

The Prince's Unwilling mate by Mutya Chapter 6

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When I woke up I was in my own bed, dressed in a set of PJ's. Mom sat at the end of the bed reading. It was a love we both shared but I could tell from her b*dy language now that she was just skimming over the pages. Not really reading even though it seemed like she was trying to. As soon as the sheet rustled as a result of my movement she looked up with tears in her eyes.

By now it was completely dark outside so I had to have been out for at least an hour but it felt longer.

"Baby, are you okay, why didn't you tell us before?" Mom asked me while hugging me tightly

I knew Hannah lashing out at me wasn't their fault. I knew that if I had told them about what Hannah was doing like I told Daniel they wouldn't have let her get away with it. But I felt angry with them. Or maybe it was just disappointment, especially Dad. He grew up as the Alpha's son even if he was the middle child. He knows how Grandpa used to rule the pack. Mom has been with Grandpa and Grandma and now Uncle Cedric enough to know. To know that Alpha Phill*p isn't a kind leader. That he is selfish and stubborn, that is why he hardly lets me travel. I believe it's also the reason we do not have another pack doctor. Most of the men in our pack were warriors because that was the rank you would get the most respect in.

"I am okay Mom. It's all reading healing. I could not tell you and Dad because it would get you into trouble with Alpha Phill*p. I know it is not your fault but I am so disappointed I have to endure this longer I just want to be alone"

She hugged me a little tighter whispering how sorry she was in my hair and then she left me. Minutes later Daniel knocked on my door. As unfair as it might be I could not face my parents, I still felt let down

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by them but not by my siblings. So I tell Daniel to just come inside. Katen

and Tim are hot on his tail. Tims seems a little awkward unsure if he is welcomed in my room like my siblings are.

“Tell me if you want me to stay outside but everyone was so stressed out of you passing out that I made dinner. Just a simple soup but I have a bowl for you here?”

All it does is warm my heart at the fact that he is treating me like a sister already. Actively being a part of our family. Because we are very close-knit. That is why I know in a few hours or days I will make up with my parents.

“Just come on in Tim. you’re my brother now and thank you for the soup it smells amazing.” I tell him and then all three of them
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sit down in my room.

We’re pretty well off and our home is pretty spacious but the four of us sitting in my bedroom does make it feel small and a little cramped, Kate is the first one to speak up.

“Tim and I discussed it and we will stay living in the BloodMoon pack so we can help protect you.” She tells me arms crossed over her chest, showing me she made her final decision.

“Or we could just run away together, go looking for my mate when I turn 18. By that time we will be rogues but maybe my mate’s pack will take us both in. It happened to a Daniel before.” He smirks trying to make light of the situation.

He is named after a close friend of the family, who was a rogue who helped my grandparents fight off an attack. He knew about it because he became a rogue after something terrible happened to his sister. Only to find out Lina my Grandmother’s Gemma was his mate.

“Neither of you is going to change their lives that much for me.

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Nob*dy is going to be a rogue. And Tim, Kate the Crescent Moon pack needs you two that is why you are going to live there. That

is not going to change” Now it is my turn to cross my arms when I am speaking to them.

Sure I am unsure how to go on from here on out. All this time I figured it was just a matter of biding my time. Thinking my parents would eventually let me live with my Grandparents where I would be safe. Kate and Daniel don't agree with me staying here alone with Mom and Dad. Because of me Daniel is not angry with our parents and I hate that. How does he expect them to stop something they know nothing about? His answer when I tell him just that makes me think.

“Ayla, they could see how unhappy you were shouldn't that be enough for them to let you change packs”

It did make me reconsider, not if, what Mom and Dad did was wrong. I was starting to think that maybe I underestimated how

difficult it is to change packs if it is not for you mate. The conversation dies down when we all sense Dad at my door. He never

knocks, he doesn't say anything, and a few seconds later we hear footsteps moving away from our door. Knowing my parents are worried about me and sad because of me is painful. Hopefully, they understand I just need some time alone to process all of this. Even my siblings are becoming too much for me. Being a werewolf means I heal faster. With the beating over the past year though my b*dy has been trying to heal for almost a year now. And it's starting to take its toll on me. The injuries I have now are not healing as fast as they should. Another thing to worry me, I don't know what to do about this situation anymore. Normally we would go to the Alpha over something like that. He would listen to both parties and there would be a trial.

There is no way however that Alpha Phill*p is going to punish his Beta's daughter the girl he sees as the future Alpha. I knew that from the start but in my mind I came up with an alternative. An alternative

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that turned out to be a childish pipedream. After telling my siblings I nood some rest I open up a book. Hoping that some reading

would give me a bit of piece of mind making it possible for me to fall asleep quickly Unfortunately, it doesn't just like Mom did hours before, my eyes keep skimming the pages but it is not getting through. I can't remember any of the words I have read the second I move on to the next line and it is incredibly frustrating. Everything about my life now is incredibly frustrating and I hate it. Clutching the book to my chest I start to cry. Why did this happen to me? It's like the Moon Goddess keeps pilling on. First, it was my build, then there was the pack that was so hard and unforgiving for things I could not control. Things a lot of other packs would not judge like the Blood Moon pack does. All of that was bearable though because I had light at the end of the tunnel. There were people I could trust who would always be there for me. And I had hopes of dreams for meeting my mate. Or more so for finding out, it was David. In my dreams, we would lead this pack together and make it a kinder pack, A more accepting one. I would not allow bullying and we would let she-wolves become whatever they wanted to be. At the time I believed it was something David wanted too. Sometimes I still wonder how my childhood best friend turned into this cruel cold man. For one glorious minute, that dream seemed to come true when I found out David was in fact, my mate. Until he rejected me in public humiliating me in front-of the whole pack. Wasting no time in trying to find a replacement Luna. Making the bullying so much worse, but still, I had found a new light at the end of the tunnel. I was holding on to, with the idea of things getting better for me soon. Finally, the fact it never was getting better settled in. I hated how weak I was but I couldn't stop crying. Every so b hurts my ribs more. And then there are two arms wrapping around me. The two arms I least want to comfort me now but still I cannot help but sink into the embrace. Unable to keep on fighting because I have been doing that for too long now.

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