

Chapter 19 - The Stained Omega Novel (Anna & Fraction) Free Online by Elle T Jefferson

(Anna)

I'm pleading with Winter to reject Max as our mate, I'm confused by Fractions presence but also not. It feels right that he is here, but I don't understand it. Sometime between pleading with Winter and shouting at the Goddess for help I realise Fraction has gone.

I didn't see him leave, I needed him, and he just left me, I felt somewhat stronger with him by my side. I can feel the flames are getting closer to us, I can't imagine anything good will happen once they reach us. If Fraction is right and this is just a dream I need to wake up. I've fought too hard for my life for it to be taken away because some asshole Alpha decided I was his. Just as I'm about to be consumed by the flames I hear Winter, in a small voice say, "I reject you Max. as my mate and Alpha." Suddenly the flames around me go down, as if by magic the grass slowly starts to turn green, the once red sky is now breaking apart to show some blue areas. I think we did it, "thank you Winter."

I wake with a start. The first thing I realise is I'm not in the cage. I'm not sure where I am. Wherever it is, it smells good. Like white. chocolate and freshly made breads, I turn to my right and see a set of black drawers with a lamp on it. The wooden floor is scattered in jeans. and shirts, apparently the person who owns this room doesn't believe in laundry baskets. The bed I'm in is massive; it could easily fit three or four wolves.

"I'm so glad you're awake, Anna. I've just linked with the doctor, he's on his way now." I'm startled when I hear that voice, I turn to my left and start to cry.

"Momma Beth?" I can't believe she's here.

"Hi sweet girl, you had us all worried for a while there." A man comes into the room he's out of breath and carrying a leather satchel. He's smaller than James but taller than I am, judging from his sterile smell this must be the doctor. He walks to the bed and starts taking things from his bag. Nothing too scary looking, thank Goddess.

"Anna, I'm Doctor Lee, I'm the pack doctor here." He must be new, the last pack doctor was an elderly woman, "I'm glad to see you awake, although I

wasn't expecting it to be so soon." He starts taking my temperature, "your temperature has come down and you no longer smell of infection. How's your neck?"

I slowly reach up and run my fingers over the mating mark, I can't feel the pain anymore but it's still very much there. "It doesn't hurt anymore." I tell the doctor, he carefully turns my head to the side to inspect the mark.

"It seems to be fading, it looks like you and your wolf have successfully rejected the mark." He starts saying other things, but I block him out. The smell of white chocolate and freshly made books has just become even stronger, I look over to the door and lock my eyes with Fraction. "Mate!" I all but growl out. It's low and very unlike me. Fraction falls to his knees with tears running down into his beard.

The doctor quickly leaves after my announcement. I didn't hear a single word he said after Fraction walked into the room. As if all at once the green eyes in my dreams, the wolves running together, the smells I can't place, all make sense. Winter has been telling me for a long time that Fraction is my mate. That Leo is hers.

"How long?" Fraction looks up at me confused, he's still kneeling on the floor beside the bed. "How long have you known who we are to each other?" He takes my hand in his and a shot of electricity shoots through me, it's not unpleasant. I could enjoy this feeling forever.

"Since the first time I saw you." He says in a low voice. I'm shocked, he's known about this for three years and never told me.

"Three years! Three years and you never said anything. You kept me here like some sidekick friend, ignored me, refused to swear me into the pack and pawned me off to your Beta all the while knowing I'm your mate!" I'm enraged, does he not want me? Am I really so damaged that even my mate would ignore me for three years. Fraction gets off the floor and sits on the end of the bed.

"It wasn't easy, little wolf. Alphas can sense their mate from a very young age but if we meet our mate while they are still pups it's against our laws to tell them. Our wolves put up this wall that doesn't allow us to be anything but a protector to them. It stops any unfortunate incidents from happening, it also protects the pup until they are ready." I can see the truth in his eyes but after everything I've gone through and now this, I'm not ready to let go of my rage.

“And let me guess now I’m 18 and lying broken in your bed you think what? That I’ll just spread my legs and let you mate me?” I’ve shocked him, I don’t really mean what I said. I have this rage in me and it’s bubbling over.

“Goddess no Anna. How could you think that of me? I’ve searched for you for almost a year, killed wolves to get you back and locked a foreign Alpha in my cells. I’ve sat by your side for days, neglecting the pack to help you heal. I somehow got dragged into your dream and I helped you reject what was forced upon you. Not once has the thought of mating you even crossed my mind; I just wanted you to wake up and be whole again.” I can see the truth in Fraction’s green eyes, I can also see the pain my words caused him.

“I’m sorry Fraction. I ... I didn’t mean what I said.” I cast my eyes down, I’m ashamed of myself. Fraction puts a finger under my chin and brings my eyes to his, “Don’t be sorry Anna. You, of all people, are allowed to be angry.”

“Did you get John?” I ask suddenly, remembering my brother at the farmhouse with all the females and rogues.

“John? Your brother, John?” Fraction sounds confused, of course he would think John died when they attacked the Mountain Pack.

“He’s the one who took me, well his rogues, but he sold me to Max. He made sure I was punished daily, he’s holding all the other females. We have to help them, Fraction! We can’t just leave them there to be raped and beaten!” My voice has risen to a shout by the time I’m done. The look on Fraction’s face is one I will never forget. He’s blaming himself. I can see it in his eyes. He stands from the bed and walks to the window.

“I’m so sorry Anna. I should have made sure all of the Mountain Pack died that day.”

“It’s not your fault ” he turns to look at me and I can see the anguish on his face

“Isn’t it? If I and the other Alphas made sure they were all dead none of this would have happened. Now he has countless females, he stole my mate and had her beaten and... and” he can’t get the words out; his voice is cracking from the pain he feels.

“Fraction come here,” I hold out my arms for him, but he doesn’t come. to me. Preferring to feel his pain than let me help take it away, “Fraction, he

didn't...they didn't rape me." His eyes shoot to mine, "I think Max was planning to, but I assume you were the reason he didn't. I saw females get attacked and I saw them raped without mercy but I.." The guilt I feel is huge and like a lump in my chest, "I was lucky, I guess. After I got there Max turned up to buy a whore." Fraction growls at me being called a whore, "His words not mine. John took me to him, and Max scented me. Because I was underage, he left me with them under strict instructions not to use me as I was his." I start picking at the skin around my nails, "I guess...I guess I was lucky."

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"Of course, we will help but for now I need you to heal. Then we need to deal with Max. I will start the ball rolling on getting the other females freed."

(Anna)

I'm back in the cage, it smells like I remember it, like death, S*x and sweat have forever stained the walls around me. The women in the other cages are all silent. It was never silent here. I listen hard for the noise of S*x and chatter above me. There is nothing. I notice a tall figure standing in the dark just out of reach of my cage. I sniff but I can't smell anything. I try to shout out but only silence leaves my mouth.

"Little wolf, little wolf, let me in." a voice sounds from the figure before me. As my eyes adjust, I can sort of make out that it's a male. I still can't make a sound.

"I'll pry, I'll pull, and I'll stretch your legs around me" I don't like this person, whoever they are they're not friendly to me. I look around and the women have all disappeared. I'm no longer in my cage, I'm spread eagle on a bed, tied down by ropes that are cutting into my skin. I'm surrounded by silky red satin. I know this room: I fell asleep in this room. Blood runs down my arms as the rope cuts into my wrists,

“Little wolf, little wolf. Let. Me. In,” I turn to the voice and before me stands Fraction. Except it’s not, his hair is a mess, his beard is gone, no more are the chiselled abs I’ve come to enjoy looking at, in their place is a beer belly. His once adoring green eyes are yellow and filled with rage. “Let. Me. In.” With each word he gets closer and closer.

I vault out of the bed covered in sweat, Fraction’s shirt is sticking to me. My hair is soaked. I can’t catch my breath.

“Anna, what happened?” Fraction is up and in front of me in no time at all. I back away from his confused look, he holds his hands up in a display that tells me he means no harm. I dash for the ensuite bathroom and lock the door behind me. “Anna, open the door!” Fraction is pounding on the bathroom door.

“I just need...I just need a minute.” I call to him.

I strip and step into the shower, turning it on. I let the cold water punish my skin. Goddess. that was a bad one. It’s been one week since I woke up in Fraction’s bed. Each night he has fallen asleep in the chair next to the bed and each night I have awoken covered in sweat and panicked from a nightmare.

Sometimes it’s my father, other times it’s John, this is the first time it’s been Fraction though. I sit on the floor of the shower and sob. I’m scared all the time, even when I’m alone I fear I’m not..

(Fraction)

I sit on the floor with my back to the door. for the seventh night in a row I’m listening to Anna sob to herself in the shower. I know what’s happening in her dreams, she doesn’t realise it, but she talks in her sleep. I listen as her father beats her, as John attacks her and dumps her in a cage, tonight I listened as I tormented her. Each time she speaks in her sleep it kills something inside of me. Since that first night we haven’t spoken about being mates, I haven’t touched her or even spoken. to her intimately. She hasn’t left my bedroom, not once. I bring her food: she pushes it around her plate, and we sit in silence. I want to be there for her but I’m running out of ways to help. Her safe place is the bathroom, any time I try to talk to her she runs into there and hides for hours on end.

‘What can we do Leo?’ I reach out to my wolf for advice.

‘Are you Alpha?’ Leo responds

‘What a stupid question, of course I am.’

“Then be Alpha‘

‘What the hell does that mean?’

He doesn’t reply. “Then be Alpha.‘ What the hell does that mean?!

(Anna)

I don’t know how long I’ve been sitting in the shower, long enough for my shower to change from cold to hot and back to cold. My tears have mixed with the water, I’m not even sure I’m crying anymore. I should get up, I can hear Winter willing me to get up, she’s lending me her strength, but I don’t want it. I want my sadness to weigh me down. I’m carrying it around me like a shroud, like a bubble. I’m using it to protect myself.

It’s like an explosion goes off in the bathroom, the door splintering shocks a scream out of me. Fraction is standing in front of me, he’s wearing the basketball shorts he fell asleep in, his beard is full and wild like he’s been running his hands through it. His hair is standing on end, which makes him look adorable and young. His eyes are switching between green and yellow, his chest is puffing in and out from his deep breathing.

He walks towards me as his eyes settle on green. He carefully opens the shower door and leans down to pick me up. My n*ked wet b*d*y collides with his chest. I’m not sure if I jump into his arms or if he picks me up. I’m enveloped in a fluffy white towel as he sits me on the counter between the two sinks.

“This has to stop Anna; I can’t help if you don’t talk to me.” He says in a low voice as he pushes the wet hair out of my face. “You need to start talking or at least stop running from me. I won’t hurt you Anna, not ever.”

As he talks my eyes are drawn to his mouth, I don’t know why I do it, I’m like a moth to the flame. I lean in and land a feather light k*ss on his l*ps. He doesn’t k*ss me back, so I go in for another, this time I hold my l*ps to his. I’m just about to pull away when he slants his l*ps over mine, I feel his tongue caress my l*ps and I gasp in surprise. As his tongue blends with mine fireworks go off

in my head, it's like Christmas, fresh cookies and sunny days all rolled into one giant ball of goodness.

I moan into his mouth and pull him closer with my hands in his hair. I can't get enough of his taste. I try to bring my leg up to his hip as he pushes me away and holds me in place with his hands.

"Damn it, Anna. That's not what I meant!" He sounds mad, the weapon I feel pressing between my thighs says he's anything but mad.

"I need you." I say as I try to reach his mouth again, damn his immovable arms. "I'm your mate and I need you!"

"No!" He moves to stand near the bath out of arms reach, I pull the towel further around me.

"You don't want me?" I'm starting to cry, Goddess when will I run out of tears?

"Does it look like I don't want you?" He points to his crotch, "Of course I want you. I just don't want you to regret it. When I finally have you, I want you to want me as much as I do you. I want you to feel loved and cared for."

"Then you're going to be waiting a long time." I sound bitter and angry. I jump down from the counter and head back to the bed. I curl up under the sheets and start crying all over again. I hear Fraction take his usual spot in the chair next to the bed.

Next Chapter coming soon.

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