

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 16

The next day, Rhodes, took me around the castle.

It's a bit cold so I put on a turtleneck dress that we got online and pumps.

My hair is in a bun. I'm feeling happy today.

To my disappointment, Rhodes says we won't go outside the castle because they have a room right here

in the castle.

" Why couldn't we go to the hospital?" I ask as she pushes my wheelchair to another wing. The castle is large that I've lost count of how many rooms I've passed by.

Each room is well furnished and elegant, one would think it's a movie. There are marble floors and

antique, fancy things.

It sucks that I'm in a wheelchair but it's good to finally get out of my room.

We walk through the hallway and reach a big room, Rhodes pushes the door open. The inside of the

room is spacious and white. It looks like a massage parlor and gym all at once.

" Wow!"

" It used to be prince Rayan's private gym," Rhodes informs me, and at the mention of his name, my

heart flatters and my stomach churns in a weird good way.

I swallow. " I don't see prince Rayan these days, where is he?"

" oh I think-" before she can respond, the door opens and a tall man with brown hair walks in.

" Lady Lucy, this is Misheck. The best psychotherapist in the city," Rhodes doesn't seem pleased as she

introduces us. I smile at Misheck.

Rhodes turns to him and smiles at me ” and this is ...” She doesn’t finish as Misheck interrupts,

“Miss Lucy. The king’s goddaughter,” he finishes.

We exchange pleasantries, and he asks me a question I can’t answer.

“How did this happen,” he asks, taking a seat opposite me.

“I’m um, umm. I fell,” I croak.

The psychotherapist extends his hand toward me. I take it but surprisingly, he pulls me, making me

stand on my feet and I scream.

Rhodes rushes to my side and growls at the doctor menacingly.

She looks pissed. I rest my body weight on the doctor because my legs hurt so much

“Nice,” The doctor nods. How is this nice? My legs hurt badly and my eyes are beginning to burn, tears

are filling my eyes.

“Misheck! You’re hurting her,”

“I’m doing my job,” he retorts.

“But- but, the king,” Rhodes tries to protest but Misheck solemnly points at the door

“Leave,” he says, she is hesitant and begins to walk again but stops.

“Prince Rayan said I should already stay,” she mutters, which seems to get Misheck’s attention. He sits

me back on the wheelchair and faces Rhodes.

“Why?” He holds his chin in thought. Even I want to know why the prince would ask her to stay.

The stomps her feet

“Well, just take care of her, and don’t try your man w***e s**t on her!” She yells and runs out of the

room.

So, Misheck is a player and prince Rayan is scared he might seduce me. Aww. My heart flatters at that.

It's just Misheck and I now, he scratches the back of his neck nervously.

"Rhodes, just says things that are not true," he laughs awkwardly. He looks constipated and he is

fidgiting with his legs.

"Don't believe her!" He says. I giggle.

"I don't judge,"

"But there is nothing to judge," he says defensively.

Misheck puts me on the bed and tells me to relax, I close my eyes as gentle fingers work on my legs.

Thirty minutes later, we are done. I feel relaxed.

We breathe in, "there was great." Misheck says.

He stretches his hand to me and I take it.

I can't lift my legs but I drag them to the wheelchair.

"Hello," We turn to Enol who is walking toward us.

"Where's Rhodes?" I ask,

"The King requested for her, so I'm here instead," he smiles. To Misheck, he bows curtly.

"Alright then. I'll see you tomorrow," I wave at the doctor who does the same.

Enol takes me to the garden. It's very big and green with nicely lawned grass and well-kept different

flowers. I feel better just being here. He pushes the wheelchair close to a few lavenders. They are my

favorite. He picks up a few and gives me one. I smile and appreciate

"Thank you," he bows dramatically.

” You’re welcome, my lady,”

” You’re welcome, my lady,”

I inhale once again. He tells me that the werewolf royal pack is located right in the center of all packs.

They have so many members that the land is vast and has the most beautiful infrastructure.

Everyone has a post that helps keep it afloat.

Indeed, I have seen. The royal pack is large and well organized and during the night, I can see lights

eliminating streets and city skyscrapers, it is indeed beautiful.

But unlike the pride pack, which is quiet and has a big forest, this one isn’t.

Enol sits on a white swing, and his eyes wander.

I’m left to think about the pride pack. I miss it.

The young prince gets up and my eyes follow his gaze. The King and prince Rayan are approaching.

They stop and start to discuss. Two of the most powerful men in the world. My breath gets caught in my

chest at the sight of the prince. He is wearing a tight white t-shirt guilty for showing his broad shoulders

and muscles.

The jeans he’s wearing fit him so well too.

Rayan is not too muscular or bulging like other warriors I’ve seen. He’s lean and very attractive with

chiseled features. He’s like one of those tall basketball players with perfect features.

I blush and look away, what the f**k? Why did I?

‘cute,’ I yelp and clutch my chest, it’s the voice I heard a week ago! I frantically look around, what is

going on? It sounded as if someone within me spoke.

“Are you alright?” Enol looks concerned. Composing myself, I nod.

I look back at the two royals who are still busy in their discussion.

“Father is worried that he shows no interest in marriage,” Enol says, I raise my eyebrows.

Do they want the prince to marry?

“Can’t he take the throne without a bride?” I ask, I try not to sound as curious as I am deep down.

“He can, but dad thinks he will lead better with a queen,”

“Maybe he hasn’t found the right woman,” The young prince Snickers.

“He just doesn’t want one and he says he’ll reject his mate,”

An unknown feeling hits me in my chest. It stings. And I think about my rejection. No woman deserves to

be rejected, especially by her mate. Josh wasn’t my mate but his rejection hurt like hell. Imagine your

mate rejects you, it only doesn’t hurt emotionally but physically too. I heard once that a she-wolf even

died from rejection.

I sigh audibly. I had made peace with the fact that I will never have a mate, I’m just human. But I have

wondered what it felt like to have one. I’ve always admired mated girls in my pack. How they marked

each other in just hours of knowing one another. The famous pull they preach about and the insatiable,

indescribable feelings. I’ll never have that.

Being with Josh made me not want it but they were times I wanted to feel it so badly that I would cry

especially when we fight.

Enol wipes a tear from my face, he is looking at me softly, "you're crying. Stop. He's not worth it,"

I chuckle nervously

"Who?" I smile. my lips hurt because I'm forcing them into an action that it's fighting against.

"The beta Alpha,"

I laugh for real this time.

"Beta alpha? The man you were supposed to marry, I'm sure he hurt you. That's why you run and fall off

that bridge," He grits his teeth, his fist is clenched and I can see his veins.

He looks very angry but I'm surprised. Fall off? Did prince Rayan not tell them I attempted suicide?

I'm grateful

"I was just. Sorry... forget it."

"Don't apologize," he almost snaps, I ask.

"Why doesn't prince Rayan want a mate?" I want to know.

The young prince looks at his brother. Rayan is engrossed in a conversation with the king and another

man has joined them now.

"Well, he doesn't want any distraction given the war that might come to us," he says, in a serious tone,

I'm shocked. I'm gaping like a fish.

"War?" The words leave my mouth.

"Yes, with the vampires," I look at him perplexed, about fifteen years ago, vampires attacked the

werewolf race but after years of fighting, the king of werewolves won and chased them off north and

they haven't been any sightings of them.

they haven't been any sightings of them.

We don't talk about them because it was a dark time for everyone and most people assumed the

vampires' numbers depleted and just seize to exist.

Then what is the young prince talking about?

"No... they are gone. What do you mean,"

The prince swallows and fidgets uncomfortably.

"Well, there seems to be a sighting of them in the south, and scouts spotted some not too long ago,

kilometers out of this city," he explains to me. I want to say something but I can't formulate words. I'm

too scared and I can't breathe. For half my life I've suffered from anxiety since the death of my mom. My

therapist always tells me to breathe in slowly and clear my head. I try to do that but it's not working!

Vampires are close. We suffered many casualties when they attacked.

My Dad used to tell me stories and wait... did he just say down South? That is where the Pride pack is!

My pack! Could they attack there first? I'm panicking.

My Nana is there, Derek, Naomi, and everyone. Sensing my panic, Enol tries to assure me.

"No, it will be fine," his voice is kind, now the prince looks worried.

"Va... v..vampires are attacking?" I keep repeating. They are attacking the south?

"Rayan won't let that happen," I hear the prince say but it sounds distant.

Enol curses under his breath and laughs nervously. " Vampires stand no chance-"

"Enol!" A powerful growl erupts, making the earth beneath us vibrate.

'Prince Rayan,' the voice from the earlier voice. But I'm not concerned about that now, I'm more focused

on calming myself.

"Why did you tell her that,"

Prince Rayan growls at his brother as he gets on one knee, caressing my cheek softly. Sparks and tingles

erupt where he touches and I flinch.

I look into his eyes. He is worried... worried about me.

"Lucy, calm down, ok?" his voice is soft, and like an autopilot, I wrap my arms around him. He doesn't

pull away, Instead, just pulls me closer against him. Prince Rayan is rubbing my back and whispering to

me.

After I calm down, I relax in this embrace. And it seems he has done the same thing too.

"It's alright. No one is hurting you," he grounds in my ear. His voice is serious. I nod against his shoulder.

"I'm sorry," I whisper.

"It's okay, Enol, he just can't..." He stops mid-sentence.

I'm suddenly carried bridal style.

"Put me down," I say, it's so embarrassing and already some maids are looking at us.

"Enol, meet me in my office in five minutes," he glowers at his brother who faces the floor.

"No, please," I say. I don't want Enol getting in trouble because of me. I already feel bad that I reacted in

such a way as it is...

"It's okay, Lucy." Enol caresses my hair softly. I smile apologetically at him but he only shakes his head.

We go back into the castle, I'm still in the prince's arms and blushing like crazy right now.

It's embarrassing being carried like this by him.

The maids are gasping and bowing as we go around the huge castle. Others even whispered.

Prince Rayan doesn't say a word, just looking ahead.

He opens my room and put me on the bed. He opens my drawer and gives me medicine. I shake my

head and he sighs.

"Take it. You'll feel better," he says, pouring water into a glass.

"You have anxiety?" I nod.

"What Enol told you was just... Um um. Nothing I can't handle, okay?" His eyes are soft. I nod believing

him for some reason. He comes closer and pats my head.

"I'll see you later, lady Lucy," he bows like a gentleman, and when he smiles, my heart does he backflip.

Rayan has such a nice smile.

He pauses, his hand on the doorknob. "You can't tell anyone about what my big-mouthed brother said,"

"Okay," I whisper. He opens the door but I stop him from walking out.

"You'll come to see me soon, right?" The words were out before I can stop them. He's still frozen at the door. He nods without looking back and leaves.

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 17

"You'll come and see me, right?" I was frozen in my tracks, she wants to see me? What do I do? I can't

be with her

Does she have any idea how torturous it is when I'm six feet within her? All I want to do is take her right

there. That's why I have been avoiding her. I should just deny her request.

I can't find the courage to say no, so I just nod and almost sprint out of her room. Her scent is driving me

crazy.

Omg, I'm going to see her. What if Rex takes control and claims her right there? We can't! No, I can't risk

it.

I push the door to my office open, I find my brothers and Darren already waiting for me.

I glare at my baby brother " why did you tell her that?" I growl at him, however, he doesn't seem

intimidated. He looks comfortable sitting on the couch and the little s**t even his legs on my table.

"She needs to know," he says

I shake my head. Only alphas can know that

The reason we can't tell the public is to avoid the panic of any sort from them... We can handle it

"You know this information can't get to the public right?" I plot into my sit, glaring daggers at Enol

"But lady Lucy isn't the public," he says.

"She's no alpha either," I refute.

"She is the rightful alpha of the pride pack," he retorts. I growl at him.

"She is and our future Queen,"

"My foot," I growl

"Father already decided it," Jasper says. Oh, this was that old man's plan, I'm sure he's just happy her

wedding failed.

"Well, I was informed formally by him and I refuse her,"

My brothers are glaring at

My brothers seem to be drawn to the little human, they care deeply for her and they haven't known her

for more than a whole month!

Father wants me to marry Lucy but he doesn't understand the position I'm in. Mates are a distraction,

they might target her just to hurt me and already, she's so fragile and delicate. I don't want any harm to

befall her.

I don't want Lucy close, what if I can't protect her too? I'll just die. I'm not ready to accept her as mine

yet my feelings towards her are so strong.

And besides, she's too Innocent to be with someone like me. I'm a murderer, and my hands are tainted

with so much blood. What If she rejects me for that? It will hurt less if I'm the one to do it.

I feel sullen.

I get out of my suite and walk through the quiet hallways of the castle. My legs are on autopilot, I told Lucy

I will visit her, I'm standing at her door. I raise my hand to knock but I can't.

Rex is growling at me in my head, he wants to see her, badly. I do too but I'm afraid I'll wait for more. I

can barely hold myself from taking her these days. Earlier she is pressed against my chest, all I wanted

was to cover her with my scent. I want everyone to know that she is mine but that's not the logical part

of me speaking, it's my emotions and with the war that might come, I can't afford any emotions right

now.

I sigh and lean my head against the door. I'm sure the guards are surprised by my actions but they don't

say a word, just standing in every corner like statues.

A few minutes later,

I turn on my heel and walk away from her and his intoxicating scent.

I go to the north wing of the castle, I swallow, it's been a while since I've been here. How is she? I don't

visit her as much because all the guilt comes back each time I see her. I failed her.

When am at the door, I contemplate leaving.

'Such a coward,' the wolf sighs deeply.

I don't respond to him. He just hates that he couldn't see his mate.

'I still can't face her, Rex,' I murmur.

'when you're ready then,' he says in a soft tone.

"Come in, Rayan," I hear her call me. The door opens and a maid bows. I'm still frozen about where I'm standing.

"Come in, please," she insists. Her voice is croaked. As I walk to the living area where she's situated, my

heart is pounding loudly.

She smiles and stands up. She looks paler and frailer than the last time I came to visit which was eight

months ago. Dad forced me because she has been wanting to see me for a long time.

I'm standing in front of her and a graceful smile appears on thin lips.

"My son,"

"Mother," I breathe. She stretches her arms to me and caresses my jaw gently. Tears are dancing in her

green eyes and regret fill me, why didn't I come to see her sooner?

“My baby, my prince,” she wraps her arms around me in an embrace. She is stroking my hair gently and I

“My baby, my prince,” she wraps her arms around me in an embrace. She is stroking my hair gently and I

relax to her touch.

My heart is full of joy being this close to her.

She pulls away and smiles.

“I miss you, why do you do this to me?” She asks.

“I’m sorry, I was busy with work,”

She shakes her head.

“You don’t have to lie,” she says

I chuckle.

“I’m not, it’s just that-” she raises her slender finger to stop me.

“I’m just happy you’re here,” she’s smiling softly.

“Please, sit,” she says. I sit next to her and I inquire about her health.

“How are you?” I ask. She inhales

“Every day is different, there are days I feel better and others like strength is escaping me and I can just

die,” she explains. I frown.

Seventeen years ago, my mother was bitten by a vampire so many times during a fight with one. She

could have recovered but she was pregnant and hence refused to get the proper medical treatment

because it meant she could have lost my baby brother.

And when she gave birth, the poison had taken root in all parts of her body. Now, she’s struggling.

The Royal physicians are amazed that she has lived this long.

Vampires are not as strong as a werewolf but their bite is poisonous and fatal if not properly treated and thanks to our status and a warlock ally, Yadiel, an old dear friend of my mother, she has been able to live

this long.

“Is something on your mind?” She asks gently noticing my sudden change of mood.

” You’ll be fine, mother,” I smile, and she nods.

She gets up and extends her hand to me.

I take it slowly and she pulls me up.

” Mom, you’ll hurt yourself,” I scold.

” Seeing you here gives me strength. Are you hungry, my baby?” I’m not but she seems excited so I nod.

” Great! I’ll make you something to eat?” Her lady in waiting comes in hurriedly. She bows to us in

respect.

” My queen, I can ask the chefs to prepare anything you want to have,” she says. Worried that mom is

going to cook

” Savannah I can cook, please let me,” Mom insists. Lady savannah is looking at me with begging eyes to

stop the queen but I shake my head saying I can’t interfere. I love that she wants to cook for me. I

always liked it when she cooks.

Lady savannah sighs in defeat and lets mom go to the island-styled kitchen. It’s huge. I take a barstool

and watch her.

As she cooks I’m smiling, mom is beautiful, she is tall and has long silky blonde hair that reaches her

waist and frames her face beautifully with soft nice features. Everything she does, she does with grace

and elegance, even the simple act of cooking.

She is chatting away, and I'm content watching her. The maids are watching with happy smiles.

She opens the grill and pulls out the chicken but then she frowns.

"I don't like how plain the chicken looks," she frowns.

One of the chefs looks at it.

"My queen, I think we should add some broccoli and carrots.

She nods and puts them.

A few minutes later, the food is ready, mother, insisted on serving me.

"Enjoy," she smiles and sits across from me. She is watching me eat.

I push the plate away once I'm sate.

We leave the dining room and go to the salon, I sit on the white sofa across from my mother. She is

looking at me expectantly.

"What?"

"is there something you want to share with me, Prince Rayan?" I knit my eyebrows in surprise.

"Like what?"

With a flicker of her wrist, the maids that were in the scurry away.

"I talked to your father,"

"Um, okay? you are married, don't you talk every day" I chuckle. She scowls.

"He mentioned Lucy is staying with us and he thinks you can make a perfect match," I groan, frustrated

with this talk already. Every member of my family wants me to be with her but Father hasn't directly

talked to me about it.

"Not you too," I sigh.

"Come on, you need a bride before you ascend the throne," she says calmly. I can't be with Lucy, it's too

dangerous.

"She's my mate," I confess, my mother's face lights up in excitement.

"oh goddess, I'm so happy! I can't contain my joy!" Mom looks genuinely happy.

"I want to meet Lucy, now!" she declares.

"I'm not accepting the bond," I whisper, her smile falters and she looks sad. I sit next to her and hold

both her hands.

"I want her but I can't be with her,"

both her hands.

"I want her but I can't be with her,"

"Don't do this Rayan, she is the werewolf future queen, chosen by the moon goddess herself!"

I open my mouth to speak but she cuts me.

"Just think about it, believe me, son, your mate will bring so much color and happiness into your life,"

she has a gentle expression on her face.

"Mom," I start but she only shakes her head.

"Think long and hard about it, Lucy is yours forever. I believe deep down that she's your missing piece

now the moon mother herself has confirmed it," Mom is solemn, looking deep into my eyes, and I

believe her words, however, I'm scared.

"Do you still remember Lucy from your childhood?" she asks and I nod with a smile. We visited her pack

many times and we played together, but I don't think she can remember, she wasn't more than five back

then.

"I will think about it, I should let you rest now," She nods. I kiss her cheek gently and pull her in a hug.

"Thank you so much for coming to see me,"

I walk straight to my suite, when I reach there, I find Delish waiting in bed for me, but she is already fast

asleep. I take a shower and lie on the couch in the bedroom.

My wolf takes over, Rex is running through the woods at an incredible speed. I can feel the morning

breeze through my fur and I howl. I stop right at the border and scan my surrounding. Something feels

wrong here. A familiar stench passes through my nostrils but I don't know who's, could it be a vampire?

'I think it is,' I leave my pack territory and follow the awful stench.

'Are you sure it's a vampire?' I ask Rex, he is also confused because it's mixed with something else, maybe

they trailed to cover it up but they couldn't from the sharp sense of a royal prince.

'I'm... I'm not too sure, He confesses. I keep following it. The fume is gone now. A rustle from the

bushes brings back my attention. I sigh as a tall thin man emerges, he is wearing a long dark coat over

his white long-sleeved shirt and black pants, and black pointed boots, his long raven hair is tied neatly.

His piercing gold eyes are looking at me with intensity. He bows respectfully to me.

“Yadiel,” I nod to the warlock.

” My prince,” He says in his serious voice. ” what are you doing here far from the territory?” He asks,

looking around.

” What are you doing here far from my mother,” I ask, he is always hanging around my mother.

” I’m no prisoner, I only stay by her highness’s side because I wish it so and if you must know, I’m here to

pick some herbs for her tea, it helps in bone strengthening, and clears the blood from poison,” He

explains robotically without stopping to breath. I nod, indeed, he has some weird-looking roots or stems

in his hands

“Don’t come here alone, it’s dangerous,” He scoffs and waves his long finger

“I’m the most powerful warlock there is, I can protect myself just fine,” Warlocks and witches are scarce.

Unlike werewolves who stay in packs and vampires who are in covens, they mostly stay alone and claim

territory, they protect that land from those who devour it. They don’t like intruders, especially from

their kind. Yes, they are quite selfish.

When my mother was 16 years old, she was running away from a vampire who was obsessed with her, it was Yadiel who helped her. They immediately formed a special friendship and ever since, he has not left her

side. He is also there to guide her and like myself, blames himself for not protecting her.

“Young prince, what are you doing here?” He inquires. I sigh and turn, walking back. Hecate is following

behind, his steps are light and hardly touching the ground, what a show-off.

“I followed an unfamiliar fume,” I sigh.

“That’s reckless. Do you know how dangerous it is?” He sounds angry.

“Like you, I’m the most powerful wolf of my generation. I can very well defend myself and the city,” I

answer.

“Indeed,” I hear him say. We are walking in silence, I can feel his eyes boring me

“Say it,”

“Thank you for visiting Queen Astrid yesterday, her mood brightened a lot,” I only nod, I want to visit her more often but seeing her condition makes me sullen. Goddess, I hate vampires, I will kill each one of them!

The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 18

Josh POV.

It’s been f*****g weeks, we’ve looked for Lucy to no avail. The hunters are still in the woods, searching.

It has been futile and members are getting agitated as to why she is not back, they are starting to

question my confidence.

I did her wrong, it was wrong that she found out about crystal and I like that but again, Crystal was right.

As beautiful as Lucy is, she’s only a weak human who can’t defend herself from any attack, and what

more, if we get married and have kids, what if they also become like her, no werewolf gene? I can’t have

that. I need strong pups.

‘You messed up,’ my wolf snarls in my head. He loved Lucy, I did too and I wasn’t going to leave her! But

I would keep my relationship with Crystal going on the side, I wanted her to have my pups just in case

the ones I have with my wife were human.

I slump into my chair and close my eyes momentarily. 'Where are you?' I whisper. I hired an investigator

to help me look for her but they have nothing.

' Maybe she left the country,' my wolf sighs.

' but where can she go?' I'm so confused. Lucy doesn't have any family out there. Her only remaining

relative is her great aunt Mirabelle. That woman doesn't like me, and now, it's worsening. Not only is

she intimidating but her eyes are cold and icy, they can make a lesser man piss his pants. Even they make

me shrink.

The door abruptly opens and I growl, getting up from my seat. Derek is glaring at me, If looks could kill, I

would be six feet under. ." what did you do to the alpha's daughter, Josh," he growls and I growl back,

he needs to learn respect.

"Don't growl at me, I'm your alpha!".

The man Snickers and flare his nose, as though he just saw something disgusting.

"Lucy is my alpha, not you!"

I take a deep breath. Derek is one of Lucy's bodyguards ever since she was 7 and he was 17. He loves

and always looks out for her. I'm sure he's worried so I won't act on his insolence.

"I did nothing to her," I respond.

"So she just ran away from her pack," he asks. He doesn't believe me at all.

I shrug, " Maybe she couldn't deal with the pressure of it all, her father is dead, and she was to be wed.

That's a lot, we all know she suffers from anxiety,"

Derek shakes his head and looks dead into my eyes, is he crazy? You can't look an alpha into his eyes

without it taken as a challenge. It only shows that to them, I'll just always be the beta, not a real alpha.

"That girl is the strongest girl I know. Lucy wouldn't run away because of pressure, you did something

and when I find out, consider yourself dead," he declares and storms out of my office.

I'm left with my mouth open, does he realize I'm the alpha of this pack?!

I throw the papers that were on my desk in frustration. I feel like everything is crashing down on me. my

position is being questioned and others are calling me incompetent to my face for failing to find Lucy.

Lucy was human but they all loved and respected her a lot.

'What's there not to love? Look at her!'

I inhale and look at the huge frame on the wall behind me. It was taken on her eighteenth birthday two

years ago. She was happy and smiling because I gave her a promise ring. A promise I made to be with

her always.

But then, on one drunken night, I slept with her best friend, Crystal. It started as nothing but again, and

her always.

But then, on one drunken night, I slept with her best friend, Crystal. It started as nothing but again, and

again every time I'm drunk, I'd go to Crystal for relief.

Lucy believed in marriage before s*x intimate in that way but I'm a male. I have needs, my wolf does as

well. Crystal had feelings for me and we kept it going, we would do it under Lucy's roof. She was so

innocent of the world, too Innocent.

I wanted to be honest with her at first but Crystal stopped me, she knew how much I wanted to be

alpha. The late alpha Allard would not give me the title without solidifying my marriage to his daughter.

He was a good alpha of the pack but he was the best father, he knew that a human in the pack needed a

strong mate and protection that's why he chose me.

After an exhausting day, I go to bed.

I hear the door open and Crystal's scent envelopes me. My wolf groans in annoyance.

Bradley kicked her out of the house so she lives here now. The pack still doesn't know about our

relationship, we don't know how they will react and the truth about Lucy's disappearance will come to

light.

She lies next to me and wraps one arm around my waist while her fingers gently caress my torso.

I turn to her and she gets over me quickly. She is wearing a very short dress that hides nothing from me.

She is grinding and kissing my neck. I feel turned on and I quickly change our positions so am on top. Her

eyes are dark with lust. I tear the small fabric of clothes she's wearing leaving her full ample breast on

display. I smirk and attack her lips.

I get out of my boxer, I thrust in her and she lets out a howl.

I continue to thrust hard and she's moaning my name.

Our moans echo the whole room. We switch positions and soon she's on my knees. Taking my member

in her mouth. She thrust with her tongue and I throw my head back.

She straddles me and we f**k until we c*m.

We are panting and breathing heavily after our hot s*x.

Crystal is smiling and I kiss her.

I can tell she wants to say something.

“What is it?” I ask. She frowns

” The rogue leader wants more money, he messaged me,”

I growl. Crystal sorted out the rogues when Alpha Allard seemed hesitant to pass his title to me. She

ordered them to attack often but it was only meant to threaten the elders so that they should question

the alpha’s competence in defending the pack.

I asked her to stop when I found out but they came seeking more money, and when she refused, they

assault her.

Alpha Allard happened to be out on his night run as usual and went to her defense.

He fought and killed a number of them but he was outnumbered with only him and Crystal injured.

She was able to mind link me while screaming and bawling. My breath hitched when I reached there, Alpha Allard was covered in blood. He was shot twice in the chest. His breath was escaping when I arrived.

I picked Crystal up and sent her back to her mother’s pack then alerted the guards. I still feel guilty about

what happened and if anyone else was to find out what truly happened. Crystal and I will be executed,

what we did was treason, we didn’t only betray the pack but also caused the alpha’s death.

It is a secret that we both agreed to carry to the grave and I know Crystal, she will use it against me if

It is a secret that we both agreed to carry to the grave and I know Crystal, she will use it against me if

she senses I'm second-guessing her. After all, she almost did that day, I had to kiss her in front of Lucy

and say all those things.

Lucy will hate me forever and I couldn't bear it.

'she hates you already,' my wolf, Allen reminds me.

I feel hands wrapped around my neck. I look at Crystal, her hands are shivering and it's not from the s*x

aftermath. She's reminded of what happened.

"He threatens to expose the truth,"

"We'll pay them but we need a permanent solution for them or else, they'll just keep asking for more," I

tell her.

"We'll think of a way out, " she says confidently. That's the thing about her, she never wants to look

weak and can recover her lost confidence within seconds. I can't help but think about how she and Lucy are different. While my Lucy is soft at heart and never seems to have a comeback when faced with all the biracial comments. Naomi and Crystal were there to speak for her or beat up the jerks.

I loved how fragile and good she was.

Crystal hovers over me again. I abruptly get her off me.

"I need to sleep. I have work tomorrow," I mumble, turning on my side.

She is quiet and after a few minutes, I hear the bathroom door open and close.

The next days go on as normal as they can be even though everyone is still worried about Lucy, heck, I'm

getting more worried, my wolf is driving me crazy, he was attached to her as I was.

I go between the packhouse and office to do my duty. Dad is almost going into retirement and I must

pick a new beta and swear them in. Bradley's position as my gamma is still solid as he is the only one

with Gamma blood in the pack. He still hates me but he's forced to work with me. We keep our

relationship strictly professional. I try to make a friendly conversation but he doesn't show any interest

in talking to me or hanging out so I let him be for now. Well, I'm also still angry with him, he has been in

love with Lucy, he lusted her.

My day goes on as usual, but when I reach the packhouse, everyone is looking at me weirdly and

gossiping. I ignore them and go to the alpha suite.

My phone beeps and it's a text message from Crystal.

Crystal: That b***h Naomi spilled the beans

Me: what?

Crystal: she told everyone the truth about us.

I'm shocked, I growl loudly. No wonder they kept giving me looks.

Crystal: They hate us. A few high school girls attacked me at the mall

Me: Are you alright?

Crystal: yes, they are just upcoming warriors and I announced to the pack that I'll be their Luna through

the link, you chose me and Lucy couldn't handle it so she went away to clear her head. My breath is

accelerating.

' That b***h,' Allen growls.

Me: why the f**k did you do that!

Crystal: They already know the truth, I just confirmed. They should get used to it. I'll be their Luna and

little Lucy is probably never coming back! She's too weak for that

I'm furious at Crystal. I throw my phone against the wall and march downstairs.

Before I can reach the front porch, a strong fist connects with mine.

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 19

Josh POV

Derek is on top of me, punching me hard.

I recollect myself and push him away, then get up. His eyes are red with anger as he growls menacingly

at me.

He charges at me with force but I command

" Stop," He has no choice but to obey his alpha. He is struggling. A few pack members are beginning to

surround and speak in hushed tones.

I grab Derek by his neck and tighten my grip, even in the face of death, he is still glaring at me.

" I'm your alpha, do you know what you did is a crime,"

He spits in my face and I hit him in the face. He picks himself up, his fist is clenched and I can see his

veins.

" Maybe a week in the dungeons will teach you some respect then we can discuss your punishment if it's

banishment or execution for attacking your alpha,"

" You are not my alpha d**k," he grounds with malice.

" Guards!" Two warriors approach

" Take this criminal to the holding," they hesitant a little, Derek is the pack's top warrior and their leader.

He is only thirty but everyone respects him a lot.

" Did you not hear me!" I growl. They hold his arms but he shoves them away, his dark angry gaze is still

on me. The warrior tries again but he sends them falling to the ground.

Derek is a big man, over 2 meters high and muscular too and very angry at this moment, I'm sure he's

dying to kill me but I'm his alpha and I ordered him to stay where he was.

" I can walk," he growls. It's too bad I can't kill this i***t right here, he's going to be a pain in the a*s.

He begins to walk with the warriors following behind.

When a firm voice stops him

" Derek, stop there," I stiffen. That is the former alpha's aunt. The crowd makes way for her as she

comes to me. Everyone is bowing respectfully. Her position in this pack is permanent, she was an advisor

to the alpha but when I took over, she refused to have anything to do with my reign.

Lady Bridget Lavigne strides towards me, she looks very graceful in her black dress. Her curly hair is

cascading down to her shoulders. She has a proud expression as usual as if she just didn't defy my order.

She sighs when she's within arm's reach. " You are not locking him up," she declares. I gulp at the sheer

power she used.

"He attacked me!" I say." Everyone so that,"

“On what account did he?” I’m quiet. Like everyone else, I’m sure he found out about my betrayal of

Lucy.

“Aren’t you going to answer me now?” She taunts.

“I’m the alpha in this pack, and an attempt on my life is treason,” I vehemently say. She snorts

“Alpha my foot. You only used my poor grandniece to get to that position!” She radiates a certain kind of

power.

The crowd around gasped and start whispering again.

“He was just fighting for my Lucy’s honor,” as she talks her voice is raising. She turns to the people

present.

” Are you, the members of the pride pack? The ones my nephew and your real alpha who served all of us

faithfully to his last breath let Derek, be executed or banished for defending the alpha’s only child? The

faithfully to his last breath let Derek, be executed or banished for defending the alpha’s only child? The

heiress to the Curran family?” She asks and a chorus answer comes.

” No,”

The crowd begin to protest Derek’s arrest and shouting

“Let him go,” a man shouts. I notice the warrior who was escorting him take a few steps back.

“This is so unfair,”

“We won’t stand for injustice,”

“First, he betrayed our alpha’s daughter now he’s arresting anyone who speaks against him on his s**t!”

An older woman accuses, glaring at me.

“We will protest!”

They all shout, my eyes go to the lady Bridget, her arms are crossed against her chest with a triumphant smile on her face.

I sigh and approach Derek. He still has a smug expression on his face.

“Next time you try what you did, I’ll kill you without thinking twice about it,”

He chuckles and bends to talk in my ear.

“Or I’ll be the one to kill you, Beta,” he spits. ” I’ll never forget what you did to Lucy. Watch your back,”

I clench my fist in anger, I take in a deep breath.

He pushes past me and walks to lady Bridget.

The woman turns to me and says

“We are a democratic pack, just know that if you do anything unjust, we will be there to speak out and

put you in your place.” She grounds.

“And you better pray my baby is alright wherever she is, because, I Bridget Jones Curran will never

forgive nor forget this disrespect,” she spits and walks away, taking Derek with her.

The crowd is cheering and rejoicing while I’m fuming.

“Get back to your duties, now!” I order. ” Nothing to see here,”

They disperse. With my sharp hearing, I can make out their conversation

“How disgusting, he cheated on that girl,” a few older women say as they walk away.

“I liked Lucy, she’s nice. Why did he?” A few warriors complain as they go to the training field.

A girl in a school uniform scoff

“Lucy is much more beautiful and more suited for the Luna title,”

Her friends support her.

“Let’s go to the drive-in and we can talk more,”

“Well, I like Crystal. She is strong unlike Lucy but for the Luna title, I don’t know,”

“Well, girl code. She betrayed her own best friend. She’s the worst. Even Naomi stopped talking to her. I

knew there was something shady about their friendship,”

“Best friends forever, my foot!” A few older girls laugh. I shut the voices and walk away. I need to stay

away for now. I’m sure the elders will call for a meeting in a few days. I need to come up with a plan and

answers.

I dial Crystal’s number, the woman left me to deal with this alone!

“Where are you?!” I growl when she answers.

” Chill, I’m hiding away, all this backlash isn’t doing anything for my confidence,” she says. I pinch the

bridge of my nose.

” Just come back, the elders will call for a meeting soon I’m sure, this is what I was avoiding!”

” Well, don’t blame me, it’s Naomi who opened her potty mouth,” she exclaims. ” I wanted us to come

up with a better plan before Informing everyone about us,”

up with a better plan before Informing everyone about us,”

” Derek attacked me!” I inform her.

” Are you alright?”

” What do you think?” I retort.

” Geez, temper. I hope he’s rotting away in jail,”

” No, Lady Bridget came to his rescue.

” That f*****g woman! Can’t she just die,” she mutters.

I get in the car and drive down the path leading home.

It’s ten minutes away.

Derek and Lady Bridget won’t let us know any rest. As I drive I turn on the radio. The songs Lucy and I

listen to come along and a smile involuntarily makes its way to my lips. I hated the songs at first but as

we spent more time together, I began to enjoy them

The songs were meaningful and deeply romantic just like she.

I leave my car in the driveway and when I reach the veranda.

I hear my parent speaking.

“Still no news of our Lucy,” I hear my father’s exhausted sigh.

“Poor child, she must be hurting,”

“How can she not, her best friend and fiancé betrayed her,” my father adds. I’ll never hear the end of it.

I swing the door open and rush to my room without exchanging pleasantries. I use the shower and rest. I

need to sleep.

When I wake up, it’s almost 6 pm... I go downstairs to the kitchen as my stomach growls.

Mother is making dinner, she glares at me and continues stirring in her pan.

” I’m sorry,” I say.

” You shouldn’t be apologizing to me,” he sighs.

Father walks into the kitchen.

” If it isn’t my two-timer son in the house,” he says sarcastically. He kisses my mother on the lips. I roll my eyes. I get a bottle of water and gulp it down.

” Is the food ready?” I ask.

” I don’t feed cheaters in my home, shu,” mother waves her hand to kick me away.

” Whatever,” I mumble and get my car keys.

I drive to a diner, it used to be Lucy and I’s go-to place for the longest time.

This is the diner that gave us fun memories and food. We would run away school from school to come

here and have fun. Good times

I see Naomi and Bradley sitting at our usual table, they are both sulking and drinking their shakes.

” Naomi!” I growl, I feel anger coarse through my body at the sight of her. Why did she tell everyone?

Bradley and Naomi get up at the same time.

” Don’t even dare speak to me in such a manner!”

Naomi’s eyes are red with anger. Glaring at me with defiance.

She’s different from the way she was. She has a fierce look that wasn’t there.

I growl and walk toward her but Bradley steps between us

“Don’t dare!” He warns.

“Just leave... Alpha,” he grits his teeth.

I turn and leave.

A few weeks have passed and people are still gossiping and terrorizing Crystal but she has a comeback for any insult.

I’m in the office and my secretary informs me that we have to travel to the royal city for the alphas meeting. The king and the crown prince will be in attendance.

The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 20

Lucy POV

Last week I was transferred to another suite.

It is huge with large windows that let out as much sunshine, and a walk-in closet that is almost full thanks to Rhodes' shopping addiction. I have clothes, accessories, shoes, and all types of branded bags from Birkin to Prada.

I have an ensuite bathroom that is all white and glass.

The bed is king-size, it's as soft as a cloud.

There is a flat-screen TV and two white sofas with small soft pillows.

I get out of bed in a sullen mood, a week has passed and I haven't seen Rayan.

I was disappointed when he didn't come to see me in the evening even though he said he would.

I took a long bath and did my hair and light make-up. I was anxiously waiting for him but he was no

show. It was my fault, I shouldn't have expected too much.

Why would he want to come to see me, I'm no one to him. I'm sure he has better things to do

However, my heart stings so much. I inhale and exhale as I leave the shower.

In the past week, I put a lot of effort into making sure that my legs get better with the help of Dr.

Misheck of course. He is very kind to me and dedicated to my treatment but is also impressed at the incredible speed I'm healing.

I stopped using the wheelchair days ago, I can get around without much support and I don't need help

to get around, that's a relief.

I was tired of being surrounded by maids.

I'm not allowed to stand for a long period because they start to hurt.

Today, I'm going to his hospital for an x-ray, so he should tell me the way forward.

My plan was if he allows it, I look for work asap, not that I needed the money because Dad left me an inheritance of about 29 million dollars to my name and I can get access to it whenever I want.

As for the pack, I'm honestly not too keen about going back to the pride pack. I will but not now, I need to take my time, get stronger, and fully heal.

I contacted Nana and Derek not so long ago. I made them swear not to tell anyone where I am.

They were relieved I'm alright. Josh is running the pack but they are not satisfied with his work. Most members turned against him since he announced that he chose Crystal as his Luna.

I don't plan on letting Josh continue being Alpha, I don't know what will happen or how I'll do it but I won't let two selfish and power-craving wolves rule the pride pack and destroy my father's legacy.

My Dad wanted me to lead the pack even if it meant giving his title to someone else. And I will fulfill his wishes.

After cleaning my body thoroughly, I wrap a towel around my body and go to the bedroom to check the time.

Rhodes and two ladies walk in.

"Good morning, my lady," the thing about Rhodes is that she is always cheerful, especially in the morning. It's infectious. I smile at her.

The two young ladies she has come with bow and ask if they can help me with anything.

"We are late, do her hair and I'll pick out her clothes," she says as she disappears into the closet.

"Lady Lucy, let's go,"

I'm sitting in front of the mirror. I notice I've got bags under my eyes.

While Meredith does my hair patiently, the other work on my face.

"Oh I don't-" she stops and looks at me.

"You don't like too much make-up. Don't worry, this is a natural look and I'll do it the way lady Rhodes does," she smiles. I nod.

After that is done, I wear skinny jeans and a black blazer under a white ensemble with black canvas.

However, Rhodes has a deep scowl, she's a heels person but it's January so it's kind of cold.

"Just bring some of her hair in the middle and leave the rest falling," she mutters but doesn't give the woman the chance to do it as she is doing it.

"You know what, I'll just do updo braids," she says.

I have brown curly hair and it's a lot. So it takes another twenty minutes to do. She tilts my face.

"The gloss is too shiny, please use something less, maybe a lip therapy balm,"

"The gloss is too shiny, please use something less, maybe a lip therapy balm,"

Tired, I get out of my seat and wipe my lips.

Rhodes always wants me to look right.

We walk downstairs, surprisingly, find Enol waiting for us. He is wearing a nice outfit.

"Good Morning," he greets.

"Morning," I reply. "Are you escorting us to the hospital?" I ask.

"Yep,"

I never leave the castle, this will be the first time since I came here.

"And I was thinking, after your appointment, we can see the royal city," I've been dying to tour the place.

"Really?" I smile. He nods.

We begin to walk when my heart starts to pound. Rayan is close I can feel it. I don't know how to explain but I can feel him and something within me stirs.

Indeed, he is walking toward us with a man by his side. The man is thin and tall. He looks like he came out of an old movie or so. As they approach both gazes are on me, intense.

"Morning," Rayan greets no one in particular.

"Rayan when did you get back?" Enol asks. He nods

“This morning, I have a meeting at 9 am,”

As the brothers talk, I notice the strange man’s golden eyes are on me. As he looks at me, his expression

changes into a scowl, before it settles on a deep frown.

“Hmm,” he mutters to himself. The princes turn to him.

“Who is she, prince Rayan?” He asks. His voice is soft and low pitch.

“She’s lady Lucy Lavigne. Father’s goddaughter,” he replies.

“Late Alpha Allard’s daughter,”

“Yes,”

“She has her mother’s eyes,” I take a step closer while he takes one back.

“You knew my mother?” I ask, he smiles in thought and nods.

“Indeed. I know your mother,” I squint my eyes in confusion. Doesn’t he know she’s dead? His look is scrutinizing.

“You have her eyes,” he comments, looking into them. I have heterochromia, this is when a person has different colored eyes. It is common in some animals but rare in humans.

My eyes are a mixture of violet, black, silver, and crimson. They are really beautiful and others call them

rainbow eyes but they aren’t my mother’s, mum had dark brown eyes so what is he talking about?

“My mom is late and her eyes were dark brown,” I inform him. He raises an eyebrow. He now looks confused.

“Oh, my mistake,” he inclines his head slightly. He looks to Rayan who was watching us quietly in

thoughts. The man’s lips curl up into what looks like a smile. He pats Rayan’s shoulder.

“nu poți lupta cu soarta,” he says close to his ear, Rayan stiffens and I’m left wondering what he said.

We watch the man walk away. I can feel Rayan’s gaze on me but I ignore him.

“Let’s go,” I walk past Rayan but he grabs my wrist softly. My heart races as I lift my gaze to him.

“Is there something you want to say, prince Rayan?” I ask.

Rhodes and Enol leave quietly.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m going to see Misheck, I have an appointment,” I answer.

“Misheck?” He repeats ” so you are on a first-name basis. That was fast,”

I roll my eyes, the prince and doctor Misheck are not fond of each other am told.

“I’m late,” I say. He’s not letting go of my wrist.

“Are you upset with me?” He asks. I snort.

Of course, I am.

“No,” I smile while averting his gaze. He tilts my head, making me look at him.

His deep blue eyes are piercing through me.

“I’m sorry, I couldn’t come last time but I’m glad you are better,” he says.

“Figured,” I mumble. ” I fell asleep anyways,” I lie. I spent hours waiting for him!

“Have a good day and I’ve asked my brother to take you sightseeing,”

I nod and leave. I feel his gaze on my back as I walk away rashly.

“Sweet scent,” I hear him say.

I get in a black limo... Enol is sitting on my far left, drinking a glass of champagne.

” Had a good talk with Rayan?” He winks. I blush.

” Misheck canceled your appointment today,”

” Misheck canceled your appointment today,”

” Oh, so we are not going?” I ask

” We are going sightseeing,” Enol announces.

I clap in excitement. I've been wanting to see the royal city forever! I've heard so many times how beautiful it is.

"we've arrived," The driver announces. I'm surprised. I didn't even know we were moving.

We get out of the car and I inhale the fresh air in my lungs. The cars are moving and I hear the chattering

of the people and I can bear the sound of a not far.

"We are right at the center of it all," Rhodes breathes, also looking around.

Enol is on phone, after he's done, he walks over to us.

"Where to?" I ask. He looks at his wristwatch.

"A car is coming- oh there it is,"

A black nice jeep stops in front of us but I don't see a driver. I look at enol questionably but he smiles

reassuringly.

" it's the latest brand. it doesn't require a driver,"

The roof part of the car comes out.

" We can see the city properly, and I'll be your guide." Enol bows to me. I curtsy like a princess and he

holds my hand as he helps me to the passenger seat.

" Thank you," I smile. Rhodes gets in the back

We are going to every place and they explain to me the old buildings that are symbolic and hold importance.

I even saw where the Altamonte group building and the royal company is.

" Are they different?" I ask, we are looking at the tallest building in the city.

That's where Rayan's company is.

" Not really, the royal company is for the pack while the Altamonte group is a family company but they

are affiliated,” Rhodes tries to explain the best she can.

The voice inside me wants me to go up and see Rayan.

As we continue to drive, I’m still in awe of the city. The tall skyscrapers.

There are well-coordinated traffic lights and actual robots. Big bridges and spacious roads of all kinds.

Everywhere I turn I see a mall or a huge glass building.

” This is the royal city!” Enol says with a huge smile. He seems very proud.

Rhodes too is smiling. There are five-star hotels and resorts where people can chill and have a good

time. The town also has high-class clubs.

” We should bring Lucy to the royal house one of these days,” Enol says. Rhodes scowls.

” The king will have our heads,” she laughs.

” What’s the royal house?” I ask looking at Rhodes.

” Only the coolest club in the city, omg! Lucy! We should go!” She exclaims, happily.

They show me places and places. The park and the showground. The auditorium is my favorite so far.

” Can we get some food at a drive-in?” I ask, I’m getting hungry and we only had a pizza and sprite since our grand tour.

” Drive-in? No way,” Rhodes says.

We stop at a restaurant.

It’s neat and looks classy with only three or four people eating in here.

An Asian lady of my height walks toward us with a smile that shows her white teeth, she looks so...

perfect. Her wavy brown hair is over her shoulders and it frames her pretty face.

She is wearing black smart pants, a baby pink designer office shirt, and high heels. She looks elegant.

“Hello, my prince,” she bows to Enol.

“Hi, Olivia!” Enol waves.

Her gaze lingers on me with a raised eyebrow.

“Is she your new girlfriend?”

Enol chuckles.

“I wish but no, she’s family,” he says smiling at me. My heart feels full and warm. He considers me family. I smile.

“Really?” She is looking unsure but smiles.

“Rayan told me you were coming,” It’s my turn to raise an eyebrow, she said his name so casually.

“The chefs have prepared the best for you, please follow me,”

She begins to walk and we follow. My heart is suddenly uneasy. I want to know who this woman is to Rayan and why she referred to him so casually, are they acquainted?