

CHAPTER 4 Alpha King

The Alpha king circled me and I shivered when I felt his nose on my skin. He was inhaling my scent like a drug he was addicted to. His nger reached under my chin and tilted my head up. His eyes showed shock. I could tell he was startled but kept his composure.

"What's your name?" His voice was calm.

"A- Adira, Adira Wade," I stammered. My heart still pounding in my chest everyone in here could hear it if I could.

"You're extremely gorgeous, really beautiful," He said. My cheeks ushed. I never thought of myself as extremely beautiful as he put it. I felt ordinary. I was thin and not curvy like other girls. His ngers caressed my cheek.

"Why haven't you shifted yet?"

"I- I don't know, sir," My voice was alien to my ears. Most of my peers shifted at age eighteen but I didn't.

"How old are you, Adira?" My heartbeat was irregular, I loved how my name sounded on his lips.

"Twenty years old," I murmured. My voice was so low but he heard.

"Are you scared of me?" He asked. I didn't answer his question. Who wouldn't be scared of this dominating gure? He had a fearful reputation and I was still stunned by this information. He sighed and went back to his seat, he called me to the high table. He frowned when I was hesitant and he growled, making everyone uneasy with his dark aura. I didn't want to anger him so I did slowly and surprisingly, he pulled me to his lap, placing a kiss on my shoulder.

The crowd was shocked, my gaze was lowered to the ground and I heard his cold voice " It's rude to cast your gaze down in front of so many people, face your subjects, my Queen,"

My gaze rst went to my Alpha and beta, their gaze was icy and it made me feel like I did something wrong. Grayson was just livid, he was gripping a table knife so tightly that his hand was white and the Steven girls just looked terried. I smirked inwardly. I was the Alpha king's mate and no one can treat me like s**t again, at least not these incompetent buffoons. The party continued with just one hand gesture from the king and the drop-dead silence was lled with chattering.

"Tell me about yourself, mate," He asked.

"There's nothing to tell, my king,"

"There's always something..."

"I'm an orphan, and I went to community college. I have a diploma in teaching and I'm a pack ghter, I used to help train the young ones," I tried to make my words clear and loud for him to hear. I was still frightened of him.

"That's impressive, do you have any relatives," he asked and I nodded.

"I have a brother, Lucas, he's twelve years old and I'm the one taking care of him," I told him. Lucas was my cousin but his mother died in childbirth hence, my parents adopted him since we didn't know his real father's identity. He urged me to eat and only did I realize I didn't eat since last night. I picked up the closest fruit in front of me, a pear, they were my favorites. I took a bite of it, while he watched me. I wanted so much to get off his lap, it was so embarrassing in front of everyone but his hold around me told me he won't let me get up.

"What is your name?" I asked and he chuckled.

"I'm Wyatt McMillan," His name was nice and it suited him. His ngers were gently caressing my arm, helping me feel at ease.

'Is he our mate?' I asked my inner wolf, Kira. She was also confused as we have not shifted yet and we can only truly know that for sure when I shift for the rst time.

'Let's wait for the blue moon, but I can feel the faint sparks,' The Blue moon is when shifters nd their fated mate.

'Yea, me too,'

The party continued and I was tired, at this point, I couldn't even keep my eyes open. I leaned against him as darkness enveloped me.