

Chapter 2

Alpha Arthur:

“Graaah!” I press onto my temples as the sharp pain in my head becomes intense. Hitting me in a way I never expected. Did I have too much to drink last night? Yeah, I fucking did. It’s time I stand on my decision to stop taking alcohol. It had never ended well with me.

I try to raise my eyes but they seem heavy, like a weight is pressing them down. Fuck!.... What’s going on with me? This is a different feeling from the normal feelings I get from alcohol. I think I had way too much to drink this time.

To subside the pain, I instantly hold the bridge of my nose as when my tears roll down from the sides of my eyes. Pausing for a minute to allow my wolf to handle the pain in my head, a low menacing growl darts through my teeth as I notice I’m naked. But how and when did I get naked? Did I strip myself? No.... I didn’t. Why would I strip myself?

It doesn’t make sense to me. How did I even wake up on a bed, and in a room?

I scan my eyes through the unfamiliar room trying to study what happened to me. The last I recall was a Gamma she-wolf standing and having a conversation with me in a bar. Hold on..... Did she drug me? Absolutely!.... it’s evident she did.

My fists tightened in anger. Where the hell is she!? Where the fuck is she!? How dare a Gamma Wolf do this to me? How dare a mere woman drug her Alpha and take advantage of him? She will pay for this. Every bit of her skin will pay for taking advantage of me. I will catch her alive and feed it to my dogs.

Where are my warriors? I need to know who the fuck she is, and how she got access to me.

I reach out for my pants catching it on my body when my eyes meet something unexpected, a camera. “What the fuck is going on here?” I mumble to myself as I snatch the camera from the tripod stand.

My jaw drops and my eyes wide open as I watch every bit of the clip. That short strange lady actually fucked me in the act, something no she-wolf dares to do. Hmph!.... Interesting. What is she? Who is the bastard that sent her to me? How much was she paid? Stupid she-wolf; exchanging her life for just a penny.

Instantly, I felt something even stranger than this madness. A greater madness; the more I watch the clip, the more I want her. My cock keeps kicking and struggling to break free from my pants. I could tell it was because of the view of her nude.

Why is every part of me awake, and my Wolf, Athan, keeps roaring in my head? Who is this lady, and what is the thing with her that is making me crave for her? My teeth clenched in my mouth. I hate to want something because when I do, I make sure to make it mine, and right now, I want this she-wolf. I want to claim her. She will do a good job in being my sex toy. That will be her price for messing with me.

I press onto my right temple with my fingers as I mind link my head bodyguard to come in with the rest of my men. I had asked them a day before this incident to stay at my mansion and not escort me to the bar. I needed my free time after much stress from work.

In just a few hours, they rush into the room, their heads bowing in respect.

Pointing at the door, “I want you all to check the hotel cameras and get the footage of the strange lady that came out of this room. Make sure to search for her everywhere, and bring her to the mansion if found. Grab her, snatch her. Whatever way you can, but make sure I see her before noon today,” I order and walk away to my car, the camera sitting perfectly in my hand.

I get to my mansion, straight to my bedroom, I take off my clothes, my eyes never leaving the camera. I can’t tell how many times I’ve watched it, and my body keeps getting the same reaction. This is crazy because I don’t know I can want a she-wolf, who is not my fated mate this way.

I try to rest, but I can’t. Her tits in my head, and my cock still pointing as my feet dart back and forth. I hated what I was feeling. I fucking hate it.

After a long wait, my men return, but with negative news of not being able to find her. My blood boiled with anger.

“Is she an invisible being?” I roar, grasping the collar of my head bodyguard. “Fucking go search for her again, or I will have you all thrown to the vultures. Get out and don’t return without her.”

My fingers dig through my hair, gasping it in frustration. I bit my lower lips, my heart racing.

My men left and I anticipated their return.

It’s been three days already, and I couldn’t get my mind off this she-wolf or the feeling was still the same. My men returned but with the same result.

My fist clenches by my side as I stand in my room at my useless men in anger. “And you all came back to inform me like it was good news? How pathetic? Just a little task and every one of you became pussies. Now listen up, I want you all to go into the city, and announce to all pack members; that I, Alpha Arthur, is ready to grant any reward to the person who brings that lady before two days, and brings her to me.” For the first time, I make a pronouncement without a second thought.

My men bow their heads and leave.

I roll up my sleeves and have my seat by the side of my desk, to get back to work.

“What do you think you are doing, Alpha Arthur? Who is this lady, and why does she seem important to you?” My Beta, Loki, who has been sitting quietly in the room, speaks up.

“She has my men with her, Loki. I just have to get her,” I heave a sigh as I try to concentrate.

“Are you sure it’s just her you’ve fallen for her?”

“What!?” My nose scrunched up in disgust. “I, Alpha Arthur, can’t fall for any lady. Not in this life or another,” standing up from my seat, “My brain needs to have a proper rest,” and with that, I storm out of my room to my room.

These few days have been crazy for me as I keep watching that clip. I wish I could explain what’s happening to me, but no one will understand. I don’t know if it’s the lady’s audacity that is driving me crazy, or the way she fucked me? What was her motive behind this?

I grasp my hair, and let out a deep breath as I fall back on my bed. Then a knock came in, and asked the person to come in.

“Alpha, someone is here to see you about the lady,” one of my men announces as he walks into my room.

Without hesitation, I myself sprinting up from the bed and rushing to the living room. It was a lady, who had sought my audience.

“Greetings to you, Alpha Arthur. My name is Chloe. I heard you are searching for Elara,” the lady bows her head.

My brow slightly raises at the mention of the strange lady’s name. Elara. She has a beautiful, but unfamiliar name, which only indicates that I’ve never crossed paths with her.

“Where is she!?” I move closer to the informant, pointing at her, “And I will kill you if your information is false.”

“I will take your men to the only place where Elara is. Alpha, you have to promise you won’t go back on your words.”

Fixing my hands in my pockets, my nose slightly wrinkles as I scan through the informant’s body. “Speak up, where... is she?”

“Promise me, Alpha.”

I smile in amusement because I know this lady standing before me is greedy, but I have so much wealth to fulfill whatever her greed wants. “I don’t go back on my words.”

“Thank you, Alpha. Your men can come with me,” she softly utters.

I sent my gaze to my men, “Make sure not to return this time without Elara, and don’t touch a strand of her hair,” I cock my head, ordering them to leave.

They all bow their heads, and step out of my presence with the lady, while I anxiously await the moment I will set my eyes on Elara.