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Before I could knock the door opened and there was Alex with a goofy smile on his face waiting excitedly. I giggled at his eagerness and followed him in. He went behind his desk and pulled out a gorgeous, old knife and laid it on the table.

"Tell me what you are thinking? And feeling?" he asked me.

"Well, I am nervous. And excited. I don't know what will happen with this blood oath but I... can't wait to be apart of something. With this pack, and you. For this to be my new home." I told him with as much honesty as possible.

"Raine, I've spent the last 2.5 years, longer if we are being honest, thinking I was going to be alone. Second chance mates are rare. So when Caroline left I resigned to it being just my son and I, forever. And I was ok with that, Cooper is my whole world and I wanted to be present and be his. But when I smelled you today, when I saw you, I felt like the goddess had given me a gift. And I have never been as grateful for anything as I am for the chance at a life with you here."

I felt the tears and I knew then I was ready. Whatever happened I would tell him the truth.

He picked up the knife and came over to me.

"Lorraine Nidia Molina, do you solemnly swear to honor and protect the Arroyo Hueco Pack?"

"I do."

He took the knife and sliced his palm, he handed it to me and I did the same, wincing at the pain. He took the knife back, laid it on the table and put his hand out for me. Now or never, I thought. I placed my palm against his and held on.

The surge that ran through us nearly brought me to my knees and the way that his eyes widened I knew he felt it too. I heard a thousand voices bounce in my head before each one was shut out and the bond of the pack was flowing through my veins. Once it settled I pulled my hand from his and shook my head out, a giant smile on my face. But the smile faltered when I saw the look on my mate's face. 1

"What is it?"

"Raine, what did you mean when you said you didn't know what would happen when we did the oath?" he asked me seriously.

So he had felt it.

"My power felt different, didn't it?" I asked. He nodded so I knew I had to do this now.

I grabbed his hand gently and pulled him to sit on the couch. He didn't hesitate and sat next to me so our knees were touching. I turned completely and sat sideways so I was facing him.

"My father, is an elemental."


He waited for me to continue.

"Elementals, are real. I know that everyone thinks they are

an old tale. That they are made up, and for their safety that is the way it has always been. Few know they exist other than themselves. But my dad, is the fire elemental. I saw it myself. He held a ball of fire in his hand. Alex, I would never lie to you, this is the truth."

I watched him while he looked me over, his face was soft and relaxed but his eyes held a million questions. I was about to continue when he spoke.

"Why would that effect how powerful you are?"

"Well, the water elemental died when I was a 1. My dad felt it, as they are all connected, and he said that a few moments after he felt her pass, it started raining, just over us. He looked to me and my eyes were glowing blue, even though my eyes were originally green like my mother's. I was crying and when he picked me up and soothed me, the rain stopped the moment my tears did. He saw it happen several other times with rain and water before I Was 3, then it seemed that the powers were suppressed. He believes, and based on what you just felt seems to confirm, that I am the water elemental. But I don't get my power until I am 18." 

"There isn't a question," he said frankly, his expression still unreadable which made me nervous. Maybe Nel was wrong.

"What do you mean?"

"It isn't a question. You definitely are. When our blood met the surge that went through me was stronger than my own power. You come from Beta and human blood, by no way should you otherwise exceed my power. But you do. Baby I have no doubt even though it seems you do still, you are

what your dad says you are.”

When he called me baby I felt my worry wash away. He wasn't mad or upset. He believed me and most importantly, still wanted me.

“I'm sorry I was nervous to tell you. I should have told you before hand.”

“I understand why you didn't. To be honest I wouldn't have accepted it easily before feeling it.”

I sighed and closed my eyes, feeling the weight off my shoulders I had felt since I talked to my dad. I suddenly realized that I had no more question marks. And that I was part of the pack.

Baby.

My eyes shot open and I looked to see him smirking. We could mindlink. I had never done that with anyone other than my mother and it only worked once I was 17 and got my wolf so we hadn't done it much before I left. If Nel was right, then I can mindlink anyone in the pack now.

Hi.

I told him quietly in the mindlink, testing it out. He laughed out loud at my tentative reply and scooped me up so that I was sitting in his lap straddling him. I was still blown away how this was comfortable to do when I'd only known him a matter of hours. 1

This time he made the first move and leaned in, bringing his lips to mine. The kiss was soft, and slow. And I wasn't about

that this time.

I pushed my hands into his hair pulling his head closer to mine to deepen the kiss. I ran one of my hands to his neck and pushed my chest into his. I had never done this before but the feeling and confidence he gave me being close to him was enough to let me let my instincts have the reigns. He groaned against my mouth as we kissed and ran his tongue along my lips. I opened my mouth, deepening the kiss and this seemed to be too much for him and his control. 1

His hands found there way onto me and all over me. They ran from my waist up my back and then back down to my ass. He hesitated at my ass, waiting for permission and I gently bit his lip, giving it to him. He groaned again and squeezed my ass with one hand while the other worked its way until my shirt and rested on my waist. His hand on my ass came back up and he wrapped it around the back of my neck as we kissed.

Finally we came back up for air. Both of us were panting and lost in a lustful haze I had never known before. He pressed his forehead to mine as we caught our breath and then he placed tiny soft kisses on my lips before pulling away to lean back a bit and look at me. I could feel his not so little bulge beneath me and it was taking all my self control not to grind against it. 1

"Fuck, Raine" he said in a deep, sexy voice. "You are gorgeous."

I blushed at the way he was looking at me and looked down. 2

"Don't be embarrassed. You are. And you are so sexy. I

swear no one has ever turned me on the way you do just being you.”

“I’m not... I mean I don’t...” I paused, not sure how to say what I wanted. “I’ve never...” I said shaking my head.

He looked deep into my eyes and seemed to understand what I was saying. He released another sharp and shaky breath and swore under his breath.

“I’ve never even... been close to a guy. One kissed me one time but we were really young, like 12, and it was quick. I just ... knew there was someone out there I should be waiting for so I never... I’ve never wanted anyone, physically like this. With you its overwhelming, No one has ever made me...” I sounded like a stupid, young idiot and I was growing more and more embarrassed the longer I talked, thankfully he interrupted me.


“No one ever made you... want them? So you’ve never been turned on before?” He said incredulously.

I nodded shyly and said, “Not by a person, I mean I’ve seen stuff that set me off but never, someone or by someone’s touch. If that makes sense.” and he groaned and held me closer.

“That is the fucking sexiest thing I’ve ever heard,” he said burying his nose in my neck which made me moan at the contact.

He pulled back after breathing in my scent and looked at me again.


“I know it isn’t fair, because I’m not a virgin. But It is the

 +15 BONUS

hottest thing on the planet that I get to be your first, everything," he said before he smashed his lips into mine and we got lost in each other again.

I felt myself getting hotter the longer he held me and touched me and I involuntarily moved my hips against his bulge and nearly cried out from the sensation that shot through me. He moaned loudly when I did and his eyes were completely black as he caught me in another kiss and his hand made it's way up my shirt and cupped my breast over my bra. I gasped and he moved his hand to my back to undo my bra when there was a sudden loud knock at the door. We broke apart, breathing heavy and both irritated by the interruption.

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