

Chapter 41 : A Bright Future

"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?"

Those words rang in Anaya's head on repeat. They were sweet, like filled with honey. This was Anaya's first time being on the receiving end of words like these so the reaction was a bit slow.

"Alpha, I am not good." Anaya bowed her head down so he couldn't see her tears forming, "I am not good."

Roman knew she won't accept it this soon, but he was willing to wait and try his best to make things better for Anaya. He knew she had doubts towards him, especially because she was rejected by her mate. He just had to show her that his words were sincere.

"Look at me Anaya." Roman said softly, he touched her chin and made her look up at him. Anaya's eyes were glistening like crystals with little droplet of tears. Roman held her face gently in his palms.

"I am not good either. I have many flaws in me, maybe a bit too many. We both have some things that need to be fixed. I won't say it is going to be easy for us. You can't accept me as it is, not can I learn to be a better mate in a day. But with time and patience, with sincerity, I believe that we can make it work."

Those were Roman's real thoughts. Saying them out loud felt a lot better than consoling himself with them all the time. He saw Anaya's tears fall on her cheeks and rubbed them off with a flick of his thumb.

Anaya was about to wipe them off but Roman did it for her before she could. After wiping her tears he also fixed her hair to the sides and tucked them behind her ears. He smiled at her. Anaya couldn't compare the

smile with anything, she had never seen anyone smile at her like that.

The tears that Anaya shed were always wiped by her own hands. No one extended their help when she was hurt or crying, even as a child. When the tears flow too much, Anaya learnt to wipe them on her own.

Having someone do it for her, it may sound weird, but it felt reassuring.

"See, I am not a good person either. I don't know how to be gentle or behave when I am talking to others. You have not seen it but I have made many of my warriors cry with my scoldings." Roman said with a little guilty expression, "I have made many people cry with my words or have seen others cry and it had no impact on me. But when I see tears in your eyes, those beautiful eyes misted and sad, it feels like I'm being tied and pierced all over. It hurts so bad"

Roman had a way with words, Anaya

concluded in her head. She did not expect him to say things like these one after the other. Slowly, the shock of having a second mate settled in.

What else could she do? Her first mate didn't want her so Anaya let it go. But Roman wanted to be with her. And in full honesty, Anaya didn't want to let go either. Maybe.... Just maybe she can have a normal life too?

There were still doubts in her mind that kept digging in her heart, but those doubts needed time to get their answer. For now, she would go with it. After all, Alpha Roman was on his knees in front of her, holding her like a precious doll in his palms.

"Alpha, what if you find out something about me and don't like me anymore?" Anaya asked. She was looking straight at him because of her face was still held by him. Thankfully because of this, her faint blush was hidden.

"It doesn't matter. When I can like you while knowing absolutely nothing about you, then I will also love you while knowing you and after knowing everything about you." Roman replied, "That's the thing about me, my feelings don't change that easily. I can be very stubborn sometimes, so please put up with me if you find out something about me in the future."

Now what could Anaya say to that? Roman had a good answer for everything. Anaya nodded a little and felt Roman's hands retreat from her face. The loss of warmth made her cheeks even more red.

"What happened in the past has no place in the future, so there is no reason to hold onto them. Blue Stone pack, your mate and all the things that hurt you, they won't be a part of your life anymore. I am here now, and believe me when I say, I will replace all those things in your heart." Roman promised.

Anaya was once again hit by a tremble in

her heart. Roman was so smooth with his words that it made Anaya speechless again and again. Not knowing what to say, Anaya only said the phrase that she'd been repeating in front of him ever since she came here.

"Thank you Alpha."

Roman frowned slightly, "Why are you still calling me Alpha? Call me Roman okay?"

Anaya's eyes widen, how could she call an Alpha by his name? Wasn't that extremely disrespectful? Anaya shook her head, "It's not allowed..."

Roman chuckled and stood up, he held Anaya's arm and made her stand up as well. She was a head shorter than him, which is a little cute. Her big blue eyes had to look up at him all the time.

"It's not allowed for others. You are allowed to call me by my name." Roman said and counted on his fingers one by one, "Let's call it mate privileges? You can call me by

my name, you can come to my study anytime without appointment, lecture me if I do something wrong or anger you. You can also kiss me here and here and here. And all the other places. I won't mind at all."

Roman pointed to his lips and cheeks as the kissing locations. Anaya's face became hot as a furnace. She didn't expect Alpha Roman to chance his tune like this. Wasn't it just about the name? How did it escalate to kisses?

Anaya was scared to move. She wasn't comfortable in having intimate contact with anyone. The most she'd had was when Silvia hugged her before Anaya's runaway attempt from Blue Stone.

The feeling that she won't be able to be a good mate settled in and made her shiver. Roman will be disappointed.

"What are you thinking?" Roman asked.

Anaya looked up and shook her head, "It's nothing Alpha."

Roman tapped her nose twice and said, "Since we are mates, let's make a few things clear alright?"

Anaya stiffened, here comes the rules. She knew it. As an Alpha, he had to keep his image right? Roman will be considered a joke if he had to present Anaya as his mate to the world. Anaya held the fabric of her top tightly and waited for the rules to come.

"First things first, if you have something on your mind, then don't ever hesitate to tell me. I won't judge you or criticise you for it. You can trust me on that. Second, please don't hide anything from me. If you are sad, or happy, excited, feeling low, come and tell me. Even the smallest things that happen, I would love to know them. Those little things will help me know you better Anaya."

Roman continued, "And third, you don't have to worry about anything in this relationship. The most you have to do is take care of yourself. I can't be with you for the entire day and night, because I am an Alpha and

my responsibility towards my pack is also heavy. When I am with you, I will take care of you. But you have to promise me that even when I am not around, you will take care of yourself and get better. Those can be my mate privileges right?"

Anaya once again started tearing up. Her eyes leaked tears like a storm. The cry that broke out was ugly and uncultured, one that makes the other person very uncomfortable. Roman panicked, he didn't know what to do.

"Anaya, why are you crying?" Roman held her face and said gently, "Being the water Elemental doesn't mean you have unlimited supply of tears. You shouldn't waste them."

Roman's attempt on joking only made things worse. It didn't help that he was panicking too. He repeatedly wiped her tears and said soothing words.

"Did I say something wrong baby? Please don't cry. I told you it hurts when you cry."

Anaya tried to control her cries after hearing that. The reason she cried was because the fact that her life was going to change for the better had finally dawned on her. She realised that Alpha Roman wasn't going to leave her. It made her emotions a bit chaotic and she couldn't control it.

Anaya was about to apologise for being like this when she felt herself being pulled ahead and embraced in a warm hold. Anaya froze and hiccuped.

"It's okay, it's going to be alright." Roman caressed her head from the back and held her waist to support Anaya as he whispered, "It's okay to cry. Just cry as much as you want, I won't stop you. I understand that it must be too much to handle. But this is the last time okay? You can't cry for no reason like this again in the future. Remember what I said, it really really hurts. So if you have any complaints or sadness in your heart then come to me, don't just cry on your own. I am here now."

Anaya's head was against his chest and the frantic beating of his heart made her relaxed. So she wasn't the only one who's heart was abnormal.

"You know, before I met you, I thought mates were such a drag for Alpha's. I thought I had to divide my attention from the pack and that would be a big inconvenience for me. I'd hate it. But all those thoughts just vanished into thin air right in front of me when I saw you. Because of my stupidity, I didn't bother learning about bonds and relationships like others."

"So there may be times when I make mistakes and behave like a dumbass, during those times please be patient with me. I am still learning and continue to learn how to be a good mate. Good things take time, don't they?"

Anaya's frozen body finally moved. She hesitated a little whether to move her hands around him or not. She wanted to

respond to him as well. Roman was already so good, he didn't to be anymore good to her.

In the end Anaya settled by holding the sides of his shirt in her fist and nuzzling her head on his chest.

"You are good." Anaya whispered.

Roman smiled widely and tipped his chin down to look at Anaya's head. He kissed her hair gently, and hummed.

"I will be even better." Roman said.

Anaya gulped. She never thought that the goddess will be sending such a gift to her. All these years of misery, was it finally coming to an end?

The hug that was full of warmth and caresses came to an end after a few minutes. Anaya was feeling a bit too comfortable in there, so she initiated the parting first. Roman's shirt had a small patch of tears staining his shirt but he

didn't seem to notice it.

"I will wash it later .." Anaya said pointing at the tear stains.

"No need. You are the proprietress of this place, how can you wash clothes with those fragile hands?" Roman countered, "You just focus on getting better. Once you are physically healthy enough, we will start your training as an elemental. Since you are a natural, it won't take long to have complete control over your element. It's just a matter to time before you become one of the best."

"Thank you Alpha." Anaya said sincerely, "You are the greatest gift I have ever received."

Roman was taken aback by it. He didn't expect to be hit by honey words like this. His heart was already beating like drums in his chest, but after this he couldn't even feel it beating anymore.

"G-Greatest Gift?"

Anaya nodded shyly, "Goddess has given me a second chance which is already too good to be true. It could have been anyone, but it was you. I am glad that it's you."

Roman was too stunned. Does that mean Anaya likes him too? That wasn't the kind of development he imagined. This was going faster than he expected.

"I am not good. I make a lot of mistakes. Not educated, I only know how to do house work. Due to my physique I can't shift easily. Once I had starved for a week and in order to keep my alive, my wolf went dormant so I won't have to consume energy to keep her alive as well. It will be hard to have a mate like me, but I will try to be better. I won't have you be embarrassed because of me. I promise."

Anaya bit her lip and released it nervously. She smiled a little and said, "I will try not to look down so much. The future looks so bright."

Roman felt his eyes getting hotter by the second. He couldn't get a response out of him so he just reached out and pulled her in for another hug. This time the hug wasn't to comfort Anaya but him.

Anaya held the sides of his shirt like before and settled her head on his chest. Roman hastily wiped his eyes. When he opened them, they were red with sadness for his mate and anger towards those who made her like this. He didn't ask about her life in Blue Stone because he didn't want to destroy the atmosphere.

However, he won't let them go. Slowly but surely, he will know what they did to her, each and every thing that Anaya suffered. They will have it back thousand times more. Roman will make sure they remember their mistakes and regret it until their last breath.

A/N -

I am so overwhelmed with the comments

ToT

Thank you for your support and love! I'll try
and give Y'all more chapters daily! if not two
chapters then I'll make it a long one :)

Love,

Skylar

XOXO



99+

Comments



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Vote



LUCK DRAW >

