

Jaxson

Hitting the bag harder, I could feel the skin splitting as I swung again, making contact. Three days. Three long ass days.

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It took all my willpower to walk out of that bathroom that day. I didnt want to. Every fiber in my body wanted me to stay. But I didnt want her to make a decision. Based on the feeling of lust.

I wanted her to make that choice with a clear

head, not because her body was thrown into a least crazy frenzied. I can still smell her scent. I was so close to giving in. My wolf pushed for me to take her. I could see in her eyes how clouded she was with lust lost to the primal instinct we carry in our blood.

Harley coming through that door snapped me out of it. I left out of there like my tail was on fire. I didnt look back; I knew I would not have gone if I did.

So, I only worked out or sparred with Wayne for the last three days. I had to level the pack house all together. Even being in the same house did not protect her from me. So Wayne and I moved to one of the houses on the far side of the territory,

Wayne keeps in contact with Harley. I wanted to talk to Rose daily, but I knew I would be done and storm back there once I heard her voice.

"Man, you need a break," Wayne yells as he enters.

Dropping my arms, I turn to look at him. Then, at my knuckles, that is blood again. I knwo they will heal quickly.

"Dam, Jaxs, you're a mess." He throws a towel at me. Catching it, I wipe my face as I walk over, grabbing the water bottle and chugging half of it.

Tossing the bottle down on the bench.

"Yeah, you would be, too, if you were in my shoes right now."

"Oh, do doubt, but I sure as the hell would not be held up in this place away from her." He smirks. He knows how this is killing me. He keeps giving me blows like this to egg me on. I get payback when we spar.

Letting out a sigh, "Look, man, I get why, but you are only causing you both pain. And we do not know how long her heat will last. What if she stays in it for another five or six days?"

Sitting on the small bench and placing my head in my hands, that thought ran through my mind. I'm not sure what I should do then.

I have never heard of a female heat lasting that long; I hope that is not true.

"Let's hope that dont happen." I groan as I pinch the bridge of my nose, Squeezing my eyes shut.

"Yeah, really, I dont want to be stuck with your ass for that long."

Elbowing him as I get up.

"Im gonna shower," I call over my shoulder as I walk out the gym area.

"I'm Going to think of your sweet little Rose, are you?" he yells as I walk out.

"Ass!" I throw it back but let the door shut, making my way to my room. The truth is, I always am thinking of her. im always thinking of her. She fills my mind even without this heat popping up. She has been there since I found her that night in the woods.

"Go to mate." My wolf whimpers.

I have to keep pushing him to the back of my mind and ensuring I keep control because if not, he would make a beeline right to her.

I hate to do this to him, but he is not thinking straight. He runs off his instinct to find his mate, Mate her, and mark her. Hes not thinking about how this could scare her or if she is ready. All he's looking at is the pleasure, not the whole picture.

Stripping off my clothes, I jumped into the shower and let the cold water run over my body. Hot water would have been better, as my aching muscles could have used it.

However, I was in desperate need of coldness.

After freezing myself, I shut the water off, got out, grabbed a towel, dried it off, and wrapped it around my waist. I left the bathroom. I only found Wayne sitting at the small desk I had in there. His phone was in his hands,

"What the hell, man!"

"Ah, finally, he got out. what were you doing in there, huh, Jaxs?" Harley's voice came through the speaker.

I raised a brow at her words.

"What are you two on about? And why are you sitting here on the phone with your mate and on speakerphone at that?'

I walked towards the closet to grab some clothes. Wayne jumped up, blocking my way.

"Wayne." I glared at him. "Move."

He shook his head. But thrushed the phone in my hands as he rushed out of the room.

What the hell is up with him?

"Jaxs?" Her sweet voice came from the phone. My body buzzed at hearing her. Pulling the phone back, I looked down to see it wasnt on speakerphone, but it was a video call. And that it wasnt Wayne's phone but mine.

"Rose,"

"Hey." She smiled, her eyes moving as she must have just noticed I wasnt wearing a shirt. Her eyes filled with lust as her eyes met mine again.

"Rose." I tried again but stopped when I felt a specific body part stand at attention. "What are you doing?" I managed to ask her.

She swallowed, followed by licking her lips.

"Um. Harley thought we should talk on the phone."
She looked pale, and her eyes had dark circles
under them.

Her voice was doing things to me.

"Rose we shouldn't,"

"Jaxs." She moaned my name, making me snap my eyes open to see hers were closed and her head back. Wait, was she lying in bed?

"Rose, where are you?"

"In my room."

I Swallowed slow and hard.

"Jaxs. I cant." She whimpered as she moved. It looked as if she curled into a ball,

"Rose." I was cut off when she let out a small cry.

Dam, she was having a flare-up. I could see the sweat on her face as her cheek reddened.

"Rose. breath."

"I cant. Jaxs, it hurts too much. I cant take it anymore." Her cry pulled at my heart.

Shutting my eyes.

"Rose, I cant. You're not ready."



"Pleases, Jaxs." She started to roll, gripping the sheets.

"I cant. Rose. I cant take this from you like this." I hated hearing my words as much as I wanted to fulfill her request. But I didnt want to have her

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make this without a clear mind.

"I dont care, Jaxs. Please, I need it to end. I cant take it anymore. Make it go away."

She had dropped the phone with all the moving she was doing. I could see the ceiling but not her. I could hear her cries and some shuffling of her nose. Then, a loud thud came.

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"Rose!" I called her name, but she didnt answer.
The only thing I heard was whimpering,

"s**t Rose." I heard Harley's voice. "Okay, sweety. Hang on, let's get you up."

"HARLEY!" I growled,

More shuffling came, and then the screen showed movement. Harley's face came on the screen.

"Jaxs."

"What the hell is going on, Harley? What happened? Where is Rose?"

"I don't know, Jaxs. She fell on the floor, so I needed to get her in a cold bath. She is burning up. She is kind of out of it. I have not seen a heat cycle like this before. It's strong."

"Show her to me."

"Ok, hang on."

I could see she was moving then the phone spun as i looked at my mate on the floor. Curled into a ball, holding her knees to her chest, the t-shirt was soaked as her body must have been burning up,

Harley wiped the hair away from her face. She looked paler than a few minutes ago. Her face was scrunched up with pain. She whined in pain at the feeling of someone touching her.

"Jax, the pain gets worse each time she has a flare-up. I don't know what else I can do. I thought it would help if she spoke to you maybe easy up her pain but i think i made it worse." I could hear the worry in her voice.

I knew what I needed to do as much as I tried to avoid this and not put her in this spot. I have no other option.

"Alright Halrey, Im on my way."



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