

Chapter39

Denise

I was so pissed at my father for making me do that. How could he plead his loyalty to that woman? She wasn't even from this pack. She was too young to be a Luna; she looked scared and fragile as if one good blow would break into a million pieces. Jaxson needs a strong Luna. Not someone who needs him to protect her all the time. I bet she has never seen a fight or battle. I'm sure she is the one who hides in the safe room while others fight. What kind of Luna is that? She is to protect the pack along with the Alpha. Sure, she is to care for the young ones and the women in the pack, but she still needs to fight and hold her own,

When my father came to get me from the cell, I knew he was going to punish me.

I hoped Jaxson would have come and talked to me, but he never did. I know I should not have hit her, but I was so in my rage at seeing the mark on her neck I just lost control. She didnt even try to defend herself. She stood there and took it. Who does that?

Anyone would have at least tried to cover their face or hit back, maybe even given a shove to get

the person away from them. But nope, she stood there frozen like an ice block.

Harley is the one who stopped it. I hadn't seen her coming till she took me down.

Dad told me he was in charge of my punishment, and I was to do extra training and run the course with the trainees. I groaned. I wanted to tell him no, but I knew this came from Jaxson, even though he never said it directly. His Beta relied on the message.

Now, he made me speak to her. She has that all-innocent act down like she is a weak little mouse. I saw how Harley watched me.

"I want you to sit here; you are to go nowhere," Dad growled as he pushed me into the one chair.

"Yes, Father,"

He pointed at me, "Do not push it, Denise. You are already in hot water as it is. I was able to save you this time."

Walking away, he stopped and spoke to other warriors. I just rolled my eyes as I looked around the room for Jaxson. I spotted him walking back to the table carrying a plate of food.

He sat it down in front of that little witch. What cant she get her food? Why is he waiting on her? She should be getting his food. He is the Alpha,

and it's her place to care for him.

I sat there watching him; I couldn't pull my eyes away. I watched as he got up, pulled her along, and walked around the room.

Glancing around for my father, I saw he was engaged in a conversation. Standing up, I moved slowly across the room. I just wanted to be close to him.

When I saw an older woman approach him, I stopped standing back but close enough to hear the words being exchanged.

I watched him scold her, keeping his arm around that little weakling.

When he called her Aunt Helen, I c****d my head to the side. I remember my father talking about her once. She is the sister to the late Luna. She supposedly was a traitor.

I don't know the whole story; it's just that they never spoke. Even when the Alpha and Luna died in a rogue attack, they never came to the funeral. I do not remember it as I was a child. I heard my father speak about it.

From their conversation, I assume she wants something from Jaxson, but I wonder what that might be. From his body, I will say it's not something he is willing to do either.

The woman turned, leaving as he told Wayne to follow her.

Making my way back to my seat, I let this all run through my head. I had so many questions. My curiosity was going to drive me crazy.

Jaxson

I was glad when that woman left. If it hadn't been for Rose standing next to me, I would have torn into her; how dare she step foot in my territory? I know why she is here. Her so-called mate has been bugging me for the last few months. I have turned him down repeatedly, but he seems not to get the drift. I do not want anything to do with them.

"Jaxs. Who was that woman?" Rose asked as I pulled her back across the room.

Looking down at her,

"No one important."

She nodded her head but said no more.

Wayne walked back in, coming straight to us.

"She left the territory, "

I nodded,

"Wayne, how did she get in here?"

"Im not sure. I know we have a few new men on

the gate."

"I want her picture posted at the gates. She is not to be let in again."

"I will get right on that. Im sorry, Jaxs. I know how you feel about her."

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I shake my head. "Its not your fault Wayne. It has been years since she has been here. Not everyone will remeber her."

"She after the same thing?" He asked. He glanced down at Rose, who was looking across the room.

"Yeah. I have repeatedly told them no. But they are

still pushing g for it."

"You would think they would get it and drop it after a while."

"No. They think if I go through it, letting them have access to the pack. But I would never do what they ask. They are desperate, so they will not give up easily. We are going to have to keep our eye on them. Now that she knows about Rose, I do not put it past them to try something."

He nodded.

A swirl of emotions washed over me, and I knew it was Rose. I nodded at Wayne, letting him know that would be all. He turned, walking away.

Sitting next to her, I touched her hand. She turned her head to look at me.

"Want to talk about it?" I asked her.

She tilted her head to the side.

"Rose, I can feel your emotions through the bond. What's bothering you?"

She bit the inside of her cheek. She looked at her hands.

Placing my thumb under her chin. I tipped her head up.

"Talk to me, Rose."

"Am I in trouble with that woman?"

I squinted, "Trouble? Why would you be in trouble with her?" I had an idea that she thought she had done something wrong. I could read her and see that her mind was spinning.

"She seemed mad about you having a mate?"

I shook my head. "It's not you she is mad at, but me. She and her mate have been after me to ally with them. But I can't entirely agree as they can not be trusted."

"Why?"

"It's a long story, but it's short. I know they planned the attack on my family that killed my parents, but I do not have enough evidence to prove it was them. They have been after the pack for years. So they think that becoming allies will give them an opening, but I won't do it, and they are running out of options."

"Oh. Im sorry, Can I ask what they are offering?"

"They are trying to get me to marry his niece, but I refused flat out when they first offered."

"Oh." Rose shifted in her seat; Her eyes looked everywhere but at me.

"I didnt want anyone but my true mate. and I found her." I leaned forward, placing a kiss on her nose.

"And im not letting her go."

Her cheek turned pink as she tried to duck her head.

"Um, can I ask you something?" Her voice was low, Almost a whisper.

"You can ask me anything."

"Am I to mark you as well?"

I smiled before I could say anything. "Im only asking cause I noticed Wayne has a mark on his neck, and just then, I saw that woman looking at your neck. She had quickly blurted that all out.

Chuckling. "Take a breath, twinkles." I grabbed her hand, kissing the top. "Yes, you are to mark me as well. I didnt push you to. I wanted to wait till you were ready."

"Oh." Her eye moved to my neck again, and I saw her swallow slowly.

Pulling her closer. "Do you want to mark me twinkles?" I was close to her, letting my lips touch my ear lobe.

"I... Um..." She trailed off as her breath caught in her throat. A soft moan slipped out.

Moving quickly, I scooped her up walking towards the exit.

"Jaxs. what are you doing?"

"Running off with my mate,"

"What about the guest? Oh my god, Jaxs put me down. People are watching."

"Not happening, twinkles. Let them look. All they see is their Alpha carrying his mate off. They dont need to be told anything. They already know what's going to happen."

"JAXS!" She slapped my shoulder.

My wolf purred in my head, knowing what was about to happen. He has been wanting her mark just as bad as me.



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