My Fault

ISAAC'S POV

I sit in my oce, watching the sun come up as I blankly stare out of the window. I

overwatch as the troops come and go in shifts.

I had them track everything between our pack and her old one, but they have come back empty handed and no hope . Someone knocks on the door and I groan out in annoyance . "Come in !" I growl lowly and the door ies open and my mother enters . Can she just go away? I don't need her positivity. "Hi honey." She mutters cautiously. "How can I help?" I ask as I let out a deep sigh and she pouts at me . "How are you holding up ?" She asks , her concerned voice annoying me . "How do you think ?" I snap . "Isaac ." She gasps . "Mom , leave ." I grit out , pinching the bridge of my nose . My eyes burn as my body hurts . "They will nd her ." She sounds so positive , but my hope has left my heart hours ago . "I shouldn't have listened to you and dad ." I grit out . The number I had called to trade for my parents have disconnected and now I have no contact with the people who has my mate and I hate that I listened to my dad.

"Don't say that, we have warriors that will nd her." My mother argues. "They couldn't even nd you and Josie!" I growl, my anger bubbling like boiled water. "Are you sure you didn't see anything? Smell anything that could help?" I ask, but it felt more like I was pleading with her . "Son , if I could tell you anything , I would . But there was wolfsbane everywhere and we couldn't recognize the smell of anything and we were blindfolded ." She shakes her head disappointingly.

This is all my f****g fault.

"I'm going out there ." I grit out as I walk towards the door , it was like a lightbulb going on above my head , I have an idea . "Isaac , you're tired . You need sleep ." She grabs my arm , tugging me back . I rip my arm from her grip , "She is my mate and I am going to look for her ." I grit out angrily, I could feel my eyes icking bright . " I will sleep when I nd her ." I mutter. She gulps as she nods, "Fine, just take warriors with you." She pleads, looking so concerned but neither my father or Sean has offered help now that they have their mates back.

"I will ." I grit out as I head down the stairs .

I mind like some warriors and told them to meet me outside in front of the pack house.

As I open the door, I notice in the far wolves come together towards the pack house.

I don't hesitate, I strip out of my clothing down to my boxers. Focusing on all my energy, I begin to shift. I could feel my bones begin to break and shift into position, my eyes begin to glow bright yellow and I began to sense things around me and see everything clearer . I stand on all fours, my brown main blowing lightly as the breeze glides over it. Shifting since sixteen makes the pain of shifting fade over the years.

"Let's nd my mate ." I growl as the warriors circle me , they all bow before shifting and the sound of snapping bones echoes through my ears.

They all growl before I take the lead and charge into the forest.

JAX'S POV

My phone rings for the billionth time and I bite down on my teeth as I ignore my best friend and alpha's call . He's such a needy little alpha , it is annoying as f**k .

I hurriedly push the ejection button on the toaster, cursing under my breath as I almost burnt the toast . I pull it out off the toaster , blowing the heat away with a breath before dropping it onto the plate . I butter the warm bread , making it melt upon the surface and it makes the toast soft. She likes it like that, I watched Alison a million times as she crunched the crusts as she butters her toast.

She likes it so much that she even eats it just like that without anything else .

I freeze as I hear the sounds of her chains clinging together, smiling as I put the avocado spread onto it . It's tastes horrible , but she loves it so I made sure to go get some .

I put everything on the tray and I walk out of the kitchen to the bed . "I made breakfast ." I chime, putting the tray on her lap as she sits up in an upright position. Her eyes glance down at the tray before her stomach slightly grumbles . "I'm not hungry ." She mutters as she looks away . She is so stubborn .

"Your stomach says otherwise ." I point at the tray . "And isn't it your favorite ?" I ask . Her eyes uncomfortably drag back to the food , her stomach growling again . "You might have poisoned it ." She shrugs , averting her eyes to me . "I can take a bite to prove you wrong ." I shrug, reaching for the one piece of toast with avocado on it. I can not believe that she thinks I would poison her, I would never hurt her in my entire life.

"Fine ." She scoffs , her face holding no emotion before she starts to eat . Her face instantly relaxes at the rst bite.

"See ? If I wanted to kill you , I would have already ." I joke , but she doesn't smile . My phone buzzes in my pocket and I inwardly groan before pulling it out .

"f**k sakes ." I mutter

"You can get that if you like ." She shrugs , but I know better and decline .

"Eat up doll, I need to go." I mutter as I sit down and send my alpha a text.

Me : Be right there .

I notice how he reads the message and he does not reply, leaving me be.

That's what I love about Aaron, he blindly trusts me.

"Then go ." She shrugs .

"I need to clean up after you doll ." I raise a brow at her .

She rolls her eyes and continues to eat.

asking unnecessary questions.

After she's done eating, I clean up and I head back to the pack where my needy alpha awaits for me as I enter the pack house.

My whole body wants me to stay, to spend more time with her, but I can't risk Aaron