Rose

I looked around the room. It was the largest I had ever been in, and it was twice the size of the ones at Blackstone Pack.

I was a little nervous about being on his floor, but then, when I thought about it, the idea of being with people I didnt know was scarier than here,

It was better than the hospital room. At least this room had some color. The white walls were getting rather bland. I looked back at the TV, not knowing what the show was about. I haven't watched TV since my parents died. The Alpha never allowed me to. Jaxson put a channel on and showed me how to work it. He had left a while ago, saying he had pack business to attend to. I was somewhat sad to see him go. I wanted him to stay, which confused me even more. I know he said we were mates. I know somewhat of what that means, but not a lot, as my parents died. How long ago. they were mates. I still remember how my father used to look at my mother so lovingly.

Mom told me your mate would have a specific scent to draw you to them. They only smell like

that to you and no one else, and the pull you feel for them is like you always want to be with them.

She also said about the sparks or tingles when you touch each other. I felt them when he picked me up. My finger grazed the back of his neck.

I was confused about my feelings towards him. I wasnt scared of him or thought he would hurt me, but I knew he wouldn't. It could be how he looked at me. It was something in his eyes. The first time I saw him, he was a little scary. He is a rather large guy. He looks very hard-core, and he carries himself. He screams Alpha. I think he is three times the size of Alpha Ron. But I could see the caring in him.

That and he has not done anything I didnt want him to. or give me that feeling that as soon as I turn my head, he would strike me. I wish my wolf were stronger. I know she could help me sort through these feelings.

A knock on my door caused me to jump a bit. I wasnt sure what I should do. I sat there frozen. I was staring at the door.

"Rose? Can I come in?" It was a woman's voice.

"Ye e es." I stutter out.

The door opened slowly as the woman stuck her

head in. I remeber seeing her in my hospital room.

"Hey." She called out as she stepped in carrying a tray.

"Hi," I squeaked out.

Walking in, she set the tray on the end table.

"How are you feeling?"

She sat down on the edge of the bed, folding her hand in her lap. She looked at me with a soft smile and a kind eye. She wasnt judging me or pitying me.

"Better, I think."

"I will say you look better. You got more color in your cheeks today."

Lifting my hand to my face, I touched my cheek.

"I brought you some lunch. Jaxson was adamant about what you could have, so I brought you some fruit, a strawberry smooth, and chicken soup."

She pulled the tops off the dishes, and my stomach grumbled at the sight of food. She grabbed something next to the stand and set it across my lap. It was a small table, and then she placed the food tray on it.

"So, what are you watching?" She asked as she

pulled a chair over and sat down.

Looking up at the TV. "Oh, um, I have no idea,"

She chuckled as she grabbed the remote. "Im going to say Jaxson put that one. didnt he?"

Nodding, she laughed again,

"Let me find you something better." She began to flip through the channels till she stopped.

"Here we go. You will like this. Have you ever seen it?"

I looked to what was on, I had no idea. "Um, I dont think so."

"What? Have you never heard of Supernatural?"

I dropped my head. "No. I wasnt allowed to watch any TV." Feeling embarassesed.

"Well, I guess we will have to change that now." She touched my hand, making me look up. She had a smile on her face.

Patting my hand, she explained the show to me.

As she spoke, I found myself relaxing. I even ate almost everything on the tray. I was so engrossed in listening to her that I did not realize I kept putting the food in my mouth,

With my belly full, I learned back as I watched. My

eyes began to close. I fought to keep them open but lost the battle and eventually fell asleep.

Jaxson

I didnt want to leave her, but I knew Harley would be up soon with some lunch. I reminded her that

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she couldn't eat heavy foods, and she told me to stop being a worry bug and to do my work and leave her to take care of Rose,

I linked Wayne and told him I was on my way to my office. He said he would bring the Elders up; I was sitting at my desk looking over the papers

that had been sitting here for a few days. When the door opened, Wayne walked in with the Elders in tow.

"Ah. Alpha Jaxson. Im glad we could finally meet up. I hope everything is well with your mate?." Elder Luke held his hand out as he approached my desk.

Giving him a quick handshake, I greeted the others,

"I understand you have decided on Corey?" I asked. I wanted to get this over with and get back up to my mate,

"Yes. we have." The one said I think he is Edler Mark.

"And?"

"We will have him transported to our headquarters. I want to question him on a few more things. He seems to be holding back on some, which I can understand. He does not want to betray his Alpha, but if there has been a crime committed, then we need to know. And after a long talk with Elder Emily, after she visited your mate, I do believe this is necessary."

Nodding my head. "What about Rose?"

He leaned back in his chair.

"I still can not grant her sanctuary unless she speaks the words herself to me. So, if she is awake, I would like to speak with her, but I am sorry I can not do anything. She will have to return to her pack."

My wolf growled in my head; I looked at Elder Emily. She said she would help.

"Jax, let him speak with her; you know this is a must to keep her here unless you want a war, and right now, that may not be the right time." Wayne's voice popped into my head,

Scrubbing my hand down my face.

"Fine. Yes, she is awake. But she is still fragile and not fully healed. I was able to bring her back here to the pack house. But only one can speak with her; I do not want to scare her, and she still fears many people."

He nodded his head. "I can understand. How about Elder Emily and I go and speak with her?"

"I will be there." I cut him off. There is no way I will let you near her alone. I do not care who you are; I will not put her in a spot where she feels threatened or afraid. If you wish to tell me no, then Chapter18 it's a no-go for you."

He seemed to think over my words. I saw Elder Emily step forward, her hand on his shoulder. His tone softened with her touch.

"Alright, but you can not speak for her. She needs to say the words and only her."

"That's fine. The Beta female is with her right now.

I will link her and let her know we are coming up."

We went to my floor after quickly sending Harley a link and telling her what was happening.

Giving a knock, I pushed the door open, seeing her sitting up on the bed. Leading them in, she stared at them with wide eyes. I heard a gasp spinning around. I saw Elder Luke staring at her Like he saw a ghost or something,

"It can not be, " he said as he slowly approached.

Stepping closer as I was not too fond of the look he held.

Rose gave him a confused look, and fear showed in her eyes as he stood beside her bed.

"Rosetta. is it really you?"

"Rosette? What the hell was going on?"