

Chapter 40: Mates? Mates.

Anaya was absolutely stunned. Too stunned to speak. Her heart beat was low but heavy. She had an element too? She was an elemental too? But how come she didn't know it? A flashback started rolling through her mind.

All the peculiar things that had happened to her around water were highlighted in those memories. The recent things like the fire going out during cooking for the party, the water bottle smashing from the inside, the way water always calmed her down to an abnormal degree. It all came towards Anaya with a large force, making her realise that Alpha Roman was indeed right.

Anaya was also an Elemental. Her element was water.

Anaya nodded and sat back on the chair, "May I ask something Alpha?"

"Of course. You can ask me anything."



Roman responded.

"If I was an elemental all along, how did I or anyone else didn't know?" Anaya asked. If they had known that Anaya was also an Elemental, maybe her life would be completely different in Blue Stone.

Or perhaps being an Elemental won't make much of a difference and everyone would just hate her and use her at the same time. There was no saying. The Blue Stone pack was heartless after all.

"An Elemental has a mark on their body. It indicates that the person is an Elemental. It can be anywhere, and it is eagerly shaped as something that represents the element." Roman said and as he went ahead with the explaination, he was also a bit embarrassed to admit it. But he won't keep anything from Anaya so he went ahead and said it.

"When you were at the hospital, I asked the doctor to check for the mark on your arms and legs. Rest assured not more than that.



You do have a mark behind your right knee. It is faint and has no shape. Since eager does not have a defined shape of it's own."

Anaya subconsciously reached out to touch the mark. She knew about that mark, it was a birth mark. That's what she believed it was.

"Others recognised an Elemental through the mark. Maybe because your mark is too faint, they didn't realise it. But it makes no difference. The mark is there, you tested out your powers yourself. Do you believe it Anaya?"

Anaya wanted to believe. And more than that, she wanted Alpha Roman to be right about her. She wanted to be someone that is able to stand on her own. But the courage for it was missing. Anaya only had the thought, not the will for it.

But the truth was the truth. She was indeed an Elemental and it couldn't be changed. Such an unexpected power dropped onto



Anaya without warning, it made her head spin a little.

"You were sent here to accompany
Charlotte but you also turned out to be an
Elemental. It is a huge loss from Blue
Stone's side and a big profit for me. Now
that you know about it all, make sure not to
tell anyone, even Charlotte. If she knows
then she will try to make things difficult by
informing Blue stone. It's better to keep it a
secret for now. And soon, you will start your
training as an elemental. I will train you
personally."

"Thank you Alpha." Anaya said. She understood why she couldn't tell anyone and ironically, she didn't have anyone to share this information with. There was no one in this world who would be happy for her or congratulate her for having such a power. If blue Stone knows it, they will only try to get her back so they can exploit her. Maybe in this world, only Silvia would be happy for her



"I think you should rest a bit...." Roman said in concern to her health. Maybe he should wait a little more before revealing that they are mates? So much information won't be easy to process. He was worried it will be too much for Anaya to handle.

"No Alpha, it's okay." Anaya said, "I am an Elemental, but you said that being an Elemental doesn't make anyone special. Since I am one, it's no big deal. I'll gradually grasp the understanding of the powers and stand up to your expectations."

Roman had thought of this moment many times ever since he found out that Anaya was his mate. In fact, it shouldn't be such a big deal to tell your own mate that they were mates. It was a feeling that came naturally to both sides. But for some reason Anaya couldn't feel their bond. So the situation wasn't the same in their case.

"Okay then, the second important things is about mates. Anaya, do you know what a mate is?" Roman asked, he was waiting for



her to respond with jitters. This was his first time experiencing it.

Anaya wondered why Roman brought up this topic.

"Yes Alpha." Anaya nodded, "I do know about mates."

"Great then -"

"I found mine a few months ago. But I was rejected." Anaya finished.

It was Roman's turn to be stunned. Anaya found her mate? How was that possible? Weren't they mates - Roman and Anaya? If Anaya found her mate already, then what was Roman doing here?

He was about to ask her more about that so called mate of hers when he recalled what she just said.

Wait.

Did she just say that he rejected her?



Rejected?

Anaya?

Is there a person in this world who would rejected someone as good as her? A made bond was something created by the moon goddess with a lot of care and consideration. They were soulmates. How could anyone reject their own soulmate?

Roman was convinced that the mate Anaya found was mentally unstable. He was definitely a better choice for Anaya than a scumbag who rejected her.

"Who was it? Why did he rej -" Roman coughed, "I mean, how did things go down between you two?"

Rejection was a sensitive topic so he made sure not to repeat that word in case Anaya felt sad about it. Internally Roman was raging, a bit jealous and also relieved.

His anger came from the fact that someone had the nerve to reject Anaya and cause her

pain while the jealousy was a natural reaction after knowing that she could have belonged to someone else. But Roman was relieved to know that they were not together now. Roman had Anaya all to himself now.

Being a second chance to her wasn't a bad deal either. As long as he could provide her with love and care, it was fine. If she could accept him, then it didn't matter if the bond was felt by Anaya or not. He just needed her consent, Roman would make it work by himself.

"My mate was the friend of the Alpha's son. His name is Jonas. We met early on but I turned eighteen recently. Charlotte and I have the same birthday. At Charlotte's birthday party, I found that he was my mate. But he rejected me on sight. It is not a big deal."

Not a big deal?! He rejected her on the very day the met! At the first moment! How is that not a big deal!



Roman kept his internal mess away from his face and kept a gentle smile on his face, "Is that so? Then, have you thought about finding someone else?"

"No Alpha. I have a difficult life at home and no one will accept me so I have decided to live on my own. Wherever life takes me."

Anaya said honestly.

"What if ..." Roman started hesitantly, "What if you get a second chance? What if you find that someone in this world was made for you to be your second chance mate? Will you accept him?"

Anaya thought the Alpha was joking with her again. When the first one rejected her, why would a second one appear. And even if there was indeed someone like that, then why would they accept her? She was a rejected product of no use.

"Accepting a second chance mate isn't an option for me. The goddess has never been so generous with me and even if I do find



one, it isn't my choice to accept them, I will be rejected again."

"How can you be sure? Maybe there is someone out there who will love you for who you are. Unconditionally."

"If there is really someone like that, then I hope I never meet them. Their love will be wasted on someone like me. I wish they find someone else who can give them the same love that they have. I don't want to burden anyone with myself." Anaya said in a low voice.

She realised that she had spoken a lot today. Usually Anaya won't speak more than a few sentences a day. Today she had an ongoing discussion with Alpha Roman without stuttering. When did she become so comfortable around him?

"Anaya, have I told you how special you are?" Roman asked.

Anaya shook her head, "I am not special."
You said an Elemental isn't special."



Roman smiled, "I did say that. But other than being an Elemental, you are a very special person. You are amazing on your own, without any powers or special buffs. The Anaya that came into my pack, took my breath away even before I knew who she was. The elemental part came way later Anaya, I was already blown away by you. The emotions were new to me and I didn't know what to do with them. Until I found out that these emotions have a name and they mean that you are my mate."

Anaya was speechless for the nth time that day. M-Mate? How is that possible?

"It's unbelievable isn't it?" Roman chuckled,
"I thought so too. A mate wasn't going to be
a part of my life, I thought so until I met you.
Encountering something so precious, how
could I pass on something like this? Having
a mate feels really special, doesn't it? You
are that special person in my life."

Anaya was once again feeling like her heart was about to break apart from the vigorous

beating. She always found Roman handsom, incredibly attractive but never thought one day he would say these things to her.

"Alpha, won't you reject me?" Anaya said in a trembling voice. Jonas' rejecting didn't mean anything to her because she disliked him. But if Roman were to reject her, then Anaya won't be able to live here anymore. It won't be easy to survive around him. Anaya won't be able to take it.

She didn't mistake her attraction towards him as love. But the hope she was about to grasp onto was too good to be true. A second Chance mate was a treasure she didn't intend to find but the treasure found its way to her. She didn't want to be robbed of it. The light that was at the end of this dark tunnel, she didn't want it to be an illusion.

"Why would I reject you silly?" Roman stood up from his chair and rounded around the table. He shifted Anaya's chair and



crouched before her.

Roman wanted to see her face close and clear when he said it, "You are indeed special Anaya. Maybe not to others, but to me you are. You are that one special person I received from the goddess. How can I let go of someone who so incredibly special?"

A/N - Do comment what you think about this! :)

It was a 6am struggle for me but I like how this scene turned out to be. For me this is exactly how I imagined Anaya and Roman to interact. A little puzzling, a bit endearing, and a whole lot of questions and doubting. This Anaya and Roman will grow into a trusting and loving pair!

Lot's of love,

Skylar,

XOXO