

# The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf .

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## The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 141

### Chapter 141

‘Alec, it’s time to drink. It will also help regain some strength anyway,’ I say. Alec reaches his hand up and twirls his fingers through my hair, and tucks it behind my ear. I help him sit up. He cups my face and pulls me in for a passionate kiss. He has a look of hunger in his eyes, but not just for my blood. He reveals his fangs and playfully caresses the nape of my neck. An inner heat consumes me, and his teeth sink into my skin. Again, a minute passes, and he struggles to stop drinking.

‘Repeliate’, I say.

He flies back against the wall, panting, ‘I’m sorry, I’m so sorry, he says, unable to look me in the eyes. I pat the bed for

him to come back. He sits back on the bed, and I climb onto his lap and wrap my legs around his waist.

‘You better finish what you just started, Alec, or you will be in big trouble,’ I flirt. He sees the fire in my eyes, matching his.

Wasting no time, Alec immediately makes passionately love to me.

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As Alec gives me a grand tour, we meet up with Magnus and the others in the courtyard.

‘This place is amazing! I can’t believe this is where we now live,’ May exclaims. Sabre, May’s Fennec Fox and Fern’s cat

explore the workshops climbing wooden beams and peeking curiously in dark corners and crevices.

‘Anyone is welcome to use any of these workshops to help get our new village up and running and provide goods for trading and selling,’ I say.

Pack members explore the workshops to see if they can utilise them. Some smile and appear confident around the

equipment, while others are curious about how it all works. They converse as I continue along the cobblestone courtyard

into the garden. I skip and twirl around.

‘It’s so enchanting and beautiful, I say.

‘Enchanting is one word to describe you,’ Alec says, ‘Beautiful would be the other word, Magnus adds. Their words create butterflies in my stomach. I gaze back and forth

between them with a playful look and quickly shift into my wolf. I run out through the courtyard and over the drawbridge.

Magnus smirks, 'It appears our little mate wants to play,' he says to Alec.

Alec smiles and nods and, with a dash of speed, is already catching up to me, Magnus shifts and isn't far behind Alec.

Alec is the first to tackle me. I shift into my human form for a few moments, and we roll around in the long grass, kissing

passionately. Then I shift into my wolf again and dash towards the trees. Not a minute later, I'm then tackled by Magnus's

wolf. We shift back and share a fiery kiss. My fingers glide through Magnus's hair as he lays upon me. We continue to kiss until Reaper begins to caw loudly in the tree we lay under.

'Reaper, do you mind?' I growl, 'Your kind of ruining the moment,

"Yes, I do mind, he mind-links.

'Don't look or perch in another tree if you don't like what you see then,

Alec laughs as he sits beside me.

'I think Reaper feels a little jealous that you have Magnus and me, Alec says.

Aw, come here, Reaper,' I say, extending my arm for him. He lies down and perches on my arm, and I give him a good

scratch under his beak and on the back of his head. 'Is my baby Reaper feeling lonely and left out? Who's my cute

Reaper?' I say, mollycoddling him,  
Reaper happily soaks in all the attention I give him.  
Alec and Magnus laugh. Reaper hops onto my  
shoulder, and we  
return to the castle grounds.

Magnus and Alec stand behind me as we watch  
everyone in the courtyard. Everyone is happy.  
'We should let them assign themselves jobs,' I say.  
Magnus and Alec nod in agreement.

'Can I please have everyone's attention?' I say.  
Everyone stops conversing and turns to face me.  
'I would like you all to sort yourselves into groups.  
Please stand here for anyone who wants to be a cook  
or baker.

Farmers who want to grow crops and harvest, please  
stand here.

The rest organise themselves into more groups:  
blacksmiths, stonemasons, armourers, millers,  
servants, carpenters,  
minstrels, weavers, winemakers, and watchmen. May  
and the witches decide to focus on being healers and  
making  
medicines and potions. Kadva is unsure of what to do  
but smiles when May and the others insist he works  
with them in  
the magic department. It did make perfect sense seeing  
as his magic works similar to that of a witch and a  
sprite. Most of

the vampires have chosen to guard the castle and protect us. Although I'm not sure why when there is no hostility in

Mysteria, but if it makes them happy, then so be it.

They take their posts in the watch towers, along the stone walls,

spread out inside the castle in the main rooms and foyers, and stand in the shadows like statues,

Men from the ship carry the trunks and crates of goods gifted to us into the courtyard and place them down.

'Great! Now that everyone knows their positions here on Emerald Island let's bring these food crates into the kitchen. The

cooks can prepare a feast we will share in the great hall tonight,' I say.

Everyone cheers.

"Lifto Levitatus," I say, waving my wand at the trunk full of clothes.

'Skedaddle Dash,' I blink, taking the trunk and appearing in my chamber. Then, using my wand, I guide the chest down to a perfect spot in my room.

The floor-length mirror framed in black wood and intricate carvings shows all the twigs and grass poking out from my

hair and clothing. I strip down and turn to the wooden tub in the room.

‘Aqua Bedew,’ I say, filling the tub with water. I step out as quick as I stepped in and shiver. ‘Too cold,’ I say.

‘Inferno

Flamo,’ I say and watch the steam rise above the water. I poke my fingers in this time. ‘Perfect,’ I say and sit in the tub.

There is a knock on the door, ‘Come in,’ I say, expecting it to be Magnus or Alec, but instead, a female vampire with

beautiful blonde hair enters the room. I have seen her a few times amongst the other vampires. She looks only to be a

few years older than me. Although being a vampire, she could be hundreds of years old.

‘Can I help you?’ I ask.

‘Forgive me for intruding, my Queen, but I was hoping to be the one to help you?’ She says with a bow.

‘Oh?’ I reply.

‘My name is Saskia, and I was hoping to be your handmaiden here in the castle,’ she smiles.

‘I never really thought about having a handmaiden,’ I smile.

‘Well, you are our Queen, and a Queen should always be doted upon,’ she says. Saskia approaches the wooden tub,

kneels beside the tub, grabs a cloth and begins washing my back.

My back stiffens, and I laugh at how it tickles.

‘I don’t think this is necessary?’ I ask.

“Of course, it is. It’s my job now and an honour to keep you looking and smelling your best, she laughs happily.

There is a

warm brightness about her.

‘Okay, Saskia,’ I smile at her, ‘You’re officially my handmaiden,

She drops the cloth, wraps her arms around me, and hugs me tight.

‘Thank you so much! You won’t regret it! She beams.

I can’t help but feel that I’ve just made a new best friend. Saskia washes my hair and helps me out of the tub. Once I’m

dry, she opens the trunk and pulls out many beautiful dresses and undergarments.

‘These are all so beautiful, she says.

‘Which one do you think I should wear?’

“Hmm, maybe this one?” She says, holding up a white dress with gold threading and embroidery. The sleeves are so long

that they reach the floor.

I nod and put the fresh undergarments on. Saskia pulls the dress down over my head.

‘Is this really me?’ I stare at my reflection in the mirror at how elegant I look.

‘Where not finished yet, my Queen. I still have your hair to brush and pin-up,’ she smiles.

Saskia walks over to the trunk and pulls out a smaller chest inside, and places it on the dresser where I sit. I open the box

to find beautiful jewelled hair pieces and an antique hair brush, comb and handheld mirror. Saskia brushes my hair and

pins it all up high.

‘Which pin shall we put in your hair?’ She asks.

I pick up the gold dragonfly shaped pin encrusted with red rubies and hand it to Saskia.

‘This one,’ I smile.

She places it in my hair, and I return to the floor-length mirror. I twirl around and truly admire myself.

‘You look like a Queen,’ Saskia smiles.

‘On the contrary,’ I say, remembering Alec’s words, ‘I am a Queen.’ I beam.

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Feeling prim and proper, I'm ready to go down to the great hall. Saskia opens the chamber door for me, and we find Alec

and Magnus standing together with their mouths gaped open.

Saskia clears her throat, 'Alpha Magnus, King Alec, it may help if you both stop drooling and have some decorum around

your Luna and Queen, she smirks.

They both shake the thoughts from their heads and compose themselves.

"My Queen, Alec says as he gets down on one knee, takes my hand, and places a kiss upon it. Magnus glares at him and

kneels, taking my other hand, 'My Luna,' he says, kissing my other hand. Neither of them moves but continue to gaze into

my eyes. I can't help but notice they are discreetly elbowing each other as if to push each other away.

I laugh, 'Which one of you handsome men will escort me to the hall?' I ask.

'I will, they both say and give each other a look. I stand between Alec and Magnus and allow them to take an arm on either side of me and smile.

'Both of you, it will be then, I grin.

We enter the great hall together, arm in arm. Magnus and Alec are proud as they escort me toward the thrones. I beam

with surprise as I notice three thrones instead of the two I saw earlier, but these three are different and much more

beautiful than I could ever imagine. The smaller glimmering throne sits between the two larger ones.

They are made from

a semitransparent precious stone. They are opalescent in shades of dark blue and silver. I smile up at Alec.

'I thought it would make you happy having Magnus sit equally with us?' he says.

'Alec, thank you,' I say.

"How did you make them?" I say, gliding my fingers along the smooth stone arm of my throne.

'Yiselda and the others wanted to surprise us with a gift. I told them we lacked a chair for Alpha Magnus, and we came up

with the idea of matching thrones. Together the witches and Kadva conjured them up using a Moonstone, he explains.

‘Moonstone? Is that what these are made from?’ I ask, taking my seat. Magnus and Alec sit beside me on their thrones,

and Reaper perches himself on the back of my throne.

‘We thought Moonstone would be most appropriate and a gesture to the Moon Goddess,’ he smiles.

‘Well, I think they are simply magnificent, and you both look powerful and prominent sitting in them,’ I say, looking

between them.

They smile.

‘Let the celebrations begin, Alec shouts.

Everyone cheers and a musician plays the lute while two others play the drums. Servants carry trays of bread, cheese and

fruit out and spread them across the tables. More come out with trays of meats and jugs of wine and rum.

‘Make sure you all join us too,’ I say to the servants.

They smile and sit at the long tables amongst the werewolves,

witches and vampires.

Saskia approaches and fills my goblet with wine and then fills Magnus and Alec’s with rum.

‘Oh, Saskia offered to be my handmaiden, and I accepted her kind offer,’ I inform Magnus and Alec.

‘It’s an honour to serve my Queen’ she says and then curtsies to Alec, ‘And to serve my King, of course, she adds.

Alec nods but doesn’t reply to her and sips his rum.

‘Can vampires become drunk?’ I ask curiously.

‘Yes,’ he smirks

‘Do you like rum?’

‘Yes, but I would prefer to drink something else,’ he says, glancing seductively at my neck. I blush.

You’ve had your quota for the day, Alec, so stick to your rum, Magnus huffs. Alec rolls his eyes, lifts his goblet in the air to

Magnus, and drinks. We eat, drink and watch everyone dance and enjoy themselves. It must be close to midnight by the

time we retreat upstairs. Alec stops at our chamber door, ‘Sleep well, my Queen,’ he says and kisses me passionately

before I follow Magnus to bed. ‘Sweet dreams, my King,’ I whisper back. Alec closes the chamber door behind me.

“Before you undress, I’d like to have a dance with you, right now, right here,’ Magnus smiles, holding his hand out for

mine. I nod, place my hand in his, and we waltz around the large space in our room.

We finish the dance with our hands, ravishing each other, kissing each other hungrily. We fall back onto the bed. Magnus

playfully nips my neck where he marked me. The moon illuminates the room. We remove our clothes and make gentle,

passionate love to one another.

The next few days go by quickly. Everyone has settled in nicely. I spent the last few days helping to plant and grow fruit, and with some magic, we were able to make them grow overnight. I spent some time with May and the other witches last night. We swam in the lake, and they told me what potions they had been making that day. Saskia helps me dress and ties my hair up high. Magnus has already gone downstairs for breakfast. So I Skedaddle Dash' down the stairs and join Magnus and Alec for breakfast. Today, I want to visit Maia and maybe even pay a visit to Wolfwell. You should both come with me?' I say. 'Sure, I'd like to see how my brother and sister are going, and I'm sure our parents would love to see us too, Magnus says. 'I will go to then, Alec nods. We finish our breakfast and enter the courtyard. Children are running around playing, and people make all sorts of items in the workshops. Swords, knives, bows, armoury, candles, shawls and tunics, to name a few. We walk behind the blacksmith's workshop and enter the portal. I skip up the stairs of Moon Crest Castle and greet Maia with an embrace.

‘You must tell me how you are all settling in?’ She beams. Her violet eyes are simply gorgeous as they sparkle with delight

‘It’s been amazing! Everyone is happy, and the island is so peaceful and beautiful, I say as Magnus and Alec walk behind

us.

“You should all join us today to watch the orc trials at the arena?” Maia offers.

‘Aren’t the orcs all still children?’ I inquire.

‘Yes, but they are very hardy creatures. They have been begging King Damon and me all year to allow them an arena to

fight. It’s in their blood and nature to put on a show of strength and to see who amongst them is the strongest.

The

strongest are more likely to become a chief or even the war chief when they are older. It’s how they figure out their

rankings amongst each other, and some of them will be teenagers in a couple of years. Once they are eighteen, they can

create their clans and become chief. It’s mainly wrestling, all they have to do is have their opponent on the ground for a

couple of seconds, and they win the round, Maia explains.

‘That doesn’t sound so bad, I say.

‘Well, the arena is finally built, and Sir Hugo has been training them almost every day for months. Today is their first day of the orc trials,  
L’Oh, I’m hoping to visit Wolfwell today. Do you think I’ll have time to see my parents?’ | ask.

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‘Why don’t you go to Wolfwell now and invite everyone back to watch the orc trials with us?’ She suggests.

‘Great idea,’ I say, grabbing Alec and Magnus’s hand, and I pull them down the stairs and to the portal. We step through,

and I race straight to my parents’ house.

‘Mum!’ I say, flinging my arms around her as she opens the door.

‘Nina, I’m so happy you came to visit me. It’s been a few days, she frowns.

‘A few days isn’t that long, Mum, I reply.

‘Hello, Mother,’ Alec says sweetly to my Mum. Magnus elbows Alec and glares at him. ‘What? We’re practically married to

Nina, which makes her mother our mother-in-law, Alec points out.

Magnus rolls his eyes at him.

‘You’re just trying to score points with her, so she favours you more as her daughter’s mate than me,’

Magnus argues to

Alec.

Alec scoffs, 'If that's what you think, then so be it. I don't need to compete with you for everyone to see I'm the better

mate. They already know I am,' Alec chuckles and slaps Magnus on the back.

'That's it. I can't take your arrogance any longer!'

Magnus says and shifts into his wolf, tackling Alec.

'Tea?' My mother offers as we completely ignore Alec and Magnus wrestling each other in the background.

'Tea sounds wonderful, right about now,' I reply calmly.

My father returns home and casually steps over Alec and Magnus, who pant with exhaustion on the floor.

My Mother and I have just finished drinking our tea.

'Nina, is there a reason your mates lay bloody and bruised on my living room floor?'

'Just ignore them, Dad. They're just being childish,' I say.

"Hmm, speaking of children,' my mother says, 'Will we be expecting any grandchildren anytime soon?' She asks.

My back straightens, and I look over to where Alec and Magnus lay. In a blink of an eye, they have both fled the house. I

can see a cloud of dust forming from the speed they exited via the front door, which swings open due to their dramatic exit.

This time, it's me rolling my eyes.



The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf updated its latest chapter Chapter 142 on . At The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 142, the male and female leads are still at their peak. The series The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz

Ford Chapter 142 is a very good novel series, attracting readers. In particular, Chapter 142 gave readers thrilling details.

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# The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

## Chapter 143

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"Mum, Dad, the orc trials begin today. Queen Mala has invited everyone to come along to watch,"

Oh, ore trials?’ My mother says, raising an eyebrow.  
‘Yeah, they wrestle to see who is the strongest amongst them,’ I explain.

see. I guess we can come along,’ my mother shrugs.  
‘I know wrestling isn’t your cup of tea, but you might enjoy it a little?’ I smile.

She nods.

T’ll see if the rest of the pack wants to come along,’ I say, standing up and leaving the house.

Everyone who wants to attend meets near the portal.

“I just have to find Magnus and Alec,” I say to Flint and Josie.

‘They were heading towards the river over there not long ago,’ Josie says.

‘Thanks,’ I say and ‘Skedaddle Dash’ towards them.

As I approach, I see them both sitting by the river, talking like best buddies.

‘Unbelievable,’ I mutter under my breath.

They both stop talking and see me approach with a not-too-impressed look on my face. I halt in front of Alec and

Magnus and cross my arms.

‘Hi, babe,’ Magnus says nervously. The scowl on my face intensifies.

‘My Queen,’ Alec also says nervously. I’m now scowling at Alec.

They give each other a guilty look.

“Honestly, you two are unbelievable. Do you both know that?’ I huff.

‘Unbelievably handsome,’ Magnus says with a wink.  
Alec gives him a hi-five.

And don’t you encourage his behaviour,’ I say to Alec.  
They both stare down at their hands with obvious guilt.  
‘Next time you decide to get into a fight with each other,  
at least be more discreet about it,’ I say, raising my  
hands in

defeat. Anyway, are you both ready to return to Moon  
Crest Castle?’

As they nod, a pair of beautiful fairy wings in the nearby  
garden grabs my attention.

‘Quinn!’ I growl and give chase after her. She looks  
back and frets when she sees I’m gaining on her. ‘Get  
back here, you  
little brat!’ I yell.

Her wings pick up speed, and I see her scurry and hide  
behind her cottage. I quietly creep up and slowly scan  
the area,

Finally, I see her toes sticking out from behind a large  
bushy potted plant.

“Gotcha!” I say, about to pull her out from hiding, but  
instead, I trip and fall flat on my face. Quinn bursts into  
laughter and  
runs across my back.

I let out a growl and shift into my wolf and give chase. I  
lunge and gently tackle her to the ground and shift  
back. We roll  
around a few times.

‘You drugged me with fairy dust!’ I growl.

‘It’s your fault for being so na?ve,’ she giggles.  
glare at her as we roll around in the vegetable garden.  
‘Oh, have you spoken to the flowers lately?’ she asks,  
laughing  
even harder. I blush with embarrassment, remembering  
Sir Hugo having a good laugh at my expense from  
talking to the  
flowers in the window and being under the effects of  
fairy dust. ‘I thought you would fall for that old nutshell,’  
she smiles.  
“You little!  
‘What’s the meaning of all this?’ Nadia says, hands-on,  
hip glaring at both of us. We both nervously laugh and  
pat down  
our messy hair. I wrap my arms around Quinn and hug  
her, ‘Can’t breathe,’ she mumbles.  
‘Oh, Nadia. Quinn and I are the best of friends now,’ I  
say, smiling and continuing to hug Quinn tight. ‘We  
were just...  
playing,’  
\*Oh, I see. Well, next time you play, can you not do it in  
my vegetable garden?’ She says, waving her hand  
around.  
Quinn and I look around at her ruined garden and peer  
down at our hands with guilt.  
‘Sorry,’ we both mumble, and I release Quinn from the  
tight hug.  
‘Revito Sprouto,” say, revitalising the garden again.  
‘That’s much better,’ Nadia smiles.

‘Are you going to come along and watch the orc trials?’  
I ask Nadia.

‘I have too much to do, perhaps next time,’ she says.

‘Okay, well, have a nice day,’ I say and wave goodbye to her. She returns to her cottage, and Quinn sticks her tongue out

and pulls a face. I return the gesture.

“You know, they say, if the wind changes, your face will stay that way,’ Alec muses, scaring the cauldron out of me.

Magnus is smirking.

Theaved, ‘Let’s go,’ I say, ignoring Alec’s comment.

We all port through, back to Moon Crest Castle. It didn’t take us long to get there in wolf form. We take our seats. Sir

Hugo steps into the arena.

‘First to fight is Ornak and Grim.’ He announces.

Two orcs, around nine and ten years old, appear and face each other. They pound their chest with their fists as Sir Hugo

counts down from three. The orcs spread their feet apart and grip each other’s arms firmly. They use all their strength to

try and pin each other down. Ornak releases his grip from Grim’s arms and sweeps his foot around, making Grim fall

back. Grim immediately jumps back up and lunges towards Ornak. They roll a few times until Ornak successfully keeps

Grim down. Sir Hugo holds Ornak's arm up high,  
'Ornak wins the round,' he declares.

We all cheer and applaud. Ornak helps Grim up off the ground, and they beat their fists against their chest again but as a

sign of respect for each other. It was incredibly endearing to watch and know Grim wasn't upset but proud of Ornak.

Over thirty orcs compete. Ornak ended up making it to the top five, then lost. He didn't seem to mind, though.

He

seemed quite pleased with himself. Zorlag, an eleven-year-old orc one the final round. The orcs run back into the arena

and lift Zorlag and cheer. My mother stands and applauds with the biggest grin on her face,

"Well, that was quite the show,' she says.

I'm glad you enjoyed it,' I smile.

We wave everyone goodbye as they return home to Wolfwell through the portal.

\*Thank you for inviting us along,' I say to Maia and hug her.

"You will have to join us again next week for Midsummer Solstice. Come early so we can make flower garlands together?'

She says.

'Sure! I would love that. What happens at the Midsummer solstice?'

‘It’s the night that the veil between Mysteria and the Gods and Goddess’ connects. They celebrate us, and we celebrate them. Legend says that during Midsummer’s eve, it’s possible for a God or Goddess to enter through the veil to Mysteria.

However, they must return through the veil before the Midsummer solstice ends. Otherwise, they are trapped here until

the next Midsummer solstice. Although it’s just a myth as no one here has actually met a God or Goddess.

We will have a

large fire, and together we will sing and dance around to celebrate the Gods and Goddesses who gave us life.

It’s also the

night men seek out their maiden or mate,’ she says, blushing.

Oh, I see,’ I grin.

“There will be a maypole, lots of food, wine, Meade and all females will be decorated with crowns of flowers, along with

necklaces and bracelets we make from threading flowers together. This will be my second time celebrating it. I had never

known about it when I lived in the forest,’ she shrugs.

“Well, we know about it now, and I’m sure it will be so much fun,’ I smile. We hug, and I port back to Emerald Island.

‘The midsummer solstice sounds like it will be lots of fun,’ Magnus says.

‘I can’t wait!’ I say with excitement.

‘I bet you can’t,’ Alec smirks.

The The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz Ford Chapter 143 series has been updated with many new details. Parallel to

that personality trait is the mood of a person who loves life, loves life, wants to escape from a dark and tragic life

situation. In chapter The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 143 has clearly shown. It can be said, The Alpha’s Mate

Who Cried Wolf novel Chapter 143 is the most readable chapter of this The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf series.

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# The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

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We walk through the courtyard, and I see Yiselda sitting by herself. She appears troubled.

"How about you two go on ahead? I'm going to see if Yiselda is okay," I say.

Magnus and Alec peer over to Yiselda and see her moping on a bench seat. They nod and walk away together.

Sometimes I don't get Alec and Magnus. They argue and fight, yet they are by each other's side more than mine at times.

They truly are like brothers. I roll my eyes at the back of them again.

'Yiselda,' I say in a chirpy tone and sit beside her. 'You didn't come to the orc trials?'

"No," she says quietly.

'Oh, I was hoping to see you there, but that's okay, I smile.

She waves her wand at the ground in a circular motion making the leaves float from the ground and swirl into a tiny whirlwind.

'So, you seem pretty quiet and glum?' I say. 'You don't like it here?' I add.

‘It’s not that I don’t like it here. It’s absolutely beautiful here. I miss Pandora’s box, though. It’s always been my home, and

to see it burn down like that and to know we won’t be returning to the human world. I can’t rebuild my home there. I

think I’m feeling homesick. I’m sure I’ll adjust over time, she frowns.

‘What if we were to rebuild a Covenstead here for you on Emerald Island? We have people with the knowledge and skills

of different trades, and with the help of some magic, we can have it built in no time at all!

‘Really?’

‘Truly,’ I smile, ‘You gather the coven, and I’ll gather the tradesmen.

With a ‘Skedaddle Dash, Yiselda has disappeared to gather the witches.

I approach each workshop and ask them to help build a new Covenstead. Yiselda, May, Fern, Ela, Lilac and Ria appear

behind me, startling me.

‘Sorry,’ Yiselda laughs.

‘Alright, let’s find a spot to build our new Covenstead,’ I say.

We come across a clearing a few yards behind the castle.

“Here would be great. I don’t want to be too far away in case anything bad ever happened, and my help was needed,

Yiselda says,

‘This is Mysteria, Nothing bad will happen,’ I assure her.

‘There have been wars before,’ she points out.

“True, but we aren’t a threat to anyone, I shrug.

‘Let’s hope it stays that way then’ Yiselda smiles.

We return to the courtyard and tell the tradespeople where we will build. The men look at the materials and then the

distance to carry it all, giving each other a worried look,

“Lifto Levitatus, we all say, lifting bundles of wood, stone, and other materials off the ground. The men, relieved they

don’t have to carry the materials, follow us to the building location. We place the materials down, and they begin building right away.

Hours later, we are running out of wood. ‘Spawniate,’ I say, turning the last wood plank into a hundred new planks. Kadva

joins us and casts his magic to help move things along.

By day’s end, we all stand proud and admire our work.

Although

it’s not the same as the old Covenstead, it’s close enough.

‘Let’s go inside,’ Yiselda beams.

We all cast our wands and say, 'Materialise' furnishing the Covenstead.

Together we materialise a large black cauldron in the kitchen, just as big as the one she used to have.

Yiselda has

everything she needs, from pots and cups to a bed and shelves.

"Illumini, she says, and every candle in every room lights up.

We all look around and feel something is missing but struggle to put our finger on what it is. It's not until we are leaving

that Yiselda figures it out. She grabs the rickety broom and waves her wand, 'Awaken,' she says, and the broom begins to

move about, sweeping the floor.

Now satisfied, Yiselda smiles at me, 'Thank you, Luna, she says and pulls me in for a hug.

'You're welcome,' I reply.

We visit the Covenstead daily, make potions, and practice spells together. I continue to read the book, A guide for

magical weapons. Unfortunately, I never got a chance to finish it back in the human world.

The coven and I are excited about the midsummer solstice today and find white flowy dresses to wear.

Saskia helps and

finds me gold bangles to wear and brown sandals with leather laces that tie half up my shins. Everyone, including the men, wear white clothes. Magnus seems quite comfortable in the white tunic and trousers. Alec, on the other hand, continues to stand in the shadows sulking.

‘Why does white have to be so bright? Wouldn’t black clothing be more appropriate to wear at the solstice?’ He pouts.

I cup his face, ‘Oh Alec, it’s tradition to wear white to celebrate. Black would be more suitable for a funeral or an

unpleasant event. The solstice is meant to be bright and colourful with lots of flowers and dancing,’

Alec grabs my waist and spins me around, pinning me against the shadows of the wall.

‘The only flower I want to see at the solstice is you.

Nina, you are like a rose among weeds. If only I could pluck you from

this garden now, take you upstairs and make your cheeks bloom red, he whispers and nips my neck. And my cheeks do

just that, bloom red with a blush from his endearing words and my insides heat up. My heart beat races, and we kiss.

Alec’s lips leave mine, and his tongue trails down my neck. His fangs protrude and sink into my flesh. Then, for the first

time, he drinks what he needs and pulls away with a smile. We gaze into each other's eyes passionately. Blood drips from his lips. He smashes his lips against mine, and the metallic taste of my blood enters my mouth. Excitement and adrenaline overtake my senses, and my hands clench tighter to his back as I pull him in closer.

Someone clears their throat interrupting us. Alec places me down, and we look to see May, Yiselda and Fern all ready in their white dresses.

"You know you're supposed to save all that for tonight?" May winks.

'Saskia is looking for you,' Yiselda smiles, 'She is waiting in your room to do your hair before we leave,' she adds.

'Thanks, I'll go to her now then,' I say, combing my now even more messed up hair with my fingers with an even more prominent blush on my face. Avoiding eye contact with the girls, I stride past them and 'Skedaddle Dash' up the stairs.

Saskia braids the top half of my hair and leaves the bottom half down.

'Should we bother with hair pins since you will decorate your hair with flowers at the solstice anyway?' She asks.

‘No, they won’t be necessary. You are so good at braids,’ I say, admiring her beautiful work.

She bows, ‘My pleasure, my Queen’

I bump into Kadva on my way downstairs, ‘Hi Kadva,’ I smile.

‘Hi, Luna,

‘I see you’re ready for the solstice too?’

‘Yes, but I’m a little nervous, though,’ he says as a faint blush appears.

‘Oh? How so?’

‘Well, everyone has been saying how it can be quite the intimate celebration, and I struggle as it is to get away from the

unmated, she-wolves. Also, the girls from the Midnight coven are always fighting over me when I help them with potions

and magic. The other day they even used spells on each other. Ria put Lilac in a thick bubble that wouldn’t burst. Fern

made Ria shrink, then placed her in a jar and put her on the shelf with the jars of spider paste. Ela made Ria float and

become stuck to the ceiling. They kept claiming they all had dibs on me first and spoke about me as if I wasn’t even in

the room. When I tried to leave discreetly, they spelled my feet to the floor so I couldn’t move. I was so relieved when

Yiselda came into the kitchen to save me, yet again,’

Oh, I see. Surely there is a girl in particular that piques your interest?' Perhaps pursuing her will stop the horde of other

girls trying to claim you?' I suggest. 'You are very handsome and beautiful I add.

Kadva laughs nervously and scratches the back of his head.

'Thanks for the compliment, Luna, but you see that's the problem. Nobody knows this, but um, I'm gay, And just like that, my mouth drops open in surprise. I step closer and fling my arms around Kadva. Relieved, he relaxes

his shoulders and wraps his arms around me too.

I step back with a smile, 'Well then, I hope you find yourself a strapping young man,' I wink. He laughs, links his arm

through mine, and escorts me down the stairs to the great hall where everyone awaits.

Read the novel series The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 144 by author Jazz Ford and update the next chapters of

this series here. At Chapter 144 of the novel The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf the details are pushed to the climax. Will

the female lead's love for the male lead be reciprocated? Follow the The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel Chapter 144 series here.



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# The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

## Chapter 145

### CHAPTER 145

The Celestial Dimension

The Celestial world consists of many realms and kingdoms, home to each deity. Each domain is made from enormous

clusters of many different coloured crystals. Some are firmly set on the land, while others are on floating islands that

connect with stone bridges. Each celestial home is just as beautiful as the next. Different colour orbs swim throughout

ponds and rivers. The air glistens as if it's always raining sparkles. There is no sun, which reveals millions of stars in the

sky. Some planets are so close that it looks like the worlds will collide, but they never do. Even though there is no sun, the

sky has an ongoing aurora that forever emits a glowing light. We know when the new day begins as the aurora changes

colour at day's end. The Celestial world is so vast it can take months to travel to the other side. This is great for deities

that don't get along since they never die. They can instead stay many moons away from each other.

Gods and Goddesses thrive from being worshipped and acknowledged. It makes them more powerful and popular in the

Celestial world. It's forbidden for them to kill life in other dimensions. The punishment for doing so is to be banished and

sealed away by the other deities for eternity.

The moon goddess who lives east of the Celestial world is the most envied and popular there. Her kindness, beauty and

grace draw many deities to spend their time with her in her magical kingdom. Walls of green vines and flowers of many

colours, so large, drape the outside crystal walls of her kingdom. Stepping stones hover above the violet, soft grass.

Adorable creatures play and explore her realm. Rabbits with antlers, Owls that glow, cats with wings. The ground ripples

like water as you walk amongst the soft velvet ground.  
In Selene's grand hall, the entire floor is made using  
tiny mosaic

tiles that are intricately placed, creating the most  
beautiful pattern of the moon.

A table made from iridescent blue moonstone is at the  
back of the hall with a matching chair on which Selene  
sits. The

other seats are made from other solid crystals in  
different colours for her guests. Valkrim, Ogrun and  
Cerridwen have

always been her closest friends, who all sit at the table,  
conversing and drinking wine with her. The walls are  
painted with

liquid gold, and the ceiling is transparent, allowing one  
to stare at the stars and planets floating by. The  
reflection from

the coloured aurora dances across the mosaic floor,  
adding the final touch of charm.

Atlanta

I sit silently, despising all the attention my sister Selene  
receives. Sipping my wine amongst the deities, I am  
ignored. I

continue to glare at Selene while the others give her  
their undivided attention. I envy her long white hair and  
crystal blue

eyes. The only feature we both share is our fair skin  
tone.

In comparison, I have long black hair and green eyes. Everyone says we are both extremely beautiful and flawless, but !

don't see the beauty when I look at myself. I only see beauty when I stare at Selene. Maybe the resentment I have grown

towards my sister has overshadowed my senses? The other gods and goddesses are always uncomfortable and try to

avoid conversation with me.

Over time I would visit my sister less frequently, even though she insisted I come over each day. I refused, so Selene

decided to come to my domain unannounced.

'Leave!' I shout, causing sharp black crystals to sprout from the ground around her.

Selene gasps, Atlanta, this is unlike you. What has caused this hostility towards me? We used to be so happy, and now!

never see you,

"You and the rest of the deities have made me this way. No one respects me, Selene. They are all too busy trying to keep

your attention to themselves,' I pause and let out a manic laugh, 'My status is ironic, don't you think, sweet sister?

Goddess of night, I'm nothing but a dark presence to everyone, a shadow, a cryptic nightmare everyone wants to wake

up from! I say, intensifying my glare at Selene,  
'Atlanta, that's not true. You are the light in my life,  
I scowl, 'Please, spare your words, sweet sister. You are  
everyone's light, the sweetest dream no one wants to  
wake from.

Your words might be a sweet song to others, but to me,  
wreak of venom, Selene takes a step towards me with  
a sorrowful

look, Atlanta, please,' she says.

I told you to leave!' I yell, causing a wave of shadows to  
repel Selene back. More black crystals extend from the  
ground,

creating a dome around my realm, preventing anyone  
from entering my realm.

Selene emits a glowing light from her hands that  
dissipates my wave of shadows. Then, saddened that  
she may never see

me again, she stops and turns for a moment staring at  
the vast dome of black crystal.

'No matter how much darkness consumes you, little  
sister. The spark of light within your heart will always  
shine' With

those last words, Selene walks away.

A thousand years have passed, and I have only grown  
more hate and resentment towards my sister and the  
other deities.

Deciding it's time to leave my domain, I visit Aria, the  
Goddess of air. She tells me my sister Selene, Ogrun,  
Valkrim,

Cerridwen and other deities decided to create a new world since so many were destroyed by Thypon long ago.

‘Mysteria is different from the other worlds, Aria says, ‘Because when it was complete, it became protected by a magic

veil that not even they could get through. They created life in their image and blessed them with their abilities, I become more frustrated within myself hearing this, as Selene can shift into a large pure white wolf and has blessed her

people with the gift of shifting. I have never been able to shift into anything. All I can do is summon poltergeists and

manipulate shadows, which all the Deities opposed I do. The poltergeists liked to torment the living in different worlds.

So the deities banned me from summoning them, adding more reason to resent them.

Aria continued to talk while I sat there brewing.

‘So, Ogrun the orc god gave his green-skinned, tusked people the gift of great strength and bravery. Never would you

meet an orc that would flee in the face of danger.

Danger triggers excitement and adrenaline in an orc, which explains

their love of fighting. Cerridwen gave her people the gift of casting spells, and Valkrim gave his people the advantage of

speed and immortality. Unlike the other magical beings, his thrive from drinking blood, just like he does.

It means, unlike other worlds, the deities will not be able to interfere with the lives in that world. They will still be able to

hear their people's prayers and watch them, but they won't be able to hinder or help them due to the veil preventing

them from doing so. This will also keep them safe from Gods with harmful intentions, such as Thypon. Even though he

has been sealed away for eternity, there could be other deities in future who wish to bring harm, Aria explains.

'So, if anything goes wrong in Mysteria, not even my sister Selene can do anything about it?' | ask.

'That's correct, and there have already been two great wars in Mysteria. The first one wiped out most of the species and

left only humans and werewolves. Thankfully witches had placed babies and children of all species in the forest trees to

protect them from the war before their demise. In the second war, Alpha King Damon and his Luna won after King Fenris

tried to wipe the rest of the werewolves out. Once the second war ended, the children in the trees were set free, restoring

all species to Mysteria again. Selene and the others were incredibly distraught that they war but could only watch. I did

hear something that is meant to be a secret, so I'm not sure how true it is,' Aria says.

So, tell me what it is then?' I reply.

Apparently, the midsummer solstice is the only time a God or Goddess can enter Mysteria as it's the only time of the year

the veil will be weakened. Selene hadn't gone through it to help the people of Mysteria because the wars were already

over by the time the solstice came about. Defeating the purpose of entering. They don't want anyone to know that,

though, in case one of us with bad intentions finds out'

'Oh, how interesting,' I smirk.

'But recently, Selene has been even happier than usual after some of her descendants, Astrid and Magnus, along with

their friends and family, had left the human realm and now reside in Mysteria'

I stand and force a sweet smile,

'Aria, do me a favour and don't tell anyone that I have come out from my realm,

'Okay, sure?' Aria says, confused as to why.

Thalt and turn back to Aria with a smirk.



In fact, I'd prefer to make sure you don't say anything at all, I shout, raising my palms. I engulf Aria in a black sphere of shadows.

Because I caught Aria off-guard, she didn't have time to repel the shadows.

'Please, Atlanta, don't do this,' she says as the sphere shrinks with Aria inside. The sphere crystalises and is now the size of

a marble. It drops from the air making a chink sound, and rolls towards my feet. I pick it up, hold it up to the sky, and see

tiny little Aria slamming her fists against the marble wall.

'Better to be safe than sorry, Aria,' I shrug and place the marble into my pocket.

The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf updated its latest chapter Chapter 145 on . At The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 145, the male and female leads are still at their peak. The series The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz

Ford Chapter 145 is a very good novel series, attracting readers. In particular, Chapter 145 gave readers thrilling details.

What content will author Jazz Ford bring us at Chapter 145. Follow The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 145 right at

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# The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

## Chapter 146

### Chapter 146

Fuming with hatred, I pace back and forth while thinking of ways to destroy Mysteria. Finally, I come to a halt and smile

as the answer comes to mind. Thypon, the God of ferocious monsters. He has the head of a dragon, a bat's wings and a serpent's body. Once a God amongst the other deities in the Celestial Realm, Thypon wreaked death and destruction

across many worlds. To end Typhon's terrible ways, the deities and I trapped him beneath a volcano for all eternity,

compelling the volcano never to erupt since that was the only way Thypon could be released.

I immediately travel to the world of ash and lava where Thypon has been sealed. Approaching the volcano, I raise my

hands high and begin the chant. The seal dissipates, and the volcano erupts. An explosion of ash rises into to air, whilst

lava flows out from the crater. A boisterous roar emits through the cloud of ash. Enormous wings flap and push the ash

away. Thypon, now silent, gazes at me. I smirk and cross my arms.

‘Finally, after thousands of years, I am free,’ Thypon roars, ‘But of what purpose did you free me?’ He asks in a deep gruff

voice that vibrates through the land.

‘I want the deities to suffer, all of them, including my sister Selene. I’m sure it’s on your agenda anyway?’ I say.

‘Go on,’ he says, giving me his attention.

‘In your absence, a new world has been made, which they named Mysteria. Selene, Ogrun and many others have created

life forms in their image and gifted them with some of their abilities. They have grown a great love for the world and its

people. Destroying Mysteria would destroy them. I want to see them all suffer. The midsummer solstice is near, and it

would be the perfect time to strike,

I purposely leave the detail out that the only way in and out for a deity is during the solstice. Once he enters, he will be

trapped there until the next solstice or longer if he doesn't figure that out.

'I suppose I can start with their precious world of Mysteria before finishing the destruction of the other worlds I was

pursuing before being sealed under this wretched volcano.

'I will place a temporary spell over you, so the other deities can't trace your whereabouts. It will only last until the solstice

ends. That is when you need to cross through the veil!'

I explain.

Thypon nods, and I begin a chant. A blue iridescent sphere encircles Thypon and then vanishes.

'There, it is done.

I will return when it is time,' I say. Thypon nods, and I return to my Realm and await my revenge.

The Moon Goddess

'We sealed Thypon with an unbreakable spell, I don't understand how he broke free?'

'Selene, we have to find him and seal him back before it's too late,

'I know that Valkrim, but even you haven't been able to trace him yet,' I say.

‘We must let all the deities know that Thypon has somehow been released. As soon as anyone knows his whereabouts, we are to immediately gather and work together to seal him again, just like last time,’

‘Selene,’ Ogrum interrupts, ‘I understand finding Thypon is of utmost importance, but we need to find out how he became free? There isn’t much point to sealing him only for him to be freed again,’

‘Ogrum has a point, Cerridwen says in agreeance. The only way he could have been freed is if the spell used to seal the volcano had been removed,’ I say. Cerridwen stiffens, and her eyes grow wide. What is it, Cerridwen?’ I ask.

Atlanta is the one who placed the spell. You don’t think she is the one who removed it?’

We all stare at each other in thought.

‘It’s possible, Ogrum replies.

‘I know we haven’t seen Atlanta in over a thousand years, but she wouldn’t do this, would she? As far as I’m aware, she is still locked inside the dark crystal realm. If she had come out, someone would have known about it and would have told me straight away,

Valkrim places his hand on my shoulder,

“But what if it was her? The question is, why? What is her intention? Does she want Thypon to continue with his ambition, destroying the innocent lives of the weaker species?’

‘I can’t imagine that Atlanta would resent us so much to the point of releasing Thypon. If only she knew the love we have for her,’ I say, shedding the sparkling tear that runs down my cheek, ‘Mysteria is the only world protected by a veil. If we can’t find his location, we will need to split up and monitor the different worlds that carry life forms and wait for his wrath to begin. Once we know his location, we will continue with the plan to gather and seal him again. In the meantime, I’m going to go to Atlanta’s Realm and see if she is there.’

The Deities nod in agreement. I take my leave and go straight to the dark crystal realm. The dark crystal dome still covers the domain. I cannot see through it. I knock many times but receive no response. But even if Atlanta is still in there, she would probably not answer. Letting out a heavy sigh, I peer around at the other realms and decide to question them.

So far, everyone claims they haven’t seen Atlanta leave her Realm, but a few say that they haven’t seen Aria in a while,

which is very unusual.

My next stop is to visit Aria's Realm, which is opposite Atlanta's,

Aria's Realm is a blue sphere of wind that sits on a ground made of clouds. I enter the globe to see small whirlwinds of

. It's raining white feathers. I raise my hand, take one, and caress it across my cheek. I laugh from the tickle's soft feel,

release the feather back into the air, and watch it float away. Then, approaching the stairs made from clouds, I look

around for any sign of Aria. Once I reach the top, I knock many times, and the door opens on its own.

'Aria?' I say, poking my head in, and receive no reply.

Worried, I enter and search every room of her home.

There is no

sign of her; it appears she hasn't been here for days. A bad feeling consumes me.

'Something is not right. Aria informs everyone of everything and visits many deities each day. She is probably the biggest

social butterfly amongst us. It's not like her to vanish without saying anything.' I wander outside her home and through

her garden one last time and come to a halt when I see an imprint in the shape of a circle on the ground with black

crystal. I kneel and touch the mark, immediately sensing Atlanta's power.

'Atlanta, my sister, what have you done?' I say and return to my kingdom without stopping.

I enter my hall, walk across the moon's mosaic tiles, and take my seat in the moon chair. My friends can sense I'm

distraught as I stare blankly down at the table in thought, wondering what she has done to Aria and confirming the

suspicious she is behind Typhon's release.

Valkrim, Cerridwen, and Ogrum take their seats silently and wait patiently for me to talk.

'As I expected, Atlanta either ignored me waiting in her Realm, or she isn't there. After asking the neighbouring realms if

anyone had seen Atlanta, they said they hadn't but found it strange that they hadn't seen Aria for a few days. They said

she had visited them every day for thousands of years, so to vanish without a word has them worried. So, I went straight

to Aria's, there was no sign of her, but I found a sign that Atlanta had been there, Everyone gasps and gazes around with

worry, 'There were remnants of her magic, and Aria is now missing,

'Why would she use her magic against Aria, though?' Cerridwen asks.



‘The only logical theory I can think of is because Aria is the only one who knows Atlanta is out. If she had released

Thypon, she might not yet want everyone to know. Which means silencing anyone witnesses that know she has left her domain.’ I say

‘This is not good, not good at all,’ Ogrum says in a glum tone.

The The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 146 novel series by author Jazz Ford has updated the latest chapter. Here,

author Jazz Ford has focused on the main character of the novel The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf so that readers can

better understand the male and female feelings in the content Chapter 146. Will the male and female leads at Chapter

146 The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf get together, or meet another problem? Follow The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf

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# The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

## Chapter 147

### Chapter 147

Maia

As Kadva and I reach the bottom of the stairs, arm in arm, I immediately notice Magnus isn't in a pleasant mood.

However, he was happy when I spoke to him earlier in the hall. So, something must have happened since then. He stands

leaning against a beam with arms crossed and a scowl across his face. Alec gives Magnus an odd look, wondering why he

is in such a temperamental mood.

I mind-link Magnus, 'Is everything okay? You seem a little angry about something?'

"Why would I be angry, Nina?" He replies sarcastically, 'Is there something I should know about?' He scoffs.

I give him a confused look and realise everyone is watching Magnus and I pull faces at each other through mind-link. I

clear my throat and focus on the pack. I can worry about Magnus later.

“Are we ready to celebrate the midsummer solstice?” I shout.

Everyone cheers and follows Alec and Magnus’s lead.

We all step into the portal one at a time behind the blacksmith’s

workshop and appear at Moon Crest Castle, where Sir Hugo and other guards greet us. Like us, the men wore white

tunics and trousers, and all the women wore White flowing dresses. Women hum and skip around, men chase the

unmated women, and children make a swing from vines, flowers, and a wood plank. A guard helps the children assemble

it and ties it to a long thick branch from the willow tree.

The children line up and take turns on the swing. The girls have

pockets full of petals they toss into the air once they swing high enough. Maia, Damon, Amber and Vivian appear and

greet us. Amber hyperventilates with excitement and lines up for a turn on the swing.

‘Isn’t she getting a little old to be playing on swings,’ Violet says to Maia.

Maia covers her lips as she giggles and gazes at Amber, ‘Her body maybe not be that of a child’s, but her mind remains

of one, and besides, look how happy it makes her?’

I guess so, Vivian murmurs, 'It's just not very ladylike to be acting as a child,

'Lady or not, it shouldn't matter, Maia retorts, 'Besides, I wouldn't mind a go either, Maia beams.

"You need not do anything strenuous since we found out the wonderful news,' Damon smiles.

"You have good news?' I ask.

Maia gently places her hand over her stomach, 'I have found out I am with child,' she says, and her violet eyes twinkle

with joy.

Congratulations,' I say and give her a gentle embrace,

'How far along are you?'

"Around ten weeks along,' she smiles.

'Looks like you won't be having any of the fine wine then?' I say.

'No, but there will be lots of sweet and savoury food and grape juice. Sir Hugo can have my share of the wine, she laughs.

Sir Hugo looks pleased with her words, 'Anything for my Queen,' he says and bows.

'Shall we go and begin the festivities then?' Maia says to us all.

'Yes! Let's go! I'm so excited, I say, looping my arm in hers.

Not far from the castle, a Maypole is set up along with long wooden benches and log seats. The men fill their goblets

with Meade and bite chunks from herbed bread and cheese while watching the women gather on the grass and thread

flowers together. We make the flower garlands and place them on our heads like crowns and then make flower chains to

make necklaces and bracelets. A fairy plays the harp while a vampire plays the flute. Once draped in flowers, we join the

men. I sit between Alec and Magnus and smile at them both. Magnus still seems annoyed, but not as much as earlier.

Alec pours me wine while Magnus fills my plate with an assortment of food. We clap along to the music and enjoy the

feast. After a couple of wines, I notice women dance around the maypole with ribbons and join them. We skip to the

music around the pole and watch the ribbons twist and turn.

We witness a few werewolves find their mates while a vampire finds their blood flame. Watching how sweet they all are

towards each other is endearing. Other male vampires, humans and werewolves playfully chase untaken women. Once

caught, they frolic around and flirt, whispering the sweetest of words to one another.

I see Magnus approaching as everyone begins dancing, but Kadva jumps in before him.

‘Luna, I was wondering if I could take this dance with you?’ He says, giving me a look as I see Fern and Lilac shoving each

other over as they run towards Kadva. I manage not to laugh and nod, only to receive a glare from Magnus. I shrug my

shoulders and mind-link him.

“Magnus, it’s Kadva. It’s no big deal. You can have the next dance with me.’ He doesn’t reply but storms back to a table

and eats more food agitatedly.

Kadva and I begin to dance. Now I’m receiving glares from Fern and Lilac, but they quickly brush their annoyance away as

a handsome vampire and werewolf ask them to dance. They vigorously shake their heads yes and dance.

‘It’s been such a fun celebration so far’ I say, noticing a young guard watching us with curiosity.

‘There are many handsome lads around too,’ Kadva says with a mild blush.

We both laugh, and I hear a growl coming from Magnus.

‘What’s his problem? He has been staring daggers at me ever since I walked down the stairs with you, I’m not sure, Kadva. Try not to worry too much. I’ll be having the next dance with him and will sort his worry out then, I

smile.

Kadva playfully pulls me in closer and has his hand on my lower back, and we continue to dance gracefully.

Kadva's eyes

keep peering over my shoulder towards the handsome guard.

I notice Alec has been sitting by Magnus's side and listening intently to his words. Now Alec, as well as Magnus, are glaring at me.

I roll my eyes at their behaviour and ignore them, focusing on Kadva.

Kadva's eyes are still focused on the guard, and I notice the guard smiling.

'See someone you fancy?' | ask.

Kadva smiles, nods, and brings his lips to my ears to whisper who, even though I already know. But before he gets a

chance to whisper it, Magnus lets out a bigger growl, sprints towards us in a flash, and pulls me behind him from Kadva's arms.

'Magnus!' Kadva and I growl.

Alec also appears by Magnus's side with his arms crossed and glares at Kadva.

Magnus steps right up to Kadva and looks down at him, 'If you think you can just come and claim my mate and Alec's blood flame for yourself, then you have enough thing

coming, Mage!' He grits the words out between his teeth.

What are you talking about?' I say now, stepping in front of Kadva and glaring up at Magnus and then at Alec. 'What in

the world of Mysteria has gotten into you two men?'

'I saw you on the staircase. You embraced each other, and Kadva kissed you!' Magnus snarls.

'Tell me it's not true, Alec asks.

"Are you two kidding me right now?' I growl.

They both stand shoulder to shoulder, steeling themselves with arms still crossed. I burst into laughter, no hysterics. To

the point, I fall back onto the grass and laugh.

Kadva is unsure what to think of the situation and slowly backs away a few steps.

'You seriously think Kadva and I are seeing each other?'

Alec and Magnus nod.

'I can barely handle you two nincompoops, let alone another mate on top of that!' I say, clutching my belly from laughing too much.

But I saw-'I don't let Magnus finish.

'You saw me hug a 'friend' because I was so happy for him after he informed me of something. You saw my 'friend' place

a kiss upon my cheek as he was relieved as to how I took it,' I explain.



Magnus and Alec give each other a look.

‘What did he say?’ Ale asks.

I stand and turn to look at Kadva. He seems a little uncomfortable.

‘Maybe we can have this discussion later?’ I say nervously.

Only to then notice Magnus and Alec chasing Kadva down. Letting out a heavy sigh, I shift and catch up to them and shift

back. They barrel Kadva down at the same time.

‘What sweet things did you whisper to my blood flame?’ Alec asks.

‘Tell us, Magnus growls.

I’m gay. I like men. That’s what I told her, I swear!’ he shouts in panic, being held down.

Magnus and Alec stiffen and gaze at each other momentarily and release Kadva. They turn around nervously to see me

standing in a steely position, arms crossed and a look that could kill. I watch as they both squirm with guilt on the spot.

The The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz Ford Chapter 147 series has been updated with many new details. Parallel to

that personality trait is the mood of a person who loves life, loves life, wants to escape from a dark and tragic life

situation. In chapter The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 147 has clearly shown. It can be said, The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel Chapter 147 is the most readable chapter of this The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf series.

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## The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 148

### Chapter 148

Although I'm extremely mad at Magnus and Alec, I can't help but notice the big grin on the guard's face at Kadva's

announcement. The witches all have their mouths gaped open. I turn and see everyone is still and quiet.

Poor Kadva

scratches the back of his head nervously.

‘Well, where’s the music, and what are you all looking at? You all act as if you’ve never seen a gay mage before I say,

Taking Kadva’s hand, I pull him back to where we were dancing and glare at the musicians, who start up the instruments.

Others begin to sing and dance again as Kadva, and I continue our dance. Everything has returned to how it was before,

except for Magnus and Alec sitting there elbowing each other and arguing, blaming each other for what had just occurred.

The dance ends.

‘I think a certain man is trying to get your attention?’ I say.

Kadva looks at the guard, who still has his eyes and smile on Kadva and nods.

‘I’m too nervous. I wouldn’t even know what to say,

‘Pour a couple of goblets with wine, offer him one, and go from there?’

‘Good idea, thanks, Luna, he says and walks over to the barrel of wine and fills two goblets.

My eyes are now on my troublesome two lovers. I

march over, hands-on-hips and sit opposite them.

The elbowing stops, and they look down at their hands with guilt.

‘So, which one of you are going to apologise first?’ I ask.

Magnus is the first to speak, 'I'm sorry, really sorry. I thought Kadva was making moves on you, I swear. If I had known

you weren't his preference, I would not have taken it in the way I did

I'm sorry for taking Magnus's word for it. I will treat anything he says to me in future as a blatant lie, Alec says.

Magnus glares at Alec, 'I'm not a liar! I just misjudged what I saw, he growls,

'Well, I think you both also owe Kadva an apology, I reply.

We look towards Kadva, who is now making out with the guard against a stone wall.

'I think Kadva has happily moved on, Alec smirks.

'Regardless, you two will still apologise as soon as you can I order.

'Yes, Luna,' 'Yes, My Queen.' They say at the same time.

'Now, which one of you is going to dance with me?'

Magnus shoves Alec to the side, jumps over the table, takes my hand and pulls me into the crowd, and we dance while

Alec stares daggers at Magnus.

My parents arrive with Ryker, Astrid, Flint, Josie, and the Wolfwell pack. I notice Quinn hiding under a table.

She cheekily

pulls faces at me and sticks her tongue out.

Reaper now sits upon Alec's shoulder. It's obvious they are mind-linking.

'What are you two conspiring?' I say, joining in the mind-link whilst dancing with Magnus.

Just contemplating how we can get rid of Magnus, Reaper says.

'Reaper!'

'What? You asked, he says.

'If anyone should be contemplating anything, it should be me figuring out what I'm to do with you two, Tretort. Alec laughs but stiffens as my parents sit on either side of Him.

It's now me laughing as I hear my parents asking Alec if he has been doing right by me and taking care of me.

'Sucker,' i mind-link him.

Nec gives me a devious look, 'Oh, I'll be sucking some of that sweet delectable blood from your nape later, don't you

worry about that, my dove.'

A blush creeps its way across my face.

'Why are you blushing?' Magnus asks,

'I'm not blushing,' I say

Magnus looks over at Alec and smiles when he sees his discomfort as my parents lecture him about something.

"Sucks to be him right now,' Magnus laughs.

I throw my hands up in the air, 'Okay, enough with the suck, sucker and sucking puns,' I say, now blushing even more.

‘But?’

“Don’t worry, come on.” I say. Taking his hand, we join Alec, who is relieved to see us join him.

“Mum, Dad, I smile.

They reach their hands over the table and hold mine.

‘It’s so good to see you, darling, my mother says, smiling between Magnus and Alec.

‘You look well, sweetheart. I’m glad to see you look so happy, my father says.

‘Thanks, I am, I smile, ‘I’m glad you could make it to the festivities,

‘Would never miss a feast like this, my dad says, filling his plate with bread, meat and cheese.

‘Magnus, Flint calls and takes a seat next to him.

They pat each other on the back, and Josie sits beside me.

We squeal and embrace each other.

‘How is everything going at Wolfwell?’ I ask Josie.

‘It’s been a lot of fun. Except for Quinn, the mischievous little fairy likes to stir up trouble all the time. We find her in our

kitchen every day, eating everything she can find. She tricked Flint and got him with a douse of fairy dust. He ended up

on the roof, and Dad had to get him down before he would end up falling down the chimney.

We burst into laughter.

I notice Sir Hugo take a pitcher instead of a goblet, fills it with wine from the wooden barrel, and joins us at the table. He

drinks straight from the pitcher, and I give him a look.

“What? I get to drink Queen Maia’s share too, he shrugs.

We laugh.

It’s nightfall. Most of us are intoxicated from all the mead and wine. King Damon uses a lit torch and has the honour of

lighting the large bonfire. Men and women step out from the woods with ravaged hair and clothes, smiling and giggling

at one another. It’s very clear what they’ve been up to.

They join the rest of us as we sit around the fire in a large circle. I

spend a while sitting on Magnus’s lap but now shuffle onto Alec’s. Yiselda puts on a fire show using magic.

We watch the

flames form and tell a story.

Afterwards, Kadva puts on a show of magic fireworks that beam high up in the sky like explosions of magic that combust

and rain down in different colours.

T’ve never seen the moon such a bright blue like this before, I say to Alec and Magnus. They nod and admire it

It's only this blue during the midsummer solstice. It's to indicate the veil is now weakened between worlds.

Once the

night ends, the veil will become unbreakable again,

My wolf is stirring, and I don't know why but she wants me to look towards Oak-Paw Mountains. A tiny silver speck of

light falls from the sky, and whatever it is has landed on the mountain's peak.

A massive explosion of fireworks above us brings my attention back to the festivities. We reach out to catch the glistening

sparks that rain down upon us. I feel Alec's fangs glide along my neck and he sinks his teeth in sending a jolt of electricity

through my body. As soon as he finishes, he licks the mark, sending my heart into a flutter.

Women stand and dance around the fire as the men admire and watch. Josie and May take my hands and pull me up to join them.

We sway and shimmy our hips, and our hands twirl and glide elegantly around in the air. Hours go by, and the magic of

the solstice takes over our senses. The men have since joined in, and we dance to the beat of the drums.

Alternating



between them, one moment I have Alec's arm around my waist, and we gaze into each other's eyes, then the next

moment, I have Magnus with his arm around my waist, gazing into my eyes. The magic of the solstice runs through us.

It's a euphoric feeling of elation and glee.

Then suddenly, the ground beneath our feet rumbles.

The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf updated its latest chapter Chapter 148 on . At The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 148, the male and female leads are still at their peak. The series The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz

Ford Chapter 148 is a very good novel series, attracting readers. In particular, Chapter 148 gave readers thrilling details.

What content will author Jazz Ford bring us at Chapter 148. Follow The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 148 right at

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