

Chapter 15

Alexander pov

I heard the familiar click of heels approaching my office. Without looking up, I knew it was Rebecca. She had a way of making her presence known without even saying a word.

"Alexander," she purred as she barged into my office, taking a seat on my desk as if she owned the place. "Are you going to Alpha Victor's ball? And would you like to go with me?"

I stood up, walking away from her and towards the window, not wanting to be near her. "I am going," I replied curtly, not bothering to turn around. But I'd rather go alone."

She got up off my desk coming over to me trailing her finger across my chest. "Oh, come on just think of all the fun we could have."

I pushed her hand away, not wanting her to touch me. "I said I'm going alone," I said, my voice firm. Since Olivia died three years ago, I hadn't been able to bring myself to even think about finding another mate.

Rebecca smirked, undeterred by my rejection. "Suit yourself, Alexander. But you'll be missing out on all the excitement." She made her way towards the door, looking back at me with a sly grin before exiting.

As soon as she was gone, I let out a sigh of relief. There was something about Rebecca that set off alarm bells in my head, and I couldn't shake the feeling of unease whenever she was around.

But as much as I tried to push her presence out of my mind, a nagging thought lingered: What was she up to? And why did she seem so determined to get close to me?

She had been the same way after Cassandra's death, spending every waking second here in my kingdom instead of her own. But after Olivia died, she became very pushy, no longer hiding her intentions from me. Even if I was looking for a new mate I would not be interested in her. [1](#)

Picking up the photo of Olivia that sat on my chest I ran my finger across her face, feeling sadness and regret in my chest. I still wasn't ready to move on from her, and the guilt of everything that had happened between us weighed heavily on me.

Beta Ethan entered my office. "Alpha, it's time to leave for Alpha Victor's ball," he announced.

I tore my gaze away from Olivia's photo and turned to face him. "I'm not sure I want to go," I admitted.

"I'm sorry, Alpha, but he has ordered that all Alphas and Betas attend," he said firmly. And this is the first time in years that we have been invited to his kingdom. If you don't go, it will be a sign of disrespect."

I nodded, knowing that Ethan was right. I couldn't risk offending Alpha Victor, especially not when tensions between our kingdoms were already high from the last time he visited my kingdom. I placed Olivia's photo back down on my desk and grabbed my coat before following Ethan out of the office.

As we arrived at the ball, the hall was filled with people laughing and dancing, the sound of music echoing off the walls.

Before I could even take a step into the crowd, Rebecca rushed over to me, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "Alexander! You made it! Come dance with me" she exclaimed, grabbing my arm and trying to pull me towards the dance floor.

But as she tried to pull me out onto the dance floor, an intoxicating scent filled my nostrils—the unmistakable scent of my mate. My wolf side howled within me, desperate to find its other half.

I pushed Rebecca away, ignoring her protest as I did. All I cared about was finding my mate. My eyes scanned the room frantically until they landed on a pair of mesmerizing eyes staring back at me from across the room.

Time seemed to stand still as our gaze locked, and I knew that the masked girl standing before me was my mate.

I felt a surge of emotions wash over me—relief, excitement, and a sense of belonging that I hadn't felt before.

"Mate" my wolf screamed at me as he led me across the room towards her. I couldn't take my gaze away from her captivating eyes.

As I got closer, I could see the shock and recognition reflected in her expression. She seemed just as drawn to me as I was to her. It was like the universe had finally aligned for us to meet at this moment.

You," I whispered. "You're my mate."

"I...I can't be your mate," she Stuttered. there was something so

formular about her. 1

"Why not? Are you already claimed by another?" I asked her my voice filled with confusion.

she stood there silent as if she was trying to think of a lie, my wolf started to take over begging me to grab her and hold her just so he could feel her. I couldn't help myself I reached out grabbing her by the waist and pulling her to me she struggled against me trying to free herself.

"Who are you?" I asked her, needing to know more about her.

her eyes were filled with shock, disbelief, and an unmistakable sadness as she looked up at me which only left me with more questions i needed answered.


"Who are you?"

I knew that my behaviour was drawing the attention of everyone in the room they all stopped what they were going watching me and whispering to each other. I overhear "princess" leave a few people's mouths.

I knew that this wasn't Alpha Victor's sister, Lidia, but I had never heard of him having another sister. Why had Victor never introduced her to me?

"Let me go," my mate said, her voice giving me a familiar feeling that reminded me of someone buried deep in my heart.

"Olivia." The name slipped out of my mouth before I could stop it. I could feel her body stiffen for a moment at the mention of that name.

 +5 BONUS

"Alpha Alexander, you have the wrong person. I am not who you think i am. my name is Fay," she protested.

"You make me feel so familiar," I insisted, reaching out to take off her mask and see her face.

"No!" A hand stopped me before pulling my mate away from me – it was Alpha Victor's Beta Allen, holding my mate protectively in his arms. Anger flared up inside me as he dared touch my mate. my wolf screaming at me to rip his head off.

"Don't touch my mate!" I growled, grabbing his collar threateningly.

"Alpha Alexander, I'm sorry but I think you misunderstood. She is my wife, Fay" Beta Allen revealed, shocking me to the core.



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