

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 21

Lucy Pov

As Olivia escorts us to a table. I'm watching her intently. She has nice feminine features. She is walking like a model. The woman looks too confident.

Enol pulls out a chair for me and we sit. Olivia calls the waiters to bring out the food and in a few

minutes, they do. She is chatting with Enol about how her recent trip to Morocco went.

"Why did you go there?" Rhodes asks. She doesn't look too happy or friendly with her.

"I went there because the prince needed me to," She smiles and shrugs her shoulder.

It was just a few days ago when Rhodes mentioned that the prince is out of town.

"Do you work for the royal family too, Olivia?" I ask. She laughs a bit.

"Everyone does," she inhales.

"My family has a chain of hotels and restaurants in the city and so does the royal family so yeah, we are

associates you might say," she informs me with a proud face. She gives me a once-over.

"Oh," I mutter and continue eating my food. I love spaghetti and meatballs. The food is great, and Olivia has

told me it's one of the best restaurants in the city and the most prepared Asian cuisine.

"Who are your parents?"

She is asking me. Her eyes are searching

"Um, they are late," I say quietly. He clutches her chest dramatically

"You poor thing. How are you related to the royal family? I've never heard of you,"

She continues to ask.

"The king is my godfather and after I lost my father he thought it best that I come here a while," I lie. It

was so smooth, I'm surprised because, unlike Naomi who can come up with a lie without flinching, I'm

the opposite. I shudder and fidget with my fingers, therefore, end up caught.

"Well, the king is a good man," she says.

I continue to take bites of my food, avoiding her interrogation where necessary. Enol and Rhodes are

trying to get her attention from me but she doesn't seem to get it.

She gets up and checks her time

"Well, my break is over!" She announces.

"I'll see you later Enol,"

"You're coming to the castle again?"

Olivia is glaring at Rhodes.

" Yes, Rayan and I are to do something,"

I clutch my fist and grit. " What business do you have with the first prince,"

She smiles and blushes. My blood is boiling right now.

Anger is coursing through my veins.

" We know each other on a personal level," she is still smiling and never in my life have I felt the need to

hit someone this much. It's obvious that they f**k.

I laugh bitterly.

" Are you f**k friends," the words are out before I realize it. It's obvious they share something.

Everyone is looking at me wide-eyed.

" So, what if we are? We are both single and mingling," she crosses her arms against her chest.

" Oh, I see," I say bitterly.

” You look upset, are you unhappy about my comment, Lucy?”

” Why would I?” I fake a smile. I know I sound bitter and jealous but I can’t control it. He sleeps with her.

” I want to know,”

I’ve had enough of this woman, I’m gripping my fork so tightly and I might just stab her with it. Rhodes

places a hand over mine and smiles reassuringly.

” Should we continue the tour? We can visit the amusement park, it’s gigantic!” She beams.

” Should we continue the tour? We can visit the amusement park, it’s gigantic!” She beams.

” No, I want to go home,” I say and stand up.

We are silent on our way home. The air is tense, I can feel the anger radiating off me.

I’m heaving and... Growling? I get out of the car once we are at the castle. Rhodes is following me

“Lucy, wait!” I stop and turn to Enol. His expression is soft.

“Don’t mind what Olivia said, she just talks too much,”

“Is she and Rayan together?” I ask sharply, he looks taken aback.

“No! Absolutely not. That vixen?” It’s Rhodes who replies.

” Are they sleeping together?” I ask, looking into her eyes.

She visibly swallows.

“I can’t talk about that,” she faces the floor and I turn to the young prince. Waiting for his response.

He averts my gaze and I hurriedly walk away from them.

“Don’t follow me!” I shout without stopping or looking back.

After a shower, I’m lying in bed. Crying, it’s stupid. I feel like an i***t crying for a man I didn’t even date.

My heart is hurting.

I hear a soft knock on the door.

“Go away, Rhodes,” I wipe the tears from my face. The door opens.

“Go away,” I almost cry out.

“Why are you crying,” I jerk up, and I skip a heartbeat.

I wipe my tears quickly.

“prince Rayan, what are you doing here?” I ask. He comes to me, looking worried.

He sits on my bed and his hand automatically reaches up to my cheek.

Tingles erupt and I feel the warmth through my body.

“You’re crying,” he whispers. He wipes my tears away with his thumb.

“No,” I say under my breath. He sighs.

He gets to his feet and stretches his hand to me. I take it hesitantly.

He nods encouragingly and I follow him to the balcony. He seems familiar with the suite.

We sit on a soft couch there.

“Why are you crying?” He asks

” Nothing, I was just missing my parents,” I say, a half-truth.

” I’m sorry about what happened, Lucy. It must hurt,”

” There’s no getting used to it. I wake up most times and forget that they are not with me anymore,” I

confess, there are times I’d wake up and forget that he’s gone. That I’m alone.

” It hurts more when realization dawns on me, it’s mourning period over again,” I explain.

” It’s as if

someone just pours a bucket of iced water,”

I’m crying for good now. No matter how much I try to hold it in I can’t stop the tears from flowing.

I cover my face with my hands but he removes them and shakes his head.

"Don't hide from me," his voice is soft. He is looking at me with kindness and I smile through my tears.

"Lucy, you can cry, scream, shout, laugh or yell when you're with me. I won't invalidate your feelings,

because they matter.. to me,"

I don't talk much about how the loss of my parents is affecting me. Back home, the members told me

not to cry, and move on. I should keep busy and it will go away.

When Dad was around, I'd talk to him about losing mom and he understood me because we both lost

her, now, I feel like I'm being listened to. That my pain matters. Rayan doesn't stop me from crying, he

wants me to free myself from pain.

"I don't understand your pain nor can I relate because I'm not the one going through it,"

"I don't understand your pain nor can I relate because I'm not the one going through it,"

I inhale.

"Why are you being good to me?" I ask.

"What?"

"No, sorry. Sorry, I mean why did you come here?" I ask. He doesn't come here.

"I owed you a visit remember?" He reminds me. I nod.

We are comfortably silent enjoying the night breeze, sitting side by side.

"How was your day today? Did you have fun," I smile and nod enthusiastically.

"Yes! We saw so much. Royal city is amazing," I tell him all we saw and what I loved.

"I don't remember the last time I went to the zoo," he muses. "I think I was seven!"

"It was nice. But I'm afraid I'll dream of those big snakes tonight," I scowl, I hate them. Just thinking

about it gives me goosebumps.

"I think they are nice," he shrugs.

"Aaah, no. I'm literally getting goosebumps just thinking about it," I hit his shoulder playfully. He is

laughing, and I freeze. It is short but musical. It melts my heart.

"We also went to an Asian restaurant, " I feel his body go rigid. I'm eyeing his every reaction.

"Did you like the food? It's one of the best," he sounds a bit nervous.

"Yes, the food was good. I met Olivia,"

He clears his throat uncomfortably.

"Oh,"

"Interesting girl, she was telling us about your last trip,"

"Don't listen to everything she says. She tends to exaggerate sometimes,"

"Do you always travel with her?" I ask sternly.

"Sometimes,"

"Why!"

"We are business associates and she likes to travel," he defends

"So you take her everywhere you go?"

I get to my feet, pacing about the small space. He stands up and smiles.

"What funny?" I squint my eyebrows.

"Are you perhaps jealous of Olivia?" Prince Rayan is looking into my eyes.

I shake my head "jealous, me?" I scoff.

"Why would I, you are nothing to me,"

He looks hurt. He is silent and I immediately regret my words.

” I didn’t mean-“

“It’s fine. I know that I don’t mean anything to you right now but I hope you can start considering me a

friend,” Prince Rayan is holding my fingers and we are standing so close to each other. His neck is tilted

since he’s very tall. His forehead is almost touching mine.

Our air is mingling and I close my eyes. Enjoying this.

After a long pause, I break the silence.

“Thank you for coming to visit me Rayan, I didn’t know how much I needed to talk to someone,” I say

truthfully. I’ve felt better talking to him. Like a heavy burden has been lifted off my chest

” You are welcome. Lucy, don’t hesitate to call me when you feel like talking to someone,”

I don’t talk much about my pain with others but with prince Rayan. I can say what is troubling me

without the guilt of burdening him with my feelings.

We leave the balcony and go to my room.

“All right, good night, Lucy,” he bows curtly. He’s such a gentleman.

“Goodnight... Prince Rayan,” I bow a little too.

I shut the door behind him and slide down myself, fanning myself.

‘Rayan,’ I breathe.

The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 22

The next day was a lazy day, I kept listening to music and watching movies in my suite. When it was

midmorning I couldn't take it anymore so I decided to take a walk around the castle.

I get into an all-black sweatpants outfit, put on a simple chain around my neck, and a pair of Balenciaga

sneakers then go outside.

I have been walking for a while now and I notice there is a guard following me. He's keeping his distance

but his eyes are following me like a hawk.

The castle is none like I've ever seen in my life. It's a beautiful huge mansion that has more than one

water fountain in the paved driveway.

It has some statues and lined trees, and not too far there is a nice lake that is kept clean. The grass is

mauled leveled, and a few white benches to sit on.

I take a seat on the bench and watch the white and black swans drink from the lake. I follow their

movements in the air and find myself smiling. I wonder how their life is, carefree and just living. I want

such a life too. I'm particularly looking at the two black and white birds, they seem to get along well,

their color complementing each other.

I get up to stretch my legs and move closer to the lake absentmindedly when I feel someone grab me. I

abruptly turn and stare into the eyes of a man. He has chestnut hair, a sly smile on his lips, and fox-like

eyes with a mysterious glint to them.

He is tall and has an athletic body.

I pull away as we are so close.

He smiles

” My lady,” his voice is deep and husky.

” Who are you?” I ask.

He sighs and extends his hand to me

“I’m Darren. I’m kind of family here,” I nod and shake his hand. I signal him to back away a bit since we

are still standing close.

“I’m sorry, I thought you, you- I was there when you know what happened,” he gestures to the lake and

I roll my eyes. I’m sure he knows that I once tried to end my life.

“Everyone is scared to say it?” I ask. He shrugs.

“It’s just you know... difficult,” he sighs.

We go back to the castle together at a slow pace. We are not talking but it’s comfortable. The guard who

was following me earlier seems to have disappeared.

We stop in front of the huge glass doors and the guards stationed there, bow.

A woman in uniform rushes towards us. She bows ” Sir, that woman is here again,”

Darren’s body goes rigid and his eyes widen a little. He turns to me with a tight smile.

“Lady Lucy, do have a good day and I’ll see you at dinner,”

I squint my eyes in confusion, dinner? I usually have dinner alone or with Enol.

“They haven’t told you about-“

“Darren Illinois!” an angry voice growls. We turn at the same time. Just at the entrance, stands a petite

woman, she is wearing a slutty red outfit and high heels. She has long black hair and full breast that can

barely be contained in the dress.

The woman is angrily looking between us.

“You left me for her!” She squeaks in an Insanely loud voice. Darren growls in irritation.

“Molly, please leave,” he says politely. She scoffs and walks towards us.

She gives me a disgusting once-over look and crosses her arms against her chest.

“No big breast,” she points out, I narrow my gaze on her. My breasts are not too big like hers but they

are round and I love them just like this.

“No makeup, at least she has an a*s but not bigger than mine, “

I’m just standing there, shocked.

“Darren since when do you like plain? you can do better!” She screams, her voice echoing through the

empty ballroom we are standing in.

I watched as Darren try to de-escalate the situation, now the woman is crying while shouting, she thinks

we are together but no matter how much he tries to tell her we are not lovers, she won’t listen.

I turn to leave the two of them but the woman growls, cutting me. I raise my eyebrows at her.

“What?” I snap, my voice was hard. She squints her eyes.

“I thought you were human,” she whispers.

“So?” I ask, defensively.

Even Darren has an indecipherable expression on his face.

“You- you can’t leave us here,” she’s stuttering.

“I’m tired of watching this drama, it’s getting boring,” I say in a bored tone. She is looking at me with

fury in her eyes.

“Are you sleeping with my man?” Her voice is threatening and just because I want to cause her distress, I

smirk and look up at Darren sweetly, he looks shocked, his mouth ajar.

“You little b***h! He’s my man!” Molly shouts. I roll my eyes.

A few maids are watching us quietly.

“Oh really, are you sure?” I ask. I clear my throat and look her dead in the eyes. I approach her and she

takes a step back. She looks intimidated now.

“Look, I can be the worst b***h if you push me, next time you come here and cause drama I’ll have you

arrested,” I say without flinching.

The woman looks scared.

“You are not a wolf, you’re not one of us,”

” Oh, are you sure you want the king to you to hear you say that about his goddaughter?” Darren has a sly smile on his face as he plays along, this girl is a trouble maker and he couldn’t rid himself of her, so I

decided to help.

” King’s god... Goddaughter?” Her voice is shaking now. I move closer to Darren and snake an arm

around him and he puts his hand over my shoulder.

” Yes, so watch your mouth, and don’t ever come near my man again,” I warn her sternly. She nods and

scurries away.

We are laughing hard at her expression and so are the few servants and guards that were watching the

show.

Darren and I sigh and he says

“Thank you, I’ve been trying to rid myself of her for months but she is everywhere,” he says and we

laugh again.

“What is going on here,” I know that voice, and damn, it sends shivers down my spine.

Prince Rayan, Jasper, and Enol approach us, a little behind them is Olivia, I snarl at her sight. She has a

perfect smile on her face.

“What’s up?” Darren waves with a smile. Rayan has several expressions on his face before it settles on

confusion while Jasper is wearing his usual gentle smile and the youngest prince just looks curious, he

has a mischievous smile on his lips.

“What’s up? Your f*****g arm is resting over her shoulder,” Rayan all but growls, and I’m taken back. I

forgot that we were still in this position.

“Oh brother, her arm is snaked around his waist as well, clearly they are comfortable like that,” Enol

adds, making a growl vibrate from Rayan’s chest. I glare at him. Darren and I look at each other and then

giggle softly again. We pull away and I lower my head slightly at the princes just the way Rhodes taught

me. She said I shouldn’t bend too low to them like others. I don’t know why.

“Oh, my prince why do you look angry? Isn’t it obvious what’s going on?” Olivia says, she sounds

ecstatic.

“What?”

“They are a couple!” She claps her hands a bit and Rayan chokes and starts to cough.

“Wow, Lucy, I didn’t know Darren was your type,” Jasper says, intently looking at us.

“I don’t have a type,” I shrug. Olivia is done helping Rayan calm his cough and comes to us. She pulls me

in a quick hug

“Congrats, he’s a fine catch. Honestly, I thought you’d go for a man like the first prince,” she admits, the

brothers are just quiet. Enol is enjoying this a bit much though.

“Why do you think that?”

Olivia smiles showing her white straight teeth that I want to punch.

“Who wouldn’t, he’s the most handsome, hottest of course, and all the questions you were asking me

last time, I didn’t want to say it but you sounded ... Jealous,” she whispers the last part. I swear this girl

is ignorant. My fist is clutched and I feel like any moment I can jump her and rip all her hair out. I’m

watching her lips as she speaks.

Jasper frowns while Enol facepalms and shake his head

“While Darren is hot, he’s a man w***e. He’s like a child who can’t stick to a toy, in this case, a s****l

partner,”

Darren growls.

Rayan and I stare at each other for a while, his eyes suddenly soften and I thought I saw the hurt in

them.

” I’ve changed,”

” How sweet, see Lucy, he changed for you,” she softly pinches my cheek and I swat her fingers from me

angrily.

Rhodes is at my side in less than a second. She holds my arm and whisper

“Let’s go, you are having dinner with the royal family in two hours,”

I nod and bow to them before making my exit.

“Thanks, Lucy,” Darren hollers, I only nod.

I’m sitting in front of the mirror, they are about five girls in my ensuite bathroom, all running around. In

front of me are a lot of cosmetics that will either go to my hair or face. In the far corner of the room are

two gorgeous dresses, one black, my favorite color, and the other sequin silver, they are designed

almost the same except one is long and the other short. They have thin strips and a low neckline that

leaves some room for cleavage and shows part of the back.

I sink into my chair ” thus it begins,” I whisper.

After nearly three hours,

I’m standing in front of the mirror, wearing a sequined silver figure-hugging gown that accentuates

every curvy on my body

My brown hair is styled into a voluminous down-do for the occasion.

Rhodes opted for glamorous makeup, going for dark eyeshadow with lashings of mascara, and nude

lipstick, everything is on point.

” Oh my god, they’ll die when they see you,” Rhodes hugs my shoulder. Damn, I look hot!

I naturally have a slim waist but it looks slimmer in this dress. The high heels I’m wearing make me look

three inches taller and, I’m wearing diamond earrings my godfather gifted me not too long ago. I love

them, they just give me that perfect finish.

” Why are you making a big deal anyway,” I ask.

"It's the queen's dinner, my lady," Rhodes responds and I squint my eyes and stare at her blankly.

"The queen?" She nods affirmatively.

"She's alive," I state, and no one talks about her. I thought she died or something.

"Yes, she has been unwell, so inactive in some of her duties,"

She explains.

"How?"

She smiles "that's not for us to tell you, my lady," she sighs and inspects my face once more.

"You look extra beautiful," she smiles

"Thank you,"

"The princes are already downstairs,"

"Is it just them? And their parents?" I ask

"No, a few others will be there like beta Darren, sir Yadiel, and maybe two high-ranking councilmen, like

the king's counselor and the royal secretary and his family," she informs me. Yadiel, I repeat softly,

wherever did I hear that name?

We descend the stairs, into the main room and I hear soft chattering not far from here.

My steps are soft and silent despite the heels I'm wearing, thanks to the modeling Bootcamp I went to a

few years ago, all Naomi's doing. Crystal and I were supposed to fail so it should help raise her chances

to win Miss universe. My heart constricts and I take calming breaths.

When the huge doors open, the chattering dies down and they all turn to me.

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 23

First, the room is decorated beautifully and has a nice scent as well. It is very cool and bright. There is a

long table in the middle and there is antique-looking cutlery.

I look at every person in there, they are not more than ten, they are all wearing elegant outfits and

holding a glass of Champagne in their hand.

Prince Rayan and Jasper are standing next to a man I met last time, he is looking at me intently, his cold

golden eyes make me shiver, today he's dressed in a black costume, and his hair is neatly done as well.

He really can clean up very well. There are a few faces I don't recognize, but I know some, Misheck is

here talking to Delish, she is wearing a burgundy mini dress that has a round neck and long sleeves, it is

fitted at the waist before falling to a short length with a flare. She is smiling softly at me.

There is also an older-looking man with them, he has a serious expression on his face and next to him is

a woman who is smiling with a soft expression.

Next to the couple is a tall thin man with a mustache, he has a sharp nose and sunken eyes and a

beautiful brunette by his side, they were laughing.

Enol walks to me with a gentle smile, I smile at him, thankful. We link arms and I swallow thickly as we

walk into the room just as they return to their conversation.

Enol takes me to his brothers. Rayan is staring at me with a small smile plastered on his lips, once in

arms reach to them, Jasper kisses my cheek softly.

"You look beautiful, lady Lucy," he compliments. I smile and accept it.

However, Rayan does not move, he is just drinking me in lustfully and not even bothered to hide it. He

visibly swallows

“Brother, aren’t you going to say something?” Jasper asks.

Prince Rayan gets out of his daze

“Indeed, you are very beautiful, my lady,” he blinks a few times.

I blush profusely, he looks very handsome in a dark blue suit, he’s not wearing a tie and his first three

buttons are undone, leaving us a glimpse of his skin.

“And You look hot,” I immediately bite my tongue as those words leave my lips. ” I meant really good,” I

breathe and silently curse myself. I hear chuckles.

I close my eyes momentarily and say, ” you ALL clean up well,” I put emphasis on the word all. Enol

removes invisible dust on his collar with a proud look.

” Especially you,”

” I know,” he says cockily. ” I clean up best,”

The waiters bring my champagne and Darren joins us, he winks

” Hi, girlfriend. You look gorgeous,”

“As do you,” I say and playfully wink back. He smirks, I feel cold eyes on me but I pay no mind to Rayan.

I’m trying not to let him close to my heart, he made it clear we could only be friends.

Darren’s phone rings, I hear him groan and curse before excusing himself.

“Lucy, I’m sure you have met Yadiel, he’s a family friend and a warlock,” yes, so that’s where I heard that

name.

I'm not too surprised to hear that he is a warlock because I knew about their existence but they are rare.

He only nods in my direction.

"Well, hello!" I almost scream in annoyance when I hear Olivia's voice not far from us. This woman is

everywhere I go and she's not my favorite wolf. I clutch Enol's arms tightly as a million ways to kill her

play in my head.

"Careful with those hateful emotions, you might end up causing a mess," Yadiel smiles. We are all

looking at him in confusion.

"What do you mean?" Prince Rayan asks, but the man sighs.

"It's obvious she doesn't like Miss Chien, looking at how she's clutching her hand,"

He points out, I didn't realize I was doing that. I don't bother denying it, Olivia just infuriates me and I

feel so bad because she hasn't done anything bad to deserve my anger for her.

Olivia joins us and goes straight to kiss Rayan's cheek. I ignore the sting that pierces my heart. She greets

everyone and gasps when she notices me.

"Wow, omg! You look beautiful. Are those diamonds on your dress?" She inquires, I only shrug.

"Has Darren seen you yet? He will love you!" she squeals as though we are friends

"They are not together!" I hear Rayan says angrily. She raises her eyebrows and says.

"You'd have my support if you were,"

I'm glaring at her while she looks at Rayan expectantly. What does she want?

Seeing he's ignoring her, she turns to me but I don't let her open her mouth.

"I'm parched, can we get a drink?" I ask Enol, he looks at my hands.

“You have a drink,” he raises his eyebrows. I gulp it in one go and smile.

“And I don’t,” before he can say a word, I grab his arm and drag him out to stand somewhere else.

“I’m sorry, I can’t stand her for some reason,” I tell Enol. He chuckles

“Olivia can be a bit much sometimes but she’s a good girl,”

“she’s a good girl,” I mock by mimicking his deep voice and making a face, Enol only squints his eyes.

“And the way she is all over Prince Rayan, so annoying right,” I’m ranting to Enol now. He calls the waiter

“Here, take another,” I nod and grab a glass from the tray. Enol dismisses him.

After a few minutes, the young prince introduces me to the people present, most just three people I

don’t know. Secretary Rachael and her husband Enock, Misheck, and Delish’s parents. I didn’t know they

were siblings, half-siblings. They share the same father but different mothers.

Enol also introduces Mr. and Mrs. Illinois, Darren’s parents. Everyone here has a high-ranking position

and that leaves me to wonder why that skank is here, she mentioned once that her parents hold

prominent positions here but they didn’t come, then why did she?

A servant interrupts us as she announces that the king and queen are on their way.

The door opens and everyone straightens up. The king walks in, his imposing aura dominates the room

immediately, walking beside him is a woman, she is quite tall like most werewolves and has pretty grey

almost blue eyes and exceptional long sunny shiny blonde hair, her face has the same qualities on

either.

Her dress is very eye-catching, it's a one-shoulder floor-length dress with a crystal neckline and shawl.

She looks very beautiful and elegant.

She is radiating confidence and serenity.

"Is that the Queen of wolves?" I whisper, still keeping my eyes on her.

"Your godmother and my mother, yes," Enol has a smile on his lips.

"She's beautiful," I barely whisper.

"The queen Luna of the royal city," he trails, finishing his drink. He has had quite a few already and I

know they don't let him as he is still seventeen.

The royal couple is greeting the secretary and his family politely, from my observation, they are close to

them, they converse casually but keep it respectful.

Then prince Rayan and Jasper, and everyone with them goes to pay their respect as well, I can't hear

their discussion but I see Olivia's lips moving nonstop, I snort.

The queen takes Rayan's face in her hands and whispers something in his ears. His expression changes

to an uncomfortable one then his eyes snap to me for less than a second.

"Let's go say hi," Enol says casually but the royal couple is heading our way.

The queen sighs and smiles widely at me

She hugs me. At first, I'm stiff, taken back by her actions. Slowly I wrap my arms around her and relax in

her embrace. It feels so comfortable and motherly, I almost cry.

She pulls away and smiles. Oh my god! She has dimples.

"Oh my, you're so beautiful," I blurt very low but she hears.

She giggles.

“You’re more beautiful,” I’m sure my ears are turning red.

“I’m very happy to see you again, the last time I did you were four-five,” She turns to her husband

“Right, honey?” She asks the king who nods.

“I honestly wasn’t expecting you to grow into a fine woman so soon!” She sounds ecstatic and I find

myself smiling at her enthusiasm.

Finally, the king caress my cheek and kiss my forehead.

” I see you are doing well, my dear,” he says in his deep voice.

” Yes, Doctor Misheck did a good job,” I smile.

” Nonsense! It was all your hard work,”

Rayan and Jasper are coming toward us.

Rayan gently shoves Enol aside and takes his place by my side. His mother smiles while Enol frowns.

Jasper ruffles his hair comfortingly. We are laughing and chatting, the atmosphere is friendly.

We are at the table now, my godfather is at the side and on his right is queen Astrid next to her is Yadiel,

they exchange hush tones and they seem to be close. The councilor and his wife then Darren are facing

them next to permanent secretaries Rachael, Misheck, and Delish.

I’m sitting at Rayan’s right even though Olivia wanted the spot badly but one word from the queen, she

scurried and sat near Delish, I get the feeling that they don’t get along well, they keep sending each

other death glares or oppose what the other say with smart sarcasm.

Enol is next to me while Jasper seats on Rayan's left.

"Oh Lucy dear, do you know Rayan almost kidnapped you when you were little?" I gasp and look at

Rayan but he is looking a little embarrassed and not meeting my gaze.

"He hid her in our jet under my seat," the king chuckles.

"Stop," Rayan mutters but the queen shrugs.

"Yes, my brother has always fancied her even without her front teeth," Jasper adds. "Dad, do you still

have that old picture from when we were in the pool?"

"What picture," I laugh.

"Of You, Rayan, Enol in diapers and I, you had no teeth but still smiled brightest, it's cute and funny,"

They are talking about how we used to play together when we are younger but I don't remember a

thing, they stopped making frequent visits when the queen's illness got serious, I'm curious to know

what she is suffering from. She does look frail and pale and the king asks her from time to time if she is

feeling unwell or if she would like something. He is very caring.

The chefs begin to dish out plenty of food. It looks delicious and my stomach is lowly growling, I flush

and close my eyes in embarrassment when Enol and Rayan let out a laugh.

"Brother, are you still persuading your dream of marrying our Lucy?" Jasper suddenly asks and all eyes

turn to him. I swallow hard.

"Remember mother?" Jasper continues to remind the queen. My heart is racing, marry me? How?

“Oh yes, he said he’d marry you so you don’t part, how sweet” the queen laughs beautifully. I look at

Rayan expectantly but he still averts my gaze, taking gulps of what smells like strong liquor.

“It was just a stupid childish dream, look at them, they are not compatible,” Olivia says, getting

everyone’s attention.

I hold the glass tightly in my hands I’m scared it might break. Does that girl always have to run her potty

mouth?

“I actually think they look great together, look at them,” Secretary Rachael smiles.

Most of them nod their approval but Olivia of course.

” Well, they are totally different and she can’t rule by his side now,”

” Why?” I ask, glaring at her.

” Well, humans-“

” Don’t,” The king’s word is solemn. And she lowers her head.

Delish scoffs

” Shame on you, Olivia,”

She glares but doesn’t say a word, I feel tears dance in my eyes.

I’m sure Olivia will be the one person to remind me I don’t belong.

” I for one think she will make a fine queen,” Yadiel says after the long silence, taking everyone by

surprise. He hasn’t participated in any conversation except the private one he has with the king and

queen.

” Indeed,” the queen backs him. However, Yadiel’s golden eyes are on the crown prince.

“Don’t you think so, my prince,”

Prince Rayan is glaring at him and takes my hand in his then face me, his eyes are gentle

“Indeed, Lucy would make a fine queen for anyone more tamed out there, after all, she doesn’t need a

crown on her head to be queen,” he smiles. Anyone but yours. I almost utter bitterly. And what does he

mean by tamed?

The air suddenly becomes thick.

My mood is sullen already even as we begin to eat. They are now talking about the royal city and the

packs

I’ve learned that most of them are either, warriors, trackers or hunters, they are extremely talented in

their fields, once again, I’m the only one who stands out. Just human. Even Olivia is a good hunter for

f**k sake!

The rest of the dinner goes on smoothly, they try to include me in their conversations but I’m not

interested anymore.

“Are you feeling all right?” Enol asks, concerned. I nod and gulp my wine.

“Don’t you think you are drinking too much, Lucy?” Olivia asks. I raise my hand to her.

“Please, shut up. I’ve heard enough from you this evening,”

I whisper but seeing we are in a room full of supernatural creatures, they heard. Everyone is silent.

Olivia’s eyes are wide and her lips are parted in utter shock. Misheck and Delish laugh out then Enol and

Darren.

The queen muffles her laughter while the king and others just look surprised. I get to my feet, and bow,

“Can I please be excused, I’m feeling unwell,”

“Oh my dear, what is it?” The queen sounds concerned. I shake my head.

“I’ll be fine, Olivia is right. I think I drank too much champagne, my body isn’t meant to process lots of

it,” I laugh.

“She’s lightweight, like you,” the king chuckles.

“Dad, since when do you use such terms,” Enol asks but my godfather has a proud expression on his

face. I bid everyone good evening and the queen stands up and pulls me in an embrace again. As I begin

to leave Rayan stands up

“I will escort you,” he offers but I shake my head.

“I know my way,” I walk away.

“Burn,” I hear Enol whisper just as the door close.

The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 23

First, the room is decorated beautifully and has a nice scent as well. It is very cool and bright. There is a

long table in the middle and there is antique-looking cutlery.

I look at every person in there, they are not more than ten, they are all wearing elegant outfits and

holding a glass of Champagne in their hand.

Prince Rayan and jasper are standing next to a man I met last time, he is looking at me intently, his cold

golden eyes make me shiver, today he's dressed in a black costume, and his hair is neatly done as well.

He really can clean up very well. There are a few faces I don't recognize, but I know some, Misheck is

here talking to Delish, she is wearing a burgundy mini dress that has a round neck and long sleeves, it is

fitted at the waist before falling to a short length with a flare. She is smiling softly at me.

There is also an older-looking man with them, he has a serious expression on his face and next to him is

a woman who is smiling with a soft expression.

Next to the couple is a tall thin man with a mustache, he has a sharp nose and sunken eyes and a

beautiful brunette by his side, they were laughing.

Enol walks to me with a gentle smile, I smile at him, thankful. We link arms and I swallow thickly as we

walk into the room just as they return to their conversation.

Enol takes me to his brothers. Rayan is staring at me with a small smile plastered on his lips, once in

arms reach to them, Jasper kisses my cheek softly.

"You look beautiful, lady Lucy," he compliments. I smile and accept it.

However, Rayan does not move, he is just drinking me in lustfully and not even bothered to hide it. He

visibly swallows

"Brother, aren't you going to say something?" Jasper asks.

Prince Rayan gets out of his daze

"Indeed, you are very beautiful, my lady," he blinks a few times.

I blush profusely, he looks very handsome in a dark blue suit, he's not wearing a tie and his first three

buttons are undone, leaving us a glimpse of his skin.

“And You look hot,” I immediately bite my tongue as those words leave my lips. ” I meant really good,” I

breathe and silently curse myself. I hear chuckles.

I close my eyes momentarily and say, ” you ALL clean up well,” I put emphasis on the word all. Enol

removes invisible dust on his collar with a proud look.

” Especially you,”

” I know,” he says cockily. ” I clean up best,”

The waiters bring my champagne and Darren joins us, he winks

” Hi, girlfriend. You look gorgeous,”

“As do you,” I say and playfully wink back. He smirks, I feel cold eyes on me but I pay no mind to Rayan.

I’m trying not to let him close to my heart, he made it clear we could only be friends.

Darren’s phone rings, I hear him groan and curse before excusing himself.

“Lucy, I’m sure you have met Yadiel, he’s a family friend and a warlock,” yes, so that’s where I heard that

name.

I’m not too surprised to hear that he is a warlock because I knew about their existence but they are rare.

He only nods in my direction.

“Well, hello!” I almost scream in annoyance when I hear Olivia’s voice not far from us. This woman is

everywhere I go and she’s not my favorite wolf. I clutch Enol’s arms tightly as a million ways to kill her

play in my head.

“Careful with those hateful emotions, you might end up causing a mess,” Yadiel smiles. We are all

looking at him in confusion.

“What do you mean?” Prince Rayan asks, but the man sighs.

“It’s obvious she doesn’t like Miss Chien, looking at how she’s clutching her hand,”

He points out, I didn’t realize I was doing that. I don’t bother denying it, Olivia just infuriates me and I

feel so bad because she hasn’t done anything bad to deserve my anger for her.

Olivia joins us and goes straight to kiss Rayan’s cheek. I ignore the sting that pierces my heart. She greets

everyone and gasps when she notices me.

“Wow, omg! You look beautiful. Are those diamonds on your dress?” She inquires, I only shrug.

“Has Darren seen you yet? He will love you!” she squeals as though we are friends

“They are not together!” I hear Rayan says angrily. She raises her eyebrows and says.

“You’d have my support if you were,”

I’m glaring at her while she looks at Rayan expectantly. What does she want?

Seeing he’s ignoring her, she turns to me but I don’t let her open her mouth.

“I’m parched, can we get a drink?” I ask Enol, he looks at my hands.

“You have a drink,” he raises his eyebrows. I gulp it in one go and smile.

“And I don’t,” before he can say a word, I grab his arm and drag him out to stand somewhere else.

“I’m sorry, I can’t stand her for some reason,” I tell Enol. He chuckles

“Olivia can be a bit much sometimes but she’s a good girl,”

“she’s a good girl,” I mock by mimicking his deep voice and making a face, Enol only squints his eyes.

“And the way she is all over Prince Rayan, so annoying right,” I’m ranting to Enol now. He calls the waiter

“Here, take another,” I nod and grab a glass from the tray. Enol dismisses him.

After a few minutes, the young prince introduces me to the people present, most just three people I

don’t know. Secretary Rachael and her husband Enock, Misheck, and Delish’s parents. I didn’t know they

were siblings, half-siblings. They share the same father but different mothers.

Enol also introduces Mr. and Mrs. Illinois, Darren’s parents. Everyone here has a high-ranking position

and that leaves me to wonder why that skank is here, she mentioned once that her parents hold

prominent positions here but they didn’t come, then why did she?

A servant interrupts us as she announces that the king and queen are on their way.

The door opens and everyone straightens up. The king walks in, his imposing aura dominates the room

immediately, walking beside him is a woman, she is quite tall like most werewolves and has pretty grey

almost blue eyes and exceptional long sunny shiny blonde hair, her face has the same qualities on

either.

Her dress is very eye-catching, it’s a one-shoulder floor-length dress with a crystal neckline and shawl.

She looks very beautiful and elegant.

She is radiating confidence and serenity.

“Is that the Queen of wolves?” I whisper, still keeping my eyes on her.

“Your godmother and my mother, yes,” Enol has a smile on his lips.

“She’s beautiful,” I barely whisper.

“The queen Luna of the royal city,” he trails, finishing his drink. He has had quite a few already and I

know they don’t let him as he is still seventeen.

The royal couple is greeting the secretary and his family politely, from my observation, they are close to

them, they converse casually but keep it respectful.

Then prince Rayan and Jasper, and everyone with them goes to pay their respect as well, I can’t hear

their discussion but I see Olivia’s lips moving nonstop, I snort.

The queen takes Rayan’s face in her hands and whispers something in his ears. His expression changes

to an uncomfortable one then his eyes snap to me for less than a second.

“Let’s go say hi,” Enol says casually but the royal couple is heading our way.

The queen sighs and smiles widely at me

She hugs me. At first, I’m stiff, taken back by her actions. Slowly I wrap my arms around her and relax in

her embrace. It feels so comfortable and motherly, I almost cry.

She pulls away and smiles. Oh my god! She has dimples.

“Oh my, you’re so beautiful,” I blurt very low but she hears.

She giggles.

“You’re more beautiful,” I’m sure my ears are turning red.

“I’m very happy to see you again, the last time I did you were four-five,” She turns to her husband

“Right, honey?” She asks the king who nods.

“I honestly wasn’t expecting you to grow into a fine woman so soon!” She sounds ecstatic and I find

myself smiling at her enthusiasm.

Finally, the king caress my cheek and kiss my forehead.

” I see you are doing well, my dear,” he says in his deep voice.

” Yes, Doctor Misheck did a good job,” I smile.

” Nonsense! It was all your hard work,”

Rayan and Jasper are coming toward us.

Rayan gently shoves Enol aside and takes his place by my side. His mother smiles while Enol frowns.

Jasper ruffles his hair comfortingly. We are laughing and chatting, the atmosphere is friendly.

We are at the table now, my godfather is at the side and on his right is queen Astrid next to her is Yadiel,

they exchange hush tones and they seem to be close. The councilor and his wife then Darren are facing

them next to permanent secretaries Rachael, Misheck, and Delish.

I’m sitting at Rayan’s right even though Olivia wanted the spot badly but one word from the queen, she

scurried and sat near Delish, I get the feeling that they don’t get along well, they keep sending each

other death glares or oppose what the other say with smart sarcasm.

Enol is next to me while Jasper seats on Rayan’s left.

“Oh Lucy dear, do you know Rayan almost kidnapped you when you were little?” I gasp and look at

Rayan but he is looking a little embarrassed and not meeting my gaze.

“He hid her in our jet under my seat,” the king chuckles.

“Stop,” Rayan mutters but the queen shrugs.

“Yes, my brother has always fancied her even without her front teeth,” Jasper adds. ” Dad, do you still

have that old picture from when we were in the pool?”

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to leave Rayan stands up

“I will escort you,” he offers but I shake my head.

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“Burn,” I hear Enol whisper just as the door close.

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 25

I lazily open my eyelids and stretch my limbs. I grab the remote and open the curtains. I groan as the

sunlight glares on my skin.

I feel light in my heart like I released something that was burdening me.

‘Hey,’ I try to speak to the inner me but she doesn’t respond and I can’t feel her. Did she vanish? Or

maybe I just imagined her? No. She’s there, she mentioned she sleeps a lot and only feels strengthened

when Rayan is near.

Oh my goodness! Rayan!

I jerk up, I hold my cheeks.

The Prince kissed me on my forehead. His lips are still lingering there. I’m smiling.

The door swings open and Rhodes walks in. She looks at me intrigued.

”Wow, you’re... awake, and smiling to yourself,” she notes.

”Good morning,” I greet cheerfully, getting out of bed.

”Good morning, my beautiful lady,” She replies.

”Let’s get you ready for the day,” she pipes. I walk to the walk-in closet and she follows.

" I want to look cute today," I tell her. She stops going through my clothes and looks at me.

" You look... happy, did something happen with the prince?" She inquires. I blush.

" No, " I mumble. Looking at the accessories that don't even interest me.

" And the blush on your cheeks?" I gasp exaggeratedly.

" Can't I just be happy without Rayan's involvement,"

She continues to rummage through my clothes.

" Maybe he kissed me," I confess. I feel heat course through my body when I think about it.

" What, how was it?!" She asks eagerly. I hold her arms and look into her eyes.

" Oh, Rhodes! It was so nice, his lips are soft. They are still lingering on my forehead," I say in a dreamy

voice.

She squints her eyes " Forehead? That's disappointing," Her smile falters and she goes back to whatever

she was doing.

We pick out cute high-waisted jeans and navy blue off-shoulder tops and blocked heels. Before going to

the bathroom, I sit in front of the closet mirror and Rhodes brings my hair in the middle then puts a

band to hold it.

My bath is lavender-scented just how I like it.

I take my time to scrub my body and play with the bubbles a little, childish but I like it., I feel hands in my

hair.

" I like your hair, lady Lucy," I hear Rhodes' voice.

I close my eyes momentarily and enjoy the bath.

” So... today I’ll be out of the castle for some work in the countryside. It’s a two-three hour drive so don’t

expect to see me till tomorrow because you’ll be sleeping when I get here. I will ask someone to come in

as my replacement,” she tells me.

” Okay,” I reply. That’s good, I’m also planning to leave the castle to look for work. The last time I

mentioned it to Rhodes, she was vehemently against the idea, giving me excuses like I’m still not strong

enough and that I should rest more.

” Sit here,” she pulls out an arms chair that is in front of the mirror.

I’m sitting as Rhodes dries my hair, we take about twenty minutes styling my hair since it was all tangled

but alas, we manage and it looks cute. Two long French braids.

She lightly does my makeup, since I don’t like a caked face, finishing my look with a pink lip gloss.

” Rhodes,” I call gently.

” Yes, my lady,” I get to my feet and wear my jean, then she helps me in my shirt and shoes.

I’m hesitant to ask but I have to

” Can one get a wolf after the age of sixteen?”

I bite my lips, Rhodes is very intelligent and knowledgeable about wolves.

” No, it has never happened before,” she answers as she continues to inspect my outfit. I notice she

does that a lot. She always wants me to look just right.

” Oh,” I’m disappointed by her answers.

” Anything the matter?” She looks concerned. I shake my head and smile.

"No, I'm fine," I say and leave. I walk downstairs for breakfast, as we walk to the dining the maids bow

respectfully, as usual, I don't know why they do that since I'm not royalty.

I'm alone at the table but soon joined by Enol. He is wearing black jeans, a white t-shirt that shows his

muscled features, and white canvas.

He smiles.

"Morning, you look nice,"

"Thank you,"

I clear my throat as the food comes.

"Isn't Jasper joining us?"

I ask. Enol has a sly smile on his lips.

"No, he rarely has breakfast because he leaves early for work, you know that,"

his look is scrutinizing. I only nod. Honestly, it's Rayan I want to see and know his whereabouts but if I

ask, Enol, he won't stop teasing me.

"Um, um. What about the king and queen," I almost facepalm myself. The youngest prince squints his

eyebrows.

"Rayan has left the city," he says and continues to eat his egg omelet, my heart skips a bit at the

mention of Rayan.

"I wasn't asking about him," I mumble.

He has that playful and doubtful look that I don't like.

"I came to your suite to say goodnight but you weren't there, where were you?" He asks.

I gulp.

"Garden," I keep my answer short.

"Rayan went to the garden too, did you run into him?"

I'm red, I can feel the blood rushing to my face! Why is he asking me all these questions?

"He was surprisingly in a good mood and let me borrow his jeep Wagler to use today. I think he should

be going to the garden more,"

The little ...argh know we were together last night! He just wants confirmation!

I keep quiet as he talks about the brand of a car his brother lend him.

"Enol, when is Rayan coming back?"

"Finally, I thought you'll keep the question inside. It must have been burning you to ask!" He muses. I

roll my eyes

"In five days," That's far! And why didn't he mention it last night? I was excited about our date.

"Is he alone?"

"No, he's with father, Jasper, Darren, and some high-ranking generals and alphas. It's royal business,"

That gets my interest. Why would they gather far from Royal city? Dad once mentioned that their

headquarters is here.

"Isn't the headquarters here, though?"

"It is, they usually hold their long meetings in one of the skyscrapers but mom and Dad suggested it isn't

ideal this month,"

Why would they think that? The king rarely leaves the city.

"Why wouldn't it be ideal?"

" Well," he scratches the back of his head uncomfortably. " That man.. um," I'm surprised. Enol loss for

words? This is new.

The maids start to clear the plates,

" What?"

" That guy, the beta alpha is the current alpha of the pride pack,"

I swallow, they were scared that Josh will know I'm here.

" We just didn't know how you would react to seeing him or if he caught your scent because the alphas

always visit the royal castle for lunch during their stay in the royal city," he explains.

Josh, all the love I had for him is slowly fading. Thinking about his betrayal hurts, he used me to get my

father's title. He didn't love me.

" They shouldn't have done that for me,"

"Nonsense, you are part of our family, and your feelings matter plus, Rayan thought it might reopen old

wounds and you might -," He stops and looks around. The guards are stationed in the corner of each

room, very quiet, oftentimes I forget they are always around.

Enol makes a sign that interprets me jumping off a building. I laugh a bit.

" That will never happen again," I assure him.

" Good,"

" Does Rayan think that?"

He nods affirmatively.

" Oh,"

” Can you drop me off in the city center on your way to college?” The main city is about ten-fifteen

minutes away from the castle.

” Going shopping? Great! You need to get out more, I’m sure you feel suffocated in your suite the whole

day. Brother recently opened a new mall downtown, it’s amazing,”

Everything about the royal city is top-notch and amazing. It shows just how wealthy the pack is. The

pride pack had great buildings and infrastructure but nothing can compare to this here.

” I’m not going shopping. I’m going to look for work,” I inform him happily. His expression turns sour.

“Like work, work?”

I nod.

Enol almost chokes on his saliva. I look at him worriedly.

” Are you okay?”

One of the staff rushes to put a glass of water in front of him. He drinks it all.

” Work? Are you trying to kill me?”

I’m confused.

” Why would I?”

” Lucy, you can’t work,” he sounds like it’s the worst thing in the world.

” Sure I can! I’m always locked up in here watching movies. It gets a bit exhausting,” I confess.

Ever since I stopped going to my sessions, I haven’t stepped out of the castle. As much as I love it, I need

to make myself useful. Everyone is doing something except me.

” But you can’t go out and work as a normal civilian,”

I laugh a bit.

” I’m a civilian,”

” No, you’re not!” He argues. I raise my eyebrows at him, a little hurt.

” I’m not because I don’t have a wolf?”

Enol’s eyes soften.

” Of course not. I meant you’re the -” he stops without finishing his sentence.

” Future what?”

He keeps silent.

” Just wait for the king and Rayan to come back, or talk to mother before you find work,”

” Enol it’s no big deal honestly,” I say. He sighs in defeat.

“This is a bad idea but what did you study in school?”

” I specialized in pediatrics. I was in my last when you know what happened,” I don’t have to mention it.

I’m sure he already knows what means.

I went to college at the age of sixteen, immediately after getting my high school diploma.

” Oh, that’s nice. I think you should talk to Jasper, he might help. He sometimes works at the hospital if

he’s not too busy at the company,”

” How many hospitals and clinics do you have here?” I ask. Enol looks confused.

” Aren’t they just the same thing?” He looks genuinely lost. I chuckle and shake my head.

” How many?”

” I only know the ones I have visited,”

” Which is?”

“Twenty-one! And out of them, 18 have banned me,” he laughs.

” Why did they? You’re a prince,”

” I’m a prince mischief,” he winks. I roll my eyes.

” 21? That’s a lot,” I say to myself.

” I think they are more, we are a big pack, Lucy,”

Indeed, back home we only have two hospitals and three clinics.

A few minutes later, we are leaving the castle. There is a nice big car waiting in the driveway for us.

I look over to Enol. He is smiling like a feline and rubbing his hands together like a villain who is

concocting an evil plan.

The prince opens the passenger door for me. He helps me in.

I see the huge gate start to go up and we pass through. I smile and look back at the huge mansion fading away