



Chapter 14: Caring For Her

-Wylde-

After bringing Helena back with me and handing her bag off to one of the servants, who brought it to my room, I made sure to get some food in my little mate. Since I was now her Alpha, it was my most important job to make sure all her needs were met. And I meant all needs. I smiled, as I brought her to the dining room and had her sit beside me. They quickly brought the food to us, but I could see she found it weird being served instead of serving.

"How long have you been working for another pack?" I asked her.

"Years. Since I was 15, really."

"And how old are you now?"

"23," she said.

I was 25 myself. She seemed a little younger, but that was just how it was. People rarely looked their age. People often assumed I was much older, but I had also experienced a lot of bad things at a young age. It changed you. It turned you older. The way I carried myself and the way I spoke, people easily assumed I couldn't be so young and still have experienced so much.

"And what was that like?" I asked her.

I never treated any servants here badly or made them feel like they were nothing but... well, almost slaves, but I knew how some pack treated their lone wolf servants. It was... not always pretty. Helena shrugged a little, but I felt like she was brushing it off, making it seem less significant. I wanted to know, though. I didn't want her to hide anything from me. I waited to push her until she had eaten a little. With all the food in front of her, she seemed confused about what to begin with. I pushed these small sandwiches in front of her. I wasn't sure she ate a lot. She was rather small, and it might not be easy for her to get something big down or something heavy. She looked at me a little like she was asking for permission to eat, and I smiled at her.

"Go ahead."

"You're Alpha. Shouldn't you eat first?" she asked.

"You're Luna now."

"You have not marked me and I have not had a ceremony."

"Fine, you're unofficial Luna," I told her.

She didn't seem very thrilled to hear it, though. It confused me. How many wolves wouldn't be glad to be given the title? But not Helena. She didn't seem to feel at all good about it. She didn't wait for me to eat first now though and dug into the sandwiches, devouring them all. Okay, she might be small, but the girl could eat. I smiled, pleased though. I enjoyed seeing it. It pleased something deeply primal in me to see my mate fed, and once she had eaten the sandwiches, she continued on to some bacon and sausages. She was really hungry, I saw.

"Do you not eat?" I asked her.

"Not a lot."

"You eat a lot now."

"Well, we rarely have a lot to eat," she told me.

I knew after seeing her house, she and her mother had struggled to make it work. It was clear they had not had a fortune behind them. How did her mother know my uncle, though? She had been sure in that letter he would help Helena. Had my uncle once helped her mother?

"You didn't answer me," I said, remembering what I had asked her.

"What?"

"What was it like being their servant?"

"What do you think?" she asked.

"I don't know. I have never served anyone."

"The luxury of being born an alpha, huh?" she asked and drank some water.

I smiled a little and nodded.

"I guess you're right about that. I have been quite lucky. Do you hold that against me?"

She shook her head. But I felt like that wasn't true.

"Helena?"

"No, what I hold against you is how you treat your servants."

"We have only met today. How do you know how I treat them?" I asked her.

"It's not that different how most alphas treat their servants," she said confidently.

"How can you be so sure? How many have you worked for?"

She looked away, now seeming a little embarrassed, and it was clear she had been projecting a little or assuming.

"Two..."

"Oh, I see yes, two must mean all," I said, and she turned to me, looking annoyed. "Both were bad?"

"No... one."

"And this one had to be the one who rejected you, right?"

She didn't answer that, but she didn't have to. I knew the answer from the look on her face.

"So, we are all the same?" I asked her.

"I am not answering that."

"But you're thinking it."

She sighed and just shook her head, which made me chuckle.

We will change her opinion. She will see our little mate. She will soon see just how good an alpha can be.

I smiled at my wolf's lthy plans. He definitely had some things planned for her once she would let us close enough.

"I will still have to go to work tomorrow," she said.

I shook my head.

"No need."

"What do you mean?"

"Now that you're my mate, then what is mine is yours," I told her.

She looked at me, shocked.

"Huh?"

I chuckled at the shocked look on her face. It really was funny how I could so easily surprise her, but did she really expect to work now that she was going to be my Luna? She would have other important tasks she would have to focus on. I would teach her all about it once we got there. Right now, Helena needed to get settled into her new life. We could handle the rest later.

"You aren't working anymore."

"Of course I am!"

"No, you're not," I said a little hard.

"I am!"

"Why would you want to?" I asked her. "You're my mate now."

She looked away from me, and it took me a moment, then I realized why she wanted to continue with her work.

"You don't think we will stay mates, do you?"

"Of course we won't..."

"Why don't you think we would?"

"Because!" She turned to me but then stopped saying what she was going to say and I narrowed my eyes a little.

"You still think I will reject you," I said.

She sighed and then nodded.

"Why wouldn't you? I don't even get why you're dragging this out!"

"Maybe because I am not dragging it out," I said and leaned back in my chair. "Maybe I am speaking the truth when I tell you I want you."

"Maybe..."

"No, I am speaking the truth. I mean it when I tell you, you're mine and that won't change."

"Wylde..." she sighed, and shook her head.

She refused to believe it. How much had that last rejection messed her up? It really was sad. I had a lot of mending I needed to do. I had a lot of work in front of me when it came to my little mate. She would learn, though, that I would never hurt her like she had been. She would never have to be scared or feel like she was not good enough. I would show her.