

Her Burning Desire Chapter 10 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Theodore

To say I was confused by this little note was an understatement. How would anyone know Mel was here? I haven't announced her to the entire pack yet. Only a select few people knew that she would be my Luna. If someone from the pack did in fact know she was here and wanted to leave her a note, it wouldn't be at our border. This means that whoever this note is from has to be an outsider. Trying hard to bury the rage I was already consumed with, I opened the note and read it carefully.

Dearest Melony, You will be mine.

Soon.

As I took in every last word on the card, I was burning with so much fury. I looked up at Todd and he instantly submitted to me, knowing full well that I was no longer in charge and Jackson had taken over. I grabbed the vase that was next to me on the stand and chucked it at the wall behind Todd. Pieces of ceramic are flying everywhere. Hair started to sprout all over my body, I was half shifted at this point. I took off down the hallway and out the front door. I needed to run and get Jackson under control before I did more damage. I quickly mind-linked Todd, "Meet me in my office in 45 minutes. Grab my father, and under no circumstances is anyone to tell Melony about this right now. I'll be there as soon as Jackson calms down." I finished shifting and took off into the woods, letting Jackson completely consume me.

Once Jackson had cooled off and gave control back, I gathered my shredded clothes and walked in the direction of my office.

When I opened my door, I saw Todd pacing back and forth in front of my desk and my father sitting in one of the visitor's chairs. My father was the first to speak. "Theodore, what is this goon rambling on about? He showed up in my room and pulled me into here with no explanation, just a bunch of mumbling." I couldn't even bring myself to speak words that would explain this to him. I also knew if I said the words aloud that were on that note, it would take another hour to calm Jackson down. I handed the note to my father with no explanation.

It took my father a moment to read the note over. Then his eyes started to flicker between him and his wolf and I knew that he understood exactly how important this threat was. I decided I would be the first to speak, "The first thing we will do is tighten the patrol on our borders. No one will come in or out without me knowing, no one will be allowed to pass through our lands until this person is caught. I will assign Mark to watch Melony during the days and nights, whether she is in the packhouse or not. Our best trackers are going to be sent out immediately to see if we can pick up a scent anywhere. Someone had to leave one behind if it was dropped off personally."

Todd nodded his head in understanding and began linking the warriors on patrol and making all the changes happen. My father just stood dumbfounded at me. Finally, he snapped out of it. "Listen Theo, we don't know what this is or who this is. We don't even know why. Don't become a dictating zombie over this. You still need to be an alpha, a loving mate, and a good friend. In the meantime, we will do everything you asked, but you can't march around here 24/7 not sleeping, and taking the patrols into your own hands. If you are anything like me, which you are, more than you could ever know. I know that is what you would do – but you can't. Continue working on things with Melony, be the fierce Alpha, and a listening friend. Don't panic just yet. Let's find more information out first."

I hugged my father tightly and silently agreed with him. I let a few tears fall, the littlest bit of fear that I had escaped me at that moment. I quickly wiped them away and told my father, "I will. I will do my best and not fall into this trap if that is what it is. If it's a trap, he wants me at my worst, that will not happen. Now, if you will all excuse me, I need to go check on my mate. I have left her alone far too long now, especially after our dinner fiasco and then, with her purple eyes, I have to make sure she is okay." I headed toward that door but was quickly brought back by my father.

"Purple...Purple eyes. Did you just say this came from Melony?" My father questioned.

"Yes.. she was all mad at me and filled with lust for me. I didn't notice it at first, but then when I looked into her eyes they were glowing purple." Then a gasp left my father's mouth.

Now it was my father's turn to start pacing the room, "Son, you won't like what I am about to tell you because if this is what I think it is, or Melony is who I think she is...then this situation could be more serious than we think. Unfortunately, I can not confirm anything. For that, we will need the elders to

come here. Only they will be able to prove and provide the legend for us. If this is in fact the legend of the Desired White Wolf, then that mate of yours is a very special one, Theo. Very special, and we should probably keep this with us 3 for now. Once I contact the elders and see when they can arrive, then we will talk with Melony.”

I nodded my head in approval, not being able to do much else. My father has completely shocked me with all this new information. I already knew Melony was special, but a special legendary wolf? I don't know if I should keep this from her? Does she already know? Does her family? I think I could manage to keep it to myself for a couple of days, but not weeks. Melony and I are on good terms right now and the last thing I want to do is have secrets between us. “Okay, but you only have 24 hours and then I am talking with her about all this. She deserves to know and I won't keep secrets from her.”

My father nodded as I left to get back to my beautiful mate. My special, beautiful mate.

I lightly tapped on the outside of her door and didn't hear a response from the other side. I pushed the door open and shut it gently behind me, tip toing into the room. I was hoping we could just snuggle up to each other and get to know one another a little more. When I got into her room and to the sitting area, I saw Melony curled up into the fetal position on the couch with light snores escaping her lips. She looked perfect. Her hair was draped over her shoulder, a light blush across her cheeks and her lips swollen from our earlier activity. I could watch her sleep for days. I scooped her up and laid her on her bed, tucking the blanket all around her. I gave her a light kiss on the forehead, “good night, sweet girl.”

I took one last look at her replaying the night through my head. Wondering why someone would want to take this amazing girl away from her home. How could anyone want to force someone into something they don't want. I made a vow to Melony with myself-whoever this is and whatever their plan is, I will rip them to pieces once I find them.

With a shaky breath, I turned and left for my room. Tomorrow me and Melony will get to know each other a little more... or I at least hoped we would.