


Rainey Weather Novel

 +15 BONUS

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{ Unknown POV }

His nightmares seem to be getting worse. I cannot find what the cause is and no matter what I do it seems I am not enough to cure them. I am not what he needs, or should I say who. There is no way that he remembers her, there is no possible way he misses her. Yet somehow I fear that it is her touch that he needs and not mine.

I hold his tiny body in my arms as I rock him back to sleep in his chair. His head slumps against my shoulder and I hear his breathing even out. I release the sigh I was holding and stand, taking both of us back to my room. I had been trying, with no prevail, to move him into his room. But night after night, the bad dreams woke him if he slept anywhere else.

At just 2.5 this sweet boy had been through more hurt than most do in a lifetime. I tried to make up for it, I spent all the time I could with him but I was not his mother. No, she doesn't deserved to be called that. She was just his carrier, never his mother. A mother does not leave their child. Does not abandon her mate and child. Does not abandon her pack. A mother does not make their only child feel unwanted. Even though he was only two weeks old when she left it seems that somewhere deep inside he misses her. Or her touch. Or something. Something that I cannot fill.

I rejected her the moment she left and felt nothing. When she reached the pack borders I felt out bond break and I knew that she felt it too. I refused to mourn her leaving. Refused to allow the sadness over someone who frankly, didn't deserve us. She may have been my mate, but she never loved me, or him. [2](#)

I placed him in my bed and ran my hand over my face. I looked and saw it was 4am. I wouldn't be able to get any sleep the rest of the night so I slipped out of the room and headed to my office down the hall. I popped on the light and pulled out some documents that needed a look through. I popped on my coffee maker, found my creamer in my mini fridge and then poured myself a mug full. Just as I was sitting down with my coffee a soft knock echoed on my door.

I didn't have to get up to know who it was.

"Come in Nel," I said quietly.

The door opened slowly and my beta made his way in as he silently closed the door. He knew why I was awake. He actually lived on the floor beneath mine and said he could always hear when I was up with Cooper.

"Rough night?" he asked as he poured a cup of coffee and sat down across from me, taking half the papers and putting them in front of him to help me.

I just nodded and looked down to my half as we got started

working. Nel had been my best friend my entire life. He was my Beta, by blood but also by choice, no one else could ever fill his shoes. He had always had my back and I'd be hardbent to find another friend like him. 1

We sat there in silence for awhile working until we both finished the paperwork we had. I got up to refill my mug and he did the same.

"Why are you up?" I asked him as I watched the sun begin to rise out my window.

"My grandfather's brother, the one in America, he called. Time zones are shit and that man still hasn't figured them out," he says chuckling.

I laughed with him. I'd only met Mark one time when we were kids, he had gone to the states to help a friend and handed his beta position to Nel's grandfather. From what I have heard Mark was an amazing Beta and man, and had turned the pack in america into one of the largest in the country, maybe even continent.

"What did he need? Just saying hi?"

"Um, actually no, which is what I needed to talk to you about. Apparently there is finally some good Molina family drama." he said to me.

I raised my eyebrows. His family was, if anything, upstanding. Never any drama. In fact they were downright boring.

"Yep, I was shocked as well. So Mark and Olivia had a daughter, before they left Spain, her name is Nora." he started as we sat back down, on the couch in the office this time with our coffee.

"I guess, when Nora was 18, she started seeing this guy, a human, and just having fun it sounds like. Until she got pregnant. Then her and Anthony, the baby's father, ran away apparently. She couldn't bear to find her mate and have him see her with another man's baby."

I shook my head. This was an excellent story already and I couldn't help enjoying it.

"I know, I know. So anyway, they ran away, long story short, she cut herself and her kid off from all other wolves," his face suddenly got serious and I knew why. That was dangerous. Wolves needed to be in Pack's. Rogues often became dangerous.

"She was fine, until she wasn't. Yesterday she hit her 17 year old daughter, twice. The girl's father came to get her and in the course of 20 minutes, as told by the granddaughter, they had a new car, no phones and were on the freeway headed to Mark and Olivia's pack."

He paused and shook his head. I understood why. Child abuse was one of the worst crimes in our societies. Wolves prided themselves on taking care of our young. If someone was so far gone to hit their own kid, they were truly gone. And the same was true for abandoning a child. There were

few greater crimes to us.

"The father... was prepared?" I asked, because this part confused me a bit.

"Yep, I guess he knew what they were, and he had kept in contact with Mark and Olivia even though Nora didn't for his daughter's sake. They told him their concerns and he made a plan just in case. It was lucky that he did."

"Very lucky, that girl wouldn't have survived another few days with a full rogue wolf for a mother."

"Exactly, so they showed up at Mark and Olivia's pack yesterday afternoon." Nel continued. "They were hoping that she would stay with them, but she said no. The gamma of their pack was her mate, and he rejected her on site because he thought she was a weak and useless rogue, because of her smell."

Nel seemed to grow angrier as he spoke, and I could understand why. His family was anything but weak. They were strong, kind and respectable. And this girl is his family, she is Mark's granddaughter and a beta by blood. Not to mention that it was an absolute asshole move to reject your mate, because of her rank none the less.

"Mark seemed to enjoy the fact that when she accepted his rejection that piece of shit Gamma collapsed on the floor like a baby while she politely declined the Alpha's offer to join the pack and walked out the door though. To be strong enough to do that she is definitely Beta blood," he added

with a tinge of pride. He was right too. Breaking a bond was painful, I had done it.

"So she couldn't stay there with them and Mark and Olivia didn't know what to do for her, so they asked if she could come here."

"ahhh so that is what you need to talk to me about?" I asked him.

He nodded. He actually looked a little nervous I realized and I wasn't sure why.

"Nel, of course she is welcome here. She is your family." I wanted to make sure he had no doubts that I would welcome her into the pack.

"Thank you Alex, she will still do the trials she said and earn her place. But I really appreciate it. From what I've heard she has been through a lot. And we are only a couple years apart so I'm excited to get to know a new cousin. I think she really needs our family."

I agree, it did sound like she needed them. Halfway through the conversation when we were talking I realized my wolf had woken and perked up when Nel talked about her as well. I wasn't sure why, I couldn't tell if it was bad or not, but I suppose I would have to wait to find out.