

# STEALING THE HEART OF MY ALPHA by Cassandra M

## Chapter 7

AEON

“Did Dad find out Alexa tried to run away?”

On our way home from where we captured her, on which she was on Krane's wolf's back, Alexa asked Krane to stop by stating she needed to pee. Luis, one of my warriors, volunteered to watch over her.

But not even a minute passed when Krane heard a muffled scream, and when he checked them out, Luis had already pinned Alexa by the tree and was trying to stick his dick into her. And I was satisfied with the punishment Krane gave him.

But while Krane was focused on Luis, my little mate took the opportunity and ran away. We knew she would never be able to run far in human form, but I was impressed with how long it took us to track her.

She ended up almost at the Silver Moon Pack's border and was seen by Luna Nadia and her men. This was the reason I was able to drive us home in a car instead of running in wolf form.

For safety reasons, Riley, the Alpha of the Silver Moon Pack and a friend of mine, offered one of his cars.

From his territory, it would take another five to six hours by paws before we could reach my territory. And he didn't like the idea that a rogue would travel alone with me, since I had already asked my Beta and the rest of my men to head home without us. He wanted to make sure I would be able to return in one piece since he knew I would not let anyone touch the female rogue I was with.

Riley had no idea Alexa was Achilles' daughter. I didn't tell him either who Alexa was to me, but I guess he already had an idea based on how protective I was of her.

“Alpha Argon was not in the territory when I came home. Even his Beta was not here, so I was sure no one knew we were taking a rogue home with us. And I know he's still not home up to now.” Krane answered my question when I asked if Dad found out that Alexa tried to run away from us.

My forehead creased. It was already nighttime, and it was strange that Dad was still not in the territory. I wondered where he was and what he'd been planning.

“Did you dispose of Luis' body?”

“I burned it.”

I didn't have any time to ask more questions since the door to Alexa's bedroom swung open and Holly came out with Alexa's used clothes.

“I'm done changing her clothes, Alpha. I'll just wash this so she has something to wear tomorrow until we can get her something to wear.”

“Thank you,” I responded as I made my way to her room. Krane followed me and handed me a chain that I asked him to take with him before he excused himself and left the room.

It took a while before I was able to do what I was supposed to be doing. She looked so peaceful while sleeping. There was no trace of stubbornness on her face. If anything, she looked too

innocent. I wondered how old she was. She looked too young to be eighteen, but if she had a wolf and could scent me, then she's probably eighteen or nineteen already.

I let out a sigh as I unlocked the shackle on her neck and slipped it into my pocket before placing the chain on her wrist and attaching it to the bedpost. It was loose enough that it would allow her to move her sides, but she would not be able to roll over to the other side of the bed. But I think it was more comfortable than a shackle on her neck.

I needed to order a special shackle for her that is not as rough as the one that I have. Something that would be a bit more comfortable for her petite frame and not too heavy.

If it was just me, I would never shackle her. But I wanted her safe. And if this was the only way to keep her alive, then so be it.

After I was done with her chain, I just stood there beside her bed. I contemplated touching her face again but went against it. She's not mine. And I kept reminding myself that I already have a chosen mate — Katrina.

A perfect Luna. A beautiful one, both inside and out. Katarina was more than enough for me.

for ♡♡♡ await

ALEXA.

My lashes fluttered as I tried to open my eyes, but the direct sunlight on my face made me squint my eyes instead. I tried to roll over to hide from the sun, only to be held back by something on my wrist.

Shit! I forgot where I was!

I snapped my eyes open immediately and an unfamiliar room came into view. It was a small one, just enough for the double bed to fit and a dresser beside it. But I liked it. It's small but way better than the makeshift bedroom in the cave that I was in a day ago. At least here, I have a soft mattress.

I swallowed as everything came flashing back. I was in a car with Aeon, and I must have drifted off to sleep or he drugged me. And now he has chained me. Bastard!

My eyes widened at the sight of my clothes. I was now dressed in decent soft shorts and a t shirt. Did he undress me? But why? I was already in decent clothes. Luna Nadia, the nice Luna I bumped into while I was trying to run away from Aeon, gave me a shirt and leggings. They were big for me, but they served their purpose, which was to cover my body. He should have left me sleeping in those clothes rather than undress me.

Oh Goddess, did he touch me? Did he violate me? I tried to feel my breasts and my core to see if something felt odd or sore, but there was nothing. If anything, I felt well-rested, but now I feel hungry.

As if the world heard me, the door to the room opened and the smell of breakfast swirled around me. I swallowed one more time. I haven't had a decent breakfast since my father took me away from the orphanage. At least in the orphanage, I get to eat a decent meal three times a day. With him, I was only given a small portion of the meal because the men deserved more food than me, regardless of the fact that I was his daughter.

“Good morning. I sense you are awake, so I brought you something to eat.” Krane came in with a solemn expression on his face. He wasn't smiling at all.

DATORER

Based on what Aeon told Alpha Riley last night, I knew now that he was his Beta.

“Where is your Alpha?” I asked in a low voice.

“Hmm..” His forehead creased as he placed the tray of food on the table beside my bed, and I could feel my mouth salivating-fried eggs, bacon, bread, and orange juice. “Did you mean Alpha Argon?”

“Isn't his name Aeon?”

“Ah, the young Alpha. He's not here, but I will let you know you were looking for him.”

“So he's not the Alpha yet, but he acts like one. Like an asshole.” I almost regretted the words that came out of my mouth, I knew with Aeon, I didn't fear if he would punish me for my rudeness. Maybe because he's my mate and nothing he would do would hurt me more than what he already did when he ignore our mate bond.

“Alpha Aeon is a good man. He was just doing his job.” He answered in a firm voice without any expression on his face.

“Easy for you to say, you're not the one chained up here.” It might sound sarcastic, but I tried to keep my voice low.

“He did it for your protection.”

“Protection? He doesn't look like a protector. He looks like a predator. Where is the key? Im not going to run away. I want to eat nicely.”

“I don't have the key. I can transfer the tray to the bed so you can reach the food.”

“How about when I need to pee or use the toilet? Will you just hand me a bucket I can use?” I couldn't hold my temper anymore. I know I sounded like a brat, considering I was a captive, a prisoner. To be honest, this room was far from the dungeon I was imagining he would throw me into. And I knew I should be thankful.

But knowing he's my mate and he was not even acknowledging it was making me irritated to the point where I wanted to push his buttons so he'd snap and reject me, and maybe just let me go.

He scratched his head as he let out a deep sigh. “Can you give me a moment? I will try to reach him because, to be honest, when we capture rogues, we don't give them any bed or toilet at all. Not even food.”

I closed my eyes and leaned my head on the headboard of my bed. “I don't even know why I'm here. Whatever war you have with my father, I have nothing to do with it.”

“You're lucky you're here. Because the other option was to leave you dead in the forest.”

“So I should be thankful to Aeon because he saved me from death and yet treated me like a criminal? Do you even know why he spared my life?”

“I know.”

“He told you?” My eyes widened. Did he tell him we were fated mates? “What did he tell you.”

I waited for his response, but his eyes flicked white. I didn't know shifters had that ability to change eye color, but then, to be honest, I knew nothing about the shifters' world.

“Alpha Aeon is on his way here. I'm sure he will answer your questions if you ask him.”

“He's coming now?” I felt my cheeks burning. I didn't want him to see me in this clothing.” Do you know where the clothes I came in with?”

“My mate took them. She said she'll wash them”

“Oh, you're mated?”

“Yes,” He tilted his neck and his hand flew to the space between his neck and shoulder. “I'm marked.”

“Ahh yeah..” The memory of my mother's mark and her explanation of mates came back to me. I already forgot about the marking, either for fated or chosen mates.

“Is Aeon mated?” I asked out of nowhere.

His face paled and I think I already knew the answer. I didn't know it was possible to feel more pain when it came to Aeon, but I did feel my heart was crushing again. It was like the broken pieces of my heart were being stomped, over and over again. Krane's expression was enough to tell me that my mate was mated to someone else. And maybe that was the reason he ignored our bond.

I tried to ignore the pain in my chest, even if my eyes started to water.

I blinked back my tears and just shortly after, I smelt him. And then I felt his presence, my gaze darted to the doorway and found him standing there.

“Thanks, Krane. I'll take it from here.” He told his Beta while his eyes were locked with mine. And I could feel hatred surging up from my aura.

I hated him.

“Alpha,” Krane acknowledged and bowed his head before he left the room, closing the door behind him.

“Why are you not eating?”

“Can you take the chain off?”

“No.”

“I feel like a prisoner.”

I

“You are.”

My chest heaved with his words. I should have expected it since I was really a prisoner, but it hurt coming from him. I watched as he walked closer to the table beside my bed and lifted the tray with food, placing it on the bed so I could reach it.

“Am I allowed to go to the toilet? I really need to go.”

“I will take off the chain, but I have to put this on.” He raised his hand, and it was only then that I noticed the shackle he was holding. My hand flew to my neck and it was only then that I realized that I didn't have a shackle anymore.

“Why did you take it off?”

“I was thinking it'd be uncomfortable to sleep with this.”

“So you chained me instead? Did you think it was better than the shackle?”

“Do you want to go to the toilet or not? I'm okay if you would rather throw accusations at my face as long as you don't pee yourself in the bed. Well, why should I care anyway? You'll be the one sleeping there, not me.” “Why are you doing this?”

“Can we get things done first and then we can talk.” He let out a deep sigh before he rounded up the bed and ended up on my side. It was taking too much of me to control my breathing because his scent was intoxicating and it was so unfair that I was the only one affected.

He leaned closer, and I closed my eyes. I didn't want him near me. I could hear our heartbeats. It was too loud, and I could hear his breathing as well. If I didn't see how cold he was to me, I would have thought he was affected by me.

I felt the shackle go around my neck as tears trickled down my face. It pained me that I had to be shackled, but what pained me most was that it was my mate doing this.

“Fuck.” I heard him mutter under his breath before I felt my hand being hoisted up and the chain around my wrist loosened. “Come, I'll take you to the toilet.”

I wiped the tears off my face before I opened my eyes. I refused to look at him as I stood up and followed him. I didn't know which was better, the chain or the shackle. Because regardless of what I have, they both mean one thing, I was nothing but a mere rogue to him.