

Chapter 47 Forty-seven

I woke on the wrong side of the bed as my mood was completely disorganised because of having locked my beast in. The only option that could help me out was to take a run in the woods behind my house, but then Mirabel was in my house. I couldn't afford to let my real identity be revealed, but my beast had been troubling me to let it out since last night, and I have to admit, I had locked it out for way too long.

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The only thing that could calm it down right now was a heavy fight, but I couldn't fight with anyone here because he would be in complete control and wouldn't stop until my opponent was either dead or unconscious.

The only person that had been able to withstand my beast was my beta, but after he started that lame ass job, for a reason I know not of, he has been giving me different excuses as to why he can't fight with me.

There was another way I could appease my beast and that was to let it run wild in the woods, but in this current state it might take up to an hour or two. I hope Mirabel won't be awake before then.

I quickly checked the time on the smart clock in my room and it was still around 4 am. Mirabel came super late to work on her first day, so she must be a deep sleeper. Even though I knew it was because she had too much to drink the night before, I silently hoped she would oversleep so I could satisfy my beast before it got out of control.

I tip-toed out of the house as I wouldn't want any noise to wake her up, and on finally getting outside the house, I gave my beast what it had been asking for; freedom.

"You son of a b*tch, how dare you disconnect me for so long." It cursed at me immediately. I changed into my beast as I rolled my eyes. This wouldn't be the first time he swore at me or anyone else. The only time it acted like a puppy was whenever he was around Mirabel, but I don't like it. If he gets too attached to her, then I might not be able to help myself. I have no choice but to shut it out whenever I get to see Mirabel, even if I'll have to take upon myself this punishment every morning.

"Why can't you accept the fact that the moon goddess has given us a second chance, mate?" You can't keep pushing me away from marking her and remember that without me you're nothing but a wolfless bastard. " It growled as I immediately changed back into my human form. That should be enough for today, and we would've spent over an hour already.

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"I got attacked by wild dogs while taking a run," I blurted out, even though she did ask me any questions.

"I never asked and I don't think I want to know, but you were really taking a run at 4am?" She asked.

"I prefer that to going to the gym." I lied. I've never been to a gym and don't find the need to be surrounded by dozens of sweaty humans every day. Besides, I have my gym in my house.

"Oh!" she replied as her lips were slightly parted to mouth the word with a furrowed brow before settling back on the sofa. She definitely thinks I might be mad.

As I was leaving the living room, I turned to look at her but also noticed that she was still dressed in the same outfit she wore yesterday. It must be dirty already from all of the sweat and dust. I can't let her wear it to that place that is filled with the most annoying sets of humans who love to not mind their business. Very soon, I'll wipe them all out and bring in new sets of people. Their gossip hurts my sensitive ears.

I've heard all of the nasty words they say about me while drooling, and even though Mirabel was new to the company, they've managed to say a lot of bad things about her and have given her a nickname, which I doubt she was aware of.

The other day, when some workers insulted her to her face, I felt every bit of pain she was feeling and it didn't take me long to know who those dirty workers were and I gave them the punishments they deserved. The only reason I was doing this was because I could feel every of her mood and I hated to feel what she was feeling. It'll only make me wanting to be her protector as a dominant Alpha male.

"We'll get you fresh sets of clothes at the boutique on the way to work," I said to her before leaving for my room. A nice shower was what I needed at the moment.

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