

Chapter 17: Where The Hell Is She?

Jaxon POV

As I'm waiting for Sable to finish getting dressed. 'You should have offered to help her, idiot. We are skating on thin ice with our mate.'

'She practically kicked us out of the room.'

'What did you expect? You have ignored her all day, until now. For an Alpha, you sure are stupid.' My wolf huffs.

I close my link to Drax. I don't have the energy to deal with him right now.

'Alpha, are you on your way back yet?' Matt says through the mind link.

'Waiting for Sable to dress.'

'You didn't offer to help her?'

'What do you want Matt?'

'We are packing up Diane's room. You are going to want to see what we found.'

Shit. It must be important if Matt has to mind link me over it. 'I'm on my way.'

I look at the nurse at the nurse's station. "Please tell Sable I will be right back and to wait for me. Something has happened and I need to go address it, but I will be back."

"Sure thing, Alpha."

I nod and leave the pack hospital and find my way back to the pack house and find Matt. "What's going on, Matt?" 2

"Where's Luna?"

"I had the nurse ask her to wait, that I would be right back."

"Are you trying to piss off your mate?"

"What? I made sure she knew I was coming back. The longer I'm here, the longer she waits. So, what did you find?" 1

"Right, Diane has been smuggling goods to her room for other rooms in the pack house. Not only that, but she has a creepy obsession with you. She took all of these pictures. Like she was doing surveillance on you."

I take the pictures from his hands. There are pictures of me all over the place. Walking with Matt to the pack house, training with the warriors, getting in and out of my cars, sitting casually in the patio eating, this is stalker level obsessed.

"What the fuck? She's been spying on me? Why?" I look at Matt, "Are there any notebooks with journal entries found in her room?"

"No. But, I'm thinking we may need to address this sooner, rather than later, Alpha." Matt says, and I agree.

"Let's go talk to her in the cells."

"What about Sable?"

"Relax. I told you I made sure she knew I was coming back."

Matt shakes his head like he can't believe I'm making Sable wait. She

will be fine. It's not like I didn't say something. I left a message for her. 1

As we reach the cells, we find Diane, scared and crying. Good. Maybe this will be quick. "Diane."

She runs up to the bars, "Alpha Jaxon, I swear, I'm sorry. I just love you so much. I thought if you could see everyone else accepting me as your Luna, that you would see it too."

"Explain these photos." I say, handing them to her.

Her eyes widen and her cheeks flare a deep red against her pale skin. Then she looked up and said, "These were in a closed box. Why do you have them?"

"Explain the photos, Diane."

"I told you; I'm in love with you Alpha Jaxon. I took these pictures while you weren't watching because I didn't have any of you and I knew you would never agree to letting me take pictures of you. So, I did it quietly. I sleep with the box on my nightstand."

Matt mind links me laughing, 'Goddess Jaxon, you had to fuck the crazy one. Congratulations on having your own personal stalker.' 1

'Not now Matt.'

"You mean to tell me you were surveilling me to get photos so you could sleep with my picture on your nightstand?"

"Yes."

"You are not trying to take these to help an enemy pack?"

"Goddess no! I want to be your Luna, Alpha Jaxon. You think I would sell you out to an enemy pack?" 2

Fuck it, I don't have time for probing gently. "I'm going to Alpha Command you to tell me the truth. Last chance." 1

"Go ahead, Alpha Jaxon."

"Are you conspiring with an enemy pack and providing them with pictures of me?" I alpha command her.

She looks at me and calmly states the same thing, "No. I am not. I took the pictures to have a photo of you. I'm in love with you and want to be your Luna." 1

Fuck me. Of course, this crazy ass stalker caught feelings. I should have cut her off a year ago. "You know that will not happen. I have said it several times to you."

"I know, but that won't stop me from trying to make you see, we are perfect for each other, Alpha Jaxon."

"I have a fated mate, Diane."

"So? You can reject her. You rejected your first mate and banished her. Why can't you do that now and give me a chance."

Matt interrupts, "Diane, you have slept with almost all of the warriors. That's not becoming of a Luna. If you love Alpha Jaxon, wouldn't you try to only be with him and not the entire militia?" 1

"I've had enough of this conversation." I said, "Diane, I'm not returning these photos. This is just too weird. I will confirm that the original Luna Moon Crest is in the safe by tomorrow. Then I will release you and you

will stay at the cottage prepared for you. But you are staying here for the night."

"WHAT?! Please no, Alpha Jaxon."

"Cool off, Diane." I say as I walk away from the cell. I hear her calling out and pleading, but I have spent enough time on this nonsense. I need to get back to the pack hospital and show Sable to her room.

When I arrive, I see the nurse sitting in the nurse's station. "Where is my mate?" I ask.

"She hasn't been out of the room, Alpha."

My brows furrows. She is still in the room? I nodded and knocked on the door. No answer. I knock a second time, "Sable?"

Silence.

I push the door open, and the room is empty. Sable isn't here. My chest feels unsettled. I headed back to the nurse's station. "Where the hell is my mate?!"

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