

My Cold-hearted Alpha

"I know that you know I'm your mate. Now, my question is why didn't you claim me as your mate last night?"

"You're not my mate, you're one of those girls, aren't you?" he says.

"One of those girls? What do you mean?" I ask with utter confusion.

"You're one of those girls who claim to be my mate so that you can get the Luna's position in the strongest pack in the world," he says in his harsh voice as he comes to stand in front of his desk.

"How dare you accuse me!" I say, finally letting out my fury and rage. "I am not after Luna's position!"

"That's what the other girl said," he says mockingly.

"If you don't want me as your mate then say it!" I try to provoke him. "You don't need to make up stupid stories to tell me that you don't want me! If you have guts-"

"I don't want you as my mate," the coldest alpha coolly says before my heart has been pierced with a rusted sword.

My name is Chriselda Turner, the Beta of the Nights Guardians. My father was the Beta of this pack but when he was killed in a battle, I had to take over because there wasn't a male in our family to take over the position.

Many people were after the Beta position. They opposed to the idea of me becoming the Beta of the pack. They said that the pack will look weak if a female becomes the Beta. But Mr. Hale, my former Alpha, had complete faith in me.

Under his guidance, I proved to the people that I'm not just a weak female wolf. I proved to be much stronger than them.

My friend Ciara and I walked in the forest, stopping at the boundary of our pack. If we walk further then we would be in another state and on the territory of the strongest werewolf pack in the world, The Dawnfall Depths. It is said that if a werewolf not belonging to their pack steps in their territory, then they straightaway kill him.

I watch Ciara looking at their territory. "Is it possible that my mate belongs to the Dawnfall Depths Pack?" she asks.

"It maybe possible," I say.

"Chris, I want to go there," she says, using my nickname.

"If you want to go there then you'll have to tell Alpha Matthew to inform the Alpha of Dawnfall Depths Pack that you want to search for your mate in their pack."

"Can we talk to Alpha Matthew about it tomorrow morning?"

"So eager," I tease her while nudging at her elbow. She just pushes me away from her as I watch the blush spreading over her cheeks. I can't help but laugh at her. My

laugh echoes in the forest. We turn around and head back to our houses. I'm still laughing while Ciara is trying to silence me.

"Can you stop laughing? People will hear us and then, scold us for roaming near the boundary in the middle of the night," she says as she brings her hand to cover my mouth. I push her hand away.

I gesture towards the empty forest surrounding us. "Ciara, no one will hear us because no one lives here. We're not even close to the pack houses." I want to say more but I feel a sharp pain behind my head. It feels as if I'm hit with something. I hear Ciara screaming my name before I fall on the ground. My vision starts to blur. I focus on Ciara who quickly comes to my side. She is shaking me violently, trying to keep me conscious. Then, a man comes in my view. He smirks at me wickedly. Somehow, that smirk is familiar. When I focus on that man's face, I realize who he is. Tim. I once beat him because he tried to forcefully mate with Ciara. I look at his hand. He has a thick tree branch with him. The pain in my head intensifies. He hit me with the branch! I'm going to kill him!

Ciara tries to help me get up but Tim pulls her away from me. I see her struggling in his hold. My blood starts to boil seeing his filthy hands on my friend. I see Tim throwing the branch away and dragging Ciara towards the boundary. Before I slip into unconsciousness, I see that they have crossed the boundary.

I slowly open my eyes and find myself lying on the ground. I start coughing as I breathe the dirt. I slowly make myself sit on the ground. My head feels so heavy. I can still feel a little pain at the back of my head. My wound must've healed.

The wind blows in my direction and I smell Ciara's scent. If I can still smell her, that means I wasn't unconscious for long.

I run towards Ciara's scent which leads me to the land of The Dawnfall Depths Pack. I run towards Ciara's scent but stop dead on my tracks when I see five men emerging from the trees. They must've smelled my scent. They look so tough. Their toughness reminds me that I'm not in my land anymore, I'm in their land. They can kill me anytime.

"Stay where you are," the man standing in the middle says. Power is radiating through him. When he comes closer, I realize that he must be the Beta. I obey him while the other four men surround me.

"I'm Beta Chriselda Turner of The Night Guardians, your neighboring pack," I start to say. "A rogue named Tim dragged my friend, Ciara, here on your territory. He wants to forcefully mate with her. I need to save my friend." I calmly say but I'm scared from the inside, scared for Ciara. I hope she's okay, I hope she's not hurt. Realization crosses on the Beta's face. Does he know Tim? I can see a figure approaching us. He is away from me but still I can feel the power radiating from him.

And I know at once that he is the Alpha.

When he comes closer, my heart starts beating faster. His brown hair is in a mess due to the wind. I watch his muscles flex as he walks towards me. He comes to stand directly in front of me. He is looking at me passively, without any emotions. When I look in his blue eyes, I see his wolf calling out to my wolf.

And that's when I realize that he, the Alpha of the Dawnfall Depths Pack, is my mate.

I look in his eyes. I can still see his wolf. He quickly blinks his eyes and his wolf vanishes. He hid his wolf from me. But why?

Instead of loving eyes of my mate, I find his cold eyes staring at me. His face holds no emotions. There's not even a hint of happiness on his face. Hasn't he realized that I'm his mate?

He turns to look at his Beta. "What's the situation?" He asks in his firm voice.

"She's the Beta of our neighboring pack, The Night Guardians. She says that a rogue named Tim wants to forcefully mate with her friend and has dragged her in our land. She has come to rescue her friend," the Beta informs.

The Alpha looks back at me. "How does the rogue look like?"

I tell him about Tim's height, hair and clothes.

"It's him," the Alpha says. Does he know Tim?

"Beta Charles, search for the rogue. Take the men along with you," Alpha commands his Beta. Beta Charles nods. The Beta starts walking towards the forest, probably where the pack houses are. The four men who were surrounding me also follow him. I also want to help them in rescuing my friend but I don't think that I'm allowed to do so because the Alpha didn't say that I can go with the Beta. I think that the Alpha doesn't trust me. Now, I am left alone with him.

When he looks at me again, I look at the ground because I can't bring myself to look in his hard eyes. It seems as if he hates me. "Chris!" I hear a familiar voice shout my name. I turn my head in that direction and see my friend running towards me with tears in her eyes. I also see Tim struggling in the hold of the men. The men drag him to the Alpha.

The Alpha and Tim are now standing face-to-face. The Alpha starts glaring at him which frightens Tim. Tim quietly starts struggling with the silver handcuffs on his wrists but in vain. He won't be able to break away from the silver handcuffs because silver makes werewolves weak.

Ciara engulfs me in a hug. I notice that she's shaking. When I pull away from the hug, I start examining her and look for any bruises on her body but I find none. Relief washes over me. "Thank God you're okay," I say as I hug her again. "Just because I banished you from my pack doesn't mean that you can force yourself on someone who doesn't belong to my pack. Tim, I warned you that if I find you doing something wrong then I'll kill you," Alpha says in his deadly voice.

Tim starts shaking violently with fear. He joins his hands in a prayer manner as he pleads, "I'm sorry Alpha. I won't do it again."

"That's what you said before," Alpha says.

Ciara and I are shocked when we see the Alpha bringing his hand towards Tim's wrists and breaking the silver handcuffs. How did he break those handcuffs?

"Lock him in prison cell and make sure that he rots there," the Alpha commands two of his men. Those men nod and then step towards Tim. They lift him up by his arms and start dragging him away. Alpha turns to Beta Charles and the remaining two men, "Escort the Beta and her friend safely to their pack."

Beta Charles and the men nod and Alpha starts walking deep in his forest, probably towards the pack houses without even sparing a glance in my direction. My eyes catch the sight of his burnt hand. His hand must've burnt when he broke those silver handcuffs. When silver comes in contact with the werewolf skin, it burns the skin and also causes unbearable pain. Burns caused by silver take longer to heal. How was the Alpha able to withstand such pain? He didn't even flinch when his hand touched the handcuffs. And he was able to break it. How is that possible?

"Beta Chriselda," Beta Charles calls to my attention. I look at him. He gestures for me and Ciara to walk. We both start walking in the direction of our pack while Beta Charles and his two men follow behind us.

After dropping Ciara at her house, I head towards the pack house. The pack house is shared by Alpha Matthew, Gamma Darius and myself. Gamma is the third-in-command. "Matt's waiting for you in his study," Darius informs me. "Come." He leads me to Matt's study. We both enter the study and find Matt waiting for us as he stands in front of his desk.

Matthew is standing in front of his desk. Darius soon joins him and I'm left alone at the doorway. That traitor! I close the door behind me.

"When I gave you permission to go near the boundary with your friend, I didn't expect you two to just vanish into thin air. I was worried about you, Chriselda," Matt says, calling me by my first name, which is not a good thing. He always calls me by my nickname inside the pack house. He continues, "Chriselda, you are my Beta and when my Beta doesn't return to the pack house before midnight, then I tend to get worried."

"I know," that's all I can think of saying.

"So, would you tell me what happened?" he asks as Darius listens silently.

I start telling them everything. I leave the part about the Alpha of our neighboring pack being my mate, for now.

"Next time, be careful Chris," Matt says to me.

"Matt, you know that I would've kicked Tim's ass if that prick hadn't attacked me from behind," I say in my defense. I don't like being called "careless." It's one of

the words that other men, who want Beta's position, use to show that a she-wolf doesn't deserve to be the Beta of this pack. "I know," Matt says. "It's really late now. Let's call it a night."

"Matt," I look at him. "What's the name of the Alpha of the Dawnfall Depths Pack?"

Matt looks at me with disbelief. "Chris, you have to be kidding me! You don't know the name of the Alpha of our neighboring pack?"

"Matt, it's not my fault. There are so many Alphas in the world that it's a hard task to remember all of their names," I defend myself.

"Fine, his name is Alarick West. And he is a strong Alpha," Matt says.

"What makes you say that? Is it because he's the Alpha of the strongest pack in the world?"

"No, it's not that, Chris. Trust me; I've seen that guy fight. He can fight an entire army of werewolves," he says and proceeds to ask me, "Do you remember The Battle that we had with the Silver Moonstone Pack?"

"Yes, the battle where my dad died," I reply. Darius' dad also died in that battle.

"The Silver Moonstone attacked us with the intention of taking over our pack. But Alpha Alarick intervened in our fight and it's because of him that we're enjoying our freedom. He saved our pack from getting ruled by a cruel Alpha," Matt says as he recalls the battle.

"He doesn't seem like a savior to me," I mumble to myself but obviously, Matt and Darius hear me due to their werewolf hearing.

"What makes you think that?" asks Matt.

"Have you seen his eyes? They are so cold!"

"He wasn't like that always," Darius says. I look at him, hinting him to explain further. "I heard that he was a cheerful kid," he continues, "but something happened in his childhood that made him who he is now."

"What happened?" I am quick to ask.

"Only the people who are close to him know," he answers.

Matt, Darius and I continue to sit in silence for a while, thinking what could've happened to Alpha Alarick in his childhood. Now, I have a partial idea about why my mate is cold-hearted. I just don't know the exact reason. Also, I want to know why he refuses to acknowledge me as his mate. For knowing the answer, I will have to talk to him.

The next day, I walk towards the boundary as I hear the crushing of dry leaves under my feet. I cross the boundary and set foot on the land of Dawnfall Depths Pack. I keep on walking deeper into the forests in hopes of finding the pack houses. I hope I'm on the right path. I take one more step and I'm greeted by the sight of Beta Charles. He comes walking up to me. "Beta Chriselda," he greets me.

"Beta Charles," I nod at him. "I came to talk to your Alpha."

"What do you want to talk to him?" he asks curiously.

"That's for him to know," I answer. "Can you lead me to his pack house?" I request.

"Okay." Beta Charles starts leading the way. He has a concentrated look on his face which tells me that he has already informed Alpha Alarick about my arrival through mind-link.

After walking for a while, a big pack house comes in my view. When we walk near to it, I feel my mate's presence inside the pack house. Beta Charles walks ahead of me as he opens the front door. "After you," he says as he gestures for me to go inside. Beta Charles follows behind me inside. I don't see anyone when I look around. At first, it seems that only me and Beta Charles are in the house. "Alpha is in his study," he tells me as he leads me there.

When we reach in front of the door, Beta opens it and gestures for me to go inside. I thank him and get inside. When I look ahead of me, I see Alpha Alarick standing behind his desk with the same expression of hatred on his face that I saw last night. From behind me, I hear the closing of the door. Beta Charles must've closed the door. I have a feeling that he has even left the pack house by now. Crap. Now, I'm in a room with the cold-hearted Alpha.

"What do you want?" He harshly demands as he crosses his arms.

I grow angry at the fact that Alpha Alarick demanded me instead of asking me what I want from him. But I mask my anger. Now is not the time to get angry. "I won't go round and round," I say calmly. "I would like to come to the point," I say in a business-like tone. Alpha Alarick listens to me patiently. To be honest, I didn't think that the man is capable of having any patience. "I know that you know I'm your mate. Now, my question is why didn't you claim me as your mate last night?" "You're not my mate," he says the moment I finish asking my question.

"I'm damn sure that I'm your mate. Last night, I saw your wolf calling out to my wolf," I put my point forward. I'm a little annoyed because he's refusing to acknowledge me as his mate.

"You're one of those girls, aren't you?" he asks.

"One of those girls? What do you mean?" I ask with utter confusion. What does he mean?

"You're one of those girls who claim to be my mate so that you can get the Luna's position in the strongest pack in the world," he says in his harsh voice as he comes to stand in front of his desk.

"How dare you accuse me!" I say, finally letting out my fury and rage. "I am not after Luna's position!" How could he even think that!

"That's what the other girl said," he says mockingly. I have a feeling that he's making all that up, which makes me even more angry.

"If you don't want me as your mate then say it!" I try to provoke him. "You don't need to make up stupid stories to tell me that you don't want me! If you have guts-" "I don't want you as my mate," he coolly says before I can even finish my sentence. My heart is in pain when I hear those words. It feels as if my heart has been pierced with a rusted sword. I hide my pain from him because I don't think that he's even worthy to see me in pain! I am about to open my mouth and say something equally cruel to him but he doesn't allow me to. "I hope you've got the answers to your questions. Now, it's time for you to leave." He strides towards me, grabbing my arm and dragging me out of his study. When I'm outside his study, he shuts the door at my face!

I'm angry and I'm in pain. And to tell you the truth, it's a terrible combination of emotions. My eyes start brimming with tears because my pain overcomes my anger. But I won't let the tears escape my eyes. I won't give the Alpha the satisfaction of making me cry. I blink back my tears and try to pretend as if I'm fine. I turn around and I see a man looking at me. He looks like the older version of the person who just kicked me out of his study seconds ago. And I know at once that the man looking at me is none other than Alpha Alarick's father. He has a pity look on his face and that's enough to tell me that he has heard the conversation shared between me and his son. I try to give him a small smile but I fail miserably. I make my way towards the front door.

When I'm outside the pack house, I make a run towards my pack. I want to get away from the Alpha as soon as possible. Within minutes I reach my land. I stop and take a breath. Running has made me breathless. The pain that I was feeling has reduced and is now overcome by my anger. I'm thankful to God for that! I'll rather be angry than being in pain. I walk towards the direction of the pack house. The sun is still shining brightly in the sky. I never thought that I'll be finished talking to Alpha Alarick before evening.

I open the front door of the pack house. I enter and slam the door behind me. Hard. Fortunately, Matt and Darius are not in the living room. I straightaway go to the kitchen. I am angry and only a bucket of chocolate ice cream can cool me down. I open the refrigerator and take out the ice cream bucket. Next, I grab a spoon and make my way to the living room. I switch on the television and flip to a movie channel on which a slasher movie is being played. Today is my day!

I sit on the sofa cross-legged, making myself comfortable as I keep the ice cream bucket on my lap. I start eating while watching the movie. After a few seconds, I hear footsteps from behind me. But I pretend as if I didn't hear anything and pretend to be engrossed in the movie.

"What happened to her?" Darius asks in a whisper.

"I don't know," Matt whispers back.

"Is it safe to go near her?"

I don't hear Matt's reply. Instead, I'm greeted by his presence. He sits on my right side. I don't pay much attention to him. People getting killed on the TV seem more interesting to me. Seconds later, Darius joins us on the sofa, sitting on my left side. Great. Now, I'm sandwiched between my two friends who would ask me their never ending questions.

"What's up?" Darius asks carefully.

"The ceiling," I deadpan. I'm in no mood of answering questions.

I hear Matt sigh beside me. "Chris, what happened?"

I ignore his questions as I continue to stuff my mouth with ice cream.

"You went to meet Alpha Alarick, right? On asking you why, you said that you'll tell when you return," he presses. I look at two of my friends who are sitting beside me and find their concerning eyes staring back at me. I sigh. I decide to finally tell them.

"Alpha Alarick is my mate." Both of them are shocked, just the expression that I was expecting from them.

"Congratulations!" Darius says happily.

"He has rejected me," I say.

Again, they both are shocked. Matt shakes his head. "He can't reject you.

Rejections don't exist for werewolves."

"I don't know about that. He said that he didn't want me as his mate," I simply say.

"That's why I'm angry and eating ice cream to cool down my anger." They don't speak for a while. Maybe because they don't know the right words to say to me.

"Are you okay?" Matt asks.

"I'm not okay but I'm feeling better," I say honestly while hearing a woman scream from the television.

"He is an idiot for not wanting you as a mate," he says, trying to make me feel better than I already am.

"To be honest, I'm ready to spend my life being mate-less than being the mate of an Alpha who is heartless." I add later, "Let's not talk about it anymore." Both of my friends nod and we all finally focus on watching the movie.

It's evening and I'm finished with watching the movie and eating ice cream.

Currently, I'm in Matt's study along with him and Darius. A map of our territory is spread across the desk. We are discussing about increasing security since Tim attacked me last night. We are having a detailed discussion about who should be in the patrol team and at which places should the guards be placed at. Suddenly, we hear a knock at the front door.

"I'll go," I say while exiting the study and proceeding to open the front door. When I open it, I see Xavier, the leader of our patrol team.

"Mr. West is here to meet you," he informs me.

Mr. West...as in Alpha Alarick's father?

My internal question is soon answered when Xavier steps aside and I finally see Alarick's father who is smiling kindly at me. "May I come in?" he asks.

I am surprised to see Alarick's father at my doorsteps. "Come in," I say, inviting him inside the pack house.

"Who is it?" Matt asks from his study.

"It's Alpha Alarick's father," I answer.

After seconds, Matt and Darius emerge from the study. "Mr. West," both of them greet him.

"Alpha Matthew, Gamma Darius."

"What are you doing here?" asks Matt.

"I came here to talk to your Beta," Mr. West says and then turns to me. "May I have a word with you in private?"

"Sure."

"You can go in my study and have your talk," Matt says as he and Darius leave the pack house to give us complete privacy. I lead Mr. West to Matt's study. I enter and he follows behind.

"Please have a seat," I say as I gesture towards one of the two chairs in front of Matt's desk. Mr. West proceeds to sit on the chair while I continue to stand.

"I know that you're my son's mate," he says. Somehow, I'm not surprised. I already knew that he had heard the conversation that his son and I had the way he was giving me a look of pity back at his son's pack house.

"I know."

"I want you to come with me to our pack and live with us," he says next.

"There's no point in living in your pack. Your son doesn't want me as his mate."

"But our pack needs you. A pack needs a Luna," he reasons with me.

"I'm sorry Mr. West but I'll rather be mate-less than be your son's mate."

"Alarick will go insane if you're not near him."

"I don't think so Mr. West. When your son and I finished talking, he was so eager to kick me out of his study," I say.

"I don't know why he's behaving like this," he says. "But Chriselda, trust me, Alarick will go insane if you're not near him and that won't be good for our pack."

"Mr. West, Alarick will not go insane and nothing bad will happen to your pack. I think he is capable of leading his pack without a Luna," I say. Since Alarick is the Alpha of the strongest pack in the world, I don't doubt his leadership skills.

"You must be thinking of Alarick as cold-hearted and emotionless but he wasn't always like that," he starts to say as he recalls some memories. "Something bad happened in his life years ago which has pulled all his emotions out of him. I never see him smile or even laugh. I never see him happy. When I wish him for his birthday, all I get is a simple 'thank you' and that's it. I don't even get a tiny smile

from him. I want my son back. And only you can do that. You are the only one who can fill emotions in my son."

"The only emotions that I'm capable of filling in your son are of hatred, annoyance, anger and irritation. When your son sees me, he's filled with all these emotions," I say. "And just because I'm your son's mate doesn't mean that I can get you back your son."

"Maybe not but maybe you can," he says with some hope. "And Chriselda, I would say this once again; our pack needs a Luna. I know you are firm on your decision but don't you have the need to see your mate?"

A mate who is cold to me?

"Nope, I don't think so," says my brain. But... Yes!" screams my heart. He's my mate and my wolf desperately wants to see her mate again.

"Don't you?" Mr. West presses.

"A little," I finally give in to answering him. A smile appears on his face.

"Then pack your things and come with me to my pack," he says. "And if you don't like it there then you can leave anytime," he assures. I think upon his words. It sounds reasonable to me.

"But what about my pack? I'm a Beta and I have my own duties," I say.

"I think Alpha Matthew will be able to manage without you for some time. If he needs you for some work then you can come back here, finish your work and then return to my pack. Isn't it reasonable?" I slowly nod. He stands up, feeling happy.

"What are you waiting for? Go and pack your bags."

I exit the study and go to my room and start packing clothes for one week. To be honest, I don't think I'll be able to survive living in my mate's pack for even a day.

When I'm done packing, I take my bag and head to the living room where I find Mr. West talking to Matt and Darius. Matt comes towards me and puts his hand on my shoulder. "If you need anything then don't hesitate to call me." I look at him in confusion.

"I've told them everything," Mr. West informs me. He must've told Matt and Darius about my decision of going to the Dawnfall Depths pack for a while. I nod at Mr. West. If I would've told my two friends myself then they would've asked me multiple questions. So, I'm thankful for Mr. West for doing that for me.

"Take care," I say and hug Matt.

"You too," he says. Then, I proceed to hug Darius saying the same thing to him.

When I'm done with the "goodbyes", Mr. West leads me to his pack.

Mr. West opens the front door of Alarick's pack house. He gestures for me to walk inside first. I enter the pack house and look around the living room to find it empty.

Where are the people? And most importantly, where is Alarick? Answering to my thoughts, Mr. West says, "Alarick has gone for some work. He will be back soon."

I hope he doesn't return at all.

"Come, let me show you to your room," Mr. West says. I follow him to a room. When he opens the door, Alarick's scent hits me. "This is your room." He gestures towards the neat and tidy room.

"No, this is Alarick's room," I state, still getting Alarick's scent from the empty room.

"Which happens to be your room too since you're his mate," Mr. West implies.

"If I share a room with your son then he will kick me out of his pack before you know it," I say. Mr. West ponders over my words. "Plus, I won't be comfortable sharing a room with someone who denies to be my mate. Can I have my own room?" He nods at me. He takes me to a room just beside Alarick's. Seriously? I don't want to be in Alarick's room so you get me a room beside his?

Looking at my face, Mr. West says, "There are many rooms away from Alarick's but I want you two to be as near to each other as possible. Maybe his behavior will change if you're near him." Okay, let's try his way. I personally don't think being near Alarick will help him in any way. He will get even more annoyed. I hear people entering the pack house. I hope Alarick is not one of them. After what happened in the noon, I'm not ready to see him...yet.

It's night and Alarick hasn't returned yet. His parents and I are sitting on one side of the counter while Beta Charles and Gamma Daniel are seated on the other as we're having dinner. "Do you and Mrs. West stay here at the pack house?" I ask Mr. West.

"No, it's just for tonight," he answers. So that Alarick can't kick me out tonight. I say in my mind.

Our light conversation is interrupted when Alarick enters the kitchen. When he sees me, he is shocked. Then, he starts glaring at me. I look down at my plate and continue to eat.

"What is she doing here!" he asks his father in a tone laced with anger.