

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 36

36. Her Alpha mate was insane!

Light gusts of wind caused the curtains to sway, allowing the sun's rays to infiltrate the room. A small shaft of sunlight glinted off the scarlet cheek of the woman asleep on the bed. It was just enough to enhance her attractiveness. The sunlight flashed in her eyes, causing her to awaken from her beauty sleep.

"Ah," Adira moved slightly, inadvertently lifting her injured arm to shield her eyes and whimpered in pain.

"Oh!" She sat up in bed immediately, clutching her arm closely and examined it. The discomfort was tolerable.

Hm? Who had wrapped her arm up with bandages? It was smeared with dried blood and ointment, yet the wound did not seem as deep or as severe as it had the day before during the incident. But, she couldn't help but wonder who bandaged her? She had also been dressed in a rather provocative outfit.

When the young woman finally looked around, she found herself in a strange environment and bedroom. She was definitely not in the Ardara Moon Pack! It was a large room with big windows decorated with expensive vases and paintings. She'd been sitting on the comfy king-sized bed. The dim lighting and small amount of sunlight enhanced the beauty of the room. Was she in a royal chamber?

"Where am I? Who brought me here?" Her recollections of the prior days' events had begun to loop in her head as she questioned herself, which scared her to death. Noah had dispatched his wolves to capture her. Kiara had suddenly arrived, leaving both sisters in a difficult situation where they were assaulted, and then...someone appeared in front of her eyes. Someone she had never expected to meet in this lifetime.

When Adira smelled that familiar orangey fragrance she had sensed in the train station, she swallowed her saliva hard. She looked around the room, finding a

large picture of the Alpha on the right side of the wall. Her blue eyes widened in astonishment. The man in the photo had appeared at the train station, he had protected her from the wolves. Then, as her eyes met those of the emerald-eyed Alpha, her stupid wolf had screamed 'mate'.

Her mother had recently informed her that Alpha Xavier had a twin brother. Adira had finally realized that the man she had spoken with that day on the phone had been Alpha Zander! That's why she had a sleepless night following that conversation. Not to mention that she had caught his orangey scent off Xavier's clothing when he attacked the Ardara Moon Pack. His scent had disoriented her wolf at the time, and her wolf had now confirmed. In a panic, the young she-wolf placed both of her hands over her mouth. It had to be a dream! A nightmare! There was no way that she had found her mate. She sprang out of bed, still unable to believe that she was in the Sirius Bright Pack. She was certain this was her mate's chamber since the air was thick with his enticing aroma. But what exactly was she doing here? Had he brought her with him to his pack? Why?

The luggage she had packed before escaping the Ardara Moon pack was next to the bedside table. Had he brought it from the train station? She began to move closer to her suitcase, but she came to a halt when she heard noises coming from one of the doors in the room. Her heart almost stopped when she realized someone else was in the room. What was that sound? She took small steps without making a sound, then tried to listen through the closed door. Was it a closet?

That's when the door burst open, startling the young lady. She took a step back, raised her head to gaze up at the 6.3-foot-tall Alpha towering over her. How long had he been in there? His well-groomed hair, broad nose, and

razor-sharp jawline stopped her heart. Despite the fact that he was identical to his brother, this was the first time

Adira recognized how stunning a man could be. His beautiful green eyes matched his handsome face well, those green eyes were exclusively locked on her blue ones. Now that he was finally in front of her, she could tell that his scent was a mixture of orange and juniper.

"Mate!" Isha, Adira's wolf, screamed in her mind once more, just like the day

before. When they were face to face, Zander noticed that his woman's lovely face was growing pale as her blue eyes, which she had inherited from her mother, grew wider. He took a step closer to her, eventually catching her gaze. Evan desperately showed up in his human's eyes to eye-fuck his 5.7 tall mate who was dressed in a deep cut top and short skirt, allowing his dirty mind to wonder. What a dream it would be for her to be nude, under him, moaning his name all night. Only his imagination was a source of amusement at the moment.

Her red lips twitched slightly, drawing all of his attention to them. Last night, their rosy softness had been all his, and now he could have them whenever he pleased. Her exquisite honey-like flavor had shot an electric jolt through his entire body, severely assaulting his c**k. He clenched his palm, feeling his monster harden in his pants. She took a few steps back, without tearing her blue eyes away from his green ones, equally eye f*****g him. This created an awkward scenario for the Alpha, who had been trying to control his lust, desire, and heart to keep himself from

f*****g his female.

"How are you feeling?" the Alpha asked, putting his nasty thoughts aside for a while. He took another step forward, observing her take two steps back. Why was she attempting to flee from him?

"Why did you bring me here?" The she-wolf inquired, sensing his arousal, which she knew was perilous for her. Isha, her wolf, was slowly getting turned on. With a frown Zander came to a halt his advance. What did she mean when she asked why he brought her here?

"You know who I am to you, right?" He asked, scanning her up and down. The Alpha was aware that she had her wolf. She was Kiara's older sister, which meant she was beyond the age of eighteen. He was certain she was young, perhaps around 20 years old. Her wolf must have told her that they were soulmates like Evan had told his human.

"I don't know," the young woman lied, turning her eyes away from him. But she flinched when the Alpha took another step closer to her. He was acting like a predator! She searched the room for a way out, but all she could see was a few inches of wall behind her!

"You don't know?" The Alpha inquired, lifting his brows as her back hit the cool wall. She felt herself being trapped between his arms and the wall. s**t! There was no way out!

"No, I'm not familiar with you. Perhaps you're my kidnapper," she remarked,

staring at his chest to avoid his gaze, but his finger stroked her chin, raising her face up.

"Kidnapper?" Zander's gaze bore deep into Adira's, enough to frighten anybody but her.

"Yes," she answered, without blinking.

"Does your heart beat fast for your kidnapper in such a wonderful way? Don't tell me you're loving being kidnapped or that you've fallen in love with your kidnapper," Adira's blue eyes widened at his words.

"I despise kidnappers! It's simply that you're much too handsome and are standing too close to me, so my foolish heart reacts. That's all!" she tried to clear things up before he got the wrong idea. s**t! Her body was betraying her. The Alpha's lips formed a small smile. She hadn't realized that she had called him handsome.

"So you have no idea who I am?" He inquired once again, his face furrowed.

"Yes," she replied confidently.

"Then do you have any soreness between your thighs? But due to the unexpected tightness and heat, I swear my c**k is still on fire. Virgins were never my thing, but I adored every minute of last night."

"What exactly do you mean?" Adira's face turned white. His words had misled her. Had something happened between them last night? She had been alone with him the entire night. She had woken up in his bed, while he emerged dressed in new clean clothing. She also questioned who had changed her clothing. She attempted to sense any discomfort in her princess part without touching herself.

"Do you feel anything?" He asked, taking note of her scared blue eyes.

"No, I'm not certain. Why?" When the Alpha gave her a gorgeous, heart-stealing smile and didn't say anything, she clutched her skirt tightly. What exactly had he meant? What was the significance of his smile? Had they... Had they done it? Adira's cheeks flushed with rage and shame.

"How dare you take advantage of me when I was unconscious?!" She yelled, raising her hand to smack the shameless man who dared to smile after committing such a heinous act. Her hand was caught and pinned above her head before it could reach his face.

"I can do anything I wish to my mate," he responded, infuriating her even further.

"Just because I'm your mate doesn't mean you can touch me without my consent!" She screamed, squirming in his grip.

"Hmm... So my mate is a virgin. I had assumed I was just your kidnapper," Zander continued. Adira blinked a few times before realizing she had fallen into his trap! He had her admit it in a roundabout way so that she knew they were mates! In bewilderment, her mouth hung wide open. How cunning might this Alpha be? She wasn't even aware that she'd admitted that they were mates.

"Let me go!" She demanded. Instead of letting go of her hand, the Alpha tightened his grip on it, while his other hand slipped around her waist, pulling her closer to his chest.

"Not until you explain why you lied? You knew we were mates, but you won't admit it. Why are you playing this game if you know you're going to lose?" Zander inquired, his gaze fixed on hers. The mate bond was something they couldn't ignore, but she tried nevertheless. Her eyes told him that she had been hiding something from him, but what? What was holding her back?

Adira could feel his fingers moving around her waist. She tried desperately to stop herself by breathing heavily, but it was impossible. The spark she had been experiencing had spread throughout her body, making her legs go limp when faced with the mate bond.

"Who would want to be with a man who has a mistress in his life?" She snapped. Zander scowled at her remark.

"Did I not already clear this up between us that I don't have a mistress? She was just someone who misunderstood a friendship and attempted to act like a b***h. She is no longer in my pack. I banished her a long time ago for disrespecting you," he continued without blinking. He had banished her because she had offended him? Adira read the desperation and despair in his eyes as he sought to prove himself to her. He was worried that she wouldn't believe him.

"I don't have any other woman in my life but you, Adira," he said. The young she-wolf's heartbeat quickened as she heard her name come from his mouth. It sounded so sweet and soft.

"I love you, Adira," he confessed. Adira's heart dropped into her stomach when she heard him. In fear, she clenched her hand hard. His statements were terrifying. He claimed to love her only because of the mate bond that he sensed between them?

"I am sorry, but we can't be together," she stepped back, moving away from him. He didn't appear to have heard the stories about her that were circulating among the werewolf community. It was excellent news. She had the option of walking away with or without rejection.

"What did you say?" He took her hand in his, pulling her back to the same wall. Evan had gone insane because he knew she didn't want to be with them.

"You heard what I said. We can't be together, so please let me go. I don't want to be a part of your pack or life," she responded. To contain his rage, the Alpha squeezed his hand hard. She seemed to be rejecting him.

"Why?" He roared, slamming both his hands into the wall at her sides, caging her small figure once more between his body and the wall. The young woman had chosen to remain silent, but the Alpha had decided to force her to talk

"Do you have a boyfriend or lover?" He demanded, intending to murder the shithead who tried to steal her from him.

"No," she answered, right away.

"Are you afraid of your father or the pack?" He flung another inquiry, this time with a fatal aura. The Alpha was going to slaughter anyone who had frightened her. Adira became terrified when she saw his bloodthirsty eyes, which would easily finish her pack for no apparent reason.

"I am not afraid of anyone," she declared.

"Then I don't see why I should let you go," he remarked, staring deep into her unhappy eyes. Adira continued to gaze for a few seconds at his furious green eyes. He was not going to let her go if she did not answer him.

"If you want a reason, pay attention to what I'm saying. I don't need a mate or a man. I have no desire for one. I also hate you for kidnapping me. I've decided to live alone in this life, so let me leave your life and pack," she answered, staring deep into his eyes.

"Lie!" He growled. His wolf was well aware that she was deceiving him. Maybe she didn't love him, but she didn't despise him either.

"It's true!" She snapped, her true feelings suppressed. His sorrowful expression and shattered heart were too much for her to bear. But this was not the time to give up. She needed to break their bond before she wounded him any further

"Let's reject each other," she offered, holding back her tears. Zander took a step back in shock when he heard the word rejection. The woman he had always sought wanted to be rejected.

"I will not reject you until you give me the genuine reason for your demand for rejection," he asserted. There was dead quiet between them, yet neither of them broke their eye contact.

"I was..." Adira began to speak, but her voice became clogged in her throat. She knew this day would come, but she had no idea it would be full of humiliation.

"I was raped by my teacher when I was sixteen," Zander's eyes widened in shock when he heard her confession.

"Those two days that I was locked in his basement were a living hell for me. I had to witness the worst aspect of a man because of what he did to me. I was hungry, thirty, abused, and little more than a s*x toy for him. He intended to imprison me indefinitely. It was also enough to make me afraid of men. I was so terrified that my father's touch reminded me of that monster. Dad had arrived to save me, but it was too late. I'd already escaped from that basement. That monster continued to follow me, then I was involved in an accident that resulted in a significant loss. The doctor verified that I will have complications with any pregnancy in the future. There is only a 25% possibility that I will be able to give birth, but they were sure that I would never even be able to get pregnant. My Father and Mother cried for me, but it was in vain. The damage had already been done," she revealed as her tears rolled down to her cheeks. Zander's body grew cold as he sensed her anguish that she had always kept hidden deep within her heart. She had parents, but she couldn't show them how she felt. She pretended to be alright because she was terrified of hurting them any more. She was alone, he had not been with her at that time. He began to approach her again, but stopped when she continued.

"By pairing us together, the Moon Goddess made a mistake. She has given an Alpha, a damaged woman who couldn't provide him with an heir that he will desire. Noah was always correct. I would be rejected as soon as my mate discovered that I was just a f**k toy, not a baby-making machine. But he had no idea that I didn't want to be a

f**k toy. I don't want a mate if my existence is only based on giving birth to a pup. I want to be rejected. I want to live without a man," Adira spilled all of her dark secrets, enduring the humiliations as she wiped away her tears.

"Now I've told you everything. I've been raped and can't provide you an heir," she asserted, taking steps closer to him until she stood firmly in front of him.

"Reject me," she requested, her gaze drawn to his emerald eyes, which revealed an unknown emotion that she had never witnessed before. He could easily persuade another she-wolf to marry him. A woman who could offer him all the happiness he deserved, therefore the pain of rejection would not last long. The young woman waited for her rejection only to watch him raise his hand to touch her cheek. What was he doing? His other arm was wrapped around her waist as he drew her closer to him.

"Is that all? Was this your reason? If that's the case, it's not enough for me to

reject you," he whispered, cupping her face as he leaned in close.

"What?" Her tearful eyes widened in astonishment as her heart raced due to her close proximity to him. Their lips were barely a few inches apart, causing the young woman to lick her own in anxiety. He must have gone insane to speak such things. Had he heard her clearly or not?

"You are not going to leave me or my pack. We're not rejecting each other either. If you ever speak the word "rejection" to me again, I swear I'll lose my mind right now. I'm fairly bad at taking these kinds of jokes," the Alpha told her, brushing his lips against hers causing her to close her eyes as his touch made her knees weak. What was he saying?

"Don't touch me. I told you before that I don't like men touching me," she said hesitantly, taking a deep and heavy breath. What was going on with her? She was usually repelled by the touch of other men, but his touch seemed to make her need more.

"Then I'll continue to touch you until you become used to me, Adira. I'll keep waiting for you. I don't need a child as long as I can have your love," Zander promised as she opened her eyes in astonishment when she heard him.

"You are crazy..." She whispered in disbelief.

"Yes, I know," The Alpha chuckled and drew his woman in for a passionate kiss. Adira's eyes were wide open as her tears streamed down her face.

What was this man saying? Her alpha mate was insane!

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Chapter 37

37. We are running away!

Kiara's panting and heavy breathing resonated around the room. Her body was cold, bare, and vulnerable, yet she was wrapped in a familiar warmth. Both the wolf and human loved this warmth that touched their souls. She hissed as a muscular hand massaged and pinched her breast. She gasped as the heat intensified not just between

her thighs but around her breast. Something wet and warm wrapped itself around her pink n****e, sucking her hard, and lightly nipping her. What kind of erotic and dirty dream she was experiencing? Why did it feel so real?

The young woman opened her eyes, unable to cope with this pleasurable dream

that felt so real. She bit her lower lip only to discover that the big half-naked Alpha had positioned himself between her spread legs as he bent down to her breast, licking her n****s like they were his favorite candy.

"Ahh... Xavier... What are you doing?" Kiara moaned, her gaze drawn to his tongue laving and sucking her already scarlet and distended n****s, the repercussions of their previous night's intense s*x. The Alpha had not been satisfied with just one round. She was permitted to sleep until he had his way with her at least three times, giving her a new appreciation for how much pleasure she could receive in one night. The young Luna had fallen asleep in her Alpha's arms, now she had been awoken by more pleasure from her husband. "Testing," he lifted his face a bit to respond before taking her other n****e into his mouth while massaging both breasts with his hands at the same time.

"Testing? What?" The young lady inquired, perplexed, but felt one of his hands leave her breast then move downward so that his fingers could sink into her hot p***y.

"Oh... f**k!" She moaned, arching her chest. She could still feel his c*m inside her from last night.

"Your heat, are you sure you are not experiencing the heat again?" He asked, moving deep and slow then quickly fingering her. She was already in the mood but she was on the brink of losing her mind again. Despite the fact that the mating had been effective, a she-wolf's heat was unpredictable. After yesterday, the Alpha was on high alert.

"Oh.. my Goddess! No... I am not in heat..." Kiara couldn't finish her sentence as he increased the pace of his fingers. As he moved down to capture her lips, the young she-wolf began to rock her hips to meet his fingers just as she creamed on his fingers groaning loudly into his mouth.

He continued to finger her until she was totally done. The dirty sound of his fingers thrusting could still be heard in the room. He brushed her damp hair aside while kissing her on the forehead.

"Hmm... you are not in heat anymore," Xavier drew his fingers out and sucked his cum-filled digits off while observing Kiara's flushed cheeks. She closed her legs while she watched him devour her cream as if it were his favorite delicacy. Why had he done this first thing in the morning?

"Now you are allowed to leave this room," the Alpha declared, offering his hand

to assist Kiara in sitting up in bed in front of him, but he had left his wife perplexed. Wait! Did this imply that he had been testing her heat and if she had still been in the grip of it, he would not have let her out? Her mind wandered to a nasty thought as well.

What would he have done with her if she was locked in the same room as him all that time? Would he be able to f**k her anytime he wanted? Her dirty thoughts mingled with her excitement wafting up to the Alpha's sensitive nose.

"Hmm, do you want more?" Her husband read her face, quickly drawing her closer to him, allowing her hips to rest on his lap and letting her feel his aroused beast. Kiara felt his erect c**k prodding at her still sore p***y. Did he still have energy to do it? He would not stop with one round, right? If they did it again, she was done!

"No!" she replied, pushing him away. The Alpha watched his little she-wolf jumping out of the bed, then run into

the bathroom before he could catch her. He tried to follow her but it was already too late. The door was slammed closed in his face as she locked herself in.

"Kiara! Open the door!" Xavier hammered on the door, but all he could hear was her giggling. He clenched his teeth and looked down at himself. f**k! Even though she knew his c**k was hard, she had fled, leaving her husband's poor throbbing member all alone! He waited for her to come out so that he could catch and f**k her, but when he heard the sound of the shower he kicked the door hard. The young she-wolf would pay twice as much for her naughtiness!

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The young Luna dashed down the stairs, as she was once again late for breakfast. Why does this continue to happen?! It was humiliating. But this time it seemed like she had defied all the limits of laziness as it was already 11 a.m.!

Xavier had switched off her alarm today, so she hadn't woken up on time. She wondered why the Alpha did it all the time. He never woke her up and always turned off her alarm. But thanks to his bed play, she had been woken up and was now coming down the stairs. Only to be greeted by a familiar voice. Who was here? Instead of entering the dining area, she chose to sneak a peek inside. Her

husband had gone missing, as predicted. What had happened to him? He had simply vanished into thin air when she had exited the bathroom.

The young she-wolf cast her gaze about, spotting the Beta and Gamma couples seated in their design spots, as well as Stephen. What had brought him here today? Instead of his usual disgruntled countenance, he had a broad smile plastered on his face. Who was he beaming at? She noticed Adira seated alongside Zander after following the old wolf gaze! Adira?

"I'm delighted you finally introduced your mate to our pack. It's no surprise that my second granddaughter-in-mate is gorgeous!" The Grandfather's smile extended all the way to his ears. He could now tell the other elders about Zander's mate with pride. They had irritated him for quite some time. His second granddaughter-in-mate had also turned out to be an enemy's daughter, which was a huge victory. The old wolf grinned in his mind. Kaira, on the other hand, had her mouth wide open in amazement.

"Adira and Zander are mates?" In her amazement, she murmured.

"Yes, they are," Xavier whispered into his woman's ear from behind as he placed his palm over her mouth before she could make a noise that would call everyone's attention to them. He shifted her gaze to his side, his arm resting on her hip.

"What?" Her bewildered chocolatey eyes hadn't missed the fact that he had already bathed and dressed.

"But Adira doesn't want a mate," Kiara's eyes were filled with concern. She thought she had saved her sister from Noah and the Ardara Moon Pack, but Adira ended up landing in Zander's lap instead. The young Luna was fully aware that Zander was just as much of a psycho and a jerk as his older brother. Her anxious gaze bothered his green eyes, Xavier's palms instinctively moved up to her cheeks.

"Don't be concerned, Kiara. Zander is not a bad man. Everyone loves him, and Adira will soon accept him as well.

I'm not simply saying this because they're soulmates. My brother is not the kind to casually touch a woman or allow her to sit beside him merely to pass the time. He is sincere and genuinely cares about your sister. Watch them together if you don't believe me," Xavier motioned with his hand, pointing to Zander's hand, which had been holding Adira's under the table.

The old wolf was ecstatic to meet his new granddaughter-in-mate. He was asking questions about their marriage, mating and marking, highlighting aspects that

had made the new Luna blue-eyed apprehensive. Marriage, engagement, mating, and marking?! Adira's throat had gone dry as she held Zander's hand tightly, even though she was unaware of it. The green-eyed Alpha, whose gaze was already riveted on his woman, sensed her distress. He had anticipated that she would be stuck in the past. She was enveloped in darkness and was terrified to step out.

"We are not getting married or marking each other, Grandpa," Zander announced, stunning everyone but earning the gaze of his gorgeous big blue-eyed mate, who now looked up to him.

"What?!" Stephen questioned, his face red with frustration and anger. This brat had finally met his soulmate, yet he had no intention of marrying and marking? "Yes, we will not marry until Adira loves me. We've just met, and I acted like a jerk during our first encounter. I want to give her as much time as she needs to fully accept me. So I'll just wait for her to say yes without any pressure," Zander explained calmly to his Grandfather, but Adira's heartbeat was racing too rapidly to listen to her mate. He hadn't been just talking about giving her time in the room. He had really been planning to give her time. He had said that in front of his grandfather and others! He would not force her...

Stephen stared between Zander and Adira then shook his head, perplexed. He had never heard of such a thing.

Normally, a werewolf would mate and mark his soulmate right away, but his grandson was talking about repressing his s****l urges and desires for his woman's approval. He would wait for her? He'd never seen Zander so serious before!

"What will happen if she does not agree?" Stephen inquired, realizing that everything between his grandson and his new granddaughter-in-mate was out of the ordinary. She wasn't as quiet as she appeared to be, but she hadn't raised her voice since she respected his Grandfather and let Zander speak. Obviously, he wasn't there to push them to be together, but he was concerned about his grandson, who was only moving in the direction of getting his shattered heart.

Adira could feel Zander's hand grasping hers a bit, as well as his heartbeat, which had become unusually rapid when he heard Stephen. What would he do if she did not accept him in the end? Would he force her? Then she caught him returning her gaze before responding.

"Then I will let her go," Zander said, frightening everyone in the dining room. Was he talking about letting go of his soulmate? How could he talk about going

through the pain of rejection?!! Zander smiled at Adira's shocked expression and kissed both of her hands.

"Yes, I will let you go and accept your rejection as well, but just give me a chance, Adira. If I can't win your heart in a year, I'll accept defeat. Give me a year to fall in love with you. Give me a year to love you. Please?" Zander asked, tentatively grasping her hands. The young woman's heart was entirely caught in his words and his gorgeous green eyes, which were full of honesty and warmth. She had never expected to hear all of this from a man in her life. He had not revealed any of her past or her inability to give birth to anyone. He only desired a chance to be with her. He just cared about her. She kept staring at him until Evan crumbled under the sting of indirect rejection. Isha also kept looking at him speechless. Everyone's breath had become trapped in their lungs until they saw the new Luna give a small nod to her Alpha. Wait! She had agreed? She gave him a chance? Stephen, along with everyone else, finally let go of the breath they had been holding. When Zander watched Adira dropping her eyes quickly to cover the blush that had spread across her cheeks, his lips curled into a faint smile. She was very embarrassed. Why was she blushing when she looked at him? No male had ever made her blush! And why won't he let go of her hand?

The Alpha and Luna, who were hidden behind the wall, observed their siblings creating their own history together, despite the fact that it was only the first stage in their relationship. Xavier stated, looking between his brother and sister-in-mate.

"I can tell Adira also..."

"Believes him," Kiara interrupted Xavier's words, but finished them with a smile while observing Zander and Adira's hands that were laced together. It was the first time she had witnessed her sister allowing a man to touch her and not freak out about it. Adira trusted her mate despite the fact that she had not begun to realize it.

"Yes, she trusts him," Xavier remarked while staring at Kiara's pleasant smile, which he received since she got to see that her sister was safe. When the young she-wolf heard the softness in Alpha's voice, she couldn't help but turn her chocolatey gaze to explore the unknown emotions in his soft green eyes. Why did he constantly keep those eyes on her? What was it that he could not speak but his eyes could not hide?

A sudden whistle and cheering resonated in the dining area as Xavier and Kiara's gazes tore apart. Kaiden and Tyler began to poke and comment about Zander, oblivious to the fact that they were about to get their asses kicked. Adira,

Jennifer, and Lena giggled as the Alpha beat up on his Beta and Gamma. They quickly conceded defeat before their handsome faces could be injured. Kiara giggled too as she watched them.

Stephen chuckled as he observed the guys having a good time, he also spotted the new Luna, who was as pure and innocent as her sister. He thought she should be given more time. At the very least, she had been truthful with his grandson and not a traitor like another she-wolf that he had always hated.

The old wolf suddenly observed something odd. Where had his other grandson and beautiful granddaughter-in-mate gone?

"Where is Alpha Xavier and Luna Kiara?" Everyone stopped laughing and conversing as they heard the question and realized they were all wondering the same thing.

"Oh, we should go in!" Kiara exclaimed softly, about to enter the dining area, when her hand was grabbed by Xavier, who began to make her run in the opposite direction.

"What are you doing?" She panicked as they ran out of the pack house at the same speed. What exactly was going on? Was someone chasing them?

"We are running away!" The Alpha declared, making the young woman giggle. Obviously, he was running away from the old man's lecture.

"But where are you taking me?" She was confused, staring at his big hand, which had been gripping hers strongly, as if he wouldn't ever let go. Xavier gave her a devilish smirk as he peered back over his shoulder. Kiara's heart skipped a beat when she saw this side of Xavier, it always did something to her heart. The young she-wolf forgot all her thoughts and raced into the dense forest, holding his hands. Until he let go of her hand and they ran next to each other, enjoying the greenery.

They arrived in the middle of the woods, pausing to catch their breath. Kiara grinned as she threw herself into the freedom of the forest that her mate had taken her to. She stretched her legs and raised her head to peer up at the sky. There was no one who would stop her or pass judgment on her. She was free to do anything she wanted. She closed her eyes and took a deep heavy breath until she realized Xavier wasn't beside her.

"Xavier," Kiara called out to him while searching around, but he was nowhere to be found. His smell had faded away suddenly.

"Xavier," she screamed at the top of her lungs. Where had he gone? Had he already left? But why?

That's when the she-wolf's ears picked up on a sound that widened her eyes and

caused her to return her gaze to the ground.

"Cat?" Kiara gasped as she spotted her white kitty running towards her. She immediately fell to her knees as her cat jumped on her.

"Cat?" She held her tightly while staring at her disbelief. Her fur appeared to be white and pristine. She smelt wonderful, as if someone had given her a bath and taken her to the vet.

"You are my cat, right?" Kiara asked, her eyes watering at the thought of seeing her again. She was the only one that knew how difficult it was for her to abandon her and forget her innocent baby. Her cat spoke to her while licking her cheeks. It was her Ardara Moon Pack cat! She felt certain it was hers.

"You are mine," Kiara burst into her tears, kissing her furry little head many times. That's when she noticed a pair of shoes approaching her then coming to a halt in front of her. As the weather began to change, she lifted her teary eyes to find Xavier. It thundered as a storm flared up, frightening the cat, but the young woman kept her gaze fixed on the Alpha, who extended his hand to her.

"If I knew you'd cry from seeing her, I would have reconsidered my decision," he added as he helped Kiara to her feet. Her one hand was clutching her kitten, while the other was clutching Xavier's. Was it true that he had gone to the Ardara Moon Pack to bring her kitty back for her?

"Why?" She asked, feeling the rain fall on them, but neither of them looked away. Hearing her question and seeing her tears, Xavier only blinked. Another lightning strike forced the cat to climb on her chest. Kiara attempted to hide the cat in her chest, but she was just wearing a sleeveless top.

"Come here," Xavier grasped her hand once again as they dashed to a nearby tree for shelter. Kiara glued her body to the tree, while Xavier wrapped his jacket around the cat. The cat glanced at the two of them since she was sandwiched between her true owner and the newcomer who was only interested in her mistress.

"Why did you bring me my cat?" Kiara inquired once again, wanting to learn more about her mate, whom she could not love or keep him no matter how much she wanted to.

"I don't know," Xavier responded, brushing away her tears. Her affection for cats was something he'd never understand, but he despised her tears.

"Then I'll wait for the day when you have an answer for me," Kiara smiled as she rubbed her cheek against his hand, making his heart race. Xavier cautiously drew his palm away from her smooth cheek, looking away from her smile.

"Why do you call her that now?" he murmured, clearing his throat slightly,

looking everywhere except at her.

"I still don't know what to call her. Why don't you give her a name?" Kiara wondered. Xavier returned her gaze. She asked him to give her cat a name? His cold green eyes shifted to the cat, then back to his woman.

"Meow," he named the white kitty that sounded like a whisper, Kiara blinked her stunned eyes for a few seconds before smiling. To see her, Xavier's lips curled into a smile as well. The cat leaped out of her arms, climbing up the tree, causing Xavier's body to brush against Kiara. She noticed him leaning close to her lips.

"Meow will see us," she whispered as she felt his passionate lips on hers.

"Then let her see how an Alpha kisses his Luna."

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA Chapter 38

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 38

38. Everything is f**d up!**

"Oh my God! Your cat is so cute, Kiara!!" Jennifer and Lena exclaimed in unison as all of the ranking females encircled the white sleeping kitty. They had come to meet the Sirius Bright Pack's newest and youngest member in Kiara's chamber.

"Yeah, but she is grumpy too," the young Luna remarked, staring at her sister, who agreed quickly.

"Yes, she talks a lot as well," Adira chuckled, mentioning the white kitty's qualities, since in her sister's absence she had been her Mummy and provided the finest care for her. She was relieved that Xavier had been able to save the cat from the Ardara Moon Pack. Adira had left the window in her room open for the cat for several hours before fleeing, but the cat had not

returned to her for food that day. In the end, she had to flee on her own. She had locked the windows of her bedroom

before fleeing, so that the cat would not enter her room or the packhouse while she was gone, because if she did she would be caught quickly.

Adira was curious as to how the older Alpha went about looking for the cat. Kiara was also perplexed by the situation.

"I still can't believe that the Alpha disregarded the pack's rules and brought a pet into our territory. It is the most recent and hotly debated topic among the pack members," Jennifer commented as she stroked Meow's smooth fur.

"I can see that the Alpha has fallen in love with our Luna from head to toe," Lena remarked with a sly grin at the young she-wolf, who couldn't help but blush as every woman, even her sister, smiled at her.

Kiara had no idea why her husband had brought her cat back to the pack for her, but she liked this new side of

Xavier. He had not only rescued the cat for her, but he had also taken it to the vet

before bringing it to the Sirius Bright Pack. During those 24 hours, the cat had been adequately cared for and supplied with enough food, which the cat had sorely needed. Fortunately, she had not been sick. When Luna had returned to her room with Meow after the rain had stopped, she had found a cat's house, cat food, and all the essentials that would be needed to care for her already placed there. The young lady had been overjoyed to see all of that. But Alpha had disappeared once more.

Day by day, she was uncovering the hidden facets of her husband's personality and getting closer to his true self, which she wished to expose to herself.

"Yes, Alpha Xavier seems to be nice to you, Kiara. I shall, without a doubt, inform Mom. She'd be content," Adira grinned.

"Then, Adira, don't forget to tell Luna Martha about Alpha Zander. That beautiful moment between the Alpha and you is still fresh in my mind. I'm sure he wanted to kiss you, but he has excellent self-control," Lena winked at her other Luna, who was blushing at the thought of the kiss and Zander's promises in the dining room. No doubt it was romantic!

"But I can't tell what occurred in your bedroom after that. At least tell us some specifics, my dear Luna," Jennifer smiled with Lena. Kiara giggled as she put her hand over her mouth. It was difficult to persuade her sister to talk. She was well aware of that.

"Nothing happened between us," Adira replied, turning her eyes to Meow. "So, what's the deal with your blushing?" All the ladies laughed as they realized she was lying.

"Because that was simply an accident," the new Luna swiftly clarified before they got the wrong idea.

"Accident? Exactly what happened?" Kiara inquired, as all of the girls focused their attention on Adira.

"Aahh!" The Alpha, whose entire focus was on the closed door of the bathroom and the sounds coming from the

shower rather than the laptop screen, when he heard a s****m. He was on the edge of his patience as he imagined how gorgeous the naked beauty would appear under the spray of the shower. Hers****m, however, had put him on high alert

"What happened?" Zander dashed into the bathroom, only to discover Adira naked on the floor! The young woman was taken aback when she noticed her mate's lustful gaze on her bare body. Without saying a word, she hastily drew the towel over her body to hide herself before another awkward incident between them arose.

"Are you okay?" The Alpha averted his gaze but remained in the bathroom to ensure she was not hurt.

"Yeah, I simply slipped on the floor," Adira stated that she was attempting to get up from the floor but her waist and hips hurt. Zander quickly saw her discomfort as she struggled to keep the towel over her chest. Adira raised her eyes to find her Alpha kneeling before her much closer to her. He securely wrapped the towel around her body so that it wouldn't drop. Adira's cheeks were flushed from being treated like a child.

"If you're so uncomfortable with my gaze on you, why didn't you lock the bathroom door?" He questioned, pulling her up into his arms as he prepared to exit the bathroom.

"Your eyes never make me feel uncomfortable," Zander's steps came to a standstill when he heard those unexpected words from Adira, who had put her arms around his neck for support. So did that indicate that he didn't make her feel uneasy? Her

heartbeat could be heard as she chewed her lower lip. She couldn't believe she had spoken

that out loud! A faint smile appeared on Zander's lips as he saw her blue eyes, which she hastily tried to recover.

"Then why did you not lock the door?" He repeated his question.

"Does that mean that you wanted me to come in? You could have invited me to accompany you. I was already desperate to be in there," he grinned, taking the young woman by surprise. She glared at him. Man, he a shameless! But then he noticed that her emotions were fluctuating.

"What's the matter?" He inquired.

"After that incident, my Dad and Mom never allowed me to close the door of my room or the bathroom," Adira started to say, remembering those days.

"Dad taught me how to fight in order to divert my attention away from the incident and to bring me out of my loneliness. He was and still is my hero. Mom always waited eagerly for me to exit the bathroom for at least a year. She always spent as much time with me as she could. They both did their best to help me get back to where I was before. They were afraid that I might commit suicide, so I was not permitted to shut the bathroom door until they were certain that I was safe and had forgotten everything. It gradually became my habit, so I forgot to lock the door today," she explained.

A deafening silence descended between the Alpha and Luna in the bathroom. Zander felt the same pain and suffocation as Adira. He regretted asking her the reason behind the door being unlocked.

"Let's go," he drew her up to his chest without saying anything. He merely carried her out of the bathroom then placed her on the bed. When she argued that she could walk on her own, he ignored her.

"Would you prefer to wear a nightgown?" The Alpha inquired before disappearing inside the closet. Adira became puzzled. Was he going to dress her too? Would he also see her bra and panties?

"I can get that myself!" She answered quickly, her gaze fixed on the closet. After a few seconds, the Alpha appeared with her crimson nightgown.

"Don't worry, I didn't see your private things," he assured her as he handed her the nightgown.

"So, what exactly is this?" She inquired, showing him the matching black bra and panties that he had wrapped beneath her dress.

"I just happened to have them with me. It's a mistake," the Alpha said in a casually, disregarding his woman's narrowed gaze.

"An accident?" She inquired, strongly suspecting his statement. Did he think she was a fool?

She had kept her nightgown and private items in a separate drawer, so how could he have accidentally brought them to her together?

"Yes, an accident," he reiterated, returning to his laptop as he leaned back on the sofa. Even though she was bewildered and suspicious, the young she-wolf decided to drop the topic, but then she received a comment.

"Why don't you go shopping and stock up on bras and panties? I believe you are missing the red and white ones," Adira's gaze shifted to his.

"Hey!" She shouted, glaring at him angrily. Had he not just said that it was a mistake? Then how would he know exactly what colors she had?!

"What? And buy some sexy thongs..." Before Zander could continue, Adira threw a pillow at him, the Alpha was then assaulted by his little she-wolf, who climbed on him to teach him a lesson. How dare he!

"Pervert!" she said, trying to hit him. How big could he be?

"You will pay for attacking an Alpha," Zander laughed, defending himself from her razor-sharp nails. Would she make her mate bleed?

"When the Alpha is a pervert, I'm not going to step back no matter what punishment I receive in the end," Adira growled, trying to give him a few scratches to relieve her frustration, but she was flipped onto her back on the sofa in an instant as the Alpha climbed over her. She wriggled her way free. How quick was he? She didn't have time to defend herself.

"Don't touch me recklessly. I adore it, but it drives me insane. At the same time, I'm prone to losing control. / don't have the ability to ignore you when you are living with me. It's a living hell," Adira's wrists were pinned over her head, but she watched Zander bending down to her lips as he covered her breast with the towel that had dropped down due to the previous play.

Her eyes went wide open as she saw his lips a few inches away from hers. When she didn't resist, Zander's lips tenderly brushed her red ones. The young Luna closed her eyes slowly, surrendering herself in his kiss. Sparks rushed through her veins, but she relished them.

"Adira, where have you gone off to?" Lena shook her hand to jolt her out of her reverie. She simply smiled and mentally slapped herself. Why was she thinking about him at that time?

"Luna," a knock on the door, drew everyone's attention to the door, where Luna's personal bodyguard stood.

"Lance, come in," Kiara sprang up from the floor, along with the other females who were watching the tall, attractive bodyguard come in with a notepad. Before continuing, he bowed to all ranked females.

"I reviewed your solutions. You made a few mistakes, which I have corrected and explained. I can tell you that your math is improving," Lance handed the notebook over to Kiara, who instantly reviewed it and was pleased with the improvement in her studies.

"Thank you so much, Lance," the young she-wolf exclaimed, smiling broadly at her bodyguard.

"This servant will be at your beck and call at all times, Luna," Lance stated dramatically, causing Kiara to roll her eyes. He shared a little laugh with all the girls. They had recently become close friends. As expected, the single handsome wolf was friendly. He was appreciated by the Beta and Gamma females as well, although they were perplexed just now.

"What is this all about?" Lena wondered, looking at the notebook.

"Lance is assisting me with some of my course work. Online study is ineffective, and my academic performance is average. I had chosen to seek assistance from Cole, but he had work to do, so I did not want to bother him. I decided to get help from Lance. He is an excellent mathematician," Kiara explained everything to them.

"Wow! He is a true genius. This equation already seemed to be scary, yet he handled it so effortlessly! I know this since I am horrible at arithmetic," Jennifer exclaimed as all the girls gazed at the notebook, adoring the new bodyguard, who smiled, attracting the unexpected attention of all the women.

"And his handwriting is really beautiful!" Adira added.

"Yes, you're right," Kiara agreed. That's when everyone moved away from Kiara, making her to give everyone a puzzled look.

"What's the matter?" She inquired, but the notebook in her palm was abruptly taken from her by the Alpha standing behind her.

"Let me see," Xavier said, closely examining the notebook, but everyone's gaze was fixed on their poor Luna, who was cradled in Alpha's arms. Kiara couldn't figure out what was going on. When had he walked into the room? How long had he been standing there? Why was he standing so close to her? And why was his hand wrapped around her waist for no apparent reason? Her back had been pressed against his chest, so that she couldn't move, but she could see him flipping through the pages in front of her.

Xavier's emerald eyes were scanning the notebook. What was he looking for in the pages? Lance's handwriting, as they had mentioned, was really beautiful. The bodyguard was terrified when he noticed Xavier's gaze fixed on the book. Would he face repercussions for assisting Luna with her studies? He was merely a bodyguard, not a tutor, and he didn't even have the authority to do so.

"I am sorry, Alpha. I will not do this again..."

"No, you are allowed to assist Luna Kiara with her studies," Xavier interrupted, handing back the notebook to the young woman, who smiled at the bewildered bodyguard. She had already discussed it with Xavier, so the Alpha was not furious or offended by the bodyguard.

"I understand, Alpha," Lance answered, turning to face the unknown beautiful woman standing alongside Kiara. She looked like his Luna. Adira's gaze had been focused on Lance since he walked into the room. Xavier's gaze flickered back and forth between them.

"Adira is Zander's mate, my sister-in-mate. Your new Luna that you need to guard as well," Xavier introduced Zander's mate. Lance's eyes went wide. The younger Alpha's mate? The bodyguard had been asked to leave the pack for a job, so he had been unaware of the new Luna. Her markless neck was also not helpful to him. But she smelled like her mate.

"I am really sorry for my boldness, Luna. I did not know before," the bodyguard immediately bowed his head, lowering his gaze on the floor.

"No problem," Adira smiled, walking closer to him and then trying to look at him carefully.

"Have we met before?" She wondered. Kiara tilted her head, gazing between Lance and Adira. Xavier's eyes were between his sister-in-mate and the bodyguard.

"No, Luna. This is the first time I have met you," Lance replied, politely with a small

smile, but the new Luna was still confused.

“Adira,” Zander’s voice echoed in the room. She watched him walking closer to her as he put his arm around his woman as he stood next to her. The bright blue-eyed Luna was perplexed to feel his possessive hand around her waist. When had he come back?

“What exactly are you doing here? I have been looking everywhere for you,” he inquired. He had been working on some business with Kaiden at the office building today, but when he returned to his room, the Alpha had become concerned since his mate was missing. Her vanilla aroma had faded, as if she hadn’t been in her room for several hours. He hadn’t expected to find her in Kiara’s room until his brother had sent him a mind-link.

“I came to visit with Meow and the girls,” Adira explained, sparks flying once again. He hadn’t even bothered to move his arm from her waist. Years after the incident, the young woman had felt hot as a result of male contact. Yet she couldn’t ignore it since it came from her mate, who was so comfortable and warm.

“Come along with me. I’ve got something for you,” The Alpha grabbed her hand and dragged her out of the room. Hmm? What did he have for her? Everyone left Xavier and Kiara alone in their room, and the door was shut. He looked around the floor.

“You remember the rules, right?” Xavier slipped his hand inside his pockets, noticing that Meow was approaching him.

“Yes, I do!” Kiara grabbed her kitty and cradled it in her arms. Meow had returned to her life with a few rules that the young she-wolf had to follow.

1. She’d gotten this cat in return for the ugly teddy bear (according to the Alpha), and she would never know

what happened to it. Well, it had not passed the investigation.

2. The Luna will assume full responsibility for Meow. The cat was assigned a room that was previously a store

room but had since been cleaned out. She can spend as much time as she likes with the cat, but Meow was not permitted in Alpha’s bedroom or in bed at night.

3. The Alpha is extremely uncomfortable with pets or incredibly cute things, therefore the cat can’t get close to him. The Luna is responsible for teaching this to Meow.

Kiara tried not to laugh as she remembered the regulations and Meow’s urge to get closer to Xavier. This little one was really smitten with her mistress’ husband. She always attempted to move closer to him, but he would back up until Kiara picked her up.

“I hope you remember the fourth rule,” Xavier narrowed his eyes at Kiara. What had made her laugh? What was funny?

4. Luna’s focus cannot be diverted from her Alpha in any way. He despises having to share his possessions with anyone.

“I remember,” she replied, holding her cat who had planned to jump on Xavier.

“No,” she told the cat. She could not understand why her grumpy cat wanted to go to him.

“Umm, Xavier. I want to change a few things in our room. Can I do that?” Kiara inquired. She had pondered it at

least a hundred of time before approaching him. She had no idea how he would respond because his room was already beautiful and well decorated.

“Do whatever you want. I don’t have a problem with it,” the Alpha said, grabbing his laptop. All of his focus was on the problem that showed up once again. Last night they had gotten information that another Vampire had shown up near their territory. Now the Alpha twins were planning something to catch them. Accusing the Vampire king openly was too risky as his coven was not the only one who had a treaty with them. Xavier was lost in his thoughts but Kiara was stunned. Had he really given her permission?! He did not care what she would change?

“Then tam going to the store room,” Xavier saw her running out of the room at lightning speed. He blinked in confusion. Why was she so excited over decorating a room? But wait! Did she say that she was going to the store room?!

He threw his laptop on the sofa to run out of his room before Kiara could manage to see what was there.

“Xavier,” just before he was about to run out of the room, a woman stood in front of him. Xavier’s eyes widened when he saw her as he froze in place.

“Where are you taking me?” Adira asked. His excitement was palpable.

“You will find out soon...”

“Zander!!!” A woman’s excited voice interrupted him. When the Alpha and Luna peered down the corridor, they noticed a beautiful young woman waiting at a distance with her luggage.

“Iris?!!” Zander’s mouth gaped wide. Adira looked between Iris and her mate’s astonished but thrilled expression.

“I am back!!” She shouted as she leapt onto Zander. Isha, Adira’s wolf, scowled angrily. The unknown she-wolf had her legs wrapped around his waist. The young Luna glared at them both with furious red eyes at the way he enthusiastically embraced her.

“You should have called to let me know you were coming, Iris. I would have come to pick you up,” Zander murmured as he kissed Iris’ cheeks. Adira’s mind burned with questions as she watched him kissing the unknown woman’s cheeks. Who was she?! Evan felt Isha’s displeasure, immediately prompting Zander to look at his Luna, who had folded her arms across her chest and glared between the two of them with displeased eyes. What was the matter with her? She appeared to be about to pounce on him again, like she had the night before.

“Adira, Iris is...” While releasing the woman from his grip, he decided to explain.

“Who is this pretty woman in our pack, brother?” Iris wondered.

“Brother?” Adira c****d her brows in confusion.

“Adira, please meet my younger sister, Iris. She’s my little honey,” Zander said, squeezing his sister’s nose. Wait? They were siblings? She realized Iris had the same green eyes as her brothers and was approximately 19 years old. Adira smacked herself on the back of the head. She misinterpreted everything. She wasn’t his mistress or a

secret woman. But what had made her so angry when she spotted him with another woman?

"Iris, Adira is my mate and Luna," Zander introduced Adira, pulling her closer to him.

"What? You found your mate, but you've been keeping it from me. First, Xavier did not tell me, then you!" The younger sister expressed her displeasure.

"We did not hide it. I'll go through everything with you one by one. Let's go inside," Zander remarked as he took her luggage. He made his way walking between Adira and Iris. The young Luna noticed he loved his sister very much and treated her like a child. She was quite spoiled as well.

"I did not know you had a sister," Adira asked.

"She has wheels on her feet, so she doesn't stay in one spot for long. She has been living in our grandmother's pack for six months," he chuckled as Iris poked his sides.

"Don't tell anything bad about me to my sister-in-mate!" She narrowed her eyes at him in an attempt to make him laugh more, but as a familiar scent touched Zander's nostrils, he came to a standstill.

"Iris! Who did you bring with you?!" Zander growled as his eyes snapped at his sister, Adira watched his sister flinching with guilt.

"Brother," she swallowed hard while watching his changing expression, which was scary.

"...I can... explain,"

"Tell me!!" He yelled, hurling her bags in a fit of rage that frightened Adira as well. She kept an eye on his deadly expression. He appeared to be planning to murder his sister.

"She... she came with me..." Iris stuttered as tears streamed down her cheeks.

"WHAT!!!" he shouted, making Iris take her steps back in fear. "What's the matter?"

Adira inquired, panicking as she followed his eyes upstairs to Xavier's chamber

"Everything is f****d up!"

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 39

39. His first chance mate.

The horrifying sound that the enormous and mysterious doors that housed the store room elicited as they were opened was like something out of an old-fashioned horror movie. They had been kept closed for the last two years, producing that bone chilling noise. Kiara peered around the store room in amazement when she entered this space for the first time.

"Wow! What a spacious and clean room you've been given, Meow! You are quite fortunate. My old room at the

Ardara Moon Pack was about a fourth the size of this large and lovely one," Kiara remarked enthusiastically, allowing

her cat to explore her new surroundings, while Meow's mistress began to look around. No doubt her little white cat loved it as she immediately settled into her cat house to sleep again. Kiara found that the cat house, litter box, and all the other essentials that the cat would require were already in this room. She wondered if this had been a storeroom at all. Someone must have cleaned it for Meow before everything was brought in. There was no dust, garbage, or old furniture that had been left in the room, there was still a large cupboard, some ancient paintings, and antiques that were no longer used. But none of them appeared to be broken. It was difficult to understand what went on in the minds of the rich and powerful! They squandered money like it was water. The young woman was now one of them, although she never spent money unnecessarily, even though she had been given Xavier's card to use whenever she wanted.

"How could such a lovely mirror be discarded?" Kiara wondered, exploring every item in the room until a fascinating portrait caught her eye. All of the antiques had been left uncovered, but this one piece of artwork was visible behind the large wooden cupboard. Kiara's anticipation at seeing the artwork was at an all-time high after viewing all of the wonderful objects found in the room. She attempted to pull it out, but it was stuck and her arms were too short. The cupboard was also rather large and an antique. It was as solid and unyielding as a large stone! However, the young lady had been taught to never give up. She gave it one more shot. She picked up a wooden chair, stood on it, then proceeded to push the painting out from behind the cupboard, after all previous attempts had failed. Why was it so severely stuck, as if someone had hidden it on purpose?

When she finally achieved her goal, a broad smile spread across the young she-wolf's face that was as bright as the sun. The picture was thrown to the ground! But why had it been wrapped in a red cloth? She was taken by surprise when she saw a curtain draped over the painting. If it had been left in this store room, that implied that the painting had no longer been of any use. So what was the point of covering it with cloth? The inquisitive Luna sprang off of her chair to explore it further. She initially turned it to face towards her before removing the cloth.

The sound of several wooden items falling hit the Beta female's ears as she passed through the third floor hallway on her way to her bedroom.

"Hmm, what is that noise?" Jennifer was perplexed when she noticed the store room's door was slightly ajar. She gasped, since no one was permitted to enter that store room unless the Alpha himself granted them permission.

There had been rumors this morning circulating among the pack that an Omega had been assigned to clean the store room, but could she still be cleaning it? Impossible! Six hours was far too long for her to clean a room! Who was in there? The pregnant Beta female moved quickly towards the room. When a familiar aroma filled her nose, the ground shifted beneath her feet. What was the Luna doing there?

"Kiara!" Jennifer raced into the room, intending to get the young Luna out of there before things went wrong. She was still new to the Sirius Bright Pack, therefore she had no idea that she was in a forbidden area and may face a penalty for breaking one of the fundamental rules that the Alpha had set in place. But Jennifer was not worried about the punishment that Kiara could receive. She was concerned that Kiara would find something that she wasn't supposed to see.

"What are you doing in here, Kiara?" Kiara's wide chocolatey eyes had been set on the object that had been hidden for the previous two years, bringing the Beta female to a halt, her eyes widened in fear. What Jennifer had been frightened of had come true, she was already too late. She hadn't been able to keep her Luna from learning the darkest secret of Xavier's life. The young woman forgot to blink when she found out it was not a painting but a photo.

"Who is she?" Kiara asked with an expressionless face, pointing to the woman in the photograph. Jennifer's throat had become bone dry when she heard her inquiry.

"I... I don't know," she lied, casting her eyes to the floor. She observed Kiara clenching her hands at her sides in an attempt to contain the emotions that had been triggered by the photo. Her enraged aura had a negative impact on the Beta female. How could she have lied to her Luna? She was not her friend at the moment, but just a Luna who wished to simply learn the truth.

"From the moment I walked into this Sirius Bright Pack, I knew there was something amiss. The pack members' questioning stares and gossip were enough to convince me that the position that I held was not mine. Margaret despised me. She was astonished that Xavier had picked me at the time. Had it just been due to the fact that I was the enemy's daughter? I opted to ignore her remarks, thinking of her as a devastated mother who had just lost her blind daughter.

However, a few individuals have referred to me as the substitute Luna. I couldn't get the word 'substitute' out of my head. I wondered whether I could be someone else's substitute, I decided to find out, but then

Laila abruptly altered her attitude and lied, claiming that she had only said it out of jealousy since I had taken her place. I knew I had been dumb for believing her lie, but I didn't have another choice at the moment. But then Adira informed me about the rumors concerning Xavier that had been circulating around the werewolf community. Noah had previously said that he had a woman in his past. Nobody knew who she was or how she had been connected to the Alpha. My sister remarked that the rumors might be false because our brother is rather wicked, so I opted to disregard them once more, but now what?" Kiara murmured, shifting her focus to her Beta, who was crying as she listened to her words. Jennifer watched her Luna moving closer to her.

"Now Jennifer, you need to stop lying to me. Can you tell me who she is?" Kiara asked casually, although everything inside her heart had been shattered. The pregnant she-wolf felt oppressed and guilty, but she couldn't do anything since her hands were tied. She was well aware that she had committed a crime by lying to Luna, but she had been bound by her Alpha's orders.

"Kiara, I have told you... There are a few topics that we are not permitted to talk about. Please, don't..." When

Kiara cut her off, the Beta female's voice stuck in her throat, she couldn't continue.

"You are not allowed to speak?"

"My mate, my husband, is dressed in a wedding suit, and he is with a woman dressed in a wedding gown. They appear to be madly in love with each other, kissing each other, they appear to be a married couple! Why am I not permitted to ask questions after finding something like this? Why aren't you permitted to talk now that I've uncovered everything?!" Kiara screamed at the top of her lungs, as Venus had gone insane at the sight of her mate with another woman. Some other woman had caused her mate's lips to smile, that she always missed and longed for. When he looked at the woman in the photo, Kiara could see the love she would never be able to receive in his eyes. The unknown she-wolf had everything she could never have. In actuality, the young she-wolf was not even permitted to fantasize about her mate or his affection. Nonetheless, knowing all of this made her heart ache in the end. The truth was a bitter pill to swallow.

"I am sorry..." Jennifer's eyes welled up with tears as she dared to raise her gaze.

"I should have told you everything," she said, seeing how much Kiara was in pain.

Kiara had thought everyone was her friend, but they had kept a major secret from her. The young woman stood staring at her, expressionless, until Jennifer decided to reveal everything.

"The woman in the picture is Alpha Xavier's first mate," Kiara's body grew cold while her eyes widened in surprise. Mate, he had another mate? Her gaze returned to the wedding photograph, where he looked madly in love with his partner. That's when she remembered his statements from their wedding night. He'd told her about a woman in his life before Kiara. But she never knew it would turn out to be his first mate. The young she-wolf felt as if her soul had left her body, leaving her dead.

"If she was his mate, then who am I? A substitute, as some have called me?"

Kiara's eyes welled up. Jennifer was terrified to listen to her as the young she-wolf had wondered loudly,

"No! You are not a substitute, Kiara. You are his wife, his chosen mate. You are his choice. The truth is far different

from what you see in that photo," Jennifer grabbed her broken Luna's hands forcing her to look her in the eyes.

"I won't lie, the Alpha adored Petra, but it was a one-sided affection," she stated.

"What do you mean?" Kiara inquired, perplexed. When they were fated mates and in love, how could love be only

one sided? The photograph was diametrically opposed to what the Beta female had said.

"Petra, Alpha Xavier's former Luna, betrayed their three-year-old mate bond. She had a disgusting affair with Alpha Xavier's Beta, Orion. She never loved her husband, just Beta Orion, whom she referred to as her brother' in front of the entire world. I considered their relationship one-sided, since only Alpha truly loved her, but she merely abused his trust. She did everything nasty possible behind his back with that Beta. She never considered the Alpha's feelings. She had lied about being infertile for years while continually betraying her mate until he caught her in his bed with Beta Orion."

"What?" Kiara's mouth gaped widely. Jennifer nodded as she went on.

was so

"After that day, no one in our pack was permitted to mention that witch's name. The Alpha was so enraged and insane that he set fire to his entire room. There was nothing left that had anything to do with Petra. Perhaps you've observed that there aren't any photographs in the pack house. Petra was in practically every photo, they were all burned by the Alpha along with his bed, where he had

caught them having s*x. However, this photograph was tossed in here. The man in the photo, according to Kaiden, is Alpha Xavier's father. He was still alive when Alpha Xavier married. This pack's previous Alpha, due to an accident, only has one of his photos left, so the Alpha saved this one. But because it has Petra's face in it, he couldn't stand it elsewhere, so it was stored in this room," The Beta female's hand was cold. She was shivering in dread while explaining everything to Kiara.

Jennifer wanted to die since her Luna's reaction after learning everything had been terrifying for her. Kiara appeared to have been betrayed, which was correct. She'd been living in the Sirius Bright pack for a couple of weeks, yet she had no idea she was her husband's second wife and mate. Jennifer was prepared to face the consequences if the young she-wolf ended her friendship with her. But what would happen if this truth broke her Alpha and Luna's relationship? She couldn't bear the thought of them being apart.

"Please don't abandon Alpha Xavier, Luna. I beg you." Jennifer clutched her hands firmly in terror as the tears collected in her eyes once more.

"What happened next?" Kiara inquired, astonishing the Beta female.

"What?" Jennifer was confused. She had mistaken her silence for rejection of Xavier, but the young lady was curious about what had occurred when he discovered his first mate had been betraying him.

"Please tell me, Jennifer. What happened after she betrayed the Alpha?" Kiara shook her cold hands to shake her out of her reverie. The pregnant woman suppressed her emotions for a few seconds before continuing.

"Alpha Xavier immediately rejected Petra. She was locked up for the night. Kaiden told me that Orion had been severely beaten then beheaded by the Alpha, Petra was forced to accept the rejection and sign the divorce papers in front of the entire pack the next morning. Her father took her back to his pack, everything came to an end that day. Everything happened two years ago," she quickly finished, watching Kiara's eyes go back to Xavier and Petra's wedding photo.

"So this is the reason that he hates mates?" The young lady mumbled. All of the memories from when Xavier discovered that Kiara was his soulmate that had caused him to respond in that manner. He hadn't been able to kiss her, puked, and abandoned her at the marking ceremony. Now everything made sense.

"Yes," Jennifer nodded, still embarrassed about keeping the truth from her Luna.

"And the attack he had after seeing the Omega in the kitchen?"

"I was unaware of that. I had no idea that something like that might trigger the Alpha. He is extremely dangerous and powerful, yet he was completely different

that day. It appears that Alpha Zander kept many secrets as well that were just between the twins," Jennifer explained.

Kiara was finally able to understand why Xavier had that unexpected attack that day. He had not responded in that manner out of the blue, as she had predicted. The Omega had been in excruciating anguish since Zander had proven that her mate had been betraying her. The older Alpha's mind had also triggered during the encounter. His wolf and him both recalled a time when they were in that Omega's position. People always said that the pain of a mate bond betrayal was worse than death. Kiara's heart nearly dropped in her stomach when she considered how much grief Xavier had been through over his disastrous three-year relationship. If it had been another wolf, he would have killed himself in order to set himself free from the pain, but Xavier bore it all until he had become a monster with no heart or emotions. But did it not imply that he despised his second chance mate as well? Her? The Moon Goddess had blessed him with a woman he had never sought. Had she become an unwanted person once more, like she had been for her father?

Kiara's legs began to weaken, everything had begun to blur in front of her eyes. She had to support herself by holding the table.

"Are you okay, Kiara?" When Jennifer noticed the young Luna was dizzy, she grabbed her hand.

"Sit here," Jennifer drew out a chair for her, but Kiara refused to sit. She remained motionless as she pondered all of this. She was Xavier's unwanted mate. She was curious as to how he was dealing with the unwelcome mate bond. Due to her heat, he had to mate her even though he hated it and had tried his luck with her terrible one.

"Wait, I'll fetch you a glass of water," the Beta female told her, but the Luna refused.

"But..." Jennifer couldn't complete her sentence before she noticed Kiara vomiting and ran to open the window.

"What's wrong?" Jennifer asked worriedly, as her hand roamed across her back. Obviously, the secret was important and difficult for her to manage. Meow gazed at her mistress, who was vomiting. Kiara leaned against the wall to catch her breath. Her heart, mind, and soul, everything was a huge mess.

"You look pale and unwell, I need to inform the Alpha," Jennifer worriedly exclaimed. She was about to mind-link Xavier when she received a mind-link from the other Alpha who was furious.

"What?!" Jennifer nearly yelled when she heard the message and covered her mouth with her hand.

"What's the matter?" Kiara inquired, observing her Beta's terrified expression.

"Tell me, Jennifer! What happened?" She panicked, clutching her arms as she realized that something significant had occurred in the pack that she was completely oblivious to.

"In truth, Petra is not the only reason that the Alpha hates women. Someone else sparked his rage. Someone else showed him how cruel and merciless a woman can be and she is now her, in the Sirius Bright pack," Jennifer said, licking her lips.

"Who? Who is here?" Kiara stared anxiously into her eyes.

"Alpha Xavier's mother. Luna Maya Lincoln!"

Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA

Chapter 40

40. His private life.

"Xavier," Luna Maya smiled as she walked into her son's room, oblivious to how shocked and suffocated Xavier was simply by her presence. He hadn't laid eyes on her in so many years that he'd forgotten what she looked like. She had gray eyes? She'd gotten older and attempted to disguise her wrinkles with too much makeup, but her revolting scent was something he'd never forget.

"What exactly are you doing here?" The Alpha growled lowly, but it was evident to his mother, who cupped his face lovingly.

"I came to visit you, my son," she cooed with a kind smile that could melt anyone's heart, but her words immediately changed her son's attitude and feelings.

"Don't touch me with your disgusting hands!!" He yelled, angrily shoving her back. The contact of her skin on his body had left him with a searing sensation, as if somebody had thrown acid on him. Maya's elbow collided with a nearby table, but she managed to maintain her equilibrium.

"Xavier," she hissed in pain, revealing her teary eyes that made him feel even more disgusted. "How dare you enter my territory?! Who gave you permission to

enter my pack?! Get the hell out!" "I said f*****g get out!" He screamed at the top of his lungs, preventing Dean from murdering this woman.

"I've come to visit you, Xavier. It's me, your Mother. Please do not treat me as if I were a stranger," she pleaded.

"Mother? That word sounds like a poison coming out of your mouth! After 20 years, you finally recall your son. Where have you been all these years? Why has your love finally resurfaced after 20 years?" He demanded, his hand tightly clenched at his side.

"I wanted to meet with you. I wanted to embrace you, but as you know, your father had forbidden me from entering this pack. Even after longing to, I was unable to see my children, but today, with the assistance of my daughter. I have visited this pack in order to meet with both of my sons. I've missed you terribly. You've grown so tall and handsome," Maya replied. She had been pregnant with Iris when her mate had kicked her out of the pack. She tried to move closer to her son so that she could attempt to touch him again before he grabbed her arms.

"Don't lie! Don't f*****g use my father to hide your disgusting acts!" Xavier gritted his teeth, tightening his grip on his mother's arms who had turned pale.

"What do you mean?" She asked in a panicked but low tone.

"If I recall correctly, you are the woman who abandoned your four-year-old sons who were screaming and pleading for you to stay. The explanation was simple: you wanted to abandon us so you could be with another guy. You packed your luggage, locked Zander in his room, then slapped me when I begged you not to abandon us..."

"Xavier," Maya's eyes became more teary. She had no idea that a four-year-old child would remember all of this.

"Dont f*****g say my name!" He roared before continuing.

"You had called me a mutt's son! When I tried to catch up to you and rushed behind your car, your male w***e struck me with his vehicle, nearly killing me, then you drove away with him without looking back!" With an enraged growl that scared Maya to death, Xavier enumerated all of Maya's crimes.

"All of that is a lie! You must have been brainwashed by your father! You were just four years old at the time. He stole Zander and you from me. After Iris' birth he claimed her as well. Your father was the one who rejected me, so I chose to leave," Maya stood up for herself.

"Rejected?" Xavier laughed bitterly before giving her a deadly glare.

"You f*****g w***e! My Grandfather wasn't the only one who witnessed you f*****g a mere Omega in the storeroom. I was there as well. I saw everything, no matter how hard Grandpa tried to keep my eyes covered. I saw everything as I was playing hide and seek! But I had no clue I'd be able to witness my mother's favorite game! I was told to forget what I had witnessed, but how could I after I heard you declare how much you despised Zander and me? You despised your mate for getting you pregnant with Iris! You intended to poison your sons," Xavier pushed her away, giving a hate-filled glare.

"It appears that the great Mother's act will not work since you remember everything. That old man was always getting in my way. If it were not for him, your father would not have found out about anything. He would not have rejected me," Maya chuckled, throwing her hand back in annoyance.

"So you decided to show your true colors," the Alpha chuckled as well, washing his hand in the sink where she had touched him. He was aware of everything about her acting and plotting. Maya was offended by the fact that her son was washing his hands as if she were a disease. She clenched her hand tightly but chose not to say anything.

"Stop wasting my time and tell me why you've shown up in my pack. A woman like you doesn't do anything that is not useful for you. What are you greedy about this time?" Xavier gave his mother a cold look.

"I am here for Alpha Luca. Our pack is in danger. The Blue Moon Pack is trying to take us over and you are the only one that can help me. I need your help to protect my pack," she admitted.

"Oh, so it is about your man w***e," Xavier laughed darkly, throwing his handkerchief away.

"He is my husband!" Maya snapped angrily. After the Omega had been killed by Xavier's father and she had accepted his rejection, she had married Alpha Luca, her newest lover.

"So what if he is your husband?! f**k him! You are a cheater! You could not love your fated mate and sons. You cheated us and now you want me to help you? Get lost!" Xavier snarled, approaching her with the intent of grabbing her hand so that he could hurl her out of his pack house. Maya shook her head, panicking as she watched him approach her. This was the end for her if she could not force him to help them. The Blue Moon Pack was dangerous

and a small pack like Alpha Luca's could not face them.

"No, Xavier! Please help me! Alpha Luca needs your help. We will die if you don't help..." She begged, getting down on her knees. Xavier came to a halt as he stared down at his mother, who was a monster. Even 20 years later, there was no love or concern in her heart for the children from her first marriage. She had never once inquired about Zander's well-being or how they were doing without her. She had only come to take advantage of him. Her sole goal was to rescue her husband and his son, Alpha Luca's seed.

When he remembered his father's condition after the rejection, the memory flashing across his mind, he became even more enraged. He intended to murder Maya right then and there, instead he grabbed her arm and drew her closer to his face.

"That's exactly the result that I'm looking for. Go welcome your death with your family. Don't come to me for assistance, since you'll only get what you deserve! A w***e like you is unworthy of our love or pity!" He growled, tossing her aside, then turning away from her. Dean was ready to kill her. If she wanted to live for a few more years, then she should have left. Maya's eyes welled with unshed tears when she realized there was no way she could persuade Xavier to change his mind. Zander would follow his brother's decision, therefore he wouldn't assist her. Fury consumed her heart. If she could not get what she wanted, then she would take him down along with her, even though he was her son. She did not care. She approached him, turning his face to her side.

"Love and mercy?" She asked, digging her claws into his arms.

"Do you even understand what any of that means? Don't forget, Xavier, you're a rejected wolf. Your fate is as bleak as your late father's!" She smirked when his expression changed.

"Stop talking about my rejection or my father. Or I will kill you!" He grasped her neck in warning. This old she-wolf was practically begging for death! Both of the twins greatly respected their late father and this woman was the one who had given their father the pain of rejection. They would never forget that.

"Why? Is that a lie? Your father was an i***t! He was unable to satisfy my needs, therefore I sought someone else to do so. That Omega was better than my Alpha mate. Where did I go wrong? I didn't want to have pups. Petra was also fed up with you. She simply wanted to f**k, not produce an heir, so she had to pretend she was infertile. What did she do wrong? We women have wants for which we are capable of doing anything. Your mate was just as sick of you as I was of you

twins and your father. Perhaps, Petra just did not want to give birth to your baby, but rather to your Beta's," Maya managed to remark.

"She never loved you."

"I said stop!" Xavier yelled, strangling her. In defense, she threw her legs and hand into the air, but it was futile. A male always had more power. Her older bones couldn't stand up to his youthful Alpha blood. Her eyes rolled back her head while the blood rushed to her face. He determined to murder her. Thanks to her comments, he remembered all

the memories of his mother and Petra that had driven him insane over the years.

"Xavier, no!" Zander stormed into the room. He could see how quickly things had escalated. f**k! He had gotten here late. The evilness of their mother had never been disguised from them. The younger twin tried to get his brother's hands away from her neck, knowing that if he continued, she would die in a matter of seconds, but Xavier's grasp was fatal.

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"Xavier she will die! Let her go, brother," Zander yelled, but it was in vain. In the end, he grabbed his brother's waist, pushing him away with all of his strength. It worked as Maya fell to the ground coughing.

"Leave me alone! I want to kill this b***h! How dare she say something like that!" Xavier roared, attempting to get another hold on her neck, but his younger brother was using all of his might to keep him at bay. Xavier should have murdered her the day he took over his father's position. He'd never gotten his vengeance, but there used to be something that had always stopped him since she was their mother. Plus, Iris had always adored their mother since she had spent the most of her time with Maya, despite the fact that Alpha's father had obtained custody. Maya burst out laughing, gripping her throat as she rose from the floor. If she could not save the son she had with Alpha Luca, then she had no desire to live, but she needed to finish her twins quickly so that she could take her revenge.

"Truth is always a bitter pill to swallow, Xavier. Your father was equally unable to accept the facts. There's a chance that Petra was never infertile, but you were defective like your father. I heard you chose a mate for yourself. She will also grow tired of you and leave, just like Petra and I did. Every woman is same. You will spend the rest of your life alone, just like your father. You don't deserve any happiness," Maya sneered with another cough.

Xavier's mind shut down as soon as he heard the words Kiara would leave him. Every woman was same. Maya, Petra and Kiara? He came to a halt in Zander's

grip, freezing in place. When he heard his mother say something awful to his own son, Zander's eyes were enraged as well. How could a mother be so pernicious? Was she actually their real mother?

"How dare you!!!" A roar pierced the air, followed by a kick to Maya's face from Kiara. The older woman flew in the air like a bag. Zander and Xavier were startled to witness how hard she had kicked their mother, causing her to crash into a table that was broken in two. Maya screamed in agony when her nose and teeth were broken. Her pain wasn't finished with a kick. Kiara grabbed her by the clothes and slapped her across the face until her rage had calmed.

Despite her pain, Maya tried to defend herself by injuring Kiara's arms with her long claws, causing her to bleed, but the young she-wolf had lost control of her mind to Venus, who had decided to kill this b***h of a mother-in-mate who had insulted their mate. She had heard everything from the window, now Maya's death was a certainty. Dean, who had noticed her injured arm, had lost control.

"Kiara no," Xavier yelled as he yanked Kiara away from Maya, whose hair looked like a rat's nest since Kiara had scratched her entire face with her claws. Venus had been prepared to take control and rip her throat out, but the Alpha had stopped her. Zander grabbed his grieving mother's hand and shoved her out of the room as well. She had passed out from the agony and anxiety.

"Let me go! I want to kill her!" Kiara screamed with Venus, struggling in his embrace as she attempted to get free, but the Alpha's enraged gaze was fixed on her wounded arm. Aside from that, he couldn't see any other wounds.

"I said stop!!!" Xavier and Dean snapped together at Kiara. "Who said you could become involved in my personal matters?!" He growled, using his Alpha tone.

"Your personal matters?" Kiara was taken aback when she heard her mate's voice. Was he serious when he had spoken those words?

"Yes, it is my personal business, so you don't need to concern yourself!" He shouted, showing his wolf eyes to exert dominance over her, but Venus was equally enraged. Both of the wolves had Alpha blood and were once again coming face to face, yet his words had greatly affected the young she-wolf. Her hands grabbed her skirts tightly on her sides as she looked deep inside his eyes. "I appreciate you reminding me, Xavier. I had lost my senses for a few seconds, but I have now regained my composure. I'd forgotten that I was only your surrogate! I have no right to interrupt you in your personal matters. But now I'll never forget my place among the pack and in your life!" Kiara remarked, she refused to allow the tears building in her eyes to fall. She wasn't ready to

confront him about how deeply what he had just said had affected her. When he finally listened to what she had said, Xavier came back to his senses. He realized that he had wounded her without intending to. She had referred to herself as a surrogate.

"Kiara," he began to speak, but she broke free from his hold and took a step back from him.

"From now on, Alpha Xavier, I will no longer become involved in your affairs! I know my position as surrogate and will always keep at the forefront of my mind," she snapped as she stormed out of their room. In reality, Maya was totally forgotten by her son like she was trash. Well, she was nothing to him.

"f**k!" Xavier yelled angrily, yanking at his hair, as Zander watched his brother become outraged at his mate's reaction. How could she have said all of those things to him? It hurt him more than anything his mother had ever said to him.

"Kiara, stop!" Xavier followed her outside the pack house, shouting. She had been walking at a fast pace. The young Luna dried her eyes sucking in a deep breath. Her heart was pounding. She was an i***t who had acted like a lunatic when she had overheard Maya insulting her mate. To her, he was nothing more than a man who desired a pup from her. How and why she had forgotten her place? She had made herself look like a bitch who pretended to be his mate for no reason. It was entirely his business. Why had she forgotten?

"Kiara! Listen to me," Xavier grabbed her hand, pulling her closer to his chest, but Kiara fought back with all her strength.

"Don't touch me!" She grumbled, turning to go, but Xavier drew her back.

"Don't go into the woods! That is my order!" He commanded, attempting to grab her but she had made up her mind. She needed to get away from him before she did something she shouldn't have.

"Kiara," Xavier murmured as he drew her into a kiss. It was the only thing he could think of to calm her down. Dean was agitated as a result of what had just happened. Kiara tried to move her lips away but his hand went to her back head to control her movements. Just before she decided to give up again, his words echoed in her mind. His personal matter!' She shoved him away again and slapped him across the face. Xavier was taken by surprise when he was smacked for the first time in his life, never mind that it had come from his mate, who was now drawing him down to her height by his collar.

"I am only your surrogate, Alpha," she stated, clearly enunciating every word while staring deeply into his emerald eyes. Xavier blinked, looking into her furious, yet beautiful, sexy wolf eyes that glanced at his lips while bringing him closer to her face.

"Just as you own me for a year, I own you for a year. So don't try to boss me around," she whispered, then pressed her lips against his. Xavier closed his eyes, as his heartbeat started to beat faster like he was kissed for the first time in his life. He could sense her tenderness, wildness, stubbornness and all the emotions she was concealing within her kiss. His hands wrapped around her waist as he pulled her closer to him more.

"I understand, now stop it. Don't go," Xavier said as his other hand travelled into her hair, he clutched them a little to kiss her back. Kiara's tears came out of her eyes when his lips kissed her the way she always loved and gave up. It was the way he always controlled her. His soft touch on her body made her crazy for him once again, but her rage was not less. She dug her claws into his chest deeper. The Alpha hissed as she bit his bottom lip, causing him to bleed.

"I hate you, so don't follow me," she repeated, while Xavier licked his blood from her lips before she pushed him away. Xavier watched as she transformed into a wolf and vanished into the woods.

Dean was still in his eyes as Xavier placed his hand over his heart, which was thumping so quickly that he thought he was going to have a heart attack. He had been slapped, offended, and forced into a kiss by his woman, but his idiotic heart found it all so hot and seductive.

What was the matter with him? He wanted to kill her in his own unique way, but he also wanted to devour her.

"Kiara..." staring at the woods, he shifted into his wolf, and followed his she-wolf.