

Unwilling 91

Chapter 91

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.

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.

Krystal 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 Krysl, 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 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 “sl ut”

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 Moon Goddess 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, 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.

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," asks in that voice she used on me when I misbehaved as a pup.

Mo

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.

Like he almost forgot who he is in the room with. Suddenly he turns to us cheeks 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..

Chapter 92

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 demanding 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.

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 Moon Goddess 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.

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 Lumma 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.

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 b*dy, her long lean b*dy that's almost as strong as mine. It's nothing

compared to Ayla's small b*dy 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 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 as shole 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 Lam going to get her pregnant. I 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.

Chapter 93

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.

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 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 b*dy 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.

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 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 b*dy 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.

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.

Chapter 94

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.

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 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 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.

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 k*ss

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

“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.

“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.

Chapter 95

“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 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 didn’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 Krystal are still on their mate-moon, blissfully unaware of the news. They both need to know, I cannot imagine what it

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

kidnapped.

“I will call Kate, Krystal, 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 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, SH IT” 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 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 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..

Chapter 96

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 he

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 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.

"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 party alone early last night and somewhere along the

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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 Blood Moon 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.

Of course, our friends immediately agree, they leave to go to Gerald’s office and Dillion 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-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 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.

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

Chapter 97

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 Daniël 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?

"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.

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 Moon Goddess 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 Blood Moon 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, 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 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.

Chapter 98

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 prickling 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 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.

un 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 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.

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 Hannah.

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 I used to love, the man used to hope was my mate 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.

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..

Chapter 99

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 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 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 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.

“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 Daniel. And when Dan takes it, Chris not only pledges his

loyalty to Princess Ayla. He promises Daniel 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 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 one 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 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.

Chapter 100

“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 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 off 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

Blood Moon 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 Alpha gives us enough reason

to speak to the council.

“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 org an 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 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 go to the Blood Moon 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 BloodMoon 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 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 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..