

Alpha Ace and his Undercover Mate Chapter 20

The next day, I woke up feeling determined to talk to Ace. The day before was wonderful, but I had to make today count.

I pulled on comfortable clothes after my shower and let my hair loose, since Ace liked it better that way.

With a pep in my step and a firm hand on my tummy, I made my way towards Ace's office. I knocked two times before pushing my way through, but unfortunately, he wasn't there.

Deciding to wait in there, I sat on his chair around his desk and really took my time to appreciate every detail of his office.

My eyes caught something on his desk, and I reluctantly retrieved the file that was opened. It was a monthly report of a woman's condition. I knew, because it was written in bold at the top of the paper.

MONTHLY REPORT OF JENNA WILSON.

As if right on cue, Ace walked in. He looked slightly surprised by my presence, but he didn't look annoyed or upset.

"You're up early" He said as he gave me my good morning kiss.

"Yea I wanted to see you"

His eyes flickered between me and the file that I was still holding, and I saw a small smile playing on his lips, but it was kinda sad. "I see you've found my mother's file"

My eyes popped out of my head as he said that, and I stared at the picture and name of his mom.

"This is your mom?" I asked as if he didn't just say that. He simply nodded and sat on his desk in front of me. Of course! How didn't I see that? They had a slight resemblance, and they had the same last name.

"What happened to her?" I asked carefully. I knew it might be touchy for him so I didn't want to push it. But of course, Ace was more open with me than I with him. It was unfair really.

"She has always had a mental condition, but it was easily treated by her meds. But after dad died, not even the medicines worked" He had a regretful look on his face, but he was being strong.

"It says here that she's getting better. She's stable and her mind is clear" I tried to sound enthusiastic as I read over the file. He offered me a genuine smile.

"Yea. She's been getting visits from this mystery best friend that makes her feel comfortable. I'm yet to meet whoever it is to thank them"

I truly felt happy at that. "I'd love to meet her"

"I'm actually planning on visiting her today. You can come with"

I checked the time to see that it was 8:30 a.m . For some reason I really wanted to meet her right away.

"Is it okay if I go ahead? I promise I will be good"

He chuckled lightly before kissing my cheek. "Yea sure, why not? I'll let Ryan take you to the clinic. I'll be down a little later"

I happily jumped up and hugged him. I didn't know why I was so happy, but I felt like I knew his mom all my life. With one last kiss, I met Ryan who was already waiting at the front door. He must be tired of taking me everywhere, but he didn't seem to mind.

I made a mental note to definitely tell Ace about the mission later on, but for now I just wanted to see Jenna.

A few minutes later we arrived at the clinic which was surprisingly small, but incredibly beautiful and cozy. The nurse that greeted us led the way to the visitors' room, and I noticed some other nurses giving me weird looks as they sniffed the air and gazed at my neck.

It was then that I remembered that I asked Ace to keep 'us' from his pack until my four months were over. But once we talk later, our mateship can be revealed to his members and I will officially meet them.

Ryan went back to his truck once I was settled in the visitors' lounge comfy on a sofa. I patiently waited for the nurse to bring Jenna out, and when she did, I could say I was a bit surprised.

I thought she would've looked the least bit sick like in the picture, but she looked happy and glowing like an eight year old girl. Her hair was full and dark, not a strand of gray hair showing.

Her eyes held life and her face was brightened by a beaming smile as she neared me. Her walk was tall and confident, and she didn't even wear those depressing pale gowns that some of the women wore. She wore a pink lace looking blouse and skinny jeans. If anyone didn't know us, they could've easily mistaken us as sisters.

The other women in the room beamed and waved at her as she passed, and she returned each one just the same. It was obvious that she was the life of this place. I stood as she neared me, and I was immediately engulfed in a hug.

“Oh my dear you are just as beautiful as he mentioned” She pulled away to stare at me, while I’m sure the confusion on my face was evident.

“You know who I am? “

“Of course I do. You’re all that son of mine talks about when he visits me. I was wondering when he would take you to me. “

I smiled warmly at her and hugged her again. I wasn’t a hugger, but I was glad she was so happy to see me. I had my doubts on the ride down here.

“It’s really nice to meet you Jenna. I had no idea-“

“That’s life love. I’m not crazy” She laughed. “I know I have a condition from I was a child, but they mistook my mourning for being crazy”

“I didn’t think you were crazy” I said shyly as we sat on the sofa.

“And that is why I love you already”

We sat in silence for a while as we just stared at each other. It wasn’t uncomfortable, it was like we both needed it. She looked oddly familiar, like I saw her in a photo or something some time back.

“So tell me about yourself” She started, breaking the silence. I raked my mind for what I could tell her and proceeded to tell her about myself.

When I mentioned that I was from the Silent Moon pack, she jumped up with a gasp and stared at me with an unreadable expression.