

OH FOR MATES SAKE

Chapter 13 I'm Ready

“You... because of you... THIS IS YOUR FAULT!”
Taylor’s father’s voice was crazy.

“Drew you need to calm down.” My voice is calm even though I know there is no reasoning with him.

“This is what happens when you let a demon into the pack. We never should have taken you in,” Drew roars as he lunges towards me with fangs and claws elongated. What happened next was a blur, a literal blur. Sion’s speed was so fast that I didn’t even see his hand reach Drew’s throat. With little effort Drew was now on the ground with Sion gripping his throat with one hand. His claws weren’t out. His fangs weren’t out. It was very precise and deadly. At first Sion looked calm and in control. But as I looked at him closer I noticed his eyes flickering dark and his arm trembling as he tried to restrain himself. There

was a deadly rage underneath the surface that he was fighting off.

“I should kill you for going after my mate.”

I listened as Sion’s voice had changed. The low, threatening tone crept out in a terrifying growl. His fingers were curling deeper into Drew’s skin drawing specks of blood to the surface. I could see the man was now gurgling as he struggled for air. This was the first time I had seen Sion struggling to reign in his wolf.

“Sion, it’s okay. The man is distraught. Please let him go.” I wasn’t sure if I could reason with him when he was in that state of mind or not. To my surprise he instantly released Drew and stood up.

“Go. Do not ever approach my mate again. You will not get another warning.” Sion’s voice sounded back

to normal, and Drew fled still fearing for his life. Then Sion turned and looked at me. His hazel eyes were locked onto mine and he slowly reached out for me. He pulled me in and held my head to his chest. His head lowered and he buried his nose in my hair inhaling deeply. I could feel his entire body relaxing as he used me to calm himself completely. This is exactly how a mate would calm himself.

“What did he mean by taking you in?” I heard Conner’s voice from behind me and I felt my heart sink. Once they knew what pack I was from, it was over. Maybe this was a good thing though... getting it over with before I get attached.

I swallowed and took a step back to look up at Sion. “There is a lot going on out here, we can talk in my room.”

I led them back into the main house and up the stairs

to my room. When I reached my room, I looked at my scattered lingerie on the floor. I had forgotten about that fiasco. I hurried in and quickly gathered them, throwing them back in the drawer. I set it aside and turned around to look at the men in my room.

I took a deep breath as I decided to tell them what I knew. “I wasn’t born in the Sulfur pack. I – I was actually taken in as a baby.” I wasn’t going to speculate about being a sheya because I didn’t know that. Though they might put this piece of the puzzle together on their own. “I am the Alpha’s daughter of the Chaos pack. I don’t know anything else about myself or if I am part anything else. It was a member of the Chaos pack that killed the Luna of the Sulfur pack so I came in to this pack an unwelcomed baby and have remained unwanted.” I looked at each of them before finally settling on Sion.

“If you don’t want me to come to the Chance pack... I

understand. If it is a problem at all... just let me know so I can make other plans. No matter what, I am not staying here.” I let out a breath. There I said it. I didn’t mention the sheya thing, but I’m sure they were well aware of the Chaos pack and what that could mean.

“Wow... what a harsh pack. They mistreated you here?” Logan asked as his sympathetic eyes gazed at me.

I shrugged and looked away. “I’m stronger because of it. I worked my way up through the ranks and became a delta... it was better after that. Well... until just a few days ago.” I pursed my lips together and looked down. I really didn’t want to get into any of that right now. I knew I would need to explain to Sion why I lost my wolf, but I could do that later. If he still wanted me now. I could see Sion was waiting for me to continue and I shrugged slightly. “That is a story for another time... depending on—”

Sion began to chuckle and his eyes flickered with amusement. “Do you really think I’m not going to take you because of that? I just found out that my mate is the alpha’s daughter from the Chaos pack. That was one of the strongest packs in the north. You keep sounding better and better.” I watched as he walked over to me. He tilted my chin up so that I was gazing into his eyes. “Clover, you are amazing. I need you. I want to call you mine. Just let me know when... that is all I am waiting on. I want you to know that. I’m already yours. You just need to tell me when you are ready... no pressure I just want you to know this.”

This was how the mate pull was supposed to work. It was supposed to help speed up the process with the person you are meant to be with. I knew this, but it was strange... it was foreign for me to hear someone saying they needed me. Sion just seemed too good to be true. He controlled his temper on a level I had

never seen. He wasn't acting crazily overprotective like almost all mates I have seen. Let alone an alpha. And now he was saying no pressure and was letting me decide the pace of the relationship? I didn't trust it. I wanted to... I wanted to believe in him. It would be much easier to trust him, but I couldn't. Not yet. I might have slept with him before but that hardly meant I knew him.

I realized I was just standing there like a moron. I was gazing up into his eyes as his thumb caressed my chin. I cleared my throat and stepped back pursing my lips together. I turned around and tried to act nonchalant over the whole thing. "I guess I need to finish packing since I am delaying you from leaving."

"I'll give you a hand." Logan said as he made his way over towards my drawers.

"Don't touch that drawer. I'll take care of it." I pointed

to my lingerie drawer, and I watched a crooked grin reach his lips.

“I wouldn’t dream of it. I have no desire to be torn apart by my alpha.” Logan chuckled as I turned to look at Sion. He had a quiet dangerous air about him. I wondered how scary he really was when he was angry. I saw his anger briefly over Taylor’s father and I was certain that was only the very tip of it.

“So, who do you wear those skimpy things for?” I heard Conner’s voice and I scoffed, looking up at him.

I folded my arms over my chest indignantly. Just what was he implying there? “Why do I have to wear them for anyone other than myself? I like how they feel. They are comfortable. Maybe you missed my speech where I said I was unwanted in this pack.” I raised my eyes up at him as he winked over at Sion.

“There, now you can be put at ease.” Conner grinned and I looked over at Sion. He still looked expressionless to me. Maybe mentally he expressed concern over my lifestyle?

I grabbed the drawer and headed over towards Sion and put it in his hands. “There you can pack them if you are curious about the contents.” I stepped away and watched as red crimson stained his cheeks. He was blushing! Oh my gods this man was embarrassed and it looked adorable. I watched as he looked away a bit flustered as his hand fumbled with the zipper on my luggage. The confident alpha was suddenly bashful. “You’ve seen lingerie before?”

“Not yours.” Sion mumbled quietly.

“What does that matter?” I asked and listened to Conner snickering.

“It’s because he is imagining what it looks like on you—”

“Conrad!” Sion growled while I giggled.

“He doesn’t have to imagine that though. He already saw me wearing it.” I watched as the red crawled up his neck turning his ears red while Conner and Logan laughed.

“He is replaying the highlight reel.” Logan laughed and I looked at him in confusion. It took me a moment to realize what he meant.

“Here Sion, I’ll pack those—” Conner moved to grab the drawer and Sion lifted his eyes up to him. He didn’t say a word, but I watched Conner lift his hands up and back away. “Just offering to help.”

“Sion, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to make a big deal out

of this... I am perfectly capable of handling this.” I reached out and rested my hand over his patting it softly. He sat the drawer down and grabbed my hand. He pulled me towards him and lowered his head to the crook of my neck. I felt his nose lightly tickle my skin and then his lips softly brushed over my marking spot. He planted a soft kiss on my neck before he straightened up.

“I need to step out for a moment.”

I stood there and watched Sion abruptly walk out of the room and then I looked back at the other two confused. “Did I upset him?”

“He has to rein that alpha beast of his under control. You got him over worked up.” Logan grinned and winked at me. My lips parted in shock and shook my head slowly.

“Oh... I didn’t mean to—” I felt horrible. I wasn’t trying to tease him or provoke his wolf.

“He has been looking for you for a long time and you ended up being his mate. I have a feeling it’s going to be a real struggle for him to be around you. It won’t matter what you do. Just brushing your hair will get him worked up.” Conner chuckled and zipped up one of my suitcases. “Don’t worry we will protect you even if we have to beat him.”

“Naw, he will beat it out of him later tonight.” Logan snickered and Conner joined in.

Okay I don’t need the details. I grabbed my middle drawer and stuffed the contents in my other suitcase. Meanwhile, I pondered over what they said. Was Sion really that affected by me? I couldn’t help the small smile that reached my lips. I didn’t want to hope for it, but a flame ignited anyways. A warm glow kindled

inside of me. I had thought my light had completely burned out and yet hope was returning.

Maybe... just maybe... Sion could be the family I was looking for. I could belong with him in his pack, and we could have a family together. I know it was dangerous to hope, but I wanted this so badly.

I zipped up my suitcase and looked around my room. I wasn't taking anything else with me. I took in a slow breath as I mentally said goodbye to my home.

"Alright, I am all packed up. I'm ready to leave when you guys are."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.