

Alpha Ace and his Undercover Mate Chapter 23

Every wolf knows a mate is the most scared gift one could ever get from the moon. We would do anything, and I mean anything for them.

To some extent, I could understand it all, but in the end, the truth is always suppose to be a first resort.

Maybe I was being biased, but the minute Ace took over, he should've pitched a meeting and try to negotiate terms. But maybe he thought Ace was just like his dad.

"I was upset with Jenna for not trying harder to make him let me go, but then I remembered how hard headed John was, and that Jenna wasn't well. So that kind of pressure was too much for her. I still didn't see her, since seeing her was a constant reminder of what happened. It was recently when I saw you and Aiden I decided to go visit her. I knew I needed my best friend, even though she needed me for years and I was too selfish to visit her"

"You went through a lot. You can't blame yourself" I tried to assure her.

"But she did too. I'm just glad she's better. If I had known all these years that one visit could help her, I would've gone from the moment John died. But life has its way of doing things"

She eased me out of her grasp to look me in the face. Her eyes were serious and her words were stern.

"I know my mate and I still love him so much. But I also know that my kids didn't come here to train. Whatever Blake's plan is, your mate doesn't deserve to feel the fiery part of it."

"I know" I sighed and hung my head. "But every time I try to talk to Ace about my pack, he brushes me off"

"Start with this. Tell him all that you've learnt, I'm sure he needs the clarity"

I cocked my head to the side and regarded her in confusion. "What do you mean? "

"I know that boy is trying to fix his dad's mistakes. He comes here sometimes you know, to check on me"

"Does-does he know? "

She chuckled at my scared expression but shook her head. "He doesn't know that I'm your mom. He thinks I'm a second cousin or something but I know he knows that something is off. He just never asked me what I know"

“So I should tell him the truth about the past, then I tell him about dad’s plan? But what if he hates me for it? “

“He won’t.” She smiled and placed a hand on my tummy. “This baby is the agent that will bring peace between the two packs”

I gave her a teary smile as my heart soared for her. “You knew “

“A mother always knows when her child is gonna have a child” She pulled me into her arms again. “I just wish I was there for you growing up”

“It’s not your fault. You did all you could”

“I should’ve done more. I hope you got my birthday cards though”

And yet again another gasp sounded from me as I remembered the birthday cards Aiden and I got every year since we turned 10.

“Dad always said they were prewritten”

“They were” She tucked a stray hair away that escaped my bun. “After I stopped fighting John, I wrote them and asked him that one favour to get them to Blake. Not for me or for him, but for my kids. Even John had a soft spot”

I relaxed back into her chest and mumbled a ‘i love you’ in her shirt. I wasn’t sure she heard it until I felt a tear on my forehead.

“I love you too my sweet sweet girl. I’m so proud of the woman you’ve become. Oh I can’t wait to meet my baby boy”

I suddenly felt excited at the mention of Aiden. Surely he wouldn’t fight me once he knows everything. I think he should know about mom before Ace. Sometimes family has to come first. He deserves to know.

I spent the whole day with her, and I knew Ace would be wondering where I was so I texted him to tell him that I was okay. I didn’t want to mind link him, since letting down the wall to our link would flood him with all my emotions, and surely he would’ve come looking for me.

I had the perfect day, and though the few hours couldn’t make up for the 18 years, it was more than refreshing.

“I’ll be back soon, and I’ll take Aiden with me”

I hugged her one last time, and she held me for dear life as if I wouldn’t come back.

"I'm counting on it" She mumbled. "And before you go..." She disappeared into the living room, returning with a yellow buttercup flower. That's when it hit me.

"It was you!" I gaped. "You were always there with your shawl that covered your head and your face and you left the bouquets for me and and-"

She laughed at my babbling and placed the flower in my hair.

"Yes it was me. I knew you loved them by just the way you looked at them. They are my favourites too."

My finger traced the flower in my hair and I launched in for another hug.

"You have me now sweetheart, I'm here for you. I'm happy you came"

"Me too."

She kissed my cheek and I gently kissed hers as she held the door for me. With one last glance, I exited the house and walked down the porch.

"Oh and Roxy" She called. I stopped and looked over my shoulder, seeing an amused smile on her face and a glint in her eyes.

"Just thought you should know that you were born first"

And just like that, my day was perfect.

I sat patiently in my room as I waited for Aiden to get home. Unlike me, he still had to go to training and he didn't get back until six.

We hadn't been on talking terms since the whole 'I'm telling Ace' incident, but I was sure he would be able to look past that.

I mindlinked him and told him that it was urgent, so I simply waited for him to come home.

After what felt like forever, my door flew open revealing a beaming Aiden with two glasses in his hand.

"You sounded excited so I assumed it was something to celebrate about. And it's my way of saying sorry for overreacting the other day. I dealt with it"

He handed me a glass of sparkly liquid, but I shook my head.

“It’s nonalcoholic, sister” He teased as he nudged my shoulder.

“Well in that case, thank you “

I smiled at him and tilted the glass to my head, but I stopped abruptly when I smelled it.

“It’s not non alcoholic but a hundred perfect poisonous though! ” I shouted as I threw it in his face.

He didn’t look the least bit surprised, just a bit regretful making my heart break into a million pieces.

The ultimate betrayal.

“What were you thinking Aiden!?”

“Roxy I wasn’t trying to hurt you “

I scoffed. “And spiking my drink with wolfsbane wouldn’t hurt me!?”

I bathed in wolfsbane for two days straight when I had to go back home. Even the slightest amount of the wretched thing would be easy for me to scent out.

“Trust me Roxy, it wasn’t meant to hurt you. I just wanted to... Well-“

I gasped so loud that I’m sure my lungs were left dry.

“You were trying to kill my baby! ” I screeched. Surely, someone would’ve heard the commotion by now.

“Look I know you don’t understand now, but I had a plan and your pregnancy wasn’t safe with it. I was doing it for you”

I just hung my mouth wide open as I stared at him in complete and utter disgust. And the worst part was that he looked at me as if this plan of his was the ultimate jackpot.

“Was the mission that important to you Aiden? That you would murder your own unborn niece or nephew? “

“I’m sorry Roxy but if you would just listen to what I had planned-“

“I don’t care! I had a plan too and it was far more effective than this “

“Roxy-“

“No Aiden” I stepped back as he took a step closer to me. “I don’t want to hear your stupid excuse! You know how much this baby means to me Aiden. You know! All you had to do was trust me. We still have two months and I would’ve ended it all by tomorrow. But you Aiden...”

I slowly shook my head as I cried. I could slowly see his demeanour soften, but it was too late for sorry.

“You just had to break my heart”

And that was it for him. For the first time in my whole life, I saw Aiden’s eyes water.

“Roxy please just -“

“No! ” I stopped him. “Don’t you dare! I know I hadn’t been doing much lately, and quite frankly I was first to betray you. But I knew how much this mission meant to you so I wouldn’t have stopped until I found a way. And guess what Aide, I did.”

I took a deep breath to calm myself before continuing. “Get out Aiden”

His face morphed into fear, as I’m sure he heard how detached I sounded. He tried to say something again but I just couldn’t.

“I said get out! “

I could hear footsteps coming up the stairs quickly, so I knew for sure that this conversation was over.

“Go Aiden. Just go! Go home to dad tell him everything! I was gonna tell him anyways”

Another wave of shock ran over him at my words, and I’m sure he was curious about what I was gonna tell him. But he lost that privilege when he tried to kill a part of me. Now he had just killed us.

“I said go! Go now! I don’t want to see you here tomorrow”

Was I being harsh?

Maybe. But you DON’T try to kill a pregnant wolf’s pup. Ever.

“Roxy i’m so-“

“GO! ” I shouted once again, this time throwing the champagne glass at him. But he ducked just in time and it went flying towards the door, breaking beside Ace’s head as he pushed my door open.

He looked between me and Aiden for a few seconds before rushing to my side. Aiden looked as if he was about to have a panic attack, since he knew that I alone wouldn't be angry if this came out.

"What happened here? Why are you so upset?" Ace's voice was laced with concern only, and through my tears I saw Aiden gulp.

"He tried giving me alcohol and we had an argument. He was just leaving" I shot Aiden a warning look and he gave me one last regretful look before hanging his head and walking out.

And there goes the man I thought was my brother.

"I come from the pack house hearing all this shouting. You look like someone really upset you and you're telling me that it's because he tried to give you alcohol?"

Of course, it would be hard to convince Ace, but I didn't need him angry at that moment. I just needed him to comfort me.

"Just please hold me"

And I'm sure he heard just how much I needed him to do that, since he held me all night as I cried myself to sleep. I was happy that he didn't ask me the real reason, but how do I tell him that my best friend since conception just tried to take one of the most important things away from me?

I couldn't. At least not yet. And to think, the day was going so great.

So much for a perfect day.