

A missing Queen

Aiden's POV

As I drove away from the Blood Moon Pack, my wolf goes crazy in my head.

"We have to go back. They are going to kill her!" He shouts.

"I thought we don't want her as she has no wolf," I say irritated, but worried.

"She has a wolf. It needs to be awakened by us," Nero says, and I make a u-turn and drive back fast. As I get to the pack, I hear the shouts and cries of angry wolves, and I hope we are not too late. The wolves are walking back from the woods as I turn to stop in front of them.

"Where is she?" I shout at her father.

"Most probably dead by now," He says without any feelings. I grab him and lift him with one hand.

"You better hope she is still alive, or I will come back and kill you whole barbaric pack!" I shout at him and run into the wilderness. I follow her scent, and all I can smell is her blood. I run as fast as I can, but when I come to the place she was beaten and left for dead, she is no longer there. I follow the blood trail leading to a small stream, where I lose her to the wind. Someone picked her up and carried her. I shout out, hoping she can hear me.

"Alexandria Moore I Aiden Black, the king of the Werewolf, accept you as my mate and my Queen!" I can pick up no scent at all. Whoever picked her up and carried her away must have to hide their scent. I am angry and frustrated. At least I know she is not dead, and I hope it was not a rogue who got his dirty claws on my mate.

"Her wolf is awake. I can feel her, her name is Blizzard, and she assures me they are safe and that they will accept," Nero says, and I sigh in relief.

"We will come back tomorrow and search for her," I say, and Nero is happy. He knows she is safe for now and that she is still alive. He and I know it is too dangerous for us to be in the wilderness at night. Even with our strength, it is dangerous as we are one and our enemies are many. I run back to my truck, and her father comes walking to me when I come back.

"Is she still alive?" He asks. I can see he does not care about his daughter, only his own skin.

"I will go search for her tomorrow, and if I can not find her, you and your whole pack dies," I say. Alexandria is mine. I am angry at her as well for accepting my rejection. If she refused, she might have gotten her wolf, and I would have accepted her, but she was too proud. I can still see her face in front of me. At first, she begged me silently, but she proudly accepted it and her fate when I rejected her. I know she knew what was going to happen to her, and she could have said something. If I get my hands on her, I will give her a piece of my mind first before taking her to my palace, but is she strong enough to be my Queen. If she gave up that easily on her own life, will she give up easily on her people and her Kingdom?

"We already accepted her. Maybe with a wolf, she will have more courage," Nero says, but I still have my doubts.

"What if she is not? Then we have a weak Queen," I say.

"Is she weak, or did she show courage when she accepted your rejection knowing she is going to die? Was she weak or strong? What would another she-wolf do if she knows she will die if your mate rejects her? Would she have begged him like a coward or face her fear head-on? I think our mate showed courage and did not beg for mercy," Nero says, and it makes me think. Nero is right. She accepted it proudly, knowing she will be beaten and left for dead in the wilderness. Where is she now? Her wolf said she is okay and safe.

"We will seek for her and find her, even if it takes us forever," I promise Nero, and he relaxes. I am worried. What if she was safe for the time being? What if she is not okay now? What if she is alone and hungry? There are so many thoughts going through my head I can hardly think straight. Why have I rejected her even when I wanted her so bad? I blame myself, and all I can think of is Alexandria Moore, my Queen, as I drive home. I will find you my mate, my Queen. I promise you I will make up for what I have done to you tonight for the rest of my life. I will give you the best life ever. If only I can find you.

I drive onto my land, and I look at the old hut standing far away in the eld. That was where the first Queen was born. I always look at that hut as my grandmother loves going there. She keeps it clean and neat. As a child, I would go there with her, and she will pack us a picnic basket, and we would stay there all day cleaning and honouring the first Queen. I smile. Maybe I will go there with my grandmother again tomorrow. She goes alone these days, and I have neglected her lately. It feels like the hut is calling out to me, but it is too far away, and it is already late. I will ask grandma tomorrow and go with her there. I must remember to ask her to bring us chocolate chip cookies as well. It is my favourite after all.

Lana's POV

I made it home before Aiden returned. I know why he rejected his mate. The Moon Goddess send me to that stream tonight, and when I heard my grandson accept his mate, I ran away with her and hid our scent. The time for them to be together is not right yet. I have much to help her with, and I need to help her get over the rejection and accept my grandson. I took her to the old hut where the first Queen was born. She is safe there. She needs revenge on her pack, and I will help her with that. I could feel her wolf's strength as she has Alpha Blood in her, and I will have to show her our side and how we live. She only knows the way of the wolf, and that way is cruel and bloodthirsty. She is not ready to be with Aiden yet, and he is not ready to be with her yet. The first Queen was not of Royal Blood and had no Alpha blood in her. It took a long time for the people to accept her. I will help Alexandria Moore to become the best Queen the kingdom has ever seen. I saw them beat her, and she did not shout or scream. Not even once. She had pride in her, and she is what this kingdom needs. Aiden walks in, taking my mind of Alexandria, and I smile at him.

"You are home late, Aiden," I say. Hoping he will tell me about finding his mate, he nods and grabs a chocolate chip cookie out of the jar.

"Yeah, the visit took longer than I thought it would," He says.

"Oh, why did something happen?" I ask. I see Aiden hesitate. I know he does not like to lie to his grandfather or me.

"No, not really, grandma, what is for dinner? I am starving," He changes the subject as he always does when he is hiding something from us.

"Your food is in the oven," I say as I do not want to pressure him into telling me. I am also hiding something from him, and if I push too hard, he might suspect something. I mean, someone did carry his mate away and that someone was me.

Aiden walks to the kitchen to get his food. He comes back and sits at the table with me.

"Can we go to the first Queen's cabin tomorrow, grandma?" He asks, and I almost spit my tea out that I was sipping on. Why would he bother with the cabin now after not being there for years? Does he suspect something? Does he know I am hiding his mate there? I have to keep calm.

"If you want to, but I heard your grandfather talk about you and him having to go visit Alpha James of the Red Moon Pack, something about a dispute with another of those savage packs that live by the rule of the wolf," I say.

"I forgot all about it, dammit! Maybe another day then?" Aiden says, and I nod. That was close. I will have to move Alexandria to my old friend's house. She can help me train Alexandria and her wolf. She is one of the best warriors I know. I can not keep Alexandria so close to the castle anyway. What if she goes outside and sees the castle? She will know I lied to her. I mind-link Soa, my best friend, and tells her everything. She is like me, and she understands me, so she agrees immediately. It is hard for me to keep a secret from my husband and my grandson, but it is for all of us good. Alexandria looks like a good girl, but she will have to get all the hate and rejection out of her heart first before she can become Queen, and my grandson needs to suffer a bit and look for his mate so he will appreciate her more. As much as I love him, I know we spoiled him, and he is used to everything falling into his lap. You can not blame us for doing it. His father and mother basically dropped him off with us and left the kingdom and their responsibilities to chase after the city's bright lights. I don't hate my son and daughter in law. I am just disappointed in them.

"Penny, for your thoughts, grandma," I hear Aiden talk to me. He must have seen I was mind-linked someone as well.

"Oh, I was thinking of Soa, my old friend, and I mind-linked her to tell her I will visit her soon," I say as innocently as possible, but I can see Aiden is busy with his own thoughts and does not bother to ask me any more questions.

"That's good," Is all he says. I bet he was going to look for his mate tomorrow, but now he has to go and clear up a dispute between two packs. I am happy his grandfather is going with him tomorrow. It will give me time to move Alexandria to Soa's place. We will teach her how to ght with her wolf, and we will teach her how to be a Queen. When she and Aiden meet again, she will be a different girl altogether.

I wait until Aiden and my husband are fast asleep. Then I sneak out to the first Queen's Cabin to bring Alexandria food. She is glad to see me, and she loves the food I give her. She eats like a lady, and it is clear to me that she has manners.

"So, how was life in the Blood Moon Pack?" I ask her after she finished eating.

"I hated it. My parents and the rest of the pack treated me like a slave since I had no wolf. I always had a dream that I was a princess, so I read all the books I could get of royals and their manners," She says. I understand now why she has such good manners. She learned it from books. She taught herself. I smile. I sit and talk to her for a little longer than I had to go. I tell her I will be back tomorrow and that we can talk again then as I have a surprise for her. I told her not to go outside again. I also promise to help her with her first shift.