

# Broken Mate by Norisha May

## Chapter 15

### Chapter Fifteen

-If there is no spacing in the words, it is the app. I have edited the books over and over and from my side, the spacing is perfect.

I look at him panicked but he looks calm and doesn't make a move towards me, he just stands there.

"You need to stop freaking out so much, I'm not going to hurt you." He says. I relax a little at that but I'm still wary.

"This is our new room and we will be sharing a bed. Do you understand?" He asks looking at me sternly putting his hands in his pockets. And now I'm starting to panic again.

(These roller-coasters of emotions are wearing me off.) I lower my head. "Yes, Alpha." He sighs and comes closer to the side and sits on the bed. "Rain I'm not going to do anything you don't want me to, but there are things that I will not budge on.

For two years now I have been waiting for the day that I got to call you mine. If my father would have found out, he would have made me reject you on the spot. But the moment I saw you, I knew you were all wanted."

(Two years? All he wanted?) "So, you... knew I was your mate already?" I ask softly.

"Yea, I did." He says and then gives me a pained look. "If I knew back then how they were treating you... I would have thrown it all away and taken you away from here. I'm...I'm sorry."

(He is apologizing to me?! An Alpha... is apologizing to me?) My body relaxes realizing how different he is from his father.

(I don't fully trust him and I'm not sure if I ever will but, if he wanted to take me right now by force, he would have, right? For now, I will play along.)

"So, all my things are here then?" I ask.

"Yes, except for the furniture of course." He says and then points to a door across the room. "That's the closet, your clothes are there on the right side. And over there is the bathroom."

(Oh goddess yes! I don't have to watch my back when I go to the bathroom now.)

"However, I will tell you that I was tempted to throw all your clothes away. But that is your choice, tomorrow we are going to go get you new clothes." He says and my eyes go wide.

(Really?)

He gets up and gets clothes from a drawer. "Wear these tonight, they are clean and don't have holes on them." He says putting the clothes on the edge of the bed, "You can use the bathroom first." He says starting to take his blazer off.

(Oh goddess, even with that long sleeve shirt you can see all his muscles... wait... what the hell is wrong with me? I have never looked at men in that way...)

I push my thoughts aside and crawl out of the bed. I take the clothes and my eyes glance at him now unbuttoning his shirt. I take a deep breath and nearly run to the bathroom.

(Men hurt, that's what they do. Remember that Rain.) I keep saying to myself as I take my clothes off and take a shower.

When I'm done, I put the clothes he gave me on. Along white t-shirt with short pants. I come out and see him leaning on the drawer dresser checking his phone, already changed into a black fitted t-shirt and

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(On goddess, what am I supposed to do? It's hard not to look when it's right there on my face.)

He looks up at me, "Feeling better?"

I nod and look away from him.

"You can take whichever side of the bed you want." He says and walks into the bathroom, closing the door behind him.

I look at the door to the hall thinking that could leave right now but...

(Where would go? And he said that he wasn't going to hurt me. I never trust people but somehow, I feel that he is being sincere.)

I walk over to the left side of the bed and sit on it looking around the room. It's huge and modern, definitely not what I'm used to feel out of place but at the same time I really like it... and then I spot it... the TV.

I gasp feeling excited. I haven't watched TV since I was little and lived with my mom and dad. Here in the pack, I only would catch glimpses of it when the children i

n the packhouse were watching cartoons but Levi, Layla, and I were never allowed to use it.

(Can I watch it? Would he get angry? I'm gonna wait and ask him first.) He gets out and I am so excited, "Alpha? Could we maybe...watch some TV?" I ask shyly.

He smiles. "Yes but, you need to stop calling me Alpha. You can call me Kayden... or love, or baby..." He says smirking and my face goes red, He notices and starts laughing.

"But Kayden is fine." He says. Inod and he walks over to the TV and gets the controller. He turns it on and looks at me. "What do you want to watch?" He asks. "Anything" I say feeling excited. He lifts an eyebrow up. "Is there a show in particular you like?"

I shake my head. "I haven't watched TV since I was little, so I don't know." I say.

He walks over to me and sits next to me. I have the urge to move away from him but I ignore it.

He looks down to the floor as if he's thinking something. "What....what would your day consist of?" He asks.

I go deep in thought thinking about his question. "I would wake up and after I got ready, I would head downstairs to cook breakfast, then at our break, I would go to the lake and if I had time maybe a walk or shift and go for a run in the woods. Then I would go help make dinner, then clean up, and then to my room."

"Every day?!" He asks alarmed and I nod not understanding his reaction. "And you've never gone out of the packhouse either."

He says lost in thought. "Only when I was little, but after my parents died, I wasn't allowed to." I say. "We will change that. I'll take you to places you've never been to." He says smiling, (Will he? Really?) "How about I put a movie?" He asks and I nod. "Oh, that one." I say pointing at the TV. "Beauty and the Beast? Ok." He says.

(I've never seen it but it caught my eye with the pretty yellow dress and the beast-man.) He puts the movie and leans back on the headboard. I do the same and he puts a blanket over us. Il

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feels cozy. Halfway into the movie and I hate it. The movie is good and I like the music but that whole love thing is bull crap.

(Does love like that even exist? I mean for my kind, it's just the mate bond that brings us together and makes us care. Right?)

I keep watching it until we finish it and I hadn't noticed how into it I really was. I forgot that Kayden was there although he was quiet the whole time.

I look at Kayden and he smiles. "Did you like it?" Inod because I don't want to explain to him what I really think. "Ready to go to sleep?" He asks and hearing that sleep is all we are doing makes me happy, solnod.

He turns the TV off and turns off the light. I quickly lie down and turn away from him. He gets closer and leans up but he doesn't touch me however, he is close enough that I can feel his breath on the back of my neck. After a few minutes of the awkwardness I was feeling, I can feel him deep in sleep.

(How long will he be able to suppress the urges that men get? And I'm also confused about what I felt before, I have never been attracted to a man before, I always saw them as disgusting creatures. But him... from the moment I saw him at the moon festival, I saw him differently.)

After so much thinking and worrying I fall asleep.

I wake up dazed and get up bumping my foot on a table that was not there before. I open my eyes properly and realize that I'm in my new room. I had forgotten.

"Where are you going?" A sleepy Kayden asks. I look over to the bed and he is lifting his head from the pillow looking at me.

"I forgot where I was and was about to get ready to go down and prepare breakfast." I say still sleepy.

He shakes his head. "That's not your job anymore. You are Luna now."

(And what does that even mean?)

"Besides, we are going out today." He says lying back down and closing his eyes. (Oh, right...but I feel bad for Levi and Layla, they can't deal with Celeste by themselves.)

I sit back and look at him and my eyes avert to the big bulge in his pants. I gasp and quickly cover my red face.

"What?" He asks and I look at him through my fingers. He looks down and then starts laughing.

"Sorry babe, but I can't help it, I'm a man." He says adjusting his pants then he leans back down closing his eyes and doesn't bother to cover himself.

I can't help it and look back down and my stomach gets butterflies. I look away, close my eyes and take a deep breath.

(Oh goddess.... my thoughts are not pure anymore.)

