

Chapter43

Jaxson

"It seems Harley has forgiven you."

Wayne looked from the door to me, Nodding his head. "Yeah. We talked it out." He walked back over, sitting down.

Both our mates came bouncing in here a few minutes ago, giggling like a bunch of school girls. They kissed us quickly on the cheeks and bounced back out the door as quickly as they had come in. I didnt even get a chance to get up with how fast they whipped in here and back out.

He points to the door. "Should we be worried?" He raised his brows.

Chuckling. "You didnt miss any dates with Harley lately, have ya?"

"HA. so funny butt wipe. For your information, no, I have not. But that looked like a recipe for disaster."

"Nah. Harley had said earlier that she would show Rose some of the Luna duties. And some more of the pack, Most like the daycare and things like that."

He nodded. "Hopefully they stay out of trouble."

Looking up at him. "Trouble? Like picking a different color this time?" I couldn't hold my laughter as his face paled.

"Not funny." He gritted through his teeth.

Holding up my hands. "Alright. I'll stop. But seriously, you guys good now?"

"Yes. Like I said, we did talk it out. But I do have to keep an eye on Candy. She is back to being sneaky again, and that's what caused Harley to be pissed at me, that and missing our date."

"AH. Is she trying her crap again? What did she do this time?"

"She stopped me in the hallway. I didnt want to be rude, so I spoke with her for a minute, but when I went to walk by, she acted as if she had stepped wrong, falling into me. And, of course, at that moment, Halrey saw us and got the wrong idea."

I raised both my brows.

"Wow," was all I said. I know his ex can be a handful. It's been years, but she is still trying to get his attention.

I was about to say something when Nigell linked

me,

"Alpha, we have a small problem," I knew it was an emergency, but not with how calm he sounded.

"What the issue, Nigel."

"We need someone to cover the senior warrior training session. Roger is out with the new recruits, and Joey leads the young warriors' class. I'm heading down now for the pup's class."

"What happened to Carl and Arron?"

"Ah, well, those two are on their way to the clinic as they thought it would be funny to show off in the female class, and they ended up hurting each other."

"Are you serious? What the hell were they doing?"

"I am not entirely sure as I was not there, but the women say they were trying to show them a new move, and both ended up somehow knocking into one another, and both have bloody noses, which I think are broken, and Arron has a dislocated elbow, and Carl did something to his knee,"

I can hear the amusement in his voice as he explains. All I can do is let out a groan and pinch my nose.

"I will take the class if you would want to cover the pup's class,"

"No. no, it's fine; Wayne and I will be right down." Cutting the link, I looked up at him. "Let's go. We have to cover the senior warrior class."

"What? Why, I thought Carl and Arron had that class today."

"I'll explain as we head down." I stood, walking out of the office.

Rose

Harley had started to go over a few things. They didnt seem super hard. We had started in the kitchen.

"The head cook will fill out what is needed for the kitchen, so dont worry. You dont have to go through the kitchen to find out what is needed. She does all that,"

"Okay. that seems simple,"

"If there is anything extra, she will ask you first."

I was nodding as she was explaining.

"The head Omega will give you her rotation sheet at the beginning of every month. You dont have to do anything with it but make a copy and put one in

Jaxson's office so he has one. He does pay everyone, so it is just for him to see what they are owed."

It didn't seem too complicated of work. So far, I was still nervous about being Luna. But Harley was making it easy for me to understand it all. I know she will be there to help me with that. Seeing as she has been handling all this for Jaxson.

We moved to other parts of the house, and she explained it to me. I did learn that Jaxson runs a very organized pack house. He has copies of everything.

I think we had been busy for about two hours or so.

"How about we go down to the training field? I just found out our mates are leading the one training class."

"Oh." I paused for a minute, not sure if I wanted to watch them pound on each other.

"It's not bad I promise. It is the senior class. They usually don't get all blood. With them being older, it's more perfecting their moves and sparring running patrol patterns."

"Oh, um, okay, I guess it can't hurt to check it out."

We made our way down the small dirt path. I could hear shouting and grunting as we moved farther down. When we came to a clearing, I saw prolly forty or fifty men. They looked to be working with a partner as they ducked and dived each other fists and feet.

I wrinkled my nose at the smell—sweat and dirt. It was like a punch to the nose.

"How long have they been out here," I asked as I took in some of their appearances.

"A few hours."

I snapped my head towards her, "Really?"

"Yeah. Jaxs is a big believer in training. Why do you think others send their warriors here? His training is one of the best. Our warriors are good. And can handle themselves in a fight."

Even though it smelled and I was a little uncomfortable, I was interested in how they worked. I wasn't able to watch the training back at the pack, but I found myself fascinated and trying to learn as I watched the men dance around one another.

We stayed till they were done; I spotted Jaxson

and Wayne walking through the middle of the group, talking as they made their way to the front; they dismissed everyone,

"Hey." Jaxson came walking up to me; He was covered in dirt and sweat. He had his shirt tossed over her shoulder. He was about to hug me when I held my hand against his chest.

"Oh no, you dont." Even though he was sweaty, my wolf stirred in my head. Purring at the sight of him.

He chuckled but opted for my hand. "Lets go back i need a shower."

Harley and Wayne had already started back.

"Jaxs, while you get a shower, would it be okay for me to hang in the kitchen?"

He looked down at me,

"The kitchen?"

"Yeah. Um, I wanted to bake a little; I always loved to do that but haven't done much since being here. I thought maybe i would make desert for everyone tonight."

"Sure. You dont have to ask Rose. You are more than welcome to do anything you want here."

I smile up at him. Just as I felt a tiny shiver run

down my back. As a cold gust of air whipped around me.

Shaking my head, I kept walking with Jax till we reached the pack house,

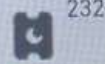
He kissed my forehead. "I'll be a few minutes. But I will come down here. Are you okay walking the rest of the way alone?"

"Sure, it is right down the hall. I will be fine. See you in a few."

He moved to head up the stairs as I made my way into the kitchen, A smile on my lips at the thought of baking. I had missed it as it was something I enjoyed. It always relaxed me.



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