

Chapter 0008

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Layla's POV

The moment I had been waiting for came as the sound of the music stopped and I knew that my brother was ready to make his announcement. Opening the door to my room, I began to make my way down the hallway and stopped at the top of the grand staircase looking down at all the guests that were gathered looking at what I assumed was my brother getting ready to make his speech.

Slowly, I began to make my way down the staircase and one by one the male wolves began to look my way as if I beckoned them to. I could see the lust filling their eyes as they all saw me in the sexy black dress, that I had chosen that I knew would catch their eyes. Halfway down the staircase, everyone's eyes were now on me even though I could hear my brother's voice as he spoke to them. The feeling of satisfaction began to fill me knowing that I was the one now in the spotlight and not him.

But then I froze when I looked ahead and saw him and Brittany on the makeshift stage, and our eyes met. Lucas stopped speaking at that moment and those that weren't looking at me were now, because they were all following the direction in which he was looking. But I wasn't paying attention to those looking at me, because at that moment my heart began to race just as it did the night of the rogue attack, and I realized at that moment that Lucas was the one doing it to me with his gaze on me now.

What the hell was going on here? Was he using some kind of Alpha

influence on me to make me feel this way? My wolf began to purr inside of me as I just stood there staring across the room at Lucas. The guests around us felt like they were frozen in place, and all that I could hear was my heart beating fast and heavy in my chest as it felt like it was going to explode.

A male wolf moved to me and extended his hand towards me to take, but the room filled at that moment with an ear-piercing growl from Lucas and everyone took a bended knee but myself. Lucas jumped off the stage and moved to me at the speed of light and the male wolf that had extended his hand to me was thrown by Lucas to the side.

Lucas then stepped directly in front of me and I could tell that his heart was racing just as fast as my own as his chest raised and lowered heavily. My eyes met with his and it was as if I could see deep into his soul at that moment as butterflies began to dance in my stomach.

His hand then reached towards me and my body began to yearn for his touch. My mind couldn't process what was happening at that moment, because Lucas was my brother. My body wanted him in ways a brother and sister should never want each other. His hand finally touched the bare flesh of my arm, sending sparks of heat to my core and the scent of my arousal began to fill the room.

His touch was gentle and something I had never felt from him as I closed my eyes and let the feeling take over my body. But then as if a switch was turned his touch turned to a grip and his hand tightly wrapped around my arm and my eyes flew open to see a very angry Lucas staring back at me.

"I thought you were told to stay in your room?" He said to me through gritted teeth, pulling me from whatever trance I was in a moment ago.

My once purring wolf now let out a growl warning him that we weren't going to take this kind of treatment from him. Lucas stared at me shocked that I would disrespect him in front of everyone, but I didn't care, I was done taking orders from him.

"Go back to your room." Lucas says to me, and I leave out a laugh and asked, "And which room would that be that you would like me to go to, since I am to move out of my room to accommodate you and your new Luna?"

I placed my hands now on my hips and waited for a response from him but he looked at me confused and asked, "What are you talking about?"

A chuckle slipped from my lips because I couldn't believe he was going to play stupid. "Don't act like you don't know what I am talking about. Brittany told me this morning that you and she need my room for a nursery."

"Brittany said what?" Lucas said but before I could repeat myself Mother and father both moved to us and my mother said, "Let's take this matter somewhere..." She looked around and then added, "Private."

Before I knew what was happening mother had me by the hand and I was being pulled down the hallway towards Lucas's office, with Lucas and our father behind us. Once inside the office and the door was shut my father asks, "What is going on between the two of you?"



"Ask Lucas, he is the one using some weird Alpha thing on me to make me feel all weird." I said as I leaned against Lucas's desk.

Lucas looked at me and raised a brow before he said, "Some weird Alpha thing? You are the one that has been shocking the shit out of me every time I touch you."

"I am not!" I growled back at him and the two of us began to go at it accusing each other of doing things to one another as we stepped closer as we began to go toe to toe.

"That's enough!" Our father yelled, and Lucas and I both stopped and looked at him.

"Oh, my goddess, this can't be." Our mother said as she held one hand over her heart and the other over her mouth.

"Mother, what is wrong?" I asked her as I took a step away from Lucas.

My mother turned to my father at that moment and said, "They're mates."

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