

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 11

Rayan POV

Getting out of the private jet, I sigh. I take a lungful of air.

It is 03 in the morning, and I feel tired. I groan when my s*x mate, Olivia wraps her arms around my waist.

"Where's Jasper?" I ask Darren..

"Sleeping,"

Two men in black outfits approach us.

"Welcome to pride pack, I'm alpha Josh Kamala of Pride pack" he bows. He introduces the man next to him.

"This is my beta, Curt," he says to the older-looking man who bows then welcome us.

Josh seems intimidated by us. He clears his throat.

"Prince Rayan, follow me to the Cars,"

We follow him out of the hangar to the cars. There is a long line of them.

standing next to a few warriors is a tall brunette woman who walks us to us excitedly. I scowl, is this the

late alpha's daughter?

Once close, she bows low.

"Prince Rayan. It's an honor to have you and your men here,"

The woman looks fit, she must be a warrior. I heard the alpha's daughter is human, that's why they are

having her marry her beta to continue the wolf bloodline.

"Is she the alpha's daughter?" Darren asks. The woman scowls.

"No, this is Crystal. A warrior in the pack," Josh is quick to respond. I raise my eyebrows at their slight interaction.

They seem to have more than just a professional relationship there.

‘ They are f*****g,’ Rex snarls in my head.

‘ yep,’ I answer but it’s none of my business.

We are taken to a five-star hotel where we change and have a business meeting. The coming hours will

be busy as Josh will be marrying.

I’m sitting at the head of the table and Jasper takes the one opposite me.

The alpha isn’t a great asset to the pack but he’s ambitious.

We discuss strategy about rogues but it’s good to hear that they are not attacking as frequently as they

did.

After finishing the meeting, we head to our suite to rest.

I find Olivia in my bed, naked.

” I’m tired,” I unbutton my shirt and walk towards the bathroom but she

jumps on my back. Her legs wrapped tightly around me.

” Hey, Monkey,” With one movement I bring her in front of me. Olivia begins to grind on me and I carry her

to the bed.

” Want s*x?” She nods eagerly and I smile. I bite down her neck and begin to kiss it. She likes s**t like

that.

I enter her and relentlessly pound in her until she reaches her o****m but I don’t stop until I reach my release too.

After a few hours of resting. The door opens, revealing Jasper and Darren. They draw the curtain and

allow sunlight in.

"Guys, close the curtain," Olivia complains. Darren laughs and jumps on the bed.

"Let's go sightseeing,"

"Pass," I say quickly. What time is it anyway?

"The wedding starts at eleven, plus, I want to see that big bridge above the water," oh yes, when we

came here. Jasper and I played there often.

Sighing in defeat, I get up and go in the shower.

We have breakfast at the hotel then visit some places. This place is peaceful and has a vast forest.

They have beautiful infrastructure and neat streets and town.

After many hours we go to the bridge.

"It took three packs to build it," Jasper beams, looking up to it in admiration.

My wolf is suddenly alert and agitated, wanting us to go on top. I shut Rex out but he is still clawing on

my mind.

And then it hits me. A scent, the most beautiful scent ever, it's like the chocolate cake my mom used to

make me.

"Can you smell that?" I ask the guys, but they shake their heads, drinking their beer.

I'm frantically trying to locate where it's coming from.

"Have a drink," Darren says, he sounds drunk already. They have been at it for hours.

"The scent, it's intoxicatingly good," I find myself smiling, trying to let it subside but it doesn't! Only getting stronger.

I'm pacing back and forth. Olivia tries to hold my hand but I growl at her. She retreats and angrily goes to sit in the car.

"Ooh, relax." My brother slurs, I glare at him.

” That f*****g smell is messing with me,”

” It’s just a smell,” Darren shrugs.

” You smell it too?” I ask, and he nods slowly, taking steps from me.

” It’s just a natural scent of a person. Probably from the girl bawling over us,” Jasper points on top of the

bridge.

I run to the top of the bridge and indeed, the scent is stronger here. I walk further and there she is. I can’t see her face but she is wearing a long white beautiful dress that is now covered in grass and dirt.

‘ Mate,’ my wolf whispers.

My heart is acting weird. Why? Wait. Mate? No way. I can’t have a mate. I don’t want one.

But she suddenly stretches out her arms and walks closer to the edge, oh no.

” Carefully get down,” I growl. Making her jump and I cuss myself. My mate shakes her head.

Let’s try again.

” Please,” I add.

” Why?” She cries, my breathe shudders when I hear her sweet velvety voice, it sounds exhausted and I can feel her pain. My wolf howls..

‘I think there is no wedding,’ Darren says through the mind link and I growl at him. Does he think it’s

time for jokes?

‘ oh boy,’

” Please, get down,” I don’t recognize my voice, I’ve never had to beg before but here I am, the prince of

wolves, begging.

The young lady laughs bitterly and twists her neck to me, my breath gets caught in my chest.

‘ Oh my, she’s beautiful,’ I can’t believe it. She’s a goddess.

She narrows her gaze at me, something in her softening.

Her full lips are still quivering and her mesmerizing eyes are filled with tears.

My mate fidgets a little and loses her footing. I scream.

” Nooo!”