

Lost

Madison POV

Madison shot straight up in bed as snippets of memories ached through her mind. She remembered talking to Robert and Christopher. She remembered anger ooding her system as she shouted.

Then she remembered a calm and peaceful feeling owing through her.

She looked around the room. Soft morning light came peeking through the window. She looked down at the blanket placed over her and realized that she was in the suite she had shared with Nathan. But the bed next to her was empty.

Where was he?

Madison crept out of bed and slowly made her way toward the sitting room of the suite. Maybe Nathan had still been angry with her as well and had decided to sleep on the couch?

Disappointment shot through her at the sight of the empty couch. She didn't want to think of Nathan's whereabouts. What if he.... No, Maddie, you can't think like that! She reprimanded herself.

Still wearing yesterday's clothes, she left the room to go and nd him. Maybe he hadn't slept at all and was working in his oce. Or maybe his car broke down, and he didn't make it home.

A thousand reasons why Nathan wasn't in bed had crossed her mind by the time the ding of the elevator brought her back to the present.

She stepped out into the foyer, making her way towards his oce, when the sound of laughter had her turning in the direction of the packhouse entrance.

Nathan strolled casually through the door with Lauren in tow. They were both laughing at something. The moment Lauren's eyes shifted to her, the smile disappeared from her face and was replaced by a scowl. The gesture didn't go unnoticed by Nathan, who followed her gaze and turned around.

Seeing Madison standing there, his expression turned to one of surprise.

"Madison, what are you doing here this early?" He asked her, not moving from his spot next to Lauren.

"I could ask you the same thing," Madison challenged, crossing her arms over her chest.

"I woke up early and decided to go for a jog. I ran into Lauren on the way." He lied. He lied! To her face!

Madison scoffed. "Really? And where did you sleep?" She asked with a crooked eyebrow.

"What do you mean, 'where did you sleep?' I slept in my bed." He stated, getting defensive.

Madison laughed, a humorless sound escaping her throat.

"That's funny. I slept in your bed! And I am pretty sure I would have noticed if you had been there."

Madison felt anger bubbling inside of her again. If he wanted a ght, he could get one.

"Why were you in my bed?" He asked her.

Madison's heart felt like it had shattered into a thousand pieces. His bed? It was their bed not even a week ago.

"Your bed? Wow, okay, thanks, Nathan. I guess I know where I stand!" Madison yelled.

"Maddie," Nathan sighed, "I didn't..."

"No, it's perfectly ne. Guess now I know how you really feel. So, now what? Am I meant to be the Luna on paper only and Lauren your mistress, or will it be the other way around?" A sob escaped her, but she quickly sucked it back in. She wouldn't allow them to see her tears. She would rather punch someone in the face than cry.

When Nathan didn't answer and a guilty look was plastered all over his face, she had had enough.

"Well, it seems that I have some work to do," Madison announced, stepping passed Nathan and a satished-looking Lauren toward the entrance of the packhouse.

"Work?" Nathan asked, still rooted to the spot. He didn't even feel the need to come and comfort her anymore.

"Hmm, yes," Madison hummed, "If we're going to take lovers, then I need to go and appraise the warriors to nd the right one. Might have to sample a few while I'm at it." She said casually, placing her hand on the doorknob, ready to pull it open.

But before she could open the door, she was yanked back as a snarl erupted from Nathan. She was pushed against the wall as Nathan caged her in, his big frame blocking others from view.

"You will not nd another." He grated out through clenched teeth. "You are mine, Madison." He added before smashing his lips to hers in a hungry kiss.

Madison couldn't help but wrap herself around him and kiss him back with equal hunger.

"Nathan!" They heard a shout behind them.

"Not now, Lauren! I'm busy!" Nathan snarled, pressing his lips to Madison's once more.

Suddenly, Madison came back to her senses. They couldn't go on like this. This back and forth was slowly killing her. Nathan had to make a choice. She wouldn't be his sidepiece and neither would she let him have one.

She bit his lip, causing Nathan to stumble backward as she untangled herself from him.

"No! No more of this, Nathan. You have to choose. I will not be someone's second choice. It's either me or I'm gone!"

When Nathan didn't answer, she made her way to the door once more.

"Well then, guess I'll be interviewing warriors for the position after all."

Nathan stepped in her way, an ugly sneer on his handsome face.

"You are not allowed to leave the packhouse anymore!" He seethed.

"You're joking, right? First, you take away my happiness, and now my freedom?!"

When Nathan didn't move, Madison threw her hands up in the air and stomped toward the elevator.

"Fine!" She yelled, slamming her hand on the button repeatedly, calling on the elevator. She had to talk herself out of storming into Nathan's room and destroying the whole thing.

Hours later, Madison had calmed down enough and decided it was best to go down to Nathan's oce and tell him about her pregnancy. Maybe that would help him make his choice. She wanted it to be special, but it seemed they were well past that point.

While up in her room, pacing around, she had contemplated calling her brother, Marcus. One phone call, and he would be there with an army ready to s*****f everyone in the Prescott Valley pack. But once she calmed down, she understood that it wouldn't be wise to get either of her siblings involved. This was her ght.

Madison made her way down to the oce. As she approached, she noticed that the door was open. She knocked and waited for permission to enter.

"Come in, Maddie. You know you don't have to knock." She heard Nathan's soft voice. Goddess, she had missed that tone. It seemed that no matter what she did lately, she would always be on the other side of his wrath.

"I don't know anything anymore, Nate." She replied with a sad smile.

"Maddie, I'm so sorry." Nathan started apologizing again, but Madison had heard the words so many times, that they were slowly losing their meaning.

"This isn't what I wanted. I wish that this had never happened." He had made his way toward her, cupped her cheeks, and leaned his forehead against hers. Madison closed her eyes as a tear slid down her cheek.

How she cursed the day they had gone to that meeting.

Madison wanted to ask when Nathan was going to reject Lauren, but she didn't want to get into another ght before she was able to tell him the happy news.

She wasn't even sure if it was happy anymore. It had been tarnished by all of the things that had happened between them.

"Nathan... I have to tell you something." Madison began, "I know this might come as a shock to you." Nathan pulled back from their embrace and looked at her curiously, waiting for her to continue.

"I went to the doctor and.... "

"Are you sick?" Nathan asked, looking Madison over for any injuries.

Madison chuckled. "No, it's not that. Nathan, I'm p..."

The door to the oce suddenly burst open. Nathan jumped back out of Madison's embrace as his eyes darted towards the cause of the interruption.

It was Lauren. A hysterically crying Lauren.

"N-N-Nate.... Y-you... I-I can f-feel" She struggled to talk between sobs. Nathan ran towards Lauren, cupping her cheeks in the same manner he had done to Madison nickere seconds ago. It didn't go unnoticed by Madison that Lauren had peeked Nathan's nickname. How close were they?

Pain shot through her at the sight of her lover cradling another woman as Nathan pulled Lauren into his chest, running his ngers through her hair.

"What's wrong, Laur?" Nathan asked in the same voice that was previously only reserved for Madison. It was one of the things Madison loved about him. How he was only soft for her.

"I-I c-can feel y-you w-w-with her." Lauren sobbed into his shoulder.

"It's okay. I'm sorry, I wasn't doing anything with her. It's okay Laur... Everything is okay. Don't cry"

Laur? Really? Madison couldn't help but roll her eyes at the scene before her.

It was as though Nathan's IQ dropped when Lauren was in his vicinity. I mean how stupid was he to believe her? Madison and he weren't even kissing.

She knew that Lauren was just looking for an excuse to break them apart. And sadly, it was working. When Lauren looked up from Nathan's shoulder with a vicious smirk directed at her, Madison knew.

She knew right then and there that she had lost. Lost her mate. Lost her future. Lost her home.