

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 15

Chapter 15

"Oh..."

Was my

brilliant response. Alpha Thompson sighed loudly, sitting in the seat Bentley had sat on. If only we weren't talking about this, I would've found it funny. His large mass bent uncomfortably on a chair too small for his bulky body. He soon gave up trying to find a comfortable position and lifted his head to meet me in the eyes. Alpha Thompson was a great Alpha. A great man, husband and father. He was kind, caring, strong but disciplined. He had strict sets of morals he would stand by and I grew to respect him tremendously. Especially when he was the one who saved Lila from her life at Reddusk. "Selene, why didn't you say anything?"

He asked exasperatedly. If I wasn't hearing things, he sounded almost disappointed. I swallowed down the lump in my throat. How could I voice out my fears? Voice out my insecurities? I didn't need to feel more exposed and violated than I already did, but at the same time something compelled me to answer. Something told me I could trust this man not to judge me like others did in Nightwake. After all, how could someone who runs a pack as peaceful and kind like this, be someone untrustworthy?

"I can't."

I answered truthfully.

"I was afraid to."

Alpha Thompson shook his head, clearly unhappy with the fear haunting me. His thick eyebrows pressing together and his frown deepened. He didn't understand. I didn't expect him to.

"What are you afraid of, Selene? Are you afraid of that youngling? That Alpha Walker finding out you said something?"

My head snapped up with wide eyes. He called him Alpha. That could only mean he had successfully overtaken the title. I figured he would've done so sooner rather than later. His time was running out, after all. The question was: since when did he claim it?

"A-Alpha Walker? You mean Landon Walker? He's Alpha now?"

Leaning against the chair, he folded his arms across his chest. Alpha Thompson thought for a moment before nodding solemnly. He pressed his lips together in dismay. Landon had gotten the title, mated Hestia... all he needed to do was mark her. How had he gotten away without marking her? Did he take the title first? Did he choose to disobey Nightwake traditions? Was it because she wasn't his mate that they decided to give him leeway? Everyone knew they weren't mates, so it could only mean they willingly allowed it to happen without argument. They loved her that much. She was so fit to be Luna that they overlooked his disinterest in following the proper order of things. All he had to do was mark her now. Once he'd done that, he would've completed their bond and successfully tossed ours aside.

"Since when?"

I asked softly. Alpha Thompson looked almost hesitant in answering but eventually gave in

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with a small breath. He unfolded his arms and relaxed his hunched shoulders. He was preparing himself for my reaction. He knew that I had to know.

“Approximately a week after you got here,”

My eyes bulged out of their sockets. A week? That’s all it took him? Around seven days since I left? If that was so, then why didn’t he mark her yet? He had so much time to mark her. He let a full two months pass without claiming her. So what was the hold up? Is it possible s he was having second thoughts? A bubble of hope formed inside me but I quickly dismissed it.

Of course he didn’t.

He had just finished mating her again a few hours ago. I felt stupid for even considering it. Against my better judgement I had hoped he wouldn’t mark her. Marking her was the last step to the completion of their forged bond. My wolf growled at the thought. She was still hurt over the fact our mate had sent us away and chose another over us. Above all, our blood related sister. I was too, but it didn’t affect me the way it did her. I managed to form good relationships here in Duskfall as she did, but her connection to Landon’s wolf was far stronger than my connection to Landon. She was created for the sole purpose of standing beside Landon and his wolf. She existed to go hand in hand with Landon’s wolf.

Her connection to the pack was stronger since she was supposed to be Luna.

So to have all that stripped from her was like saying her existence was futile.

I nodded slowly, trying to let the information sink in. I kept my gaze on the thick blanket over my legs. Alpha Thompson remained quietly still in his seat. I knew he was still waiting for me to answer that previous question. I had a feeling he wouldn’t leave if I didn’t answer. A small part of me hoped he’d forgotten but sensing his prying gaze on me told me he didn’t. Reluctantly, I gave in.

“Everything. I’m afraid of everything. I’m afraid Landon will find out and he’ll be even more disgusted by me. I’m afraid of repeating the same sob story over and over to people who ask, because it’ll make it feel even realer.”