

# The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya the Author

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 321

096 Griffin

"Come on Dan, enough feeling sad, we're only gonna feel better when we have her back with us," I tell Dan as I stand up.

He follows me, not saying a word but I can see how determined he is from the look on his face. The way he bites his lower lip. As ashamed as I was to have needed so much time to get my ass into gear. I'm ready now, so I walk into the meeting room where the others are gathered.

"Sorry everyone, I just was feeling a little overwhelmed tell me what you found so far, and what I can do to help?" I ask them before sitting down

I hate the fact they look at me with so much pity, even if I do get it. Jessa just like her best friend would be the first one to speak up.

"We get it Griffin you must be scared but we need you here come look at what I found" She beckons me over.

On her phone, she has a social media profile of what seems to be Hannah. The last post is one of her in a bridal boutique. Captioned "When he doesn't know he is about to propose yet" Her social media is not private and she has a lot of human followers. At first, I don't get it, marrying isn't something every wolf does. Sure I wanted to marry my mate because I like the romance of it. Because I want to have everyone

0.00%

15:36

**096** Griffin

288 Vouchers

even the humans accept our bond. Hannah could never know that though, so why would she think she was going to get a proposal if it was not for someone else?

“No, she has a ton of human followers, and she tends to show of what we as werewolves do as a human thing.” Jessa explains showing me a few other posts.

It’s weird for a wolf to be so excited about showing off our lives to humans but who am I to judge? Now that I look beyond the weird caption I can see that Hannah had always been very active on social media. Suddenly she stopped, the bridal gown post that was posted the day before Ayla went home to the White Oak pack is her last post.

“That’s not all, while Hannah’s post seems to hint at her involvement I pulled up some records from other pack members” Gerald adds in

He shows me profile after profile and every single pack member of the Blood Moon pack has stopped posting anything since that same day. Ayla’s parents tell me how after the death of their former Alpha and Luna the members of the pack stopped reaching out to them. A lot haven’t even been online since that day.

We all knew it was David, nobody in this room believed that Ayla had left me for him. In order for us to do anything to attack the BloodMoon pack we needed proof. At least enough to have reasonable doubt, the pack’s behavior is very suspicious, to say the least. Combined with the fact that now over a week later he still has not let us know he is the new

**17.12%**

15:36

096 Griffin

Alpha gives us enough reason to speak to the council.

1288 Vouchers

“I’ve already contacted the council they will be here after dinner,” Dad tells me.

This will help speed things along, the council is an organ of elders, from all packs. I might be the Crown Prince but the royal family does not have the last word in matters of war. To be sure there is an honest real they function like a sort of parlement.

“Let’s keep at it, find as much proof as we can,” I tell everyone.

Upon hearing this Daniël pulls out his phone like he just thought of something. He furiously texts someone, before looking up with a smile.

“David’s number is out of order, he must have a new number so we cannot track him or something like that.” He tells us, he texted him so David he is sure it’s not just because David blocked him.

It's a smart move, he congratulated David on being mated with Ayla again. Not only is this a text that wouldn't have made David suspicious if he had seen it. With how big the family is for werewolves, and how clear it is Ayla is very family orientated, it would be weird for her brother not to have her mate's new number.

Following his lead I call Ayla, to hear the message I am getting. Her phone goes straight to voicemail. It was to be expected but that doesn't

096 Griffin

288 Vouchers

make it hurt less. To hear her cheery voice, having to fear I might never again. But I need to focus on the positives. Two new mates not being in contact with everyone is already suspicious. With the circumstances. surrounding it, including the entire White Oak pack having seen Ayla at the farewell party. Where she told everyone about moving in with me so excitedly.

The more I think about it the less I get why David thinks he is getting away with this. I know my wonderful, intelligent mate. She is not going to believe him either. We struggled to get to where we are and I understand how it could color the opinions of others about us. About our bond, our relationship but I know how strong we have gotten. I know we are not doubting each other anymore.

\*\*\*\*\*

We have spent the rest of the afternoon gathering evidence and trying to find hints as to where she could be. Part of me still just wants to

to the BloodMoon pack, but we are not sure where he is keeping her. It is quite a bit of a travel to go there. We contacted the human authorities. that are aware of werewolves existing. The department that helps keep our presence a secret, as long as we werewolves do not attack humans. They will also help us during criminal cases in our communities. So we requested camera footage of all the commercial airports. There has been no sighting of Ayla on any of them. Making it far less likely that she is **at** the Blood Moon pack already.

Going there no proverbial guns blazing, will only alert David to the fact that we do not believe him. As I am realizing this I know what I need to

096 Griffin

288 Vouchers

do next. But it is scary and if Ayla would see it there is a risk she won't believe me and her heart will break. On the other hand, if it helps keep her safe it is worth the risks. I

underestimated Ayla before and I promised her I would never do it again. Maybe there I can give a hint, to let her know it is all for show.

“I think we need to announce the website that Ayla called of our mateship” As soon as I am finished everyone starts speaking at once.

Of course, everyone hates this idea, David will see it and the chances of him showing Ayla are very high. But the more I think about it, the more I believe in my plan.

“Listen up!” I shout drawing the attention of all the wolves in the room

to me.

“I want David to think I believe him, so that he feels safe, so that he won‘ t hurt Ayla. We need to post a picture next to the article and to be sure that she sees the hints. That she understands why I am doing this.

Together we come up with a plan, I will put her copy of Pride and Prejudice on my desk. Jay suggests I wear one of his sweaters, so she knows her parents are here with me.

“Maybe you should record yourself, not have a written statement. Because like that we can add in way more hints. Like drinking a coffee in the mugs you always use for the morning coffee you always make her

096 Griffin

288 Vouchers

in bed.” Jessa suggests and together we come up with a plan. We have another hour before the council gets here. It would mean I have to skip out on dinner but I have an appetite either way so that is exactly what I will do. Maybe after we have spoken to the council and we have plans set in motion I will be able to finally eat something.

## The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 322

097 Ayla

David never came to the cellar or dungeon. So after eating the pizza and drinking some of the cans of soda, I found. I started looking around, hoping to find clues to where I was exactly. And hoping to find a way out or to find means of escape. Maybe even a weapon of some sort, but the dungeon was set up like a motel room. With a simple empty kitchenette, a bathroom with a toilet, and a shower without a mirror. The bedroom with the cheap dresser and cheap bed did hold more surprises. The only sunlight filtering in was coming from some kind of sunroof I could never reach.

Somehow there was electricity but I had no idea how. It most likely was a generator but I did not see one. Having learned there was no way out, I decided to rest more. There was no telling when David would come here, and I needed to be ready.

But sleep did not find me easily. I had seen it was at least a new day. That meant tonight I should have fallen asleep in Griffin's arms. Exhausted from finally being marked. Yet I wasn't now I was falling asleep in a damp cellar. There was no way Griffin knew where I was, depending on what information he had he might not even know I was kidnapped.

My heart clenched when I realized he had probably been nervous that whole evening. Waiting for me to finally text him, and then I never did. For some weird reason knowing he must be panicking and probably

**1537**

097 Ayla

288 Vouchers

feeling guilty. Hurt me more than the hopelessness of being kidnapped by somebody as deranged as David. The tears that I had been able to hold back until this very moment now escaped.

As I lay down on the bed, on my side hugging my knees to my chest I just sobbed. I sobbed so much that my eyes burned, my throat burned and my ribs ached. I was promising Griff to do better when we found our way back to each other. That I would make it up to him that I believed him to be too good to be true. That I was so scared for the other shoe to drop that I didn't dare to let him in.

He would no doubt tell me there was nothing to make up. That he understood, because he was so patient with me. So kind and because I still was so scared to have my heart broken again and dying from it. I delayed everything between us. I could have been at his side marked, and training to be the Queen with his mother now. In the end, the man that I trusted for so long, the man that I trusted for most of my life. Wast the man that hurt me a second time, I should have been afraid of him all that time. How he acted the last time I saw him, and what he was doing now so soon after his parents died proved he was deranged, he just stopped hiding it.

\*\*\*

I must have cried myself to sleep because the next thing I know I wake up up from the sound of the door creaking open. David saunters in, a smug grin on his face. He is holding a brown bag that smells like food. Bacon, eggs, sausage, and hash browns.

097 Ayla

## 288 Vouchers

“Morning Baby, I am so sorry I could not be here last night did you sleep well?” He asked like he was my actual mate that got held up in a meeting I didn’t attend.

“What the actual fuck is wrong with you? No, I did not sleep well I missed my through mate. Crown Prince Griffin, the wolf who gave you that limp ring any bell?” I snarl

Because I refuse to play along with his crazy mind games. He can’t be this deranged and if he is, I will give him his much-needed reality check. Without saying a word he moves into the kitchen. Where he starts. plating the food he brought in, in plastic containers. Containers I realize are the packs, so I was right we must be very close to the BloodMoon pack.

“You poor thing you do not know, his pack members kidnapped you. I just rescued you from them. Even with the disruption in our matebond, I could still feel you were in danger. But I guess you never saw the announcement on the website now did you” He smirks.

I don’t know what he is talking about, I am sure that it wasn’t the Silver Moon pack that kidnapped me. They would never, I understand that they might not all love me as their future Luna and Queen. But every single wolf in that pack adores Griffin and his parents. So they would never go behind their back like that.

“What announcement are you talking about” I ask him because I need to have all the information he has.

## 097 Ayla

## 288 Vouchers

I need to find out why he kidnapped me, even if I have an idea of what that is. And I need to know what announcement he has seen. So I can see what Griffin knows and the plan of action to get me out of here. David pulls the phone out of his pocket with a shit-eating grin.

Of course, he doesn’t just hand it to me that would be too easy. He just types in something and then he shows me the royal website. The same one mine and Griff’s picture was posted on a few weeks ago to introduce me as the new Princess, as Griffin’s mate. The new article was a video of Griffin, captioned mateship ended. Just reading it hurt me but I soon. enough noticed he was wearing Dad’s sweater, the one I got him for Father’s Day. Even with the clip still static. Reveling in the hurt look on my face at the first glance David is quick to play the video clip.

“My dear subjects.

It is with regret that I have to inform you that Ayla Hemmings has chosen to break up with me.” Griffin starts his announcement.

David pauses the clip addressing me “His pack kidnapped you and let him know you chose to be with me instead. And this man your so-called mate is not even giving you the benefit of the doubt”

And to David, it must seem that way, Griffin is sitting there telling the entire kingdom that I left him for David. What David doesn’t notice is that Griff has placed MY copy of Pride and Prejudice in the center of the screen. Whilst he is sipping coffee out of the Mr. Right mug. Jessa gave

097 Ayla

288 iVouchers

us when she heard about Griffin always bringing me coffee in bed. I have a matching one saying, Mrs. Always Right. Wearing my dad’s sweater, I know my mate.

He didn’t even give up on me when I gave him every reason to give up on him. No matter what David wrote in the letter, no matter the fact that I didn’t let Griff know I was at the party the night before. We have never been closer and talking more than after my surprise to him.

I let Daniël know in a voice memo how nervous but excited I was to finally be marked by Griffin. I know my brother must have let Griffin hear it to reassure him I really wasn’t walking away just like that. Knowing all of that I understand what Griffin is doing, he is luring David into a false sense of security. He understood that I would get to see the clip too so he filled it with little tokens of our love. Showing me my family is with him no doubt to help him find me.

“Please, please David I need to see the rest of it” I plead hoping David will think I am desperately hurt knowing my mate just left me.

All I want is to see the entire clip to be sure I am not missing any important hints Griffin gives me. He does ask the subjects to not blame me for it and to treat me kindly. He is going over to the White Oak pack to discuss how this could have happened with the Alpha. And to discuss some sort of settlement. I have to suppress a smile, he is going to the White Oak pack to find out how this could have happened. It won’t be long now before he finds us and breaks me free

## The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 323

098 David



That should have done the trick, she should have seen that lousy mate give up on her that easily. She would break down, and fall into my arms crying. Just like she did when we were younger she is intent on making things difficult for herself and me. Even when he believed my letter over her word. She looked at the screen with nothing but love and admiration- in her eyes for him. Yet with me, she was so quick to give up on me. Since I rejected her she hardly spoke to me, ignoring me. Sure I knew we couldn't keep friends after it but she should have been willing to try and the fact that she wasn't annoyed me.

"David, if his packmembers left him the letters, then why do you know exactly what is in them" She asked me, annoying me even further!

"I have spies, what does that even matter" I snap at her.

She is always getting hung up on details. Maybe she will figure out that I was the one who gave the order to kidnap her. But would that really make such a difference? Sure she would not think I rescued her from a bigger worse evil. Still, Princeboy, the one that she claims loves her like. I never did. Takes the worth over anyone else over hers.

"Yes, I want to know if you will ever stop lying to me. No matter what Griff does, or doesn't do I will never ever consider you to be my mate. He is the only one I would want to give a second chance. Because you

098 David

1288 Vouchers

know what you were right, the MoonGoddess made a mistake when she paired us together. You were never good enough for..."

The slap to her face stunned her for a good second. Most of the pack members had respected her enough to not get physical with her. It was just Hannah and her friends who beat her up on a daily basis. I never laid my hands on her either, not because I respected her parents enough I was their future Alpha and thus they had to respect me. No, I just never felt the need to punish Ayla. Figuring that a red mark on her cheek would only diminish her beauty. Now seeing my claim, my punishment glowing on her face I saw it was far from that.

Knowing I had her under my control like that stirred something in me. My erection straining against my jeans. Sadly I promised myself not to give in too soon, make her crazy with lust, with want for my body. Only to then give it to her in a way that would not be pleasing to her at all. My lustful thoughts were interrupted when I felt something wet and warm drip down my face.

That bitch spat at me, eyeing the hand that had involuntarily gripped my erection.



“Disgusting, all although if it would not have been for your hand I would have hardly noticed it” She smirked making a throwaway gesture towards my manhood.

I would show her how very noticeable it would be when I filled her up with every inch of it when she was not slick enough yet.

098 David

288 Vouchers

“Laugh all you want you stupid whore, but you are mine now. Yes, I sent your Prince that letter and he believes me over you. How dare you still choose him over me if he does not want you?

Angered probably both by the slap to her face and mocking her matebond with that weak Prince she tried to shift. Little did she know she could not shift anymore. I never heard of medicine like that and it makes sense it's something hunters use. A wolfsbane infused medicine that will violently turn you into a wolf. Only for the effects to work out leaving you unable to shift back to your wolf form as long as you had the poison in your body.

Lucky for me the hunters are not exactly known for their morals. If you just pay them enough they are more often than not willing to help you deal with one wolf even if you are one yourself. I just had to send Jason to do the dirty work with them. As my beta to be he was more than willing to. He wasn't blind to see how this would benefit his sister either. Best of all he didn't even have to board the plane either. So there were no ties to our pack.

As I stood there silently watching Ayla struggling unable to shift she found out herself that she could not shift anymore. The panic written on her face seemed to run deeper and deeper until she looked up at me again. Wild erratic eyes, I could hear the wild drumming over my heart, like it was about to give out any minute now.

“You finally figured it out, haven't you, you will only be able to shift again when you agree to be mine” I smirked, she might hate me for this

15-38

now.

288 Vouchers

As was evident with her screaming and crying, which was causing me to get a headache. But in the end, she would realize that me taking

everyone away from her, including Willow was the right thing to do. She would thank me for it in a few weeks when she had completed the mating process. I wish I could just complete it without needing her permission it would only make the process longer.

“I will leave you to your own devices now, I am not going to listen to you scream and cry here. Hopefully, you will behave better when I am bringing you dinner” With that I walked out of the dungeon and made my way to the pack.

\*\*\*

“Alpha, we need to talk” Hannah’s singing annoyed the fuck out of me.

“Just fucking come in,” I told her

Shit, I should have still been in the dungeon with Ayla making sweet sweet love to her. I had honestly expected her to be happy I saved her, she should have shown me some gratitude but all I got from her was that attitude. Her parents raised her telling her respect was earned not freely given.

Her father might have been a good warrior but he was weak as a man.

62.84%

098 David

288 Vouchers

He practically worshipped the ground that mate of his walked on. Raised his daughters to be just as independent as his son is. Hell, he even let Kate train to be a warrior. A she-wolf as a warrior, then again his parents were famed all over our community. But his mother had a human mother, and his uncle was openly gay and his father never did anything about it.

That is not a family to raise strong men and loyal women. He would be punished for betraying the pack anyway all of the Hemmings would. Maybe I would go mild on them to appease my mate but with how she is behaving in this moment I might just punish them even harsher just to make my point. Rubbing my hands over my face I try to release some of the tension that has given me a headache. I am a freaking wolf, I am too strong to suffer from small aches like this. And now just as I try to find some relief Hannah enters my office.

“Have you seen the news, he believes it like I told you he would.” Hannah all but dances into the office right up to my desk.

“Shit, she still hates your gut doesn’t she” Hannah states before bursting into a fit of giggles.

I am over those bitches, Hannah is about to ruin my plans with her stupid behavior. Running a pack needing to only use your Alpha commands is already draining as fuck. Ayla has been screaming my head off like an ungrateful little bitch. And now this, I need to let this anger out, and I need a victim and I know exactly who it will be.

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 324

099 Griffin

By the time I finally could go to bed, I was exhausted, and I still didn't have an appetites. Desperately wanting to feel closer to Ayla I decided to just go to sleep in the bed that still vaguely smells of her. When I find one of my shirts she wore to bed the last night we were together under her pillows I slip into it. Normally I would sleep topless but, having her scent envelop me is the most calming thing for me at this moment. I allow myself to close my eyes and imagine she is peacefully sleeping next to me. I know this will alone cause me more pain in the morning. But for now, I let it lull me into a peaceful sleep.

\*\*\*

The next morning I woke up after a fitful sleep. Wearing a shirt that smelled of her helped me fall asleep peacefully. However, I should have known that it would never be enough to actually have a peaceful night. Even my subconscious misses the feeling of her in my arms when I am sleeping. I needed to get up though, we would travel to the White Oak pack shortly. After the announcement on the website, I let the pack know we were still actively searching for their Princess.

And after yesterday's hiccup, we now truly had the support of the entire pack and it meant the world to me. Not only because it would make my life, and my mission to get the love of my life back to me so much easier. No, I wanted Ayla to have a warm, loving pack. That missed her, that believed her and fought for her to go home too. Being without our mates

099 Griffin

288 Vouchers

even without having completed the process was painful for any wolf. We had always managed to take the edge off with texting every day. Making sure we were surrounded by each other's scent. I highly doubt David. would allow her any of those.

That's the dark place my mind keeps going back to. Trying to imagine what he is doing to her. How he is trying to break her because I know from my own experience just how strong she is. And just how stubborn she is, she will keep fighting him if not physically she will fight him mentally. I wish I could tell her to just go along with everything he is

coming up with. That I would never blame her for acting like she prefers him over me. I know it is not true but, if that is what is going to keep her safe she should do it. Just hold out long enough for me to come and save her. Sadly I cannot reach her and she will be too stubborn, she loves me too much to speak badly about me.

With a body that feels like it's been run over by a tow truck, I shuffle towards the bathroom. Hoping that a hot shower will release some of the tension in my body. I feel like I have to be ready for anything, every second of the day now. So my body has been tensed up ever since reading that letter. Ready to pounce on whoever I need to pounce on. And it made my muscles sore, of course, the lack of nutrition doesn't help either. But how could I be stuffing my face when I am not sure that Ayla even gets to eat anything?

When I walk out of the shower Mom is waiting for me, a plate of scrambled eggs with bacon sits on my dining room table next to a mug of coffee.

"Honey, I know you don't want to but you need to eat something. The

099 Griffin

28B Vouchers

only way we are getting your mate back is by keeping our strengths up. You know Ayla would never want you to starve yourself" She adds the last words in a gentler tone.

She is right, I can practically hear Ayla scold me for not taking care of myself. It feels like nobody gets it though. Nobody seems to understand how much the simplest things like eating or even breathing feel without her. No one in my family or pack has ever been through something like this. So there is nobody here I can talk to.

"I know Mom, I just miss her so much that it hurts me" I can barely hold in my sobs.

Suddenly Mom's arms are around me, it feels so comforting. Like it did when I was a little pup crying over a scraped knee or a missing toy. Only now I was an adult, set to take over the throne in a few years. And now it was my heart that was hurting and I lost my mate, not my favorite toy So Mom's hugs could only go so far. Still, it comforted me enough to attempt to eat breakfast. My mouth felt dry, and my throat was swollen. I had trouble with every bite I swallowed down. Feeling like the bit of fluffy eggs got lodged in my throat.

Two hours later I sat in the royal jet, heading towards the White Oak pack once more. Next to me was an empty chair, the chair where Ayla should have been seated. I should be flying to the White Oak pack not because I needed to find out what happened to her. No, we needed to be

43 67%

15-38

000 Griffin

**288** IVouchers

going there together to visit her family. Maybe even to go over to bring them some good news.

Still, I was glad to be out of the castle, looking for hints here would feel so much better than just sitting at home. Staring at words or images on a computer screen to try and get more information. After landing we would go straight to the packhouse to speak with Alpha Cedric and the rest of his family, he was heartbroken about the news too. But as the Alpha, he couldn't just come over to the castle and leave the pack without a leader. More so because the kidnapping had taken place on his packground. Indicating a breach of security, something he had to look into. Both to keep the rest of the pack safe and to see if there are any hints to find out what happened to Ayla.

After we arrived we did as we planned, we spoke to Alpha Cedric and he had some news for us. Since it had been peace among

the neighboring packs for so long there wasn't any security around the borders of the pack apart from the guards station at the entrance. With the party and how well-loved Ayla was in this pack. almost everyone had attended the party so security was at an all-time low.

Some of the security cameras on the property had managed to capture three unknown wolves. He had also been able to track most of Ayla's route home, not all of it as the security cameras were put into place to protect the heart of the pack better. And to possibly form evidence if there ever was a fight between pack members.

15:38

099 Griffin

1298 Vouchers

It was better than nothing though because it meant there was a set path Ayla had taken to her home. With our combined force we would research every inch of said path to look for traces or hints of what had happened to her. Agreeing with the rest of us that the Blood Moon pack had to be involved. David more specifically, Cedric asked everyone to look at the wolves on the camera. Hopefully one of the former Blood Moon members could confirm who it was. The council had already agreed with us that we had more than enough evidence to act on our suspicions that it was David who kidnapped my mate.

So we didn't need to know who kidnapped her to be able to act upon it. It was still valuable information. We could maybe use it to put some pressure on the kidnapper hoping they would crumble underneath the weight of it. Confessing and pointing us out to Ayla in return for a lesser

sentence.

Upon seeing the security camera footage both Jessa and Dan jumped up stating they knew who the wolf on the screen was. But I noticed something else as I closely monitored the videos for any lead that could bring Ayla back to me.

100 Griffin

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 325

100 **Griffin**

"That's Jason, Hannah's brother and he was said to become David's Beta, and I am sure he is now," Jessa tells us

From the security images, and footprints the White Oak guards assumed. the other men on the property were wolves too. But even on the grainy screen, I can see the hunter's emblem on one of the men's arms. This is bad news because David seems to be working with them. She is doing something on her phone, it's not very clear to see but it seems like she sees something on her phone that annoys her before shuffling it back in her purse. Maybe her phone just died. We follow the route she walks. and we can clearly see she seems a bit nervous. She is looking over her shoulders a few times. She must have felt something; for some reason, she didn't feel scared enough to call for anyone.

But that is all the camera images tell us. So there is no use in staying in this office any longer. And there is not much to discuss with Alpha Cedric he has given me complete freedom on the backgrounds. He wants his niece home just as much as I do. I need to go out, I need to feel like I am doing something, anything really just to get her home.

"Dan, Jessa, could you show me the place last seen on the camera and walk me to Ayla's home?" I ask so I can go out and hopefully find some

clues.

0.00%

15:39

100 Griffin

288 Vouchers

Dan is quick to jump up and agree, I have only gotten to know him a little bit. He is a lot like me so I can imagine he wants to get up and do something too. Alpha Cedric tells us he will send four warriors over so that they can help us look for clues. We could call upon the entire army but the thing is that might be a risk too. A lot of werewolves trampling all over the track might destroy more clues than we will end up finding.

"Oh and Griffin, we did some searching too, and we found her phone. The battery just died, so I charged it" Alpha Cedric tells me before handing over the phone.

Her phone is password protected and it feels off to try and guess her password. But it is the only thing we can do now. We need to try and find every clue there is. I'm still absolutely sure there is no way that she just up and left me. There is no way we are going to find text confirming what the letter she supposedly sent said. Even a timeline of the place where she has been too could prove helpful.

"I know her password, I can just go through her phone if you guys go looking for more clues" Jessa suggests.

I am so happy she does, because A, there is a reason Ayla gave her the password. And B, I don't think I can focus enough to just read throughout her messages. I know I would drift back to just reading the messages between us. Going over how good it all was between us, reassuring myself of what I felt. What I thought we were is still very true. Since that is not what I need to do now, I thank Jessa and then make my way outside to the place where Ayla was last seen.

19

15:39

100 CHMAN

#Wisches

The others took a break to go have some lunch but I never did. I wanted to stay outside and be sure there was nothing we had missed. No clue I had missed, the others had come back and joined me again, and not the sun was going down. The rest wanted to go for dinner. we were all invited to the pack meal. They must be tired and hungry but it feels like I would be failing if I give up on searching. Still, I cannot bring myself to sit down, be comfortable, and have a good meal. When I don't know if



my mate even gets to eat.

“Griff, come on let’s have dinner, so we can go over what Jessa found on Avla’s phone” Dan suggests.

I would have loved to skip dinner but he makes a lot of sense. Mom and Dad stayed behind they needed to rule the pack. The country and make sure it’s not too obvious we do not believe David. Mom won’t be watching me eat like a hawk. But the others will surely notice when I am actively not eating during meals. They will scold me just as much as Mom did, maybe even worse and I am just too tired to deal with it. Reluctantly I follow Dan to the pack kitchen where I eat the smallest portion I can find. Which is hard to do during a werewolf dinner.

Comfort food is a thing, the tables are loaded with hearty portions of pasta Fries, burgers, pizza and casseroles Sticking to just a burger I sit down next to Jessa Wanting to talk to her about what she found on the phone Instead, she just eyes up my plate, pushes her chair back, and walks away from the table. She comes back with a plate with another burger, fries, salad, and ketchup.

100 Griffin

288 Vouchers

“She would never want this for you, and you know that. When we found out our mates were best friends we told each other how easy it would be to take care of each other’s mates if it would ever come to that. So here I am, taking care of you, making sure you eat like an adult werewolf should” Jessa tells me, putting the plate of food in front of me.

I want to start to object but she doesn’t let me. Warning me she would tell Ayla that I didn’t take care of myself. I smiled realizing how mad she would be and I could see her scowl when she heard about it. Weirdly enough that is somewhat reassuring. The knowledge that we are all so sure she is going to come back to me, to us.

Even if she doesn’t, Jessa is suffering just as much as I am. No doubt it helps her feel better to keep a promise she made with her best friend. So I nod and force down the two burgers, the fries, and the side salad. All while listening to Jessa telling me she actually hasn’t found all that much, She stayed at the pack ground. The only exception was going to a photo service place and a Starbucks. The same Starbucks she went to, to ask Krya to be her mate so that wasn’t much of a clue either.

\*\*\*

It had gotten dark out after dinner, so we spent another three hours discussing plans for how to deal with David if he was to attack. What to do with the knowledge that at least one hunter was involved? I had been. on the phone to update my parents, Alpha Cedric

had been on the phone. with neighboring packs to let them know of the war threat and find out what packs would be willing and able to help out. At the same time, Jay

64.68%

15:39

members.

Things were starting and several Alpha's promised either their help when this would come to a war. Others had suggested searching their grounds for any clues, and all of them told us we were free to come over if we needed anything for the case. But it was nothing concrete yet. With that, the others were tired and wanted to go to sleep. I was tired too, I was drained but I felt scared to go to bed knowing it would be another night not knowing where my Ayla was. Emmy suggested I should sleep at their place so I could sleep in Ayla's bed. Being in her room surrounded by her scent would soothe me somewhat. But I was so unsure about how I would react to seeing all her things packed up to take to me when we weren't sure she would make it back to me."

87.97%

15:39

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 326

101 Ayla

David walked away and he didn't return for an entire day. I ate the breakfast that had gone cold now. From the sunroof, I could see that an entire day had passed. The sun was going down again. By now I was bored out of my mind, and starving. Two portions of a simple breakfast aren't enough to feed a werewolf. David knows this, I know he is punishing me for still not wanting him. For still defending Griff. But I would never stop doing that.

"Ayla, you need to be smart about this like our mate is doing" Hearing Willow's voice made me sag with relief.

When David told me I wouldn't be able to shift I was seared I would lose Willow. Being suppressed for too long can kill your wolf. And in most cases, your wolf dying means you will die too. Or you will go insane, so there is hardly any good outcome to losing your wolf. It means you will be missing a part of you for the rest of your often short life.

Willow was right of course, I needed to be smart about this. But I don't know how, I need Griffin to hug me. To tell me things were going to be alright. I felt bad acting like I believed David or pretending like I was. disappointed in Griff. I have been so very vocal about not trusting him, about not being able to love again. Now that I do, now that I am finally able to tell everyone how much I love my mate. How good it is to be mated, I don't want to go back. I don't want to tell anyone that Griffin is not good enough for me. Not even to David.

**0.00%**

11:16

101 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Yesterday I found a simple bar of soap and some old, rough, towels. Not much but it's better than nothing and I desperately need a shower. Showering means getting undressed though and it scared me. The other problem is the clothes, there are some clothes for me here but by the looks and smell of them, the clothes are David's. Wearing his clothes, feels off. It's the cute kind couply thing I want to do with Griffin.

Things I do with Griffin, I wear his clothes to bed. They're big on me, soft and comfy. And I love feeling asleep surrounded by even more of his scent. My skin crawled thinking about falling asleep, surrounded by David's scent. However, my other options were washing my clothes, and hanging them out to dry in this damp musty room. Waiting for them to dry which will most likely never happen, sleep naked or wash myself only to wear the same dirty clothes. Clothes I have been wearing for two days straight. Clothes that weren't really mine either but they were female clothes at least.

In the end, I decide I need to take care of myself the best I can, keeping clean, eating, and resting when I can. It all is about taking care of myself. Keeping strong so that I can try and find a way out of here. With that knowledge, I drag a chair inside of the bedroom so I can block the door. Because conveniently it doesn't have a lock. The shower is cold and the water does not get warm either. I don't even know why I expected it to be warm. He kidnapped me and put me in a musty homemade dungeon. Of course, he didn't grant me a warm shower, but at least I was clean now. After having picked out the clothes that smelled like him the least I crawl back into the bumpy bed.

**20.80%**

**11-165**

101 Ayla

288 ;Vouchers

This is the first time since being here I actually try to get some sleep. The first few hours I was out of it. Because whatever it was they injected me with it was strong stuff. Yesterday I just cried myself to sleep, and now I am lying in this bed teeth still chattering. Shaking from cold and hunger sleep does not find me. All that does find me is the memories of my time with Griff. Or fears about what he is doing now, and if I am ever going to find a way out. Or if Griff is coming to find me which spirals me into fearing what he will think when he sees me wearing David's clothes, smelling of him, soundly sleeping in David's bed.. Realistically I know Griff wants me to do all I can to keep safe. My heart and mind just do not seem to agree. Until I find myself crying again.

\*\*\*

Another morning where I woke up from the door creaking. After having cried myself to sleep. I hate how I am kind of relieved to hear David walk into the dungeon. Not because of him no. All that he accomplished by kidnapping me was that I hated him more than ever. Me the one who saved his pack from going to war so many times.

But when I take a deep breath I realize it is not David who walked into the dungeon. I have been up close and personal with this person more times than I count. More times than I would have wanted to. Being so up close to this wolf all the time, imprinted her scent on my mind. Hannah being involved doesn't surprise me at all.

"Look, who is pack, Queen of the pack right" She sneers at me.

101 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Something in her voice brings me back to the moment I was kidnapped. The voice I heard when I was slipping in and out of conscience. That was Jason, Hannah's brother. The man said to become the Beta the day David would become the Alpha. So it seemed like that had happened just like everyone thought it would.

"Does it hurt, knowing you will never measure up to the she-wolf you felt was the weakest? First David, then Griffin, and now David again." Sucks to be you right?" I smirk

"David rejected you because of me, I was the one who wanted more. I decided I wanted to become the Queen. I always get what, so I am about to get your second chance mate" She mocked me.

"ENOUGHHHH" David's voice boomed through the dungeon..

He scolds Hannah for harassing his mate. This man is delusional, the two of them bicker. Unaware of the fact that I am still in the room. Turns out Hannah is here, to help me get some clothes and toiletries. I would rather not accept this "kind" gesture. The other option was to keep wearing David's clothes and that was the worst of two evils. So

I let Hannah poke at me, making me turn around like a priced puppy. She was just messing with me.

Tears threaten to spill from my eyes again, I cannot let them see me cry. But this is all so hopeless, I am dependent on Hannah to get me clothes. David feeds me if I am kind enough. Now the two people that made my life the biggest hell before this experience. Are now the two people who can keep me alive? Who can keep me strong enough to find an escape if

AE NAW

101 Ayla

I ever see one? Which at this point seems to be very unlikely too.

288 ¡Vouchers

“Well, I am sure I can find some suitable clothes in the children’s department. Toodeloo” Hannah giggles and all I can do is roll my eyes.

“Don’t look so sour, she is helping you out you know. Now, can you behave this time so we can have breakfast in peace together? I even brought you something to keep you entertained when I am gone. After all, it is a lot of work to be the Alpha. You should be grateful I could have a good few years before having to take over. But I had to make sure, that my parents wouldn’t come between us anymore.”

Nothing registers with me anymore, all I can think about is if he really just set what I thought he said. If he got rid of his parents, if he killed them thinking it would give him a chance with me. He was even more dangerous than I thought he was.

## The Prince’s Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 327

102 Griffin

288 Vouchers

I barely slept last night, I kept having nightmares about Ayla. Nightmares where she is laughing at me. Telling me she meant every word she said in the letter. Other’s more realistic where David, was abusing her, hurting her. Trying to break her and accept him

as her mate. Dreams where she doesn't survive the abuse and dies. Every nightmare woke me up gasping, drenched in sweat.

It's 7 AM now I know there is a pack breakfast available from six-thirty. Still not that hungry but I could do without Jessa being on my case. And somehow reminding myself I need to eat and take care of myself so Ayla won't be mad at me is comforting. It's like I am forcing myself to believe she is going to make it back to me in one piece. Despite what my nightmares are telling me.

I sit up, ready to get out of bed. Again my eyes dart down the room, there is not a single thing she had not packed. Knowing she was so excited about living together with me that she didn't even need to pack on the last day, was both comforting and depressing. Knowing she loved me this much, that we were both as excited for the future was comforting. It reminded me of the Ayla I loved. The she-wolf that could be a bit shy and reserved at first, but who when she loved. Love whole-heartedly. To know despite all that happened to her I had become the man to deserve that love still made me fly high.

Only she was not here with me, we weren't about to put the last boxes in

102 Griffin

1288 Vouchers

our cars so we could drive home. Our home to our future. No, I had to sleep in the bed that once was hers because she was taken away from me. And I had no clue how to find her, MoonGoddess knows I've been trying. It had only been three days since she had been kidnapped. On the one hand, it feels like an eternity without her. Without knowing how she is doing. Three days where waking up feels difficult because every time I do I realize she is not there breathing is difficult. The sense of missing her is wrapping around my chest like cold bands of steel. Squeezing tighter with every breath I take.

On the other hand, I realize he couldn't have taken her that far yet. We ruled out the fact that they travel by a commercial airplane. There had. not been any suspicious private flights. Unless they flew without clearance but that would be impossible to track down. This leaves us with two options, he either hid her somewhere close until the excitement dies down. Or he is taking her home by car, but that would mean they would have had to stop somewhere overnight. Tonight we are going to spread out and go to as many hotels and motels as possible to show her picture there.

\*\*\*

After my light breakfast which mostly consisted of coffee and some pastries. I spend more time plucking at them than actually eating them. I make my way to the training ring as Alpha Cedric requested, every available wolf that wants to help to try to see if Ayla stayed in a hotel or motel overnight would gather there. As I am getting closer I hear the

low buzz of chatter. The kind of sad, quiet chatter that you hear during funerals. But it is loud like there are dozens of people gathered together.

**21.36%**

102 Griffin

288 Vouchers

When I turn the corner I see that's truly the case. There must be at least four dozen wolves ready to go out and try and find clues about Ayla's whereabouts. I choke up, seeing how many wolves love her. Love her enough to go out and spend their entire day, some even two to find her. Or to find any trace of her. When I reach Alpha Cedric, slowly because, my legs feel just as heavy as my heart is. He clasps my shoulder and faces me.

"Your mate, my niece, your Luna, and Queen, she is loved by all as you can see. And that is why we are bringing her back home. To the place. where she should be" He tells me and for the first time in three days I can share in his optimism a bit.

The permanent crease on his forehead, the bags under his eyes. There is no hiding his worries. Nor do I think he is trying to. But he has a bit of hope left in him. Hope I lost but as I listen to him divide the wolves into pairs. Seeing the abundance of hands raised when he asks who wants to spend a night away from the pack so they can reach the motels further down the road. It's all so overwhelming and it makes me feel hopeful again too.

I want to save Ayla, but I am slowly understanding that I am not the only one. And that it means that I do not have to do it all on my own. All these wolves here are just as determined to get her back with us. The only risk of all of this is David finding out that my video announcement was just a ploy to get him off our backs.

"Prince Griffin, can I join you so that you are going with someone who can hear the pack's mindlink?" I look at the shy elderly woman in front

**46.11%**

102 Griffin

of me.

288 Vouchers

She looks like she should be home, enjoying her well-earned rest. Yet she is here summoning her courage to ask me as her Crown Prince if she can join me because she



thinks I am better off without someone from the White Oak pack as opposed to one of my friends or guards.

“Yes, I would love that under the condition that you just call me Griffin we’re a team today,” I tell her, because I know she is right I need someone with me who can mindlink others or hear a mindlink if something happens.

“My name is Dorothy, and I can see why Ayla loves you so much. You are just like her in a sense” Dorothy answers giving me a motherly pat

on the arm.

I want to know what she means, and why she thinks I am just like Ayla in a sense. But it is time to move to the cars. Cedric and I spent a few hours last night to come up with a list of motels and hotels between the White Oak and the Blood Moon pack. We made lists of three hotels each. Now with the almost fifty wolves present. We would need no more than two days to reach all of them. Most of the time would be spent on the road. Driving from one hotel to the other.

\*\*\*

I had been right, we visited most of the hotels and motels on the list.

## **102 Griffin**

### **288 Vouchers**

Only the one further away. The ones close to the BloodMoon pack were not questioned yet. Everyone either came back to the White Oak pack or booked a room for the night to travel to the other places in the morning. Because it was deemed wise for me to be on the pack ground in case there is any new information I returned.

Dorothy was a formidable old lady, I had found out she was a distant relative of Ayla. That determination and fierceness my beautiful mate has must be a family trait. Because Dorothy seemed to have it in abundance too. But it did not change the fact that we still didn’t find any clue. That we still weren’t any closer to finding Ayla. Leaving me so frustrated I was barely able to function anymore. So when my phone rang, and I saw it was my father for the first time in forever I wanted to decline the call and avoid talking to him.

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 328

103 Griffin

玆

288 Vouchers

I know I cannot just decline a call from my father though. He doesn't deserve that and it would probably make him worry like crazy. Despite not wanting to I answer the call. Just as I expected he is just calling to see if there are any updates. As much as I love knowing my parents are genuinely worried about Ayla because of how much they love her. It makes telling him, that I have been unable to find any clues to where she

1. is.

"Son, I think there is something we are missing. He must have found a way to take her close to the BloodMoon pack, he is still the Alpha after all and it makes sense with how you're telling me his packmembers are behaving" Dad tells me.

Thinking about it he might be right, an entire pack not being online can only be caused by two things. Either the Alpha requested them not to and they are willingly obliging because they honor and respect their Alpha. Or the worst option he has them all under his control using his Alpha voice. I can check with Tessie and Jay to find out which one of the two is the more likely option. For both, he would need to be close enough to the pack though.

"I don't know why I didn't see this before but you might be right," I tell Dad, thinking this means I need to travel to the BloodMoon Pack

tomorrow.

103 Griffin

288 Vouchers

"Trying not to alert David, was a smart move but it is not doing us any favors now. I'll arrive with the royal yet and a part of our army in the morning. I'm taking the yet, all you need to do is board with the wolves you want to bring with you and we fly to the Blood Moon pack" It's been a while since Dad just decided what we were going to do.

As I grew older, as I was getting closer to being the Alpha and King he started discussing things with me. Valuing my insights and opinions. Not that I mind though because honestly, I am getting so overwhelmed. Even with how involved he is, he still

isn't as emotionally invested in this case as I am. No one is because the bond between mates is like nothing else.

Where all I could do was act like a hurt mate, he had the strength to take a step back and think as a king. With that, he came up with a great plan to hopefully finally be one step closer to finding her. After going over, some more details I went to Jay and Tessie's home, as they invited me over for dinner. Stating that I still needed to eat. I accepted because I didn't want to refuse them, not because I was looking forward to having dinner. Now it suited me though as I was sure they wouldn't mind me talking about my plans to find Ayla. And more so to ask them some questions about the BloodMoon pack to have a better understanding of what was happening.

"Honestly, I wanted to be mad with the pack. Most of them bullied Ayla. I still blame myself for never noticing. The only reason the pack did not abuse her was the respect most of them had for us. Just not Hannah and

103 Griffin

288 iVouchers

her goons" Jay started, still boiling with anger thinking back to what they put his daughter through.

"But there are some good eggs in the pack, honestly most of them just got caught up in how the pack was run. You know as much as I do good. leaders can make or break the pack. I don't believe all of them would be so willing to follow David that they would stop all outside communication" He ends, and with it, I have my answer.

If they are not willingly following David, he must have them under control using his Alpha voice. You need to be close to the pack to do so. And it takes up a lot of energy. Especially when controlling the entire pack. I shudder when I think about what it says about David.

An Alpha-to-be normally does not have the Alpha command just yet. But with me being a royal wolf. The first heir to the throne I already have mine, but I hardly use it. Let alone address the entire pack with it The last time I used it was the day I met Ayla when I told everyone to leave her alone. To not touch her, it was in a moment of desperation. To keep my mate safe, as it should be used. In times of need, just to give one simple command to keep someone safe. Whether it was the entire pack or just one wolf. Not to make the pack do your bidding, taking away their free will.

When all of this is over we are going to have to reassess and find a new Alpha for the Blood Moon pack. Not like David was going to come back soon, he would need to be punished but if it did not end in him getting executed he would still be the Alpha. Stripping someone from their Alpha title means you strip their entire family of it. Giving that power to

103 Griffin

288 Vouchers

someone else, the new Alpha's family would get all the power. Ayla told me once that David has a sister, who was a lot kinder than her older brother. If she were to be the last surviving member of the family she would be the next Alpha.

Either as a placeholder until David, finishes his sentence or permanently if David dies during the fights or gets executed with his punishment. But abusing your Alpha power like that would immediately get him stripped of all his power. For some reason, this all makes me a little hopeful. What if he has his pack under control so much that he can just live his normal life with Ayla as his Luna?

It's not like he would allow the pack to help her or let anyone know for that matter. I know she would hate it, but it would mean she was as safe as she could be in the current situation. And it would mean I would see her tomorrow this could all be over so much sooner than I expected.

"It is good finally seeing you a bit more hopeful, care to tell me what is on your mind?" Tessie asked me.

I notice the doubt on her face when I tell her my theory. But she doesn't say anything. And just ignore it because honestly, I need a bit of hope. This dinner is the first one in a long time that actually tastes good. Sure Tessie is an extraordinary cook I already knew that. But this is the first meal I have eaten where I have a bit of an appetite. All because of the hope I feel of seeing Ayla again soon.

I'm choosing to give myself one night of hope, tomorrow in the plane to

67.52%

11:17

**103 Griffin**

288 Vouchers.

Blood Moon pack I will worry about all the possible outcomes. Tomorrow when I go there, I will try to convince myself that whatever happens, I will be one step closer to Ayla and that is all that matters. So with dinner finished I make my way to Alpha Cedric to update him on the plans. And then I will have to tell the people from the Silver Moon pack who traveled with me, they would most likely all want to join me in traveling to the BloodMoon pack. When that was done the only thing left to do was to let Dad know how many people would board the plane with me. And then go to bed to hopefully have one good night's sleep so I will have my energy up for tomorrow.

90.10%

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 329

104 Ayla

"I know you she-wolves like to nest, and I decided it would be better for our mate-bond if I stay here with you. I brought you a bunch of nesting. shit so here you go" David got me out of my stupor by throwing a bag filled with ratty blankets towards me.

in

The dull thud of the bag landing on the bed seemed to snap something in me. Like I suddenly was done with all of it. There is no use for me being sad, after all, Griffin showed me he was coming for me. I know he will and not just him, the BloodMoon pack treated me like shit. Making me believe I was unloveable just for being smaller than the average wolf. But with moving packs, and getting to know yet another pack, I have learned I am loveable, I might not be it for everyone. But I am for the people who care about me. The people I need to love me.

Griffin won't be alone in his mission to rescue me. All these wolyes risking so much to get me back. The least I can do is stop wallowing in self-pity. Stop crying myself to sleep every night and to stay strong. David can slap, hurt, and abuse me all he wants. He won't kill me.

Not because I trust him to not be a killer. I know he is, hell this man. killed his parents as a way to win me over. The reason I know he is not going to kill me is because he thinks he is in love with me. In his mind, all of this is leading up to me becoming his mate again. It is clear he is prepared to put up a fight, thinking he can just wear me down. So I will give him a fight, but not one he thinks he is getting.

0.00%

11:17

104 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"Wow, some ratty blankets that really would suit a nest for a mate like you. Lucky me you will never be my mate again" I scoff, walking up to him and grabbing the bag with the food from his hand.

Something I could only manage because he was too stunned with my reply. It was another half-cold breakfast left over from the pack breakfast. It is nothing special, but it would sustain me. Soon enough I would be having breakfast with Griffin in our kitchen again. Or maybe just in the pack kitchen I am sure I could get Milo to make me his waffles and chicken again soon.

Thinking about the meals I would soon be having I scarf down this breakfast. I am hungry and there is no need to pretend to be more elegant or to look good. I cannot wait for David to be put off by me again. I rather spend my time in solitude here than being with him all the damn time. Besides he should spend time at the pack to lead his pack members. Even with how most of them treated me I still wanted the pack to do well. The pack I once wanted to become the Luna of so I could lead them to a bigger and brighter future.

Of course, David is hot on my tail, steaming as he pulls his plate towards him and starts eating. Glaring at me, but I have never been so

unbothered as I am now.

“You know I could kill you right, I had my parents killed” He growls.

“No, you can’t, you won’t kill your mate you will have to beg on your knees to get a second chance. Neither did you kill your parents you were

24.07%

11:17

104 Ayla

288 Vouchers

too much of a coward. Like you just said you had someone else do it” I scoff, the benefit of growing up with this poor excuse of a man is that I know how to push his buttons. All of them.

He growls again not even speaking this time. There is a tick in his jaw, which he used to have when his dad would scold him. I took some pleasure in knowing I was as annoying to him as the man he killed to become his own man. Not that he would ever be a man. He is a foolish little boy who obviously didn’t get the love he needed. Something I would sometimes notice when we were growing up. I used to pity him. and think he liked coming over to my place because my parents had so much love to give. It was why in my mind I figured we could turn things. around and change the pack for the better. But my sympathy for him had long vanished he was an adult now. He chose the path he was on, all by himself.

"If you are so sure, we won't ever be mates again then why should I not kill you" He asked me, and as convinced as I was that he would not actually kill me.

I did need to tread carefully and make sure I didn't upset him so much that he would attack me in a fit of anger. I remembered the clip Griffin posted on the royal website. Making sure to leave me so many hints, acting like he believed the letter all to keep me safe. I needed to act like that too, I needed to give David just enough to keep him believing he was making some progress. Just placate him enough to not hurt me too badly, and for him to want to keep me alive. Swallowing down the bile because of what I was about to do I looked up at him.

47.48%

11:17

104 Ayla

288 Vouchers

"I am sorry David, I get you mean well but I am hungry, cold, and bored. I have been rejected for the second time I am just a bit emotional," I told him keeping my eyes focused on the plate like I was ashamed of myself. When in reality I did not want him to notice the burning hatred in them.

"That figures, you she-wolves are emotional. But I will be staying here. now, so the shower will have warm water. You have company and I will get us regular meals" He half apologizes.

That son of a bitch could have granted me warm showers, but only when he is here. Only when he needs to use the shower he turns on the heat. I am livid and as much as I want to get into another argument with him. I know that won't help my case at all. I just swallow down the treats and curses I want to scream at him and opt for a half-truth instead,

"There was a time I wanted you to reconsider me as your mate. But since rejecting me you have done so much to hurt me. I am not ready to just take you back you know."

"I know I made some mistakes too, and with you being so emotional it makes sense that you couldn't cope. But I will make you see what you lost and have you crawling back to me. If Princeboy could, I have no doubt I can too since I am the one that was hand-picked for you, not him. Second chances mates are just the MoonGoddess' sloppy way of getting rid of loose ends" He boasts and for the third time during this breakfast, I just swallow his remarks not wanting to let on how much I still love Griffin. How much fate I have in him and how good we fit together.

72.83%S,



11-1

104 Ayla

288 Vouchers

Arrogant as he is David takes my silence as a confirmation that he is right. Thinking I lost the ability to say anything because he outwitted

1. me.

97.61%

## The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 330

105 Griffin

My trick helped, lying in a bed that smelled of Ayla. Thinking about reuniting with her the next morning, finally made me get a good night's rest. But when I woke up this morning, the reality hit me like a ton of bricks. This could go two ways, we would have to fight and proceed with a hostile takeover of the BloodMoon Pack and find Ayla there. Or we did but David would have been smart enough to hide her somewhere else entirely.

Going in fighting could hurt our chances of finding Ayla.. Something I wasn't willing to risk. But the chances of David allowing us to just walk in and talk about things were non-existent. I sigh heavily, this day could be the day I have been looking forward to ever since reading that letter. Or it could be the worst day of my entire life.

A small voice in the back of my mind reminded me of the third option. The option where Ayla would get caught in the crossfire and die. My stomach churned at the thought and I need to run to the toilet. I barely made it in time, and as my body was heaving. I hated myself for not being able to be in control of my thoughts and emotions. I was an Alpha wolf, and not any I was the Crown Prince.

My mate needed me to be strong and brave like she no doubt was. Yet here I am listening to the sound of last night's dinner splattering the toilet bowl. Gagging even more at the acid smell surrounding me now.

**0.00%**

11-171

105 Griffin

“Griffin, are you okay son?” A worried Quinn asked me.

288 Vouchers

He knew I was not alright, honestly, I don't think either of us is. But there is not a lot you can say when you find your grandson-in-law puking in your missing granddaughter's bathroom. Quinn was a comforting figure and an Alpha who had issues with his mate before they completed the matebond. He had to fight a war with hunters and rogues just to keep his mate safe. Maybe he could give me some words of wisdom. Something to make me feel ready to take on this new mission.

“Would it be rude to tell you I am scared shitless” I shrugged, still- kneeling in front of the toilet bowl. Scared of what would happen if I

were to move.

“No, it would show me you are an amazing mate and future King.” He comforted me, patting my back and ignoring the stance that was filling up the small bathroom.

“How is not having my things in order, how is crumbling under the burden of missing my mate a sign that I am a good King or mate for that matter” I asked him finally able to stand up again.

“Do you know why the MoonGoddess created mates?” Quinn seems to

ignore my question but there must be something *be*

wants to tell me.

In reply, I just shake my head and it is all he needs to continue.

**19.93%**

**11:171**

105 Griffin

288 Vouchers

“Because no matter how much she tried to perfect us she never could. She could not make us flawless. As a solution to that she gave us mates. A mate to counter your flaws and strengthen your powers. All we need to do to be worthy of our mate is believe in the MoonGoddess and love them, unconditionally” Quinn's words were somewhat shooting.

But it still seemed more like he was telling me why I was so flawed not as opposed to what made me so strong.

"I know what you're thinking but to love your mate unconditionally, you need to think about them with your heart, not your mind. The fact that your mate is not here, and we don't know if she is safe gets a different reaction from your brain than it does from your heart right?" He asked

me

At first, he didn't make any sense. But when I gave it a bit of thought he was right. My brain was telling me I was the Crown Prince. That I am. strong enough to overcome this. It was telling me the steps I should be taking to get her back. But I couldn't because my heart was telling me to be scared, my heart was telling me there is no use to life if it was not with her in it. And the voice of my heart was loud enough to drown out the voice of my brain.

"It does, and my heart is way louder. Thanks, Quinn that helps a bit" I tell him as it did.

Maybe I have been looking at it the wrong way. Maybe this isn't a sign

37.90%

11-17

**105** Griffin

288 Vouchers.

of weakness. If he is truly using his Alpha voice like we are suspecting him to, David is using his wits, not his heart. He is using his powers over his pack not the love between them. Right now there isn't a lot that is more reassuring than being reminded how different I am to him.

"Go brush your teeth, shower, brush your teeth again, and then come down for breakfast," Quinn tells me, like a father would his son, reminding me of the fact that I am a part of this family.

And that as a family we will not rest until we have our girl back with us. So I do as I am told. Once I am downstairs I eat a normal breakfast. Not plucking at pastries, eating as little as I can just to give off the appearance of eating to get some of the others off my back. No, I eat enough to be strong, and full of energy to face whatever I will be facing when I finally arrive at the BloodMoon pack. Knowing I am listening to my heart and not my mind because that is how the MoonGoddess intended it gives me peace and hope. Peace in knowing I am not weak I am just flawed as we all are. Hope because she is an honest goddess and will not punish the ones who live as she intended us to. Still listening to my brain every now and then won't hurt me either. Some things you just need to be smart about.

\*\*\*

After breakfast, we all make it to the airport, Alpha Cedric and his mates and kids are staying behind. They cannot abandon their pack. Especially since there still is a threat of war. David seems to be either delusional or deranged. So there is no telling what he is going to do next.

57.61%

**11:17**

105 Griffin

288 Vouchers

The rest of Ayla's family including Krystel are coming along, as are Dillion, Colin, Gerald, and Jessa. I have decided to ask the warriors who came along with me to stay behind. Which they were more than willing to do. This way the White Oak pack is stronger in numbers even if they already have an impressive army. It also shows signs of the alliance between them and the royal family.

As I board the plane I see Mom and Dad again. And I can't help but notice how tired they look. Like their bodies finally realized that they were aging. I hate the fact that David is hurting so many wolves. When all he had to do three years ago was realize what a gift he had been blessed with. He chose to reject the gift, to reject Ayla. Only for him to regret his decision when she found happiness with someone else. When we found happiness with each other. I swore to myself again that I would punish him for this.

But when we finally arrived at the BloodMoon pack I had no idea how to. Because He was gone, the pack was left without an Alpha. They were obviously still under his control. But he was nowhere to be found, so Ayla wasn't either. Even if he needed to be close to have such control over them. And from the look of disarray, it had been a while since he had been an active Alpha.

"Fuck what are we going to do now?" Father asked me, cursing for the first time in forever.