

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 22

I took a deep breath as I thought deeply about what I was about to do. The last thing I wanted to do was leave without my mate, but I didn't want to get us both trapped here either.

Still, I knew I had to. So I put on my big girl panties, just when I felt Clarissa's reassuring hand on my shoulder.

"You've got this okay? Just be tough and show them that you need to find him. Just don't be sappy" She advised with a teasing smirk. I scoffed as I unbuckled my seatbelt and hopped from the car.

"I am a lot of things, but I am not sappy" I adjusted my hair so that it looked a bit more messy and tore a large slit to the end of my tank top. If I was going to pass as a rogue, I might as well go all the way.

The building was small but modern looking. It had a small door, gray paint and what seemed like two rooms.

I pushed it open, seeing a single woman sitting around a table with some papers and a beat up computer. The rest of the room was completely bare. Not even a bookshelf. I could see that there was another room connected to this one, maybe just a bathroom. I could feel Niall stronger than before, so I knew he'd find me, but I WANTED to find him.

"Welcome to Rogue Burg, my name is Stacey. Happy to be at your service. I don't care how or when you do but there are plenty of houses here you can stay at. Thank you for stopping by, and have a terrific day" The woman stated in a not so friendly or welcoming voice at all as I stepped inside. I scrunched my nose up in disapproval, but kept my strides slow as I approached her.

"I'm not-" I cleared my throat to start over again, just to put a bit more edge in my tone. "I'm not looking for somewhere to stay, I'm looking for someone" I stated loud enough for her to hear.

She finally looked up from her paper to raise an eyebrow at me, but she looked completely uninterested.

"He or she is not here. If they are, sniff them out yourself" she mumbled as she turned the page. My annoyance was getting greater as I stared at her. Clarissa wasn't lying.

"Did a tall male, messy brown hair, broad shoulders and charming eyes come in here yesterday morning?" I finally questioned, gaining her attention. I was shocked to see that she actually smirked at me as if she just figured out my whole world.

“So it’s a lost mate situation huh? I bet he had his reason for getting away from you. You should move on with your life” She chuckled dryly like a bratty teenager as she popped her stale gum over her lips.

My anger and frustration boiled as I eyed the woman in contempt. With a huff, I pulled my phone from my waist band and waved the picture in front of her face.

“Have you seen this man?” I snapped, baring my teeth at her in newly found anger. I didn’t even have to pretend.

Her eyes widened a fraction for a while, before they softened a whole lot and she pulled her bottom lip between her teeth.

“Oh yea I’ve seen him. This is your mate? Gosh I wished he wasn’t mated”

She yelped in surprise when I overturned the chair she was sitting in and slammed my hands against the table, obviously taking her off guard.

Good.

They’re a lot of layers to me that she doesn’t know about, and she’s about to see the worst since she was being unnecessarily difficult.

“Now I’m gonna ask you one last time Lacey or Macey-“

“It’s Stacey.”

“I don’t care! Now, where is my mate? ” I gritted out, growing real sick of her crap. She shot me a careful glare before straightening her shoulders and leaning back again after repositioning herself back in her flimsy chair.

“I don’t know,” She retorted, obviously not knowing what I wanted to do to her at that very moment.

“Wrong answer Lacey! ” I pulled the dagger from my waist band and shoved it in the table beside her hand, causing her to flinch a little. I missed it on purpose, and I wont next time. “Now you just listen you little-“

“Zoey?”

My head snapped up at the sound of my mate’s voice, and my heart soared with relief when I saw that he was okay. Two days never felt this long. But I was immediately reminded of the frustration I felt from the conversation we had earlier, after seeing that he was not in any danger, but had me worried sick.

“What the hell Niall? You had me out of my mind when you didn’t come back!” I exclaimed dramatically, throwing my hands in the air for effect.

I pushed Macey out of the way, watching her fall to her side once again while I stomped my way over to the man I called my mate.

“Babe let me explain” He pleaded with careful eyes and his hands raised in surrender.

“Don’t bother. We can do that on the way back. Let’s go”

And with that, I turned and strutted out of that cursed place like freaking Beyoncé walking away from Sasha Fierce explosion.

“My f**king queen” I heard him mumble as he followed close behind me. I was still very much upset with him, but the small words had my tummy erupting in butterflies.

I contained a smirk as I pushed the door open, but the light twitch that managed to pull on my lips dropped instantly when I took in the scene in front of me.

“Damn” Niall mumbled from beside me, and I couldn’t help but agree. If it’s not one thing, it’s the other in this damn world.

And quite frankly, I’m sick of this bullshit.