

Chapter Eight

Lina POV. 1

Alex leaves the room closing the door, leaving me to look at my new room. It's hard to believe, that it looks like my life, is finally turning into something good the bedroom walls are painted in soft cream with dark curtains, a huge king-size bed in dark wood is standing in the middle of the room, against the long wall. There is a small desk, TV, and a little cozy spot with a soft couch setup. I open the first door Alex pointed to and see a big walk-in closet. I stand looking in shock, thinking I never will get to use such a big closet. I close the door again and go open the door there must be a bathroom. I can't help but gasp, this is the most amazing bathroom I have ever seen. It has a big shower filling the whole wall in on side om the room. At the other end is the biggest bathtub I have ever seen. An in middle the bathroom counter and the room is so peaceful. Mary has stocked it with all kinds of soap, shampoo, conditioner towels, and everything that should be in a bathroom. 4

After a long warm shower, and dressing in some clean clothes, where I got to feel more myself and less disgusted with myself, after what happened today, I go lay in the big bed. And gosh it's so soft. I am exhausted from the pain and stress and fall asleep, thinking about everything that has happened today. 1

Alex POV.

I enter my dad's office and see that my mom is still there too.

"Hello mom, hello dad."

“Coming in son, sit down with us.” My dad looks at the couch. I knew they want to know more about Lina. So, I sit down getting a hug from mom. 2

“How is Lina, settled in?”

“I think so, think she going to shower and take a nap. Been a rough morning.”

“What do you mean? What happened today son” dad look at me. I take a deep breath.

“Lina has been living in a foster home, where the parents’ son, has been abusing her. For a long time.” My mom gasp in shock, and my dad look like he could kill someone.

“How could that happen, without the parents knowing?”

“From what she told me, and from what I saw when we went to get her stuff, they don’t really care, as long the money come in.”

“Poor girl.” my mom says with wet eyes. 1

“Someone should stop this family. I will look into that and see what I can do.” My dad is furious. If there is something he hates, it’s when women or kids get treated badly. “You said Lina had a long day. Did something happen today son?” I look down really not wanting to remember it. 2

“After I found out Lina was my mate, I tried to get to know her. The day after, she showed up with a black eye and bruises. She didn’t want to tell me why, but I had felt her pain that night before. And following days, I kept getting this feeling of pain and fear.” I take a

deep breath. 1

"Not knowing what was going on, and not being able to handle that anymore. I dragged her to the forest, near the school, this morning. Told her I was her mate, that I knew she could feel it too. I thought we would be fine, that she would be happy. But I think the shock was too much, and she ran back to school." 1

I look down and I can't help but have a tear leave my eye. All I wanted was Lina happy and safe. I look up and continue.

"I tried to find her when I got back. Letting Hunter merge with my senses. And it led us to the football team locker-room and showers. When Lina had come back to school, her foster brother had grabbed her, dragged her there. Where I found them after hearing her cries, one of them was raping her, one had already finished." I take another breath. My mom sobs a little, hating she had to go through this. My dad is only getting angrier. 2

"I beat up the two that." I can't finish that sentence. "She had passed out, so took her to the nurse. After we went got her stuff and came here. Dad, I couldn't leave her there. I just couldn't. I know with all this. She is not ready to be in my room, that's why I gave her the room across from mine. I know it will take time, and I won't pressure or force her to do anything." I breathe out now finished telling what happened. 2

"I don't know how yet, but they will get punished for this son. You did the right thing, bring her home here. And she is Of Course more than welcome here. And yes, she will need time, support, and a lot of love. But I am proud of you Alex." My dad says squeezing my shoulder. My mom is still sobbing, and my dad goes to lay his arms around her. 1

We sit talking for a bit before I walk upstairs, I carefully knock open her door. I find Lina sleeping, so I write a note, telling her she can come to knock on my door when she wakes up, and lay it next to her, before going to my room. Where I lay on my couch thinking about Lina, and about how to make her feel safe and at home. 5

"I will keep her safe, for the rest of her life. This I vow." I tell Hunter

"We both will. I have the feeling that Lina is special, not just because she is our mate."

"What you mean"

"I am not sure, but we will find out with time, I can feel it." I don't answer, I don't need to. 5

We both know Lina is the most important person in our life now.

Lina POV. 1

Waking up, I am, for a second, a little confused, before I remember where I am. I turn around and notice the note laying on the other pillow.

'Hey baby, you were sleeping so peacefully, I did not want to wake you up. But you can come into my room, just across from yours, when you wake up. Then we will find out where or what to eat. Kisses Alex.'

I smile a little. He has been so sweet to me all day, actually since I met him in the class first time. I stand up change out my sleeping pants out with some jeans and then put on a hoodie. I get out in the hall and stand there a little not knowing if he expects me to knock or

just go in. I decided to knock first. 2

"Come in Beautiful" I walk in finding him laying on his couch. His room looks similar to mine, just a bit darker in color. He sits up and pats the couch, so I walk over and sit down.

"Was it a good nap?"

"Yes, it was." I give him a small smile.

"Good, how are you feeling. Calmed down a little." He smiles.

"Mhmm it is still a bit strange, but it feels good here." It was the truth. It's been a long time ago since I felt this good.

He gives me a big smile and comes a little closer. Looking into my eyes. Putting his hand on my cheek and softly caress it. He looks so deeply into my eyes and it feels he is sucking me into a storm. He leans in so our foreheads touch each other, I lean into the hand he has on my cheek love feeling the sparks I feel every time he touches me. 2

"You are so beautiful, Lina. I love looking at your amazing eyes." He whispers and I blush from his words making him chuckle a little. "You so fucking perfect."

"Don't say that. I am not perfect. I am a broken orphan girl."

"Even the most perfect and beautiful things break sometimes Lina. It's all about how you repair it. And to never give up." With those words, he leans in more and lets his lips touch mine, first softly and then deepening it, all while he still touches my face. 2

The kiss gets deeper, even something somewhere in the back of my

head tries to warn me. But the rest of me leans into the warmth, the care, the Love there is in that kiss. He pulls me over, so I straddle him, and it gives me full control. It's all I need to kiss him more and not stop. His arms come softly around me, holding me into him, but not more than I can move. He caresses my waist but never tries to get under my hoodie. And then it knocks on the door. And in walk Logan, Mike, Emma, and Emily. As I fly off, of Alex's lap.

"I told you to not just stomp in Logan." 1

"Pfft, not like they are doing anything. Hey, you two. We are going to go to McDonald's to eat. You want to come?" Emma rolls her eyes and mutters sorry to us.

Alex gets up and walks to Logan, smacking playfully on the back of his head.

"Ouch."

"That will teach you to listen to your mate. Next time wait for an answer dammit." 2

"Sorry Alpha." Logan says with his head bowed, Alex looking all surprised. He had without noticing let out a little of his aura. He shakes his head and turns to me. 1

"What you say beautiful. Want to go?"

"I would, but I can't. I don't have any money." I tell them quietly. Alex comes back and gives me another small kiss. And smiles. 1

"It's my treat." He grabs my hand helps me up, and we leave, together with the others.