Rosie

ROSIE'S POV

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I haven't slept last night knowing that Eleia was missing .

She would never, I mean ever, miss her birthday dinner and when I went to look for her, I found her scent trailing to the end of the pack, out of the boarders and i haven't seen alpha Regan with her.

I can't quite ask where she is , yet I feel like I should .

But I barely see him, so the next best thing is to ask the former Luna, because she is in charge of us, she always have been and she always will be until Regan makes Eleia his Luna, she would stand up for us, she will make a change.

I'm making breakfast and I miss Eleia, yet no one has asked about her, not even the Luna this morning.

I wonder if they know where she is...

Maybe I'm overthinking, maybe she's just busy setting up her own room, with Regan, but that doesn't explain why her scent went all the way out.

The Luna comes barging in , her eyes wide and she smells nervous , I lift my gaze while I cook the bacon and she clears her throat , "We have guests . Make yourself presentable because they're asking for introductions from the staff , apparently , they are omega friendly and want to meet everyone ." She rolls her eyes and I nervously gulp .

I ip the bacon in the pan, the sizzling from the oil bouncing up and hitting my arm.

I curse under my breath and she heard me, "Rosie !" She scolds me as three men enter and my eyes widen at the handsome men, all wearing black and dark grey.

"I'm sorry ." The one's eyes nd me and he grins , "Mate ." He growls out and my body stiffen in confusion .

He's not my mate.

"What ?" The Luna is shocked by this and so am I.

He strides over, wrapping his arms around me, inhaling my scent.

"So sweet ." He breathes out loudly .

"Can we have some privacy ?" He asks , looking at my Luna and she gulps , nodding .

He takes my hand and the tight grip has me knowing that something is going on .

I never seen him and he doesn't know me, why would he pretend to be my mate?

"You can use one of the rooms ." The Luna forces a smile onto her face .

He doesn't see the fake show she's putting on , but I have seen it one too many times .

She isn't happy, Eleia is gone and I don't know what's happening with me, but now she might lose me too.

"Excuse me ." I tug on his hand as he leads me through the pack house , "Just wait ." He breathes out and I could tell that he was trying to keep calm , so I shut up and breathe as normally as possible .

He leads me into the nearest bathroom and shuts the door, my body tensing...

What if Regan hired him to act like my mate to get me alone and then kill me?

But that's also silly, he could just kill me himself if he wanted to keep my quiet, if he knows that I know ...

Where are you Eleia ?

"Who are you ?" I gulp nervously as he walks over to the sink and opens the faucet, the water pooling out of the tap.

"Your knight in shining armour apparently ." He rolls his eyes .

"You're not my mate ." I scoff , crossing my arms in front of me , "Not s**t Sherlock ." He scoffs , "I've been sent to receive you and you made it quite easy when the Luna scolded you ." He grins

"Receive me ?" I raise a questionable brow .

"By alpha Aiden , he said to tell you that Elena..Eli...fuck what was her name..." confusion coats his expression .

"Eleia ?" I ask , knowing that it's what he meant .

His eyes light up, "Yes, he told me to tell you that she said you're a soldier, ghting to survive, whatever that means." He rolls his eyes and I know it's her.

But who the hell is alpha Aiden ?

"So what now ?" I ask as hope crawls up my spine .

Eleia is okay, she's safe, with alpha Aiden, whoever that is...

"So now, we act like mates and I take you home with me, then I will deliver you to alpha Aiden and your friend." He nods, whispering and I nod, "But we have to act like mates so you have to hold my hand, got it ?" The seriousness in his eyes makes me nervous and I nod.

He holds out his hand, smiling as he tugs me close to him and he closes the faucet before we walk out.

The Luna stands waiting for us as we enter the dining room table and the man holding my hand , who's name I don't know , clear his throat , drawing everyone's attention to him , including Regan's .

Hatred brews in my chest , he rejected her and tossed her away and I wish nothing more than to rip his throat out , but I can't, so I need to get out of here .

"Yes Dwayne ?" Regan sits back , his ngers pressed together on the table , his aura screaming authority .

"I have found my mate and I want to bring her home ." He smiles , looking down at me and I cling to his arm , smiling up at him .

Regan looks at me, eyes narrowed as he searches for doubt, but I tell myself I have found my mate and the happiness on my face nally wins him over.

"Then so be it , congratulations ." Regan stands up , striding over and he shakes Dwayne's hand .

He thanks Regan, but I wish nothing more than to kill him.

"Good luck , little one ." He holds his hand out and my shaky one takes it .

Dwayne notices my uncomfort as my grip on him tightens and I could feel the burning rage gaze the Luna was giving me .

I want out of here .

"I think we shall go now ." Dwayne shrugs , staring at me with in love eyes , if he were my mate , I'd be wet for him now , in front of all these people .

"I get it ." Regan winks and I thank the goddess that she gave him no brains .

"My things ." I whisper , tugging on Dwayne's hand but he gives me a stern look , "I will buy you anything you need beautiful ." He beams and I let it go , everything I own , everything I had , I let it go and trust him .

We head out and he opens the front door to a white jeep.

My eyes are locked on the pack house , hoping that no one would come barging out and running to me , to stop me .

I feel free and as Dwayne gets into the car, I begin to sob.

He doesn't ask what's wrong , he turns the key in the ignition and drives off , glancing at me and once we're off the pack lands , he pulls over on the high way , staring at me with an irked look .

"Why are you crying ?" He sighs and I groan as I try to stop, but it just keeps coming. The

tears don't stop streaming down my cheeks .

My chest heaves and I wipe the tears from my face .

"I'm sorry . Ignore me ." I push my knees to the door , trying to make myself look small and invisible .

Dwayne leans over , gripping my chin in his grasp , "You're free and it's okay . Sleep if you want , it's about a two hour drive ." He winks before continuing to drive .

I silently sob, slowly calming down, sning and he hands me a box of tissues from the console between us.

"Thanks ." I whisper and he hums , his hand reaching for the radio and he turns the music up .

I feel like I owe him more , he seems so nice .

"Can I ask you a question ?" I mutter , "You just did ." He deadpans , a grin tugging at his lips .

I roll my eyes, "Who's alpha Aiden ?" I ask and his gaze turns to me, a serious look in his eyes, "The alpha of the golden wolves pack." He shrugs and the blood drains from my face, my eyes widening and I blankly stare at him.

"Why does he have Eleia ?" I breathe out as fear crawls all over me and Dwayne shrugs, "Look, if I knew why, I would tell you. But I don't, he's not my alpha, he just called in a favour from my alpha." He shrugs and I nod, of course he wouldn't be able to sneak one of his men onto the Night Pack's property, they would be killed on sight.

It's genius to send in wolves from another pack, a pack they're friends with.

"I didn't know alpha's give out favours ." I mumble , a small smile creeping up my face .

" Me neither , but Alpha Aiden did something for mine and well , now he called in his favour ." He shrugs and I nod , staring in front of me , looking at the painted lines on the tar road , the trees around me going by fast and I glance at his speedometer , noticing that he's going one twenty kilometre per hour .

I guess it's the speed limit on an open road...

"Sleep, I will wake you up, mate." He teases and I roll my eyes.

He reaches to the back of his jeep and pulls out a blanket, "You can use it as a pillow or whatever ." He shrugs and I nod, curling the soft material up into a small ball and place it in between my head and the door, laying on it and it was mere minutes before I fell asleep