

## Chapter 15

Violet

I bit my lip worriedly. I wasn't hearing any sounds of a fight, so I guess that was a good sign. Still, Dad was the Alpha. I doubted he didn't know about my mate's reputation. And being Alpha, he could also be pretty scary when he wanted to be. It would make a lousy first impression if Jasper shits himself.

"Stop fretting." Mom said from across the room. "Your Dad just wants to talk to him."

"Talk to him, or interrogate him?" I asked.

She smiled. "Well, maybe a bit of both."

I groaned and she laughed.

"You have nothing to worry about Violet. Jasper is a good man."

"He has a bit of a reputation." I told her.

"Oh, I know. But it's all rumors."

I narrowed my eyes at her. "You sound very confident about that mom." Her cheeks turned light pink and my jaw dropped. "You didn't!"

"You're my daughter. Of course I wanted to make sure he was suitable for you." She said defensively.

I gaped at her, astonished she used her powers on my mate. How did he not feel it?! Mom did it to me once, when she thought I'd partaken in weed. It hadn't hurt, but I definitely felt her aura. Over the years, she'd gained tremendous control over her gifts, able to use them without physical contact.

"And you don't worry about your brother either. He will come around eventually." She said now.

"Mom!" I gasped. "Just how much did you see exactly?"

"Only what I needed to. Jasper cares deeply about you Violet." She frowned. "As much as I hate to say it, he is telling the truth about Sophia. But that's something Garrett and her need to work out, so don't feel guilty about it."

"He was telling the truth?" I asked hopefully.

She nodded. "People make mistakes. Goddess knows how many your dad made with me. But I wasn't perfect either. I'm proud that you chose to try and work through it with your mate."

"Thanks Mom."

She smiled before her eyes glazed over.

"Their done."

I spun around, yanking open the door, my eyes immediately finding him. Jasper's face was flushed, and he looked a little emotional. I quickly took my seat next to him, reaching for his hand. The sparks from our contact made me smile.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

Dad snorted. "You make it seem like I'm a monster."

"My monster." Mom leaned down and pecked him on the lips.

"I'm good. We just talked." Jasper squeezed my hand.

"And now I'd like to talk as a family." Dad said. He looked Jasper in the eye. "I'm very surprised about the color of your wolf."

"I am too." Jasper admitted.

"He won't tell you anything?"

"I've asked him. But I never met my dad, and my mom was a rogue."

"He wouldn't remember someone he's also never met." Mom said thoughtfully. "But we can recognize our kin. If you were to find you Dad, your biological father, your wolf would know him."

Jasper's hand tightened in mine, his jaw clenching. I knew exactly how he felt about his real Dad, and just how eager he was to find him. Not at all.

"You don't have to." I told him gently.

"Actually," Dad said, "I think you do. It's not just your color that has me curious, but also your eyes."

"My eyes?"

"Only one family that I know of has your eye color Jasper. It's uncommonly rare."

"Which family?" Mom asked.

Dad looked at Jasper as he spoke. "The Warricks. Specifically Alpha Warrick and his son."

My eyes widened; Jasper's mouth fell open and Mom gasped.

"You... you think I have Alpha blood?" Jasper whispered.

"I think so." Dad nodded.

Jasper shook his head slowly. It wasn't hard to tell what he was thinking; You could almost see the words on his face.

"It would also explain why you're Violet's mate." Dad continued. "She is the daughter of an Alpha, and being mated to another Alpha, even with a diluted bloodline-"

"Dad!"

"No, he's right. My Mom was a rogue." Jasper said.

"Still." I gave Dad a dirty look. "You could word it a better way." By the look on Mom's face, I knew she agreed with me.

"We don't know the situation." Mom said, still frowning at her mate. "Your Mom may not have always been a rogue. Maybe she was forced to leave the pack."

Jaspers nodded mutely. "So, this means I have to... what? Get ahold of this Alpha?"

"Already done. I had my Beta get ahold of him this morning. He's on his way here, and should be here by tomorrow."

My heart squeezed. Jasper looked at me with wild eyes.

"I'll be right here with you. I promise." I mind linked him.

"I don't know if I can do this Vie."

"You can. I know you can."

We still had things to work on, that was for sure. But if there was anyone I trusted, it was my mom. If she said Jasper was a good guy, then I believed that heart and soul. He'd made mistakes. Mistakes that were causing drama between Garrett and I. But Mom was right about that too. Garrett needed to grow the fuck up, and let me live my own life. Whatever problems he had with Sophia, he needed to work out. Just like I did with Jasper. Until then, I would be here for him, while we figured this out.

One step at a time.

"Can my parents be there?" Jasper looked at my dad, who nodded.

"You can tell them. Be here tomorrow around noon. We'll meet in the cafeteria."

"We really need to set up a meeting place other than the cafeteria." Mom grumbled. "It's not very formal."

"Neither is the game room."

"Why don't we convert one of the free rooms?"

I tuned them out while they debated. Jasper rubbed slow circles on my hand on the table, his eyes searching mine.

"I'd like to meet your parents." I told him quietly.

"They'd love to meet you."

I smiled. "Shall we?"

He glanced at Mom and Dda. "Are we allowed to leave?"

I laughed and stood. "I'm going to meet Jasper's folks. I'll be back later."

"Oh. Alright." Mom barely dismissed me; she was so into her new renovation plans. I walked to the door, him trailing behind me, and saying an awkward thank you, to which Mom waved her hand at him. I snickered.

"Wow they really get in deep when they talk."

"Yeah. I think it's cute." I smiled. "You ready to introduce your new girlfriend to your parents?"

He chuckled. "Girlfriend?"

"Is that not what I am?"

His arms went around my waist; He had to bend slightly to place them there, he was so tall.

"I was under the impression you were something more actually."

"Was that a roundabout proposal?"

"Would you say yes if it was?"

I smacked his chest lightly. "Too soon buddy. Try again in a year or so."

A smirk took over his face. "I'll remember that."

"I have no doubt."

We left the packhouse, and I looked towards the trees. He seemed to have the same urge, so hand in hand, we headed that way. Once we were deep enough, I went behind a bush and stripped. The second shift was a million times easier, considering only hours before I'd been in the most pain of my life. It was still a little tense, but it felt more natural. I shook out my fur, coming out to find Ehno sitting and waiting for me. Picking up my clothes with my teeth, I gave him the lead and took off after him.

I didn't think I'd ever get tired of running through the woods in this form. I felt so free. The feeling of the dirt beneath my paws, and the wind coursing through my fur was indescribable. We ran East, occasionally brushing against one another. I took the time to look at Ehno, really look at him. He was much bigger than a rogue, maybe even a few inches bigger than my dad. Even if Jaspers Dad wasn't Alpha Warrick, he definitely didn't have a rogue for a father.

I came to a stop when he did, and he pointed with his nose in the direction I assumed his house was. Finding a wide tree, I shifted back and got dressed. I walked back to him with a huge smile.

"I love running in Hala's form!" I exhaled.

"I know what you mean. We should go for a run, a real run, later. I know a place we can go."

"Okay." He took my hand and started leading me. I was suddenly nervous, but probably not as nervous as he had been meeting my parents. I still wanted to make a good impression though. We cut through the trees into a backyard. A playset was structured off to the side, complete with a swing set and a large apple tree nearby. A brick firepit was dug into the ground, a metal grill placed over top. Beyond that laid wide flower beds, dancing with colors. I picked out four different types of flowers and several rose bushes, and still more species that I didn't know.

"Your Mom likes to garden huh?"

"Oh yeah. She has a green thumb."

"She's done a great job. These beds are beautiful!"

"Thank you very much."

I looked up to see woman coming out the back door. She had medium length blond hair, gentle blue eyes and a kind smile. Her build was slender, but fit, and she had a graceful walk, almost bordering on dancing. She was lovely, and I liked her immediately.

"You must be Jaspers Mom." I held out my hand but she ignored it, pulling me in for a hug instead.

"I'm so happy to meet you!" She gushed.

"Vie, this is my mom, Linda." Jasper said.

"You can call me Mrs. Cole for now, or Linda if you're comfortable dear."

"I like Linda." I smiled shyly.

She grinned. "My husband is at work, but he will be home later this afternoon. You're welcome to come inside. Stay as long as you want."

She seemed so happy to meet me, I couldn't say no. I followed her inside, and was instantly attacked.

"Hi!" A little girl who resembled Linda a lot was stuck to me, hugging my legs tightly. I looked at Jasper and he laughed.

"This is my little sister, Elena. She's a little eccentric."

Elena looked at me, and my heart melted. She was the most adorable girl ever, with her slightly chubby cheeks, dimples and big blues eyes. She was missing a top tooth, the gap showing as she grinned hugely at me.

"I'm the cool one." She stated and I almost died.

"I can totally see that." I laughed. Jasper put a hand to his heart.

"You two wound me!"

"Are you Jasper's mate?" Elena asked me.

"Uh, yeah."

Her eyes lit up and she let go of me to hop around.

"I have a sister! A big sister!" She squealed happily.

Linda scooped her up and bopped her nose with her finger. "Come on. I'll put out some snacks and we can all get to know each other a bit better."