

Chapter 15

Zander's POV

"Just so you're aware though, there's going to be a blood moon in 3 months." Nicola says to both of us.

And what the hell does this have to do with anything? I look over at Rivers before it clicks. Holy shit. We know when the attack from Rand is going to be.

I'm pulled from my thoughts by the click of my mate closing the door and leaving. Fucking fates, what have I done?

Liam is livid and I lose control as my wolf takes over, blacking out just as he picks up the first chair and shatters it against the wall.

An hour later I'm huddled on the floor with my back against the bed. My breathing is ragged and my fists clench and unclench as I look around my room. I barely remember a single thing that happened after she left. My wolf took over with a fierce rage that caused me to lose consciousness, but it's obvious I went mad and trashed the place. I can faintly make out the sound of footsteps as they come into the room and stop right beside me.

I look over to see Kane has slid down to the floor and sat next to me. He doesn't say anything and he doesn't need to, we both know exactly what went down. Instead, we just sit there.

After several long minutes I break the silence, my voice sounding cracked and not of my own. "What do I do?" I ask desperately. If anyone would know where to go from here it would be Kane. He has a mate.

"Well that's kind of a dumb question don't you think?" I expect to see him grinning at me when I look over to him but his face is dead serious. I frown.

"Please enlighten me." I clench my jaw trying not to get angry since I really need his advice.

"You go back after her and you fix it." He says as if it's as obvious as two plus two.

"And what if I can't?"

"That's not an option. You keep trying until you win her back. She's your mate Zander, and she's the best thing that will ever happen to you. You keep trying and trying and trying and you don't give up because you're not a pussy and sure as hell aren't a quitter." His tone is a bit blunt but it's exactly what I need to hear.

I nod at him. "Thanks Kane."

"Anytime buddy." He says as he slaps my shoulder lightly. "Plus, Sarah would love to have another female around to talk to." He gives me a knowing look before leaving me alone to my self-stupidity.

It's two days later and I'm still trying to come up with a game plan for how I'm going to win my mate back. So far I've determined it's probably best I give us both a few more days before I approach her since this will give us time to thoroughly think things through. I decide to go workout to get my mind back on track and head out for a run.

I love running through the pack since it gives me a chance to put my eyes on everything. Many of the warriors are out training in the fields and I see some patrolling the boarder lines. I pass by the hospital and our barracks before coming up on the range. I'm about 10 miles in before I decided to stop and watch some of my men. As I glance over at the training building, I can't help myself from wanting to go inside and see if she's there.

Just a peek.

I convince myself that I'll just go inside and work out a bit more but I won't bother her. If she happens to come to me then she can.

I grab a spot on the floor and begin hitting a punching bag. Liam is on edge and we can smell our mate's scent faintly throughout the building, making it hard to focus on the workout. As her scent gets stronger by the minute, I'm starting to wonder if I'm going crazy and just imagining it. A few of the other males in the building are starting to get agitated with one another as time goes on and Liam is getting more aggressive by the minute, demanding to see his mate.

I can no longer control my body as my legs guide us up the stairs towards her office. Her scent comes rolling off in tidal waves through her closed door and my skin has gotten increasingly warmer, despite having just worked out for the last few hours. I can hear voices coming from inside and I stop to listen just short of her doorway.

"Dammit Nic you're burning up, are you okay?" I hear a voice say and it sounds like Cameron. I grind my teeth together as I think about him with her, barely able to keep myself from bursting inside.

"I don't know what's happening Cam, my whole body aches and I can't stop sweating." She groans in discomfort.

"Nic... have you met your mate yet?" He says skeptically.

"What? Why would you ask me that?" She spits out as if he's the biggest dumbass she's ever met and I love it.

"Because judging by your scent, I think you're going into heat. It's a full moon tonight." His voice has grown deep as if he's trying to control himself but I no longer can.

Hell no.

I growl as I slam the door open. Both of them look at me in shock and I turn to Cameron. "Get the fuck out." I snarl at him. He turns to Nicola and she gestures for him to leave.

"I'm not just leaving you like this! Plus, I don't trust the guy!" He points to me, clearly angered.

"Cameron, please just go." Her voice is desperate and I can tell she's in pain. My chest tightens at the thought of her hurting in any way.

He sends me a glare before he begrudgingly leaving the room but it doesn't make me relax any.

She falls back in her chair and runs her fingers through her hair. "I'm so damn hot I feel like I might catch on fire." She groans again and I start to walk over to her but she sends me death glare, stopping me in my tracks. "Don't you come any closer to me." Her voice is a whisper but the words are laced with venom.

I freeze unsure what to do. Liam is itching to hold her in our arms but I'm actually afraid she might cut my dick off if I get too close.

"Please just leave, I want you gone too." She says to me and I'm left speechless.

I could help her, why does she want me to go?

"I can't leave you..." I say in shock. "There are unmated males all over this place and I'll be damned if I let one near you." I say, trying to stay calm.

All she does is send me a look that says 'please jump off a cliff and die'. Cool.

"It's going to get worse throughout the night. I know you don't want to see me right now, but just let me hold you, it will ease some of the pain." I'm practically begging at this point.

What I really want to do is carry her out of this place but I have the feeling that's not going to happen.

"You're not going to lay one finger on me." She furrows as she talks to me. "I want you to leave, I'll be out of here within the hour anyway." She shoves me as hard as she can and I stumble out into the hallway. The door slams in my face and I can hear her turn the lock before I even have a chance to go back in. I curse in frustration and try to figure out what to do next. I decide to mind link Kane.

"I need every male within a quarter of the training building gone." I growl to him in the mind link.

"Why is something wrong?"

"Nicola is in heat and she just locked herself in her office."

"Hell." He says, now understanding magnitude of the situation. "I'll get everyone to clear out."

Judging by her symptoms, I don't think she's going to be able to make it home anytime soon, which means neither will I.

Chapter Comments

1 Comment >



