

Chapter 32

Alexander's POV

"You are such a fool!" Ghost roared inside my head, scratching to be released. He was angry at me for the loss of focus. "How could you be so stupid?" He continued ranting at me. "Couldn't you see she was toying with you? I can't believe you fell for that silly plan of hers. Everyone could smell it a mile away!"

"I..." I shook my head in disbelief. It happened so fast that I didn't see it coming—in less than an eye blink, she had me on my ass eating dust.

Ghost shook his head in disappointment at me and was about to say something more when his ears twitched, and he turned and ran off.

"Where the hell are you going?" I called after him.

"Nowhere in particular," he yelled back, and before I could ask anything more, he disappeared from my mind.

"Now what!" I sighed, feeling frustrated and embarrassed.

Not only did I humiliate myself in front of my warriors, but I did that in front of her father and mine. The elders will believe I am not capable of being Alpha.

My gaze fell on Emily; she was such a small, petite woman, yet fierce, strong, and fast.

"F*ck!" I growled under my breath. I need to redeem my dignity, and I need to do it now!

But what if she managed to get me down again and Emily could screw with my mind and senses?

"No!" I growled.

That little trick she just pulled was the last straw. I must show her I am worthy! I must show her how strong and capable I am!

Luke came closer and stretched out his hand to me. He kept his face blank, but I could see in his eyes that he was trying hard to keep his composure; he was internally laughing his ass off and enjoying every second of my misfortune—bloody ass!

"Just wait until you find your mate!" I growled at him, taking his hand. "I hope she gives you just as much sh*t as Emily gives me!"

Luke pulled me to my feet, and I dusted myself off.

"I doubt that mine would ever match Luna," he said in wonder. "She is"

"Good," I said, cutting off. I really didn't want him to rub it in my face about how good she was.

I lifted my head in search of Emily and was surprised to find her still standing on the training mat, deep in thought.

My gaze wandered to her beautiful face, but her eyes were hard and cold, and her forehead was crinkled in a frown.

Was she arguing with someone, or was she thinking of other ways to humiliate me in front of my pack?

"F*ck that," I cursed under my breath, already seeing red.

I might not be able to hurt my mate—the bond prevents me from doing that—but I sure as hell can show her who is the Alpha around here!

"Again!" I roared, stepping back on the mat.

Emily's body stiffens. She didn't expect me to come back and claim my dignity this soon.

Ghost chuckled, and my attention snapped at him.

"Where the hell were you, and what the f*ck is so funny?" I snarled.

"Can I let you in on a little secret?" Ghost mused excitedly as he got closer.

What the f*ck was wrong with him? Why did he look so happy?

"Sure," I said. "Make it quick. I need to show our mate that I am still a capable Alpha and that I can defend myself and pack!"

"Willow," he said, dropping to his belly and playfully rolling onto his back like a lovesick puppy.

What was up with him?

I stared at him, confused. He wasn't making any sense.

Can't he just get to the point and tell me what was going on?

"Willow?" I growled, getting irritated at him. "Who the f*ck is Willow?"

"Emily's wolf, you moron!" Ghost snapped. "She decided it was time to open the mate link for me!"

Ghost sighed hopelessly, and his actions were now irritating the living sh*t out of me.

Yet I couldn't hide my surprise.

"She what?" I gasped. "How the hell did you manage that?"

"I didn't do anything," he said. "I guess she's just curious."

My attention snapped back to Emily. She looked frustrated and ready to murder someone.

Is that the reason why she looked upset? Her wolf decided it was time to recognize us as her mates.

"What did Willow say?" I asked curiously, going closer to the center of the training mat.

"Emily is looking for a reason to leave," he said, pulling his ears against his head. He didn't like that thought, and neither did I.

"Does she want to reject me?" I asked, feeling my heart pinch in my chest. I will never accept her rejection, and I will follow her to the end of the earth if I have to.

"No," Ghost said. "She is just an independent woman. She doesn't like to be told what to do!"

Yet something about that statement bothered me.

Why would Emily just want to leave? Does she have someone special in the White Moon pack? Was she her chosen mate?

The thought of Emily having someone else was driving my insides crazy and my stomach into a knot. The desire to claw that person to shreds rose in me.

Yet when I looked back at Emily, she didn't seem to be someone who had many people in her life, neither a boyfriend nor a companion.

What was her deal?

Was she trying to hide something?


"So what do you suggest I do?" I asked, hoping that Ghost would have an idea.

I had already called for a second round; backing out now would look like I was afraid of her, and it might make me the laughingstock of the pack.

What Ghost said to me next, surprised me and might have explained why Emily looked so frustrated and angry, but will I be able to show Emily I am better than she believes?

Chapter Comments



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