

# Taming The Alpha's Daughter

## Chapter 4

Eziah POV

22 years Old

“Temperance!” I scream, panic and fear enveloping me. I can hear my heart thundering in my ears, when suddenly my hands grip my arms. I am shaken violently, ripping me out of the nightmare I am suffering from my mate. There is nothing worse than feeling what she feels and being helpless to save her. All I can do is sit on and watch it all. I hate feeling so useless. I don’t know how she has survived this long in complete darkness. It is enough to send someone mad. Though I know she already is, my mother told me this much when she let me spy into the fountains of fates all those years ago in the Moon Goddess realm. My eyes fly open to Casen hovering above me. His dreary gaze tells me I once again woke him, he lets out a breath. “You alright bro?” Casen sighs, hanging his head while looking as exhausted as I feel. He lets me go, moving away while I try to catch my breath, trying to remove the remnants of the dream that is settling over

me like a dark cloud, suffocatingly strong.

“That one was worse than last night, you were screaming her name.” Casen informs me and I groan, scrubbing a hand down my face, not realizing the sound left my lips and wasn't just in my head. I can't keep living like this, yet Malachi urges me to find her, he wants to help her, craves his mate. Yet what state she will be in when we do is what I'm afraid of. But even then, I can't just leave her in the state she is, it's my duty to protect her, but to do that I need to find her first. Sweat beads on my skin, the bed sheets sticking to me as I sit up and glance at the clock on the nightstand. Malachi presses forward, also peering out my eyes at the small alarm clock in this shitty hotel. 3am. I feel restless and uncomfortable, needing to get some space.

Tossing the blankets back is like peeling of skin after a bad sunburn, the sheets are saturated with sweat. “Fuck I hope this one is the last pack.” Casen mumbles. I can't blame him, I know he is eager to get home to Rose.

We have been gone for two years and still we have not found her, searching every pack in the country. It was like finding a needle in a huge haystack, we searched and searched with no results.

Each pack we visited I lost a little more hope of ever finding her. This seems to be the cruel fate written for me. Destined to feel her but never touch her, destined to hear her screams but never speak with her.

Forcing myself up I rip the sweat soaked bed linen from the bed, tossing it in the hamper in the tiny bathroom as I step inside. Flicking the light on the fluorescent orange light flickers and I shake my head.

“This is the last one.” I mutter, not knowing anywhere else to look, we have searched every pack. Every single damn one. And still we were no closer to finding her. It terrified me that this was it, that after this I won't know where to look anymore. How much longer can she hold on? Her life is a living hell.

“We'll find her eventually.” Casen calls out and I glance over my shoulder to see him checking his phone. Every day he checks and everyday I listen to the same groan of disappointment when he finds no messages or missed calls. I feel for him, the pain he must be going through.

My cousin rejected him, and for two years he has followed me around the country but I know soon I will be forced home. My parents want to retire and that means I have no choice but to take over the pack. Although it makes me wonder what Casen will do. Rose is the alpha of Casen's former pack, and has been for a year from what my mother and twin sister have told me. Growing up he always looked out for her, and it won't get easier, two years have passed but he's still hung up over her.

I know as much as he wants to go home he also fears her rejection again. “Nothing?” I sing out

to him.

“Nothing,” He answers, sighing and I nod once, closing the door behind me and turning the shower on. Malachi my wolf stirs within me and an uneasy feeling settles over me as I strip my shorts off and turn the shower on that only offers lukewarm water and drizzles out of the shower head.

Placing my hand on the shower wall, I feel for my magic, my hands glowing and the pipes inside the shower wall rattle as I use my magic to heat the water more before controlling the showerheads spray, the water spurting out how it should. Although washing with one hand is a tedious painstaking process.

Her screams from the dream replay in my head, fucking with my thoughts and causing anger to course through me. “Pull yourself together!” Malachi snarls angrily, knowing exactly the trouble I get into when my temper gets the better of me. Just like when I visited the last pack. I know Mom will have a few choice words for me.

I didn't mean to kill the Alpha of the Pack. He just needed to grant entry and he dared to defy A Gemini Demi-God. My mother hates having to clean up after me, hates having to bring order within the packs, but it is her job, she is the Moon Goddess after all. My sister may be darkness and I light but my temper of late makes the darkness that flows through my twin look like a fucking rainbow.

Then again not many can blame me if they had to listen to their mate's screams each night and felt her fear. Two years scouring only to now have to turn around and go home empty handed. It has messed with my mind in more ways than I can ever express. I feel for the past years I've been stuck in limbo trying to find her and to

save her. As everyone carries on with their lives, only I'll feel her pain and anguish and just the thought about going home with no result makes my stomach twist.

Washing quickly, I step out of the shower and finish getting ready, wanting to get a headstart on the day.

As I am drying myself the door pushes open as

Casen steps into the bathroom. He starts the shower as I dry my hair that has grown out, I need to remember to cut it, yet a hair cut is the last thing on my mind.

“This Alpha we are meeting today, what is his name again?” Casen asks as I reach for my gel under the sink. I open the lid and rub some on my hands before smoothing it through my hair.

“Alpha Satish,” I reply, frowning slightly. “Ah, he is the one with the all male pack, right?” Casen muses.

“Yep, not much is known about him since he took over after his father killed all the women. Apparently his pack keeps to themselves, mom told me he never attends alpha meetings and that the entire pack lives off-grid.” I frown at my own words, this pack sounded suspicious as hell and I am not even there yet.

“Great, fucking hillbilly” Casen mutters and I chuckle.

“Sounds like it.” I laugh wishing Mom could give me more answers than that. I hated how cryptic she was. She's always paranoid about changing the future or altering it by telling too much. Yet from my standpoint, the future doesn't sound too great for my mate who I've been hunting for the past four years. Was it worth it? Letting my mate suffer just so the future doesn't change? I didn't think so. I wish Mom saw that, saw the suffering I am going through, if not my mate's.

I was sick of hearing her mumbo jumbo on fates and her obligations as Moon Goddess. She is a Moon Goddess yet can't even help her son find his own mate who spends every day being tortured one way or another. Didn't sound fair to me, no matter how I look at it, that's why I took this into my own hands. I'll find her, one way, or another.