

Chapter 43 : Affectionate

Anaya woke up somewhere around late afternoon. She had a really good sleep and was reluctant to wake up. She turned around on the couch and refused to open her eyes.

She had a beautiful dream. In that dream she wasn't so miserable. Not only did her family love her, she also met Roman early on and Jonas didn't exist at all. Everything went as it was supposed to and Anaya was happy in her life.

But every time she reached a certain point in the dream, it would turn into a nightmare. The nightmare would be Roman leaving her, Anaya's family's twisted behaviour. It made Anaya highly uncomfortable. But in order to see the little happiness again, she tried to remember those dreams again..

Dreams were such a strange thing. Not only showed what the heart truly desired but

also what it feared the most. Anaya wished she had control over her dreams and all of them would have the same thing again and again until the end of time.

"Yes, of course. Send them over tomorrow."

Anaya heard Roman's voice not far too away. Her movements were light as she sat up on the couch and looked over. Her hair was a bit messy (due to excessive caressing) and she noticed there was a cushion under her head when she slept.

Anaya's gaze landed on the desk where Roman was working. He was looking at her and talking on the phone.

"Do it then, what are you waiting for?"

Roman said on the phone a bit impatiently,

"Come meet me tomorrow and we will discuss it further."

A few seconds later, Roman hung up the phone and left his seat. He went towards Anaya with a smile.

"Did you sleep well?" He asked softly.

Anaya nodded, a bit shy. She was still not accustomed to being mates. It was a jiggly feeling in her heart, very unstable.

"That's good. It's about time for the kids' training. Would you like to come along?"

Roman asked, "Also, I wanted to ask if you are comfortable with telling them about us. I don't want to hide this from them."

Anaya nodded immediately, "Okay."

Roman seemed happier with her choice. He took her hand and helped her get up, then led her out of the study.

"I have one last phone call to make and I'll be done by the time you wash up," Roman said. "I'll wait for you here."

Anaya was led to her room and Roman even went ahead and opened the door for her. Anaya went inside and looked back. Roman was standing by the door outside.

"You can come inside and wait if you want."
Anaya offered hesitantly.

Since Roman was invited inside he wasn't going to refuse it. He followed Anaya inside and sat on a spare chair to make the call. Anaya took a towel from the bag Roman had brought for her and went into the washroom to wash her face.

The call took approximately a minute. After hanging up, Roman looked around the room and noticed its lack of decoration. It was a bit too simple. He made a mental note to have Anaya shifted into a different room soon. One with large windows and a much better bed. Maybe a room on the second floor would be good.

Roman saved the idea on the phone and decided to take a good look later. His mate can't be staying in such a basic room. Any basic mate couple would have started sharing a room by now, but in their case it wasn't the same.

There was no way Anaya would share a room with Roman right away. And also because Roman was still getting used to having someone so important in his life. After living alone in a room for as long as he can remember, it wasn't easy to share that room with someone and make drastic changes.

Slowly but surely, he would make a few changes here and there, little by little, and once Anaya was comfortable enough to stay with him, he'd have her move in with him. Anaya was living under the same roof as him, so there wasn't a rush about this either. They promised to take it slow.

Anaya came back from the washroom and arranged her hair properly around her face since she had tied it back inside. When she looked up, she saw Roman looking at her.

"Is there something on my face?" Anaya asked after a lot of consideration whether she should or shouldn't point out that he was staring without blinking.

"Beautiful," Roman commented and stood up from the chair, he extended his hand to Anaya, "Let's get going or they will start slacking off."

Anaya's system malfunctioned after getting a compliment, so her reaction was a bit lagging. She pressed her hand into Roman's palm and let him lead her away like a doll.

The kids were nowhere in sight, so Anaya assumed they were already out on the training ground. It wasn't that far and a walk sounded like a good idea.

When they came down the stairs, Anaya thought they were going to leave right away, but to her surprise, Roman turned to the right and took her into the kitchen.

Jazz music played as a background music as aunt Regan cleaned the countertops of the kitchen. It was an amusing sight, even Anaya smiled.

"Aunt Regan." Roman called over the jazz music. Aunt Regan looked at them and

hurriedly switched off the music from her phone.

"Yes?" Aunt Regan asked without a tinge of embarrassment on her face at being caught.

"Anaya took a long nap and just woke up. Is there something to snack on?" Roman asked as he leaned over the door frame. Anaya stood next to him clueless.

"Snacks? Of course, we have snacks. Did you forget that there are six growling teenagers in this house? Can we survive a day without things to eat?" Aunt Regan brought a basket of fruits, a basket full of grain snacks and crackers and opened the fridge to get some drinks.

"Anaya dear, which one do you prefer?" Aunt Regan asked.

Anaya shrugged, "Any is fine."

She didn't know what these drinks tasted like, so it didn't matter. She would try

anyone. Aunt Regan gave her a monster can.

"Choose whatever you like to eat. But snacks are only allowed once a day. This is a rule. Too much snacking will ruin your appetite during meals. The doctor has said that you should eat plenty of food during meals, so I will be keeping an eye on that." Aunt Regan smiled in a motherly way. Anaya took a bag of whole-wheat chips and nodded.

She won't mind her supervision at all. Roman didn't waste any more time and took Anaya outside. The atmosphere between them was more peaceful than awkward.

Anaya's hand was gently wrapped in the warmth of Roman's hold as they walked side by side. Anaya had walked on the same street this morning but didn't realise how quiet it was. The street didn't have any houses or vehicles around.

"Anaya," Roman called her name softly. She

looked up and blinked with her big dark blue eyes.

"What do you think about the kids?" Roman asked, "Don't mind me calling them kids, they've been around since they were little, so the way of addressing them kind of stuck. I always call them kids."

Anaya smiled a little endearingly, so the big Alpha was a little softie inside.

"They are nice," Anaya said.

"Try to get along with them, it is fun to have them around. You will never have a boring day with them," Roman added.

Subconsciously, he wanted Anaya and those kids to get along because both were important to him. He didn't want to compromise on either. He was relieved to know that Anaya liked them.

"I delivered hot chocolate to them in the morning. They are very nice," Anaya said.

Others wouldn't notice the smallest attempt from Anaya's side, but Roman did. She was trying to look up more often and speaking more. She didn't limit her responses to yes or not and tried to talk more freely.

It was a huge development for her side. Roman was feeling great about Anaya's recovery. She trusted him and made sure to do her best.

Roman won't let her down either. He would be a mate who was worthy of her and make sure she had everything. He closed in the distance between them and brought her hand up to kiss the palm.

Anaya's face instantly went red and she looked down once again. Roman chuckled but didn't move away. He stuck to her side and held her hand firmly in his grasp.

The training ground wasn't far, only a five minute walk from Alpha's place. Usually, at this time, the kids were the only ones training there, with the exception of free

warriors who needed more practice.

Today the training ground had the kids, Easton and, surprisingly, Charlotte. The surprise was for Anaya. Roman didn't even blink when he saw her struggling with her training. After all, it was him who had drafted the entire training program for her.

Anaya remembered that Charlotte was an elemental too. The Fire Elemental. All the dots connected in her head. The extra classes that no one knew about, books about elements on her desk.

The love that Charlotte received all her life wasn't unconditional. It was given to her because of the mark she was born with. Her elemental powers made her a goddess in the Blue Stone pack. If she didn't have them, then there would be nothing special about Charlotte.

Anaya wondered if her life would have been different if her mark had been found. Maybe Anaya would have been Charlotte's place

today? The thought alone made Anaya dazed and uncomfortable. She didn't want to be in Charlotte's place.

All her life, Anaya craved love, a little care and attention, but never got any. But today she found someone who was willing to give her everything and love her unconditionally. The things she received today were much more valuable than what she could have in Blue Stone.

"Alpha! Anaya!" Georgia called out loudly from a distance. The kids paused their training and ran up to the two.

Roman put away his smile and looked at them, "I have been missing your training for a while so I came to check if you have become useless or not."

The poisonous tongue always hits the spot. The kids shifted on their feet and mumbled a few words here and there. Roman frowned.

"Stand properly!" Roman snapped. Next to

him Anaya flinched. It was barely noticeable but Roman did. He looked sideways at her and saw her looking down.

The hold on his hand was tightened for a moment before it went back to a normal hold. He was going to ask whether she wasn't feeling well, when the kids saw their hands together.

"Alpha, why are you holding Anaya's hand?" Mason asked in a teasing way.

The others also caught on too. It was a rare chance to get out of his scolding, so they hopped onto the same train and decided to tease them a little. Maybe their Alpha was so hopeless when it came to the girl he liked. Look, they were already holding hands.

"Do you like Alpha, Anaya?"

"Did you two go out on a date?"

"Why is Anaya shy?"

Roman was helpless against them. He shooed them away and took Anaya away from their teasing. They sat on a bench a little away from the ground.

Whatever it was that scared Anaya was gone long ago. The teasing had made her shy to the point she wasn't ready to look at Roman.

Roman had a little flashback in his head and remembered that Anaya flinched after he snapped at the kids. Is that what scared her?

Roman was thinking about ways to make her feel better when a shadow landed on them.

"Anaya, you okay?" Charlotte asked.

Anaya didn't look up at all. Roman pursed his lips, "Don't you have training?"

Charlotte looked aggrieved when she heard him say that. She knelt in front of Anaya and said, "Can't I ask my sister if she's feeling

alright?"

"Not when you have training and I am around." Roman responded, "You can stand up now."

Charlotte obediently listened to him and stood up but didn't leave.

"Anaya, is it hard to live here? If you want, I can talk to mom and have her take you back home. It is better to live at home, right?" Charlotte said.

Anaya's shoulders squeezed in when she thought about going back to Blue Stone. She never wants to go back there again.

"Charlotte, I think you are the one making her uncomfortable right now. What are you trying to do?"

"Alpha, with all due respect, what relationship do you have with Anaya? I am her relative, so I worry about her all the time. Who are you to her? Ever since we came here, you have been stuck to her side.

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If Blue Stone gets hold of the news, then they will only try to manipulate him using Anaya. Anaya was still a part of the Blue Stone after all. They could take her back if they wanted to or use her to ask things from Roman. Both of which he was unwilling to do.

He had to break off Anaya from the blue stone pack first. Only then will they be able to live together freely.

"Alpha, I think there is something going on that I don't know about," Charlotte said.

Roman stood his ground, "There is nothing. Go back to your training and don't dare slack off. I am watching."

As long as he doesn't say they are mates, no one will be able to use Anaya against him. Anaya was a weakness that he was willing to have. He would not let anyone get close enough to use her.

A/N -

I've been editing the chapters these days,
can y'all tell :)

Anyway, from now on, it will be a journey full
of sugar with a hint of lemon here and
there. Its gonna be a treat!

Have fun reading!

Lots of Love,

Skylar,

XOXO



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Comments



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LUCK DRAW >