

## Chapter 2

Caden's POV

I can smell them.

It's more than one scent. It could be three or more but I could also be wrong. They all seem mixed together.

They had entered my territory without permission and for that, they were going to pay dearly. It might just cost them their life if I see fit.

My Beta and Gamma, Alex and Raphael flare my side, staying some feet behind me. They had my back but also knew that I had to be the first to approach these newcomers.

We were doing our rounds when we had caught the scents and we had immediately headed this way. That interruption alone has me at my last whisk end.

It has been ages since the last issue of rogues. Werewolves just knew to stay clear of my territory. The rumors alone would make any sensible person not want to come within a fifteen-mile radius of my pack. And it has been that way for a long time. Until now.

A wrong that I have every intention to make right.





One of the scents is more prominent than the rest, meaning that the bearer is still present. My nostrils flare as I take in more of the scent. It smells of caramel and something that I can't quite place my finger on. Why does it smell so good?

Getting back to the matter at hand, I go to the place where the traps are set and where our invader will most definitely be.

From afar, I can see that one of the traps has been set off. A dark smile settles on my lips. I wonder what it caught.

The sound of groaning reaches my ear as I inch closer. It is a soft sound that unmistakably has to be coming from a woman, not that gender matters. Be it a man or woman, they were about to face my wrath.

I get to the edge of the hole where the trap has been tripped and look over the edge.

I stare down at the woman in the hole and something settles into my chest. She couldn't have been more than twenty and at that moment an emotion that I can explain gripped my chest. I can't explain it until-

'MINE!' Xavier growls in my chest and I feel my heart sink to my stomach.

No, no, no. This can't be happening.





But as her amber eyes look up to meet my green eyes, I know that I am wrong.

This is happening. I have a fucking mate. And it looks like she just figured out that I'm her mate too.

Her eyes widen comically and her mouth falls open in a gasp. I would have probably found her expression funny if my insides weren't in turmoil.

"Bring her out and throw her in the dungeon," I growl out to Alex and Raphael.

Turning around on my heel, I march back to the pack house, not wanting to stay behind to see the shocked expressions on Alex and Raphael's faces.

This has never happened before. In the case of a rogue, I always settled it immediately with a swift death. No one was spared when they intruded on my territory, but here I was, letting one of them live to see the next morning.

On getting to the pack house, I head for my office, ignoring the blusters and yappings like I always do.

I close the mahogany door behind me and slide into my seat with a deep sigh.

A mate.





I have a mate.

How is that even possible?

'Why did you throw our mate in a cell?!' Xavier hollers from inside of me.

I push him away, putting an invisible wall between our links so that I don't have to deal with his annoying ass.

It won't hold up for long and it will definitely make him angrier, but at this point, I'll take whatever moment of silence I can get.

As I ponder over what course of action to take next, two swift knocks sound from the other side of the door.

"Come in," I say, leaning back in my seat to give off an air of authority that I'm definitely not feeling at the moment.

Alex and Raphael walk in. The latter locks the door behind them and the two take their seat in front of me without any prompting from me.

"The girl is been held in a cell just as you ordered," Alex informs as a way of breaking the silence.

I nod curtly, knowing that isn't the only reason for their appearance in my office. They could just have easily sent that over the mind link but instead, they decided to show up in





my office.

"What is it?" There's no use beating about the bush. Better to get this done and over with.

"Who is she?" Raphael asks, taking the memo and going straight for the kill.

"My mate," I answer simply and watch the chain of reaction that it sets off.

Shock and doubt are the emotions that I very well expected. But Happiness? That is one that I didn't see coming.

"Really?" Alex asks, leaning in. "Are you sure about that?"

The glare that I give him must be answer enough because he settles back in his seat and stares blankly into space.

"How is that possible though?" Raphael asks this time.

I feel a dull thump in my head and even though werewolves don't have headaches, I fear that I might just also be an exception to that. All the hows and whys are making my head hurt.

"I knew it was possible to have two mates but for an Alpha to is one I never heard of." Alex voices out what we are all thinking.



Chapter 2



It's basically unheard of werewolf to have a second chance mate. And never have it been heard of an Alpha having one.

I just so happen to be the first.



SEND GIFT



COMMENT

