

## Mates with Alpha Maddox Chapter 15

Jayda's POV

I wake up to my phone beeping, signaling I have a text. I look to my right and Maddox isn't laying down next to me, I hear the shower running so I guess he must be showering. Wiping the sleep from my eyes and sitting up on the bed I check the text.

It was from an unknown number.

"Jayda it's Carson, I wanted to know if we are still up for dinner? And if can it be today?"  
Reads the text.

Thinking about seeing Carson without Maddox knowing fills me with dread. I mean I don't want to go behind Maddox's back but he would have a fit if he finds out.

Sighing I text back:

"Sure Carson, I will tell Ellie and Nikki to be ready. Does 5pm sound okay? I don't want to be out to late"

His reply was instant:

"Oh yeah... Tell them I guess. And 5 sounds perfect"

I don't text back because a reply isn't really needed.

I lay back down on the bed, burying my face in the pillow and groaning.

"You okay Jayda?" I hear Maddox say making me jump. He is wearing pajama pants, guess he is staying with me today.

"Yeah, I am okay, you just startled me" I lie.

He raises an eyebrow "You sure? You look a little jumpy?"

"Me jumpy? Nah if anything I am un jumpy" I say and let out a nervous laugh. "Anyways, I am going to take a shower" I quickly add and grab clothes running towards the bathroom and getting inside the shower.

Now Maddox must definitely know I am hiding something. I have never been bad at lying so I don't know what happened.

I stay in the shower for I don't know how long. My fingers are pruny when I get out, I towel dry my hair and put on clean undergarments. I look at the clothes I had grabbed when I rushed into the bathroom and frown.

I had picked up an extremely dressy shirt and some bunny pijama shorts.

I quickly slip on the shorts and the shirt and get out of the bathroom.

Maddox sees me and raises an eyebrow "This is not what Tyra Banks meant when she said that you always need to keep it classy but casual babe" he jokes making me roll my eyes.

"You were paying way too much attention to that show Maddox" I mumble making him laugh.

I quickly go into the walk in closet and put a tank top on.

I go downstairs to make us both breakfast, hoping he stays in the bedroom, sadly he follows me to the kitchen.

Now don't get me wrong, I love spending time with Maddox more than anything else but now that I am hiding something from him its just torture. I have this feeling that he is already on to me, like he knows that I am meeting Carson.

I mind link Nikki that we are going to have dinner tonight and tell her not to mention it to Maddox, she agrees and tells me she will tell Ellie to be ready.

"Who are you mind linking?" Maddox voice snaps me out of my thoughts.

"Ummm- well I am talking to Nikki about errrn stuff- ummm period" I stumble on my words and he looks at me weirdly.

"Is there something you aren't telling me Jayda?" Maddox says engulfing my small hands into his big ones and looking at me straight in the eyes.

I avert my gaze to the floor and feel my heart beat quicken. He knows! He fucking knows I am meeting Carson! Ugh!! Shit, fuck shit shit shit!

Calm down Jayda, he doesn't know you are over reacting, its just a simple question answer him dammit!

"N-no, really I just haven't had coffee this morning and I get weird when I don't have coffee when I wake up" I say with a shrug.

He looks at me for a few more seconds until he gives me a stiff nod then releases my hands and walks towards the fridge taking out the milk and going over to the pantry to get some cereal.

"I was going to cook for you toda-"

“Don’t, I will have cereal” he cuts me off, his voice polite.

I frown but don’t say anything while I start making myself some french toast.

When the french toast is finally finished I fill a glass with orange juice and sit in the stool beside Maddox who was now reading some sort of document.

I finish my food and drink my juice quietly then stand up and start putting my dishes in the dishwasher.

I start exiting the kitchen when Maddox’s voice stops me.

“What about the coffee?” He asks, his voice monotonous.

“Coffee?” I ask dumbly.

He rolls his eyes but unlike all the other times he has done it, this time it has no playfulness in the gesture.

“The coffee Jayda, the one you supposedly need every morning or else you act weird” he says while staring at me blankly.

“Oh yeah, I forgot I will mak-” I start but he cuts me off again.

“I am going out, I will be back later” he says and briskly stands up.

I expect him to walk over to me and give me a kiss like he always does but he just walks out the kitchen runs up the stairs to the room, i then see him dressed in jeans and a v-neck. Before I can even open my mouth to speak he is out of the house.

I stare at the closed door blankly, what the hell just happened?

Maddox’s POV

“Is there something you aren’t telling me Jayda?” I ask while grabbing her hands and without her noticing put two fingers on her wrist to feel her pulse then look at her straight in the eye to know if she is lying.

I didn’t want to act like an obsessive mate but she was acting weird as fuck.

My suspicion was proved correct when she avoided my gaze and I felt her pulse quicken.

I didn’t really know what to think so I asked her again. I don’t know what I expected but I sure as hell didn’t expect her to tell me that she needs coffee every morning because

she has been with me for a while now and not once has she drank coffee in the morning.

I feel mad, disappointed and worried.

But like always I embrace the feeling of anger, it gives me energy.

I try to be as nice to Jayda as I can during breakfast but its hard when I have all this doubts running through my head.

I storm out of the house towards Nikki's and Luke's home.

When I get there I knock patiently on the door.

The door opens and a sleepy looking Luke opens the door.

"What the hell- umm Maddox?" Luke asks confused.

"I thought I didn't have to make rounds today" he trails off making me sigh.

"You don't, I am here to talk to my sister" I say and walk past him.

"Nicole!" I call out.

"Maddox?" She yells back.

"Yes, its me. Get the fuck over here now" I yell and sit down on the couch.

A few seconds later Nikki walks out of her room wearing jean shorts and a tank top and with a smile on her face.

"What's up my dear brother?" She asks sweetly and runs over to me giving me a hug.

Right then, I know she is hiding something from me. We have never been those kind of siblings who are nice to each other and super clingy. We are the kind if siblings who make the other one look bad on purpose then laugh at their misery.

But every time she has done something bad she acts all nice and creepy.

I make a face "Nicole, stop that" I say pushing her away lightly.

She frowns but backs off.

I rub my temples and ask. "What are you and Jayda hiding?"

She smirks, "wouldn't you want to know?"

