

His Mate And His Mistress

Chapter 1- "Married..."

Third person's pnt. of view

Adelina stood frozen, staring in fear as the event unfolded before her eyes.

One second her father's pack was ghting off rogues, the next she was being handed over to the alpha of the red moon pack in marriage.

Her parents explained that it was for the best and that she would be safe, but she wasn't sure why she had to be the one to be wed to this man.

I mean she had older sisters who had yet to be mated and would jump at the opportunity, so why her?

She wanted to have a word in the matter, she wanted to voice her opinion, but most importantly she didn't want get married to someone that wasn't her mate.

Ever since she was little she learned that mates were your other half, they complete you.

Mates were made to full your happiness in so many different ways, they made you whole mentally, spiritually, emotionally, and physically.

So it just wasn't fair for her to be married off to an alpha just because her parents wanted to assure the safety of their pack.

But then again it made sense that her parents wanted to do away with her since they actually never wanted her, and she was claimed to be a mistake.

Her parents originally wanted 4 children, but when her mother fell pregnant with her after becoming Luna of the silent moon pack, her parents had no other choice but to keep her, because their image to the pack was important.

This did not mean that her parents didn't try to get rid of her secretly, but their plans usually had a mishap, but this time it seems as though their plan would nally work.

At her thoughts Adelina was snapped back to reality when her father's booming laughter shook her mind as he said "it was a pleasure settling this treaty with you alpha Demitrey. I'm sure Adelina will own up to her position and full your needs as you see t." At his words, her father's eyes glared her way, sending a secret warning.

"Of course, I hope she does." Spoke Alpha Demitrey in a very domineering and intimidating tone, which caused fearful tremors to ravage Adelina's entire being.

"I will send for her after I've made a few arrangements, tell her to be ready by tomorrow afternoon. My driver will be here exactly at 4:00 PM." Added the alpha, speaking as though Adelina wasn't in the room.

"Understood. Until next time Demitrey." Her father spoke up.

"Likewise." Demitrey responded curtly, then he turned and headed for the door not even sparing Adelina a glance.

Adelina's pnt. Of view

I stared at the closed doors in which Demitrey just departed from.

I still couldn't believe what just took place, my father just gave me up so that he could protect his pathetic pack.

By the sudden goosebumps that rose on my skin, I was able to determine that my father was suddenly closed behind me.

He was always too close for my comfort.

I felt his hand on my shoulder as he whispered in my ear "you my dear are going to make me a lot of money and you are going to assure my security. So you better be a good little slut like I know you are, and you better be a good girl, follow all the rules, and do everything that Demitrey says." With that he turned and left.

I wasn't sure how to react to his words, I mean they no longer hurt my feelings because I'm used to his degrading tone towards me, however what he said about following the rules and doing everything that Demitrey said did strike fear deep within me.

Alpha Demitrey was already intimidating. The mere mention of him caused everyone to be on alert, not to mention his presence.

He had the looks as though he was sculpted by the Gods.

He had a dark smoldering gaze that said "Don't f**k with me." Yet the girls drooled over him.

He had a t, strong build that was determined by the bulging muscles that showed through the shirt that he wore today, and his height only added to my fear.

His voice was deep, yet there was this seductive tone that resonated in everyone of the syllables that escaped his delectable lips. There was also a slight accent that followed his words and if you listened to him long enough it would feel as though he was caressing you without even touching you.

If that made sense...

Anyways, what I'm trying to say is that I didn't want to get married to him, because I'd lose my chance at nding my real mate.

I would lose the chance at feeling true happiness, I would no longer experience true love, and the special gift I saved for the man of my dreams would be taken away by that ruthless alpha.

Oh did I forget to mention that Demitrey ran one of the Largest wolf Packs In North America? That he ghts like a warrior, punishes restlessly, and even kills you without needing a reason?

I didn't?

Well now you know.

It wasn't until I felt something wet fall on my chest that I realized that I was crying. So before I started bawling, I ran.

I ran out my parents' mansion and headed straight to Peter's house.

Peter has been my best friend ever since I can remember. I even thought he and I would be mates, but not everything worked the way we want it to.

When we turned 18 two years ago, Peter met his mate Carissa, and they instantly fell in love.

I guess the mate bond does that to you.

Anyways I was happy for him, as much as I was feeling sad for myself. I mean Peter was sweet, charming, handsome and just everything a girl could wish for, but he wasn't mine, and the more I began to realize that Carissa takes care of him in ways I possibly couldn't.

At rst she was bit jealous of the relationship between Peter and I, but now 2 years later, we are all 20 years old, she has warmed up to me until Peter started becoming jealous at our relationship.

When I reached their house, as if on cue Carissa opened the door and I crashed in her arms bawling my eyes out.

She held me for hours, petting my hair, kissing my cheeks, and murmuring sweet nothings, until my sobs were gone and all I had left were tears.

"H-h-he did it Car, he married me to Alpha Demitrey, and I didn't even have a say in it. H-he signed the papers, and n-now I'm getting p-p-picked up t-to-t-tom-morrow at 4:00." I stuttered out as another river or tears cascaded from my eyes.

"Tomorrow?! Why so quick?" Carissa questioned, her eyes puffed up from her own tears.

"I don't know." I sobbed again, feeling another tantrum building up.

"I'm so sorry baby." Cried Carissa.

"What's going on here?" Came Peter's voice from behind us.

"Baby? Why are you crying? Aden? The f**k happened to you?" Asked Peter as he suddenly became lethally overprotective to both of us.

He never wanted to see us upset, especially Carissa, if he has to buy her tons of ice cream to make her happy he would do it, and if he had to murder someone for me or Carissa he would do that too.

After a moment of silence, I managed to explain everything that happened to Peter, his reaction wasn't exactly what I expected, for a second he seemed calm, then he punched the nearest wall, and headed to his room and locked himself in, not uttering a word.

Carissa and I stayed in complete silence for a bit until it was time for me to go. Before I exited, I headed up to Peter's room, I knocked on his door but there was no answer, so I leaned my head against the door and I said "Pete look, I know you're angry but I can't do anything about it. It's already settled I can't change this, but I don't want my last memory of you to be a door between us. Please open up and hold me one last time Peter Pan." I begged, using my nickname for him.

I stood there for a few, and when I realized that he wasn't going to open I turned to leave, except as soon as I took my rst step Peter opened the door and engulfed me in a hug.

As he held me he said "trust me Aden, this is not the last time." Then he kissed my forehead and said "I will see you off tomorrow. Okay? And I'll try to nd a way to come visit you, no matter how far you are. Promise."

"Okay." I said with a smile.

And just like that I left. When I made it downstairs, I kissed Carissa goodbye, then I headed back to my parent's mansion. A place I would never call home.