

## Chapter 35

I remove his hands from his face. He's refusing to look at him. I see a conflicting emotion on his face. He suddenly stands up. Before he can say anything further, I grab his face and plant my lips on his. And I'm le surprised when he immediately responds to my kiss. He puts his hands on my waist and gently places me on his desk. He pushes my legs apart as he comes to stand between them so that no space is le between our bodies.

Our bodies are pressed against each other as we continue to kiss each other hungrily. I didn't know that a so kiss could turn so intense. Alarick's hands roam over my body as if making sure that I'm really present in front of him. The whole situation is too overwhelming for me. I never thought that the person who had come to hate me would ever kiss me. He pulls me closer to him as our kiss turns more passionate with the involvement of our tongues. His tongue is busy exploring my mouth while my tongue is busy exploring his. As my hands were tracing his well defined muscles through his t-shirt, I was finding it hard to grasp the reality. And with the eagerness that Alarick was kissing me, the same could be said for him.

But soon, he pulls away. We both find ourselves breathing heavily due to our heated kiss. I try to grab his face so that I can kiss him again but he grabs my wrist. He lays his forehead on mine and with his eyes closed, he says so ly, "Go Chriselda before I lose my control with you."

"Why?" I whisper, sensing a little desperation in my voice.

He shakes his head as he says, "I don't want to live my past again."

At the very moment, Alarick looked vulnerable and I developed a strong need to comfort my mate. But his words had le me so confused that I couldn't help but ask him, "What past?" When I had come here to live with him, I wanted to know about his past since everyone kept telling me that they were not the right people to tell me, implying that Alarick should be the one who should tell me about his past. And today, when he has finally mentioned about his past, I can't help but be curious. If I'll know about his past then I'll be able to understand him. And maybe then there will be some hope for us.

"It's better if you don't know about my past," he says as he pulls away from me.

"But I'm your mate, Alarick," I try to reason with him. He doesn't say anything. He just grabs my wrist as he pulls me up from his desk and walks me out of his study.

"Stay away from me, Chriselda," he says before closing the door on my face. I'm so confused a er what happened in the study. At one moment, he was kissing me and at the other, he was telling me to stay away. Is it because of his past that he's trying to push me away? What happened in his past?

I turn around to face Charles and Daniel who are avoiding my gaze. They've heard everything. "What happened in Alarick's past?" I demand an answer from them.

"We cannot tell you, Chriselda," Charles says.

"Why?"

"It's Alarick's past and he should be the one to tell you about it."

"He will never tell me!" I exclaim in frustration. "By now, I've come to know that it's because of his past that he's pushing me away. If I'll not know about his past then how will I understand him? Don't you want Alarick and me to be together?"

"We want you guys to be together but you need to understand that we can't tell you about his past," Charles says. "But we can tell you how you can make Alarick tell you about his past."

"How?" I ask eagerly.

"Try to be close to him, physically, mentally and emotionally," he advises. "Try to understand him and make him try to understand you. If he learns to trust you then he will tell you about his past." I'm in deep thought regarding his advise. I think he's right. As no one will tell me about Alarick's past, I will have to make the man himself tell me.

"But if I try to get close to him, he'll just push me away," I say.

"If you're determined to get close to him then no force will able to push you away, not even Alarick," Charles says.

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A er a few days, I hear my pack members talking about some rogues who had entered and exited the territory of the Dawnfall Depths Pack without getting noticed. I also hear that Alarick is furious. I decide to visit his pack to know what actually happened. When I enter his pack house, I find Charles in the living room since Daniel was the one who opened the front door.

When Charles looks at me, he says with a smile, "Long time, no see."

I roll my eyes. "It's just been a few days." Before he can say anything, I hear Alarick shouting at someone in his study.

"Benjamin, I didn't make you the leader of my patrol team just so that you can let the rogues enter and exit my territory without getting noticed!" I don't hear Benjamin saying anything. I head towards the study.

"It's not a good time to go in there," Charles says from behind me.

"You only told me to get close to him and that's what I'm trying to do right now," I tell him.

"But trying to get close to him when he's angry is not a good idea, you know."

"I'm willing to take the risk," I say as I push the study door open. I find Benjamin and Alarick standing face-to-face in the center of the room. Alarick looks furiously angry while Benjamin has head hung low in shame. Alarick flicks his eyes to me. Before he can say anything, I stand behind him and place my hands on his shoulder.

"What are you doing?" He asks.

"Trying to calm you," I reply in a matter-of-factly way. Benjamin looks at us confusingly.

"Chriselda, just leave," Alarick says with clenched jaws.

"Why are you so angry?" I ask. "Benjamin didn't let the rogues enter your territory on purpose. Your territory is vast and it's not possible to keep a check on every part of your territory all the time. Don't be angry at him. It's not like any of your pack members got hurt."

Alarick sharply turns around to face me. "But those rogues could've hurt my pack members!"

"There's no use of getting angry. You are the Alpha of this pack and I understand that it's obvious for you to get worried about your pack members. But the fact is none of your pack members got hurt. And that's what matters," I explain. "And also, getting angry is not good. It stops you from thinking wisely. All wrong decisions are taken when a person is angry. You need to let go of your anger. Breathe in and out." I demonstrate to him. He rolls his eyes at me but I catch a little smile playing across his face before he hides it.

"Chriselda, I'm calm now," he says. He's not angry anymore. "Can you leave the room so that I can talk to Benjamin?"

"Okay," I say and exit the study. Charles and Daniel clap their hands and welcome me with a smile as I enter the living room. "Well done," Charles says to me. "You were able to calm Alarick. Hats o to you!"

"To be honest, there was a moment when I felt as if he was going to kick me out of his study," I tell him.

Before Charles can say anything, Benjamin emerges from the study.

"Thank you, Beta Chriselda," he says with a smile.

"For what?" I ask confusingly.

"For defending me," he answers. "If you wouldn't have defended me then Alpha Alarick would've probably removed me from my position."

"You're welcome," I say with a smile. He then leaves the pack house. I turn to Charles and Daniel. "Why didn't you try to defend Benjamin?" I ask them.

"If we would've tried to defend him then matters would've turned worse," Charles answers. "And you should know that Alarick is touchy when it comes to rogues and he has been more touchy ever since Kurt escaped our prison."

"What!" I exclaim in shock. Kurt, the former Alpha of The Silver Moonstone, who had led the attack on my pack, has escaped from prison!

**Author's Note: Just a quick question : If I write a vampire story, how many of you are going to read it? :D**