

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 8

Rayan Altamonte POV

"What do you mean I'm to go there," I roar, my father is in his seat, looking at me with a bored

expression on his face. He sighs

"Just that. You are going to pride pack to represent me," I pace back and forth hating the idea.

I don't want to go to some wedding, heck I was five when I attended one.

"I'm not," my father's expression darkens then he arched his eyebrows.

"Rayan, I'm ordering you," he simply says...

I glare at him but he doesn't seem fazed at all.

"Send Jasper," I suggest. My brother likes running errands for him, not me. I hate meetings, I prefer

being in battle.

"Just go, stay there for three days, discuss strategy with the new alpha, and who knows, you might just

find your mate," he says the last part happily. My father wants me to find a mate badly.

Most werewolves live for the idea of finding their mates, their better half. It's a crazy stupid bond that

leaves you vulnerable and weak. I hate it, that's why I'm not looking. I hate being bound to one woman.

"No sir, I'll pass," I shrug my shoulders.

My father is looking at me intensely, I roll my eyes and submit.

"Okay, I'll go," The werewolf king smiles tightly at me.

"Take Darren and your brother with you," he says. I bow and exit his royal chamber.

My best friend, Darren runs up to me, grinning. He's always happy to leave the royal pack and go on

adventures while the only adventure I like to go on, is parties and nights of s*x.

"When are we leaving for pride pack?" he sounds excited. I scowl and run a hand through my hair

"Tonight,"

I walk straight to the game room, discussing all we need for the trip. It is said that the pack has had

attacks through the years and even though we have sent help, they keep coming.

"What do you wear for a wedding?" I ask Darren, putting the controllers down. He shrugs and pours a

drink for me.

I think a tux but why does the king care for this wedding anyway?"

"He and the late alpha were good friends, he's godfather to the girl getting married," I explain.

My parents used to take me there when they visited.

The pride pack is considered to be one of the strongest and wealthiest packs still standing since the

great war with vampires seventeen years ago.

I'm smiling while Darren rumbles something, there was a girl I used to play with within that pack and her

beautiful face keeps Invading my mind.

Her eyes were unique, they were so many beautiful colors, almost like a rainbow. How a strange

combination.

"As in right?" Darren is looking at me,

"What?" I ask, he scoffs.

” I was saying, the alpha’s daughter sure moves on fast. Shouldn’t she be mourning?” I nod.

Jasper, my brother walks into the playroom with a sullen expression.

He plops down and gets a glass of whiskey from my hands.

” No luck?” I ask, he nods.

My brother is only twenty-two but he’s adamant about finding his mate for as long as I can remember!

He even goes from pack to pack in hopes of meeting her.

” Bro! You need to stop all this and just live life! There are hundreds of beautiful girls here, women that

can’t compare to any other normal she-wolf,” I advise as an elder brother.

Jasper sighs and gives me a look father would normally give me and I fidget a little uncomfortable.

” Look at you, you are twenty-four and future king of wolves yet you don’t even care about anything,” he

says.

” So?” My man Darren asks.

” He can’t get the throne without a mate,” he reminds us.

Father told me to find a mate or the council will pick me. I don’t want either. I can lead the werewolves

without a queen by my side.

I’m the strongest wolf after my father and I have a lot of women in line to please me but none I want.

” I don’t need a mate or a chosen bride,”

” You are the crowned prince, brother, and your duty to lead the werewolves,” he says vehemently.

” The vampires may be gone for now but ..” I raise my hand to stop him from whatever he’s about to

say.

” Enough,”

I get to my feet and exit the room.

I wander around the castle, the maids bow low but I’m not acknowledging them.

I’m watching the fountain in the middle and my mind takes me back to seventeen years ago.

A sad feeling is creeping into my heart.

I clutch my chest tightly as I feel constriction there and use my other hand to hold the wall.

” My prince,” I feel a light hand on my shoulder and I turn to Delish. She’s the daughter of one of the

noblemen in the royal council and a good friend of mine, we f**k. No strings attached.

She motions me to follow her and I do.

Once in the comfort of my suite, I attack her lips hungrily and carry her to the bedroom, she yelps, and

giggles.

” Easy, you beast,” I eye the beautiful woman under me, she smirks as she starts to stroke my c**k.

I remove strides of hair from her face and kiss her lips once more.

I caress her wet core and suck her ample breasts

She rips my clothes and I do the same, I breath in and enter her warm fold.

Delish lets out a moan as I pound in her.

We continue to do that until we c*m.

We are panting heavily and smiling, Darren is right, we behave like wolves in heat.

After a long silence, she asks.

” How are you,” her voice is serious now, I squint my eyes.

” Just great, aren’t you? Wanna go again?” I suck her earlobe, mounting her again.

She pushes me slightly. ” You know what I mean,” she whispers,

” I heard your conversation earlier and I saw you got reminded of what happened,”

My face darkens and I get off her.

” Leave,” I say, going to the bathroom but she stops me.

” Stop avoiding the issue and just express your feelings! You can’t keep all that anger pent up!” I growl

loudly making her whimper, Delish retreats and bows her neck.

” Look at me,” I order.

” You have no right to talk to me about this, I’m your prince and you are only here to satisfy my needs!”

She swallows thickly and I see tears dance in her eyes. She gets off the bed and faces me.

” I thought we were friends,” Her voice is quiet and my heart ceases. I sigh and cup her cheeks.

” I want to be alone for a few hours, Delish,”

I walk to the bathroom and stay in the shower for a long time. With my sharp hearing, I hear the door shut that’s when I come out.

‘ That was rude,’ my wolf, Rex says in my head.