

Falling For You Pt. 2

I did not want to talk about rogues anymore. I changed the subject by asking her, "Why aren't you marked yet, Sam? Or... is that not something I should ask? I'm sorry." Sam laughed, "Drake and I want to live together when he marks me. I'm not ready to leave this pack yet and live with him. I guess if Chelsea is going though; I will too. It's been hard not marking each other." Chelsea laughed and quickly said, "I'm not moving in with Peter until we graduate. We talked it over."

Sam squealed, "Really? Drake will be thrilled if I let him mark me. My wolf and I really want to mark him too." Chelsea teased, "Of course, silly! Peter wasn't super thrilled I wasn't moving right away, but he understands. Plus, I think he knows we will spend a lot of nights together regardless."

I interjected, "She's right. You go get yourself marked, Sam." They laughed. Valerie joined in, "I think you should go get you some of the Alpha, Emmaline." I blushed trying to play it cool with my response, "I don't know if he wants me." Valerie grabbed my hand. She emphatically said, "He denitely wants you."

While I was holding her hand, I suddenly got a ash of a beautiful girl with dark hair. She looked a little like Lucas. My friends were all with her when they were younger. One of them called her name. It was Lacy. It hit me out of nowhere. Lacy... she was perfect for Dylan. With a growing sense of dread, I realized who Valerie was perfect for. Ryan. My brother Ryan. Ryan was Valerie's mate, and she was his wick. I didn't know how to deal with that, or how to get them together. I was about to tell her when I smelled Lucas.

My friends left really quickly after he showed up. I needed them to stay before I lost myself in delusions about Lucas and myself. When he told me we were mates, joy and confusion owed through me. He explained it all to me. I couldn't have been happier if I tried. I was not condent in my ability to be in a relationship. I couldn't really focus on guys running for my life. Grayson, the other human transfer, invited me to a dance last year. I saved to buy a dress from the thrift store. Which all led to Grayson giving me a peck on the lips outside the gym. He never asked me out again.

I wanted to do way more than kiss Lucas though. Our kisses were intense. I didn't know you could feel like this when kissing. I felt sparks all over my body. We made out, touching each other all over. I started exploring his body. Honest to god, his muscles had muscles. Did he spend all his time in the gym? Did they have a gym here? I got to his butt. I decided they absolutely had a gym. I was going to give thanks to it somehow.

Dylan interrupted us. Which reminded me about him and Lacy. I was certain she was his mate. They bantered about some call. Dylan said I was mischievous. A sad smile played on my lips. My siblings all used to tell me that. Katie would always say it was better than being boring and dull. She was right. We always used to have a lot of fun together.

After Dylan and Lucas left, I decided to go nd Chelsea. I wanted to see what I could nd out about Lacy. I quickly found Chelsea on the sofa in the pack house. She teased, "Hey, you. I didn't think I'd see you again tonight." I told her, "Lucas had a call to make. Can I ask you something?" She nodded. I quickly asked, "Who is Lacy? My follow up question is where is she? I need to talk to her." She sucked in a breath. She sadly asked, "You know about Lacy?" I didn't understand her reaction.

I couldn't really explain I saw her in Valerie's memory. I skirted that fact when I replied, "Kind of. I need to talk to her." Chelsea looked away. She whispered, "We all do. Lacy is Lucas' younger sister. She ran away. None of us know why." I frowned. Poor Lucas.

I sighed defeated, "Oh, ok. I'm sorry I didn't mean to upset you." She shrugged, "You didn't know. I've got to run. I'm meeting Peter at Al's." I smiled then yelled after her, "Wait! Before you go where can I nd Valerie?" She turned and pointed up the stairs. She quickly said, "First door on the left."

I went up and knocked on the door Chelsea instructed me led to Valerie. Valerie opened the door. Before she spoke, I did, "Can we go somewhere private to talk?" She was surprised but agreed. She led me to a track. They have a freaking track? Good lord almighty! How rich was Lucas?

Valerie pulled me out of those thoughts by asking, "What did you want to talk about?" I sighed then jumped into what I needed to say, "Ok, I need you to let me get this all out before you ask questions." She nodded. I closed my eyes admitting, "I'll also preface this with I probably can't answer any questions you have. I will answer if I can though. Your mate's name is Ryan Forrester. I don't know where he is now, but he used to live pretty far away from here. I can't tell you how I know him. I can't be near him, or I'll be in danger." Her eyes widened. Wow, that did sound bad.

I quickly said, "Not in danger from him. That's not what I meant. He's a great guy. He'll love you so much. I just... If you nd him, I need to know if he's coming here. I would just need to stay away while he's in town. If you nd him, you can't say a word about me. I just couldn't not tell you about something so important. It hit me upstairs right before Lucas came in." Her eyes were turning black and back to green.

She took a deep breath. She absorbed the information then purred, "Ryan Forrester. I love his name. I will let you know when I nd him because I will nd him. I won't say anything about you, I promise." I nodded reiterating my point, "Just... please let me know if he's coming here. If you go to him... Will you... no, never mind. Just nd him and be happy. He used to live in California."

She nodded and gave me a hug. She whispered, "I won't tell anyone about this. Thank you, Emmaline! Thank you so much!" She took off. I watched her go, hoping I hadn't just ruined everything. Ry needed his wick though, and I wanted him to be happy. I wanted to ask her to take a picture with him so I could see him again.

Eventually, I left the track and head back to the main house. The door to Lucas' oce was open. When I passed by, I saw Dylan sitting there. I might as well tell him now. I knocked and awkwardly stated, "Hey Dylan... so... this is weird... But you need to nd Lacy. She's perfect for you." Dylan's head snapped up. His eyes widened. They were turning back and forth to black like Valerie's did.

Lucas' voice shook with emotion from behind me ask he asked, "What did you say?" I turned and saw him in the corner of the oce. I stammered, "Umm just that well... Lacy... Dylan asked me to keep an eye out for him. I didn't see her in person... But I just know... I'm ... gosh, this is weird. I'm sorry." I went to leave, but Lucas wrapped me into a hug.

He pressed his lips to my hear. He told me, "Don't be sorry. That's amazing news. My best friend and my little sister." Dylan growled, "We need to call Alpha no fun. We need to see if his wonderful mate has spoken to her brother about her nding Lacy. We need to nd her. Right NOW, Lucas."

Lucas teased him "Oh, so now she's just his wonderful mate? You were her humble servant a few days ago." Dylan huffed, "She's my friend. I need Lacy. Now that Emmaline has said it, it's like I know it to be true. My wolf is pacing and growling at me. Fang is not used to be serious any more than I am. It's not a fun state of being for us."

Lucas looked at the wall. He admitted, "I feel it too, that Lacy is yours." I asked, "Who's Alpha no fun?" Dylan laughed and started to munch on popcorn. Lucas looked at him. Dylan taunted, "That question is all yours man. Unless you'd like me to answer with pizzaz." Lucas growled, "No. No pizzaz." Dylan snickered. Lucas glared at him. He sighed dramatically and left.

Lucas told me, "He calls Eric Connors Alpha no fun. We are actually very good friends with a deep connection. He's our neighbor. We used to be the oldest Alpha's without mates. He stumbled onto his six months ago. Their rst pups were born recently. They had triplets." I snorted, "Your math isn't adding up there, cowboy." He laughed, explaining, "She's a fairy, and he's a werewolf. She was only pregnant for four months. She wolves pregnancies are three months, fairies are ve. Their pups birth split the difference between the two.

I gulped. That was a lot of information to process. So, one day, when we decided we wanted kids: I'd be pregnant for four months. I needed to get on birth control. With that in mind I asked him, "Speaking of, do you have a pack OB?" Lucas raised an eyebrow. He seemed confused when he replied, "I do. Why?" I blushed. Did he really not get it? I hurriedly explained, "Well... I... I'm not on birth control. I don't want to be a mom right now, but I want to have s*x with you." Ok I NEEDED to nd my lter around this man.

Lucas growled and pushed me against the wall. He spoke as he sniffed my neck, "That's good, baby girl. Because I can't wait to have you screaming my name while I'm lling you up." I shivered. He smirked. He tapped my nose and informed me, "You have an appointment after school at four with pack OB."

I stared at him, stunned. I asked, "How?" Did he already set this up? That was presumptuous. He tapped his temple. He told me, "I can talk to the pack. Any member of the pack can link each other. It's called mind link." My jaw dropped. I yelled, "It's called mind blown. That's just super freaking handy. Can we do that?" He smiled and whispered in my ear, "Once we have mated, yes we can." He bit my ear. I couldn't stop my moan.

Dylan came back into the room. He tried to quickly explain, "Lucas... Your...." He was cut off when an older couple came bursting into the room. The woman pointed a nger at him and yelled, "You are in SO MUCH TROUBLE! You meet your mate, and I don't even rate a damn phone call? Alpha Kyle and Luna Marissa told us that you'd met her, thinking we knew. That they knew before us is shameful. It was embarrassing honestly, Lucas..." She trailed off when she saw me. This was so not how I wanted to meet Lucas' parents.

She looked me up and down evaluating me. I looked at Dylan who winked. Lucas' mom spoke, "Well, aren't you pretty. This is her, right? If she's not, I'm going to slap you upside the head for how I found you two." I was going to be permanently blushing around these people. Lucas laughed then introduced me, "Mom and dad, this is Emmaline, my mate. Emmaline, these crazy people are my parents."

Lucas' mom instantly wrapped me into a hug. She squealed, "I am SO excited! I was getting worried that Lucas was going to give up on nding you. Then he'd probably make awful Christy his chosen Luna. God, I dislike that woman. She's horrible Lucas. Honestly, what were you thinking messing around with her?"

I knew I hated that Christy chick for a reason. She and Lucas dated. That's probably why she had been so awful to me thus far. At least I had the fact that I was nicer than she was going for me. Lucas tensed along with Dylan.

Lucas' dad stepped forward. He grabbed his mom and teased, "Now Debbie, there's no need to tell her about Lucas' past. Next, you'll be talking about him and Eric." I couldn't stop my laugh. They'd both spilled the beans somewhat unintentionally. Did that mean my mate was Bi-sexual? Did all fairy's get bisexual mates? Because Lucas said Eric's mate was a fairy. That would be interesting if true.

Dylan was looking all over the room. After scrutinizing me, he started eating more popcorn. Lucas looked like he was going to kill his dad. Lucas gritted his teeth. Debbie spoke, "Really? Because I think you just told her about Eric, Dale." Lucas growled, "GET OUTI!" They all left in a hurry.

He put his hands up when he turned back to me. He sounded small when he said, "I didn't mean for you to nd out that way." I asked, "That you're bi? It's ne. I mean I'm not down to be with you, Eric, and his wife or anything."

He growled and pinned me back against the wall. He told me, "I wouldn't share you, and he wouldn't share her. You're it for me, Emmaline." I frowned, "Well, I wouldn't want you too not be who you are or anything." I didn't want that; I didn't want him to deny himself.

He smiled for the rst time in several minutes. He tried to explain, "I'm not really bi-sexual. It was just Eric. He was the only man I've been with. It was a comfort to us both." That was moderately intimidating given my lack of s****l experience, but at least I didn't have the equipment to be compared to whoever Alpha Eric was.

I absorbed all that then asked, "Ok... how old are you?" He threw his head back and laughed. When he stopped, he asked me, "That's your question? I'm twenty-six." I considered that, "Ok then. I mean it's not like you can compare me and Eric. He's working with different equipment than I am. Your being with Christy concerns me more. She seems like she knows what she's doing." Lucas smiled and laughed, "Different equipment? God you're amazing. No one and nothing can compare to what I feel with you. Those kisses we shared were the best of my life." He led me back upstairs to bed.

The whole next day passed by so quickly. I spoke to Al during my shift. He wanted me to take some time off and adjust to being mated, and my new living situation. He said I had a lot of new changes that had blown into my life. I didn't really want to take time off. I'd been working since I was thirteen in some capacity. Ultimately, it was his decision though. He told me I should be a normal kid now that I had the chance. My last shift for a while would be tomorrow right before the school mixer.

After school ended, I had my appointment with the pack OB. We decided to go with the arm implant that she had already placed. She said I would sore, but so far it wasn't bad. By the time I left, the barbeque was in full swing.

Sam ran up to me and pulled me into the main house. She pushed me towards the stairs. She told me, "I got you a blue t-shirt dress from my closet. Put it on and come out back outside. Everyone can't wait to ocially meet you." I nodded; grateful she'd picked an appropriate outt. I hadn't had time to gure any of their dynamics here out.

I quickly changed and walked back outside. Everyone was on the opposite side of the lake, except three little girls. They were playing on the dock. I watched them for a second until everything went into slow motion. One of the girls slipped, hit her head on the dock, and fell into the water. The other little girls started screaming. Growls and other screams lled the air.

Before I processed what I was doing, I was running towards the girls. I was the closest person to them. I was her best chance at not drowning. I kicked off the ip ops I'd put on while I was running. I ripped off my dress as I reached the dock. I heard Lucas' panicked yell as I dove in, "EMMALINE!" I opened my eyes expecting them to sting from the lake water, but I could see perfectly. That was weird, but I didn't have time to think about that.