

Chapter 12

Daisy

I woke up an hour ago, and now I'm standing outside of Alpha Xavier's room. The last thing I want is to ask for his help after what happened in the elevator, but I think he should know about the letter I received yesterday.

"Are you here to see Alpha Xavier?"

When I turn around, I am greeted by a man with a charming smile. He is unfamiliar to me, but his scent gives away that he is a Beta.

Still. I don't trust him. "Who are you?"

"Alpha Xavier's Beta, Kit," his smile doesn't vanish. "And I assure you're that wolfless girl...Daisy, was it?"

"That's me."

"I see." Beta Kit raises his eyebrows and nods at the door with an amused look. "I knocked five times already, but maybe you're luckier than me. I'm warning you, though. Alpha Xavier is even moodier in the mornings."

"Hard to believe."

"He is," Beta Kit promises. "That's why I'm allowing you to speak with him in the first place without an appointment."

“You need to book an appointment?”

He shrugs. “It’s Monday, and Alpha Xavier is busy like the rest of us, so yes, Usually, you would need to schedule an appointment to see him, but I will make an exception this time. I’d rather he take out his anger on you than on me.”

I clear my throat and steady my nerves in response to his words. “Thank you.

“I’m warning you, though. He won’t be happy if you manage to wake him up.”

“Is he ever happy?” the words leave my mouth before I can stop them, shocking Beta Kit.

Something dances in his eyes, something that resembles amusement. “With that attitude, you’re going to need all the luck in the world to survive your meeting with the Alpha. May the moon goddess be with you.”

“Thank you.

“Anytime, Daisy.”

Beta Kit walks away, and I hesitate for a second before I bang on Alpha Xavier’s door once again. It’s silent for a few seconds before I decide to knock again-harder this time. I heard an irritated groan.

“What the fuck do you want, Kit?!” It’s Alpha Xavier, and he doesn’t sound happy. If anything, he sounds even grumpier

than usual and my heart stutters in my chest when I hear him stomping towards the door.

I jump when it opens, my eyes landing on Alpha Xavier's naked and tanned chest. His muscles are pure perfection and I nervously lift my chin to meet his emerald eyes that burn with irritation when they meet mine.

"Daisy?" he squints down at me, his lips forming a frown that doesn't make him any less handsome. "Haven't you spent enough time making me miserable?"

Anger swells inside my chest, but Sera comes to the rescue and whispers, 'Don't get overwhelmed by your emotions. Remember the letter and why you are here.'

Immediately, I force myself to calm down and conceal my inner irritation with a phony smile...

"I dreamt about you and couldn't help myself from knocking on your door the first thing in the morning."

His eyes narrow. "You're still as crazy as ever..."

"And you're still just as huggable as ever-a big, fluffy teddy bear that everyone loves."

That comment ruffles the big Alpha's feathers. He glowers at me like I've insulted him, and for a moment, it looks like he is contemplating how best to punish me.

But he doesn't.

Instead, he backs away from the door, and I follow him inside.

"I have no idea what you're here for, but it better be fucking important." He grumbles.

"It is," I close the door behind me and try not to think about how delicious he looks in the morning. His dark hair isn't fixed, and I can tell he has just rolled out of bed. Despite this, he looks just as perfect as ever.

Alpha Xavier walks over to his bed and takes a seat. I sit in the armchair across from it, watching as he rubs his hands over his face as if urging himself to wake up.

"You have one minute to tell me why you're here," he sighs heavily before locking his unforgiving eyes on mine. "Your time starts now."

I put one leg over the other and shoot him a cheeky smile that makes him glare harder at me.

"Or I could throw you out of my room."

My smile falters at that and I can hear my wolf snickering inside of my head. 'Do you have a death wish?' she asks.

'No, I just didn't expect him to be this hard to deal with. He doesn't have any humor.'

“He is an Alpha.

The normal ones still smile.”

“Daisy” Alpha Xavier warns, and I jump in surprise.

“S-sorry...I will explain why I’m here,” I wet my lips and reach inside my bag to pick up the threatening letter I received the day before. “I found this inside my room.”

Alpha Xavier reaches out his arm and silently takes the letter from my hands. A second later, I watch him read it with pissed-off expression on his face.

‘I don’t think he likes what’s in it,” Sera says.

“I doubt he cares.

‘Oh, he cares, Sera giggles. “He just sucks at showing it.”

“Lies. The man rejected me.”

“Only because he is a coward.

“Which is why I don’t need him.’

“You say that, but you’ve been wet ever since your eyes landed on his pectoral muscles.”

My cheeks burn at Sera’s jab, and my embarrassment only gets worse when I catch myself staring at Alpha Xavier’s pink nipples right before he notices where I’m looking. He raises an eyebrow, and I swallow thickly.

“Sorry I just spaced out.” I pull at my shirt, dragging the fabric away from my neck to get some air in there. “Is it hot in here! Do you mind if I open a window?”

Alpha Navier gives me a long stare before motioned at his window with a bored look. “Go right ahead.”

My legs tremble as I try to stand up, and the room seems to spin around me as I walk forward. Even the simple action of opening the window feels like a struggle, especially with Alpha Xavier watching me like a hawk.

When I’m done, I sit back down in the chair.

Alpha Xavier is still studying me. “Do you have any idea of who could have written this letter?”

“No.”

“Is that the truth?”

“Yes”

“And are you still disconnected from your wolf?”

That question makes me hesitate. Alpha Xavier isn’t my Alpha; he has no obligation to protect me from anyone, and honestly. I have no idea if he is my ally or my enemy.

“Lying might be your best option, Sera says. “Alpha Xavier might not be our enemy, but he is keeping secrets too...if we are to trust Yato.

My wolf is right. Yesterday, Yato asked if I wanted to know the truth about Alpha Xavier, and normally, I wouldn't believe the villain to tell the truth. Still, Alpha Xavier lost his god damn mind after Yato said those words.

Which means Yato was probably telling the truth; his brother is hiding something"

"Yes," I lie to his face. "I'm still disconnected."

His gaze sharpens, and I can tell he doesn't believe me? But he doesn't call me out on it. Instead, he just nods, folds the threatening letter, and places it on the bedside table.

"Very well," he says after a moment of silence. "Stay at the hotel until we figure out who sent this."

"But I'm supposed to go shopping with my family!"

That's fine since Lina and Isabella are both powerful, but don't go out alone. We can't take any risks."

It stings to hear Alpha Xavier say my sisters are stronger than me, yet I nod in understanding

"It isn't fair, Sera whimpers in protest. I've just awakened, and now we are under house arrest? Fucking shit.."

I can only agree with her. This isn't fair, but it's for the best. I'm not strong enough to fight any rogues that may come after me at the first opportunity they get.

Alpha Xavier shifts restlessly, his steely gaze becoming distant as if he is debating something internally. Then, seemingly making up his mind, he stands, towering over me once again.

“I’m assigning you a bodyguard.”

A what?” I squeak out in surprise. My heart races at the thought of being constantly shadowed by another wolf. “But Alpha Xavier...”

“No buts,” He interrupts sharply. “It’s for your own safety.”

‘Ha! As if we need babysitting. Sera huffs, but I can tell she is relieved to hear it.

Meanwhile, I am seething with anger. “I can handle myself!”

“No, you can’t.”

“Yes, I can!”

“Clearly not, considering you can’t even shape-shift to run away from someone chasing you. It’s safer for you to have a personal bodyguard.”

“Well, I don’t fucking want one!”

“You should when you’re not with your sisters.”

“You don’t get to decide that-you’re not my Alpha!”

The shadow that falls over his face causes me to swallow hard.

“I may not be your current Alpha, but I will be,” he says.

“Wh-what do you mean?” I stammer.

“It means I’m already strategizing to overthrow your weak Alpha and claim his territory for myself.”

A shiver runs down my spine at Alpha Xavier’s words. The white-hot gleam in his eyes is terrifying yet fascinating. “You’re going to attack our pack?”

“It’s inevitable.” he says, his voice dropping low, a predatory note making me shiver. “Your Alpha is weak, his leadership lacking. Under his rule, the pack isn’t thriving, and it won’t survive another winter.”

“Then... then why don’t you just help him instead of planning to overthrow him? Wouldn’t it be better for the pack?”

Alpha Xavier laughs, the sound echoing through the quiet room. “Help him?” He shakes his head. “A true Alpha works alone. Besides, when I’m the Alpha of your pack, you will be under my rule. There is no escaping me then.”

The possessive note in his voice scares me, but more than anything, it’s turning me on.

I open my mouth to retort, but then I catch his gaze, and my words die in my throat. His eyes are dark and impenetrable and in them, I can see a promise of an unavoidable future that both terrifies and exhilarates me.

I finally gather the courage to challenge him, my voice trembling. “Do you honestly think you can lead Alpha Jack’s pack better?”

“I am certain of it,” he responds without a moment of doubt, his self-assurance causing me to pause. “I plan to unite the Evergreen pack with my own.”

“And what if I refuse to bow down to you?”

A smirk forms on his lips as he looks down at me. “Trust me, little Omega, you won’t have a choice.”