

Lucian's Disdain

Braedon POV

I entered my room and stopped short, sensing another presence, my hand automatically going for the light switch, bathing the room in light and outlining the perpetrator who stretched out on the bed, a wide smile on her face. I tried not to sigh. After tonight's antics, I was not exactly in the inclination for what she was offering. My wolf was also angry, not wanting to be touched by her, and it was all I could do to hold him back as he threatened to come to the surface once more. She had the worst possible timing I thought, as she lay there, seductively, her eyes gleaming at me. Any other time, I would have been more than tempted, but now I was numb to her overtures.

"Braedon" she purred, her long silken red hair, portrayed across the pillows, her pale creamy complexion highlighted by the green lacy babydoll and panties she wore as she spread her legs slightly, giving me a clear view, before sitting up and motioning me forward.

"Cordelia," I said quietly, not moving from the doorway, "what are you doing in here?"

I was not pleased to discover her in my room. While we had been intimate, it had been when I was initiating it and when my wolf was at its calmest.

She had never done this to me before and while most men would have thought themselves lucky, my wolf was ready to tear her throat out. I didn't dare approach, for fear he would do just that.

"What do you think I'm doing in here, silly?" she breathed, arching her back so that her breasts pushed up against the imsy material of her lingerie, "I'm here to please you" she added seductively, standing up and letting her hair fall down her back in untamed waves.

She had a body to die for, with a slender frame and curvy hips that made a man want to touch her all over. I felt nothing though, for the first time as I stared at her. No longing, no interest, no desire. It was strange. My wolf was pleased with me. I cleared my throat and glanced down at myself. I was still covered in droplets of blood from the battle with the rogues.

"As you can see, I'm not in a condition to receive you," I said delicately, attempting to reason with her.

She c****d her head and her eyes widened as she saw the blood. "Oh my god, Braedon what happened?" she cried, coming forward to look closer.

"It is nothing," I said stiy "It is not my blood. There was a rogue attack."

She gasped and put a hand to her mouth, her eyes widening. "A rogue attack" she whispered "but how did they get on the grounds."

"Never mind, it's been taken care of," I said stiy "I have made sure it will not happen again, but you should leave Cordelia. I need to clean up" I added pointedly.

There. Now she should get the hint and leave me alone, I thought with satisfaction. She reached out and touched me and I gritted my teeth, feeling my wolf's anger ood through my body.

"I can wait" she murmured "Even help you to clean up" she suggested wickedly.

She tries it and I'll rip her head from her body! Lucian thundered.

I swallowed hard. "I'm afraid that I'm a little run down after the attack. I'm not in the mood for company" I told her as she looked at me confused "Perhaps a raincheck?" I added, feeling like a right bastard.

Thanks a lot, Lucian. Really.

She nodded slowly, backing away. "I see" she stammered, grabbing a silk robe from the oor and quickly tying it around herself "I guess I'll see you tomorrow?" she asked hopefully, looking at me with big, pleading eyes.

At the end of the table, away from us, with all the other pack members, where she belongs. w***e. My wolf was being more than a little talkative today, instead of his usual silent sullen self. I preferred it when he was silent. At least then, he wasn't calling Cordelia names and expressing his hatred towards her.

"Tomorrow" I agreed hastily, watching as she made her way to the doorway, before she paused and looked over her shoulder. She winked at me.

"I'll take that raincheck," she said saucily, blowing me a kiss and then closing the door behind her.

I breathed a sigh of relief. It was short-lived. I'll cut off our p***s before I let you have s*x with that slut again he growled, his tone dripping with maliciousness.

What in the hell is wrong with you? You know that if we don't nd our mate soon, I'm going to have no choice but to make her our chosen mate or risk you going feral and losing your mind completely. Do you want that? Where is all this hatred towards her coming from? Lucian, you've at least tolerated her, even if you haven't liked her and now that's all changed. Why?

She is not our mate. It's an insult to sleep with her. I cannot stand her. Why would you choose her to be our chosen mate? We will nd our mate, just give it more time. I know she is out there, waiting for us. You risk losing her by taking a chosen mate!

We don't have more time Lucian. You're getting more and more aggressive with each day that passes. I almost couldn't shift back tonight. Once I'm back from Dark Rising Pack, I'm going to make Cordelia my mate and there's nothing more to it. I won't leave this kingdom with a feral Alpha King and no heir in place. Do you understand?

Understand this. You try to make her our chosen mate and I will kill her as she sleeps beside us. I will not accept any woman but our mate and I'm warning you now.

His words were chilling, bloodthirsty, and nal. I had never felt such fury from my wolf before, but it was evident that he meant every single word that he had just spoken. I made my way to the bathroom and began to clean myself up, wondering what to do now. I wasn't about to let Lucian dictate my life, but I could hardly put Cordelia in danger either, could I? Not with the knowledge I possessed. Lucian gave a sneer.

Forget about her. I have a feeling our mate is nearer than you think. I want my mate and I'm not giving up until we nd her. So keep your damn d**k in your pants he growled and stop thinking about this chosen mate nonsense. I would rather turn feral than subject myself to that w***e for the rest of my miserable life. I want the moon goddess's blessing, even if you don't!

I said nothing, making my way back into the bedroom and climbing into bed. His words were angry but I also knew my wolf wasn't stupid. He didn't want to go feral, any more than I did. Eventually, I told myself, he would see reason and know we didn't have any other choice. Cordelia loved the both of us. She and I had been dating for over a year. She knew how to be a Luna and how to look over the pack. She knew the pack inside and out. There was no one more suitable for the role. She was a gracious hostess to visiting Alpha's and Luna's. I could not think of anyone else I would want in the Luna's position. Lucian was just going to have to get used to the idea of it. Whether he wanted to or not, eventually time would run out and we would have to make the decision, regardless of what we wanted for ourselves. Ruling the packs came with responsibilities and he couldn't forget that. Being an Alpha King had its own set of rules and stipulations. Sometimes, love, and nding that other half of us, blessed by the moon goddess, just wasn't in the cards. As sad as that was, sometimes you had to let your dreams go and sacrice for the greater good. I just wished that the thought of doing that didn't hurt so much or break my heart in the process. I didn't wish to cause my wolf pain, but something told me that I was about to do just that, and it caused my chest to tighten in response. It wasn't easy being a shifter sometimes and sharing a body with another entity. But I still wouldn't have it any other way. He was my best friend, despite it all.

Foolish human. You still don't understand, do you? To turn your back on the moon goddess's blessing is to invite disaster itself into your life. It is refusing a gift from a goddess. In time, you will see. Don't say I didn't warn you Braedon. What happens will be because you ignored my warning.