

## Chapter 2

### Silver

2 years of my life down the drain because my fiancé couldn't keep it in his pants.

"I still think you should just marry his uncle," Rebecca laughed as she took another sip of her drink. We were sitting at the local bar, drinking away Gavin's memory.

"Marry his uncle?" I asked, peeking over at my intoxicated friend. "Now, that would be interesting." Was it wrong that I was actually considering her idea? "And it would piss off Gavin," she added.

I couldn't help the chuckle that left my lips. She was right about that; it certainly would piss off Gavin if I somehow be his aunt and the Luna of the Crown Pack.

"Have you ever met the Alpha?" Rebecca suddenly asked.

I shook my head as I took another long sip of my drink.

"Nope," I told her. "When I was with Gavin, the Alpha was always so busy and nobody in their right mind would think to bother him."

"Ain't that the truth," Rebecca said thoughtfully. "I've met him once and he is very aloof. He was so intimidating that he scared the shit out of me. I couldn't even look him in the face. I imagine his wolf is probably incredibly powerful and capable of subduing anyone."

"Maybe it's better if I don't ever meet him then," I said, shuddering at the thought of someone that powerful walking this earth.

Rebecca just shrugged.

"I don't know, I mean he owns a vast business empire with countless industries. This makes him the most powerful Alpha in the world and incredibly rich." I must admit, I was curious about this Alpha.

It was no wonder my father wanted a union with the man. I quickly shook the thought from my head. It didn't matter anyway. The likelihood of meeting him was slim now that I was no longer marrying his nephew.

I groaned as I grabbed my drink and chugged the rest of it. As soon as the liquor hit my throat, I nearly choked. It was much stronger than my previous sips and my vision began to blur almost immediately. "Um, little girl. I think you should know that was my drink and unfortunately it was vodka," said a deep and sultry voice from beside me.

I quickly turned to face the direction of the man who spoke, but the entire room was spinning, and I went with it as I tumbled over and directly into him. Thankfully, he was prepared for my fall and wrapped his arms around my body to keep from falling to the ground.

The warmth of his embrace engulfed almost immediately and the scent of fresh pine and daisies filled my nose making my insides lurch with pleasure.

I didn't linger for long though, I quickly wiggled out of his arms, feeling the heat rush to my cheeks.

"Who are you calling a little girl? I'll have you know that I'm a full-grown 23-year-old woman and I-" my words trailed off as my vision cleared and I saw the man sitting beside me.

He had to have been the most gorgeous man I had ever seen in my life. His dark blue eyes poured into me, and he wore a sexy smirk as he studied

my face as if he were studying his favorite book. My heart skipped a beat and I suddenly completely forgot what I was going to say.

"And you what?" He asked, raising one brow in amusement.

"And I don't appreciate being called a child," I said with a tone that sounded breathy.

The amusement never left his face as he said, "My mistake." I quickly turned away from him and fixed my eyes on the bar in front of us.

"I'm sorry for drinking your vodka," I managed to say. "Let me get you another one."

"It's quite all right," he said stopping before I could get the bartender. "But may I buy you another drink? It seems you need it more than I do."

I opened my mouth to decline his offer, but Rebecca wrapped an arm around my shoulders and smiled brightly at the man.

"She would love one; how very nice of you," she drunkenly slurred.

I shot her a look, but I moved too quickly and nearly fell over again. This only made her laugh as I scowled.

The man ordered another round of drinks for each of us, including Rebecca.

"Thank you," I said, sipping on my drink.

He nodded as he took a long and steady sip of his vodka.

"So, what's making you drink this evening?" He surprised by asking.

I raised my brows at him.

"What makes you think something specific is making drink?" I asked him.

"Maybe I just wanted to get out." "Your tear-stained cheeks say otherwise," he pointed out, making my face heat up almost immediately.

I touched my face and cursed when I felt the moisture from the tears I'd cried still lingering. I knew there was no way of lying my way out of this one. It's not like it mattered; this man was a complete stranger. I would never see him again after tonight.

"I was supposed to get married tomorrow but I just caught my boyfriend with another woman," I blurted. "I guess he only liked me because I'm the daughter of the Alpha from the Stormwind Pack."

"Is that so?" The man asked with genuine curiosity in his tone. "Would you like my help dealing with that trash?" I was surprised by his offer, but I shook my head.

"Thank you, but it's fine. I mean, I could just marry his uncle instead," I teased. Rebecca's idea was sounding acca's better by the second. "Do you know who his uncle is? The Alpha of the Crown Pack. The most powerful Alpha in the world." As I said those words, my spirit sunk even more. Who was I kidding? The Alpha of the Crown pack would never marry someone like me.

"And I'm wolf less and weak. The Alpha wouldn't want to marry someone like me," I murmured, suddenly feeling embarrassed.

"You might be wolf less, but I doubt you are weak," he countered. "But what if the Alpha did want to marry you?" I realized how close I was to this man; it was like my body was drawn to him and wanted to be even closer.

"What about you?" I boldly asked him, ignoring his question. "You aren't bad-looking, and you seem kind; how about I just marry you instead." The corner of his lips twitched up into a smirk.

"And what would I get if I agreed to that?" He asked, his voice dropping to a husky whisper that caressed my ears and sent a shiver throughout my body.

"Maybe this..." I said and before I could talk myself out of it, I pressed my lips to his and kissed him deeply.

The kiss only lasted a moment before I pulled back. I thought he was going to yell at me or something, but noooo, instead he gave a lopsided, drop-dead sexy, grin and said, "Not bad... but I want a little more than that."