

Chapter17

Jaxson

Rose was allowed to be released the next day. The scan of her leg showed it had begun to heal correctly, and the infection was all gone. Dr. Mary sent her home with antibiotics and a long list of dos and don'ts, meal prep, what she needed to eat, how many times a day, etc.

I was somewhat nervous about bringing her to the pack house as the Elders were still here; Wayne had had them down to speak with Corey. Elder Emily has asked about Rose a few times, and we have passed. I did tell them she had woken up but wasn't letting any of them talk to her just yet. She was starting to relax around me and open up just a little I was going to have them question her and make her calm up.

She fidgeted with her fingers on her lap as she sat next to me in the back seat. I wanted to reach out and hold her hand, but I didn't want to scare her.

The clothes Harley gave me for her were too big. I would need to have new ones picked up for her,

Nigel was driving us back up to the pack house. It

is not a far walk, but with her leg still wrapped up, I didn't want her walking, and I'm pretty sure she wasn't ready for me to carry her.

"Are you nervous?" I asked her as I glanced down at her. I knew she was small-framed, but having her sitting next to me made her look even tinier.

She blinked, looking up at me, "A little. Yes."

"That's understandable. It is a new place. But I think you will like it."

She nodded her head, looking out the window. Then back at me. "I've just never been any place but the pack."

"Is there anything I can do to help ease your mind?"

She seemed to think for a minute.

"Is your pack house big? Like a lot of members stay there?"

Tipping my head to the side.

"I guess you can say yes to both. As I said, the unmated members stay there. But with how busy everyone's schedule is, not many are there during the day. Mainly meal times is the craziest and loudest."

"Do you all eat together?"

Nodding my head.

"Yes. We have a big dining hall. The cooks set it up buffet-style for each meal. They do the cooking, but I do not feel they need to serve anyone; they are capable of dishing out their own food on their plates."

She gave a slight nod.

"Do you eat with the others?" She dropped her eyes to her lap.

"Yes. I do. It gives me the chance to interact with my members. I may be the Alpha, but I am not better than my members. I may have a higher rank than them. But im not above sharing a meal with them. It is the members that make your pack, not the Alpha."

She didn't say anything more as she looked out the window. I saw we were about to the pack house. As we drove, you could see members working outside. Groups were heading down to the training fields somewhere on their way back. The group of pups that played in the side yard next to the daycare building,

I watched as she looked at everyone. She seemed

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interested in it all. When she saw the pups playing, she had a slight smile on her lips.

"Oh." I heard her whisper as we stopped out front of the pack house, Her head moving to get a good look.

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Getting out, I went around, opening her door. She sat there, big eyes not moving.

Squatting down, I reached out, touching her hand,

"Hey. It's alright. There's no need to be afraid. Im right here. I won't leave your side the whole time."

She breathed out a breath. "Okay."

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She slid one leg out, then had to lift the other with her hands.

"Here, let me help you stand so you don't strain your leg when getting up."

Her shaky hands slid into mine as I held them gently. She began to pull herself up. I did not want to pull on her too hard. She was so light I could flip her with my pinky as tenderly and gently as possible. I gave a slight pull, helping her upright,

She stood wobbling a bit as she got her balance. She wasn't able to put a lot of pressure on her injured leg.

Stepping to the side of her, I kept one of her hands in mine as I grabbed her elbow.

Raising her head, she took in the front of the house; I heard her take a deep breath.

"Ready?" I asked.

She gave me a quick nod, Looking down.

As she went to step, her leg gave out. A small scream left her, but before she could hit the ground, my arms shot out, grabbing her.

She was looking up at me with wide eyes.

Moving, I scooped her up, holding her bridle style.

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One of her arms was around my neck, her other hand pressed to my chest,

Her eyes never left mine. I so badly wanted to reach down claiming her lips,

"If you are alright, I can carry you to your room. I would hate for you to cause more damage to your leg or risk falling."

Please say yes, say yes, I kept chanting in my head,

"Um. I. If you are alright with it. I mean, I can always hobble."

"I dont mind." I quickly cut her off. "I mean. It is alright with me. I just wanted to make sure you were comfortable with me touching you."

"Oh. Um... Yes, this is fine."

I couldn't keep the smile from appearing on my face. A light blush colored her cheeks as she looked away from me towards the pack house,

My wolf purred in my head at the contact with our mate. Her jasmine scent was swirling all around me,

A throat cleared behind us. Turning, I saw Nigel standing there,

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"Alpha. Do you need me for anything? I was going to pick Tanner up. He is starting his training with the other kids today, and I wanted to be there,"

"No. Go ahead, Nigel. I'm sure Tanner is waiting,"

With a bow, "Thanks, Alpha." He looked at Rose, giving her a bow as well. "Ms Rose."

Spinning around, he started jogging towards the daycare.

Walking us up the steps and into the door, I said nothing. I let her look around. Our pack house is well kept, but I do not have it overly decorated. I learned that when housing a bunch of werewolves, it was not a good idea to have expensive items out as uncontrollable shifts had a habit of happening, breaking everything in their path.

Instead, I settled for a simple look. I love open space. We have a lot of pack members, so open space is the best thing when they are all piling in through the door. That's not to mean my warriors are the larger size. Even in human form, most have to duck and squeeze through some doorways,

Going up the steps, I went to my floor, which is the top floor. The whole floor is one big apartment. I watched as she looked over my shoulder at the steps as we made our way up; I smiled, knowing

she was worried about how she would get up and down them. I could have just told her there was a small elevator on the other side of the steps, but I chose to use these just so I could hold her longer,

"How many floors is there?"

"Six. The top floor is mine. The fifth floor is for Waynes and Harelys, and the fourth is for my Gamma. The rest are for guests, and the other members stay. I have servant quarters for the members who work in the pack house."

"Oh."

I got her settled in one of the rooms. I showed her the intercom system so that if she needed something, she could call through it. It was set up to ring in my office and nowhere else. I also showed her how the TV worked, and she seemed somewhat confused. I think she has never watched it before. She did ask if there were any books she could read.

I told her Harley would bring her some food in a little, but if she wasn't comfortable with that, I would do it. She said it was fine.

Reluctantly, I left her. I needed to speak with the council. I know they wanted to meet with me about Corey; Wayne linked me, saying they have

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15 Points

decided what to do with him.



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