

Unbelievable

Hunter's POV.

The next morning we had to leave for the Red River pack. I packed my bags and waited for Dylan to arrive. We had to stay there for one week to make business deals and set up an industry. The Alpha of the Red River pack, Colton Blake, was nice and cooperative. He always looked forward to making suitable changes and wanted to make his pack the most advanced, just like the Blue moon pack.

"Dad, are you leaving today?" Asher came running and jumped into my arms.

I caught him and made him sit on my lap.

"Yes, son, uncle Dylan and I are going to the neighborhood pack for some business deals. So I have to stay there for one week. I expect you to behave properly in my absence and not to bother your aunt Evelyn and grandma." I said gently, making him understand.

"I promise you, dad. I will be a good boy. If I behave properly in your absence, will you bring my favorite toys for me?" He asked in his innocent voice.

"Of course, I will. Tell me what you want." After Roseline, he was the only last piece of her with me.

He made me still connected to Roseline. Whenever I hugged him, I told myself that I loved his mother wholeheartedly, and now she was not with me. Asher was the only hope in my life. I loved him unconditionally, and I was alive only for him.

"Rolan and I made a list. Please bring all the stuff noted on the paper." And he handed me a piece of paper. I read and couldn't help but smile. These two boys were very smart according to their age.

"OK, champ, I will take all of them written in this paper. Happy now?" I shued his hair.

"Yes, dad. I am very happy and thank you. I love you, dad." He said, grinning.

"I love you too, my baby." I kissed his cheeks.

"If you are ready, can we leave?" Dylan appeared in the doorway with his bags.

"Yes, I have been ready since morning. So you are the one who's late." I said, raising a brow.

He rubbed his hand on his nap and smiled awkwardly. OK, I didn't want to think about what was going into his mind because he was married to my sister.

"I was.. umm... I got up late." He said, grinning.

"OK, leave it. I don't want to hear the reason." I rolled my eyes, and he smiled sheepishly.

We both left in my red Mustang. We got a warm welcome in the Red River pack when we reached there. Meeting with Alpha Colton Blake was good. We agreed to sign the deal. They had made arrangements for our stay in the best of their hotels. After setting up our stuff in the hotel room, I shed the paper from my pocket that Asher had given me. I had time, so I thought of buying some of his stuff as I had to search for everything written on the paper. Otherwise, he would be very upset, and I didn't want my boy to be upset.

I took Dylan with me to the market. We went there in my Mustang. I parked my car in a parking lot and dragged Dylan to a shop.

"What are we doing in this crowded market?" Dylan complained. "We came here to sign an alliance with the Red River pack, and you dragged me here. This is so suffocating and crowded." He scrunched his nose.

"Asher and Rolan gave me their list of toys, and I had to buy them all. Otherwise, mother won't allow us to enter the pack house." I said, rolling my eyes.

"By the way, what have you decided about choosing a Luna for you? By the time we are here, you can nd a she-wolf who will deserve to be your luna. The council has sent a summon that you can't rule alone as an Alpha king without having your Luna at your side." He said, looking at me curiously.

Why didn't they leave me alone?

"Dylan, no matter what will happen in the future. I won't give Roseline's place to anyone. I've loved only one woman my entire life, and she is no more. So either I'll live alone, or I'll prefer to die rather than marry any woman who is not my Roseline." My heart tightened inside my chest as I still remembered that day I found my Roseline dead.

"I don't understand why I am alive. I should have died with her. Why did the Moon Goddess leave me alive to suffer this unbearable pain?" My voice cracked as the pain of living without Roseline drilled into my soul.

"But Hunter, you are alive, and there must be a reason behind this. You have to move on. If not for you, then think about Asher and your pack. Asher needs a mother, and our pack needs a Luna." Dylan pressed.

"End of the discussion, Dylan. No one can take Roseline's place in my life, not my heart." I said, growling low, and my body became tense as anger began crawling in my blood. I was fed up with listening to their suggestions that I should remarry.

I was angry when a sweet smell came and hit my nostrils. My body relaxed instantly.

My wolf purred in my mind.

My legs involuntarily headed towards the source of this fragrance.

Dylan kept calling my name, but I couldn't stop myself from following the path that this sweet scent was showing me.

It led me to a shop where I found a beautiful woman in a tight black mini skirt and a white blouse, looking like a salesgirl, talking to some customers. She was small, slim, and tanned. Her chocolate brown hair was loose around her round face. She was busy selling something to customers, and I became desperate to get her attention.

I strode forward and called for her attention, "Excuse me? Do you..." And she turned her eyes on me. I froze, hypnotized by her gaze.

Those deep blue eyes seemed familiar. My mind screamed the only name,

'ROSELINE!'

My heart started beating fast, and my hand involuntarily touched my marking spot as tingles started erupting through the skin there on my neck. I felt something warm there on my neck.

"Roseline." The name escaped from my lips.

"Excuse me, sir? How may I help you?" She offered, wrinkling her brows in confusion.

Her voice?

"What's your name?" I couldn't stop asking her.

"Sir, What do you want?" She said, averting her eyes to different directions, and my wolf became restless again for her attention.

"I am Hunter Knight, the Alpha of the Blue moon pack." I introduced myself.

Her head snapped towards me, and her eyes widened in shock and horror.

"I am sorry, but my duty is off. Another sales staff will assist you. Excuse me." She said, picked up her bag, and left the shop in a hurry.

"Wait. Listen." I found myself instantly following her, but she didn't stop. Maybe she thought I was a scumbag.

A hand tugged at my shoulder, making me halt in my steps.

"What are you doing, Hunter? Why are you following a girl like a pervert in a new pack? Do you remember that we are not in our pack, and your actions could bring trouble?" Dylan said, holding my hand.

"Dylan, she is Roseline," I informed him, and when I turned to look for her, she was nowhere to be found. I had lost her.

"What are you saying, Hunter? Roseline is dead. Please accept this and stop torturing yourself." He said, looking a bit annoyed.

"No, I saw her. She was there in that shop." I pointed my hand to that shop.

"Hunter, she was a different girl. But, wait, what the fu.ck wrong with your mark?" Dylan looked at me with horror lled in his eyes.

"Your mark is glowing?" He said, and that was impossible.