

Chapter six

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I push open the door of the car, trying to sneak out, when Alpha Blade grips my hand, and pulls me back. His eyes fixed on the policemen.

"I want you to leave a message with Alpha Arthur, that I, Alpha Blade, do not have the time for his childish games. I'm already late for the airport, step out of the way, or I will make my car do that for you," he roars, and the policemen step out of our way, fear written all over their faces.

With how scared these policemen are of Alpha Blade's words, it's evident that there is a possibility that my mate is also ruthless, just like Alpha Arthur. My head slowly swings from side to side as I give his personality a second thought. Shaking my head, nah! He is very different from Alpha Arthur.

We arrive at the airport and board his private jet that is already waiting for us. Joy consumes me whole as I stare at the view of my pack, from the window, fading away in my eyes. Finally, I've fled from my troubles and worries, and the next time I will return to this pack, I will be very powerful.

With my lips twisted to the side, and a soft smile playing on them, I lie on the long sofa in the jet, to have a good nap. But feel Alpha Blade's hold on my shoulders. He gently helps me sit upright, and takes a position beside me, then he helps me rest my head on his lap.

"Now, you can have your precious nap," he softly utters as he gently strokes my hair.



Enjoying every bit of his gentle strokes, my eyes squeeze shut as a deep sleep takes over me.

"Elara! It's time to wake up, love. We are finally home," I hear Alpha Blade's deep voice in my nice dream, but the feeling of his hand on my skin, makes my eyelids blink open.

He helps me stand upright, hold my hand, and lead me out of his private jet. A fancy car drives forward, and picks us to his home.

"How do you want your shower?" Alpha Blade questions, standing in front of me.

A soft giggle flees my lips, as my stare at him is unwavering. He is the sweetest and nicest man I've met. At this point, I feel the Moon Goddess knows what she was doing by allowing that pencil dick, Gideon, to cheat on me.

"Elara! How do you want your shower water?" Alpha Blade brings my attention back to him.

"Warm is fine, but I can help myself with it," I stand up from the luxury sofa, and make my way into the bathroom.

Taking off my dress, and standing naked in the middle of the running shower, I suddenly feel Alpha Blade's hands on my boobs from behind, and he pulls me closer to himself.

His face bury in my neck, as he whispers, "Do you know how long I've been dying to do this with you? Have you in my home, and fuck you like crazy. Do you?" He brushes his lips through my neck, down to my

shoulder.

I softly clear my throat inwardly, "Alpha, I don't I'm re...."

"Ssshhh! I don't want you to speak," he softly says, spinning me around, my front facing him. He runs his finger through my face, lifting it as his eyes gaze over me, "I don't want you to stop me when I want to have you," gently gripping my hand, and fixing it on the huge bulge in his pants, "If you are scared of how huge it is, I promise to go easy on you," his face leans forward in me.

Instantly, I whiff in amusement and make to throw my face to the side, but his finger brings my face back to his. Without saying a word to me, he lifts me from under my butt, out of the bathroom, and lays me on his soft bed. Locking his eyes with mine as he lay, looking over me.

I anxiously swallow hard, and let out a deep breath, "Alpha!" I breathe out his name as his fingers play with my nipple, filling my body with intense sexual pleasure.

"What, Luna? Do you want me to stop?" He goes harder with his fingers on my nipple but in the most gentle way ever.

I make to speak but for some unknown reason, my words are lost in my throat. You know the feeling when you want him to stop, but you don't want him to actually stop, that's what's going on with me right now. My body is enjoying every bit of his fingers stroking.

He gently moves his lips to my neck, kissing it. He caresses it through my neckbone, down to my right boob, and fixes his tongue on my nipple. I softly moan, grasping his soft messy dark hair as his

tongue plays with my nipple. The sensation I'm feeling is heavenly, and honestly, I don't want him to stop.

My trembling hands run to his pants, reaching out for his belt as I hurry to undo his belt. He suddenly holds my hands, causing me to stop as he gently drops my hands to my sides.

"Not so fast, love," he speaks with the softest tone ever, and comes down from the bed. "You need to have a proper rest," he utters and turns to walk away.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing, Alpha?" I sprint out from bed, rush toward him, my feet halting right in front of him. "You can't sexually arouse a grown-ass woman, and then choose to run away. You can't do that," my hands wrap around my chest, and my blood slightly boils in anger.

I'm not the type who jokes around with my sexual satisfaction, not even when the male is handsome with a huge perfect cock.

A bright grin spreads on Alpha Blade's face as he rests his hands on my shoulders, "I dare not run away from my mate," he utters, causing me to whiff. "My Beta actual mind linked me, informing me about an urgent business that needs to be attended to," with his finger, he lifts my face, "I don't want to fuck you in a hurry. I need to have the best time with you, enjoying every bit of it," he leaves a soft peck on my forehead and walks away.

My hands fly to my face in excitement, my heart racing fast. I'm yet to believe I succeeded in finding the perfect man for myself. Elara! How did you get this lucky? My arms spread in the air as I spin around in excitement.

I rush into the bathroom, have my shower, and the nice meal that the home chef personally makes for me. Lay on the bed and await Alpha Blade's return.

Alpha a few hours later, I hear the door open, and in a flash, I hurry toward the door but instantly pause in-between as my eyes meet with that of a strange young beautiful lady.

The lady whiffs in amusement, her hands crossed over her chest as she enters the room. With the expression on her face, it is evident that she knows I will be here.

Elegantly, she ambles toward me, placing her hand on my hair and stroking it as I narrow my eyes, staring at her.

"You are his new sex toy, right? I'm not disappointed with your beauty because Alpha Blade knows how to settle for beautiful whores," she maliciously laughs.

Wait... what? Did she just address me as a whore? How annoying. I grip her hand on my hair, flinging it to the side, "And you are?" My brow slightly raises.

Her hand rudely flies to her lips, "Oops! Sorryyy! I didn't get to introduce myself," wiggling her two fingers over her shoulder, "You can call me, Jasmine. I'm Alpha Blade's fiancée, and the mother of his heir," she giggles, and my body immediately freezes in shock.

Chapter seven

Alpha Arthur,

"Do you want to remain an Alpha, or do you just want to be a dick?" Loki utters as he drags the documents on the table closer to himself, helping me sign them one after the next. "I can't believe there are pressing issues in the pack, and you decide to chase after pussy business," he mutters.

"I remain an Alpha, Loki, even when my mind is fully occupied with the thought of her. I don't care what you think about it, I will chase her to the end of the earth. I must have her back," I push my head backward, resting it on the headrest of my seat in my office.

Loki whiffs, his head shaking in disbelief as he pauses, and gazes at me. "What Alpha acts like you? You ordered innocent policemen to be thrown into the dungeon because they failed to identify Elara, even with your mark on her. How do you expect the pack members to act, when they find out that their Alpha has gone mad over a pussy?" He leans his head to the side, taking a better look at me.

Waving my hand dismissively at him, "Let those set of fools rust in the dungeon, they deserve it."

"Why do you think they deserve it? Because of a she-wolf? When you can have anyone you wish to," Loki slams the pen on the desk, and huffs.

I keep mute over his words because he has yet to see reasons with me. For the first time, I so much desire a she-wolf, and the least the



stupid policemen can do is bring her back to me. But they allow her to flee before their very eyes. Incompetent fools.

Loki can speak to me in this manner because he's not just a Beta, but my family. Aside from him, no one dares to. But something I mostly hate about Loki, is the fact that he always sounds like my father, acting like an old man.

"Alpha!" Loki calls my attention, sliding the documents to me. "We have to get ready. The mating ceremony of the Alpha of the RedMoon Pack, Alpha Drakon, is in a week's time, and you are a special guest," he crosses his right leg over the left, his elbows resting on the armrest of his seat.

I reach out to the documents, taking them from the desk. Flipping the documents, my eyes scan through, and my brows rise with each discovery. Most of what is written in the document seems unfamiliar because it's a while since I last did my duty as an Alpha. Truly, I'm fully occupied with pussy business, but I'm proud of it.

"One more thing, Alpha," he utters.

Nodding my head, indicating I'm paying attention to him, my eyes solely fixed on the documents.

"I got information from the Beta of the RedMoon Pack, that Alpha Blade is also invited, and he is coming with his Luna."

I suddenly pause, looking at Loki, "Luna? What Luna? When did that bastard get married?" My forehead furrowed over Loki's words.

"I don't know, Alpha. Heard he has a Luna. What if there is a....." Loki

whiffs, "Never mind," standing up from his seat, "I need to leave. Time to check up on the companies."

"Is Elara coming with him?" I know Loki knows about something but chooses not to speak.

"Is she important right now?"

"Always, Loki. Alwaysssss!" Placing my hand on my chest, "She has a special place in my heart, and no one can change the fact. Find out if she's coming with him. I need that vital information, and yes, it's an order from me to you," I send my attention back to the documents.

Loki kisses his teeth and walks away, and I can't help but break into laughter because I know my Beta is so frustrated by me.

He has never set his eyes on my Elara, but he seems not to like her. Maybe because he sees her as my worst distraction. Which is honestly the best distraction of my life.

For the first time, my heart jumps in excitement over the fact that, the stupid Alpha Blade has been invited for the same occasion I will be attending. Something that rarely occurs because we mostly end up not showing up.

I hate his presence, and we can't be in the same environment for long. He also makes sure to avoid events because of me, but right now, I'm hoping for him to show up. The event will be my best opportunity to take Elara from him.

"Greetings Alpha Arthur!" The voice of a female catches my attention and I slowly raise my head to take a look at who. My eyes suddenly

roll in annoyance as I set them on the Chloe lady. I already know why she is here, but I still haven't given her request a thought.

Pointing at the seat in front of me, "Welcome Chloe, come have a seat. I need to speak with you."

I watch as she elegantly takes a position in front of me, her face contour with a frown.

My cheeks run to my ears, revealing a faint smile on my face, "I know you are here because of your reward, but I want you to request something else, aside the Luna's position."

"Are you going back on your words, Alpha?" She breathes out in anger.

"Nah! I'm not. I can't go back on my words. I'm yet to understand why you want the position, when you can request for my real estate or a huge sum. Tell me, why do you want to be with a man that you don't love? Someone who doesn't love you either," I don't know why I'm speaking with her about this, but her request is still very awkward to me.

She can have a percentage of my wealth without being my Luna, so why don't she just go straight for the money? I know that's what she wants, so she should save us all the stress.

"Alpha, I'm not someone who believes in love or acts based on my emotions. I'm more concerned about my biggest goals. If making me your Luna is difficult for you, then give me your throne as my reward," she dares to utter.

Instantly my eyes flashes in anger, "How dare you?" I slam my desk, rising from my seat. "Bite your miserable tongue with your teeth or I cut it off for daring to request my throne," my eyes narrow, creating a crease on my forehead as I stare at her.

She stands up from her position, gripping the purse in her hands, "Alpha, everyone in the pack sees you as a principal Alpha, who keeps to his words. And we love you for this. The mating ceremony of the Alpha of the RedMoon Pack is coming up, I want you to take me along with you as your Luna. You can either pick between making me your Luna or rewarding me with your throne. The ball is in your court. I beg to take my leave," she bows her head and walks away.

Suddenly a huge weakness washes over my body, and my heart races faster, as confusion about how to handle her request engrosss me.



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