

Chapter 10 - Take his hand

Zara's POV

My gaze swept over the beautiful wolf. He was the largest wolf I had ever seen; his silver chest seemed to glow in the moonlight, his black fur glittering; he was surrounded by waves of immense power; and his aura made me shudder in my shoes.

His golden eyes pierced my soul as he turned to face me.

"Oh, my goddess," I exclaimed.

His golden eyes hypnotized me, and I felt willing to submit to his will and become his willing prisoner.

"He is so dreamy," Kaya purred. "I think he likes me."

"What?" I scowled at Kaya with a huff. "The wolf has not even seen you yet!"

"He does not need to see me to be able to want me," she mused, drooling everywhere as she f'cked him with her eyes and purred like a love-sick puppy.

"Heavens!" I hissed. "Restrain yourself! They are ghting right now."

I could not help but feel embarrassed by my wolf's naughty thoughts. She was shameless!

"Calm down," Kaya said. "It's an easy win. Just look at how big he is! He can bring Alpha Noah to his knees with ease. I have no problem submitting to him. He is gorgeous!"

"Kaya!" I growled.

"What?" She asked innocently. "I am only stating the facts!"

Alpha Noah shook his head, raised his upper body, and rose slowly to his feet. He appeared somewhat unsteady; I wasn't sure if this was because of the alcohol he had consumed or the large bump on his forehead.

"You have no right to meddle!" He waved his hands angrily in the air and stammered forward.

With an annoyed huff, the silver-chested wolf directed his attention back to Noah.

"Is he challenging him?" I uttered a shocked whisper.

"It appears so," Kaya remarked. "Normal wolves will not be able to intimidate him."

Kaya made a valid point. Silver-blessed wolves have a strong instinct to protect what belongs to them.

"You have no business here," Alpha Noah yelled. "Now get out of my way before I unleash my beast!"

The wolf turned and walked toward me, ignoring Alpha Noah's warning.

"Stay away from her!" Alpha Noah snarled. "She belongs to me!"

A look of irritation ashed through the wolf's eyes.

"It seems like he does not like that someone else has a claim on you," Kaya mused, and I felt a icker of hope go through me that he wanted me.

A few seconds later, the sound of cracking bones lled the air, and in Alpha Noah's place stood a chocolate-brown wolf.

The silver-chested wolf ignored Alpha Noah's existence, as though he did not think the wolf was worthy of a ght.

Alpha Noah's wolf growled, warning him to stay away from me.

A chuckle escaped my lips when the silver-chested wolf rolled his eyes at him, infuriating Alpha Noah's wolf.

Hearing my chuckle, Noah's wolf's gaze snapped toward me, and he squinted his eyes. He must have found my response disrespectful. He growled and charged forward, opening his claws as he pounced towards me.

However, the silver-chested wolf soon blocked his path, and he brought Alpha Noah's wolf to the ground with a swift and easy movement.

"Amazing!" Kaya uttered a stunned cry. "He moves with incredible speed and nimbleness!"

"But not as fast as we," I replied, a smile forming at the corners of my lips. "We will still outpace him."

"He might just surprise you!" Kaya chirped and sighed like a teenager seeing her crush.

"He already has!" I replied.

The silver-chested wolf danced around Alpha Noah's wolf, he nibbled at his wolf's tail and skillfully sidestepped every time Alpha Noah tried to sink his claws into him.

"He is putting up one hell of a show," I commented. "He could have pinned Alpha Noah's wolf a long time ago."

"Yeah," Kaya mused. "It appears as though he is attempting to convey a message. At least it appears that he is enjoying himself."

Abruptly, the wolf turned to face me and winked. My jaw dropped to the oor, feeling my cheeks warm.

"Have you noticed that?" I asked, dazed. "Did he really do that?"

"Well, it seems like that is the new way to irt," Kaya laughed.

With lightning speed, he charged forward, pinning the brown wolf to the ground. It appeared that the silver-chested wolf had had enough of teasing and frolicking with Alpha Noah's wolf.

Alpha Noah fought against the wolf's grip, but the wolf held him down on the ground.

"What on earth is going on?" My father growled loudly above the growls, causing the packhouse's exterior windows to tremble. He was trembling like a leaf, and he had an angry expression on his face.

It is likely that he heard the disturbance in the hallway and went outside to look into it.

My father's eyes gazed over for just a few seconds. He must have summoned the warriors to the gardens to assist him.

"Father," I called, waving my hand as I struggled to get to my feet.

My dad looked at me, startled.

"Zara!" He yelled, his eyes wide, and hurried over to me. "Are you okay? Are you injured? What the hell happened? Why are you smeared with dirt and lying on the oor?"

"I was attacked," I said.

My father's jaw muscles stiffened, and his eyes grew angry.

He turned to face the wolves after gently helping me to my feet and brushing the dirt from my dress.

"Shift!" With a roar of such power that my father let out, the two wolves could do nothing but split apart and transform back into humans.

I could not help but openly gawk upon seeing the most attractive man I have ever laid eyes on.

His eyes were sapphire blue, his hair was shoulder-length black, and his lips were soft and kissable. Standing at almost six feet nine, he possessed a well-dened chest, a toned, muscular frame, massive biceps, and a remarkable tribal tattoo that extended down his left arm from his shoulder.

I followed my gaze down the nude man's body and licked my lips. His well-dened eight-pack was so distinct that it gave me ngetrips prickling pains to touch and trace them.

I stopped at his waist, not sure if I was brave enough to take a peek.

"Go ahead," Kaya urged. "It's worth it. You are going to like what you see."

My cheeks ushed, and my core clenched. I was drenched in my lustful uids before I could even take a look.

Oh, goddess, help me now!

"Close your mouth," Levi whispered, startling me before he wrapped his arms around me and pulled me back. "It may become obvious to everyone around you that you are infatuated with the Alpha."

I was so focused on the Alpha that I had become unaware that people were leaving the ballroom to investigate the disturbance.

I noticed movement out of the corner of my eye and looked up to see the same beta that had come earlier to introduce himself walking forward and giving the gorgeously sculpted man a robe.

"He is the Midnight Moon Pack's Alpha," I whispered. My heart hammered in my chest, and my breath caught.

Alpha Nicholas Dalton had a reputation for being a ruthless and scary wolf. He rarely interacts with other packs or steps in to help those in need.

"It appears so," Levi answered. "Why do you ask?"

"He is my mate," I mind-linked.

Levi's eyes widened, icking them from the Alpha to me.

"Are you certain?" he inquired.

"Yes!" I exclaimed, feeling a shiver go down my back.

"No wonder he protected you," Levi said.

"However, it does not appear that he wants to claim me." With a bitter reply, I crossed my arms over my waist.

"Alpha Nicholas, Alpha Noah," my father's voice boomed against the packhouse walls. He appeared confused by the ghting between the two Alphas. "What is the cause of the argument between the two of you?"

"He started it!" Alpha Noah roared and gestured to Alpha Nicolas with his nger. "He came at me from behind."

"Alpha Nicholas, is this true?" My father inquired thoughtfully. He appeared somewhat intimidated by Alpha Nicolas.

"Yes, Alpha Rico," the massive wolf answered, his deep voice causing my legs to tremble under my weight. "It is true."

My father knitted his eyebrows together and turned his gaze toward the crowd, searching.

"Zara!" he called. "Come forward!"

I silently moved forward, letting go of Levi.

"Yes, my Alpha," I said with a respectful bow to my head.

It was dicult for me to maintain eye contact with my father with Alpha Nicholas standing so close.

"Explain what happened," he commanded.

It surprised me that instead of taking Alpha Noah's side, he was interested in hearing my side of the story.

"Alpha Noah attacked me," I retorted, turning to face him with contempt. "And Alpha Dalton arrived to save my life."

My father's eyes lit up with anger, but he remained composed and gave a rigid nod.

"GUARDS!" My father called. "Remove Alpha Noah from the pack's territory and ensure that he never again sets a paw in my pack. He is no longer welcome here."

My father turned toward Alpha Noah, his eyes ickering between black and silver. Marcus must be ghting for control.

"You have attacked the future Luna of this pack." Marcus, my father's wolf, took charge and sneered. "We no longer have a cordial relationship between our packs. Go now, before I rip a chunk out of you!"

Together with ten guards, Beta John lunged forward.

The sight of Beta John's icy blue eyes made me shudder. With silverback blood in his veins, he was beyond enraged and would not back down until he killed Alpha Noah if given the opportunity.

"You will regret it!" Beta John caught hold of Alpha Noah's arm and dragged him in the direction of the packhouse, causing him to roar and point at me. "Our relationship will not end here. I will nd you! I will take what is rightfully mine."

"What is that all about?" Levi asked.

"The Alpha role is the only reason he wants me," I retorted. "I told you something was wrong with him."

"Well, then, I think his rejection was a blessing in disguise," Levi said.

"That seems to be the case," I said, but it hurt when he did.

I quickly looked to where Alpha Nicolas was standing. He had a strange smirk on his face and was staring directly at me.

"Let's go to him," Levi whispered.

"But-"

Levi cut me off with a shake of the head.

He took my hand and dragged me toward Alpha Nicholas.

"We are just going to introduce ourselves, and thank him for saving you."

"Ah, Beta Levi," Beta Ronan uttered as he noticed our approach. "Allow me to present you to my Alpha."

"It looks like Beta Ronan and Levi are getting along well," Kaya said, with her eyes xed on Alpha Nicolas.

"It seems like it," I answered.

"Alpha Nic," Beta Ronan said. "This is Beta Levi from the Silverado Pack, along with the soon-to-be Luna Zara."

"It is nice to meet you, Alpha," Levi said, holding out his hand. "I am grateful that you saved my Luna."

Alpha Nicolas took Levi's hand and gave it a quick shake.

"I am glad to have met you," he remarked.

The sound of Alpha Nicolas's voice chiming in my ears made me shudder where I was standing.

Levi squeezed my hand, and I turned to face him, confused.

"Shake the wolf's hand," he mind-linked, gesturing to Nicolas' hand.

Startled, I turned to look back and saw that Alpha Nicolas was holding out his hand for me. I looked up into Alpha Nicolas's blue eyes, bewildered.

He slowly tilted his head to the side, raising a black eyebrow in mockery as he patiently awaited my response.

Oh Goddess, what will happen when I take his hand in mine?
