

Chapter44

Rose

Setting the last cupcake down on the counter, I looked over all I made. I smiled as I took in the sweets I had baked. I had cupcakes as well as donuts. I also did two different flavor cakes as well.

"Holy sweet acoma."

Jaxson and Wayne stood in the doorway as Harley peeked over their shoulders.

Their eyes wonder over all the goodies laid out on the counter.

"Rose. this is.. Wow." Jaxson said as he walked closer. "I didnt think I left you in here that long." He chuckled.

"Is it too much?" I scanned it, feeling a little worried that I may have overdone it.

"No. Not at all. I can't believe you baked all this in a few hours."

I shrugged my shoulders. "I guess it's all about how you use the time."

I looked over at him as he came to stand next to me.

"Were you able to finish your work?"

He returned after showering, but he couldn't stay. He needed to finish the work he was doing before he led the training class, so he went with Wayne. Harley stopped in, but she was at the daycare for something, so I told her I was fine. The kitchen staff isn't due back until closer to dinner time. I had the kitchen to myself and enjoyed the time alone.

After spending so much time alone and then suddenly having people around you, it can get overwhelming sometimes.

"Rose, it smells so good here," Wayne says as he takes another deep breath.

Jaxson's arms go around me. I pull back. "I'm covered in flour."

His eyes moved down my body, but then they scanned the kitchen. He scrunched his brows.

"How is the kitchen spotless, but you are covered in flour?"

"Simple, I clean as I go."

The back door opens as the head cook comes in.

"Oh my word, what is that smell." Her eyes land on the counter. They widen as she takes in everything.

"Luna Rose. Did you make all these?"

It felt odd hearing her call me that. I nodded my head. "Yes. Would you mind serving them after dinner? But make sure you keep a few in here for everyone?"

"I will have to lock them up. I don't think they will last till after dinner. Not with how wonderful they smell."

"Here, we will help you move them," Harley says as she swats Wayne's hand away from them.

"Hey." HE chimes at her,

"You can wait."

He pouts but starts to help move all of them.

"What did you all make?" Jaxson asks as he pulls me over and has me sit on the one bar stool.

"A little of everything. There are cakes with different kinds of filling. As well as donuts, there is a strawberry marble cake with vanilla icing and a Dutch chocolate cake with whipped peanut butter

icing."

"Rose, what is this icing on these cupcakes? It smells so good," Harley asked as she carried a tray full.

"Oh, it's mocha icing."

Jaxson was staring at me,

"What?"

"I knew you said you like to bake, but I didnt know it was this big."

Lifting my shoulders. "It helps me relax. I did it for the Alpha and them but i also would go down to the pack kitchen and do up a big batch. Not everyone in the pack was mean. Some were nice, and then others didnt have it easy either. I felt if I made them a little something, it would brighten their day a little,"

He smiled as he leaned down and kissed my lips softly.

"Would you like to go for a walk before dinner?"

"Yes. I would love that."

I jumped off the still, grabbing his hand, but came to a stop when he didnt walk with me, looking back at him.

"Maybe you want to clean up first?"

Looking down at myself. "Oh yeah."

"Let me take you up to the room."

"I can go. I will be a few minutes," I tell him as I let go of his hand. You can wait here."

He looked reluctant,

"I will be fine, Jaxs. I will change and be right back down."

"Wayne! Put it back!"

Our attention got pulled apart when we saw Harley chasing Wayne across the kitchen as he held a cupcake above his head.

Jaxson sighed. "Alright, It looks as if I have to rescue my Beta. dont take too long." He kissed my forehead and then walked towards those two running around the island in the middle of the kitchen.

Giggling, I left the kitchen, making my way back up to our room.

Once, I washed up and put on clothes not covered in flour and everything else. I made my way to the stairs.

As I was about to take that first step, the hair on my back raised as an uneasy feeling settled over me. Glancing over my shoulder, I saw that no one was there.

"Hello," I called out. Feeling like someone was watching, But it was quiet,

When there was no answer or noise, I shook my head, "God, Rose, you are so paranoid."

I was pulled back and slammed into the wall when I lifted my foot. Something pressed against me, but I couldn't see anything,

I struggled as I tried to get off the wall.

"Stop moving, you little bitch."

My whole body froze at the sound of that voice. I know that voice; I would know it anywhere. It's a voice I have listened to for many years.

"AH, so it seems as if you remember me. Hmmm. How touching."

My body shivered at the sound of him.

"No." I whispered.

"Oh, but it is. I told you you would always belong to me."

I was looking, but there was nothing in front of me.

"Quickly do it." I heard him say to someone.

"Oh, hold your horses." A woman's voice came, but I saw no one.

"We don't have time for this."

"Well, if you had planned better, we would not be in a hurry now, would we?"

"f*****g hurry up." He growled.

Fear ripped through me.

I heard her mumble some words. My body felt limp as I slumped forward.

"Rose!" Jaxson's voice filled my head.

"Jaxs," I whispered.

"Rose, where?" However, his voice trailed off, and I couldn't open my eyes. I felt as if I was floating. Air softly moved around my face as I felt the little breeze from it.

When my eyes opened again, I looked up at a dirty white ceiling. Sitting up quickly, I winced as my head spun from the sudden movement. My stomach churned as I shut my eyes again, trying

to get them to settle before opening them again.

My room was small, with just a bed, dresser, and two nightstands. It had two doors and a small round window.

I swung my legs over the side of the bed. I moved slowly. My body felt groggy.

Getting to my feet, I moved to the window and peeped out. It was kind of dirty, but I could make out the line of woods not too far away.

The door clicked as it opened, making a slight squeaking noise.

"Ah. I see you are finally awake. That's good."

My heart sank in my stomach as Alpha Ron stood in the doorway. I pressed my back against the wall.

"You have caused a lot of trouble lately, and I do not appreciate it."

He stalked towards me. I pushed myself harder to the wall, hoping it would split open and let me fall backward.

"All the trouble I had to go through to get to you. Plus, the council is involved. You are lucky I find you useful or I would just kill you. But you are

worth more alive than dead to me."

He stopped in front of me. His eye roams over me, making my skin crawl. I didnt like how he was looking at me. His eyes stopped on my neck.

A growl left him.

"You let him mark you? Oh, you will pay for that. Do not worry; I can fix that. I still have time before the full moon."



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