

2 He Hates Me

Six Months Later

Rosalyn POV

As we make our way to the training eld, Addison is talking animatedly about the movie she saw yesterday with Logan. I was worried when they rst started doing things together, since they will both have mates. Then she told me that Logan would be more interested in Reese than he was in her. "The movie was amazing. If you could have torn yourself away from my brother for longer than thirty minutes, you'd know exactly how awesome it was," she says.

"Addie, we just went shopping two days ago. Besides, you know that Reese is not the biggest fan of Logan." "I know I just don't understand why. Logan is super nice" she says. "I agree, but I don't want to make Reese uncomfortable." "Yes, goddess forbid my brother be uncomfortable," she says sarcastically.

When we reach the training eld, the elite warriors are just nishing up. Reese is leading the training, and I'm not ashamed to say I ogle his naked torso. "Could you drool less over my brother? I'm going to puke," Addie says, and I laugh. Reese dismisses the warriors and heads straight toward me. "Hey, how's my girl?" "Enjoying the view," I say, and Addie groans.

"Seriously, I'm glad your mates because that makes Rosie my sister, but you two are disgusting. I'm going to nd Logan my new best friend" she says, and I pretend to be wounded. "So, what do you want to do tonight?" "He won't be doing anything with you tonight, Rosalyn. You know he has actual duties to attend to," Bryce snaps at me. This is the new Bryce. I'm not sure what the hell his problem is, but he acts like he hates me.

It breaks my heart, but he won't even talk to me to tell me what's wrong. Reese growls and Bryce immediately bears his neck. "You will not speak to your sister, my mate, and the future Luna of this pack that way again. Are we clear Bryce?" "I'm sorry Reese." He turns to me, but his eyes hold no remorse. "I'm sorry Rosalyn. I just meant that we are going to be on patrol later." "It's ne Bryce. I'm sure I can nd something to do."

I turn to walk away and Reese grabs my hand. "I don't have to go on patrol for a few hours. Let's go back to my room. I'll shower, and then we can watch a movie." I smile, and he leads me back toward the pack house. "I'm sorry about Bryce. He is just stressed because he hasn't met his mate yet." "Reese, I feel like it's more than that. He has always been the best brother. He protected me, and now he hates me," I say.

Despite my best efforts, I can't stop the tears from owing down my cheeks. Reese stops walking and turns me to face him. "He doesn't hate you, Rosalyn. You are his sister and he loves you. I'll talk to him" he says, pulling me into his arms. "I don't ever want to see you cry, Rosalyn. It kills me to see you upset." I pull back, and he bends down, pressing his lips against mine. I will never get tired of feeling his lips against mine.

Being with Reese has been amazing, but we haven't gone past some making out. He insists on waiting until we can mark each other. Goddess, I love him. We make it back to his room in record time and after a few more heated kisses, he grabs clothes, heading into the bathroom. I slip off my shoes and grab the tv remote, getting ready to climb onto his bed. Knocking on his bedroom door startles me.

I debate whether to answer it or not when I hear Bryce say my name like a curse from the other side of the door. I pull the door open, and he scowls at me. "What are you doing here Bryce? Reese said he doesn't have patrol for a few hours." "I'm protecting you from acting like a b**ch in heat. You're not even claimed yet." I feel like he just slapped me.

I manage to swallow the lump in my throat. I'm done taking his bullsh*t. "I don't know what the hell your problem is, but I'm at the point that I really don't care. Don't talk to me any more unless you can stop being an a**hat." "You aren't worthy of being his mate or being the Luna of this pack. Reese will realize that soon enough and reject your a** for someone better," he says with all the venom he can muster.

This time I can't stop the tears that start to ow. I see something that looks like regret ash in his eyes, but as quickly as it came it's gone. Before I can break any further, Reese steps out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist. He takes one look at my tear-stained cheeks and growls at my brother. "What the f**k did you do to her," a voice deeper than Reese's asks, and I know Fallon, his wolf is in control. Bryce has the good sense to drop his gaze to the oor.

"I'm sorry, I just don't think the goddess should have made my sister your mate. She isn't good enough for you Reese." Without warning, Reese rushes toward Bryce. He grabs him by the throat and slams him up against the wall. "Don't you ever say such a thing again. She is perfect and she is mine. You are to stay away from my mate from now on. Am I clear Bryce" he says his aura surrounding us.

I lay my hand on his arm hoping to help him to calm down. Bryce growls and Reese tightens the grip on his neck. "You will stay away from my mate, Beta" he says using his Alpha command. "Yes, Alpha" Bryce says. "Now leave and you will not be joining me on patrol for your behavior." Bryce looks defeated but nods in understanding.

Reese nally releases him, and he immediately leaves the room without looking at me. I can't help the sob that escapes my lips. I'm scooped up in strong arms and I lay my head against his bare chest. I feel him sit keeping me on his lap. "I'm so sorry Rosalyn. I don't know what his problem is, but I intend to nd out." He takes my face in his hands, making me look into his eyes.

"I love you, Rosalyn. You are perfect. The goddess doesn't make mistakes. Please tell me you believe me." "I love you too, Reese. I know she doesn't make mistakes. I wouldn't want anyone but you for my mate. I just don't understand why he is being this way to me." "I don't understand it either, but I promise you that if he does it again the punishment will be far worse than just missing a patrol. You are the future Luna of this pack and the love of my life. No one will hurt you."

He takes my lips with his again and I can't help but moan into his mouth. His hands move down my neck as he deepens the kiss. I can feel him growing hard underneath me as his hand skims my breast. I'm about to turn my body to straddle him when he pulls away. "We have to stop, or I'm not going to be able to, my love." "What if I don't want you to stop Reese? We're mates. Why can't we be together?"

He cups my cheek and looks into my eyes. I see nothing but love before he presses his lips to mine again. "I want our rst time to be special. I want to announce you as my Luna in front of the whole pack while you are wearing an amazingly sexy dress. Then I want to bring you to our new wing and make love to you until we are both too exhausted to stand," he says.

He runs his nger over my marking spot. "Then I'm going to place my mark right here, making you mine for the rest of our lives. You are my mate, my Luna, and my love and nothing will change that, Rosalyn." I reluctantly agree, but honestly, I would agree to just about anything to make Reese happy. Just like I know he would the same for me. Bryce is wrong, we were made for each other.