

Chapter 25

Daisy

When morning comes around, I roll around in my bed, desperate not to hear the birds and the song of their people. My body is sore from the day I spent training with Yato and every muscle hurt.

But I know I can't stay in bed forever.

A yawn leaves my mouth, and I stretch my legs before turning around and meeting a pair of emerald eyes. They are wildly furious and, like always, unforgiving in their nature.

"You trained with my brother again," Alpha Xavier growls. I thought we made an agreement that you would train with me only."

Instead of responding. I focus on the more important question at hand: "What the fuck are you doing in my room? Did you watch me sleep like a freaking stalker?!"

He wrinkles his nose. "Yes. I needed to speak with you, and your door was wide open; I saw it as an invitation. But then I saw that you're still asleep and decided to wait for your alarm...it went off like five times, and you didn't budge, so I turned it off."

I squint at him, unsure if this is really happening or if I'm hallucinating. In my mind, Alpha Xavier was always the cool and collected brother. Today, however, he is acting like a crazy person.

"Excuse me, but who the fuck walks inside of another person's room without permission?"

"An Alpha," he replies immediately. "Your Alpha, in fact. I defeated your poor little Alpha yesterday."

I suck my lips into my mouth and hear Sera whisper inside of my head. She sounds frightened. 'He is right. Alpha Xavier is our Alpha now, so yeah, try not to get us killed.'

"I'm not trying to get us killed!"

'You basically called him insane without actually calling him insane!'

'...that's a good point.'

"So you're basically my boss now?"

Why does the thought of Alpha Xavier being my actual Alpha turn me on? It shouldn't, yet my nipples harden behind my blanket.

"I am and once this wedding is over with, you're moving into my mansion."

"Huh?" Frustration blooms like a hot rash. "Why am I moving in with you and Isabella?"

Red washes over his cheeks. "Because I said so."

The words ring through the room, startling us both, I think. Alpha Xavier blinks as if coming out of a fog. I, on the other hand, huff out a humorless laugh. "You sound like my mother."

"Be careful I don't spank you."

Unwelcome heat touches my thighs, and I shift my weight to keep from clenching them. "Try it."

We glare at each other for a hot minute. I'm fairly certain we are both playing a game of chicken with this arrangement, seeing who will cave first. And, like usual, it's me.

"Alright," I sigh "It's not like I can say no to thoughtful Alpha,"

"Great" Alpha Navier rises from the chair beside my bed. "Once you're dressed, meet me in the lobby, I will drive you to the training grounds. There should be other werewolves there."

I lift an eyebrow. You're allowing me to train with others?"

"Sparring is the only way to get better, and we are at war."

"With whom?" I asked despite knowing the answer.

Alpha Xavier clenches his jaw before answering "With the vampires and the other packs...we are basically fighting everyone. at this point. Don't trust anyone, and keep your guard up."

My loving new Alpha leaves my room, and I let out a breath I didn't know I had been holding.

Alpha Xavier is intense, and although he can make my panties wet with a simple look, part of me fears him. Not because he is intimidating he is but because he is MY Alpha now.

It changes things.

‘I’m more afraid of him now.’ Sera mutters..

‘Me too.’

Thirty minutes later. I find Alpha Xavier waiting for me in the lobby. He is leaning against the wall, a pair of expensive sunglasses shielding his eyes from view. His shirt is white and crisp like usual, but it is rolled up to showcase his veiny. muscular arms and the watch around his arm. He looks more like a CEO than an Alpha.

‘To be fair, he is insanely wealthy,’ Sera points out. ‘The dude owns this resort; I hope you know that’

‘Yet he hasn’t changed my room.’

‘Have you ever thought of asking him? He could be thinking you actually like the pet room. It wouldn’t surprise me since he finds you crazy.’

I snort out loud, and Alpha Xavier frowns. “What’s so funny?

I immediately straighten up. “Nothing.”

He gives me a look but says nothing more.

Instead, he leads me outside. Like all rich people, Alpha Xavier seems to have a collection of cars. Today, a brand new Audi is

waiting for us. It surprises me that it's red and not formal and white or black.

He opens the door for me and looks a bit uncomfortable. It's a strange expression for him.

I arch an eyebrow, pausing in front of the car door. "You're not constipated, are you?"

His brows lift. "Why would you even think that?"

"Oh, just your thoughtful expression."

Alpha Xavier looks even more lost, and an awkward silence falls until a random female from the pack shrieks. We turn our heads to watch her pick herself up from the ground, and I sigh heavily.

"That's your fault, you know..."

"My fault?" Alpha Xavier sounds confused, so I relieve him of his misery.

"Your freaky good looks made her stumble forward while she was busy checking you out."

His expression is blank, though his lips twitch. "If only I had that effect on women. How lucky I would be."

I can't help the grin spreading over my lips. "I bet an evil man such as yourself would just love that. Don't get your hopes up, though. Your long eyelashes will never work on me."

"I didn't assume as much," he deadpans. "You're not a normal woman."

I gasp and feign offense. "Was that an insult?"

"Of course not," he still isn't smiling. "I wouldn't dare to insult the crazy woman; she might attack me."

"Says the man who watches her sleep."

Alpha Xavier turns deathly still, his eyes widening. Is he going to bark back at me? I wait for it, but instead of getting angry, he releases a strangled snort that turns into a choked laugh.

"By the moon goddess." He pinches the bridge of his nose as he struggles to contain himself. "I'm doomed."

I smile, wanting to laugh, too, but I'm holding it in. "There, there I pat his muscular forearm. "The faster you train me, the faster you will get rid of me, Alpha Xavier."

He groans as if in physical pain, but there isn't any malice on his face. There is amusement in his eyes, and it seems genuine and a lot more deadly because of it. "I won't survive this."

I try not to be too taken by how beautiful he looks when he smiles and chooses to get inside the car. "You will survive."

He mutters, "I sure hope so." before closing the door.

'Excuse me, but did someone kidnap Alpha Xavier and replace him?' Sera suddenly asks. 'He is...acting strange.'

"Maybe he is finally realizing that I'm a fun person to be around?"

She giggles. I doubt that."

I pout at her words and glance at Alpha Xavier, who is now behind the wheel. His hand travels to the stick, and my pulse drums against my neck as I watch him clutch it. Give me a flipping break; even his hands and fingers are fucking attractive...

“Put your seatbelt on.”

My gaze flicks up. “So bossy.”

Alpha Xavier shoots me a stern look, and I wince before putting the darn seatbelt on.

Satisfaction washes over his face. “Good girl.”

I roll my eyes.

“It’s not like I will need it...”

“Safety is important.”

I snort and mutter, “You’re such a Goody Two-Shoes...”

Alpha Xavier, however, hears it. “What was that?”

‘Careful,’ Sera warns, but it’s too late.

“I’m just saying you’re awfully strict and boring. I bet someone like you doesn’t even have any hobbies.”

‘Daisy, do you enjoy living?’ Sera asks in horror. It is against her nature to quip at her Alpha, but I’m not afraid.

...at least not until Alpha Xavier gives me one of his intense glares. I swear his eyes are as hot as lasers. But he doesn’t bite

off my head and instead answers me in a calm voice, "I have plenty of hobbies."

I laugh at that. "Such as?"

"Dancing."

The idea of someone like Alpha Xavier, a strict and muscular man who fancies suits and whiskey, dancing, sets me off laughing. I can't stop it, not even when Sera growls at me.

'We are so fucking dead,' she says. "Disrespecting your Alpha like this could lead to a death sentence!"

Despite her warning. I don't stop laughing. Instead, I look at Alpha Xavier with a big smile and say, "You can't be serious, right?"

"I am," he says, not turning his gaze away from the road. However, I notice a tiny smile briefly curling his lips, which stuns me.

Who knew the Alpha possessed some humor?

Not wanting to ruin the moment. I keep my mouth shut and enjoy the butterflies swirling in my belly. I like it when my ma...I mean, when Alpha Xavier is happy!