

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 11

Griffin 11

This whole ball is already shaping up to be a boring, mind-numbing event. I underestimated the number of unmated she-wolves willing to come to the royal ball to be picked by me. It could have been a good thing, the more she-wolves here the bigger the chances are that my fated mate is amongst them. Only I have not been hit with that one scent. A scent that is so enticing it stops me from thinking of anything else. When I entered I thought I caught a wisp of it. The smell of a lilac on a summer's night. I have lost it now and since it wasn't strong enough I am not even sure it was my mate.

Then my Gemma and one of my best friends Gerald sniffs the air. When I look at him the look on his face says it all. He has found his mate, and I want to be happy for them. I want my 'best friends to be happy. Still, I cannot help but feel a bit sad that he is the one to find his fated mate at an event hosted for me to find mine. He walks over to her not really saying much to us.

Which I get if I were to find my mate I am not so sure I would be able to calmly explain to the others what was happening. Now that it is happening to Gerald I have to look away if only for a moment. Only for one second, I need that second to compose myself. To plaster another fake smile on my face. In a minute or so I will walk up to the girl and greet her. I will tell her she is welcome in our pack. I will pretend like it is lovely meeting her even if my mind, heart, and soul are all just focused on my last desperate attempt to find HER.

"Poor Gerald, by the look of what I suspect is her father poor Gerald is messing sh it up already" Dillion chuckles earning him a chuckle from his mate. In turn, forcing me to look up
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288 Mouchers

and see what they are talking about. And when I do it is here. The moment I've dreamed of since I was fourteen. Lilac floods all my senses, I hear a giggle and it sounds like summer raining.

"Dillion, her friend the short one she is my mate" I whisper more to myself than to Dillion even if I just addressed him..

Finally having my dreams come true feels unreal. Moon Goddess, she was worth the wait though. Even if she wasn't my mate she

stands out amongst the sea of almost desperate she-wolves. She is wearing a gold dress, not as cheap-looking or revealing as most of the others are wearing. It is alluring hugging all her curves, her fit b*dy. She is on the short side which I never knew was

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so beautiful. I am a good eleven or twelve inches longer than she is. She will fit right into my arms, and I am already imagining falling asleep with her small frame all snuggled up to me.

"I'll be damned that's firecracker" Dillion mutters, successfully drawing my attention away from my stunning mate.

"Do you know her?" I ask him forcing myself to look at him for a second.

"Yes, she is the she-wolf that was about to be attacked by five other wolves. Some of them are over there." He says pointing to a group of she-wolves that ooze desperation from their very pores.

It is all I need to know to look back at her. At the exact same moment, she looks at me. Eye contact like I have always dreamed of, what I never dreamed about was my mate taking off running. Almost as if she is scared of me, I don't know what happened to her before. Quite frankly I do not care

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either. I don't care about the guests, my parents, or the gossiping that happens. All that matters to me now is stopping her.

Begging her to talk to me, to explain why she was running away from me.

My guards are closing in on her, and even some bystanders are about to intervene and stop her from running away. Panic takes

hold of me, as much as I want to get to here. Imaging other wolves touching her is pi ss ing me off. Imaging her getting ever

more upset because she is caught like a common criminal makes me feel even more unsettled. It's that same fear, that panic

that makes me use my Alpha voice without even thinking about it. Ordering everyone in the room to let her go, to not stop her,

not touch her in any way. Perfect this means my parents know now. I never used my Alpha's voice before. As far as I am

concerned an Alpha should only use that as a last resort.

Damn, my mate is fast. Up until now, I figured I was in good shape with how much I train but keeping up is hard. Let alone gain on her. I call after her, she falters for a second, so I know she heard me. Still, she keeps up raining, going even faster before she comes to a full stop in front of the fountain Dad had custom-made for my mother. Oh the irony in that, maybe I will tell her later. There are other things more important things for me to focus on. To talk to her about. Trying to show her she does not have to fear me I slow down attempting to walk up to her casually. Before I can even reach her she speaks to me. Her voice is a sweet

melody but her words are like an ice pick stabbing my heart.

“I am done running, I just didn’t want to be rejected in public again” Dillion mentioned something about her telling him she was rejected.

44.01%

Griffin 11

288 Vouchers

But it is the sadness in her voice that seems about to break. The way her eyes are downcast not even willing to make eye

contact. And my heart aches for my poor mate. The wolf rejecting her did me the biggest favor of my life. To do so he clearly hurt my poor mate immensely and for that, I want to punish him,

“Why in the hell would I reject you, when the Moon Goddess herself blessed me with you? Not to mention the fact that you are stunning, and an amazing runner. I came up to you because I am dying to learn every little detail about you”

She looks up at me tears filling her eyes. If it weren’t for her pretending to not be bothered. They would have streamed over her beautiful face already. Her face was littered with the most beautiful freckles I have ever seen. To just lay under the moon, counting her freckles kissing every single one as I imprint them on my brain to never forget them. Sounds like a dream come

true. All I have to do first is show her how serious I am about not rejecting her. Only a fool would receive such a blessing from the Moon Goddess herself and reject it. Reject her. I got lost in my own thoughts making my way to her slowly. Unsure of what to tell her, of where to start. She takes a tentative step back and answers the question I didn’t need answered.

“Because you are a Prince, the Crown Prince to be exact, your mate will

eventually be the Queen. The Luna of all Luna's. I've been told once before that I was unfit to be someone's mate because one day he will be an Alpha. So I know I am even more unfit to be your mate. Besides, I don't think it is possible for me to have a second chance mate. My mate didn't die, he is very much alive planning to choose my tormentor as his Luna. This is all just a mistake because the Moon Goddess does make mistakes and she keeps on making them with me " She

67.10%

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All I need to do is show her I am not going to reject her. The problem is that it just became painfully obvious that this won't be an easy task.

"He was a fool, just don't make any decisions yet okay? Give me a chance to get to know you. And let you get to know me, I'll make it work with my parents. Your friends, the girl you came here with. She is my Gemma's mate, you can stay here for a few days or weeks as long as you want to just give me a chance. Give us a chance please" I almost whine as Conan is wanting to take over, before holding my breath and waiting for her answer.

91.73%