

Losing it Pt. 3

Matt said, “Who called Alpha Conners?” I sighed, “Susie.” Matt groaned, “Your dad will kill us.” I said, “He’s not going to nd out.” Matt frowned, “Why did she call him?” I said, “That is between Susie and me. We crossed our hearts and everything.” Matt said, “You’ve got to be kidding me. You do remember me, right? You’re best friend, right hand, and Beta?” I said, “Yes, I do remember you. Quite vividly as you are standing in front of me.” Matt growled, “Yet you conde in your ve-year-old sister instead of me.” Bolt growled at me. I held my head. He’d been content with Susie around. Maybe I could just have her sit in my oce until she started school. I told him honestly, “My wolf is upset.” Matt said, “We noticed. What’s wrong with Bolt?” I sighed, “Sophia not signing the papers is making him upset.” Bolt snorted, “Half true.” I answered him, “I can gure this out between you and me. We don’t need everyone else to deal with our mate.” Bolt grumbled, “Susie will gure it out before you do.” Matt sighed, “I’ll talk to Alfred again. He said he was making progress.” I said, “I need it to be done. I’m afraid I’ll get no peace until I do.” Matt frowned, “Why is Bolt so upset all the sudden?” I said, “Proximity.” Bolt snorted, “Our mate probably is a fairy. These are some invasive truths you’re throwing out.” I said, “I don’t know Bolt.” Bolt continued to whine in my head. For the next two days.

Finally I couldn’t take it anymore. I got in my car and drove to Alpha Conners house, mansion, castle, whatever the f**k he called this place. All it was missing was a moat. I parked my car and stalked inside. I knew I looked crazed. Alpha Darrin Conners was passing the door. He stopped and said, “Alpha Chase? What’s going on?” I began to pace, “I need to talk to Princess Luna Conners. Or Alpha Conners. One of them. Both of them. I don’t know.” Alpha Darrin frowned, “They are out back. Haley has her fairy lessons that she teaches on Wednesday’s. I can get you an appointment for tomorrow morning to speak with them both.” Bolt growled. I took back over, “Sorry. Sorry I can’t... I need to talk to them now. I can’t sleep. I can barely eat. My wolf is becoming uncontrollable.” Alpha Darrin frowned. “Alpha Chase what’s going on?” I paced, “I don’t know. Alright? I don’t know. She’s here but she is not.” Darrin said, “Who is here... but not here? Alpha Chase would you at least sit down?” I ignored him and kept pacing. The only thing calming me down was the faint scent of my mother’s cinnamon bread. Mrs. Blanch must have gotten the recipe from her before she died. It made me feel like my mother was here with me. Darrin started speaking to someone and I realized Alpha Eric Conners and Alpha Lyons had come into the room. My gaze narrowed on Alpha Lyons. His mate... Cameron said his mate could nd people’s mates. Hope swelled in my chest. She could help me. Alpha Lyons dashed my hope by saying his Luna didn’t know my mate at this point. Alpha Conners asked me what was going on. I couldn’t very well not tell him since I stormed into his home and refused to leave.

Alpha Conners believed my mate could be a fairy from his wife’s event. I knew it was likely, but it was still startling. I hoped that this was my answer, but something in me told me... my mate wasn’t a fairy. I had to nd out though. I began to pace again. She’d reject me. I’m married. f**k! WHY DID I GET MARRIED? I needed this to end. I was going to go crazy. I might already be there. I’m pacing the house of an Alpha who could snap me like a twig if he wanted. I voiced my concerns that the Princess would and could keep my mate from me if she was a fairy. I’d probably even deserve it. Alpha Conners told me the Princesses problem was about being married to someone who wasn’t my mate. She was afraid about Alpha Conners and Claudia Harden. f**k Cameron had told me what went down with Claudia Harden and the Princess at the summit and before she gave birth. Bolt growled that he wanted to kill Claudia Harden himself. I had to agree. Too bad the Princess already killed her. Claudia had even tried for me when I became Alpha. I felt a pull to her, but I’d had a girlfriend at the time. It was an effort, but I refused to cheat on Tierra. Now that I knew it was some f*****g fairy enchantment, I was even more pissed. I’d felt like such an ass for being tempted, and it was just some stupid fairy charm.

My problem only amplied when I realized yet again, Alpha Lyons mate didn’t like me either. He immediately disagreed saying her soul hated me being with someone who wasn’t my mate. Yeah, well. I could beat her there. My soul AND wolf right along with me, myself, and I hated it too. I couldn’t keep it in anymore the smell of cinnamon was driving my senses into overdrive. “Why does your house smell like my mom’s cinnamon bread?” Part of me knew. Even as I voiced the question asking if Mrs. Blanch got the recipe from my mother before her death. I knew my mom didn’t give ANYONE, even my dad that recipe. Eric conrmed Mrs. Blanch didn’t get the recipe. The look he gave me told me we both knew that I’d known that. It was her. My mate smelled of the cinnamon bread I loved and missed so much. Tears lled my eyes. I missed my mom. I wanted my mate. I wanted my wolf to stop hating me and making me miserable. I wanted an annulment. I began to pace. Bolt linked, “Come to the next fairy training session.” I linked back, “I don’t think she’s a fairy.” Bolt linked, “I’ll let you sleep and get work done without whining all week. Just... We need to check! We HAVE to check.” I sighed and begged Alpha Conners to let me come to the next training session. I knew I was showing weakness, but I needed my mate. I’d stay behind in the shadows. I just needed to see her. That’s it. I could make sure she was safe, and I’d get Sophia to agree to the annulment. Alpha Conners was torn, but I saw it in his eyes. He understood. His wife wasn’t the only one haunted by what could’ve been if he’d married Claudia. He sympathized with me. He told me to stay back, but I could come. I left quickly before he could change his mind.

Bolt was nally at peace. I drove back home. I pulled in my driveway astonished to see my brother in the driveway. He was glaring at me. He stomped over to the car and got into the passenger side. “Drive to our place.” Since our mom died, Cameron and I had a clearing we’d always go to. No questions could be asked if the other asked to go to our place. I turned the car back on and drove. Cameron said nothing the entire drive. Once we got there he got out of the car and slammed the door. I opened my door. “Is something wrong with your pack Cameron? I’ll help you little brother.” Cameron rounded on me, “It’s not about my f*****g pack!” I stared at him, “Is Reagan alright?” Cameron snorted, “Is Reagan alright? NO you nimwit! Reagan is NOT alright. We are all WORRIED about you! What the HELL has been going on with you? You’re not acting like yourself.” I looked away. Cameron pressed on, “You and I have never kept secrets from each other brother. Matt is worried, Dad is worried, Nadine and Reagan are worried. I AM worried. ME!” I sighed, “Can you give me a week? I’ll explain next Wednesday night. Bolt is at peace for the rst time in a week. Just give me some time.” Cameron studied me, “ONE week. I will be here at the same time next week. We will drive here, and you WILL give me answers.” Bolt said, “We could have mate with us. I don’t want to talk next week if we have mate.” I answered Bolt, “We will cross that bridge when we get there.” I nodded, “I’ll explain it to you, and you alone next week.” Cameron sighed in relief, “Fine. Even Ash is worried about Bolt and you.” I laughed. Ash was my brother’s wolf. He was rarely worried. “Tell Ash we will be ne.”

Cameron evaluated me, “It’s a good thing you’ve done for Susie with Jenna teaching her with the other pups. She calls Reagan to talk about it every day. She’s so excited.” I said, “If someone had told me when I got back, I’d have done it sooner.” Cameron shrugged, “Didn’t think you’d get the old man to budge. You know how he is.” I said, “I do, but I am the Alpha. This is my pack, and Susie is our heart whether everyone knows that or not. She’s the light behind everyone who knows her eyes. He can’t hide that forever.” Cameron agreed. We got back into my car and drove to the house. Cameron shifted and started to run back his territory. I linked Matt, “Get in my oce.” Matt came in. I wasted no time, “Don’t go running to my brother if you have a problem with me.” Matt said, “No offense Chase, but it was all I could think of. The only time you’ve kept something from me, Matt knew about it.” I said, “You didn’t tell him Susie knew.” Matt snorted, “I’m not putting her in that position. I love her like a little sister.” I said, “Don’t go running to my brother. I am your Alpha. Not him.” Matt said, “Then talk to me Chase.” I said, “Not now. I will tell you, just... not now.” Matt sighed, “If that’s the best I’ll get. Alfred dropped these off.” He took out the annulment papers. I sighed in relief. I opened them and growled, “SHE STILL DIDN’T SIGN THEM!” Matt cringed. I pounded on my phone. “Beta Alfred speaking.” I growled, “Put her on the phone.” Beta Alfred sighed, “She’s on a date.” I said, “How lovely for her. WHY are these back here unsigned?” Beta Alfred said, “She didn’t want anyone to see them.” I said, “But she’s dating.” Beta Alfred said, “Everyone knows you both date.”

Matt rolled his eyes. I spoke in a hard tone, “Beta Alfred, you get your furry ass back here and pick up this envelope. If I so much as SEE an unsigned copy of this returned to me, I’ll come to your pack and ANNOUNCE I am seeking an annulment. Are we clear?” Beta Alfred gulped, “I’m on the way.” I said, “Tell your Alpha not to push me. I’m on edge.” I hung up the phone. Matt clapped, “I personally will send out the announcement if you wish. If this annulment has become the bug that suddenly crawled up your ass. I’ll do it, Chase. Just give the word.” I said, “I really don’t want to do that to her, but I can’t get these back unsigned one more time. It was supposed to be over when I left. That was always the plan. She knew I was going to this training since we were eighteen. I want to go back in time and kick my eighteen years old self’s ass, Matt. This is a nightmare.” Matt said, “We will get it gured out, Chase.” I said, “Will we? Or will I pay for this the rest of my life?” Matt said, “How could you pay?” I said, “My mate could reject me.” Bolt howled in pain. Matt recoiled, “No, Chase. She may challenge Alpha Sophia, but we will gure this out.” I sighed, “Sophia is strong, I don’t want my mate to get hurt.” Matt said, “Your mate will be strong too. She’s going to be a Luna.” I put my head on the desk, “When Beta Alfred arrives, tell him I’m serious. If I see these papers unsigned back in my oce. I’ll force her hand. She will have no one to blame but herself.”

I stalked out of my oce taking my laptop. I looked up party planners in the area. The princess had to have help at the party. Nick had said they’d had people in. I knew I couldn’t ask Alpha Conners for the list, but I could look on my own. There were several established party planners in the area, and one new one. I put the new one at the bottom of my list. Alpha Conners would likely use someone who was established. I only kept the newest party planner on my list because I didn’t know the Princess. She might want to help a new person gain their footing. A party for the Conners would do that. I looked at all their websites. Oddly, the one that had the strangest schedule was the new party planner. She was referral only, and clearly, she worked with supernatural’s based on her website. She had a partnership with a hotel near my border, but she didn’t have set hours. I sighed. I couldn’t deny I was intrigued by the new party planner. I found her name and contact information at the bottom of her website but try as I did; I couldn’t nd a single picture of Lexi Scott. I sighed and shut my laptop. Lexi would still be one of the last ones I checked out. She could be hard to pin down anyway. I went to sleep please with my plan.