His Alpha Female Chapter 2 - Tips

I lay on my bed, still dressed in my pajamas, and my gaze focused on the flowery patterns on the ceiling in my room It's currently 7 am, the third day since Alpha Derick canceled the marriage, and proposed I get married to his Beta instead. I had tried to suppress the pain and embarrassment I felt, by painting the big picture of getting married to his Beta, but it doesn't change the fact that my parents and I have been greatly humiliated, and I simply can't deny that or try to ignore it.

We've been betrothed since I was 10, and I had looked forward to that marriage my whole life; rejecting other Alphas and he dares do that to me?

Well, his incompetence shows, and deep down I'm glad I'm not going to get married to a Werewolf that gets weakened and forsakes his tradition for something as trivial as love, you could always fall in love later.

His Beta is a better choice anyway, at least I still get to be with a Werewolf that is feared and respected, that alone will bring a lot of respect to my pack when we both assume the role of Alpha and Luna, and on the other side, it will be easier to get him to lead my pack with me because he is just a Beta.

My wolf; Eliana, hasn't spoken a single word to me since that very day, she took the rejection a little too personal, "Selene? Elene?" I heard my mother's voice call out softly as she knocked on my door, breaking me out of my thoughts. She has been coming to check up on me constantly for the past three days; that I've chosen to stay in my room and grieve the insult.

"The door is open," I said softly, my voice hoarse from not speaking in a while, she walked in and made herself comfortable on my bed "Good morning mum"

"Good morning princess, how're you?" She asked tenderly, her soft eyes roaming around my face while her hands caressed my hair. I took that opportunity to place my head on her lap and snuggle closer to her. My mum and I aren't exactly very close, I am closer to my dad, and because of that, I cherish moments like this where we get to be alone and emotional with each other.

"I'm fine mum, woke up a while ago," I said with a soft smile, leaning into her touch.

"I believe you had a good night's rest?" I nodded my head and her smile widened a bit "okay princess, I'll see you again during breakfast" With that she stood up, giving me one last smile she left my room. I laid on my bed lazily for a while after my mum left, her visit and simple display of affection brightened my day up already.

"Let's get up already," Eliana said all of a sudden in my head and I gasped out of shock, I haven't heard her voice in a while.

"Do you want to go for a run today?" I asked her as I slowly got out of bed and headed to the bathroom with a big grin on my face. Losing communication with your wolf is worse than heartbreak, and the fact that she pushed me away after the rejection made it harder for me, but hearing her voice again renewed me with energy.

"Yeah, I'll need that" she tried to sound calm, but the excitement in her voice was prominent. She hasn't run in a while after all.

"Alright, we'll go after the day's activities, okay?"

"Sure," she said and became silent after that.

I made to get my morning business done when I caught a glimpse of myself in the mirror, my big brown eyes staring back at me, my eyes ran down my body and I smiled in appreciation, I'm a solid 5'7ft girl with curves in the appropriate places. I've always been thankful for my ebony-colored skin that always glows whenever I'm out in the open, and the features it came with; the long and full lashes, plum I!ps, straight nose, and everything else.

But the one thing that gets on my nerves all the damn time about my body is my curly hair, it's always so hard to tame and it never stays in place, I rolled my eyes and I ran my hands through my hair "oh well" I muttered and returned to my bathroom business.

I quickly put on my white hoodie paired with grey joggers as soon as I got back into my room, I made to leave but then my phone that has been laying in the small drawer pinged from

a notification, I took it off the stand and walked downstairs to meet my parents.

"You're here, take a seat," my mum said as she dished out the food she was making, and by the smell of it, it was pasta. My stomach growled aggressively and I hid my face in embarrassment, it's been a while since mum prepared our meal by herself and my stomach isn't trying to hide the fact that she was craving the food. "Here you go," she said and placed a plate filled with pasta before me.

"Thanks, mum" I immediately dived into the food, shoving it down my throat in an unladylike manner.

"Do you want more?" I quickly nodded my head, passing my plate to my mum who filled it up again, this time I ate slower and properly.

"That was so good, thanks mum" I thanked my mum, patting my stomach happily.

"So... What do you plan on doing today?" Dad asked and I turned towards him with a smile; I almost forgot he was there, and as usual, he sat on the head chair but he didn't have that bubbly aura around him. He's been sulking ever since I accepted the proposal to get married to Drystan and has been trying his best to get me to reject it, but I am just as stubborn as he is.

"I plan on hanging out with my friends today then train when I get back and run afterward," I said and he nodded.

"Alright. You're sure you don't want to reject the proposal?" He asked me again, and I let out a little laugh at his persistence.

"Dad, I'm good with the proposal. It's for our benefit anyway, since he is a beta it'll be easier to get him down to this pack. We'll be able to get the pack to greater heights then, you know, considering his popularity" I explained and he sighed.

"But I want you to put your happiness first, do you think you'll be able to love a Were like Drystan?" He asked, emotions clouding his eyes as he grabbed my hands rubbing them with his thumb.

"You know I don't prioritize love, Dad. I'm an Annha, my pack comes first." I said staring right into his eyes, he sighed and turned towards my mum.

"Let her be Reid, she's grown now," my mum said and passed me a small smile.

I freed myself from my dad's grip and stood up "Alright, I'll be going up now to dress up. Dad stop sulking, you know I won't change my mind" I smiled at him and turned on my heels, and left.

"How did I get such a stubborn child?" I heard him mutter as I left for my room.

"She took after you, so stop sulking" I heard mum say to him

"She's way more strong-headed!"

"I can hear you Dad!"

"I know" he replied and I chuckled

I got to my room and plopped down on my bed, then wh!pped out my phone, and started going through the daily news when a particular headline struck my attention "ALPHA DERRICK OF MOONCREST PACK SET TO MARRY HIS FIANCE; LADY AMELIA, ON THE 29TH OF NOVEMBER"

"That weakling! He canceled the marriage and is set to get married in 2 months?!" Eliana seethed in my head and I sighed.

"It's okay Eliana, he doesn't deserve us anyway. Thank God the media didn't publish about our relationship, that would have been a bigger slap" I said and she gritted her teeth before shutting me out.

I sighed and continued reading the news when a notification about school resumption popped up.

I'm actually in college right now; in my last year to be exact, but I take my classes online so it didn't bother me much when I realized that school will be resuming in 2 weeks. But I'm pretty sure my friends are pulling their hair right now.

I then quickly texted my friends in our group chat,

Me: Did y'all hear about school resumption?

Malcolm: Don't remind me, please

Lucy: I feel like pulling out my hair right now!!!??

Dave: rubbing it on our face? Homeschooler?

Stacy: Bitch.

I burst into laughter when I read Stacy's message, out of all of us she despises school the most; always complaining about how human school s.uck, tho I don't see any difference.

Me: Sunshine cafe in 40 minutes?

Malcolm: on my way

Dave: coming with Lucy

Stacy: on my way, and you better be prepared for an a.ss whopping!

I chuckled again, dropped my phone, and started getting dressed.