

Chapter three: Alexander's POW

It's been three days since my ex-mate was taken to the dungeons. Right now, I have Bianca on my lap in my oca as we wait for my father to arrive. Bianca has tried to get in my pants for the last few days, but I can't enjoy her anymore. What the hell is wrong with me? My ex-mate has never bothered me before. Why does it bother me now that she is in the dungeon? I have seen her getting beaten up several times and never batted an eye. I didn't directly participate in her beatings, but I had seen my father carry out several of them.

"You are weird," Bianca said, and I know she was right, but what can I say to her when I don't understand my own feelings? "Ever since that b***h came..."

I didn't let her nish, as a growl came from me that I couldn't control. f**k I need to calm myself and especially my wolf. I haven't heard from him since I rejected my mate. Once in a while, he makes himself present but doesn't say anything to me.

"See? You are growling at me, what is going on with you?" I composed myself and tried again to talk with Ares, but once again I was completely ignored.

"Nothing is going on. I need your sister to agree to become the king's breeder. But she refuses to, even though she has been tortured since she was dragged to the dungeon". Part of it is true, I need that alliance to make this pack stronger. But at the same time, it bothers me that she has to be with another man. I didn't even get a taste. She didn't let me. I still remember the day she found out we were mates.

I have known since I turned sixteen that she was my mate, but that must be wrong, she doesn't even have a wolf. How can someone so weak become a Luna? It was not possible. So I waited until she turned sixteen since I am three years older than she is. It was a long wait.

Every year it was harder for me to control myself. Ivy is beautiful, with her caramel skin, and those gorgeous green eyes that contrast with her dark curly hair. She has amazing curves that everyone would die for. Her body had grown beautifully, even if she was food-deprived. She may not realize it, but a lot of the males in the pack wanted her. Not as their mate, but to have some fun. It infuriated me.

When we turn twelve, we can hear our wolves and start to mind link. In fact, the higher the rank, the sooner you hear your wolf. Ivy never heard of her wolf, and since her mom died during her birth it was said that she was cursed. No one wanted a cursed mate.

That didn't stop me from wanting her, so I decided to be with her older sister, Bianca. She is not as pretty as Ivy, and although both of them have the same complexion, Bianca doesn't have that spark that Ivy does.

When Ivy turned sixteen, it was clear that she didn't have a wolf, and that only proved that she wasn't worthy of being a Luna. I waited until the full moon rose that night and went to find her. It wasn't hard. Her strawberry scent was stronger than ever, and I let it take me to her.

I reached the lake in our territory and found her. She was looking up at the sky as a few tears trailed her beautiful face. I felt my heart ache but quickly recovered from it as I saw her turn her head at me and look me directly in my eyes. The look that she gave me was a clear indication that she knew what we were.

I was surprised that she could recognize me as her mate since she didn't have a wolf. Or did she? Well, it didn't matter, I came here for a reason, and I was not going to back down now.

"Please don't do it Alexander, she is our gift from the Moon Goddess," Ares said, but I couldn't care less. Before I started talking she said something that startled me.

"You came here to reject me, right?" She said. I was astonished for a moment. Why doesn't she look sad? It is almost as if she was expecting this. "Why do you care asshole? You want her to suffer?" My wolf was mad at me, and I couldn't blame him.

"I don't care, she can't be Luna, she is weak". I replied to him.

"Mark my words, Alexander. If you reject her, I won't forgive you." he threatened. It is too bad that I don't care what anyone thinks.

"I know your wolf Ares doesn't want to reject me, but I refuse to be with someone who has known I'm her mate and decided to be with my sister," she said, making me look at her in confusion. Only a few people know my wolf's name and I doubt someone told her.

"How do you know his name?" I asked, genuinely curious.

"It doesn't matter. I, Ivy Summers, daughter of Max and Alexandra Summers, Beta of the Blue Lake Pack, reject you, Alexander Dymond, future Alpha, as your mate and future Luna". As soon as she nished speaking, I felt how our bond broke. It was so painful that I almost fell, my chest was on re and a few tears escaped my eyes. Why isn't she in pain?

"I, Alexander Dymond, accept your rejection, Ivy Summers, as my m-m-mate and L-l-luna" I managed to say, stuttering at the end. As soon as I nished, the greatest pain I have ever felt came to me. I didn't understand how she was still standing.

"Ares why doesn't she feel the rejection" I asked my wolf. He must have a clue why she seemed unbothered by all of this.

"I don't know, she must be powerful," he said and then whimpered as he retreated to the back of my mind. What he said at the end had my mind running a thousand miles per hour. Ivy powerful? But she doesn't have a wolf. I was going to ask her why she was so unfazed by the rejection when she spoke.

"I am not going to answer any questions that you may have. I have known that you are my mate for two years now. I knew that you would reject me, so I saved you the drama. Leave me alone from now on." Her face is emotionless. My goddess, she is so beautiful, even more with those angry eyes.

After she rejected me, she left. I stayed there for a few hours until the pain subsided and went back home. I don't understand anything that happened that night, but since that day I decided to be close to her. I couldn't be obvious, so I did what everybody did. Bully her.

I was taken from my thoughts when my father entered my oca. He looks angry, for what reason I don't know. He is always angry. He only cares about power and nothing else. Always treated my mom like s**t.

"Like you are any different from him," Ares said. Wait Ares? I was going to try to talk with my wolf when my father spoke.

"We need Ivy to agree to be the king's breeder. From what I have gathered, he won't accept any breeder who is being forced to be with him. Apparently, he doesn't like to force himself on others. What a pussy." He exclaimed.

"I wouldn't talk about the king like that, you know as well as I do how cruel he can be." My father scoffed at my remark.

"Yeah yeah. Back to the point. How are we going to make that girl agree?" I was asking myself the same thing. I knew that we couldn't force Ivy to become his breeder. Even if we did, she is one hell of a recracker and everyone would know that we forced her.

"We threaten her," Bianca said. That got my father's attention.

"And with what may we threaten her, dear? From what I know, everyone hates her and treats her poorly," He said. And it was true. I don't think she has a single friend.

"Her only friend here. That she-wolf Silvia. She would do anything to protect her." It wasn't a bad plan, but we couldn't hurt other pack members without a reason.

"We can't hurt her, Bianca, you know that," I said.

"We are not going to hurt her, just make her think that we would".

"And if she realizes that you are blung?" Ivy wasn't stupid, and she wouldn't fall for such a trick.

"She won't trust me." I saw her smile and something about it didn't settle with me.

"Well dear, if you think that you can convince her, then go to the dungeons and do your magic." My father said.

After that, Bianca stood up and left the oca after she kissed me on my cheek.

"You do realize, Father, that if her plan backres, Ivy won't budge anymore," I said to my father. Sometimes he gets too power-hungry to realize that his plans are too stupid.

"We will see what happens" he doesn't sound the least preoccupied. Does that mean that he would actually hurt a pack member to get what he wants?

"Would it surprise you?" Ares said, and I had to agree with him. My father was someone cruel. Am I becoming like him?