

Chapter 6

One his large strong hands lifted up near my face and the tip of his fingers curl gently under my chin. I could feel the warm tingles of his touch spread throughout my body like a wild fire. It was almost too much. He was so close that the tip of my hood was grazing his chest,

"Why do you cover your face with this hood little one?" He said tipping my chin up. I wanted to shift away from his touch but his other hand lifted up and slide the hood of my sweeter back. I looked at his chest and refused to look him in the eye. I heard him chuckle as lifted my chin a little higher, so I could look at him. I slowly lifted up head and look up into his intense blue eyed gaze. He was so tall that my head barely reached his chest that I had to crank my head all the way back just to look at him. A little smirk formed on his face when noticed the height difference. He leaned down and inhaled that air around me deeply and a tiny growl left his lips. His eyes went black for a moment and then shifted back into blue, and then his eyebrows knitted in confusion.

"How old are you little one" he asked as the pad of his thumbs caressed my smooth chubby cheeks.

Unable to pull away I answer nervously "I'm thir—r—rteen".

"You're just a baby," he mumbled to himself. I tried to pull away from his grip, but he held me firmly in place.

"You still didn't answer my question?" he asked persistently.

"Well, Sir I'm cooking. You know I shouldn't be talking to you. I could get into a lot of trouble." I said in a hushed tone.

Bending his knees he squatted down to my level so we could look at each other. He was so close I could feel his minty breathing against my

face.

"Who told you this?" he said as he took brief pause. "Why can't you I hear you? Are you visiting from another pack or here visiting a relative?", but before I could respond to his question his lips came closer to my face. He said in a harsh whisper, "MATE" and loving kissed the tip of my nose. The gesture was so sweet that I could feel my face burn beet red in embarrassment.

It was the first time that someone had showed any affection towards me, other than hate. I was so shocked that I jumped back and bumped into the counter. I looked around us frantically to make sure that no one else was in the room. His head turned in the same direction as he looked around to see what I was searching for.

"You know little one, no one is going to hurt you while I'm here." I glanced around him one more time as he gazed down at me in confusion.

"Sir, you seem really nice, but really I'm not supposed to talk to anyone." I repeated nicely. He gave me a look that said "I'm waiting for the rest of my answers." I sighed quietly, "I live here, but I'm not part of the pack."

"I don't understand?" he said as his voice held a hint of confusion. I knew why he was confused because if I didn't belong to a pack I'm technically a Rogue but because I was never accepted into Black Moon I was still a part of my old pack. I was just too far to sense them or communicate with them and that is why I didn't have the Rogue traits.

I groaned out frustration and said in a hushed tone. "You must be new or something. The Alpha gave me a set of rules that I have to follow and I'm just doing what I was instructed to." I turned slightly and placed a lemon squared on napkin, and then handed it to him. "Here eat this," I placed in the palm of his hand and he stared at me curiously.

I wanted to laugh as he looked at it and sniffed it. "How long have you

been here Katya?"

I gulp hard as spoke softly " Well, I have been here eight years, but most people don't know because I'm not supposed to be seen or communicate with the other pack members."

"Interesting," he said with a chuckle as he fingered the lemon square in his hand. His lip curled up into a cute smirk and said, "The Alpha said.....huh." His eyes held a hint of an amusement as he said, "Hummmm... I don't remember giving that order."

I felt my eyes bug out of my head, I was surprise they didn't fall out because my eyes opened so wide from the shock. I was stunned my mind was racing a million miles a minute. "He was the ALPHA...He was Amber's boyfriend....Oh,shit.....That means he is the same age as Amber.Oh double shit, this is my MATE.. Drake is my Mate....Amber is going to kill me..."I thought as I stepped away from him.

Drake noticed my movement and stepped closer to me as he grinned. "Shouldn't you be in bed instead of baking? It's a little strange someone your age is cooking, especially at this time of night."

"Well, yea it's strange but I have been doing this for the last few years. I do all the cooking, cleaning and laundry." I watch him nervously out of the corner of my eye as I toy with the end of my frayed sweater.

"Forgive me for saying this little one, but you're just a kid. I mean don't you have school tomorrow?" He stood there staring at me like I was some ancient unsolved mystery..

"I'm not allowed to go to school. I have been taking a homeschool course online. Actually I'm so ahead in my studies that I complete my studies the end of next year if not sooner." I said proudly as I flashed him one of my rare smile that show cased my dimpled cheek.