

Chapter 7

Daisy

When Alpha Xavier's towering form approaches me, my insides plummet with dread. Despite wanting to be brave, I take a step back with wary eyes. "How do you plan to teach me a lesson?"

He smiles, but it quickly fades when a gust of icy wind sweeps through the hotel. The force is strong enough to topple a few people and lift up the skirts of some well-dressed female werewolves. They yelp in shock and grab onto the railing for support.

I can hear their confusion in their questions.

"What is happening?"

"Is there a storm outside!"

"Did someone open the door?"

I glance down the stairs, but the doors are shut tight. So, what could have caused the sudden chill?

A sudden, bone-chilling cackle echoes behind me, and I freeze in terror. Without warning, a massive brown wolf lunges itself at Alpha Xavier, who skillfully raises his arms to block the attack. The wolf snarls and growls as it tries to claw its way past Xavier's defenses, but he stands firm..

The wolf, however, doesn't seem bothered. It's forced down the stairs, but it shows no signs of fear and even allows itself to shape-shift into its human form.

"Nice to see you, brother," the man says, completely unbothered by his nakedness and the surprised gasps from the other guests. "Did you miss me!"

Brother?

I stare down at the other werewolf and stop breathing. The other man resembles Alpha Xavier in striking detail. His hair might be brown instead of black, and his eyes might be blue, but his facial features are the same.

"Yato..." Alpha Xavier growls, and, to my utter shock, he pushes me behind him as if wanting to protect me. "I thought I banished you from the pack."

Yato chuckles and shrugs his shoulders. "You did."

"So what the fuck are you doing here, Yato? I sure as hell didn't invite you to my wedding."

Instead of answering his brother, Yato's attention lands on me, and I wince. His ice-blue eyes send a row of shivers down my spine, and his lips curl into a smirk.

"Is this your mate?" he asks.

"No," Alpha Xavier growls. This is my future wife's sister, Daisy. She is an Omega, not the woman I'm marrying."

“Oh, but that wasn’t my question,” Yato tilts his head to the side and digs his eyes into mine. “I asked if she were your fated mate-that’s not the same thing.”

Alpha Xavier’s shoulders are tense with anger as he spits out, “That’s none of your damn business!” I’ve never seen him behave like this before. Yato must be a real threat to elicit such a strong reaction from Alpha Xavier.

Yato whistles in astonishment. “You must be really into her if you’re going to such lengths to protect her. Does she know your secret yet? Should I fill her in?”

Before I can respond, Yato disappears with a gust of wind. He moves at an incredible speed, and my heart flutters as he reappears beside me with a sly grin on his face. His hand gently touches my cheek as he tilts my head up. “Do you want to know the truth about Alpha Xavier?”

“Leave her the fuck alone!”

Yato lets out a sharp yelp and frantically jumps backward as Alpha Xavier’s palm bursts into flames. The fiery red and orange inferno engulfs his hand, dancing wildly with intense heat directed towards Yato.

“Woah, cool down!” Yato avoids his brother’s attack and holds up his hands in surrender. “You wouldn’t kill your own brother, would you?”

“I would since you’re not welcomed here.” Alpha Xavier growls.

“Fine, fine, I get it! I will leave. I just came here to share some exciting news.”

“What news?” Alpha Xavier snaps.

Yato smirks. “I’ve found a pack of my own, and guess what? I’ve become their Alpha. The Windfang pack is mine, and in the future, you can expect us to fight for territory. I still haven’t forgotten how you burnt my skin in our duel.”

“I had to it was a duel for the position of Alpha.”

“Yes, and you almost killed your own brother.”

“But I didn’t, which clearly was a mistake since you’re here and threatening me,” Alpha Xavier snaps his fingers. “But that will be taken care of by my guards.”

As if on cue, a rush of guards storm the staircase, their eyes set on Yato. The tension is palpable, and I can practically taste the danger in the air. Alpha Xavier steps back, his hand no longer engulfed in flames but still radiating heat. His eyes stay fixed on Yato, a silent warning in those icy depths.

“Alright, alright,” Yato says, stepping back with his hands raised. An exaggerated sigh escapes him as he rolls his eyes. “I was just getting to the good part.”

“Out,” Alpha Xavier commands, his voice echoing around the room. The walls seem to absorb his authority, resonating it back out with a force that makes Yato’s smirk waver slightly.

“Until we meet again, brother...and Daisy,” Yato adds with a pointed look at me before he disappears in another gust of wind. It leaves my hair tangled, my heart pounding, and chills running down my spine.

The room falls into an eerie silence. You could hear a pin drop since no one is daring to move, including me. I’ve ne..... Deen paralyzed to a spot, but now I find myself unable to move or break away from the place where Alpha Xavier pushed me to protect me from his brother.

But it isn’t from fear; I’m standing still since I’m shocked. Why the hell did Alpha Xavier try to protect me, someone he rejected and threw away like nothing? Also, what did Yato mean when he asked if I knew what his brother truly was?

And wait...did Alpha Xavier and Yato just use magic?!

I lift my chin and stare up at Alpha Xavier. “I have so many questions.”

A long-suffering sigh escapes him. “And I won’t answer them.”

“Why not?”

“Because I’m none of your business!” he snaps.

“But ”

In a flash of movement, Alpha Xavier moves and presses his palm to my mouth to shut me up for good. My eyes widen, and fear slices through me, but no one bats an eye at what is happening. Pack members are walking past us, but nobody seems to care.

“You really need to learn when to shut the fuck up,” he cracks his massive shoulders, and I can’t help but take him in, absorb him.

In the supernatural magazines I’ve read, Alpha Xavier looked big. But in real life, he is so much larger. He looks like he could play in the NFL and I wonder idly if he trains more than other Alphas to look so strong.

He could snap me like a twig.

But there’s something else in his gaze, too, something that doesn’t match the brusqueness of his words-something resembling... regret? No, it can’t be. I must be seeing things that aren’t there. Still, his eyes hold mine for a moment too long. and when he releases me, it’s with more gentleness than I would have expected.

“I’m warning you. Daisy,” he whispers, his voice barely audible over the hustle and bustle of the pack members milling about us. “Stay away from my brother. He is dangerous. And don’t go around asking questions. You’re the Omega, and curiosity killed the cat.”

I swallow and nod, unable to find my voice. My heart is pounding so hard I can feel it in my throat, and a sudden attack of vertigo sweeps over me. I stumble backward, only to be caught by Alpha Xavier's surprisingly gentle grip. He helps me steady myself before releasing me once again.

"You're clumsy," he says with a hint of amusement.

My cheeks burn with humiliation. "I just need water."

His lips twitch. "Right..."

"What? It's true!"

"Sure.."

He turns around without uttering another word and starts to walk away. His towering figure cuts a clear path through the crowd. Everyone seems to know better than to cross him, and those who dare to lock eyes with him quickly look away.

I watch him disappear up the stairs before I slump against the railing. I'm awash with a whirlwind of emotions-fear, confusion, and a strange sense of awe at what just transpired.

The reality of Yato's threat weighs heavily on me. Our pack will soon be at war with his pack, the Windfangs, a pack I've never heard of. Yato's words echo hauntingly in my mind: "You can expect us to fight for territory."

I shiver.

Does Yato's pack possess enough strength to confront Alpha Xavier's pack? And if he truly poses a threat, is it wise for Alpha Xavier to prioritize his upcoming wedding?

"Daisy!"

I turn around when I hear Isabella's voice and find her smiling at me from the bottom of the stairs. She is wearing a gorgeous red velvet dress, and her hair is coming down in waves around her heart-shaped face.

"I've been searching all over for you," she sneers and lazily gestures to a massive bag next to her. "Obviously, I can't carry this myself. It's a present for my dear Alpha. Be a doll and carry it up for me, okay?"

I clench my fists. Everything inside of me is telling me to snap back at my sister, to refuse the order, but I know better. Isabella is going to be a high-ranked Luna soon; defying her is a recipe for disaster.

Swallowing my pride, I nod and make my way down the stairs. The bag is massive and it's with considerable effort that I manage to lift it off the ground. Isabella watches, smug satisfaction on her beautiful face.

"Good girl," she turns and flips her hair over her shoulder.

"Anyway, I'm heading upstairs. I have a hot, soon-to-be husband to meet and greet. See you soon, okay?"

Isabella strides ahead, leaving me to struggle with the bag's heaviness. With each flight of stairs I climb, I feel someone's

eyes on me. My skin prickles with goosebumps, and I raise my head to find Yato smirking at me from the top of the stairs.

A chill runs down my spine at the sight of him. His cold, calculating eyes take in my struggle, and he seems to enjoy it. His smirk widens into a cruel smile.

“Need a hand, kitty?” he drawls lazily, leaning against the railing. His voice, like silk over ice, sends shivers through my body.

What the hell does he want?!