

Chapter 10: A Kiss

-Helena-

I shouldn't have said anything...

I was just so shocked to hear Wylder didn't care about status. That he actually didn't think it mattered. It mattered! It had to! I couldn't understand how he could say it didn't. We were different. We didn't match as he said. We were just... too different, and I would not wait around and think he would not one day nd something better. I was nothing but a small lone wolf. I had no status. I was the wolf of nothing, as Carter had said.

"No one..."

"You said an Alpha," Wylder said, and pointed at me. "Who?"

"No one!"

"He isn't no one if he is an Alpha. Did he reject you over your status? Is that why you won't believe me when I say I don't care?"

"I..."

"You know what you don't even have to answer. I can see it on your face, I can hear it in your voice," he told me, and it shocked me how observant he was of me. No one had ever been so observant. I wasn't someone anyone noticed. I was the wallpaper.

Wylder suddenly came closer and when I tried moving away, he just grabbed my legs easily and threw them over his as he pulled me closer. Then he placed a hand on my neck, bringing our faces closer as well.

"You don't have to be scared, little mate," he said. "I don't care about your status. I just need you."

"No..."

"Yes," he quickly interrupted.

"I can't be your mate."

"Why not?"

Memories of what I had done to Alpha William and how my mother and I had ed the city just fled my mind, and I looked away from Wylder. He moved even closer and I could feel his warmth breath on my skin.

"Why are you so secretive?" he asked. "I am your mate. You can share anything with me."

"I don't know y—"

I was about to tell him I didn't know him and shouldn't have to tell him anything, but when I turned my head, we just ended up so close. There was no space between us at all. The tension turned thicker, more electric, and I could barely think with him so close. His eyes were just... so green!

Hey! Snap out of it! We are not here to stare longingly into his eyes! Remember Carter!

Amaya had just been so hurt by what happened. I didn't blame her for trusting Wylder even less. He wasn't moving, though, and I forced myself to turn my head, even though it felt like one of the hardest things I had ever had to do.

"Why is your wolf ghting us too?" he whispered. "I can feel it. She blocks mine out."

"She..."

"She must have been very hurt after you two got rejected," he said.

I closed my eyes, remembering the pain from what had happened. I really needed to get a grip, though. I couldn't let another alpha come close to me. They were dangerous. Too tempting and too mean when they nally ripped out your heart.

"Wylder..."

I turned my head again. But this time he pounced, and before I knew it, his lips were on mine. I had only really been kissed by Alpha William, and I had felt disgusted all over, but now Wylder was kissing me, and... Wow! I couldn't push him away. I couldn't think. His lips were moving so skillfully against mine, teasing me and guiding me, and I felt it all the way down my stomach, igniting a re I had not felt before. I let out a little moan, unable to help myself, and it only seemed to drive him wilder. He pushed me down on the couch and then ripped my f*cking shirt open. Wylder moved back just for a moment, taking me in, and his eyes glowed, before he moved closer to me again and kissed me hard. He slipped his tongue into my mouth as he rested his big and warm hand on my stomach. I gasped excitedly, and he continued to drive me even more crazy. I really couldn't think. All I could do was feel, and I loved what I was feeling. It was like all those cold feelings were being chased away by him. Like he made me feel warm for the rst time in ve years. He made me feel.

"Wylder..." I whispered his name, and he pressed himself closer to me, moving in between my legs.

No! No! NO!

"Ah! Sh!t..."

Suddenly, Wylder pulled back, his bottom lip now bleeding. He lifted a nger to it, and I looked at him, shocked. My wolf had taken control? She had not been able to do that for ve years, and now she had bitten Wylder! Another alpha we had hurt! We could get killed for that, but Amaya had her head lifted proudly, as if she was glad she had hurt him. I looked at Wilder, scared. I was trapped beneath him. He could do anything he wanted to me right now. Punish me for what I had done! He looked at the blood coating his nger and then sucked it clean before licking his bottom lip. He then turned to me, smiling.

"I see my mate likes it a little rough. Do you want me tied down so you can do what you want to me?"

Did I want... what?

"I... eh... I wasn't..."

"No, I know who did that," he said, and his eyes glowed, as if his wolf wanted to come out and challenge mine.

Amaya growled in my head, as if she was answering him, but it was hurting me because she was doing it so loudly.

"We are dealing with a stubborn one, I see," Wylder said. "You're not very in sync with her, huh?"

"Actually... we used to be," I whispered.

Wylder seemed surprised, then turned a little sad, as if he had gured out exactly why we weren't in sync anymore.

"Was she weakened?" he asked.

"Very."

"This is probably the rst time in a long time you have felt her really, isn't it?"

I nodded.

"Thought so. She is quite feisty," he said.

"She likes to make herself known," I half-joked, and it made Wylder smile.

We were still on the couch together, but I was coming out of my trance and realized where we were. I quickly grabbed the two sides of my shirt and held it together around me.

"I should probably... go."

"Why?"

"Why?!" I asked.

"Yes, why?"

"I... never meant to stay. I need to..."

"Go home and collect your items?" he asked.

"Go home. Just go home."

"And then what?"

"What do you mean 'then what'? I have work tomorrow," I told him.

"What work?"

"I... clean."

I had found a smaller pack to work for after everything. They even hired my mother as well. They were much nicer, and it was a good way to hide. Such a small pack rarely had anything to do with bigger ones. Even the number of members gave you status.

"For whom?" he asked.

"A pack."

"What pack?" he asked.

"Not this one."

He sighed and rolled his eyes.

"I am aware. Why do you insist on being so secretive?" he asked. "I will know all your secrets now as your mate."

"I don't think so."

"Well, I do."

"Well, your words don't hold power!" I said.

"They do. I am an Alpha after all," he teased me, throwing my own words back at me.

"Get off and let me go."

"No."

"Wylder!"