

Chapter 11: Damn It

Jaxon POV

Her voice is sweet like honey. Her scent tempting, with spice, along with sour and sweet flavors. Those hazel green eyes reflect more yellow in the light and make her look almost ethereal. Even though she is weak from the silver, she still looks delicately beautiful.

I saw some of her body under the gown she was wearing from the nurses checking her wound. She is strong and definitely has the figure of a warrior. None of it explains why Dark Flame needed her to win the battle, though. Regardless, Drax is correct, she is gorgeous.

I still don't want a mate though. Even if Drax has changed his mind, I haven't. Some scars are too deep. I only stayed with her because the doctor said it would be good for me to stay with my mate to aid in her recovery. She woke up and said she was fine, so I left. When she is fully recovered, I will reject her and send her back to her pack.

'NO! I will not let you reject her, Jax! I want her and Nia. They are special.'
Drax says and I want to ignore him, but I can't.

'Drax. We went over this several times. Can you even tell me why they are special?'

'No. But the energy from her wolf tells me they are special, Jax. Don't reject her! I won't allow it.'

I make it to my office and start working on paperwork. I have been putting off the work for the last two days staying at the hospital with Sable. I need to focus and get caught up when Drax starts sending mental images in my mind of her eyes and the parts of her body we have seen. 3



'Damn it Drax, stop it and let me work.'

Just as I am ready to scold Drax again, Matt walks in the office. "I saw you coming in here; figured I'd check on you. How's the mate?"

"She's awake. She said she was sore but fine. I left her to finish recovering on her own." I said, not even looking up from the paperwork I'm reviewing.

"You left her alone?" He looks at me incredulously. "Jaxon, she is the answer you have been looking for, what are you doing?" He says to me.

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

"Do you, or do you not need to find a Luna within a week's time?" Matt reminds me.

Shit. I had forgotten all about it with all the bullshit that has happened in the last forty-eight hours. "You're right. I forgot about the elders. Why don't we call Crane and tell him the news. I have a second chance mate, by default, she's Luna. I can reject her after a period of time and be left alone by the council afterwards."

"You want to reject her?" Matt asks.

"I told you I don't want a mate or Luna. This is a special circumstance, and it is of use to me right now to keep her around. Once her usefulness is done, then I will send her back to her pack."

"The pack that left her for dead?"

"Yes. By the way, did Jake make it back?"

"Yeah, we got him back to his pack. For all Darius knows, he died during the battle." He responds, "Normally, I let you change the subject Jaxon,



but not this time. Drax says she is special. The beta retreated when they thought her dead. She isn't bad looking either. You should think about this before you do or say something you are going to regret later."

"Thank you for your concern, Matt. Remember I'm Alpha for a reason. I know what I'm doing."

"Whatever you say, Alpha. I hope you can live with your decisions." Matt says as I dial Crane's number.

"This is Elder Crane."

"Elder Crane, Alpha Jaxon here." I say to him.

"Ahh, Alpha Jaxon! How can I help you?"

"I've called to let you know that two days ago, Winter Moon was attacked by Dark Flame. We are all well, but during that battle, something very interesting happened."

"Pray tell, Alpha Jaxon."

"Believe it or not, within the Dark Flame warriors was a woman named Sable. Turns out, she is my second chance mate." I finished.

"Your second chance mate is Sable Embers?" He asked.

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