

Chapter 4: The Meeting

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Damon

My eyes groggily opened as I sat up. I looked outside and noticed the sun slowly making its ascent. My father was getting weaker by the day, and if nothing was done quickly, he would die.

My mind quickly drifted off to Roxanne; she was the answer; only she held the solution to this ailment.

It had been years since I last saw her; she had randomly come to mind over the years, as we had an interesting childhood together, but I had foolishly asked her to leave the pack after I found out Mia was my mate.

My decision had also caused a strain on my relationship with Whitney; as she avoided me like a plague every time we crossed paths. Mia had also cheated on me after I had devoted my time to loving her.

I was told by my father that I only had to show love to my fated mate as she would be a gift from the moon goddess, so when I found out Mia was my mate, I was smitten by her, and with the way Roxanne was going crazy about it, I was scared that if Mia found out I had sex with her sister's friend, she would reject me, which made me make the irrational decision of asking Roxanne to leave the pack.

But life is playing a gamble with me now. Mia had cheated on me after six years of marriage and also rejected me. Worse, she cheated on me with a guard with my mark on her neck. I also rejected her after I found out she cheated on me.

As a penalty for cheating on me, the Alpha of the Moonshine Pack, Mia, was banished from the pack, while the guard was killed. The only thing that hurt me from the whole situation was that during the six years of our time together, Mia never got pregnant for me, and I still didn't have an heir, not even a child to call mine.

I sighed deeply. I had sent out men to look for Roxanne, and informants had found her among humans. I asked that a letter be sent to her ordering her to come back to the pack in a week, but she disregarded the letter and never responded either.

Desperate, I decided the best option was to send some guards to have her kidnapped, sedated, and brought back to the moonshine pack.

Leo my beta came over to inform me that she was tied up in the room. I had no option but to tie her up because the Roxanne I remembered was very stubborn and would escape immediately after she woke up.

I strolled into the dark room, and when I turned my eyes on her for the first time in six years, I was stunned.

Her skin looked fresh and delicate. She sat on the floor with her back turned, giving me a clearer view of her back. Her hips had expanded, and her hair was long and silky.

I felt my heart twitch as my gaze fell on her.

"Roxanne," I called out softly.

Immediately, she turned and saw me; her whole body stiffened in shock. I was sure she wasn't expecting me to be her kidnapper.

"Alpha Damon," she called out in surprise.

Immediately, I noticed her eyes darken, and her surprise was quickly replaced with disgust. She struggled to get up but landed flat on the floor again.

I just stared at her as she wriggled to struggle out of the chains.

"Get this off me," she said and spat at me. I couldn't even be angry; I knew I deserved this and more.

"Why am I here? I don't belong here. Why send people to kidnap me and tie me up like a common criminal? Loosen me up now," she yelled.

I walked closer to her, ignoring her piercing gaze. There was no way she could escape if I didn't release her.

"We need to talk, Roxanne," I said, and I proceeded to sit on the empty chair in the room.

She kept quiet; I could see she was visibly worried and weak.

"Say something," I commanded.

"I have nothing to say to you," she said, sparing me no side glance.

"You're wrong; I need your help. You're the only member of the Moonshine Pack with the power to help heal my dad. He was attacked during a wolf battle that happened last two months, and since then all efforts to treat him have been futile. I believe you can help," I said.

The next thing that followed was rounds of laughter from Roxanne. I was confused. What was funny?

"Seriously, Damon, Oh, forgive my manners; it's Alpha to me," she retorted mockingly.

I can still remember the day I told her these exact words. I closed my eyes and rubbed my nape in frustration.

"I can't help you; I am not your Luna, so don't expect anything from me; let me go; I have something to return to," she said, her eyes glaring dangerously at me.

I just stood there, staring at her. I had never seen her so angry before.

"What exactly do you want from me, huh? I was not good enough for you in the past; I didn't even have a problem with you choosing your fated mate over me since it was a blessing from the moon goddess, but you sent me out of the pack!! You sent me out of the pack when you knew I had nowhere else to go." She snapped and turned her back to probably hide her tears.

I wasn't going to shy away; I would apologize because I was wrong to just send her out of the pack that way.

"Please, Alpha, let me be. You must know already that I mixed myself with the human world, and I have several engagements now, including a man who loves me. I don't belong here anymore. Let me go," she begged amidst tears.

I was confused; I didn't know what to do. Sending her out of the pack was irredeemable.

"Let me ask you a question," she said, staring at me fiercely.

"If Mia didn't cheat and reject you after all these years, or if your father didn't fall ill, would you have requested for me to come back to the pack?" She asked, looking at me intently.

I didn't know how to answer her question, and truthfully, if all was fine, I didn't think I would have seen a need to ask her to return to the pack. But I am sorry now. I was sorry, and I needed to right my wrongs.

I stood up from my seat and moved closer to her, but immediately I stood up, my wolf started chanting, "Mate, Mate, Mate."

My eyes widened in shock. I mean, how is this possible? Was the moon goddess giving Roxanne to me as my second chance mate?

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