My mate's a human! continued

Makahi's POV: continued

From outside, I hear shouting right before I see little Razor burst through the door, with Montego hot on his heels. He had shifted back to the little grey eyed boy. For a six-yearold he was pretty smart and fast from the looks of Montego, who look like he just ran a marathon. "What's going on?" I asked looking between him, and Montego as Razor stood next to my chair. "That little shit hit me and ran in here, he wanted to see the human and I told him no." Montego said angrily pointing at Razor who was looking guilty. "I just wanted to make sure Walahni was Ok." He said, looking over at her with worry in his eyes. "She's gonna be just fine; the doctor is fixing her up now. Why don't you go back out with Montego, and I'll come get you once the doc is finished ok." "Noooo can I please stay for a wittle while?" Razor cried Looking at me whimpering. I couldn't fault him for wanting to be near her because I felt the same way.

"OK you can stay for a few minutes, but after that you have to go back out with Montego. Deal?" "Deal" Razor responded allowing me to pick him up and sit him in the chair I was just in. "I'm going out into the hallway to speak with Montego for a few minutes. You behave and don't touch any of her blood." I said sternly. Razor nodded his little head in agreement, as he climbed onto the bed, curled

up next to Ji'lahni, and started stroking her hair soothingly. He was whispering in her ear, but I couldn't hear what he said even with my wolf ears. I followed Montego out into the lobby. "Where are her cousins? I thought they were coming with you? I asked, looking around. "They were, but Shadow showed up, and said he would bring them in to get checked out, once they were dressed. He seemed to be a little frazzled, which isn't like him. Come to think of it, you look just like he does. What's going on with you?" Montego asked me suspiciously.

Running my hand through my dreads, I took a deep breath not really understanding any of this shit myself. My wolf thinks this woman is my mate, hell my body thinks this as well, but it can't be, wolves don't have human mates. It's unheard of and isn't possible because our DNA make up is no match to humans. They wouldn't survive the mating or marking that we go through. My wolf is ignoring all that and is insisting that she's my mate. I turned to face Montego, "She's my mate." I answered. "That's impossible, she's human. There has never been a mating between us and humans; you must have gotten it wrong. Maybe you're in shock and thought you smelled that scent on her." Montego said clearly thinking the same thing I was thinking. That there's no way she's my mate.

"You don't think I know that? My brain is saying no, but Maka and my body seems to think she's mine. My body is craving to be near her, to touch her, to protect her with my life. I'm hoping it is a mistake, some type of mix up, I don't know, but for right now, I have to be with her." I said losing the battle to try and distance myself from her. I came out here, hoping that the effects of wanting to be near her would diminish, but it didn't. My wolf is actually clawing at my subconscious trying to be near her. It's taking all my strength to reign him in and keep him locked away. Just then I hear the hospital doors crashing open. My mates family came in, heading to the front desk, but bypass it altogether, when they saw me and Montego. They ran straight to us, with Shadow right behind them. They're were bombarding me with so many questions, talking all at once not giving me a chance to answer.

"Ok, ok, calm down the doctor is patching her up now. She's still unconscious, but he doesn't think it is life threatening, he's going to run some test and make sure she is fine. Let's just have a seat and wait for the doctor to come out." I said leading them to two empty seats in the lobby, Shadow sat down in one of the empty seats, and pulled one of the women onto his lap. Everyone was shocked, Shadow was anything but gentle or nice. He has never showed interest in any female after his mate die. Hell, even the woman was shocked, but she didn't say anything, didn't even try to move either. I didn't have time to figure out what the hell was going on with Shadow right now, because I had my own problems at the moment. One of them was the need to get back into the room with Ji'lahni, because I couldn't fight the urge to want to be near her any longer. I walked back into the room and Razor was still sitting in the same position on

her pillow, still stroking her head comforting her. He was also subtly keeping a trained eye on the doctor, to make sure he wasn't hurting her. I smile because Razor acted like he was mated to her like me.

"Hey buddy. It's time to go back and let the doctor finish making her better. I promise I will let you come back when he's done. But you need to shift back into your wolf form, because her cousins are outside in the lobby. They're really upset, maybe you can try and make them feel better." I said as I lifted him off the bed and placed him on the floor, so he could shift. Once he shifted, I open the door, and he ran directly to the girls. They immediately lifted him up, gave him hugs, then scolded him for scaring them half to death, when he tried to fight the rogue wolf. Turning back to the bed that held my mate, I sat down next to her and grabbed her hand in mine. I gently kissed every one of her fingers, needing her scent to calm my nerves.

"You really have to wake up sweetheart; I really need to see your eyes and hear you speak. I'm going a little crazy over here." I whispered to her as the doctor and nurses finished stitching her up. "Alpha nothing appears to be broken; she has several cracked ribs. We've stitched her arm up, it would be so much easier if she were a wolf, then she would heal on her own. If she was mated to a wolf, he could heal her, but since she's not, we could only stitch her up the best we could. It should leave minimal scarring. I sent one of my staff to the next town to get something for her pain as well as some antibiotics, so her arm won't get infected. I drew

blood and had it sent to the lab for testing. She will be in a great deal of pain until we get her some pain medication, which might take a couple of days. She has a nasty bump on the back of her head, which explains why she's still unconscious. Her body just needs to rest and recharge before she wakes up.

Once she's awake I will keep her here until her medication arrives. After that she will need complete bedrest, no stress, or loud noises. She will feel ten times worse than a person with a hangover, all sounds will sound like yelling and will cause her immense pain." The doctor said giving me the rundown of her condition. He took more notes and rechecked her dressing, before leaving me alone for the first time; with the woman that has been torturing, me since she first got here. She looked so peaceful, even though she just took on a four-hundred-pound rogue wolf. I couldn't be prouder that she held her own, but I was pissed that she even tried something crazy like that. I sat there staring at her beautiful face until I heard a commotion outside the doors. It seems like, even while unconscious, loud noises hurt my mate. It pissed me off seeing her wince in pain, I got up and stormed out the door to see Summer trying to get pass Montego.

"Let me go Montego, my mate is in there, I need to know if he's hurt." Summer sneered. She looked up, and saw me, then broke away from Montego, ran to me jumping into my arms wrapping herself around me. Maka actually growled in disgust, peeling her arms from around me. "Summer please keep it down, patients are trying to rest." I said trying to put some distance between us, but she wasn't having it. "Baby are you Ok? They said you had to save Razor because those nasty women took him out of school. Then you had to save them and Razor. They said you had to carry one of them here, and I heard they were fat. So, I'm sure you hurt yourself trying to carry her here. You should have let three of the guards do it. I told you I thought it was a bad idea for your mother to invite them here to plan our mating. Hopefully, she will send them back where they came from. I'm sure she will see that since they've been here, they've kidnapped my cousins pup, we've been attacked by rogue wolves, one of them got hurt, and could've gotten Razor hurt or worse killed." Summer cried as she leaned close to me.

"Aye cuz, please tell me this bitch didn't just call my cousin fat?" The cousin who was sitting on Shadow ask the other. They both snapped their neck toward Summer. "Nah she not stupid, she don't know her and shouldn't feel comfortable enough to talk about her while her family here." The other one said in response. Summer turned toward them angrily, she spotted Razor cuddled up next to the girls, spun and march towards them. They immediately got up, and I noticed that they were strapped, looking like his warriors. I can only guess after what happened earlier they weren't taking any more chances. Shadow tried to hold his woman back, but she just snapped a look that had him throwing up his hands. I hurriedly tried to step between them before they came to blows.

"Give me my cousin's pup. How dare you kidnap him and put him in danger." Summer sneered. "First and most importantly, nobody kidnapped him. He wanted to be with my cousin, and she actually risked her life to save him, which is why she's laying in that hospital bed. So, you need to watch how you speak on my family. It doesn't look like Raz wants to go with you and I can't say I blame him either." Shadow's woman said smartly. Razor tucked himself into a ball away from Summer. "How dare you speak to me like that! I hope you know my mother n law is going to make sure you're out of here as soon as I tell her about this." Summer yelled. "You don't need to tell me anything, I heard for myself and trust me, I won't be sending them anywhere, so you better get used to it. By the way I'm the one who took Razor from school, so if you want to accuse someone of kidnapping then accuse me." My mother said coming to stand directly in front of Summer. I can see my father standing by the girls with his arm around them comforting them. Summer quickly changed her tone.

"Mom I didn't mean it like that, I'm just upset that Razor almost got hurt. I wouldn't dare accuse you of kidnapping." Summer said nervously. "It's Luna to you, now can you please leave so I can check on my girls to make sure they're ok, you're causing a scene." Mother said, stepping pass her, dismissing her immediately. Montego grabbed her arm and pulled her back when she was tried to catch up with my mother to defend her actions. "Son how is she? Is she ok? I knew I shouldn't have let them out of my sight." My mother

said turning back to hug the girls close, as they cried silently. "Mother you can't blame yourself; I should have had more guards covering the borders. I don't know how they were able to get past our motion detectors and guards." I said determine to make whoever was behind this pay for hurting my mate.

"Mother, you guys can go in to see her for a few minutes. You have to be quiet, she will be in a lot of pain, because she hit her head and the doctor said any noises will be painful for her. She has some cracked ribs and they stitched her arm up, but beside that she will be just fine. She's still on conscious, when her body rest a little while from the trauma, she will wake up." I said to her family and my parents. They all gasped as I repeated what the doctor told me. Extending my hand towards her cousins. "I don't think we've met, I'm Alpha Makahi the owner here and son of Luna Lateri. I wish we could have met under different circumstances." I said introducing myself. "Hi, I'm Mina, that's Shawna, and my cousin in the back, is Ji'lahni Nelson." Mina said shaking my hand, before Shawna shook my hand as well. "If you'll follow me I'll take you to see your cousin.

"Wait Kahi what about me, you're just going to leave me out here alone?" Summer said grabbing my arm as I passed by. I stopped, and turned to her, not really feeling like dealing with her right now. The need to see my mat- I mean Ji'lahni was making my patience short. "I have to handle this, let Montego take you back to your place and I'll come to see you later." I said shrugging her hands off my arm. She

gasped like I slapped her, but immediately glared at Mina and Shawna as they snickered. "Hey, give me Razor so I can leave." She sneered, trying to grabbed the pup from Shawna, but Razor immediately shrank away from her.

"How about I'll bring him by a little later, Montego, please see miss Summer home safely." My father said patting Summer's hand, returning her to Montego. As soon as the women entered the room, they ran to the bed, and cried silently; checking her over to make sure she was comfortable. My mother as always making a fuss about every little thing the nurses were doing. Once she was done, the poor nurses were running out of the room, to fetch more blankets and pillows. My mother said it was freezing in there and Ji'lahni's skin was ice cold. Razor took up residence right back next to her head and curled himself into a tight ball of black fur next to her. "Mother can I talk to you and dad for a moment outside." I said to my parents.

"Right now, son? Can it wait?" My mother asked not wanting to leave Ji'lahni's side. "No, it can't wait, it's important; it will only take a moment." I said. My mother sighed, went to kiss Ji'lahni on the forehead, let go of her hand reluctantly, and followed me out the door into the lobby again. "Well, what is it son? What's so important that it couldn't wait?" My mother asked concerned." Taking a deep breath, I decided not to tell them about Ji'lahni possibly being my mate. Because quite honestly I still didn't know how it was possible, and I don't truly believe it myself. But they needed to know about her blood. "Mom, when they were attacked, Ji'lahni shot her

crossbow and struck the rogue in the neck, she managed to save Raz, but the rogue swipe her arm. What was strange, was when he did, he immediately recoiled, as if she burned him somehow. I didn't think anything of it at the time, but when her blood dripped on me, it burned. Apparently is seems as though her blood burns us; the doc is currently testing her blood to see what it could be. But until then, you have to be careful and if you must touch her you need to wear gloves." I said to my parents who looked shocked.

"Son what do you mean her blood burns us? You mean only wolves? How is that possible? Could it be that the rogue had some type of disease? Maybe he gave her something?" My father said, just as confused as I was. "No, it wasn't the rogue, I came into contact with his blood when I ripped his throat out. It did nothing to me, only her blood burned me. Like I said the doctor is running test, but it will be a few days before we know anything. She will be in a lot of pain because we don't have anything strong enough here. We mostly heal on our own and our pups only need mild pain medicine. So, once she's released, I'll have her moved to my place where she can be in complete silence. Her cousins should stay with you until we can find out how the rogues got pass our borders. We need to keep them safe and protected." I said, trying to hold back the growl that threaten to escape my throat, at the thought of my mate being hurt. My mother caught my struggle and looked at me in shocked at the anger she could feel pouring off me in waves. I know my eyes changed from silver to emerald which shows that

Maka had come forward.

My father eyed me suspiciously as well. I didn't dare meet his gaze, because I didn't want to answer or explained why I'm losing control of Maka. They let it go, agreed to my plans, then rushed back into the room to dote on my mate. I Decided to give them some time alone with her, I could also use some time to clear my head. I hadn't shift in forty-eight hours and Maka was getting restless and angry being away from our mate. I mind linked Montego to join me for a run. I don't know why, but I decided I wanted to run west tonight. Maka obviously knew why and smiled happily at the possibility of her scent still being in the area from earlier. I knew the woods, where the dead rogues were had been cleaned up by the guards, so everything was as it was, before the attack. "Is there a reason you choose this area to run in tonight?" Montego asked, joining me as we made our way into the trees; I began to strip ignoring his question. It's not like I knew what the hell was wrong with me. I allowed Maka to finally have control and within a blink of an eye I transformed into a shiny silver wolf, Montego's wolf stepped next to me and we break out into a full run. Maka howled excitingly, happy to have found his mate, I allowed him to enjoy the moment even if I felt it was all a simple mix up.