

The Alpha's Rejected Bride Chapter 61

Jasper Pov

As I get out of the private jet. I breathe in the air in my lungs, my wolf howls. There are a few cars waiting for us already. Misheck and a few warriors have offered to join me.

"It's beautiful," Misheck sighs as he looks at the beautiful green forest. I nod my agreement and descend down. A few high-ranking members in the Golden moon pack are here to welcome us. First is the former beta's son, my best friend Erickson. Erickson has been a friend of mine since we were children and we traveled together once to look for our mates three years ago, during that time, he found his and I didn't, now he still has his and I've lost mine. Was I such a bad person in my previous life? I question myself. Erickson is tall, dark, and muscular with short dark hair. He smiles as he greets me

"My prince, it's good to see you. It has been a while," I smile and pull him for a quick bro hug.

We are in the car and I see his face drop as he says

"Dude, I'm sorry for your loss," since I lost my mate, he has been calling me to make sure I'm alright. I simply nod.

As we make it to the pack, the driver slows down. The Golden Moon is a large territory. With neat Skyscrapers and beautiful roads and bridges. The town is busy and people are either crossing the road or the police are helping children do the same.

There is law and order which I appreciate.

I sigh and roll down my window as we wait for the traffic lights to be green so we can continue. I'm looking at a cafe not far from here. It's made of glass and I'm looking at couples who are inside. Laughing and having the most fun. My lips stretch into a smile. My eyes go to a woman playing the huge piano outside the cafe. She plays with elegance and graces my mate did, I can't see her as her back is turned to me.

But she is wearing a baseball cap, a blue shirt that allows me to see her thin golden strips on her arm like she used to be wiped, it's clearly faded on her caramel skin tone now but it still doesn't sit well with me. I close my eyes to listen to her melody that is calming my soul.

Someone honks at us and I snap my eyes open, the lights were green and my new beta instructed the driver to not move as he saw I was feeling at ease.

I sigh and turn to look at the woman but she's not there anymore.

My wolf stirs and panics suddenly while my heart is racing against my chest. I however calm myself before I instruct the driver to move

Noticing my gloomy mood, Eric says

” I’ll find her. The human usually plays there,”

” Human?” I ask.

” Yes, I’m pretty sure she’s related to the Artwoods and a close friend to Eloise, it’s a long story really,” he says. Seemingly not wanting to indulge as his phone keeps beeping.

” I’ll send someone to get her, maybe she can play for you,”

I shake my head negatively.

” Don’t,” he is about to protest but I raise my hand to him, putting an end to the conversation.

Next, we discuss business, everything is going well and the pack is thriving.

He tells me that they built another packhouse to accommodate more people as a lot joined since the war between the Yellow pack and the Lotus moon pack. There were a lot of casualties in the war and they lost so much as a result, the king asked them to join packs of their choice while their alphas were standing trial in the council court.

I’m very impressed with everything here. Eric takes me to the packhouse, it’s huge, more like a manor, and has so many suites. It is surrounded by a huge garden and forest. People are already outside ready to welcome me.

The crowd erupts in cheers as soon as they find out I’ll be their new alpha. We are now leaving the packhouse and going to the car when I remember to ask,

” Where’s the former alpha?”

Eric laughs

” The man flew to Santorini as soon as his retirement letter came through. He took two of his wives and three mistresses. It was a funny sight,”

I chuckle, the alpha did have a thing for marrying young pretty women. He married to so many!

After the introduction is done, we leave the pack to go to the second packhouse, it’s a three-story house and Victorian styled.

It is busy and very neat, everyone is busy doing their own things and children are playing in the huge garden. The members approach us and bow their heads. I smile and introduce myself but most of them already know who I am.

Tired, I leave the pack house and go to my car, I will be staying at my house in town. It is already furnished and ready for me. As I pull in front of the all-glass house, I breathe. It's a two-story house that has a big driveway. I explore my new home with my beta.

"Eloise and her friend decorated the house," he informs me. Eloise is his mate, we did the same course at the university and we were good friends that's why it was a shock when I learned they were mates.

"It's lovely,"

The house has a big backyard and a pool. Everything inside is white and grey. It has six bedrooms and huge living spaces.

"Eloise had them put a piano for you," Eric informs me. I nod to appreciate, I'm not good at playing but Xena loved to play and sing, she was damn good. A thousand years was her favorite. I still wake up to hear her play and sing then I realize it's just my imagination deceiving me. I lean against it as Eric continues to talk. His words are fading.

"The cleaners will be here twice or three days a week, I told them to do it when you're not home, and as for food..."

Images of my mate playing the piano for me are filling my head. It looks so real, Xena's eyes are closed and hair is flowing on her back flawlessly. She smiles as her eyes snap open, just to look at me before closing them again. She fades slowly and I get my attention back to my new beta.

"You miss her," he says, his eyes are intensely staring at me, I nod and play with some notes on the piano.

I go to my room and take a shower, it's only 3 pm so I take a nap.

Three hours later when I wake, I hear voices in the backyard and go there, Eric and the boys are drinking and having a barbecue. They seem to be having fun. I put my hands in my pocket and approach them.

"How rude to not invite the owner of the house," They laugh. Misheck throws me a bottle of beer. I open and drink it.

Eloise runs to hug me,

"I'm sorry," she whispers in my ear as she pats my back. I hold my dear friend, ignoring the low growls coming from her mate.

She pulls away and even though I haven't seen her in two years, she hasn't changed, red hair, fair skin, and petite.

She seems a bit bigger now, probably because she birthed a whole pup a year ago.

" Why haven't you been here to see your godson?!" She hits my shoulder angrily. I yelp playfully.

" Sorry, I've been busy but I still keep his pictures on my phone," I say. I smile and pat her head, pleased to see her. She growls.

" Not a pup,"

" Still hanging out with the boys," I comment. She's the only female here.

She nods proudly

" I know how my boys behave when they are excited, someone should be here to tame you," she says and looks around, is she waiting for someone?

We sit down and catch up however, I notice Eloise is looking around.

" Who are you looking for?" I question.

" My friend was supposed to come here," she pouts, checking her phone.

" Is she pretty?" Asks Misheck interested. He has been looking for a girl to spend his life but maybe the moon goddess will take pity on him if he stopped being a player.

Louise smiles widely and nods

" Very,"

I shake my head at his enthusiasm. A few hours later, the guys are drunk and been silly. Hell, I'm drunk and go to bed.

Before drifting back to sleep, I remember seeing her face, my Xena.

Early in the morning, I wake up to the piano playing. I groan and hold my throbbing head. I go downstairs slowly and lazily.

Something is way off, My wolf is too silent but I can feel his agitation.

The music is coming from the living area downstairs. I smile and sit on the second last stair as I look at my mate, another dream or imagination. They are beginning to look real as time goes by. Nothing strange. Xena stretches her lips into a smile and I'm preparing

myself for the part where she vanishes like always but she is still playing. I breathe in, any moment now but my wolf breaths.

‘ Mate,’