Jaxson

"You sure he is coming?" Wayne asked as we stood at the border.

"Im sure. He knows what will happen if he tries anything."

Just then, there was a crackle and rustling noise.

"Not very quiet, are they?" Wayne scoffed out.

I watched as Harrison stepped out, followed by four other men. He walked up, stopping just outside the line.

"Alpha Jaxson." He glanced at Wayne. I had others with me as well, but he would never find them,

"Alpha Harrison. What is it you wanted to speak to me about? that you couldn't do over the phone,"

When he called saying it was about Rose, I was a little angry when he wanted to meet in person,

"First, I had no hand in what I am about to tell you.

This is all my father's dealings, and I want nothing to do with it."

"Go on." I crossed my arms over my chest as I

Chapter22 stared at him.

He sucked in a deep breath,

"My father has this idea that he wants Rose. Something about her being a moon-born and having strong bloodlines."

Keeping my face void, but I could feel my heart drop. They know about her,

"He is responsible for the fall of her parent's pack.

He planned it with the rogues, and he is the one
who killed her parents all to have her in his house
under his eyes,"

"How do you know all this?" Wayne asked. Thank God cause I couldn't find my voice right now,

"He told me. He plans on trying to get her back."

"And what? you just thought you came to share this information with us?" Two points for Wayne again.

He dropped his head,

"The pack is in bad shape. I wanted to be Alpha for as long as I can remember, but I never thought the pack would be like this. I'm forced to take Alpha Marcus' daughter as my Luna to get financial support. I want my pack to be good and strong. And we are neither, I want to save my pack,



but going to war over a female isn't going to help me,"

"But you wanted to when you came to our gate."

He nodded, "That wasnt so much over Rose, but Corey,"

"Well, Corey is being taken to the council headquarters for punishment to a pack member,"

He swallowed,

"Yes, ELder Luke called me. and informed me of what was happening,"

Stepping closer to the line and him,

"You ever hurt her?" I asked him. I watched as his eyes dropped,

"Yes. We all have; we followed what my father had taught us. He was not so nice to her. so we all followed his lead."

Wayne grabbed my arm.

"Jax, not now." He linked me.

Moving away,

"Why does your father want Rose?" I asked him,

The look on his face told me I wasnt going to like what he was about to say,

"He wants her for myself and my brother to carry our pups. He told us we cant have any with our mates or even marks our mates so we can breed Rose."

"HE WHAT!" I roared,

He took a step back.

"Im sorry, this is why I wanted to tell you. I do not want anything to do with his way of thinking. I want to focus on my pack. But he has this crazy idea. Even my brother is disgusted with him and hasn't spoken to him in a day."

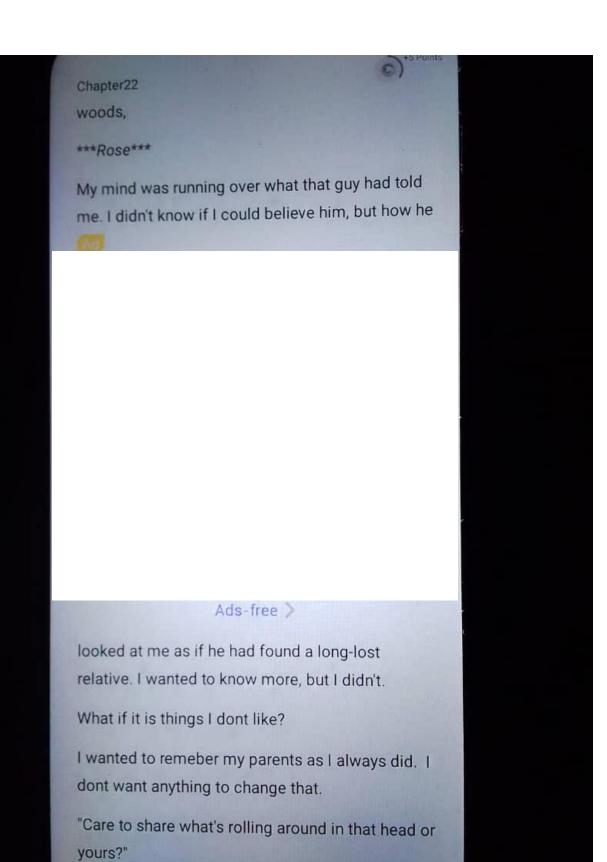
"Why? I mean, why Rose," Wayne asked. I was too busy pacing, trying to keep my wolf under control.

"Like I said, he talked about Moonborn or something. She will give string pups and is the first female Moonborn."

"So he wants her just for a breeder? What the hell is wrong with him?"

"This is why im here. I can't go through with it; I have done some things im not proud of, but this is where I draw the line. He is going to get us killed, and I do not want to die any time soon."

I couldn't stay here. I needed to run. I didnt wait till he was finished. I shifted, taking off through the





Turning my head, I saw Harley standing there with a food tray. She walked in, setting it down. I looked over the tray. I was hungry; I was still full from breakfast,

"I can see you are thinking about something.

Come on, spill." She plopped down on the bed. I
had become comfortable around her. She had this
warm, welcoming aura about her.

"And dont even try. The im not hungry," She points her finger at me, "I see that look."

"But im not." I pout. "Im still full." I pat my belly, She laughs,

"Girl, all you ate this morning was a cup of fruit with toast and a smooth drink."

"But that's a lot."

I picked at my fingers, feeling like a kid under her mother's eye when they dont want to eat.

We heard a loud bang. Harley was on her feet. Just then, Jaxson came into the room,

"Dam you, Jax." Harley scoffs at him as she glares at him. "You scared us."

He was wearing just a pair of shorts. He was sweaty with dirty streaks all over him. I felt my

cheeks flush at seeing his bare chest.

"Yeah, right, Harley, you scared; what are you getting soft?"

She growled at him.

He moved to sit in the chair, which he always does when he comes to see me. He smiled at me. I still wasnt too sure what to think about him,

"Um, Jax, why are you so dirty? Also, not dressed?"
She asked him.

"I went for a run and came straight up here." He looked up at her. "Writing a book, are you?"

"You." She points her finger at him. But she throws her hands up, "Whatever." Looking at me.

"I'll come back up when Mr Butt Face leaves,"

I couldn't help but giggle at her.

"You know I am the Alpha, right?" He calls out to her as she walks out of the room.

"Yep." Was all she said back,

He shook his head.

"How are you feeling?" He asked as he looked at my still-wrapped leg.

"Better."

His eyes moved up to mine; I had to look away first. His eyes pulled me in, and I felt lost in them. All these feelings are so confusing,

He cleared his throat,

"You haven't eaten?"

Looking down at the tray,

"Oh. Im not hungry; Im still full from breakfast,"

"Would you like to go outside?" He asked, making me look up at him.

"Outside?"

Nodding his head, Standing up, he offered me his hands; placing mine in his, he helped me get out of bed.

"You good to walk?"

I was able to hobble to the bathroom a few times,

"I think im okay. Do we need to go downstairs?"

Shaking his head, "Nope."

I went to step. My balance was a little off, so I wobbled. I did not even get to move my feet when he scooped me up,

Oh god, he was holding me to his chest, One that had no shirt on. Sparks ran up my arms when I



made contact with his skin.

He left the room and down the hall to a glass door.

Pushing it open, he stepped out onto a balcony,

The sun felt so good. He sat me in a chair as he took one next to me,

Looking all around, it was beautiful out here. We didnt say anything. I could feel his eyes on me every once in a while. That is what I liked the most about him. He didnt push me. He would wait till I was ready.

I dont know how long we sat there, but the next thing I remember, I was being set gently down in my bed. I didnt open my eyes. I just let myself sink into the soft mattress. When I felt soft lips on my forehead.

"Slept, my Rose."



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