Her Burning Desire Chapter 19 - Tips

0.6 minutes read

Theodore

After the conversation we had with Melony's parents today, it took a lot out of her. Her emotions were all over the place. Jackson and I were not happy finding out that her parents had known her entire life that she was the prophecy. My Melony could be stronger, she would understand herself better if she had known all along. It made my bl00d boil for my poor mate. I knew the day had taken a lot out of her, so when she asked to go lie down I was only disappointed because I wanted to be with her during that time. I wanted to show her that I supported her. When she asked me to come with her it made me happy, but what she mumbled at the end of her statement had me so giddy like a little kid. "You calm me." I know she thought I couldn't hear her, but with our werewolf hearing we can hear the faintest of whispers.

I took Melony back to her room for a nap. I could feel her stirring next to me, which woke me up. I had her held around her wa!st as her head laid on my c.hest. I just stared at this perfect girl in my arms, wondering how I was so lucky to have such a beautiful mate. She was perfect. Her little b.utton nose that she scrunches up when she is in disgust or repulsed. She bites her I!ps when she is agitated or deep in thought. The beautiful green-blue eyes I have gotten lost in many times throughout my day. Her eyes started to open and she peaked up at me and smiled. Oh my, her smile. I live for her smile now. As long as she is happy and wears that smile everyday, then I will be happy the rest of my life.

"Wakey wakey sleepy head." I poked her.

Melony let out a little giggle and opened her eyes fully. Then she sat up straight in panic. Her eyes were focused on the window to her room. I crunched my eyebrows in confusion at her.

"Mel, what's wrong?" She had me worried.

"It's dark outside! How long have we slept for?!" She reached for her phone that was on the night stand next to the bed. "OH MY! Theo! It's after 8pm!! We slept almost the entire day! She jumped out of bed and started to pace the floor. "We have so much to do, we have so much to find out, I need answers. You have a pack to run, I had you locked in this room all day sleeping!" I rushed over to stand in front of her. I use my finger to lift her chin at me.

"Mel.. Look at me love. You need sleep. Today took a lot out of you. We will find out all the answers, I promise you. We won't be able to figure anything out though if you are exhausted, emotionally or physically. I needed the nap just as much as you did. We both needed to rest and get a clear head. As far as the pack, OUR pack is fine. I have a Beta that can help take care of things if I need to step away. You are what is important to me right now. I need you here to run this pack with me. The pack needs their Luna just as much as their Alpha. Everything is fine." I was searching her eyes to make sure she had calmed down. I didn't need her to go into another panic attack and almost pass out on me like she did last night.

Melony's stomach let out a little growl informing us both that she was hungry. I chuckled when her cheeks flushed from embarrassment.

"Come on my little wolf. Let's get you something in your belly."

"Hang on, let me use the restroom real quick." Melony ran into the bathroom.

After Melony finished in the restroom, we left to go to our kitchen. With it being after 8, I knew that no one would be down there to cook anything. I started to panic a little bit because I don't really know how to cook. I could make a bowl of cereal.. Maybe a peanut b.utter and jelly sandwich? I rounded the corner to the kitchen with Melony's hand in mine. I fl!pped the light switch on and immediately went to the fridge, praying that leftovers would be in there at least. Of course, no luck.

I heard a light laugh behind me. "Theodore, I can feel you panicking from here. You don't know how to cook do you?" Now it was my turn to blush.

"Not really, no. I could make something simple... but it wouldn't exactly be a hot meal..." I hope she can see how sorry I was.

Melony walked up to me and pushed me to the chair at the island counter. "It's okay Theo. I know how to cook. Let me just take a look around and see what there is to do. Is there anything that you don't like?" I shook my head no. "Good, Its settled then. I'll cook for my Alpha." Melony placed a k!ss on my cheek. I love how she does that. One minute, she can be so feisty and bossing me around, but she can be such a nurturer and knows exactly how to calm me and make me feel better.

I tried to stand up, "Let me help you then."

"Nonsense, sit. Just keep me company while I make us food."

Melony rummaged through everything and ended up finding enough stuff to make us a delicious stir fry. We had conversations. We talked a little bit about the meeting we will have with the elders tomorrow. I asked her about her old pack. I just wanted to know where she was at mentally from our talk with her parents earlier though.

"Melony, are you mad at your parents?"

She placed her hand under her chin while she thought about it for a minute. She started to shake her head. "No, I don't think I am mad at them. I was just hurt. I could never imagine lying to my children about who they are. I thought my mom really wanted me on a tight leash, so I always tried to be the perfect daughter. I was never able to be myself. I always hid who I really was. Here I thought I was protecting them by being the person they needed me to be and instead, I was just playing into the lie they had created for me." She thought about it some more. "You know, I used to think I was weird. At one point, I really hated myself. I never thought I would be good enough for anyone. Mom was always drilling in my head how I had to do this or that for my mate and not to be rejected or hurt. Here everything I had felt, everything that I had dreamed of or what I wanted to do was actually normal. I think that is why Olive and I are such good friends. She was always able to be herself. She always loved me for me. I got to live my curiosity through her while growing up."

"I understand." I reached for her hand. "Promise me something.... No matter what, you never stop being you. I want you to always say how you feel, do what you want...within reason." I give her a pointed look and she smiles at me. "I want you to be whoever you are meant to be. If that person is the wolf from the prophecy, then it is her. If that person was Melony Tucker, it would be her. I just hope that whoever you choose to be, you still choose to be my mate." I k!ssed the top of her hand and placed it back on the table.

I stand to take our plates to the sink and rinse them off. When I returned my attention to my mate, she was staring past me, looking out the back French doors that led to the pool, deep in thought.

"Melony? Are you okay?"

"Theodore, we have an important meeting tomorrow, right

"Yes... very important" I answered her

Melony walks up to me and kicks off her shoes. I eyed her suspiciously. "So we had an emotional day today. We have another long day tomorrow... what would you say about having some.. fun?" she smirks. I crinkle my face up in confusion even more.

"What do you mean?" I asked. Before I could even answer, Melony headed for the back door, leaving a trail of clothes. I stood frozen and shocked for a second. What is this crazy beautiful girl of mine doing?! I followed the trail out the door to the pool. I stood frozen as I stared at my very n.aked mate at the edge of the pool. All the air has left my lungs. Seeing her like this, I had to fight Jackson for control. He wants to come out and mark her here and now.

"Take off those clothes, my Alpha, and join me!" Melony dives into the water. I come back to reality and shake off my stupor. I started taking my things off as fast as I could without falling over. stumbling the entire way to the pool. This girl drives me crazy, but she brings so much life to me. I love this woman so much already. Then I joined my mate in the pool.