

# The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 26

Lucy

Minutes later, we stop at the Internet cafe, I need to get my diploma, results, and CV ready. I can access

them everywhere as long as I'm connected to the internet.

Thank you moon Goddess for giving us such provisions.

I leave the car in a rash and enter. The staff is polite, and most of them seem to react to the youngest

Prince's presence. They bow respectfully and assist where they can.

Enol is quietly waiting on a table not far from me, drinking a latte one of the girls brought him.

A few high school students are checking him out and blushing profusely when he glances at them, they

don't approach nor does he.

I roll my eyes when he winks at them and they squeal in excitement. He's too confident.

A few minutes later, I get my documents and have them printed in hard copy.

Enol is the one to pay the cashier since I have no money right now, I need to renew my credit card and

get the money Dad left but I'm not too eager as I have everything I need now and the whole process is

just exhausting but I will so I won't continue to use the Altamonte's money. They have spent so much

already.

" Thanks," I smile as we leave.

" I only used 30 dollars," he mutters.

I forget to bring my cardigan and it's a bit cold since it's mid of January so Enol bought one for me.

"Let's make one stop," he grabs my wrist and takes me to a mobile device store. I check out their items

as Enol talks to one of the assistants.

"Lucy, let's go!" He calls, we go back to the car, and we wait there a while.

"Why aren't we leaving already?" I ask impatiently.

"Chill, we will soon,"

There is a knock on the window and he opens it. He collects something from a saleslady.

He hands me the parcel he got, I smile as I take it.

"What is this?"

"iPhone," he smiles.

"You didn't have to," I say unwrapping it. He has got me the new iPhone, it comes with iPods and all.

"Thank you," I smile. The phone is already set up and they are about five numbers in here.

Enol's number, Rhodes, Rayan's, I stop on his number, just looking at it, should I call? No, maybe he's

busy. There's also Jasper, the king, and the queen.

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I'm smiling as we pull into a general hospital. It's huge just like everything else in this City. I put my new

phone in my small handbag.

Enol has remained to find a parking spot.

I walk through the wall way and most of the staff is busy, running about.

"Wow, I'd like to work in such a hospital," I murmur to myself. I go to the reception desk and the young lady

I find looks at me with a deep scowl while I smile.

"Hi, I'm Lucy Lavigne," I smile.

"What do you want here?" She responds lazily, this woman is so rude.

"I'm here to see the HR for an interview," I tell her.

She groans and peaks over her desk to give me a once-over.

"Do you have an appointment?"

"I think so, someone told me to come by..." The receptionist interrupts me before I can finish my sentence.

"Miss, next time don't come without an appointment, you'll only waste your energy," she says and

continues to type on her laptop.

"So annoying," she says under her breath.

"You shouldn't work in a place like this," I say. She snaps her eye at me.

"Excuse me?"

"This is a hospital, you must be kind, with your bad attitude, you might end up worsening the patient's

condition," I tell her.

The receptionist scoffs and waves me away from her hand.

"Come back when you have an appointment,"

I sigh and glare at her for a few minutes, she picks up her phone and starts to complain about her

boyfriend.

I'm sitting in the lobby far from the rude receptionist while waiting for Enol.

I feel a hand on me. I look up and see Enol.

"Why aren't you in the HR's office, he's waiting,"

"How did you get past the receptionist," I look over the desk.

" I just walked through there. My brother is one of the board of directors and," he smiles " and being a

prince has its perks,"

" She denied me entrance because I didn't have an appointment," I say bitterly, he extends his hand and

I take it. He pulls me up and I walk behind him.

As we walk I hear the woman's annoying voice.

" You!" I almost jumped a foot in the air. Her eyes are deadly glaring at me.

" Didn't I tell you not to go there, do I have to call security?!" She is shouting and attracting unwanted

attention to us.

Enol who was in front of me comes back and the woman bows very low to him.

" My prince, your brother is not in at the moment," she says in a sweet voice with a smile.

" Why are you making a scene and shouting at my friend?" He asks in a hard voice. He looks annoyed,

this is the first time I've seen him upset.

The woman gasps and looks at me.

" I didn't know, prince Enol. My apologies,"

" Are you always this rude to people," Enol seems pissed. I hold his arms and shake my head.

" Let it go,"

He looks at me and then at the woman.

" Keep up with this behavior and I'll personally fire you," he growls. The woman's hands are slightly

shaking and so is her voice

" I'm so sorry. I'll take my job seriously,"

"Change your bitter attitude, don't bring your personal affairs to work," I advise. Do I sound like a bitch

for saying it right now?

Whatever she really must take work seriously.

Enol and I walk into HR, he is a bald short, middle-aged man.

He seems fond of the youngest prince.

He begins to ask me questions and my experience. I answer every question diligently.

He says I have a chance to work here because I used to volunteer a lot. And during my four years at the

University. I made sure to work in every general ward.

I also helped in the theater.

When he gets all he can, he stands up and shakes my hand.

"The board and I will discuss and inform you of our decision in five working days,"

He says. I nod and bow.

"Thank you, sir,"

We leave his office.

"You seem so eager to work," comments Enol. I can't contain my excitement. I nod and stop walking.

"What if they don't hire me?" I ask, panicked. He only laughs and holds my shoulders.

"Relax, you blew him away, I didn't know you were so knowledgeable about these things," He sounds confident, I wish I was as confident as him.

As we leave I notice the rude receptionist is not there, there is a man. He is smiling and guiding two young adults to a room.

"What did you do to that woman?" I ask.

"What woman? And what makes you think I did something!" He is defensive. I put my hand on my hip,

not moving any further. He sighs.

” She got transferred to a less busy establishment,”

He says nonchalantly. Is it because she was rude to me? Now I feel bad.

” Is it because of me?” I frown.

” No,” I turn to the familiar voice. Misheck and Delish are coming towards us. They look very hot and are radiating confidence.

” There have been several complaints about her, and when Prince Enol mentioned it, she was a goner, “

Misheck says with a smile, his eyes stuck on me. Once in arm’s reach, like practice, they bow low to us. I nod.

” Good to see you, Lucy,” Delish smiles.

We talk a bit with them and decide to get some coffee in the cafeteria despite Enol’s wishes. The cafeteria is huge, it has tables and chairs where the staff can enjoy their meals and has all kinds of

machines of beverages.

Misheck mentioned there is another cafeteria in another wing for patients and guests.

” I didn’t know you are a pediatrician, Lucy,” Misheck says.

” I am, I was in my last year before coming here,” I inform him.

” That’s good, we are lacking some staff in that department lately,”

” I’m eager to help out,”

They both smile. ” We can see. Nothing gives great joy than helping others,” Delish says. I agree with

her, being around kids and helping them ease their pain, gives me unexplainable satisfaction.

” I’m surprised Rayan let you work. It’s like all he wants to do is lock you up in that golden castle,”

Misheck Snickers, looking at Enol who has now snapped his attention to him.

” Why wouldn’t the prince want me to work?”

I ask innocently.

Enol is looking at Misheck intently.

” You are his would-be bride,”

Enol is coughing now. I look at them wide-eyed.

Enol is glaring at Misheck and when I glance at Delish, she has so many emotions on her face, it’s

betrayal, hurt, and sadness but I’m not too concerned about her right now.

” What is he talking about?” I ask.

” I don’t know,” the prince is still looking at Misheck with angry eyes. Their eyes darken and I know they are mind-linking. Misheck’s head is hanging low and so is Delish. What is Enol telling them?

” I’m sorry, lady Lucy. It’s just a rumor that has been going around. The council is choosing a bride for the crown prince and I thought it was you. I was wrong,”

His voice is not as confident as it always is and he is not meeting Enol’s eyes.

My heart aches a bit about that news.

I try to laugh and clear the tension here.

” They wouldn’t choose me,” I say

” But would you like to be? To be with prince Rayan?” Delish asks softly, I feel hurt by her words.

” Delish,” Misheck and Enol call in unison. They are glaring at the pretty doctor.

I don’t know how to answer her so I keep quiet.

” Of course, you do. After all, it’s prince Rayan,” she croaks, tears brimming her eyes.

” Delish, you’re excused,” Enol hisses. Why is he upset? She stands up and bows to leave but I grab her wrist.

” Would you?” She is not answering me. I know why, she loves him. I saw how she was looking at him at dinner last night but I didn’t want to think much about it.

” He can’t choose me, anyways. His heart and soul belong to another these days. I saw the signs but didn’t believe them,” she sniffs and a teardrop on my hand, I let go of her wrist and she walks out of the cafeteria without looking back.

I’m left to wonder, who is the prince in love with? Could it be me? I shake my head, no. Is it Olivia? Can

the prince be with her? They would make a good couple I guess but Olivia as a queen of werewolves, not so much.

## The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 27

Lucy.

Enol is driving us home, the whole way we are quiet. He tries to start a conversation but I only shake my

head, indicating I don’t want to talk about anything. Leaving the car, I go straight up to my room without

waiting for Enol.

I take a shower and wear my shorts then lie in bed.

‘ hey!’ the inner being chimes. She yawns

‘ hi, Pisces,’ I smile. I’m happy that she is here.

‘ Pisces, what that?’

‘ that’s your new name, I can’t keep calling you inner being,’

‘ why Pisces? I don’t think I like it,’

‘ I was born on 21st February, it’s my zodiac sign,’ I inform her.

‘ but we can change it if you don’t like it,’ I offer. I have so many names in mine, but this is what came

first.

‘ no, I like it,’ she says happily and howls. ‘ I have a name too!’

The door swings open and a servant walk in, she bows.

” Lady Lucy, do you need anything?” She asks gently.

” No,” I say and sleep on my side.

” Well dinner is served, should I bring it?” She asks

” No,” I sigh. I hear the door close.

I hold my new phone in my hands, I dial Naomi’s number but erase it again

I try Derek’s instead. He answers, he sounds exhausted.

” Hello,”

” Hi, shadow,”

” Little Lucy!” He sounds alive now and I nod.

” How are you?” He inquires, we exchange greetings and I ask about Naomi, lately, I’ve been missing her

a lot. I miss crystal too but what she did to me was grave, and I don’t think I’ll easily forget it.

Naomi is not doing too well. She doesn’t associate with a lot of people and Crystal and Josh aren’t

treating her well because she told everyone what they did to me but it’s a good thing Nana Bridget and

Bradley are in her corner.

My heart goes out to her. I ask about the pack and everything is going well, except the fact that the new

alpha and Luna are acting really strange and having secret meetings with unknown people.

” Derek, follow them closely and if anything comes up, ring me on this number,” I tell him.

He sighs ” what’s wrong?”

" Today, when I was at the countryside road to run some errands for lady Bridget, I caught traces of my

mate's scent,"

I sit up and smile. Derek has been wanting a mate since he got his wolf at sixteen, but a year passed, he

didn't find her.

When he turned twenty-one, my Dad allowed him to leave the pack in search of her.

He went pack after pack but he didn't find her, years passed and he slowly lost hope.

" Wow, I'm so happy for you!" I say in excitement.

He sighs again " I said I caught traces of her, not that I found her," he growls.

" Easy, easy," I soo. If he caught her scent it only means that she is there and alive! So sooner or later,

they will find each other.

" Where did you say you were?"

" Riverview mount countryside, down west," he says. I spent my eighteenth birthday there with all my

friends, it's a really serene place. Tall trees, and green scenery with nicely styled cabins and beautiful

lakes. It only has a population of fewer than 200 people. It's one of my favorite places in the world.

" Well, why didn't you track down her scent?" I ask

" I tried, so much, Lucy. I failed, it was mixed with others, and then it just completely faded," Derek

sounds agitated, I spend almost half an hour soothing him, telling him that it will work up, he will find

her.

I sigh, I'm happy for Derek, he deserves this, he needs this win. His mate will be so blessed. He is not

only handsome but rich too.

Derek is not only known in my pack for being the best warrior, most packs know or have heard about

him as well because of his excellent fighting skills.

I close my eyes

Beep, beep beep. I groan in my sleepy state and end the call without checking. Just when I'm getting to

Dreamland. I hear it ring again.

I answer and put it to my ears.

" Hello," I know that gruff voice anywhere. I sit up front and swallow

" Prince Rayan?" I get the phone from my ear and check to be certain, it is him indeed.

" How are you today?" He asks. I smile and swing my legs up and down like a child in excitement.

" I'm all aright and you?" He doesn't respond instead, he proceeds to ask.

" Did I wake you? It's 11 pm here so it must be 9 there," he says.

I check the time, indeed it is.

" No, I was awake," I lie. we are quiet. Has he ended the call?

" I miss you," he suddenly says, taking me by surprise. I don't know how to answer him. I miss him too

but will he think I'm desperate if I say I do. He chuckles and continues.

" I miss your eyes, and everything," he confesses.

I chuckle.

" Stop, you're making me blush,"

" Wow, I must be doing something right then," I lie back in bed as we talk about our days, he saw Josh

and could barely contain his anger. Rayan says his wolf, wanted to kill him where he stood but he knew

better.

" Don't go killing people for me, I'm not worth the trouble," I whisper.

" You are worth everything and more," His voice is deep and soft, it is enough to make my stomach do

somersaults and my heart beats harder against my chest at his words.

" Seeing that beta alpha man or whatever his name is and realizing you could have died because of

him... it was heart wrenching. I can't lose you," he says quietly.

" Why are you telling me all this, stop," I'm blushing so hard, I'm just glad he can't see me. I hug my

pillow closer.

" I like you," he says without flinching. I wasn't expecting him to be so direct.

" Me? Are you sure you know whom you're talking to?" I ask, teasingly.

" Of course. I'm talking to my lady," he responds with confidence.

I'm smiling right now. I exhale.

" Rayan you're confusing me, you can't be with me!" I say. For starters I'm not a wolf, Rayan needs a

strong woman by his side, and also, he might just be playing with my heart, to get the council off his

back which is a terrible idea because they wouldn't even accept me because I'm human.

" I can, I want to be with you. I want you to be my lady, my princess and Queen," His words shock me,

I'm just quiet, scrutinizing them, after a long silence, I question in a gentle voice

" Why me, Rayan?"

" Why not you?" He retorts. Rayan sounds a bit angry.

" You should be with Olivia or Delish, there are literally so many girls fit to be your partner,"

Rayan is silent again. I bite my lips as I await his response." But it's you my heart wants. It wants what it

does and there's nothing much to do about it and those women you mentioned, were just my flings,

they knew what they were getting into with me. No feelings were attached," he says so bluntly and I'm

taken aback. So the prince was sleeping with both of them.

" Clearly they didn't get the message," I hiss and roll my eyes.

" They did, I ended everything when I realized I was falling in love with you," Omg! Did he just realize

what he said?

" Are you in love with me?" I ask timidly.

" No,"

I frown

" I'm falling in love with you, badly," He clarifies. I'm falling in love with you too. I want to shout but I

keep calm and ease my frantic heart.

" I don't want to get hurt," I breathe quietly.

" There are so many things involved in getting into a relationship with you, can I handle it?" So far Olivia

seems to be obsessing over him plus the others I don't know about.

" Hmm, enlightened me, and don't mention anyone because I know who I want and that's you, my

Lady," he grounds

" I swear fealty to you if you take me as yours, Lucy. I'll have you as mine, Mine to love, Mine to cherish

and Mine to protect. MINE,” The way he said it was just so sexy. I’m smiling and tears are building up a

dam in my eyes.

” I’m human, what about the council,”

” That’s not an excuse, Lucy. I’m a prince and you are the woman I choose to be with, if you will have

me. My parents will be delighted and so will the council,” He is confident.

” The people-” Rayan cuts me

” Why are you trying to find ways of rejecting me?” He asks. I wasn’t rejecting him but these are the

things we will face if we are to be in a relationship. I’ve never heard of a human Queen before.

” I’m not, I’m just being logical, I don’t want to have my heart broken again If the werewolf race were to

reject me,” I say bitterly.

” They will accept it,” he sounds so sure as though they have no say in the matter.

” let’s talk when I get back, ” He says. I nod but he can’t see me so I voice out.

” Okay”

” Goodnight, my lady,” he whispers. I smile

” Good night, my prince,”

## The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 28

Rayan Pov

After ending the call with Lucy, I go to my minibar in my suite for a drink. Drinking as I think about her,

these few weeks it’s all I do. Does she know how precious she is?

Her beautiful face keeps replaying in my head. I mastered every curve of her body, I'm not a painter but

I believe I can paint a vivid picture of her.

I'm glad I have expressed what I've been wanting for a long time. My mom is right, I can't continue living

in the past. I've been denying this bond for a long time and it wasn't easy, her smell drives us crazy.

A few hours earlier in that conference room when I saw the man who rejected her, I wanted to kill him, I

could barely contain Rex, it's because of him, she almost died. I almost lost her but because of his

rejection, I found her again. My Lucy, my mate, I will tell her that we are mates but for now, I just want

her to fall for me the human way, her way.

She was worried about everything, at first I thought she just wanted to reject me but her reasons for

worry is valid.

I'm smiling to myself like an i\*\*\*t while looking at her picture on my phone. She is indeed beautiful.

My wolf is happy that I have accepted her as mine.

I grab my phone to call my mother and she answers on the first ring.

" I've done it, I spoke to Lucy and expressed my feelings,"

" Omg, my baby I'm so happy!" She is screaming in happiness. It was her that encouraged me to accept

the bond.

" I am too, I'm over the moon. She's so sweet. She called me her prince," I inform her. I like it when she

calls me that.

We discuss for a while longer with my mother about the council accepting a human Queen.

” They will accept it, mother,” I’m confident they will because I refuse to choose another bride who isn’t

Lucille Lavigne.

Mother is beginning to yawn every five seconds so I bid her goodnight.

After today, I make a promise to love and protect Lucy always. To cherish and never part from her.

‘ of course, she’s ours,’ my wolf says.

Lucy pov

The days go by really fast and indeed, after a few working days, the HR at the general hospital called me.

He said they will hire me and I can start work on Monday next week. I’m so excited.

Rhodes is still worried that I didn’t tell anyone from the royal family except Enol but I plan to tell him on

Sunday when they are all here

The queen sent me a bouquet of lavender flowers along with a message, that we shall have brunch by

the lake, this time only the family will be in attendance.

Enol has been dedicated to attending college because he’s scared they will punish him for allowing me

to work so he wants as little trouble on his list as possible.

Prince Rayan and I exchange text messages and FaceTime from time to time but I can’t have him on

phone for more than five minutes, he’s so busy. He asks how my day is and how it’s going. I receive

random messages saying he misses me, and I blush profusely every time.

It looks like he was serious about wanting a relationship with me after all.

It's Saturday today, Enol has gone out with his friends and it's Rhode's day off, so she went to see her

family.

I'm at the basketball court, with two servants that attend to me when Rhodes is not here. Meredith and

Ara.

They are sweet and kind. Even now, they are cheering me on even though I'm failing miserably.

"One more!" Arabella cheers. She is a petite girl with massive blonde hair. It suits her while Meredith is

tall about 5'11 ft with Brunnet hair and a model-type of body.

I try again but it goes way off.

They were right, my hands were not created to play basketball.

"Try again, lady Lucy," I scowl and shake my head. Meredith runs inside the court. She gets the ball, flips

her hair then smiles.

"Watch closely and learn how to do it," she jumps as high as her long legs can go and scores, her hands

holding the scoring ring and legs tangling.

I'm in shock, but I shake my head and start to clap.

As we clap, she curtsies and does a catwalk toward us. I sneeze once and twice.

"It's cold," I wince. I didn't warm up enough today, I'm wearing white sweatpants and a big shirt with air

force canvas.

"Ara, please send someone to bring her a warm comforter and make her hot lemon tea," Meredith

orders, Ara runs back into the castle to do as told.

Meredith wraps one hand around my shoulders in an attempt to keep me warm.

” Chill, I’m not dying. It’s not like I haven’t been cold before,”

I notice they are like that, whenever I complain about something, that thing is gone.

” I know but miss, you should understand that your temperature is not as warm as ours. I blame myself

for letting you wear that and now if you catch a cold, Rhodes will surely replace me for slacking,”

I stop walking to look at her. She is agitated.

” It’s alright, no one will fire you,” I smile. She shakes her head.

” I like working for you, Miss,” she says. ” you are kind to us,”

We walk back into the castle and as soon as we get in, a warm comforter is placed around me.

” Thank you,” I tell the unknown woman.

We go to my suite and a few minutes later, Arabella walks in with a hot mug of chocolate. Meredith

scowls as she takes it from her.

” I said lemon tea, not chocolate,” she hisses.

“Well, I notice the lady likes chocolate,” she says timidly. I smile and stretch out my hands to get the

mug, adding puppy eyes.

” Fine,” she sighs and gives me the mug.

We put on a movie

” Have you seen squid games?” I nod. Enol made me watch it with him.

Ara is thinking and smiling. She goes to Netflix and put Red notice movie to watch.

We are all comfortable on the couch, and watching when my phone beeps. It’s a text message from

Rayan. I smile and reply instantly.

He was asking if I'm well.

Getting bored with the movie, I go on social media accounts, and I see photos of Naomi. I'm on her display

picture. This is huge, the girl loves herself too much to put on a face that isn't hers!

I log out and try to watch the movies, the girls are enjoying it a lot.

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I don't know how but I find myself in bed. I groan and yawn. I hear a chuckle and get startled.

" Good morning, Lucille," prince Rayan greets me with a smile. He's sitting on a sofa across from me,

looking fresh and very handsome. I smile wide and sit up. It's been a while since I've heard someone call

me that.

Lucille is a French name that means light. Mom was French and she gave me that name because I was

the light in her time of darkness. Only dad and my aunt called me by it.

I'm smiling at the prince as he approaches, he sits on the side of my bed and kisses my cheeks. He

strokes my hair.

" Hey, what are you doing here so early?" I ask, trying to hide my face with my hands, I'm sure it's a

mess.

" Don't hide, don't ever do that," he removes my hand.

I shake my head negatively but he insists " I want to look at your face, I always do,"

He keeps my hands in place. I abruptly get up and straddle him, wrapping my arms around his neck.

"I missed you," I whisper in his ear. I feel his hand slowly go around my waist, I'm sure my action took

him by surprise.

I hear him sigh "I'm happy, I missed you too, my lady,"

We stay like that for a long time until the door opens.

I raise my head, Rhodes, Meredith, and Ara are frozen where they stand.

I clear my throat and prince Rayan releases his grip on me.

He stands up and the three ladies bow.

"My prince, we sorry for the intrusion, we didn't mean -" Rhodes starts but Rayan raises his hand to

stop her. He looks at me

"Get ready, I'll leave. It's almost 10. Mother and father are waiting in the garden," he says. I nod and

watch him leave.

As soon as the door close behind us the girls run to me, squealing.

"Tell us, tell us," they probe. I smile

"Nothing to tell, the prince and I are getting to know each other better," I say with a blush. Their squeal

echoes throughout the whole room.

"I called it. I knew that there was chemistry between you," Meredith says excitedly.

"I'm so happy, I know how much you like him," Rhodes cheers but I hear the worry in her tone.

As the girls get my bath ready, I approach Rhodes in the closet.

"You are worried," I state, she turns to me and nods.

"I just don't want you to get hurt, my lady. I know what happened last time," she averts my gaze, sadly.

So she knows I tried to end my life too.

These couple of months, Rhodes and I have gotten so close. She's like a big sister I never had.

"I'm stronger now, I've trained my mind to be stronger," I assure her. She sighs and gives me one-sided

smile.

"If Olivia tries anything to cause you trouble, I'll kill her," she warns, I smile and hug her. Rhodes is a

warrior and a damn good one for that matter.

"So you knew about her and Rayan?"

"Yes. He's an alpha prince. So definitely, he's had one or two ladies to help him, you know, ease

himself," she winks and goes back to search my outfit for the day. I blush at her words, she is so blunt,

everyone here is.

I get ready for the day. It's still a bit cold so I wear a sweater dress that reaches mid-thigh and knee-high

boots.

I let my hair fall and, put light lipstick and some color on my cheeks as my skin was looking pale. I look

casual but classy.

Rhodes approves.

We leave the room and I find Rayan at the door.

"My prince!" I exclaim, a little happy to see him, okay, a lot. He is wearing a fitted white shirt, jeans, and

smart black boots, his hair is a bit disheveled but it gives him that hot kind of look and he smells so good,

I love his cologne, but it's mixed with something else, maybe it's his natural musk.

Rayan takes my hand and kisses my temple.

” Ready?” He asks, I nod and we walk outside together.

I’m inwardly smiling as we walk, his hand is holding mine tightly.

He sighs and I stop to ask

” Are you alright?” He nods and picks a flower, he puts it behind my ear.

” These are your favorite right?” I nod.

He kisses my forehead and my fingers fly to touch where his lips were.

” Let’s go,” he says. Just in front of us, by the lake, there is a table set up nicely. The king and the queen

are there, even Jasper and Enol. They are all busy with their conversation.

I don’t know if he wants them to know about us being in a relationship yet so I take my hand back, but

surprisingly, he growls at me and takes it back.

He smiles ” Better,”

The atmosphere is warm and loving around the royal family. The queen gets to her feet and pulls me

into a warm loving hug

” Hi,” she is smiling at me. She is wearing a long white dress, and a little tiara on her head. She looks better

today. I acknowledge and greet the others before taking my seat next to Rayan.

There is a lot of food on the round glass table.

Chicken burgers, salads, it’s like an all-you-can-eat buffet. I love green grapes so I start with those.

Everyone is in their conversation and stealing glances at us

Rayan has put a hand on my leg casually as we talk.

” So, since everyone is pretending not to be curious about what we are witnessing, I’m going to go

ahead and ask,” Enol manages to get everyone’s attention. I brace myself, knowing the question he

wants to ask.

” Are you a couple,” Rayan looks at him and then at me.

” Are we? We are right?” Rayan looks so hopeful.

I squint my eyes and bite my lips

” Um, we are getting to know each other,” I smile. Rayan frowns but nods.

” So you’re not a couple,” it’s Jasper who asks.

” When Lucy is ready,” Rayan tells his family.

I squeeze and look at jasper ” We are a couple,” I say confidently. Everyone is smiling.

The king and queen are ecstatic, they even toast to it.

” I knew it!

I can’t help a smile on my face. I like when Rayan rests his hand on my leg, I don’t even think he notices

his actions... It’s sweet.

Minutes later we finish eating, I clear my throat and look at Enol for encouragement but he’s shaking his

head, knowing what I want to say. All eyes are on me.

” I got a job at the General Hospital as a pediatrician,” I announce, clapping my hand in excitement, the

king frowns and massages his beard, eyes glued on his wife who scowls.

My eyes settle on Rayan, his face is blank. He is in deep thought.

” Why do you need a job anyway, we are rich,” Enol says. I almost roll my eyes but this isn’t about

money.

I squeeze Rayan's hand under the table, he is still calm.

" Well, I want to contribute around here too," I reply. The king's eyes soften and Jasper smiles but they

don't look too pleased.

" You don't have to work to do that my dear, you find a hobby like-," The queen smiles widely as though

she remembered

" Yes, you can improve your basketball skills, Lucy,"

I flush at that, did she see me while I was failing miserably?

" Basketball?" Enol and Jasper ask in unison

" she's horrible!" their mother chuckle and covers her lips with her fingers.

" Please, I want to work, I'm always alone here and -" I say but the queen cuts me.

" We understand, but Lucy, this isn't just about you working, it's about your security!"

" But we are in the royal city, it's the safest place on the planet," I argue. indeed, their security is top-

notch and no rogues would come here.

I'm going to get this job whether they like it or not, I'm tired of doing nothing all day.

They are all speaking against me working for security reasons but I'm adamant.

Suddenly Rayan growls, making me quiet.

" Lucy, there are no open wars against the royal family but we have enemies!"

## The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 29

Lucy

We are silent and looking at the prince, he takes a deep breath and looks intently at me.

” What do you mean you have enemies?” I ask softly. I didn’t know they are people against the royal

family.

” Some wolves are power-hungry and for a while have been working to make sure Rayan doesn’t ascend

the throne,” it’s Jasper who explains, my gaze goes to the king, he nods slowly and I look at my

godmother, she looks sad and so does Enol. Who are these people?

Before I can ask, prince Jasper speaks again.

” We don’t know them yet but we will get them, an attempt of ending any of the royal members is

treason,”

I’m scared. Did someone try to kill any of them, who are these people? I couldn’t have guessed that such

a cruel plan was in place.

As if sensing my emotions, I feel Rayan’s warm hand on my leg again.

” You know why we are against you working?” my godfather says.

It’s not uncommon for wolves to fight for power or high position but I just didn’t expect it can happen

here.

” We should catch these traitors before the news about the crown prince finding his princess spread,”

Queen Astrid explains gently. Rayan told me that he chose me as his queen but they haven’t told the

council yet.

They take a few minutes to discuss the issues, the first prince has been the target of a few attacks. It’s

not a big crowd of people, just a few who are greedy for power, the throne not only comes with a lot of

responsibilities but with power too so some want it.

I'm looking at Rayan, he is eating his chocolate cake slowly, I noticed last time that he has a taste for

pastries. Even at this moment, he looks powerful and imposing. Can anyone try to harm him just to

weaken his family? I couldn't bear anything happening to him, to any of them.

" But you have suspects right? Maybe-"

" We'll handle it, don't worry yourself," prince Rayan dismisses the issue.

They all agree to end the topic however, I don't like that he dismissed me like that. I glare at the apple

pie in front of me and roughly shove my fork to take a bite.

" Lucy's birthday..." I hear in a distance. I snap my attention to the queen she is talking about my 21st

birthday. I forgot all about it.

I'm watching as the queen excitedly talks about my upcoming birthday.

She emits happiness that transfers to the people around her.

She bickering with the king about something, they are like an old married couple, oh they are. Rhodes

told me they met when they were in their late teen years. They started dating and married within three

months as expected of any royal member once in a relationship.

Her hair is lazily falling on her lap and is uneven as her husband was touching it.

They don't even notice us staring at them, they are so engrossed in each other and their conversation. I

feel a squeeze on my knee, I smile, Rayan kept his hand the whole time

The servants clear the table and Rayan and I excuse ourselves to take a stroll.

” I’m so happy, my love,” I hear the queen say as we walk to the nearby lake.

Rayan is holding my hand, it’s quiet and comfortable.

We sit on a bench, and we are watching the water.

” So, have you thought about my proposal?” He suddenly asks. He asked if we can make it official. I take

a deep breath and stand up to face him.

” You say you all want me as your queen yet, you don’t value or hear out what I say,” he raises an

eyebrow in confusion and sighs.

He pats a seat next to me but I look away, crossing my arms against my chest.

I feel his presence on my back and a delightful shiver runs down my skin as he places a chaste kiss on my

neck, I widen my eyes and gasp. It felt so intimate. He chuckles against my neck.

” You’re shivering, my lady. Should I give you a comforter?” He teases. I abruptly turn to him and hit him

as hard as I can but he doesn’t seem affected at all, instead, I’m the one who feels pain.

” Are you made of muscle or what?” I hiss as I try to soothe my knuckles.

” Ooh,” he frowns taking them and blowing on them. I’m smiling as I watch him do that.

He kisses it again and again then cups my face.

“Not everyone is happy that we are leading the wolf race. I just want to protect you from forces you may

not see coming,” he says softly.

” I want to work,” I wince.

” Why are you so adamant about working, I can very well provide for you!”

Rayan and his family are one of the richest in the world but I can't let him not let me work because of

that. Helping others satisfies my soul.

"If I let you work, will you accept me as your husband?"

I chuckle.

"Take it easy, buddy. One step at a time,"

"Okay, future husband?" He tries again. I stand on my tiptoes like in ballet, he's taller than me. I kiss his

throat that's where I can reach

He stiffens. "You don't have to bargain. I accept all of you," I say.

He smiles so hard, I can't believe it. Without a warning, he carries me and my legs automatically wrap

around his torso. We are so close and I feel his minty breath on my face.

"When are we getting married?" I kiss him and look right into his eyes

"Again, too fast. Let's take it slow, let's enjoy being boyfriend and girlfriend," I tell him.

"Boyfriend and girlfriend?" He repeats it like it's a strange word. I nod. I'm so cliché, I like dressing up

and going on dates of all kinds. I like holding hands and taking a stroll in the park

"Have you not had a girlfriend before?" I ask, he raises his head to the sky as he thinks.

"Not really, the only relationship I had with was just physical, no dates or anything because if I did that,

it would mean I have to marry them," I frown, he hasn't dated a woman before but he had physical

Interaction with them meant s\*x while I was waiting for marriage.

"Yep, of course, you've done that before with so many women," I chuckle bitterly and hide in the crook

of his neck, I feel like crying gosh, I hate this. I'm an emotional mess when I'm about to get my mensural

period.

Rayan is silent, we are moving but I don't know where, After a few minutes, I feel him sit down.

" Lucy, look at me," I shake my head against his neck and he adds

" Please," I oblige. I'm straddling him. The position is so intimate and embarrassing but I don't care that a

few guards saw us.

We are in one of the small salons, it is creamy white and it has two love sofas and a fireplace. It's cozy.

Rayan sighs, bringing my attention to him.

" Lucy I choose you, I want you as my queen. My wife and the mother of my children," His face and

words are unequivocal. I caress his face and place a sweet short kiss on his lips.

" I want to be the only one, I don't want to share you with any woman, ever," I breathe. He nods with

one of his small smiles.

" Swear to me, prince Rayan,"

He looks into my eyes and pledge

"I swear adherence to you, my body, soul, and heart will know not any other woman who isn't you. I will

be a loyal...boyfriend and husband to you. I can't ask you to trust my words however, I will give it for it is

my bond,"

I nod.

He smiles again, something he does a lot lately, but my next words falter it.

" You can't lock me up my whole life, I need a life as well," he sighs in unhappy then frowns.

" As cute as your frown is, cheer up. I'll be fine, trust me. I may not be as strong as you but I can take

care of myself,"

" But-" he starts to argue and I cut him.

" Please, I want to do this. Plus, we don't have to have to tell anyone that we are together," I shy away.

" That you're my future Queen?" He finishes for me. I nod, I'm blushing so much, I look everywhere but

his face.

" You're blushing," he grabs my hand and kisses it.

I clear my throat lightly and get back to the subject we were on

" As I said, we don't have to tell everyone that we are together,"

" Blasphemy! I want the whole world to know that you're mine and I'm yours, I want to do things to you,

I want to mark and cover you in my scent," he says.

Marking is when a wolf finds their mate or chosen one. Their fangs pierce your neck and two wolves

appear there. In most cases, it's only a male who marks a female. But for high-ranking members, both

males and females can mark each other, it's a process that usually happens when mating.

Their feelings for each other intensify and they can hear each other's emotions but in my case, it's impossible since I don't have a wlf, Rayan can mark me but I can't do the same. I frown at that, I'd love to mark

him

Pisces wince inside my head. I feel her more and more these days.

” uum, moving too fast Right? We can take it slow, at your pace. I just got excited,” Rayan gets me out of

my thoughts. my attention shift to him, he has a cute blush that makes its way on his face and I widen

my eyes. I’ve never seen him blush. He’s always so serious most times and seeing him blush is huge!

## The Alpha’s Rejected Bride Chapter 30

Lucy Pov

It’s Friday today, our relationship is a week old. Rayan came back from work early to spend the day with

me. He’s calm and it’s amazingly beautiful to be in his presence. He treats me well but maybe because

it’s too early to tell as our relationship is new.

We are sitting in the salon on the loveseat, my back is against his chest and our fingers intertwined as

we discuss our interests.

” Did you always know you wanted to be a pediatrician?” He asks,

” Yes, I used to visit the hospital with my mom a lot, I remember admiring her so much when she was

working,”

I smile as the picture of mom comes to my mind, she had long brown straight hair that fit her chiseled

face and beautiful fair skin.

She was the sweetest, just like Queen Astrid.

” Oh yes, Mrs. Miranda used to give us cookies even when mother forbade it,”

” Hmm. I still can’t believe that we knew each other at that young age,” I smile and lean into his chest

more. He's so warm and damn, his smell is driving me crazy, Pisces won't sit still, easy girl! I scold gently

I change my position and lay my head on his lap, he strokes my hair gently.

" So, have you always wanted to be a werewolf king, what is it they call you again?" I squint my eyes and

he answers.

" Alpha king?"

" Yes," it means he's the alpha of all alphas in the werewolf race.

" Hmm, good question. Not really, I didn't decide to do it like a job, I was born in it and I know it's what is

right for me, it's my duty, my lady," he answers. I sigh and caress his stubble-growing beard.

" Prince Rayan, how about-" I start but he covers my lips with his quickly.

" What was that for?" I ask.

"I've always wanted to do that with my girlfriend," he sounds childish. I laugh.

"I hope you're enjoying trying out new things with your first-time girlfriend,"

"Yes, and shouldn't you call me by some pet name instead of my title and name? Girlfriend?"

"Fair, what is it do you want me to call you?" I ask solemnly. He shrugs.

"I can call you babe,

mon amour, bubba, honey pie, or cake,"

" Bubba?" He raises his thick brows.

" It's cute, I have a doll named bubba!" I argue.

" What is Mon amour?"

" It means my love in French," I say. He nods, speaking in a foreign language, I remember what Yadiel

whispered in Rayan's ears,

"what is nu poți lupta cu soarta? I ask.

" You remember that?"

" It means you can't fight fate," he explains. Hmm, why did Yadiel say that? Was Rayan trying to run

away from something?

Before I can ask, he says. " I was trying to avoid the feelings I developed for you. I didn't want you to get

involved in my life," he says.

" But why?" I ask with sadness.

" My life is not sunshine, most will set their eyes on the future queen, the tabloids, the council, and the

people. You will receive praise and harsh criticism. Both good and evil ones. All I ever want, Lucy, is to

keep you safe from all that might cause you pain," he explains as he softly caresses my cheek.

" I want to kill everyone who wishes you bad," I stare at him astound, his tone is cold and his eyes are a shade darker, I want to sit up but he keeps me in place.

" I'll be fine, I'm strong," I assure him softly

He breathes into my neck.

" I just want to keep you safe, I want to lock you up in a tower and let a dragon guard the door," I smile

at his words, but frown. " Wait, you can't do that can you?"

Rayan smiles.

" I so very wish I could," he admits. We are silent.

I close my eyes as his gentle fingers stroke my hair. My eyes close as I enjoy his gentle touch.

I must have fallen asleep because when I woke up a bit later in my room and Rayan is sleeping on

the bed with me, his huge arm resting over my waist, and once again, my back is against his chest.

” Hey,” he kisses my shoulder gently, letting his lips linger for a while. A shiver runs down my spine and

I’m flustered like crazy. He abruptly hovers over me. His weight is not fully on me. His face is coming

closer to me. I shut my eyes expecting a kiss but he rolls to the side, and we are now facing each other.

” I think my lady is addicted to my lips on her skin already,” he is teasing me.

” I am,” I admit ” They are delicious,” he seems surprised at my boldness, I’m trying not to blush but

failing.

” What’s the time?” I ask, changing our conversation before it goes deeper.

” You are getting good at changing topics,” he sighs and checks his wristwatch. He gets out of bed and

stretches his hand toward me. I take it and stand close to him.

” It’s almost 10 pm, you missed dinner so I asked someone to bring you a snack,” I nod and look out the

window, it’s raining but not too heavily.

Rayan takes me to the table where two plates of chargrilled tuna steak with crunchy-looking salad

drizzled with honey. It looks so delicious and my stomach growls.

” Let’s eat,”

The food is so tasty and the Salad was just amazing. I notice Rayan didn’t eat a lot unlike me who almost

finished everything on my plate.

” The food was delicious, thank you,” he nods and takes me back to bed.

” You, princess, need some rest now,” he puts his hands on my shoulder.

” I’ll change into my pajamas,” I sigh and lazily go to the closet. I change into Fleece Pajamas, it’s one of

my favorites as the fabric is flannel and best for cold nights like today. It’s cozy and it’s lightweight.

I get back in the room, and Rayan is standing against the glass window, watching the rain. I walk closer to

him and wrap my arms around his torso, closing my eyes and leaning his back against his back. He

stiffened but relaxed.

We are silently listening to the sound of our heartbeats and the rain outside.

He turns around and pulls me into an embrace. It’s tight and suddenly he carries me in his arms.

He takes three strides toward my bed and settles me there. Pulling a heavy duvet over my frame. He

bends down to kiss my forehead

” Goodnight, Lucy,” he whispers.

I murmur something incoherent as I’m too tired already and sleep envelopes me.

The next day, I get dressed in black sweatpants and canvas. Before anyone wakes and make my way to

the castle library. It takes me half an hour because I don’t know exactly where it is and I went on the wrong wing. Thank Goddess I know how to use Google maps.

I’m standing in front of two huge ornate doors. Before I can touch them, they open.

I stare at the huge library shelves, they are almost touching the high ceiling. They are so many roles and

have comfortable-looking couches of any color and are arranged neatly. How do they manage to keep it

this clean and smelling good? I ask myself.

I inhale and step inside. The wooden floor is shiny and the walls are white. The air conditioning is to the

max and I hold my arms together in coldness.

" Hello, I'm Alora!" A cheerful high pitched voice says behind me and I turn to it. Behind the huge wooden

table emerges a beautiful tall woman, she looks no older than 30 I'm sure. She has thick wavy hair and is

smiling at me. I wave

" Hello,"

She gets out of her desk and I'm surprised by how she is dressed, she is wearing a beautiful blue gown,

silver pumps, and a little tiara over her head. She looks princessy. And it's still 04 in the morning! Wow.

" I'm the Librarian here, how may I assist you?" Before I can answer her, she asks,

" Do you want a tour of the library?" Alora sounds, ecstatic. Not really but I nod. I have a few hours to

spare before Rhodes and the girls are up.

As Alora gives me a tour of the library, later, kipping about and grabbing my hand as she takes me to her

favorite section. The princess section. Go figure.

She is obsessed with Disney princesses. I watch her talk about every book with so much enthusiasm.

" I love princess Tiana," I say, trailing a finger over the book.

" Mine is Ariel and Moana," she squeals in excitement. We discuss the princesses for a little while

before I request,

" Alora, can you escort me to the history werewolf books?"

She squints her eyes at me then as if something clicks, she covers her lips with her hand.

" Oh my god. I'm so sorry. Follow me please," she looks agitated now, acting more like her age than a

ten-year-old. I pat her arms.

" It's all right, I'm glad you brought me here," she smiles shyly at me. I follow her to another section.

" You can find all you need here, Miss Lucy," they are so many and I don't know what to start with.

" Just call me, Lucy," I murmur, everyone around here is so formal with one another. I keep looking

through the titles of old books but nothing I want.

" You haven't shifted yet," Alora suddenly says, she takes off her shoes and steps on a stop-fluffy carpet

between the two couches.

" I don't have a wolf" I answer.

she chuckles and takes another sniff, I'm looking at her confused.

" You do have a wolf, Lucy," I look at her doubtfully then she adds

" I'm a hunter so...I'm... let's see ... 110% sure," She speaks so confidently, and I'm confused, hunters are

werewolves that have sharp noses, unlike the others.

Alora takes out a huge brown rusty book, she cleans it before she puts it down.

" Let's see why you haven't shifted yet," she smiles and motions me to seat on the couch. I sit on the

carpet with her Instead.

The book contains a lot of things, others know others I didn't.

" I thought Dragons are extinct!" I muse. It shows here that they are still many.

" They are rare, demons are hunting them down for power so they got good at hiding,"

She tells me more about the dragons, they live in clans and most dominating creatures in the realm

other than the werewolves, Alora is very knowledgeable about supernatural realms and creatures.

It says in the book that they are other late werewolf bloomers who get their wolf at the age of eighteen

years old but after that is unheard of.

“Your wolf is there, I think it’s just suppressed by something. Do you hear a voice?” Alora inquires, she is

looking at me curiously. I nod and tell her all about Pisces. After staying silent for a long time, she sighs

” What could be suppressing her? Why didn’t you shift?” She has all these questions and busy typing

furiously on the laptop.

” Maybe it’s too weak,” I shrug. According to the librarian, Pisces is my wolf

” Hibernation? She probably did that so that you couldn’t be drained,”

She sighs, and I hit my head against the book.

” Hmm, it’s either you are too powerful to shift now or you’re a hybrid,”