

The Cursed Alpha's Mate Chapter 17

“Hey, wench! Clean this up and fetch me a glass of water!” Bethel the former alpha and premium as*shole yelled, pushing his plate away while glaring at me. I walked over to him and filled his glass with water. Lucien followed my movement with smoldering eyes and a sharp glare at Bethel but I paid him no mind.

If these people knew that I was the prince's mate, would they treat me differently? Or would they not care seeing as the prince himself didn't seem to care? Or perhaps they would want to hurt me for breaking his curse?

“We need to talk.” Lucien pulled me to a corner as soon as I stepped out of the kitchen. I looked around, expecting to see one of the men from the Alpha Pack walking about but I saw nobody. I felt like a fugitive or an adulterous woman, in fact. I didn't want Lucien to be anywhere close to me.

“What is it you want this time?” I pulled my hand from his, putting a bit of distance between us. His brows creased and he looked hurt as I stepped away from him.

“What's your relationship with the cursed prince?” He asked, gripping my bicep till it hurt.

“I have no relationship with him. Let me go.” I tried pulling my arm from his grip but Lucien was strong. Stronger than I hoped to be.

“Stop hiding things from me. What is your relationship, d*mmit!” He growled, further tightening his grip on me. I

closed my eyes to fight back the stinging tears of annoyance.

Today started off as hell. I woke up in the prince's bed without him in the room as usual and I went late to the kitchen. Astrid now marked my face as a late comer and she chose to give me special grief. She called me names as I worked and everything I did, she found mistakes in. She even called me a little b!tch.

I didn't like it when people called me that. I wasn't promiscuous. I didn't sleep around. I wasn't in any way like a b!tch but some boys crudely told me I had the face of one. I'd heard a lot of nasty things about what my mouth could be used for because I had full bow l!ps.

"Go ask him. He was the one that said it, wasn't he? I didn't say anything." The more I pulled my bicep from his grip, the harder he tightened it.

"A lot of girls are trying to seduce the prince to be his princess or his Luna or some sh!t. I hope you're not one of them." I glared at him with all the hatred in my heart. He might as well have called me a b!tch like his girlfriend liked to do.

"What is it to you if I chose to seduce him?" I snarled, frustrated and tired. It angered my wolf when he spoke about girls lining up to take her place in her mate's life. The alpha prince may be cruel but he was mine. The thought of him being with someone else made my stomach tighten.

“Don’t joke with me.” Lucien let out a sharp laughter. “I already told you I want you back but you’re playing hard to get. You’re mine. I must claim you. I don’t want your eyes on anyone that isn’t me.”

“You rejected me.” I reminded him but he wasn’t listening. He never listened to me. As a matter of fact, no one ever listened to me. Even the alpha prince who was to be my mate. It was as if opening my mouth didn’t serve any purpose. It was the reason I chose to be quiet. It took energy to speak and that energy was wasted when I spoke and nobody listened.

“I told you I regret that decision. We can reverse it in an instant. In fact, we can do it here.” He stepped closer to me, his chest brushing mine. We were pressed together so tightly that anyone passing would misinterpret what was happening.

Then I realized we were at the back of the pack house where people hardly came to during the day, expect in the evening to receive cool breeze. No one would come here and his suggestion made more sense then.

Did he really think I was that cheap? That I would accept him after he humiliated me in presence of the whole school? Did he think I would be so cheap to want to have sex at the back of the pack house during the day when anyone could walk upon us? Did he too see me as nothing more than a sexual object for his gratification? Someone that had no dignity and sense of self respect?

“I don’t want anything to do with you. I accepted your rejection because I don’t want to be your mate. Don’t make me report you,” I warned him. My stern tone made him laugh.

“Your mouth would get you in trouble.” His eyes dropped down to my mouth and his eyes darkened and his pupils dilated. I squirmed under his gaze and his eyes fell further to my chest. I crossed my arms to hide them but it turned out to be a wrong move as I only pushed my chest up. He smirked, thinking I did it to entice him.

“I know you want me too. We can go back to how we used to be. Don’t you want that?” He brushed my hair away from my face with a soft look in his eyes and a small smile on his lips. He seemed to have gone far into his thoughts; entertaining thoughts of us going back together. We’d been good friends before but now I didn’t want anything to do with him ever again.

“I wanted that last year. I wanted that two years ago but you made it clear that we were never going to go back to how we used to be. We’re adults now. There’s no need to go after me. I’m sure you’ll find a pretty girl to waste your time with before you settle down with Skylar.”

“I know I’ve deceived you before but I’m serious this time. I broke up with Skylar. She and I are only friends now. You’re the one on my mind now. I sleep with you on my mind and I wake up with you on my mind. I see a future with you, Aysel. Let me love you the way I want to.” His eyes were soft and sincere and things clicked then.

He was feeling the loss already.

He didn't even know it himself but a part of him could sense that I was a short way away from being someone else's for life and that way, I couldn't be with him anymore. If I mated with the prince, he could never take back his rejection and his subconscious was telling him that. His subconscious recognized the loss before the man in him did and he was trying to fight it.

"Baby, we can start our lives now. I've been thinking. I remember when we were little, you wanted a big family. Two girls and two boys. I'm ready to give them to you. The girls will look like you and the boys will look like their daddy. You just have to agree to be with me and we'll start the life you always wanted."

Two years ago, these words from Lucien would put me over the moon. I may have dragged him to his room and let him have his way with me but those dreams were long gone.

This was typical Lucien behavior. When he felt like he was losing me, he came back with promises of the life he could give me. He didn't want me until it felt like someone else could have me, then he remembered I was his. He got possessive and stuck to me, giving me the illusion that the past could be fixed but I knew better now.

My wolf already formed an attachment to another so his words didn't even stir anything inside of me. Nothing but annoyance. My bond with the prince was new but already stronger than the bond I ever shared with Lucien.

“Lucien, you rejected me and I accepted your rejection. We are never going back to the past. I don’t want you. I don’t –“

“I love you.” My vision blurred as he interrupted me. “I’m in love with you, baby.”

“Lucien!” I exclaimed in horror.

“I fvcked up but I love you. How can I not? You were made for me. Please just give me a chance to show you that I’m not lying. Give me a chance to prove my love to you. We don’t even have to mate now. We can date for a while until you’re sure my intentions are true then –“

“What is going on here?” A cold voice called from behind me. I froze as did Lucien.

“A – alpha!” Lucien let me go as I turned but he still kept his hand on my wa!st. Valens glared at the hand until it fell from my wa!st.

“I have work for you in the dungeons, Beta Lucien.” His words were tight with anger. “Come with me, omega.”

The Cursed Alpha’s Mate Chapter 18

“I swear, it’s not what you’re thinking,” I said to Valens, running after him as he turned his back and led us to the pack house.

“What am I thinking?” His cool voice asked. The cold in his voice made me numb and desperate. My wolf already

formed a connection with him and she was desperate not to ruin it.

‘I’ll die if he rejects us, Aysel. Appeal to him. Appeal to his wolf. He is our true mate!’ She kept yelling into my head as I ran after Valens who neither turned me slowed as his long legs stride into the pack house.

We got into the elevator to take us to the penthouse – his place. I hustled into the elevator right as it was about to close because he didn’t hold it open for me.

“You’re thinking that – that I’m cheating on you with him but I swear on my parent’s grave that it isn’t anything like that.” He didn’t answer me. He continued to look straight ahead at the cool silver walls of the elevator door as it took us up.

“Please, alpha, I am not like that. I would never – I would never disrespect our bond like that.” I wished he would look at me at least but he didn’t. I felt as if I disgusted him so much to the point where he couldn’t stomach looking at me.

First I tried to poison him, then Lucien k!ssed me in my room where his beta caught us and now, he found me with the same man in a secluded part of the pack house with the said man pressed against me while professing his love for me. There was no way he wouldn’t misinterpret all these. I must be a traitor and a promiscuous person in his eyes.

“He is the same man you were k!ssing the other day.”

“I wasn’t – I wasn’t k!ssing him. He was k!ssing me!” I exclaimed.

Once, Lucien vowed he would ruin my life. I think even subconsciously, he was still hellbent on destroying me. He could ruin the bond I had with the prince without even knowing.

The elevator opened at the penthouse suite and he walked out, going into the living room while I rushed after him.

“Please, Valens, you have to believe me. I am not – I am not that kind of a girl.” I wiped tears from my cheeks at his stoic, unbending persona.

“For a hundred and four years, I searched for a woman to take my curse, one I could give my heart and share my world with but instead I got you.” Pain pierced my heart when he finally turned to look at me.

I didn’t understand why his words hurt me so much. Why was our bond so strong? I didn’t even feel this much pain when I took a box of chocolate to school and presented them to Lucien only for him to throw them to the ground and stomp all over them before drawing Skylar into his arms to share a passionate k!ss.

I wasn’t this hurt when I watched the pack burn my parents body and throw their ashes away after cursing them but when he looked at me without emotion, I wanted to fall to the ground and cry. For a man that I’d only known for a week.

‘A mate bond will have an alpha warrior on his knees for a woman he just met.’

I thought I knew the power of a mate bond after Lucien but it turned out, I didn’t know anything.

“You betrayed me on the very first day. You have defiled yourself with that – with that thing.” His face contorted as he thought of Lucien.

“No, no. It is not like that!”

“I saw it with my own eyes.” He snarled, sweeping his hands through the dresser to send things crashing and breaking on the floor. “The only reason I let you out of this room everyday is for you to get stronger. Do you know what it means to be my Luna? I have made more enemies than friends in my years of conquering. They would tear you apart if they sensed the slightest weakness from you but rather than train to be a strong Luna, you run after a man and rub yourself all over him!”

“I didn’t do that! He came up to me and I couldn’t break free.”

“Don’t remind me of how weak you are.”

Not him too.

I’d long since given up on the notion of love and protection. I didn’t think anyone could love me, not with my traitorous blood, my omega wolf and My weakness. I had nothing to offer but I didn’t need my mate to run it into my face.

“I told you I would destroy everyone you have been with. I meant it.” My eyes widened at the venom in his words. He was angry and when he took a step towards the door. No doubt to go and hunt down Lucien who must be imprisoned in the dungeons, I threw myself at him.

“Let me explain, please.”

“You’re defending him still?” He pulled me away from him, holding me at arms length as if he couldn’t stand me.

“He – he’s my mate.” His expression shuttered off then anger built on his features like thunder about to explode. I tried pulling my hand from his as I saw the expression moon his face because it frightened me more than his Quietness. It frightened me more than his cold voice.

“I know – I know it sounds bad but you – you’re my second chance. He rejected me and I accepted his rejection. I swear, there’s nothing between us.” The more I spoke, the more his face contorted. I feared I wasn’t getting through to him and my wolf’s desperation made my heart beat faster.

“Does he want to reverse the rejection now?” I swallowed at the silent anger in his words. I knew I just made things worse for Lucien by admitting it. “You’re both waiting for me to turn my back to get back together, are you not?” His words sounded down.

“N – no.” I took a step back as he suddenly took a jerky step forward. “I’m not – I’m not that kind of person.”

“Wha kind of person are you? You tried to poison me and you were ki!sing him in your room the other day.”

What would I say for him to believe me? I knew everything that had happened with Lucien didn't help my cause but I wasn't the one to initiate it. Skylar made me give him that poison and Lucien forced his lips on mine and Jabari barged in before I could do anything. The scene he saw with Lucien didn't show my part of the story. If he'd come earlier, he would have seen me reject him but he only came when Lucien professed his love to me.

"I - it's all a misunderstanding."

"Take off your clothes." I took a step back and blinked up at him. "Now."

"W - what?" I clutched my hand to my chest.

"It may be my curse to have a traitorous, promiscuous mate but you're my curse breaker. I am not giving you the chance to get back with your first mate. Take off your clothes, Sagira. I don't like to ask twice."

My wolf howled for joy but my heart beat faster. He wasn't joking. He'd changed his mind in the spot. This same man who said mating me would put me in danger I wasn't ready for now wanted me nude in his bed this minute.

"B - but you said -"

"My word is law. The law changes when I say so. Take. Off. Your. Clothes."

I looked down at my simple dress, trying to shut my wolf off. She was going hysteric already. She wanted to mate him now. If we mated, there would be no going back for him. He couldn't turn his back to reject us. That was what made my

wolf happy but it was the same thing that had made me afraid. He thought I was a traitor and he wanted to mate me yet. He didn't like me but he wanted to mate. There would be no going back after this.

My shaky hands took off my clothes as I bared myself to him. I stared at the sole of my feet, holding my hand to my chest. My skin heated, my heart raced and my wolf howled in excitement.

“Fvck.” A simple low muttering that made me raise my head to look at him. His eyes were blown wide and lips parted. His expression closed off when he caught my eyes.

“Get on the bed. Spread your legs.”

The Cursed Alpha's Mate Chapter 19

I swallowed down a lump when he took off his shirt. I forgot I was exposed when he too took off his clothes and joined me in bed. I couldn't tell what made my heart beat faster. Nervousness or excitement or maybe both.

I used to dream of how my mate would take me. This dream stopped after Lucien rejected me but from the moment I set eyes on the prince, when I knew we were mates, it became hard to put those thoughts out of my mind.

He pushed my legs apart when he got into bed. I swallowed thickly again because while my wolf may be going out of her mind with ecstasy, I still retained a bit of my senses. I'd

never done this before. I didn't know what to expect. I especially didn't know what to expect with him angry at me.

"Please be gentle." I muttered with my cheeks aflame when he settled between my legs.

"Do I have a choice?" He grumbled which made no sense to me. He made it sound as if he couldn't hurt me but he called me a promiscuous traitor a few minutes ago. "I'm sure you know you'd enjoy this." Those were the last words I heard before I felt his tongue lick between my thighs.

His hands roamed my body, his tongue tasted every inch of my skin and in no time, there was no debate on what made my heart beat like crazy. I was panting, trying to be quiet, trying not to be too loud but the more I tried to silence myself, the more he teased me, coaxing desperate cries from my lips.

He pushed into me too fast, making my eyes smart and my back arch off the bed. I cried out and this time, it was from pain and not from pleasure.

"Goddess!" I exclaimed when he shoved into me, breaking through my maidenhead with a single thrust.

"Fuck, you're bleeding." I heard him mutter. I sensed something which sounded like panic in his voice but I couldn't be sure because pain made me delirious at that point.

"It - it hurts." I gasped when the pain still didn't subside every after he went as still as a board atop me.

“I thought –“ He cut himself off with a groan and a grimace. Then he leaned into me, the slight movement of his body causing him the pain between my legs to increase again. When he leaned in, his lips captured mine in a slow and sweet kiss that had me forgetting the world around me in no time.

His lips worked against mine, nibbling and sucking, his tongue playing into my mouth. I registered the sensation of his hand rubbing my bicep with his other elbow propped into the bed beside me to keep his weight off me.

“Breathe for me, Sagira.” I took a deep breathe at his command. “Good, that’s it.” His encouragement made me take another stuttered breathe. He placed a light kiss on my lips and my eyes fluttered shut.

I noticed when his hips moved a bit but I focused on breathing and the feathery kisses he placed all over my skin.

It took a long time for things to start to feel good again after which I went back to trying to subdue my words, scares that everyone in the pack house could hear them even if I knew for a fact that place was soundproof.

Every time I felt something deliciously sensual in the pit of my stomach, after goosebumps exploded all over my skin, he went as still as a bird, stopping his movements until the feeling went back and I was almost mad with desperation. He said some words but at this point, I could no longer focus on words or hear anything, to be honest. All that was

left of me were pants and and futile attempts to get him to allow me too over the edge.

The final time it happened, I clung on to him, my legs instinctively reaching up to wrap around his hips to stop him from withdrawing at the last moment like he did the past two times.

“Please, I’m so close –“ I gasped because his movement became more frantic this time. He didn’t have any plans of stopping. He said something, cried out my name, then something sharp pierced the side of my neck and pleasure explode around me.

My legs shook so badly that I could not hold them up anymore. He must have felt the same because he collapsed against me, his weight squashing me into the bed while he was still inside me. I felt a throbbing down there.

It was after that that I began to feel the changes. A sharp sting on my neck put me in so much pain that my eyes started and then tears leaked out of the side of my eyes. I felt like curling into myself but the mass atop me didn’t let me move an inch.

I gasped as my body tried to force a shift on me to elude the fire spreading from my neck to my pores and every part of my body. I felt the telltale signs of a shift; hair on my skin, my gums beginning to hurt, my skull stretching but the man above me got in my way.

“You will not shift.” The command of my alpha had the wolf in me receding but still the pin didn’t stop. It didn’t relent. In fact, it spread more and more.

“It – it hurts. Let me shift. Please, let me shift!” If I shifted, my wolf would bear the pain of the mating mark because even omega wolves were stronger than human forms.

“You will not shift until the mating is complete.” He commanded me again. My wolf whimpered as she could do nothing to help me bare the pain.

In no time, even she could feel the pain of the mating mark. She howled while the alpha held me down and prevented a shift.

It took a long time before everything stabilized. All my senses sharpened. My eyes glowed a bit and the smell above me felt like heaven. The pain I experienced turned to pleasure in tenfold.

I whined without knowing it. Then I felt Valens who never once withdrew from inside me. I felt him stir again. I felt him harden and I heard him grunt.

“You’re completely mine now.” He growled, his eyes alight with possession as he stared down at me. I nodded while still in heaven experiencing pleasure that wracked me from top to bottom, front to back.

“All yours.” With a start, I realized the words weren’t mine.

I’d heard stories about wolves taking over the consciousness of humans without a shift but it never

happened to me until then when Artemis took control of my body. It may have been the period when pain made me delirious but she had come to the forefront of my consciousness.

“What’s your name?” I expected him to be disgusted with me for not being able to keep the rein of power from my wolf but he sounded intrigued when he spoke to Artemis. How did he even know I wasn’t the one speaking when your mouth opened?

“Artemis.” My wolf purred.

“A peculiar name for an omega.”

“A fitting name for an alpha’s omega.” Artemis rubbed herself or well, me, against him, reaching a hand to push his wet hair out of his face.

“You’re a flirt, aren’t you?” It may have been my imagination but I think I heard amusement in the alpha’s voice.

“I’m yours.” My hips moved without my control, rubbing up against him as my hips rolled their my will.

Valens took the invitation without holding back and in a minute, we were back to rigmarole about as he repeatedly slammed into me. I braced myself against the headboard of the bed after I hit it a few times.

“Oh goddess.” I felt myself reaching the edge again and my legs wrapped around him. I’m a few minutes more, we were

exploding together for the second time and this time, it was more intense because mating with an alpha wolf gave my wolf some leverage as the alpha lent us his strength and everything that he was.

When his gaze pierced mine, I saw nothing but raw satisfaction in his eyes. A kind of pride and possessiveness as he looked down at me. His lips even stretched at the side in a small smile as he relished the possessive instincts of his mate at totally owning me.

There was no getting out of a mate bond. Humans went to church and declared 'to death do us apart' but a mate bond was the real definition of that vow humans carelessly made. No witch or wizard, no oracle, nothing in this world could alter a mate bond. Once true mates were joined, they could never be separated. Only death could tear mates apart.

"You can never desire another man now."

The Cursed Alpha's Mate Chapter 20

"Baby girl!" Celeste came flying at me once I stepped out of the elevator. "I've searched everywhere for you. Where did you disappear to?" The grin I'd been carrying with me since I mated with the prince vanished once I saw my best friend.

She was the only person I expected to realize I'd moved out of the pack basement and I still hadn't readied a reason to tell her if she asked why I wasn't here anymore. As it turned out, I'd run out of time to come up with an excuse as she ambushed me that morning.

“Hi, Celeste.” I hugged her back while my brain went into overdrive thinking of how to come up with a response to her question.

“And you smell different too. What cologne are you wearing?” She pushed me to arm’s length to look at me. “There is something different about you.” She mused and my heart fell into my stomach in fear. I didn’t want her to discover I had mated because if I told her, she would want to know with who and I couldn’t tell her I mated with Valens.

He explicitly forbade me from telling anyone about our mating before he left me in his bed the previous day. My wolf wept throughout the night as I tried to sleep but she woke up happy when we saw the note Valens left on the table.

The note wasn’t warm or friendly. It had simply been a ‘feel better’ note which was cold and detached. Considering what we did the other day, a bit of warmth wouldn’t be amiss. My wolf wanted to be hugged and held by her mate. She wanted to hear sweet nothings and have playful fights. She wanted hugs and k!sses and cuddles from her mate but he thought I was a promiscuous traitor who he only claimed for his selfish reasons.

“It must be my new cologne. I’m trying to look a bit more stylish,” I lied. I wasn’t a good liar but Celeste couldn’t be called the most observant person.

“Where did you get the money from?” She sounded suspicious which wasn’t good. When she got suspicious, she

asked a lot of questions. I wasn't a good liar so I tended to flop after one or two tactic questions.

"I told you to be been saving up." I'd been saving up for a future when I had to leave the pack. I expected the alpha to throw me out if he didn't kill me first so I saved up every penny I picked up.

Skylar once found my small stash of cash and she set it on fire right in my presence with Lucien holding me and Bethel laughing while I screamed and begged her not to. Then she spat in my face and called me a good for nothing b!tch who didn't need money as I'd always be a nobody.

But now, I was her Luna. I wanted to see her reaction when she heard I was mated to the man that kicked her father out of the pack. The same man she shamelessly chased after despite him displacing her family. I suppose she just wanted to be at the top and she didn't mind how she got there.

The look I pictured on her face made me want to start training today to get stronger. Valens never said why I still had to hide my mating with him but I guessed it was because he didn't want me to be a target when I couldn't seat a fly.

"Oh, cool." Celeste exclaimed.

When I looked at my friend, I realized something had changed about her. She seemed to be glowing from inside out. Her smile was wider, her step lighter and she bounced on her feet where we stood.

“Did anything happen? You’re pretty excited today.”

“I can sense my mate close.” She grinned at me and my lips pulled up into a smile. “And I think I might know who it is.”

“Really? Who?” I was already so happy for my friend I too started to bounce on my feet.

“You remember Levi?” My eyes widened.

“Of course, I remember Levi!” I exclaimed, my grin widening.

For the past two years, Celeste has been mooning over the quiet boy in our pack. Levi had silky and shiny blonde hair, blue eyes and a dimpled smile. We hardly ever saw his smile because he kept to himself and was really quiet but because Celeste was almost obsessed with him, she’d found his social media page which he kept hidden from other pack members.

Unlike most boys that posted shirtless pictures on their social media, either sitting on their car or fishing, Levi had a picture of him smiling into the camera with his blue eyes alight. He was different and his difference appealed to Celeste who didn’t like men that were too macho or hardened.

“Is he your mate?” I thought of how cool it would be for Celeste and me to find our mates almost at the same time.

“I don’t know but I think so. I saw him the other day and I felt so warm. I’ve felt like that ever since and then this

morning, he smiled and waved at me. I can't describe the feeling, Aysel!" She exclaimed, taking my hands in hers and proceeding to jump up and down while squealing.

Her childishness made me happy sometimes. I liked that she was still a pure sweet girl despite everything. She never failed to laugh or spread positivity. She was the one bright spot in my life and without her, I would have been more miserable in this pack.

"I hope he is the one." I hugged her to stop her jumping while people passed.

"I love your cologne. It smells fantastic." She said when I hugged her. I had to take special care to wash off Valens scent from my skin this morning but I could never change my scent now. Our scents were intertwined as one. If anyone paid close enough attention to our scents, they would realize we smelled almost the same.

"Thanks. Listen, I have to go now. The new woman in charge of the kitchen is very strict so I have to be there before her." I let her go.

"Oh, that's sad. I've started volunteering at the hospital so I may not see you till evening. I'm going there right now even."

Without a doubt, I knew she started volunteering because of Levi whose mother was a doctor at the pack hospital.

"Say hi to Levi for me!" I laughed as I ran to the kitchen. Astrid would be there in a few minutes so I had to hurry.

In my haste, I ran into someone. I fell backwards and landed on my butt, groaning as my tailbone hit the floor.

“Oh, I’m so sorry.” The girl offered me a hand but I couldn’t take it. I looked up to her, stunned at her beauty.

She had a diamond-shaped face and doe-almond eyes, a cute button nose, full pink and soft looking lips on clear, glowing porcelain skin with rosy cheeks. It sounded cliché but she looked like an angel.

“Let me help you up.” Her soft voice was cool as she spoke and I blinked up at her, taking her hands at the end of it all.

“Clover.” The sound of that cold voice made me freeze up right as I stood. “What are you doing here?” He strode towards us with his aura of power clinging to him. My wolf perked up at the proximity to her mate.

“Alpha Valens.” The girl, Clover, tipped her neck to the side to show her respect for her alpha. He ignored her greeting, fixing his stern gaze in her without moving until she squirmed and spoke. “Jabari said you found your mate.”

“He was mistaken.” His words were cold and assured. He never once looked at me as he spoke and my heart fell from my chest as despair washed over me. He didn’t seem the least bit affected by my presence as he denied my existence while I sat right there with his mark in my neck and his scent woven with mine.

“How is it possible?” Clover asked, taking a step towards him. I watched their movement with a frown. The woman I

admired a few seconds ago made my wolf snarl as she stepped to his side as if it was natural for her to be there.

“It is not the first time this has happened. There was no need to come here when I specifically asked you to stay in Night Howlers and recover.” His words were stern but she didn’t even flinch.

“You behave like you were the only one cursed, Valens. We were cursed alongside you. If there is a chance your curse has been broken, then we may be free from ours.” She glared at him. “I know I’m pretty but I’m not a doll, V and I know when you’re lying.”

Clover. Clover. I knew her. She featured a bit in the legend of Prince Valens. She was his luck-bringer as a child and everyone expected her to break his curse but she couldn’t. Now she was here.