## You Rejected A Silver Wolf

Chapter Two – A mate for Princess Vanessa

Rihanna's POV

That was the third chariot coming in today carrying the last Alpha or soon to be Alpha or son of an Alpha.

I wanted to laugh, my wolf, Lana, was laughing already.

It seemed our pretty Princess Vanessa won't find her mate today. If she does, he wouldn't be amongst those fine Alpha males she hoped on.

Lana smirked devilishly, "Today would be bad for her. I'd annoy her again."

I brushed the idea off immediately, "You wouldn't. Stop acting like a rash cause you have powers. You'd be caught."

And then I'd be punished for it, I only wish to lie low in this pack and be happy as I can be.

Raymond ran to me and I chuckled seeing him struggle to climb the hill, the gel on his hair had weakened, making his hair look tattered.

But he looked dashing nevertheless, nothing seemed to make him look bad.

I looked ahead and saw Princess Vanessa's frustrated face. It remained one more Alpha to arrive.

I didn't get why she, as an Alpha King's daughter, had to get married to an Alpha as well. It should be to her mate, Alpha or not.

And if he wasn't Alpha, would she bear to reject him? Insecure thoughts filtered into my head. Would my own mate reject me? I was a no one.

"Ahh, Rih, how do you do this!" Raymond grunted as he finally reached the top hill, he laid face up besides me. I rolled my eyes.

He was just a weak little wolf. Or I was a really strong wolf. I made sure not to show it so not to get hated more.

"Why are you here? Won't you go sing for your princess?" I teased him. I knew he hated her and his disgusted face confirmed it.

"Nah, I ran from there because so far all the Alphas weren't her mate. What if somehow I became her mate? You know, maybe the Moon Goddess gave her a future Beta instead!"

My face was contorted, Lana was laughing in me, I didn't even see what was funny. Ray ran from there cos he didn't want to be her mate?

"If you are her mate, you both would feel a mate bond before eighteen. Neither of you felt one so you can't be her mate now." I explained.

And if you were, dear brother, I'd make sure you reject her cos she'd be the end of you.

Ray shrugged, "She's nice to me recently, so I thought of that. Maybe it's because her brother's coronation is coming." Raymond nodded.

That was another big event coming. By then, all the young girls in our pack would have turned eighteen, so he can be coronated with a Luna Queen. I was a bit anxious.

My brother would be his future Beta, and I've never been more proud. My father wasn't very respected by the Alpha King.

But Prince Chris was different, if he could treat me, a nobody with so much respect, I felt he'd be a better Alpha King than his father was.

"And here comes Jake Justin of the Black Rose Pack, son of the Alpha. Princess Vanessa better be lucky." Raymond looked ahead.

I followed his gaze.

Never had I seen a Black Rose werewolf before. They were usually heavily tanned and very very sexy. It was a rumor but were very true.

Jake Justin jumped down from his horse and I felt the ground tremble from where I was. He had a powerful aura that the pack and guests felt.

He wore a tuxedo jacket with formal black boots. His hair was in mullet style and his dark eyes added more power to him.

Also the black rose on his cloth was chef kiss.

Princess Vanessa shook when he bowed at her. She could barely bow back. I noticed the smirk he had, he knew the aura he emitted.

"I like that guy already." I blurted. I liked any guy who'd mess around with Princess Vanessa and make her feel lower. The Alpha must be well informed.

"You like him? Well, he and Princess Vanessa don't seem to be mates. Hope for the best!" Raymond shouted.

My eyes widened and I slapped his shoulders. I felt no connection to Jake Justin, so he'd never be my mate. I was near eighteen and I'd know.

"I didn't mean I want him as mate. I just meant I liked that he's messing with Princess Vanessa. Baloney head!" I added a knock on his head.

He sprang up from the ground and I ducked, "Nah, I'd get you Rih. For now, let me go grab some cake. Want some?"

I shook my head. "I don't want her cake." My eyes remained fixed on Jake Justin, I watched him interacting with the other Alphas.

There was something about his smile, they didn't seem real, and faded off almost immediately. I recognized those fake smiles.

I gave them a lot during a formal gathering where the Beta's children had to be presented to the council of packs.

Raymond and I should be the Alpha King's Betas, as twins, but my Alpha King rejected me being Beta and threatened to demote me to omega if I refused to step down.

All cause I destroyed Princess Vanessa's tenth birthday cake and made Raymond take the blame.

I was hated, my position stripped from me.

My father could do nothing. And my mother seemed like she agreed. My brother and Prince Chris were the only once who felt pity for me.

The Alpha of Red Moon Pack stood up to give a toast to Princess Vanessa, "To the Princess's health and beauty."

Everyone cheered except Jake Justin.

I gagged. Princess Vanessa's beauty was a gift from her mother. And improved greatly by heavy makeup. That Alpha was just looking for favor.

Another Alpha stood up to toast and I realized they'd all toast for her. "To the Princess's wisdom and grace."

Lana rolled her eyes. Princess Vanessa had no grace, and wisdom! They were really looking out for the Alpha King's favor.

The father already had a proud smile. The third Alpha stood up, he seemed like he was searching for what to say.

"To the Princess's happy marriage and long long life." It was cheered and even the Alpha King nodded at it. Meh. I awaited Jake Justin's.

"The Princess is highly blessed already. I'd toast to the future Alpha King and his Betas and to the unity of our Packs under his rulership!"

Loud cheers erupted from the crowd after Jake Justin's toast, even my father even clapped. The Alpha King's face stiffened but he forced a smile.

I caught up on what Jake Justin did there. Black Rose Pack was amongst the pack who had voted me to be among the Alpha King's Betas. I was so honored that such a powerful pack valued me.

"Thank you. My Betas and I would do a good job." Prince Chris responded to the toast with a bow. And they're were more cheers.