

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya the Author

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 311

086 Ayla

Today was the day, my goodbye party would be tonight. After that, I would sleep one more night in my now—empty room. Tomorrow morning, Mom, Dad, and the rest of the family will help me load all the boxes in our trucks. Then we would drive to the Silver Moon pack where my new life would start. I was a little bummed Griffin and the others could not help me out like they said they would. That was the one big downside of surprising Griff with all of this.

Of course, the fact that nobody heard anything from the Blood Moon pack anymore didn't help. At this rate, there was no telling if we would be able to make it to our mate—moon. Or if we need to stay behind to help our pack in a war. Mom had texted one of her friends from the Blood Moon pack. Just a casual text, inquiring how her friend had been.” How things at the pack were with all the changes. Casual enough for: that friend to answer. But **it** had been three days and she still hadn't heard back from her friend. Even if she could see, said friend had been

online several times.

There was a slight chance the friend was angry and felt betrayed by my parents leaving the pack. But she didn't seem like the type, she would at the very least told my mother to never text her again. So it seemed more likely that David had told the pack not to contact either us or just wolves. outside the pack in general. Either way that all proved to the fact that David was planning something as revenge to what Griffin had done. Something I tried to prevent for a year something I couldn't have prevented if David wanted to go to war. That much was clear now, so all

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I did was suffer and be miserable for an entire year. Knowing all of that I could no longer blame Griffin for what he has done.

It was the only thing I would change about the past. Not being rejected by him, not even being bullied that gradually turned into abuse. Because it all led me to Griffin. But I would want to change how much I tried to keep a peace that wasn't real in the first place. Because that was the hurt that made me close myself off, that was the hurt that almost stopped me from giving Griffin a chance just because he seemed too good to be true. Sometimes I still feel he is, but he loves me and he proves it to me every day.

As an answer to me sending a picture of every coffee I drank to tell him we were one coffee closer to living together. He had started to take pictures of the empty bed, the empty nightstand, and one night even a clean and empty cup. Counting down the days we would have coffee together. He was good at these big gestures, even if I failed to see them in the beginning. But he was even better at these small gestures or maybe that was just because I loved them so much more.

"I'll never get why you and your mother cannot just read e-books. That would have been so much easier you know. All of this" he gestured towards his truck which was about halfway full with boxes and boxes of my books. "In one small device that would fit in your bag" He huffed, he always muttered or complained about our hobby.

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086 Ayla

288 Vouchs

But at the same time, he would always get us books on our birthdays or special days or just to surprise us. Back when I still was a pup he would. take me to the bookstores on the days the bullying was really bad. Those would be the days he would bicker with Mom about moving back to the White Oak pack and the day after he would always get her a book to apologize for being mean.

"Well if I would do that, what would I use to fill up the custom bookshelves my mate had installed for me? Since he you know actually supports my hobbies" I teased him back.

Maybe it was wrong of me, especially with the ramifications that were about to happen. But I was just happy that my parents could give me away to the Silver Moon pack on my special day. I knew that was only possible because my former Alpha and Luna had died. To most that probably would be really hard. Then again most Alpha's and Luna's cared for their pack, so most of the time packs were heartbroken if they were to lose both their leaders like that in a tragic accident.

Uncle Nic, asking me where I should put the framed picture I had wrapped pulled me from my thoughts. This was a day of celebrating, a day of saying goodbye to the old and hello to the new. Not a day to think about people who let me get hurt under their watch. Not a day to think about what my ex-mate would do next. All I needed to focus on was a proper goodbye. I hadn't lived in the White Oak pack that long, but ever since I was a kid I had been coming here. I spent endless summers here when Mom and Dad were still working. So I had grown very close to the pack, not to mention the fact that a lot of them were my family. Or friends I had grown up considering them a part of my family.

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086 Ayla

288 iVouchers

When I arrived at the pack house where my farewell party was hosted I put the phone bag in my purse. I needed it to send Griff and Dan a voice message. Telling Griffin I wouldn't be able to text much tonight, but that I would let him know when I got home. Just so he would feel better, and I sent Dan a text to wish him and Krystel an awesome weekend trip, telling him I would see him on Monday when they got home. I was

still

almost giddy about the fact that Daniël would live with me at the Silver Moon pack. Now after putting my phone away I made my way into the ballroom in the pack house.

Or that's what it was called but all of our parties were usually way more laidback and casual. I don't think we ever hosted a ball ever since I was born. Tonight tables were put on the sides, all of them overflowing with the food and drinks to feed the entire pack. In the middle tables and chairs were set up. And finally, about half of the ballroom floor was reserved for dancing but nobody was slowdancing. The rest of the night I had a ton of fun. I chatted with everyone, danced with my friends and family, had delicious food and last but not least so many people gave me gifts.

The party was still going strong but without the guest of honor. I had let everyone know I was tired and needed to go home. Everyone knew but none of them seemed to have issues about partying without me. And neither did I, there was no reason to just break up the party because I was tired. So I hugged everyone as I said my goodbyes. Not farewells because I would be back here often, so I would see all of them from time

to time.

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006 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Then I made my way outside grabbing my phone to send Griffin a short text I was heading home. He had been a bit on edge lately, but knowing when I was walking home and when I arrived home would help him feel less worried. But when I grabbed my phone I noticed I had never sent the voice message to Griff it had been recording for hours as I was at the party and as a result, the battery was drained. Just as I was about to delete the voice message and shoot him a quick text my phone died. Poor Griffin, by now he would be getting worried for a moment I contemplated going back to the packhouse and asking a relative to text him. But I was so tired I decided against it I would be home in ten more minutes and I would just ask if he was up for FaceTiming me for a bit. Maybe it would be kind of cute to FaceTime when in bed, wishing each other a good night over the phone for one last time. Because from tomorrow on out I would always get to say goodnight lying in the same bed as Griff, and I couldn't be happier.

15:32

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087 Griffin

I have been trying to not feel so anxious, thinking Gerald was right about the fact that it just had to do with me being an Alpha. A royal Alpha at that but she had stopped texting me. She promised me she would let me know when she would leave to go to the party. Most of the time I would know where she was and she would send me messages to tell me she was going somewhere. When she got there it always was the same when she would go home. I knew she did it for me not because I wanted to keep track of her. I just wanted to make sure she was safe. I would worry if I did not hear from her and didn't know where she was.

Now for hours on end, she had been recording a voice message but it never got through. She had just suddenly stopped recording, and my messages no longer got through to her. I considered calling her parents but I felt bad. I have already made her feel like I didn't trust her before and I would never make her feel like that again.

Ayla had a habit of sending voice notes telling me she was too tired or lazy to type. So I tried to tell myself that there just was something wrong with her phone. But the idea of

something having happened to her, the voice memo still recording while she was lying somewhere hurt, or in danger kept running through my mind. The only way for me to get rid of all that anxious pent-up energy was to go for a run. But if I were to do that I had to chance and it meant not being able to take my phone with me. So if she would finally reach out to me I would be unable to answer

her.

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087 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I found myself pacing up and down in the office until I broke down. I finally started calling her. But every time I did I got her voicemail right away. Still, I couldn't bring myself to call her family. She was at home at her pack at least. Saying goodbye to her family. I would hate to interrupt that, not to mention the fact that I loved being so accepted by her family.

Krystel wasn't with her anymore she took Daniel on a romantic getaway since he wasn't able to celebrate his eighteenth birthday due to all the war threats. And him having to run and leave his pack behind. Maybe she knew what the pack had planned for Ayla. As her friend, beta, and member of the family she was the best option I had without being a bother interrupting the party.

"Hey Krys, it's me I haven't heard from Ayla all night I am a bit worried. But I don't want to bother her do you know what they planned?" I read the text over and over again.

That I wasn't coming across as too pushy

"Don't worry she sent Dan, a voice her and her parents were just walking into the pack house" Krystel texted back.

It settled my nerves a little bit, the chances of her getting hurt as she was walking from her home on pack ground to the pack house. With both of her parents was slim to nothing. Maybe she wanted to send me a voice. memo too, but she never sent it. That still felt a bit off but seeing as she was with both her parents that would be fine. I just had to wait for her to call me she was home, telling me what happened with her phone. It

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087 Griffin

288 Vouchers

would be a long night because pack parties usually go on until daybreak.

There was no need for me to stay in the office, all the work I had to do was done. All I am doing now is worrying about Ayla. So I am not getting any extra work done and I need a bit of a distraction to keep myself from going crazy. With that, I lock my office and go to my personal chambers. As I walk out I see the door with the bright red bow on it across from my office. In less than twenty-four hours I will see the surprise on her face when she opens the door. I drift closer to the door, wanting to look around in the office I made for her hoping it will make me feel a little more at ease. But when I step closer I see the bow is ripped. And the card I attached to the bow that used to read Ayla now. reads "slut"

This is too much for me, I have a very good idea of whose done this. I want to kill her with my bare hands. Deep down I know I cannot do that, so I mindlink my parents silently praying to the MoonGoddess that they are still awake.

"Mom, Dad, can you please meet me in front of Ayla's office it's urgent, I ask them and if they are still awake I am sure they can sense the anger in my voice.

"Give us five minutes, honey and we will be there" Mom's voice fills my head immediately.

By the time they get here well within five minutes, I have read the card. It's full of filth about Ayla not being worthy to be here. And I am livid,

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087 Griffin

288 Vouchers

one look at the door with the torn bow, and the card clenched in my fists. Makes my parents understand what is happening. Level-headed as always Dad takes a few pictures of the bow with his phone and then takes the envelope to smell it.

Just like I did before, I know he had the same suspicions as I had. Smelling Cynthia's scent all over it is as much proof to him as it was to me. He mindlinks someone and then tells Mom and me to go to the meeting room. The same one where we have meetings **if** there's more than one wolf involved just because our offices do not have enough space. By the time we get there, two guards are already waiting for us.

“You asked for us Sire,” Simon the oldest of the two asks.

“Yes, I need you to collect Cynthia and Sam Wilson, no matter what they tell you. There is no excuse for them not to come” He practically snarls at them.

Despite everything it warms my heart that this is personal to him. To him, Ayla is not just a pack member being treated badly. No to him Ayla is his daughter, his family. I can tell from the way he is as protective over her as he is over Mom and me. Hearing the anger in their King’s voice, seeing their Queen and Prince both boiling over with anger. Gives the guards a sense of urgency and they rush off to get Cynthia and Sam.

“Son, I am proud of you for realizing you shouldn’t handle this on your own,” Mom tells me before she makes all of us tea, with the kettle in the meeting room.

15:32

087 Griffin

288 Vouchers

It’s not long before the guards return, Sam has the decency to look scared out of his mind. Cynthia on the other hand, looks bored like this whole ordeal is bothering her.

“Cynthia, I am sure you are fair aware of why you are summoned here at midnight, please enlighten your father on the reason why we dragged the both of you out of bed,” Mom asks in that voice she used on me when I’ misbehaved as a pup.

A tone that is so calm and kind but has an edge of disappointment to it. That to me always felt far worse than the anger Dad had in his voice. Sadly Cynthia is again not too bothered by the fact that we dragged her from her bed. She shrugs denying she knows anything.

“Ever since that she–wolf got into Griffin’s life he has it out for me, all because she is jealous of me” She mocks.

Growls reverberate through the meeting room, not just mine and my parents. But to everyone’s surprise, Sam growls at his daughter too.

“What did you do this time, I swear I had it with you. Your mother died giving birth to you and I failed to honor her memory. I failed to raise you to be smart and kind and wonderful like she was. I hate the fact that my own flesh and blood would rather chase a chosen mate who does not want her for money and status than to find the one the Moon Goddess has selected for. If she has a mate for you because quite frankly I don’t think you deserve one” He shouts at her, a mixture of pain and anger in his eyes.

15:32

087 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Like he almost forgot who he is in the room with. Suddenly he turns to us checks flushed red.

“I am sorry your Royal Highnesses, and no disrespect to you Prince Griffin. Of course, if Cynthia would have been your fated mate I would have been elated but I think Princess Ayla will be a far better Queen as much as it pains me to say that about my daughter. Please tell me what she has done this time and punish her how you see fitting I won’t protest on her behalf” He speaks timidly, before us is a man who no longer has the energy to care.

It breaks my heart for him but still, I cannot let Cynthia get away with this it sets a bad precedent.

91.91%

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 313

088 David

288 Vouchers

Tonight is the night, they all think I am at home mourning my parents. As if the only thing I am regretting is not making sure my entire family. is in the car. I have no time to be the big brother the pack wants me to be. It’s crazy to think Hannah is the only one supporting me in this. I realize it is because she has an ulterior motive but I do not care. At first, I felt angry that she kept me hanging to see if the Prince chose her. Supported by my power-hungry father, he never cared for my happiness. All he wanted was to be close to as many powerful wolves as he could be. And hand delivering the Prince his chosen mate, was a reason to be in close contact with the royal family.

But the more I got to know Hannah, the more I saw how demariding she was the less I cared. Ayla never was like that, she never bothered me not even when we were just friends. She took pity on me for my rigorous training, which is why I liked to go over to her on my time off. She would take care of me, cook me dinner, let me watch whatever I wanted.

Sure she would not watch the shows with me, rather spending her time reading her silly little books. But as soon as she was the Luna of the pack I could tell her that's not befitting of a Luna. She used to be so stubborn but I am sure the sting of the rejection has humbled her enough to stop bothering me. Now she will be rejected by the Crown Prince.

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088 David

288 iVouchers

I chuckled at myself, proud I made such an airtight plan to get my way. I would kidnap her, she would be angry with me persisting that Griffin was her mate now. That she loved him, but she—wolves do not know what love is. They are far too emotional and they need someone to protect them. I have always done so, she doesn't have to know it was mainly because I didn't want to be associated with a wolf that got beaten up often. It would make me look weak and I was not having that.

All she knows is that I did though, and now she will see that her little Prince boy and his "adoring" pack won't come for her. She will see her family doesn't go for her either. It will make her believe I am the only one that is truly here for her. She will fall back in love with me and when I take her as mine, mark her before she is ready our matebond will recover.

The MoonGoddess herself will be grateful for correcting her mistakes. Blessing my pack, we will thrive and become the most powerful pack in the country. Only then will I attack the royal family and I will become the new King. Ayla will see her ex bleed out in front of her eyes. And I will fuck her in his bed as he is forced to watch as he is slowly dying, bleeding out.

And when I managed all of that I will execute every pack member that hasn't supported me in my quest. Everyone that tells me now Ayla is not fit to be our Luna even after I decided she is, and especially the ones that always supported Ayla to be our Luna who are telling me now that I am too late. That I need to let her be since she has a new mate now. They are lucky I still need them now, having to use my Alpha Voice **all** the time was getting tiresome.

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088 David

288 Vouchers

But if I hadn't I am sure some of the pack members would have ratted me out. Either to the royal family or the Hemmings. I could not care for either of them, if the Hemmings had not declined the new packbond I would not have bothered with them. But they used the death of their leaders to flee the pack. So now I was going to make sure Ayla was going to hate them too.

I will punish them for being mad at me I wanted to take back what is rightfully mine. The fact that I rejected her at first doesn't mean she suddenly no longer is mine. The Moon Goddess gave her to me, I just wasn't ready to accept her yet. She was not ready to be accepted by me yet. After all my rejection, the time when we didn't speak and the fact that I no longer protected her from Hannah and the others had made her less stubborn. Like any good she-wolf but especially a Luna should, this whole affair had turned her nice and obedient. Now she was ready to become my Luna and serve me like my mother had served my father.

I am so excited about this that I'm rubbing my hands together as I make my way over to the edge of the background, in the middle of the forest. After undressing I put everything I needed in a sports bag I could carry in my mouth after I shifted.

"Good Night pack, everyone will go to bed now, and no one will move or speak until sunrise" I commend my pack in my Alpha voice, and then I finally shift.

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088 David

288 Vouchers

Hannah is already waiting for me in her wolf form close to the cabin I made. It is good to see that Hannah didn't find the exact location as that means it is well hidden. Once I reach the cabin I shift back too, now that I know I am about to have Ayla I am repulsed by Hannah. The way her eyes roam over my body, her long lean body that's almost as strong as mine. It's nothing compared to Ayla's small body I can so easily dominate.

"Don't look at me like that I figured I would do you a favor, I'll let you fuck me one more time. So she will smell us all over the sheets so she'll know you have options" Hannah offers me and I think it over for a little bit.

It's been so long since I have been buried deep inside her. Inside anyone, playing with myself the other day just didn't cut it. I open the cabin's trap door and motion for

Hannah to go inside. She does and she walks o go inside. She does and she walks straight to the bedroom. I follow her without saying a word, press her, down onto the bed, and take her jeans and panties off. I shove her face so deep into the pillows that I know she can hardly breathe. The more I pump into her the more she starts to trash, she likes this. This being on the verge of dying if she cannot make me cum fast enough. She always does, so just in time, I slam into her one final time releasing everything inside of her. Only then do I let her come up for air again.

“You asshole you are going to get me pregnant one day” She screams at me, even when she is still shuddering from her orgasm

She is so full of it, there is no chance I am going to get her pregnant. I

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088 David

288 Vouchers

am mated to Ayla. We both know it, and I am not in the mood to argue with her. The reason I wanted to meet her is to be sure everything is prepared for tonight. My contacts told me they had a plan to kidnap Ayla without her family noticing. At first, I was angry they planned to kidnap her today, the last day before she would be moving into the castle. But they explained their reasoning, so all I had to do now was hire one last courier, and then the Royal family was out of the way too. It might take a little while but in the end, I would break her and when I do I can finally start making mine.

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 314

089 Ayla

I must be a bit paranoid because suddenly I feel uneasy about walking home alone without my phone with me. It's not like I cannot ask for help if I were to need it. I don't why I have this ball of nerves in the pit of my stomach when I can just mindlike for help if something were to happen. to me. While I am walking home from my own party. On the grounds of the pack, I wanted to live on for my entire adult life. I try to calm myself down but Willow insists on being careful and on high alert, so when something pricks in the back of my neck I immediately freak out.

I turn around to try and see what happened but I suddenly feel very dizzy, and then everything goes black.

When I wake up I am in my wolf form in some kind of carrier crate. My ears feel clogged up and I am still dizzy. It's the feeling I always get when I fly. What the hell is happening I was in my human form and then something pricked me. There is nothing else I remember. Panicking I try to mindlink anyone but all I can hear is a deafening silence. I am too far away from anyone I could reach throughout the mindlink.

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The smell of dogs is almost overwhelming almost drowning out the smell of fear. My legs don't have the strength to carry me yet. But when I look around as much as I can I see that I really am in an airplane. With

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089 Ayla

288 Vouchers

several other carrier crates with dogs in it next to me. Most of them are scared to death. So now I know where I am, but I am still confused as hell.

What did they prick my neck with? Who did all of this to me and why? The only one I can think of wanting to harm me is David. I don't think he would have the brains to pull this off. And even if he why would he want me in my wolf form? Flying what seems to be a commercial airplane. I'm unsure if it would be wise to shift into my human form or not. There is not much choice though, because this crate is so small that I do not have room to shift back. If that is done on purpose, whoever is doing this knows their shifters. A scary thought as they kidnapped me. on purpose. I need a way to regain my strength, so I will just lie down and listen for now. Trying to find some clues about who kidnapped me.

I must have fallen back asleep seconds after trying to find out who kidnapped me. Now the pressure in my ear from the plane descending. again wakes me up. I still feel weaker than I ever have before. Tears cloud my vision when I realize I might never be able to tell Griff I want him to mark me. We both had to fight the shadows of my past so much to finally be happy. Just when I was on the verge of finally having my happy ever after someone tranquilizes me and shoves me into a plane like I am a damn Golden Retriever. My body collapses and swings back and forth in the carrier crate, from what I can only presume is the landing. I hit my head and before I can even register the pain, I am swallowed by the darkness again.

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089 Ayla

1288 Vouchers

Oh my god I am about to throw up, it is as if every time I wake up I feel worse. Now I seem to be in a driving van or truck. It is pitch black in here, but with my hearing, I can hear the sounds of the traffic around us. The hum of this vehicle's heavy engine. But I smell nothing, I am not surrounded by dogs anymore. All I can smell is a faint smell of iron and some grease. It reminds me of Dad's tool shed. Thinking about Dad, about my family is like another stab to the heart. They had to have come home by now. Would they come up to my bedroom and find it empty? Or would they just go to their bedrooms thinking they will see me in the morning?

Will they know something is wrong when they cannot find me? Or will they think I ran away again like I did the first time I met Griff?. And my poor Griff, he must be going up the walls with worry right now. He must know better right, he must know something is wrong. He knows now that I would never run away again. He knows now how excited I was about living with him. He will think it was David but I am still not really sure if it was him.

Fuck, I passed out again, I need to snap out of it. I am a werewolf, I should be able to heal myself. Instead, I just keep getting weaker and weaker. I just need to stop falling asleep and heal myself. As soon as I heal I should be able to break open this carrier case. Whoever has kidnapped me must know what I am. And the element of surprise from me being my human form could help me to win the inevitable fight when

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089 Ayla

288 Vouchers

they finally are letting me out. But at this moment I can't even lift up my paw. Let alone tear through this carrier crate.

It's no use, they must have used something like Wolvesbane or silver, or maybe both. What I am feeling now reminds me of what Grandma used to tell me about the medicine her Grandparents would give her. But they did it to keep her in her human form. Suppressing and almost killing her wolf Sage. But whatever they injected me with it forced me to shift into my wolf form. It could have just been a side effect. Where Willow used her last strength to shift to protect me. However, if that were the case I doubt they would have a pet crate, an airplane, and a van ready to transport me like this. We are driving over some pretty bumpy terrain. now, and it's making me want to throw up more. I never threw up in my wolf form, I hardly ever threw up in my human form for that matter. Perks of being a werewolf is not getting sick so often.

Now. it feels like my body wouldn't even be able to vomit if I needed to I feel so tired and achy that I fear my ribs will break the moment I throw up. Desperate to get some relief from this car sickness on steroids I close my eyes pressing my paws against my ears trying to shut out the outside. noises. Something I don't manage to do but soon enough I succumb to the darkness again. At least now I don't feel nauseous anymore. With how terrible I am feeling now I'm not even bothered by what is happening to me anymore all I want to do is sleep now.

66.71%

15:33

089 Ayla

288 Vouchers

My prayers are answered, and when I slowly wake up again I can feel I am lying in a soft bed. I wiggle my fingers, so I must have returned to my human form again. I can't seem to open my eyes. This room smells vaguely familiar so I can only hope that Griffin found me in time and that I am resting in our bed. That's what I need to believe to be able to fall asleep again And I need the rest, if it is not Griffin who put me in this bed, I will be in a world of trouble. If that is the case I am going to need to find a way to get out of this trouble and to be able to do that I need some strength. I need to rest a bit now that I am a bit more

comfortable for the first time in hours..

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090 Griffin

Settling things with Cynthia, took much longer than expected. By the time I got back to my chambers, I still hadn't heard from Ayla.

"Darling, I am getting worried please let me know when you're home. I love you"

I decided to wait another hour before I will contact her family. In the meantime, I need to do something to take my mind off of worrying about Ayla. And about the fact that we had to arrest Cynthia, this was the first time in over a hundred years that we had one of our one in the dungeons. I just know Ayla would feel bad about that, but the thing is we kept giving Cynthia slack. We kept telling her off, for what she was doing but it never stopped her.

Honestly, I don't even think that her being arrested was the thing that got through to her. It was the moment Sam didn't give in to her begging that he could not let us do that to her. Pleading with him that she had learned her lessons now that he should be the one giving her house arrest instead. I believe it was the moment Sam looked back at her. Apologizing for letting her down, and not raising her as her mother's daughter before walking away that broke her. I truly hope she has

learned her lesson and will from now on leave me and Ayla alone. Still, she needed to go to trial and await her punishment, I am just happy that Dad is the one deciding on the punishment this time.

15:33

090 Griffin

288 Vouchers

For now, I start up a video game but I see my human friends are online. They know Ayla and I are moving in together. Or that is what they think is happening I can't fully explain it to them. But they will either tease me about it. Or genuinely be happy for me, either way our conversation would be about Ayla. Normally I loved talking about her but now I need to distract myself for an hour or so. With that I decided to put on something on the TV, maybe I can start a new series, and if I like it I can rewatch it with Ayla and we will have a new series to binge when she gets here.

A knock on the door startles me awake, the TV screen blinking with

Netflix's

's message asking me if I am still watching. I must have fallen asleep from the lights streaming into my room through the curtains I know it must be morning.

They're knocking again, this time telling me they have a letter delivered, for me.

I want to find out if something happened to Ayla. I need to find my phone to see if she texted me. But I don't think the servant bringing me the letters is going to let up anytime soon.

"I am coming take it easy" I yell at the door.

My head is pounding and my muscles feel like rubberbands like I have a hangover. But I didn't drink a sip last night. There is no way for me to feel this bad, making me worry even more. Everyone keeps telling me I cannot feel what Ayla is feeling now because we haven't marked each

20.62%

15:34

090 Griffin

288 Vouchers

other yet. But there is hardly any knowledge of mates not marking each other for so long. So who knows how our matebond developed? Trying not to think about that I open the door to see what the letter my servant is delivering to me is all about.

As I take it from my hand I sense the faint scent of lilacs. My mind is spinning, and my intestines cramp together. Not aware of my surroundings anymore I just fall to my knees, opening the letter with shaky hands. My eyes scanned over the words on the paper, I did not know what to expect when I got handed the letter. But I never expected

it to be this.

"Dear Griffin,

I am so sorry to do this to you again, but I am not coming today..

I will not move in with you, all of this between us was fake.

You are not my mate David is, I was upset he rejected me, but I get it now.

His father made him reject me, but David decided to choose me.

Like the perfect mate he is, and I will choose him.

You know as well as I do that I would always be him.

I know Hannah likes you a lot, I know I talked badly about her before.

42.05%

15:34

090 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Please note it was just jealousy, and she would make a good Queen.

No longer yours,

Ayla”

The letter was typed out by what seemed to be an old-time typewriter like the one Ayla had in her room. It was signed with a kiss in the color that resembled the red one she would wear when going to a party.

“Baby, what is wrong tell me, we will fix it okay?” Mom asked me, kneeling down next to me and wrapping her arms around me.

The servant must have gotten her and Dad when he saw me fall to the floor. No matter how old I’ve got. Mom’s hugs were still comforting. seeing the words in the letter, and realizing it was written on her old typewriter. Kissed by her lips broke me. I could not find the words to tell my parents exactly what was happening. Sobbing into my mother’s chest like I used to do when I was a little pup. I held out the letter with my still-shaking hand. Hoping Dad would take it and read it and understand what was happening without me telling them. For minutes my room got quiet. Too quiet, Dad was reading the letter trying to make sense of it as Mom was still trying to comfort me. It was in this silence that my hurt, my heartbreak, and my despair slowly twisted into something else. Something more powerful and something more dangerous.

The question of how they could do this got replaced with a sense of “I will get them for doing this” for “I won’t let them get away with doing

15:34

090 Griffin

this” Wiping the tears off my face I sat back up.

288 Vouchers

“Can someone please tell me what is in that letter?” Mom asks and it sounds like she is getting anxious.

She just found her only son on the floor crying and now her mate has turned white as a sheet.

“This is a letter telling Griffin why Ayla won’t be moving in with him today. Why she will never see him anymore? It tells him she is getting back with David, and she even suggests he should marry Hannah“. Dad growls, like I am now he is holding back his wolf.

He is about as pissed as I am, I can only hope this means he thinks the same thing I do. I slowly get up so I can look him in the eyes and so does

Mom.

“Rodrick, what the hell are you talking about, we talked to her yesterday. She was so excited about her party and then moving in here.” Mom shakes her head trying to make sense of it all.

“Well according to this letter, she suddenly changed her mind” Dad starts.

“Dad, I...” I want to interrupt him but he doesn’t let me.

15:34

090 Griffin

288 iVouchers

“No, son, I know I am known for jumping to conclusions. I get she is your mate but let me finish first”

I nod, because there is nothing else I can do. I cannot force Dad to listen to me first. I just hope we can just talk about this when he has said his piece. And be quick about it because I want to do something about this as soon as possible.

15:34

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 316

091 Griffin

"I know Ayla, she would never do this, she hates David, and even if she would get back with him. She would never write a letter that mean" Dad

says.

My knees buckled with relief, I was afraid I had to convince my parents. something was wrong. That my sweet, honest, fierce mate would never do anything like this. But they knew her and so they fell in love with her too. Mom was crying now because for her it was like her daughter had gone missing.

"I am going to call her parents, they slept over at Ayla's and her Gran..." Just as I am suggesting calling Ayla's parents Jay is calling me

"It's her father I tell my parents before I answer the phone"

"Griffin, it's Ayla" The fear in Jay's voice is evident, and it shakes me to the very core.

"I know I received a letter this morning, stating she won't move in here. because she is back with David" Before I can tell him I know she would never do that to me Jay speaks up again.

"Tell me you don't believe the letter, they left a letter on her bed stating

0.00%

15:34

288

the same but she was so excited about her future with you when she left the party last night." He told me.

I knew she was, from the moment I started reading this I knew she don't write this letter. That she would never leave me to get back with David. Still, it felt good to hear, a balm to my soul.

"Listen, Jay, you come over like you planned to meet with me here. Because she IS excited about our future together and I will make sure we have that future with her" I promised not just him but myself too.

Because I felt so lost without Ayla like the world was crumbling down around me. Without her even realizing it she had become my anchor. Where I used to have a goal, keeping me with my feet on the ground. Since getting to know her she was my greatest

distraction and my biggest comfort. But she needs me now so I cannot give in to my fears. I just have to put on a brave face and rescue her.

When she is back with me, I will crumble as soon as she is in my arms. I will cry when she is the one to wipe my tears away.

"I am so happy to know you're my daughter's mate, I know you will do everything to get her back home with you. But Griff we must remember how strong she is" Jay tells me but I can hear his voice waver.

Daniel and Krystel are still on their mate-moon, blissfully unaware of the news. They both need to know, I cannot imagine what it must feel

14.54%

15:34

091 Griffin

like for either **Jay** or Tessie to have to call their son and then their pregnant daughter, to tell them their sister is kidnapped.

288 Vouchers

"I will call Kate, Krystel, and Dan to let them know so you can focus on getting here okay?" I tell him

He sighs with relief, before thanking me and then hanging up the phone.

"Tell Kate and her Mate they can come over here and stay at the castle too. The same goes for Ayla's grandparents. We need all the help we can get to figure out where they are. And family needs each other in times like this" Mom suggest after having overheard who I am about to call.

So I think her, I text Jay to let him know his parents are welcome to come over too. And then I make the hardest phone call of my life.

"Hey, Griff, shouldn't you be preparing for your mate to arrive? Or are you nervous?" Daniël cheerfully answers the phone

"No, Dan I am so sorry to be the one that has to tell you this but David kidnapped Ayla. You and Krystel need to come home" I tell him regret and guilt washing over me.

Because I could have stopped it, she was about to be a part of the royal family. No, she is a part of the royal family. I should have sent a guard with her just to be safe. Especially when we already suspected David was planning something. How could we

have been so naive to think that he would go after us? After the royal family, after our pack when all he

15:34

091 Griffin

288 Vouchers

wanted was Ayla. She is worth more than the entirety of Silver Creek,

the Silver Moon pack. She is worth more than the entire kingdom and he was too late but he realizes it now. So we should have known, I should have known he would not be coming after us. I should have known he would be coming after her. And I should have kept my mate safe.

I'm always telling how much I love that she is so petite, that it makes me feel like I can keep her safe. But when push comes to shove when she really needs me I'm not there for her.

I spent my time arguing with a she-wolf from my own pack because I could not make it clear enough that Ayla is the only one I will ever love again until my dying breath. A breath I would be so willing to breathe out to make her smile. When I finally managed to deal with that I just fell asleep, she must have been alone and scared for hours when I was just simply sleeping.

"Griff, you still there" Dan shouts at me, pulling me back to the phone in my hand and the two people on the other side of the line.

"Yes, I am it is just, I uhm well, SHIT" I curse I feel like I am losing it.

I want to properly function until she is back with me, I want to be the strong Prince who has everything under control but I am not and I don't know how long I can keep faking it.

"Griffin, snap out of it, you are spiraling and that is not getting my sister

15:34

091 Griffin

288 Vouchers

back. I know you love her and most importantly she knows you love her and it will keep her strong. Let her love for you do the same, let it keep you strong, and remember what she would say to you" There is a tenderness, a fondness in his voice.

He would no doubt be chuckling thinking about what Ayla would tell me if she was here now. If it wasn't for the situation being so dire.

So I'll say the words out loud, I tell him what his sister, my mate would have told me if she was here right now.

"Don't get in your head Alpha, just think I know you can" I can see it, her smirk when she tells me. Her hand on my cheek drawing my attention back to her.

A faint smile tugs at my lips, because Dan is right I need to remember she loves me. I know she will trust me to come for her wherever she is. So I need to make sure that I honor that trust. That I won't go all Alpha on her but that I will find her as soon as I can and that I will get her out Daniël and I discussed when Krystel and him will be back. Telling him to come straight to see me when they arrive. And there is just one last phone call to make.

Just like Dan, Kate answers cheerily, wanting to know if I need any help preparing for Ayla. Excited to come to see the castle soon since Ayla invited her and Tim. And just like her brother, I can hear the heartbreak in her voice when I tell her Ayla is gone. Then I can hear her find her resolve, curse out David, and then without me having to tell her she is

72.96%

15:34

091 Griffin

288 Vouchers

welcome here. She tells me she will be at the castle around dinnertime.

"She is just like her siblings you know, honest and smart the Hemmings did a good job at raising those three. For now, we just have to believe that, it is what will make her able to keep herself safe during this time" Father reassures me, or he tries to and I have no choice but to make myself believe it as I mindlink the entire pack to hold an emergency meeting.

15:3

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 317

092 Griffin

After having addressed the entire pack, I mindlink Gerald and Dillion to come to my office. And to bring their mates with them. Jessa will probably take this news the hardest. Sure Gerald, Dillion, and Collin grew to love Ayla. They will be heartbroken by the news. Willing to do almost everything they can to get her back home safely. That's still nothing compared to Jessa finding out her childhood best friend. The one she has always described as her platonic soulmate has been kidnapped. And by the man that caused her so much hurt in the first place.

Collin and Dillion live in a wing in the castle so they are the first ones **to** arrive. They must have sensed something was wrong. Because they do not come in with their usual jokes and giggles. Dillion's usual banter is long gone and he just silently places a mug of coffee and a sandwich in front of me.

"I understand it is something bad, but we both know that means you need to keep up your strength" He reminds me looking at the sandwich.

He is right, I cannot quite bring myself to eat yet so I just drink the coffee and nibble on the sandwich, as we wait for Jessa and Gerald. As I drink and "eat" if you can call it that. My mind drifts back to Ayla again, is she getting breakfast? If so will the food be good, fresh healthy food

0.00%

15:35

092 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

without poison in it? I try to comfort myself with the fact David wants to be her mate again, so he must at least want to keep her alive.

"Prince Griffin, what is the matter is this about Ayla, if so can you please. tell me." Jessa asks bursting into the room, Gerald right behind her.

"I am sorry Prince Griffin, I couldn't stop my mate" he breathes out like he has been running.

Knowing Jessa he probably was. It's weird though I realize they are using my title to please my wolf.

"Please have a seat, you don't need to use my titles but I do have terrible news. And yes, Jessa sadly it is about Ayla" I swallow trying to find my next words. The wolves here in the room with me are my friends, are our

friends.

So I know I don't have to keep up a strong front, I can crumble a little and let them see how much this hurts me. But I still need to get out the words, words that have settled on my tongue like a bitter aftertaste. Words that make my stomach churn and my blood boil before I even say

them out loud.

"Did, David, do anything?" Jessa asks

If she was in wolf form now the hairs on her back would be bristled, there is no mistaking the venom in her voice as she spits out his name.

15:35

092 Griffin

288 IVouchers

"We think so, this morning I received a letter supposedly written by Ayla that she does not want to be my mate anymore. That she has decided to give David another try and that she suggests I marry Hannah because she would make such a good Queen." I start to explain, but I get interrupted by Jessa's loud scoff, and the growls of the others filling my room.

There is no mistake if they deem Ayla capable of doing something like that. There is no question if they believe the letter is fake or not.

"Ayla left the partly alone early last night and somewhere along the line her phone died. This morning when her parents went to wake her they found a similar letter. Written on Ayla's typewriter. We have no idea how he got away with this all but neither of us believes Ayla wrote the letter. Making David the clear suspect here" I end my explanation by looking at the three of them

"Don't forget Hannah, that conniving little bitch will do everything to get a leg up in the competition. She and David have been sleeping. together for a while now both not wanting to mate officially. Keeping their options open for a better choice" Jessa adds, voice dripping with hatred for the two wolves she just mentioned.

"I still write it down, because it is useful information to have. Gerald can you and Jessa not attend the announcement as you know the news now? Can you look into the BloodMoon pack, and pull up pictures from Hannah, David and everyone you think might be involved, Jessa?" Finally giving some order, and forming a plan feels a little better.

32.50%

15:35

092 Griffin

#288 Vouchers

Of course, our friends immediately agree, they leave to go to Gerald's office and Dillon and Collin follow me to join my parents and make my way to the ballroom

By the time I make my way to the ballroom because it is the only room big enough to address the entire pack at the same time I feel sick to my stomach. The ballroom is decorated to welcome Ayla into her pack, to officially cut the bond with her old pack and form a new one with my pack. Our pack, that should have been what today is all about. It should have ever been like this but yet here we are.

The pack is murmuring about, no doubt wondering why they are being called into a meeting this morning when everyone was supposed to be present for the forming of the packbond tonight. Sam, who must think this is about Cynthia and what she pulled yesterday is as white as a sheet. Of course, several pack members have noticed Cynthia is the only one not present, from the snippets of conversation I can make out. They seem to think this meeting is about her punishment.

"Dear Silver Moon pack, thank you for coming in on such short notice. I regret to inform you all that we have reasons to believe that my daughter-in-law, our future Queen and Luna, Ayla Hemming was kidnapped by David Birch. New Alpha of the BloodMoon pack, and her former mate, the one that rejected her." Dad tells the crowd

Everyone goes silent looking at each other in disbelief, and then there is the outrage. The anger that someone dared to hurt our Luna, our Queen-

15.35

092 Griffin

288 Vouchers

to-be. It's clear on most of the faces in the crowd. But then there are the ones who raise their hand in the air with questions. Some of them seem genuinely angry and/or sad. But some of the faces are clouded with doubt.

Ayla did a great job at winning them over, and I am so happy she did. But it has only been three weeks since she really started to work on her connection with the pack. It

has only been three weeks since I did not practically keep her locked up in our bedroom so we could have time together. It would be unrealistic to think that with something this big. happening, the entire pack would just blindly follow Ayla now. Still, I need them too, because I need a strong united pack to win this.

Dad nods and points to one of the hands raised in the air.

“How do you know she is missing shouldn’t be on the road to us now, Sylvia asks

“We f

found letters stating she has gone back to her old mate, but we have. reasons to believe she did write those” I answer her.

Most pack members just nod, having been thoroughly convinced Ayla is the right Luna and Queen for us. Not everyone is though, to my surprise Sam is the first one to ask if given her history I am sure she had not chosen her first mate over me. Starting a flurry of the same questions. I get Sam wants to believe Ayla is in the wrong here. It would make what his daughter has done so much better.

092 Griffin

288 iVouchers

I am struggling to keep my composure as it is, so I have a hard time finding the right words. So when the door swings open and I see him make his way to the stage in the ballroom I sag in relief. I am sure he knows something that will convince the rest of the pack to follow me and help their future Queen.

“Because she hates David she has openly refused him before and stopped Prince Griffin from causing a war. Or because I spoke to her on the night of her farewell party and she was thrilled at the idea of becoming a part of your pack. Oh and because David is dumb, the letters weren’t written on her typewriter, I broke it once but she never told my parents so I would not get punished.” Dan tells the rest of the pack, and I see more wolves believe us, ready to fight for their Luna to be

The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 318

093 Griffin

288 Vouchers

093 Griffin

All eyes are on Daniel when he walks up on the stage next to me. Everyone in the pack knows he is Krystel's mate and they like him. After my offer to stay here in a higher-ranking warrior position, he went to the training fields. Stating he wanted to meet the wolves he would be fighting side by side with. Because according to Daniel if you out there risking your lives for each other it's good to know who you are risking your life for. And if they are the kind of wolves you are willing to die for.

After that meeting, he and Krystel took me up on my offer. And the entire army has been singing his praises ever since. Benneth our lead-warrior pipes up, not raising his hands just shouting his opinion.

"I had no reason to doubt our future Queen, we have all met her, and as werewolves should have enough survival instincts to see if a person is, honest or not. Still, if that is not enough for you lot. The King, the Queen, one of our newest and strongest warriors, and all of his brothers and sisters in battle believing in her should be enough. No offense Prince Griffin but with you being her mate and all, people would argue you are blinded by love" He shrugs the last bit, knowing he overstepped.

Benneth is a good warrior, passionate, and loyal, his mate Jack and their pup Ella are the only thing he loves more than this pack. And our kingdom, after his speech the entire army roars in approval. So how could I have been mad at him for so valiantly defending my mate?

0.00%

15:35

093 Griffin

288 Vouchers

"No offense, Benneth you know in this pack you are free to speak as you feel" I answer Benneth.

The questions seem to simmer down, so I make my way to the guards' station with my father. We need to speak to our warriors to talk about securing our borders and see how many warriors we can miss to join the quest to find her. Our first stop will be the White Oak pack, I still need to ask Alpha Cedric permission but there is no way he is going to refuse anything in aiding the return of his niece.

The meeting has been long and tedious but we came up with some solid plans. As much as I hate it we need to do some research first so we will travel to the White Oak pack tomorrow. There is no need to rush over there, father suggested that David might still have spies since Ayla was kidnapped from the White Oak pack. If they see us

rushing over there they will let David know. Him knowing his plan is failing and that I am right on his tail will only scare him.

I want the motherfucker to be scared of me, he should be scared of me because when I find him I will tear him apart limb for limb with my own hands. The problem is that we don't know what he will do when he gets scared. It could be something that results in hurting Ayla even more. And we need to do everything in our power to stop that from happening. I still believe he will keep her alive and fairly happy to make sure she will accept him as her chosen mate.

22 179

15-35

093 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I shudder at the realization of the thing she can do to her. What he can force her to do, but the one thing he cannot do. The one thing the MoonGoddess protects us from is completing the matebond without her permission. He can bite her, and mark all he wants, it will be

excruciatingly painful for her but he will not mark him. As the son of an Alpha, he must know that from his studies.

Thinking about that I start to wonder if this whole rejection letter was just about me leaving him alone. What if he made a similar letter for Ayla? Where I am telling her that I love her but have finally realized she is not meant to be a Queen. If she was to believe that it would break her heart, and then to find out I was indeed not coming for her had I believed the letter. It would have ruined her, but I have faith just like I did not believe the letter, David wanted me to believe was hers. I know she won't believe any letter written out of my name. Not anymore, we've grown stronger than that now.

Now I need to go and find Daniël to ask him for help with getting more information about the BloodMoon pack. Ayla's parents are already helping, Ayla had sent Krystel her calendar for the first two weeks in our pack. Just to be sure she is going over that to see if there were any unusual meetings. She would also try and see if with the login she could look back in the calendar to see if anything happened before yesterday

evening.

Raised voices coming from the ballroom get my attention. I wonder who is still in there arguing, and what they are arguing about. Suddenly I hear Ayla's voice, I feel like I must be hallucinating.

"I'm a little nervous about asking Griff to mate me. I really was stupid,

093 Griffin

288 Vouchers

huh not trusting him. But he's healed me and I am so happy with him. But anyway like I said I'm happy we will be living in the same pack. Can you imagine by the time you come home from your weekend off I will be a mated wolf"

It can't be, Ayla can't be here, and the words don't make sense. If she were here she would be face to face with Daniël. Still, I rush to the ballroom wanting to know what is going on. When I see Dan holding up his voice it suddenly makes sense. Ayla must have sent him a voice memo. The pack members and Dan turn to me. Daniël is telling me something but I cannot hear what he is saying.

His sister's voice keeps ringing through my head. Dan and Krystel were set to be back on Monday. So if she felt like she was going to be marked and fully mated before that she would have wanted to complete the mating process. I need to get out of here, I need to run. Conan needs an outlet too, I have wanted to run ever since yesterday. There is no need for me to stay close to the phone now. Realizing that there is no way that Ayla can call me now is heartbreaking.

And I can't handle it anymore without telling the others anything I take off running. As soon as I am at the edge of the forest undress, shove my clothes into one of the empty trunks, and then take off running.

It feels like I am running around aimlessly, but when I stop to look around and see where Conan took me I recognize it right away. This was the place we took a break when we first saw each other in our wolf forms. Conan must be worried about our mate too. Normally your wolf and human spirit talk to each other. Help each other out, but now that

15-357

093 Griffin

1288 jVouchers

we are both missing the one thing that is the most important to us. I have no idea how to feel better. Still, I have to, because I cannot find and save my mind if I give in to all the dark thoughts swirling in my mind. So in one last desperate attempt to numb the pain. If only just for a little bit I let it all out in the loudest deepest howl I ever howled. It was so loud that if she had been any closer she would have heard all the love and pain in it.

93.18%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 319

094 Ayla

There is a slow dull ache in my head like it's being held together by an elastic that is wrapped around it too tight. I can control my limbs again but they still feel heavy and achey. Someone is brushing their hand over my hair. I know who this is but in the back of my mind. I cannot remember a name or what this person looks like. But every time the hand touches me my body recoils.

"Hush, baby I am here now I saved you," a voice tells me.

A lot of memories are flooding back to me. When I walked home after my farewell party at the White Oak Pack. I was feeling weird, and a bit paranoid then there was a pricking feeling in my neck. They must have injected me with something. Most likely silver of wolfsbane. Now that the fog in my head is clearing up a little bit, I come to the conclusion they probably used something like a tranquilizer dart.

Snippets of my journey here, wherever that is. Coming back in contorted twisted pieces of information. And then there is the only thing I can clearly remember. My wonderful mate Griffin, he is the only one I want to save me. But it was him he wouldn't be calling me baby. He never did, it's always just my name or darling.

I try to open my eyes, wanting to see who is stroking my hair. And I need to see where I am. I need to find a way to get out of here. There is

0.00%

1536

094 Ayla

288 Vouchers

no way for me to tell how many hours have passed between me leaving the party and waking up here, But it must have been hours, meaning by now Griffin and my family must know and they must be worried sick.

The next thing I know I am waking up to the smell of something savory. My stomach violently cramps up. Somehow I fell asleep again, now waking up because someone brought me food. In the current state I am in I would eat everything it is. Maybe the kidnapper wants to poison me, or maybe they are just slipping me some drugs again to

keep me drowsy. But I don't have a lot of options. I either eat and risk getting poisoned. Or I will just lay here in bed sleeping until I am so underfed that I die

Finally, I manage to open my eyes, surprised to sense I must be the only one in the room. My hands and feet are not tied to anything so I slowly sit up. My kidnapper or kidnappers placed me in a bedroom. It had a nice enough bed, two nightstands, and a big dresser. It would almost look homely, but there were no windows. The room was unnaturally dark. With my wolf eyesight, it is easy enough to make everything out.

I just wonder why the room is as dark as it is now. Wanting to find more information, needing to know more about my whereabouts. I stretch my arms to feel the wall behind my bed.

When I do my heart drops with the hopelessness of the situation. The wall is made out of wet clay. The roots of trees keep it **all** together. Whoever did this to me, built an underground hiding space. Telling me

20.11%

15:36

094 Ayla

288 iVouchers

it was planned at least days in advance. Slowly my memories are coming back, I know that I know who kidnapped me. But for some reason, I just couldn't access that information.

Maybe if I have eaten something I will feel better, and if I do I can finally start figuring some things out. With that I manage to get out of bed, the smell I now recognize as pizza is coming from behind a closed door. I hate not knowing anything, I want to know whether there is pizza for me or not. What is behind the door and who I will face when I open it? Soon I will find out though because whatever happens, I need to eat something.

With trembling hands, I open the door, which luckily isn't locked. It leads to a small kitchen with a dining area. Like the bedroom, it was empty apart from the pizza box in the middle of the dining table. My stomach still grumbling I make my way to the pizza. Only to see there is a sticky note attached to the pizza box.

"I had to tend to some pack business, enjoy dinner, my love. It's your favorite." I turn the note around but there is no name on it.

Still, it is telling me more about the situation if whoever this is has pack business to deal with it must be a werewolf. A higher ranking one at that. And suddenly it all comes to

me. The only one it can be is David, he never called me baby or my love. But it is what he called Hannah, especially if I could overhear it when they started to date. Waiting to see if they could do better.

43.11%

15:360

094 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Back then I hated that, I hated being faced with their fake displays of love. Now that David wanted me back I wish he would have just stuck with Hanah.

We were all waiting to see what he was going to do after his parents died. Everybody suspected it was something bad, but we all thought it would be a war. After all the peace treaty we made with Alpha Phillip was voided when he died. David had enough reason to go to war with the White Oak and Silver Moon packs.

When I opened the pizza box I saw it was a pepperoni pizza, confirming it was indeed David who kidnapped me. My favorite topping was sausage and onions. He however hated that and he hated half and half. I liked pepperoni pizza enough to just deal with it. David never noticed it because as much as I thought we knew each other through and through we never did.

I mean the man / used to love, the man used to hope was my mat

had kidnapped me. Because I didn't want to take him back after he rejected me. I felt weird, I know I should be more scared, or sad. Maybe I will be later but for now, I just feel weird.

It's probably still some side effects of the poison they injected me with, combined with the hunger. There are just too many gaps, too many unanswered gaps and I just want to get some answers. Slowly I sit down to eat my pizza, even with the first bites my stomach keeps cramping up. Probably because I haven't eaten in hours and now am scoffing down this fatty pizza.

65.31%

15:36

094 Ayla

288 Vouchers

It tasted just like the pizzas David and I had during our movie nights. Closing the box again to take a good look at it. I noticed that David had gotten this pizza from the Cheese in the Sky pizza shop. The pizza parlor was on pack ground, I have no idea how long it's been here. But when I took the first bite it was still warm. Meaning we had to be close to the Blood Moon pack. I hated being back here and I had hoped I would never have to again. Still, now I knew my surroundings.

Slowly I am beginning to feel a little bit better, the pizza must be helping. But just as I am about to get up and try and explore a little bit. The door to the kitchen creaks and when I look I am face to face with the

man I never thought to see ever again. I hoped I would never have to see. David Birch Alpha of the Bloodmoon pack and my worst enemy.

87.32%

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 320

095 Griffin

Reluctantly I make my way back to the castle, I don't want to come face to face with the wolves doubting my mate. Not when I should focus my attention on getting her home. But as a good leader, I must ensure the pack is behind me. If my parents and I have to go to war with David, they will all fight with us. That's how a pack works, but a wolf that's not certain of the cause we are fighting for. Is more likely to die, and as leaders, we need to keep our pack safe.

When I reached the edge of the forest I shifted back and got dressed again.

"Griffin, are you okay I am sorry I acted out it's just my sister" Daniël had been pacing around at the forest edge, and his voice broke when he spoke to me.

Somehow it was soothing, my parents and everyone in Ayla's family were all worried sick. Every single one of them was deadset on getting her home with me. With us. Of course, I want her home too, I am sure Dan does too. But they have all sprung into action, and I need a moment. I know I am supposed to be, this strong brave Crown Prince.

And I am, but there has never been through anything so heartbreaking as losing Ayla. Knowing that she is out there somewhere most likely thinking about me, missing me. All I needed was a moment to let go, to

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let someone know that I was not doing okay. That my heart was aching for my mate.

By the way, Daniël had screamed at my pack members who do not support Ayla. The fact that he had just played an entire private voice message to make a point. Showed me he was not coping that well either.

"I am as okay as can be, let me speak to my packmembers, and then we can have a drink and talk in my office okay?" I ask him and he just nods.

As expected the five pack members that are not supporting us have settled down in the kitchen. Probably waiting for me because they knew I overheard them and it had caused me to go on a run. When Daniël and I enter the kitchen they scramble up.

"Crown Prince Griffin, please know" One of them starts apologizing on behalf of the entire group.

I don't have the time or the patience to listen to him. They can't know that I am on the verge of losing it. But they can surely know that I am heartbroken and that their refusal to believe in their future Queen hurt me on a personal level.

"Chris, talking to all of you now, takes away time from rescuing my mate. I know you don't want to believe that your future Queen would not leave me. But just imagine how you would feel if you knew Nathalia was hurt and I was stopping you from saving her because I would rather

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believe she ran away from you. So sit down and keep your pitiful apologies to yourself" I snap at them and then sit down without waiting on them.

The awkwardness in the kitchen is now palpable but I honestly no longer can't be bothered.

"The only reason I am here is to see what your worries are, to see if I can ease them. And if that is not the case I want to excuse you all from fighting in the upcoming battles" I tell them

Everyone is baffled by my decision a few of the pack members stammering that they are still a part of the pack even if they doubt Ayla. I want to scream at them, telling them that as far as I am concerned they are not. If they cannot trust and believe in their Luna how can they be a part of the pack? It doesn't work like that though so instead I just tell them I don't want them to die in a war, a fight they do not believe in.

"Crown Prince Griffin, I don't want to be rude, or disrespectful. But we have all seen her run away from you that first night. She seemed nice during the pack event last weekend. But your mateship has been far from normal. How can you be so sure that this time it isn't her fault" Sarah

asks me.

Deep down I know she has a point, I expected not everybody to agree with this for that exact reason. Because they don't know me like I do. So. that is what I tell them, I tell them they don't know her like me. They

didn't listen in to the conversations we had in the dark as we were

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falling asleep in each other's arms. Most of all neither of them knows what she went through before she met me.

One by one the pack members think over what I told them. Some have additional questions. Chris who was the first to apologize, is the last to speak. And when he does to my surprise he addresses Dan, not me.

"So she is your sister, I have an older sister too. I know I am one of the people that knows her best. Simply because we grew up together. How can you be so sure she has not left our Crown Prince for her ex-mate" He

asks him.

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"Because as you said, we grew up together, with that ex-mate of hers. I am not going to tell you exactly what he has done but brother to brother, I wanted to not only kill him for what he has done. I wanted to kill the she-wolf that abused my sister because of him. The same she-wolf, Ayla now supposedly wants to be our queen." His stance is rigid, jaw clenched suppressing his anger.

I am not sure if he is suppressing the anger of thinking about David and Hanah again. Or from the question Chris just asked, but his answer did. the trick. Chris stands up and

shoves his hand toward Daniël. And when Dan takes it, Chris not only pledges his loyalty to Princess Ayla. He promises Daniël from one brother to another that he will help keep Dan's

sister safe.

With the last wolf convince I can finally take Dan to my office so we can share a drink. Get our hands screwed on right again and then take action

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to go and find Ayla. Or more action because I want to jump in and travel towards wherever she is right away. I can't and I set enough in motion so that we can find out where she could be.

We have been sitting in my office **in** silence both nursing our whisky's for about ten minutes now. Both of us were too tired, and too emotional to break the silence. One question is running through my mind on a loop though. I only heard half of the voice memo and I am dying to hear the

rest of it.

"Dan, can I listen to that voice memo?" I eventually ask him.

"Sure," he tells me before taking his phone out of his pocket and placing it on the desk between us.

"You might want to hear the second to last one too" He states and then he plays the message.

"Hiii, favorite brother do you know what day it is? The day I am finally getting what I wanted for so long. A love like Mom and Dad have, and I am so happy you found it too. Granted, there was nothing that could stop me from living with Grif, but it feels good to know you will be there too" Ayla's cheery but sleepy voice fills my office.

Like it had so often when I called her in the mornings, especially the last

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weeks to make up for the fact I could not give her coffee in bed. Hearing her voice hurts, like I knew it, would. But now it mostly gave me some clarity, Ayla was right nothing can stop us from living together, so I need to go help the others find more hints about where she could be.

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