

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 4

I run downstairs immediately after the siren blared.

Everyone is rushing about the place frantically and women are screaming for their kids to safety while

warriors are already exiting the packhouse in a rush.

"Hey, there," I tell a couple of kids, they look very sleepy, I have been with the evacuation for a while

when strong arms grab me. Derek has been my bodyguard since I was seven years old. My nickname for

him is shadow, because that's what he is, even when am not seeing him, he's always there. He is very

handsome, with jet black hair and chiseled features. He is tall, like really tall and muscular.

"Let's go,"

I shake my head, wanting to make sure that everyone is safe but Derek picks me up and throws me over

his shoulder, my legs are dangling as I hit him on the back to be set free, but it's like I'm doing nothing.

"Derek, put me down," he doesn't listen, his strides are faster with each step he takes.

"No, I'm taking you to safety," he declares in a stern voice.

I give up and put a hand on my cheek as I look at the empty hallways.

The packhouse is the safest place in the whole pack because there are secret passages and safe rooms

that can accommodate more than five hundred wolves.

Derek opens a few rooms and drop me like a sack of potatoes on the bed.

"Ouch," I wince, straightening my back. I get off the bed and start to pace the safe room.

"Derek, what about the others," I ask my huge bodyguard.

” They are being evacuated in different safe rooms,” He doesn’t seem too panicked.

I sigh and sit on the bed, this room is bulletproof and enormous. It has emergency food, water and all

one needs to stay here for one month.

The hours go by slowly, I’m trying to distract myself from everything and dare not to think about my

father or Josh, who I’m sure are on the front lines.

Derek’s eyes keep changing color, so he must be mind linking someone, wolves in the same pack can talk

telepathically but I can’t because I have no wolf.

Derek breaks my thoughts,

” Lucy, they’ll be fine,” I nod, our pack is one of the strongest and has been fending off rogues for

decades.

The last attack was bad, rogues came in many numbers. I was all but a child and when they managed to

kill them, I was told my mother died, protecting a few pack kids from the invaders who managed to get

into the house.

I clutch my chest tight as I feel pain there.

I hate to think about it because I feel pain and the tears won’t seem to stop.

I feel a heavy hand on my shoulder and I gratefully look at Derek with a kind smile.

He motions me to lay my head on his arm and I do.

I don’t know how long I’ve been crying but I stop when Derek whispers,

” It’s over,” I nod and wipe my tears from my cheeks.

” Dad? Josh, Crystal?” I ask a list of the people closest to me, Crystal was fighting, she lives for the rush

of it.

” They are fine,” I squint my eyes, then why does he look sullen?

” The Gamma and six warriors lost their lives,”

Oh god, the Gamma is Crystal’s stepdad, my heart softens at the news and pushes back a lump that is

forming in my throat.

The Gamma was a good man, he got me cotton candy and stayed with me when Dad was busy with

work.

Derek and I walk out of the room. I’m sitting on the long stairs, waiting for my father and as soon as the

huge doors open, I run into Dad’s arms.

I pull away and take him in, he looks tired and has dry blood on his chest.

” I’m alright,” he coos gently, I hug him once more, this time tears streaming down again.

A few pack members start to surround us, they have a look of loss.

My heart feels for them.

” Let’s talk to our people,” my old man sighs. I nod.

We are standing outside the packhouse, on a little stage.

Members are crying and wailing at the loss, howls can be heard throughout the pack as my father say a

few words of comfort.

My eyes try to search for Crystal but I don’t see her or Josh anywhere.

I feel hands wrap around me and I lean into Naomi.

” Hey,” she whispers against my shoulder.

” Let’s check on Crystal,” I say as we go in the direction of her house.

Naomi complains because she doesn't know how to face her after the huge argument they had which I

still don't know the cause!

"What happened between you two?" I question, Naomi grabs my hand.

"It's not important, I think," she sounds unsure but if the two are still not talking, it means it's

important.

"I want to fix this, please tell me," I plead but she shakes her head.

"I'll do the fixing this time," She says. I give up.

Minutes later, we reach Gamma's place, it's a modern three-story house.

Crystal's parents are divorced and her mom moved to another pack, last I heard is that she found her

mate and is happy.

I frown my eyebrows when I see Josh's sports car, I thought he was at work, fixing the mess that

happened.

I take my phone out of the back pocket and text him but as usual no response.

'Maybe, Bradley borrowed his car,' A little voice in me says, Bradley is the Gamma's son and Josh's best

friend.

"Let's go back," I hear Naomi whine in a child's voice, I turn and cup her face

"Our best friend lost her Dad, Crystal needs us and..." She puts a hand over my mouth.

"First, it's stepdad," Naomi is looking very serious, I roll my eyes and retort.

"It doesn't matter! He raised her," I drag her inside by her high ponytail.

"You're going to break my heel, savage," I laugh, who wears heels and makes up this late at night.

I sigh when I reach the veranda, I almost ring the doorbell but the door is slightly ajar so I push it open.

"When we see Crystal, I think you should let me..." I freeze and gulp, my eyes wide as saucers when I see Josh and Crystal in what looks like a tight embrace.