that.”

“You were hopeful,” I whisper.

“No,” he says, shaking his head. “I was hopeful we could start soon, yes, but then I remembered it takes time to appoint a new Alpha King.”

“Oh,” I mumble, my cheeks heating in slight embarrassment.

“Would you really want to start a family soon?” He asks quietly.

“I’ve always wanted a family with you Alex. I just needed time to process the fact that that ability was taken from me” I explain. When Alex found me, I had been chained and beaten, and my purity had been taken from me by force. He was my saviour, in far more ways than one. He found that spark in me once again, he built my confidence back up and he was there for me through all my trauma and helped me learn how to cope with it. But when I learned that from the way I had been treated, I could never have kids...it sent me on a downward spiral. The loss I felt was hard to comprehend, and the worry I held that my mate would be disappointed, ate at me until one day I exploded and told him the truth. To say I was embarrassed at even thinking he would care, was an understatement. I was mortified that I considered him holding that against me, and I know it upset him to. But he was understanding, forgiving and supportive. For a long time, I struggled with rational thinking; my life had been unstable for a long time, and it showed. But Alex changed all that, he not once held anything against me. He worked to replace any horrific memories with beautiful ones.

“I worried that after what happened to me, bringing a child into our life would complicate things and endanger them” I explain.

“I know” he says quietly, “I did also. Losing my family like that..it made me want to wait.”

“I know too” I whisper. “But I want a child between us Alex.”

“Why don’t we adopt?” He asks suddenly.

“You’d want to adopt?” I ask in confusion.

Nodding slowly, he offers me a small smile. “Knowing you can’t have a pup of your own, whatever route we took, has made me realise I could only ever have a pup of my blood with you. Anything else would feel wrong. Like I was betraying you...even if it wasn’t physically.”

“But you wouldn’t be Alex,” I say, furrowing my brows.

“I know but.” he trails off with a little shrug. “I just can’t wrap my head around that, and there are so many pups out there in need of a loving

home. Nova and Luca are perfect examples; they may not be blood-related, but have you seen a more stable sibling bond than them?”

“No... Are you sure, Alex? I don’t want you to feel like you have to make that decision just because of me,” I whisper.

“I’m not,” he assures me. “It’s for all of us.”

Blinking quickly to keep the tears at bay, I offer him a wobbly smile.

“Oh, sweetheart,” he whispers before pulling me close. Sniffing as I rest my head on his chest, I can’t help the tears that fall.

“You’re so good to me” I mumble as his chest rumbles with deep laughter.

“I was thinking the same about you” he chuckles. “So were really going to do this? I mean I know it takes time, the process of stepping down and finding the next Alpha King, but it gives us ample time to look into everything properly.”

“We’re going to do this,” I giggle, pulling away and flashing him a wide grin.

“Parents,” he smirked as he nudged me gently with his shoulder.

“We will be” I promise him, grasping his hand tightly as we struggle to tame our excited grins.

We return to our comfortable silence for a few more moments, before I hear Alex sigh once more. “What you thinking about now?” I tease him, sitting straight and rolling my eyes at him.

“Kingsley’s pack” he admits as my eyes widen in surprise.

“I have to admit I hadn’t thought of who would replace him”

I reply quietly. “Do they have a Beta?”

“Do you think it’s time for them to be recognised as an official pack?” Alex asks me, clearly lost in his thoughts to not have registered my question.

“They aren’t a normal pack though” I point out.

“They’re not, and it doesn’t mean they have to be” he says with a slightly shrug. “What Kingsley was achieving was impressive, why change his dynamic of running things?”

“So you suggest someone continues his legacy?” I confirm.

“Definitely” he replies immediately. “I was thinking Luca.”

“Because of Sophie.” I realise.

“Well yes, in a way. But Luca is far more than a Beta, his blood is the only thing that kept him in that position.

However being Rogue King doesn’t mean he needs Alpha blood” Alex explains. “The pack trusts Sophie, she’s a familiar face and will ensure to do what her father set out to do. Luca is a great leader, he has a natural ability and he is very likeable, plus a formidable fighter. I think they’d be a great replacement.”

“I agree” I say softly. “So it still be a Rogue Pack?”

“Yes, but be recognised by the council” Alex elaborates. “I believe it will help with peace and overall unity.”

“I think it’s definitely worth mentioning to them,” I reply with a smile.

“Change is coming.”

“Change is coming,” Alex repeats.