

## His Venting

Chapter Seven – His Venting.

Chris's POV

A week passed.

The maid that ran to inform the Black Rose Pack had reached within two days.

It may have been a spy and not an ordinary maid or why else would she think of reporting to another pack.

There was an infamous rumor that the Black Rose Pack kept spies in the packs of their allies.

They usually never involved themselves in matters of my pack, the Alpha King's pack, till recently when my father aimed for closer and better relations with them.

Their only and first contribution to our pack was letting Rihanna be Beta and that had been ruined.

This case just shot my anxiety level to the roof.

"Chris, haven't you opened the letter?" my father's voice boomed through the hall I was in.

The letter from the Black Rose Alpha to me has been in my hands for hours while my mind thought hard on how to bear the consequences of it's content.

I placed it on the table. "No, I haven't." How can I? It could be a verdict to never approve me as Alpha King. The Black Rose had such power.

My father stood close to me, his hand on my shoulders. "You are my son, but you mirror your mother all the time."

I raised my brow at his remark. What did he mean I mirrored my mother? I was nothing like her. Sighing, I tore the letter open and read it.

"The Alpha of Black Rose is straightforward." I mumbled, my forehead creasing.

The Alpha had outrightly spelt out my fear, in a more demeaning manner than I assumed.


That I wasn't meant to be their Alpha King, since I deemed myself unworthy of my mate and returned her to the moon goddess.

The Alpha sounded like I had killed Rihanna.

My father looked into the letter and a smirk came to his face. "Alpha Gail is quite blunt. She shouldn't forget her place." 1

I turned to him? The Alpha of Black Rose Pack was a female? I turned back to the letter rereading it. I saw the last part.

She noted that her son was coming to the pack. I rose up

from my seat and began heading to the door. "Jake Justin will soon be arriving." 

"To do what?" my father, asked behind me.

"Another fear I had." Jake Justin denouncing himself as the representative of Black Rose Pack to us.

The problems that Rih's death was causing were just too much, I really wished things happened differently.

"Alpha, there's a guest at the training room. He is with three warriors and is looking for you." A maid, Sasha's mother, ran to tell me.

I hurried my steps, tightening my grip on the letter in my hands. The training room was filled with our young warriors, all outside.

"Where's he?" I asked one of them.

He bowed and pointed inside, "He is with Beta Ray. We were commanded not to come in."

A sigh escaped my lips and I slowly walked into the room, closing the door behind me.

"Well done, Alpha." Jake Justin's voice echoed in the empty room. He had the same mocking emphasis on 'Alpha' as Rih had that day.

I made sure my head was high when I walked in, I definitely wasn't proud of my actions but it won't make me lose my

respect and right.

"Welcome, Jake. That's a long travel from Black Rose to here. I wonder the issue?"

A smirk tugged on his lips and he glanced at Ray, who was asleep, resting his head on a table. He'd been in a pathetic position since her death.

"Well, I heard one of your Betas died and came. She was your mate so I know how hard it must have been for you." He feigned a sorry look. 1

"I had rejected her, Jake. You are well aware."

He hummed. "And I bet losing her doesn't hurt you then." He raised his voice. "Even if she was your Beta. How do you think, oh Alpha King?"

I closed my eyes for a second, trying to suppress the anger growing in me. I was hurt by her death but he shouldn't. He didn't know her.

"And don't misunderstand me, I barely knew her, and would never, thanks to you. But Ray, I know him, and you're not worth his loyalty."

"Okay, you will stop right there!" I pointed at him.

He chuckled, and left the table he had been leaning on. "Don't yell. You'd wake Ray, let him sleep, you've tormented his life enough."

My eyes narrowed at him. He was looking for a reason to call off his alliance with us. I just knew it and a war between our packs would be heavy.

"Ray is on a break now. He and his family will have enough time to mourn. I will be coronated by next week and I anticipate your cooperation."

"Of course, I'd cooperate, for Ray's sake. He needs a friend, who wasn't the murderer of his sister." He ran his hands through his hair.

I wondered if that was what he had filled Ray's head with, that I was the murderer of his sister. 1

"Anyway, I look forward to seeing the new Luna that will be greater than a Beta. I'd take my leave now." He moved closer to me. "Oh, Alpha King."

He brushed past me and out of the door. The mocking tone he called "Alpha King" resonated strangely with Rih's words that day.

Was this the haunting Ray said I'd face? It was eating me inside and out.

No matter what, the relations with Black Rose and Black Hills had been soiled. And it had nothing to do with Rihanna, it was all on me.

When I walked out of the room, the young warriors gave me skeptical looks, some roamed their eyes around their body

to be sure I wasn't hurt. 1

I wondered why, then saw the flag of Black Rose Pack bent over but not broken.

Jake Justin really had a peculiar way of venting and making his point.

"Continue training. Leave your Beta to rest inside." I commanded and they all bowed in agreement.

With heavy steps, I returned back to the hall I had been at. My father was breaking into my mind link, so I opened it for him to speak.

"Hurry to the hall now. Someone volunteered to be your mate. Someone who has no mate and you can relate with." He narrated.


My shoulders slumped with every word. I was getting an arranged mate when I had a mate few days ago. I stopped the whining and replied.

"I am on my way. But who is it, father?"

"Sasha, my Delta's daughter."

My feet froze on the spot. Sasha was a maid's daughter. Her mother had found her mate, and only after being a maid in our palace.

She was the Delta's mate but her daughter, Sasha wasn't the Delta's daughter. And what if Sasha would get her mate late

 +5 BONUS

like her mom did, she should keep waiting.

"Don't even think of refusing, Chris. You can't be Alpha King without a mate. With the current issues, don't reject this." My father's deep voice warned.

I nodded to myself, continuing my way to the hall. "Yes, father. I accept Sasha as my mate."

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