

## Bad Love An Alpha's Regret by Elise Sinclair Chapter 5

### Chapter 5

I'm so f\*cking angry it's a miracle I don't explode into my true form.

Divorce? She wants a divorce.

That's not happening.

"Think long and hard on what you're saying right now, Leah."

"I have."

She has no idea of the consequences.

"This peace is a fragile one," I remind

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her. "Our marriage holds it in place. You sever it, and I'll be forced to take other measures to protect this pack."

"Be reasonable, Aaron. Both your pack and mine have thrived in the ceasefire. It doesn't make sense to fight anymore."

I shake my head at the hubris of this girl.

She wasn't even born when the true

horrors of her father's reign shattered my world. She doesn't know of the constant fighting. The bloodshed. The horrific aftermath.

She didn't have to bury what was left of a sibling.

I stand here staring at her defiant face, the stubborn glint in her pale eyes. By sneaking off packlands she's already illustrated that she can't be trusted.

"You're forcing my hand," I warn her. "And you're going to regret it."

"This is my life, Aaron. It's about time I took control of it."

Bah. She sounds like a child taking a tantrum. But she's a woman who is the wife of the most powerful alpha in this

region.

She can't just flit off when we have responsibilities.

Ase Kon karta halua

"Where did you go: Task her. "What are you hiding?"

Her full lips press into a thin line. She refuses to say a word.

drag Leah out-not one of my finer moments-into another bedroom. I toss her in and barricade the door.

Then I barrel down the backstairs and out onto the terraced lawn before I do something I'll really regret.

She'll stay there until she's ready to talk.

I assign guards positioned to watch her.

And those guards who'd been on duty

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