

## **LOVE ME AGAIN MATE By Katie Spheres Chapter 82**

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#### Chapter 82

Ana.

I release the breath I didn't know I was holding when the back door shuts behind Noah. I have never seen him that aggressive or so out of control before. I have known Noah as a calm and collected man but today I saw the other side of him.

I stare at my food and push the plate away. I have lost the urge to continue with the food even though I am barely full.

When I get up though, I look behind me alarmed when I feel a presence.

What is with people masking their scents in the house? It is so creepy and spy-like.

Andrew is silently watching me and with how sad he appears, I can't stop asking myself if he heard what my dad said. Should I say something or just mind my own business? I am not ready to be lashed out at again.

I start packing up the dishes when he finally decides to talk.

"Thank you for standing up for us," The man says proving my assumptions right. So he heard us. "I understand him. I completely do, because I would have done worse if I were in his position. I have done everything wrong all my life. I abandoned my mate and our son and I regret every bit of it"

Andrew pulls a chair for himself and I pause my movements.

What should I say to that?

"I can't put all the blame on Maya because I had the chance to do the right thing but I did otherwise. I allowed myself to be manipulated and even considered Jace a mistake you and for a long time. I am sorry for the pain I caused you. I kept your mother from your father too. Maybe things would have been different if I just followed the Goddess will" I listen to the long speech and as much as I want to feel bad for him, my heart is just so heavy.

This man hurt my dad so badly. He even let my mother kill Nia. His own mate. He might have saved us but he isn't a saint. Letting him go is just a

token of our appreciation but I agree with Dad, It's best if they just leave the royal pack.

"He allowed you to move to any pack of your choice. I guess we are even now" I murmur picking up the plates and finally walking to the sink.

It doesn't take long before the sweaty boys appear in the room.

"It looks tense in here, what's up?" Leo asks as he trudges towards the fridge while my mate stands beside me. Jace silently takes the plates from my hands and starts cleaning them by himself. This makes me more guilty because he hasn't eaten breakfast yet. It's a

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good thing I know how to prepare food. No way I am letting my mate go hungry.

"The king has allowed us to choose the pack of our preference," Andrew tells his elder son who is currently sipping a bottle of cold water.

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"That easy?" Léo asks with furrowed brows. I wonder, was he ever mad at his dad for abandoning them or for letting his chosen mate kill his mother?

"What's the catch?" Leo expectantly stares at his dad who sighs avoiding his gaze. I know he can never repeat my father's harsh words to his son.

"That we leave like right now" Andrew sighs again and I wonder why he seems hesitant to walk away.

"I figured" Leo stares at the bottle in his hand appearing to be deep in thought. "I have a business to run anyway, been out for so long" He adds tossing the bottle away and walking out of the room.

If affected by the news, my mate doesn't show. His attention is on the already spotless plates which he has been drying for a couple of minutes now. It's so tense in here. It is as if the two men are waiting for someone to say something first.

I never had a conversation with Jace regarding how he feels about Andrew and Leo. I just know he feels something. He might not talk about it maybe for the sake of Alpha Edward, but I see how he looks at Andrew. From what has been happening, I have noticed that my mate is slightly leaning on

Andrew's side more than before.

"Are you okay with pancakes?" I ask Jace as I prepare the ingredients to make the food. Maybe sometime later we will go hunting together. It's finally time our wolves got acquainted with each other.

"Yes, baby" Jace turns to me with a slight smile and I shift my attention to Andrew who is longingly staring at Jace. Now I understand why he seems reluctant to leave.

"Go talk to him. I will link you when it's ready" I push Jace towards Andrew's direction and he gratefully nods walking to him. The two men walk out of the room shoulder to shoulder and I start making food with a sad sigh.

I just wish Alpha Edward would get a second chance too. Even though he is a bit too late to have more kids, maybe some company will be okay than nothing.

Some part of me misses the good old days. The days when Luna would shout from downstairs for Jace and me to go have breakfast. I miss the goofy smile on her face when she would watch us fight for the waffles. I miss how Alpha Edward used to stare at her with so much love. He would do anything for that woman and she knew it. He was so proud of his family, especially his son. He loved Jace like nothing and he was always so proud of my mate. He was a great father to

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All that crumbled in just one day. Who would have thought all the smiles and the kisses were all fake? I just wish this is all a dream and I will soon wake up and everything will be back to normal. Where my mother will be a happy and loving mate to my father and an adorable mother to me.

"What are you thinking about?" Jace whispers behind me as he lays his chin on my shoulder.

"The past" I whisper paying attention to the cooking food.

"Sometimes I wish we would go back but this is the reality now. It sucks but we have to fight through it" Jace kisses my cheek and I sigh leaning into

him.

“Is El okay?” I have been meaning to know how he is holding up since we left him injured in that cabin.

“Yeah, he is. We can visit if you want”

“What did Andrew say?” I turn around and drape my arms around his neck.

“He wants to stay in touch and I said okay” My mate pulls me by my waist towards him, completely eliminating the distance between us. I dip my face in his neck and deeply inhale the familiar scent. It has been a rough journey but we always end up in each other’s arms. That’s what matters the most. At the end of the day, he will always be mine no matter what challenges we have to face.

“How about that vacation? Just me and you before you take over the throne. I know we won’t get as much time” My mate kissés my head and I softly stare into his eyes. He is right. We need some alone time. Who knows, maybe if we are lucky Liam will get a little sister out of it.

“Where are we going?” I mutter returning the kiss.

“How about Canada?” Jace smiles and I don’t have to guess why he chose the place. Blood is thicker than water I believe.

“You better start packing then”

“Right away” My mate places a haste kiss on my cheek and runs out from the kitchen.

With a slight smile, I turn back to the stove praying for nothing but happy days ahead of us.