

Her Burning Desire Chapter 15 - Tips

0 8 minutes read

Melony

Our night continued on after that. We finished asking 20 questions and I learned a lot about him. His favorite music, which pretty much matched mine. I learned that he played football in school, which was no surprise when I found out he was the starting quarterback. Kind of cliché. The strong and popular Alpha was also the strong and popular jock in high school. I talked to him about my volunteering at the local orphanage at home. How I enjoyed spending time with the kids and how they made me probably happier than I did them. We talked about our future, and how many kids we would like. He obviously would like an heir to be able to take over his Alpha title one day. I would like two kids. Hopefully a boy and a girl. I grew up without siblings, and so did Theodore. We both agreed it would be nice if our children had someone else to grow up with. Eventually, we ended up on my bed to get more comfortable while we got to know each other. I was lying there staring into his deep blue eyes while he twirled the ends of my hair around his finger when his next question confused me.

“Mel, have you ever noticed your eyes? When you’re angry, lustful, or filled with emotion, they turn purple. Has anyone ever talked to you about that before?” He asked so calmly. It was like that wasn’t the first time he had thought about it.

“Actually, no, no one has ever said anything to me about it. I don’t think they ever turned purple until after I had met you, now that I think about it. The first time I ever saw my eyes like that was here, the night you told me how you truly felt.”

Theodore seemed pleased with my answer, “Are you a white wolf, Melony?”

Now I am really confused. Why is he asking me these questions? I am a white wolf, but what does that have to do with anything? “Yes... Harper is white. Why do you ask?”

Theodore sat up on the bed and studied me for a second. “Have you ever seen a white wolf besides yourself?”

I thought hard for a second. Now that he mentions it, I don’t think I have. I have seen brown wolves, light gray or dark gray, and usually the strongest

werewolves are black as night. But I have never seen another white wolf. I shook my head at Theo. “No, I don’t think I have.”

“That is because there aren’t any white wolves. You’re the only one, Melony. I have never seen one before, and going back in history, they say the only other white wolf that has walked earth was the Moon goddess’s direct descendant. You are special Mel, very special.” He must have noticed my hesitation because he continued to talk, “The night I first saw your eyes like that, I brought it up in conversation with my father. I honestly didn’t think anything of it until he mentioned a legend. I don’t have all the details about it yet. Father contacted the elders to confirm his beliefs. If you are in deed the desired white wolf, we need to make sure this isn’t public knowledge. We will also need the elders to explain to us everything they know about you. I talked to father before coming up here this evening and he was able to get in touch with them. They plan to arrive the day after tomorrow. I did make a call to your parents and I asked them to come over tomorrow so we could find out what they know. Unfortunately, your dad is the Beta for your pack, he is currently tied up covering for the Alpha right now. So tomorrow morning we will get on a video call with them and talk about it all.”

WOW, just wow. I don’t even know what to say at this point. I am shocked, surprised. I can’t even form words. I am just trying to process all of this. My mate just told me that I am the rarest werewolf alive and that I am special. Normally, I would be very pleased to hear him say I am special, but what does this mean for Harper and I? For Theo? Our pack? At what kind of risk am I? Will Theodore reject me? Will the pack reject me? I started to hyperventilate. I can’t breathe. I jumped up from the bed and was bent over at my waist gasping for air. I brought my hands up to my neck to help with my struggle. I started to get light headed. Then I felt the most amazing sparks on my back. They traveled up to my shoulders. I was slowly starting to calm down. Then I smelled his pine and rain scent. I was starting to get my breathing under control when I stood back up and was looking directly at my mate. He brought his hand to my face and started to rub his thumb gently across my cheek. His face was full of worry.

“Are you okay?”

I didn’t trust myself to talk just yet, so I just nodded my head yes to him. Theodore let out a giant breath that I didn’t realize he was holding and he crashed my body into his chest. He wrapped one arm around my waist while the other was on the back of my head, just holding me tightly against him. I took my arms around him and buried my face into his chest just under his

neck, taking in his scent. He was like a drug. So calming and perfect and I needed my fix.

“Thank goddess, you had me terrified. I was two more seconds away from throwing you over my shoulder and running to the hospital with you. I thought you were going to pass out.”

“I was going to pass out. You helped me calm down though.” I pulled away to look up at him. I swear I have the handsomest mate ever. He is so perfect. “Theodore, can I ask you a question?”

“You can ask me anything.”

“If I am this special wolf, will you leave me? If I am such a big risk to take on, will you and the pack reject me?”

Theodore looks as if I had stabbed him. Pain is all I can see etched on his face. “I would never!! I could never leave you, Melony. I don’t care what you are, you could be the goddess herself with the entire world coming for you and I would still stand beside you every day and every night. I will not reject you. Our pack will not reject you. They will adore you.” He growled at me. I think I had upset him and Jackson.

I felt a little relief from what he just told me. I have to right now. We don’t have the answers I would like at this point in time and until we have all the answers we need, neither of us can make a logical decision. I think about what he said about my parents. Have they known this all along? Why wouldn’t they tell me? especially knowing one day I could possibly leave their home and not completely know who I am. I need to talk to Harper, surly she should have answers for me. After all, it’s her life we are all talking about.

“I am going to go take a calming bath. I need a minute to process all of this.”

“Okay... I understand. Do you need anything? Will you be okay? I will just head to my room for the night, but if you need anything at all please come find me.” He reluctantly let me go from his hold, waiting for my response.

“I’ll be okay. As far as needing something... I hope it won’t be too much to ask, and if you don’t feel comfortable with it, I understand, but would you stay here tonight, with me? Your presence and scent just calm me down, I just need you close tonight.”

“Are you sure? Of course, I will stay with you, but only if you are sure that is what you want. I will need to go to my room though, so I can grab a few things though and make a few quick phone calls...”

My breathing started to constrict again, the thought of him leaving me alone in this room right now. I don't know why I am being this difficult. I have never been so needy before. Theodore notices my reaction and quickly picks me up in the bridal style. I buried my face in his chest again, calming myself down.

“How about we go to my room to stay. You can take your bath there, and while you do that I will make my phone calls and when you're finished we can sleep in my bed?” I nodded at his words, not being able to pull myself away from him to answer verbally.

With that being said, Theodore walked out of the room and toward his with me still in his arms. We walked down the hall to his room and when we entered I couldn't help but pull away from him to take a look at everything around me. It was so big and welcoming! He had his room decorated in peaceful, neutral colors. It was very tidy and clean. I looked at the bed and it was huge, much bigger than the one I was sleeping in. His headboard was a deep brown oak that had a moon carved right in the middle. There was an office area set up for him to work from. He had two walk-in closets that could have been bedrooms. He walked me over to the bathroom door and turned the light on.

“You go ahead and take your bath, I will be right out here when you're finished.”

I walked into the bathroom and he shut the door behind me. It was amazing. His and her sinks with a mirror that covered the entire wall almost. across from the sinks was a giant shower that had rainfall shower heads on both sides of it. The bath tub was amazing. A white clawfoot tub sat on the far side of the bathroom. I started the water to get the perfect temperature. I threw in some lavender bath salts that were on the side of the tub. I sat in the tub and soaked all my worries away. This was probably a good time to talk with Harper now that we were alone.

Harper, everything that Theodore was talking about tonight, do you know anything about it?

I do. Just know that everything will be fine, but you must find out these answers on your own.

Are we safe? What do we do about Theodore and the pack?

This changes nothing for us, Melony, we are the same people we have always been. You will find your answers soon enough. Theodore and Jackson love us. The moon goddess paired us with them for a reason; they are our other half. We are complete with them. They make us stronger. I know you were planning on taking a step forward with Theo tonight and I don't want any of this to deter you from that. Just follow your heart, Melony, whatever you decide. I will be right here with you.

I stayed in the tub until the water started to get cold. I grabbed the white, fluffy towel that hung next to the tub and dried myself off.

It was time to get dressed but I quickly realized I didn't have time to grab any of my clothes. I searched for something I could put on that Theo might have left there. I saw a plain white t-shirt sitting on the counter. I grabbed it and couldn't help but smell it. I bunched it up to my nose and it smelled just like Theodore. I threw the shirt on and started for the door.