

# Chapter 11 - Denying the Alpha

DECLAN'S point of view

I plopped Samantha down gently on my bed. I felt horrible for what happened out there. I have been steadily losing control of my wolf since he found his mate. He wanted her desperately, and we have been at odds with each other ever since. It was a daily battle, the worst part was that we shared a body, mind and soul. There was no time out for us; we were stuck together forever.

I brushed the hair that had fallen across her face away with the back of my fingers, tucking the loose strands gently behind her ears.

No doubt my parents would hear about this before the end of the day even. I can't believe I have made such a mess of things. I hope my mother understands that I did this for her, for Connor. She couldn't possibly take his place after he gave his life for her.

Samantha began to stir on the bed, her panicked eyes flashed to me, and guilt gripped at my heart.

I slid off the bed. She could probably do with a bit of space from me at the moment. I was an Alpha. I shouldn't show remorse for my actions so openly to my pack members, it may make me look weak, but Sammy wasn't your ordinary pack member. I could never love her the way I loved my Faith, but I had developed some feelings for her these past six months, she mattered to me more than I care to admit.

"I'm sorry, Sammy, truly I am." I can't even look her directly in the eyes. I dip my hands into the pockets of my jeans and awkwardly stare at the floor. I want to say I don't remember the last time I hung my head in shame, but that would be a lie. It was, however, the first time that I had let anybody see me like this. If anybody deserved it, it was Sammy.

"Just tell me why Declan?" she murmured, if I didn't have my wolf hearing, I would never have heard it.

"I'm sorry. I have been losing control of Grayson sometimes, but I promise, I'm working on it." Grayson was my wolf.

“Thank you for the apology, I guess? But that is not what I mean. Tell me why you would start something with me when you knew that Faith was your mate?” Her pleading eyes locked onto mine.

Grayson was growing at her in my head. He didn't feel like Samantha was allowed to mention his gorgeous mate.

'Shut up, Grayson. It's not like she knew.' I fired back at him. I was making a mess of this. Maybe I shouldn't have reacted on such an impulse decision, I had six whole months to talk to my mother about this, yet I had not, and now everyone was paying for my recklessness.

“You wouldn't understand.” I tell her. She was old enough to remember Connor. She was only a little more than a year older than me, far too young to remember anything.

“Try me.” the anger is burning behind her eyes. It's making Grayson restless. I needed to calm her down before she tipped him over the edge again.

I couldn't tell her the truth. At least I didn't want to tell her the truth. I don't know why, but that's just what I felt. I felt like he wasn't someone I could talk about outside of my family. Maybe it had something to do with my father's Alpha command, but I couldn't be so sure. But what was an acceptable lie?

Words started spilling out of my mouth faster than my brain could process them.

“I have loved you for years. Ever since we were kids.” It was Samantha on my bed, but it was Faith. I was talking to you. “I would watch you constantly, always wanting to be near you, to protect you, to flush your lips with mine.”

I could feel Grayson purring contently in my mind as I talked about our beautiful mate. I felt my manhood harden at the thought of her. I hope Samantha doesn't notice it. Not right now, at least.

Her cheeks are flushed, and she looks cutely embarrassed. She may not be my mate, but there was a lot to appreciate about the stunningly curvaceous women in front of me. If I couldn't steal her first, then her mate was going to be one lucky man.

“I was hoping you'd agree to be my Luna.” I scratched the back of my neck nervously as I met her eyes.

“Declan. This has been great, and all but Faith is my sister, and she is your Mate. Our parents would never approve, and I'm, well, I'm not sure I could do that to her, stealing

her mate, it just feels wrong, and if I had known, I never would have agreed to all this.” She flails her delicate hands above her head when she says “all this”.

“You know, I thought you would be a lot angrier than this when you found out.” a fiery rage instantly returned to her eyes. That was defiantly the wrong choice of words. This wasn’t going my way at all.

“Let me get this straight. You thought I wouldn’t be on board, and yet you put me in this situation anyway? Do you know what this is going to do to my FAMILY?” she pulled one of my pillows out from behind her and flung it at me with all her might. I caught it easily, of course.

‘She should have thrown the lamp.’ Grayson chuckled. He liked seeing Samantha so angry with me. To Grayson, her anger meant that she wanted to protect his mate.

‘Shut up.’ I growled back at him. I was an Alpha, and there was only so much disrespect I would tolerate.

“You never got along with Faith before.” They didn’t fight, but it was rare to see them in the same room outside of meal times. They were just such different people. Faith was a homebody. Samantha was a wild one. If I didn’t know their family so well, I would be surprised to find out they were sisters.

“I just don’t think it’s a good idea. I should go.” She sighs heavily.

“I’ll reject her either way.” I promise her.

‘You reject her, and I’ll leave you wolfless.’ Grayson seethed. It wasn’t an empty threat. Besides, did I actually want to reject her?

I have had six months to do so, yet I still haven’t brought myself to do so yet.

“But it won’t be because of me.”

The door flings open, and my mother haunts the doorway. She is as mad as I have ever seen her. Well, I guess either Faith or her mom has told her by now.

“Samantha, I think you should leave. I would like to have a word with my son. Privately.”

Oh boy, I was in for it now.

Samantha slipped off the bed without so much as a hello or goodbye and hurried out of the room.

My mother barged in and slammed the door hard behind her.

“What have you done?” She hisses. I took it too far with how far I was hurting everyone. I knew that, but I also knew I wouldn’t back down now.