

Chapter26

Rose

"My wolf?" I asked. I was confused about what just happened. I don't even know how or where to begin explaining it.

One minute, we were talking about Wayne and Harley. We were joking like normal. The only thing different was that I was sitting on his lap.

We have been at this for a few days. We joke, laugh, and pick on each other. I groan whenever he calls me twinkles, but I secretly love it. He has pulled back a little since the day in the doctor's office. I thought he would kiss me, but then the doctor came in. I was somewhat disappointed when it didn't happen but then thought I was an idiot for thinking that,

Why would he have kissed me?

He has told me I'm his mate. He told me I smelled like Jasmine, which I love that smell. It's my favorite.

But sitting here on his lap, something stirred within me,

'Mate,' someone whispered in my head. Then, pressure in the back of my head. The smell of

chocolate filled my nose.

I could hear Jaxson calling my name. I could see him, but it seemed like he was getting farther away. Everything was like I was outside looking in through a window.

Sparks exploded all over me as the chocolate

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smell got so strong I felt dazed.

Then Jaxson's deep voice brought my haze. "Mine"

I swear I heard a loud purr, and then the word Mate came again; then, as fast as it came, it was gone. I felt Jax's arms around, holding me. The smell was still there, but I felt like I was present, not looking

in from outside.

"Yes. Your wolf. She came to the surface." He cupped my face as he looked straight into my eyes.

His eyes seemed darker than usual.

"I don't understand."

"Rose, when was the last time you felt your wolf?"

I stopped for a minute. As I thought about it.

"Truthfully, I'm not sure. I mean, I know I have one. But to say I felt her, I wouldn't know."

"Have you shifted before?"

I was shaking my head no. He just stared at me.

"I'm only seventeen."

He just looked at me.

"What?" I asked, not sure why he was looking at me like that.

"Rose. When did you first feel your wolf?"

"Um. I think when I turned sixteen."

"And you didn't shift?"

"No. Why?"

"Rose, we all get our wolves at sixteen and shift at

seventeen. It gives us a whole year to bond with our wolves mentally. You are from Alpha Blood, according to Elder Luke, so you should have shifted by now. When is your birthday?"

I hadn't thought of my birthday in years. I used to get excited when it would get closer. I couldn't wait to be old enough to shift. I wanted to run away once I had turned, but I never did.

"Rose." He called my name, snapping me out of my thoughts, "Birthday?"

"Oh. Um, November Tenth."

"That is about two months, Seeing as it is already the being of September."

I realized I was still sitting on his lap. I went to move to sit next to him, but his arms shot out, wrapping around me.

"Um, Jaxs. I can sit there." I point to the couch next to him.

He shook his head, "And I like you right where you are."

I do not know what it was or why, but his voice made my heart flutter.

Something flashed in his eyes, making heat pool below and making me squirm.

His finger dug into my hips. My breath shuttered.

He leaned forward as his eyes locked on my lips.

I sat frozen as he closed the gap, closing my eyes as his lips brushed against mine so lightly. When his hand came to the back of my neck, a knock on the door broke us apart.

Jumping from his lap. I didnt wait for him. I rushed to the door just as it opened,

"Rose!" I heard his voice.

I hurried out of it. I didn't take the time to look at who it was past the person standing there.

I heard him calling me again. But I didnt stop.

I watched as she ran from the Alpha's office. I had learned her name was Rose. The story going around is that the Alpha found her abandoned in the woods. She was beaten pretty badly, so he brought her here to heal up and offer her a spot in the pack.

I have not talked to her yet. She has been with our Female Beta Harley. I have also noticed that the Alpha pays her a lot of attention. I do not know why she is nothing but a random rogue. But our Alpha is a kind soul, even though all the rumors about him being cold-hearted are untrue.

He is a good Alpha and a great leader. Our pack is strong because of him, so his kindness to a little

girl is nothing surprising.

"Denise, what are you daydreaming about again?" Amy asked as she and the others giggled.

"Oh, you know, the same old same old. Oh, Alpha!" Tamrin chimed in, making them all laugh harder,

I give them all a glare. Just cause they have their sights set low and have no dreams does not mean I do not.

"Denise, when will you stop with those stupid dreams? Get your head out of the clouds, girl!"

"Shut up!" I scolded them.

"Let's go. We need to finish our chores before dinner, and with you lollygagging, we won't finish in time."

"I'm going!" I hiss at them.

I grab my things, following behind them. We were cleaning the floor on which the Alpha office was located. I like these days cause i able to see him more. Usually, I can only see him at meal times, but lately, that has not happened. He seemed to be missing during those times, and then, for a few days, he wasnt even at the pack house.

Getting back to our work.

"You know, Denise, you need to let go of this obsession with the Alpha," Amy says as we

proceed.

She is one of my very few friends. Other members think I'm odd and want nothing to do with me. I do not mind; I like being alone most of the time.

I do not answer her; I am just working.

"Serouisly Denise. This isn't healthy for you. What will you do when he finds his mate?"

I snapped my head to look at her. "Why would you say that? He hasn't found her, so maybe he won't!"

She lets out a sigh. "Denise, it's been years. You have been fawning over him, and he has not noticed you. dont you think he would by now? You gave up your spot to work here in the pack house to be closer to him. Maybe you should have followed in your father's footsteps. I mean, at least then you would work closely with him."

I groan. "Come on, Amy, I was never good at fighting. Sure, my father was a warrior, but god, it wasnt for me."

I scrunched my nose, thinking about all my father had kept pushing on me.

"So what do you think you will slide in the ALphas bed?" She snorts at me. Shaking her head as she continued.

"Why cant I? Am I not good enough for him in your eyes?" My voice was harsh.

Stopping what she was doing.

"No. Denise. You know that. What i mean is i feel you are being over looked. He dont even talk to you. And you are throwing away all your time dotting over someone who does not see you."

Her words did hurt a bit. He has spoken to me,

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though she was wrong there. And throwing my time away? I do not look at it like that. He is worth waiting for. I do not care how long it takes; I will wait for him to see me worthy of his time and love.

"Don't worry, Amy. I will be alright. I knwo what im

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+3 Points

doing." Smiling at her.

She just shook her head, going back to her work.

I need to find out why that girl is here and hogging all his time.



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