

The Deaf She-wolf: Kaya - Chapter 3 3. Cade Reading Online for Free

3. Cade

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I smell something sweet, something flowery. I have a tingling in my gut. I know this feeling. At least I have been told what this feeling is. It means my mate is nearby. I followed the sweet scent, and as I got closer, I could finally detect who the smell was coming from.

I see she is dancing with some little man. A wave of jealousy came over me. Who would dare touch what is mine? The young man stands still, seeing me staring down at him. I push my alpha auror out, causing him to let go of the woman.

I take my eyes off him to examine the woman who still has her back turned. Does she not smell me. Why has she yet to turn around? I take a moment to look at her back. She has very long black hair. It must have been the longest I have ever seen, and it looked glossy and well-kept. It didn't hide her round bottom, though.

She finally turns to face me. I take in her appearance. She has beautiful dark brown eyes. Her tan skin looked so soft that it would feel like silk if I touched it. I see she has a tattoo on her forehead that looks like a crown of some sort. It is a single chevron with dashes below it.

Did it mean anything? Then I noticed her dress. It was shapeless and made of some sort of buckskin. And was embroidered with a variety of designs. Where was she from? I looked back at the man standing there. "Mine"

I said in a deep voice, staking my claim on my mate. The woman then turned to him. Why did she need to look at him? Was he someone to her? If he was, I would rip his arms off. "I am sorry. "The man surrendered and backed away. "Come along, little mate."

I grabbed her hand and led her to a more secluded corner of the hall. I wanted to know her name. I wanted to know everything about her. I felt drawn to her. Despite being unable to make out her body shape, besides her round ass, I could tell she was attractive.

I started to wonder what she would look like naked. I began to get hard beneath my pants. Focus, I need to focus. Let's start with her name. "Now, what is your name?"She didn't respond. Was she frightened of me? She was much smaller than me, and I had a

reputation for being rough. I, after all, was the most feared alpha on the continent. It was common knowledge. But I didn't want her to be afraid of me.

"No, reason to fear me, but what is your name? "I really wanted to know it. I wanted to say it, to feel it on my tongue. I looked at her lips. They were red and smooth. I wanted to taste those lips. No, I need to focus on her name. What was it, dam it? I suddenly felt a slight tap on my shoulder. Who dared touch me they must have some sort of death wish.

Just then, I see a short man. He is dressed in buckskin like my mate. I relax, thinking they are related. Just then, the short man speaks. "I am Quill. I see you have already met my sister. "So, I was right; he is related to her. But I need to understand why he is interrupting us. "Cade, now what do you want. I am trying to talk to my mate."

His face gave away his emotion. He was a bit shocked by the news. Had he not seen the scene on the dance floor. I was about to turn around and face my mate. "Um, Cade, she won't be able to talk to you." "What am I missing?" "She is deaf." "What, she can't be deaf. I have never heard of a deaf wolf. It is impossible." "Yeah, right, no wolf is deaf."

"I am serious. She had an accident when she was six. She didn't have her wolf then, and it couldn't heal, resulting in hearing loss." "There is no way. I turn to face my little mate. What was her name? "Quill, what is her name?" "Her name is Kaya." I looked at her and said her name. "Kaya."

She smiled. Her smile could have knocked me over. It was something I would want to see as often as I could. "Can you hear me?" She just shook her head. So, her brother had been right. I turned to him once again. "She can read lips and sign."

How on earth would I communicate with her if she couldn't talk. I thought for a second. Indeed, she could read. We could write. I thought for a second more. If I marked her, I could mind-link. I could mark her here and now. It is my right, after all. But she may not like that.

I had to wonder if her being deaf, though, would be okay. If I marked her, she would be Luna to my pack. She would need to be strong. I had no idea if losing her hearing made her weak. As much as I wanted to claim her on the spot, I would need to know that she could hold her own. Or, at the very least, could be taught to fight.

I pulled out my phone. We could type; at least, I could learn a bit about her that way. I began to type. "I am Cade, Alpha of Shadow Pack. "I handed her the phone, and she looked down at it. She took the phone and slowly began to type.

"I am Kaya of the Crescent Moon Pack. Nice to meet you." Crescent Moon pack, I had never heard of it. I looked at Quill, who was just standing there. "Where is Crescent Moon.?" "It is up north. Way up north."

I had heard of the northern packs. They live very differently than we do. That would explain the clothes. I looked back at my little mate. I wanted so badly to take her in my arms and never let her go.

But I needed to be cautious. If I was right about what I heard of northern packs, their traditions were very different. I had also heard they were fierce fighters. So, if that was the case, this may work. This beautiful creature before me could stay. I looked into her eyes.

There was no if she could stay. I knew in that instant it didn't matter that she was deaf. It did not matter if she could fight. Looking into her deep brown eyes, I knew she was mine, and that would not change, no matter the circumstances.

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