

## The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 4

### Chapter 4

As if sensing my gaze, Landon looked in my direction and locked eyes with me. His hard, steely gaze giving nothing away as Hestia looked over him to find me. Not being able to stomach how perfect they look together, I turned away and focused my eyes on the ground. We walked up the steps of the porch, my father opening the door for me while I walked in awkwardly. This was the first time I ever stepped inside the Alpha's home. Alpha Harrison never really permitted anyone outside his family or high ranks inside. Seeing as the Alpha and Luna loved Hestia like a daughter and that she was Landon's best friend, she had been here countless times before.

"Go up the stairs and make a right. You'll see the Alpha's office. Go in, sit down and don't move until he comes in."

I was about to ask him about the whole "Alpha" title, but he never gave me a chance to ask when he abruptly turned on his heel and walked back out.

I swallowed nervously, craning my head to the wooden stairs before approaching it like it was made out of fire. The creaking under my feet each step I took did nothing to calm my nerves. I was scared shitless.

Once I reached the top of the stairs, I looked to the right and saw that the first door there led to the Alpha's office. If the golden nameplate reading "ALPHA HARRISON" wasn't an obvious indicator then the large, Nightwack Pack symbol of an arrow shooting through the crescent moon in black ink on the top half of the door just below the nameplate, was.

I walked toward it, raised my knuckles to the wood and knocked on the door. A few seconds went by and I didn't get a response. I didn't really expect to see as the Alpha was apparently away for business, but I couldn't help but feel my heart beating out of my chest. I decided to wait a few more seconds before warily turning the doorknob and pulling it open. I stuck my head in.

Empty.

Furnished with a large mahogany table dead set in the center with a black leather executive chair, the room was quite spacious but at the same time, bare. Just a few feet from the Alpha's desk was a coffee table with four black singular club chairs; two on each opposite side. I chewed on my lip.

A few photos were hung on the walls.

I walked by them, taking my time to observe each captured moment.

The first one I saw was of a younger version of Alpha Harrison and Luna Allison standing beside one another with smiles stretched across their faces. Luna Allison had her hands full with a baby Landon no older than a few months showcasing a head full of chocolate brown curls and his vibrant green eyes with a toothy grin plastered on his face.

I felt a small smile curl at my lips at the sight.

I walked further in, seeing Landon's milestones framed on the walls. It was all displayed from his first birthday to graduating high school. The smile that stuck on my face fell a little when I saw the most recent additions.

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Landon stood behind Hestia with an arm around her shoulders. He had a warm smile on his face mirroring the same expression Hestia had. Alpha Harrison and Luna Allison stood beside them looking just as content. I could barely remember when this was taken. If I had to guess, it was probably last year around the same time of the annual

Gala. Alpha's were expected to bring along their mate's and children at the event. Naturally, the Alpha's children were permitted to bring their own mates.

Landon had asked Hestia to go with him to which she agreed.

I still remember how happy Hestia was. The moment she stepped foot at home, she started frea king out about what to wear and how she was so excited. It was only then that I truly realized just how deep her affection was for him. I was a bit worried, seeing as what the significance of bringing her along to the Gala meant, but nothing in their relationship seemed to change, so I passed it off as just a platonic outing. Probably so he wouldn't be bored the entire night.

Now however, I see how wrong I was.

"Selene."

I whipped my head around, instantly locking eyes with green hues.

I felt the air get knocked out of me just from seeing him stand there. In all his glory, he stood tall with his lean, slightly built body tense from emotion. I straightened up. As awkward and horrible as I felt right now, I knew it was better to at least try to act somewhat composed instead of acting like a blubbing fool.

"We need to talk."

I could only nod. All sorts of thoughts ran through my mind but not one included the possible chance of rejection. Landon sucked in a heavy breath, moving to the side of the door to which Hestia, my mother and father emerged from. My eyes widened. I immediately sought after Landon's gaze to silently question him but his focus was on Hestia who slipped her hand in his as she stared at me guiltily. She bit her bottom lip, eyes staring hard into the floor.