

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Landon's hesitation was understandable.

There would also be a chance that other Packs would look lowly at Landon. He didn't want to risk losing respect and his reputation. Not to mention, giving our pack a bad name. He didn't want his father to be disappointed in choosing another over his fated either. So if he sent me away and finished the bond with Hestia and titled her as Luna, it would be too late to undo. There was never a revocation of titles in our history. Alpha Harrison wouldn't be able to do anything even after he finds out I'm Landon's true mate. Once someone was titled, it was impossible to take back or pass on unless the person in question breached the law or passed away.

Landon probably never thought he'd find his mate.

Now that he found me, I was getting in the way of the future they built together.

And now he couldn't afford to wait until he reached twenty-five to take his rightful title. His wolf was getting reckless. I may be thousands of miles away but the longer we are apart the more his wolf would go crazy with need for me. In order to prevent that he needed to mark Hestia as soon as he could and somehow sate his wolf. Or at least, lessen our bond. I'm still unsure how it'll affect our bond but I'm guessing he was certain it would break it.

My father would obviously be on his side. If Landon manages to claim the title, not only will he ensure Hestia a fitting title but also her happiness. I was never in this equation, it was always her.

"I'm not signing it, Landon."

Landon's eyes narrowed down to me.

"Selene Dixon, you are signing this paper. Now."

I stiffened at his usage of the Alpha command. As his mate, I was his equal. But we never initiated our bond, never strengthened it with a mark. As far as I'm concerned, I was still below him in terms of rank and thus falling weak to his command. Regardless of whether or not he has the title yet, he was the only pup of the Alpha and the only heir. He had the power of the Alpha command since he was eighteen.

My hands obediently reached for the paper against my will. I could only mutter out "no's" and pleas for him to stop when I finally took it from his hand. The pen my father handed to me grasped tightly between my fingers as I shakily signed my name on the line beside the x. I stared at what I've done in horror. Forced against my will, I had signed away my right to reside in the pack I was born and raised in.

"We have one more thing to do."

My father said quietly. I peered up through my lashes to see the men give each other a knowing look. Landon straightened up, eyes cold and hard.

"I, Landon Walker, future Alpha of the Nightwake Pack, sever my bond to Selene Dixon, future Luna of the Nightwake Pack."

An involuntary gasp left my lips as I gaped at him. A flow of emptiness settling in my chest. My wolf whimpered to herself, curling into a ball in the depths of my mind. My body was

shaking. I convulsed at the stream of intangible pain stabbing every fiber in my body.

My knees bucked, my legs falling weak until I fell to the floor with my hands the only

thing

holding me up.

“Accept it Selene.”

I could barely shake my head. A fresh stream of tears sliding down my face and falling onto the floor. Little droplets of my sorrow looking up at me as my head hung low. My muscles were sore. My head pounding from the trauma all hitting me at once.

“Accept it.”

Again. He used the damn Alpha Command again. My bottom lip rolled out, quivering as I looked at him. I parted my mouth but no words would come out. This was all too much. My mother silently watched on, a hint of sadness in her eyes before she briskly turned away. I didn't have to look at my father to know what face he was making.

“I, Selene D-Dixon, future Luna of the Nightwake Pack, sever my bond to Landon Walker, future Alpha of the Nightwake Pack.”

The bland words coming from my mouth burned in my throat. It felt like such a sin to utter these words. Landon hunched over, his eyes screwed shut as he tried to steady himself. Hestia soothingly rubbed his back, cooing at him as she tried to calm him. In that moment, I felt so numb. So gone to the world. So gone to the land I never earned a place in. When he finally looked at me, my eyes were downcast as the tears kept trickling down my chin.

“Pack your things.”

He said hoarsely,

“You leave tonight.”