

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 6

Chapter 6

"Understand that this isn't a request. I love your sister. I'm sorry, I'm sorry the Moon Goddess made the mistake of pairing us together, but I can't abandon her. She's my life. Bond or no bond, she is who I choose. You have to accept that, I won't let some bond dictate what I will and won't have in my life. I wish it could've been any other way, but "

He swallowed,

"This is how it has to be."

He looked almost sympathetic. The initial anger and disgust in his eyes softening to mere sadness.

I was the charity case in his eyes.

He was definitely hurting internally, but it wasn't in full effect. I glanced at their clasped hands. He had support. He had someone steadying him by his side even if his wolf was howling in the worst kind of agony. In some way, Landon and Hestia's wolves formed some type of companionship. Never passing the boundary of a platonic relationship because they could only ever feel that way for their mates, but it was to the point that they'd receive a sort of comfort from each other's touches.

The kind of comfort I would've gotten from Hestia.

The family kind.

But I had no one.

"What about me?"

I asked quietly. The tears trailed down my cheeks. I didn't bother wipe them away when I knew they'd just keep coming. I didn't care if it made me look weak. I didn't care if the whole Pack saw this. My heart was bleeding from inside out and the only form of consolation I had was to let it go. The sister who would comfort me was the reason this was happening.

"You have Hestia, but what about me? I didn't do anything. I'm being forced to watch you two stay together while I can't find my happiness. You say you don't want the bond to take control, but "

I sucked in a shaky breath,

"Why do I have to get punished? Why are you punishing me for something out of my control? You may not want a mate but I do. Wolves only get one mate, Landon. No wolf can ever be truly complete without their other half. I only ever wanted my mate. Who will I have if not you?"

My voice cracked at the end. The strength that held me up slowly leaving me. I felt so weakened. So drained both emotionally and physically. I could feel our bond prick with waves of discomfort and despair. Landon's eyes closed for a brief second before he pried them open. They were hardened, glossed over with certitude. I begged the Goddess above for him to give me a chance. Pathetic as it was, he was my future. The future I wanted so desperately. Even if it made me look like the bad guy, I wanted to have him. Even if I looked like a fool chasing after him.

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“Selene, I’m sorry.”

I blinked away my tears. Landon had turned away, glaring into the floor. All the pent up frustration in him being taken out by drilling his anger to the ground beneath him. He couldn’t bear to look at me anymore. Not that I could blame him. I looked like a mess. Red rimmed, swollen eyes, skin pale from anguish.

His resolve would surely waver if he looked. Much to his dismay, his wolf was fighting for control. The hurt his human side inflicted on his mate urging him to come forth. The green in his eyes flickering to a soulless pitch black. I looked to my sister who still had yet to say something. My eyes pleading with her to understand. She knew better than anyone how much I wanted my mate. How much I longed to finally meet mine since the moment I turned six and learned about them. How disappointed I was when I didn’t meet him the day I turned sixteen. How I spent hours looking around the pack territory in hopes to find him wandering about.

Hestia met my gaze and shook her head. She grabbed onto Landon before wedging herself in his arms. She cuddled into him, using his body to shield her away from reality. “I can’t let go of him.”

She whispered hoarsely into his chest.

“I love him, Sel. I love him with all I have. Who knows, maybe- maybe you will fall in love one day. Find someone of your own! It doesn’t have to be this way. You don’t have to follow the mate-”

A loud snarl cut her off. Everyone’s attention drifted to Landon who’s lips were tugged upwards to the point his extending canines were visible. He obviously didn’t like the remark of me falling in love with someone else but none of us dared to comment on it. While he claims to want my sister, he also hates the thought of me having another. Absolutely despises it. My wolf growled in disapproval for his hypocrisy. What surprised me was that my wolf was taking his rejection far better than I was. While I felt the need to cater to him and plead him to stay, my wolf was angry for his denial of our bond. She was aggressive, flicking her tail against the ground in my mind out of aggravation.