



Chapter 4: An Alpha's Curiosity

****Alpha Leonardo Cruz POV****

After ending my mind link with my Gamma, Lincoln, I decided to take a shower while I wait for Izzy. I needed to have a serious conversation with her. I don't do favors, and I am doing a big one for her. I am letting an ignorant human into my territory to live, the least Izzy could do is tell me everything. I have nothing against children, so I don't know why she didn't tell me.

KNOCK KNOCK

"WHAT!" I growled. I can't even get ten minutes of relaxation. As the pack's Alpha there is always someone needing something.

"Darling, it's me. Your Luna." Ugh. Stephanie.

"I'll be out in a minute." I replied with a bored tone.

Yes she is my Luna, but in all honestly from day one I have felt like the Moon Goddess made a mistake. Even my wolf, Hades, never bonded with her wolf. She is a beautiful woman just not my type of woman. She is more concerned with her hair and nails than she is with helping me run a pack. There have also been rumors that she has been f****g one of the guards behind my back. I don't even care. I haven't even marked her let alone mated with her. So if she was screwing someone else, it wasn't my business. I think she hasn't rejected me because she wants the title of being a Luna.

I got out the shower, wrapped a towel around my waist, and entered my bedroom. Stephanie was sitting on my bed, playing with the ends of her pin straight box blonde hair. Great. Now I have to ask my maid, Tiffany, to change the sheets because I hate the cheap strong perfume she wears. Even though we found out we were mates almost a year ago, we have never slept in the same bed. She had her own room down the hall.

"Do you need something?" I asked while walking to the closet, not even sparing her a side ways glance.

"Leo, dear, when are you going to mark me and have the Luna ceremony?" She called after me as I pulled on a pair of blue jeans and a black v neck. "It has been almost a year and my wolf is getting anxious to be with you." She batted her greyish eyes, and stuck her bottom lip out in a pout. I hated when she would do that she looks like a child begging for a toy she can't have.

I walked out the closet and stood in front of her. "Let us get something straight right now. You will refer to me as Alpha Cruz. The Moon Goddess may have paired us but you are not my Luna, yet. IF I decide to mark you and have the ceremony, it will be when I decide."

A knock was at my bedroom door. "Come in." I commanded.

"Hey man, Izzy is downstairs in your oca." Joseph, my Beta walked in. When he saw Stephanie, he greeted her too, but it wasn't to her liking. "Stephanie."

"That is Luna to you Beta Joseph." Stephanie tried to correct him, but what I loved about my Beta and best friend is that he cannot stand her either.

"I don't see a mark on you and last I checked we didn't have a Luna ceremony, STEPHANIE." He smiled and walked out.

I laughed as she stormed out of my room. She is such a brat. I put on my shoes and headed to my oca.

"Izzy." I acknowledged her when I entered.

"Alpha Cruz." She bowed her head. I waved her to stand up straight. I never like the bowing thing. Using my title was showing enough respect.

I sat behind my desk and she took a seat in one of the two chairs in front of me. We talked about her fear of me not accepting both the woman and child, she explained all the woman went through. From being molested in foster care to being beat by her husband. I may be an evil bastard, but I would never raise my hand to a woman. Especially a woman who blessed me with a child.

After I dismissed Izzy, she and Joseph went out back to spar. I never understood their relationship. She was old enough to be his mother, but they acted like best friends. Ever since she arrived here by chance eighteen years ago, she found a home within our pack and a friend with Joseph's mother. When Joseph was fourteen, his parents were murdered during a raid, and Izzy stepped up to raise him.

I went to the kitchen to find me some dinner. I swear I needed to get some new cooks, I wouldn't even feed these meals to my prisoners. Tomorrow I will ask the omegas in the pack to submit a meal for a chance to work in the pack house. There are usually a lot of request for a change in job duties. This will give them a chance. After I find it useless trying to eat whatever slop they made tonight, I head to my room and watch Netix until I start to feel sleepy. Tomorrow I have to go into town to check on some things with the mayor.

KNOCK KNOCK

"OH MY GODDESS WHAT !" I roared. All I wanted was some peace.

"Alpha, I just left from Izzy's cabin and met the young woman." Joseph said as he entered my room and sat in the chair by my window.

"And?" I don't know why he feels like this is important. She is just a human. "Is there a reason why you are interrupting my sleep?"

"She is beautiful man. Like really beautiful." He said while he rubbed his hand on the back of his neck. "If I don't meet my mate within a year, I'm thinking about mating with her."

"No." I said sternly.

"What ! Why !" He stood up and he was pissed off. Joseph was always real laid back he hardly ever raised his voice.

"You know I don't care for humans. I do not want them within my pack. Especially not mated to one of my ranking wolves." I said lining my words with my Alpha voice. I never did that to Joseph, but I can tell that this is a conversation that is going to get heated fast if I don't stop it right now. "Look, it is just that what if your mate comes while you are courting the human, you will end up breaking her heart, and from what Izzy has told me, she doesn't deserve that."

Without another word Joseph stormed out of my room and slammed the door. Great now my wolf is agitated by the disrespect. I need to go for a run, so I open my window and jump from the third oor. I shift into my wolf, Hades, without even caring that I tore my clothes. I head for the forest and let my wolf take control. He has some tension to work out.

After running for about twenty minutes I notice where he has been taking us. We are just entering Izzy's property line.

What the hell Hades? (Oh please, like you aren't the least bit curious about the human.)

She is just a human we need to head back before Izzy senses that we are here. (She is sound asleep. A train could plow through here and she wouldn't stir a bit. Come on lets just get one look.)

Hades goes around back and up the stairs to the second oor porch. There is a sliding glass door and just beyond that I see the human laying on the king size bed.

Okay you've seen her now let's go! (I'll give you back control. Look at her, Leo. Really look at her.)

I start to feel myself being pushed to the front. I can feel the wind in my fur, and my paws on the wooden deck. I look into the room and see the woman there holding her daughter next to her. First I see the little girl because she is in front of her mother. She has light brown straight hair, pouty lips, fat cheeks, and big round eyes. Without realizing it I scratch my claws against the glass. The little girl stirs and wakes. Her eyes light up and she carefully moves out of her mother's hold to come to the door.

"Hi puppy. I Amelia. You big puppy!" She put her hand to the glass and I butted my snout to it. Little Amelia is quite brave, my wolf towers over her easily. Laying on my belly she still has to look up to meet my eyes. She was a beautiful little girl with big brown eyes. I noticed her hair reaches all the way down her back. I wonder who she looks more like.

I look passed the girl to see the woman laying down. Joseph was right... she is extremely beautiful. Her skin looked so smooth, her hair was shiny and wavy, and her lips. Man I bet she is a phenominal kisser. Wait, what ?

Little Amelia saw me looking at her mom. "That mommy. Daddy make her cry a lot. He give her owies. Auntie Rose put band-aid on her arm." I looked to see a bandage on her left arm. Amelia jumped and I realized I let a growl out. I licked the glass to apologize and left after the little woman kissed the glass and waved.

I ran home with the human and child in my thoughts. They were both so beautiful, and the little girl was her mother's twin. Another image of the human woman came to my mind. I wonder what her skin feels like, her lips what do they taste like, her legs how would they feel wrapped arou- hold up what the f**k am I thinking???

(You haven't been this horny in years.) Shut up, Hades.

(I'm serious. Even when we found Stephanie, you were no where this curious about her body.)

I put a block up. I didn't want to hear Hades talk about the things I imagined doing to the human. It was a mistake to go there. I'll stay away from her, and it shouldn't be difficult she was only going to be here for a year.

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