

## **The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 3**

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And of course, it is Jason, Hannah's brother who sometimes helps his sister and her little band of bitc\*es.

"Come on Sis, Kate will be home in two hours, let me explain why she hasn't told you yet don't be stubborn" Daniel's voice calls out through the mindlink.

I was on my way home but if I told him I was delayed because of the five wolves circling me he would lose it, I told him about the bullying but made him promise not to get involved and I never asked for his help. And I am not starting today, he takes after Dad set to be the next lead warrior. He loves his family and he would get involved. Which would cause Mom and Dad to find out.

"What is it this time Hannah" I ask her through my mindlink.

Not wanting to shift back to my human form because I stand a better chance like this.

"I heard you are going to the ball hosted by the royal family. Do you really think you are fit to be the queen? The Luna of all Luna's if you are unfit to be the Luna of our pack" Hannah scoffs.

I should have known it was her jealousy again, as I heard some rumors David had told her he wanted to have her as his chosen mate. Moon Goddess knows they have been mating. However, according to the rumors, Hannah did not want to complete the mating process. Because she wanted to be unmated for the prince's ball. Hoping she would either be his second chance mate. Or his chosen mate, fully delusional that she has all it takes to be the next Queen.

Ayla 3

288 Vouchers

While I am not looking forward to this event, and I knew the Prince would never choose me. I did know that the royal family is seen as kind and fair. I imagine the future queen had to possess those same qualities, meaning it could never be Hannah. The smart thing was to keep my mouth shut. Not egg her on more, so that I could maybe walk away with just some hurtful remarks

hurled at me. If I would just take all her insults and let it go that would be enough for her. Shame, that I wasn't wise, I was stubborn and I would never let anyone get away with offending me.

"You've got a lot of lip for someone who the Moon Goddess herself deemed barely worthy of an Omega. You think the royal family won't see you for the garbage you are?"

Like clockwork, their growls and snaps told me I was about to get another beating.

"Stop it right now, what the hell do you think you are doing five against one?"

An unfamiliar voice boomed through the forest clearing where all of this was about to happen.

I looked up to see someone wearing the royal sigil on his jacket. Everyone shifted back to their human forms. Awkward tension filled the air, I was the only one who brought my clothes with me. So I qc\*\*\*\*y got dressed again.

Ignoring the royal sigil either out of pure stu\*dity or pure arrogance Hannah still buck nked faced the man.

"Who are you to interfere with pack business, even if you are a se\*\*ant of the royal family here on whatever business"

It's not my business how she addresses the man who just helped me. Hell, I am a little annoyed he felt the need to get involved too. Hannah'

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s obsessions with ranks and feeling better than any low-ranked wolves gets to me. She has no rank yet, her father is the Beta but she is like me still an unmated she-wolf without a rank. The stranger chuckles when he notices me rolling my eyes. He doesn't comment on his rank, I can sense he is not an omega. Hannah would be able to notice too if she just used her brain for a second. The authority in his voice was not that of an omega.

“My ranking or pack has no bearing on my interrupting your cowardice. No wolf should deem themselves unworthy enough to attack a single wolf in a group. Honestly, I don’t know if I am praying to the Moon Goddess that you are mated so you won’t come to the royal ball. Or to pray you are unmated to spare other wolves from having a mate as hornd\*ous as you are” He scoffs, even his wording suggests he is far more than an Omega.

I try to show him the respect he most likely deserves still, I cannot contain my laughter. His gaze focuses on me with kindness in his eyes. Ignoring the others including Hannah’s fit about being called out he asks me to bring him to the Alpha because he is coming to hand deliver the invitation for the Prince’s ball.

“I know this is an offensive question in most cases, but I don’t see a mark on you. And you seem to be of age, are you unmated or have you not completed the mating process yet?” He asks and I can tell there is no malice if he is indeed to hand out the invitations for the Prince’s ball it would make sense for him to give me one directly.

“You are right I am rejected by my mate, so I won’t be completing a mating process ever” I answer immediately cursing myself.

Always speaking my mind had put me in trouble before. That is why some of the pack members believe me to be unfit as a Luna. They want someone poised and gentle, and Hannah does a far better job pretending she is than I do.

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Ayla 3

22 heirs.

“Never say never” the man winks and hands me the invitation.

Which I accept with a bright smile, not for the reason he might think. I am not excited to meet this Prince. Go to a fancy ball where I have to overdress but it is the last step to moving in with the White Oak pack so this is bringing me one step closer to leaving this whole mess behind.

"I am Dillion by the way," He tells me shaking my hand and introducing himself.

"Nice to meet you Dillion I'm Ayla thank you for saving me back there" I reply.

I think I like Dillion he seems to be very down-to-earth. He reminds me of my great-uncle Nicholas. Funny, spontaneous but fair. During our walk to the pack house, we chatted a little about the BloodMoon pack. He is asking me how I am being treated here. No doubt he picked up on most of the pack members whispering about me. After seeing my *nked human bdy* with bruises after saving me from five pack members gaining up on me.

I don't tell him anything, it is still not worth the trouble that would come from revealing this pack is far from what pack life should be. He is the first person I shifted around in ages all to hide my bruises. Even if that causes the pack to gossip even more. Nudity around shifting is common for wolves. Nob\*dy ever bats an eyelid, and my always shifting away from the pack has caused more rumors.

"Sis I am worried where are you" Daniel sounds agitated so I excuse myself to Dillion and mindlinking him back.

"Ran into Hannah but we got interrupted by a messenger of the royal family. I'm walking him over to the packhouse and will be home in ten okay?"

"You're close to your family I take it. Would you ever be able to move to a different pack for a chosen or second chance mate?" Dillions asks

me.

If it wasn't for the beautiful intricate mark on his neck I would think he was flirting with me. Maybe he is just being nice, making me aware of the fact that I can find another mate. Or maybe he wants to see if I have honest intentions in coming to the ball. Either way, I do not know him well enough to let him in on my plans or feelings.

"Part of being a wolf is the potential of needing to move to a new pack. I always knew and I still do" I give the most non-committal answer I could think of before saying my goodbyes.

I have never been this relieved to see the pack house. Before he can ask me anything else I rush off to my home. Where a nervous-looking Daniel is

waiting for me. Suggesting we go to his room to talk before Mom and Dad come home with Kate and her new mate. By now I am really curious as to who her mate is and why people are making such a big deal out of this. The only thing that would hurt me if she was David's second-chance mate but her mate is not from this pack so I know that isn't the case.

"You know Kate has been dying to meet her mate eve before her eightteenth birthday right?" Daniel nervously starts.

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