

Chapter 66 - Denying the Alpha

Kyles point of view

Faith's parents were lovely, and the evening was perfect. I would do anything to see Faith this radiant. I'd only caught small glimpses of this type of vibrancy from her before, but the more time we spent together, the more frequent that they became. However, I desperately wanted to get out of here.

Ingrid would be here early morning, and I wanted to be at my sharpest, but I couldn't be rude. I was a guest, and these were my mate's parents. I should never be so busy that I can't spare the time to have dinner with my new family.

Faith's eyes gleamed with joy, and I knew the bond was sealed. Her mother and father were a part of my pack now. My mate bounced on her heels with glee. My heart skipped a beat just watching her. I still can't believe that this beauty is mine and that I get to spend every day loving her.

"I am so sorry for cutting the evening short." I felt incredibly guilty for saying. "But I must be leaving."

"Already" Faith looks displeased.

"You have been here for hours already, Faith." Mitchell chuckled, but I could tell he was a little disappointed himself. Truthfully the evening had been what we all needed.

"Okay. I'll see you guys again soon." Faith promised her parents.

I said a pleasant goodbye before I stood to the side of the room while Faith said hers.

"Tired?" I noticed her eyes dull a little like she was struggling, and no one could ignore a yawn that big.

"Very. But I'm glad we came. I really enjoyed myself tonight." She cupped her hand over her mouth as she tried to suppress a second yawn, but I noticed that one too.

"Come on." I swooped down and scooped her into my arms. She squealed in surprise when her knees dipped unexpectedly, her little ears tinted red at the peeks, and her cheeks looked flushed. Goddess, she was cute.

“Don’t be embarrassed. I like to make you squeal.” I tease her.

“Dirty boy.” She slapped my pecks playfully.

“Man”, I correct her.

“Sorry man, you dirty sexy man you.” She waggles her eyebrows at me.

“Alpha.” I correct her again. I didn’t really care for her calling me that. I just wanted her to call me sexy again. It feels good to hear it from her.

“Ugh, you dirty sexy Alpha you.” She smirks. “Are you happy now?”

“Very”, I kiss the top of her head.

“However, I didn’t mean it sexually, but since you brought it up.” I hurried towards the house a little. Her girly giggle was ringing through the night.

“No, stop. I’m too tired.” She complains halfheartedly.

We can change her mind. Duke huffed.

No way, dude. If she says she’s too tired, then she’s too tired. We can always get down and busy later. I shut duke up. I would never pressure my Luna like that.

By the time I make it back to my room, Faith is already nodding off, poor thing. If I had off known she was this exhausted, I would have insisted on leaving her parents place a little sooner. I tuck her gently into the bed and pull the covers up to her shoulders. I flicked the end of the quilt up, removed her shoes for her, and tugged it back over her feet. I have noticed that she likes to sleep rugged up but then puts the fan on, so I switch that on for her too. She looks so damn peaceful laying snug in my bed like that. I just want to climb into bed with her and cuddle and breathe in her scent for a while. But David asked to talk, and I still had to put the silver blade and ceremonial chalice away in their safe spaces.

I slip my phone out of my pocket and take several quick snapshots of my sleeping beauty before pocketing it again. They would just have to do until I could see her again soon.

I joined David, who is waiting for me in my office.

“Right, what did you want to talk about, David,” I asked as I took my seat. There was no point beating around the bush.

“My mate.” He sighs. Truthfully, I thought as much.

“And what can I do for you?” I’d try and help him, of course, but I felt like my hands were tied. What could I do for him? It would be unfortunate if Ingrid chooses to reject him, but there wasn’t anything I could do about that. His distrust of werewolves ran deep, and she had every right to hate us. Our kind has done nothing but wrong her and then asked for her help.

“I get the feeling she’s going to reject me.” He says to the floor.

I hope she doesn’t, or if she does that, he immediately meets his second chance mate. I drank myself to the bottom of too many bottles because of the pain a woman caused my heart, and I didn’t want the same thing for David. I could see that in a matter of days he has been back, that’s his lost weight. If we were in battle right now, I would not be confident that David would survive.

“Have you spoken to her?”

“Only when she let me know that she was coming early. And I wouldn’t even call that speaking. A note appeared on my bedside in a puff of smoke.”

So, it’s true, Ingrid could teleport small things, that’s interesting.

“Okay, so why? Why do you believe she’ll reject you.”

Usually, I’d be as positive as I could. I would even say something like. ‘Chin up mate, trust the mate bond’ or ‘everything will work out, you’ll see.’ But I didn’t want to give him false hope. Sometimes it was better to prepare for the reality of the situation, sometimes hoping for the best gets your heartbroken.

“She won’t make contact, despite the fact she knows the significance of a mate bond, and she’s coming here early. I fear it’s so she can hurry up and get on with the rejection.” He grips his knees and drops his head down, defeated.

I get up from my chair and walk to his side of the desk. I lean back on the table.

“Look, man, I can’t stop or change what’s going to happen, hell I wish I could. I wish I had a giant crystal ball and all the answers, but I don’t. What I do know is, if she rejects you, I’ll be here for you. You can take off as much time as you need, or if the distraction helps, I’ll bury you in so much work you won’t have time to scratch your ass and you’re so tired that once you make it home at night, all you can do is fall asleep. Or I can send you on a tour of the packs in a bid to meet your second chance. But for now, all we can do is let this play out. You never know, maybe she’s coming tomorrow because she can’t wait the few extra days to see you again. My point is, in the end, we will get you through

it." I promise him. I meant every word of what I said. He helped me so much after Eloise. It was only right I supported him the way he did me.

"Sorry for keeping you up." He mumbles.

"No, wait, stop." I don't know what reaction I expected him to have, but I worry he felt dismissed. His concerns were just as great as mine and he deserved to have them addressed.

"Yes, alpha." He tried to meet my eyes but fell short.

"I'm going to do everything I can to make her feel comfortable tomorrow. Faith will be with us the entire time. Hopefully, a woman will make her a little less fearful." Faith was a gentle and caring soul. If anyone could make a person feel welcome, it was her.

"Sure, thank you, alpha. I appreciate that." David shakes my hand.

"No drinking tonight, mate." I could smell the twinge of alcohol on his breath as he approached me. It was hours old, but still, he was going home on his own now, and that's when he was most likely to succumb.

"It won't do you any good showing up smelling like a bar room." I hope I wasn't being harsh. I was just trying to be helpful.

"I'll be going straight to bed, Alpha." And he leaves the room.

I want mate. Duke huffs.

Me too. I miss her already.

I hurried back to the room only to find Faith sleeping soundly exactly where I left her. Careful not to wake her, I climb under the blankets with extreme caution. I slip one arm skillfully underneath her and pull her against my chest. I should have undressed her before I put her to bed. Oh well, too late now.

"I promise, I am going to break this curse if it's the last thing I do." I kiss her mark. "I'd do anything for you."