

Chapter 4

Alpha Arthur;

Excitement fills my heart, as a feeling of satisfaction washes over me.

However, her gaze on me is consumed with anger and hate but I don't care. I've done what I want by marking her, and I know she can't run away from this. She will be my sex toy, and I will make sure she never leaves my side. This was what I wanted. This is what my cock desires and I will make it feel every wall of her pussy.

I move my lips closer to hers, and she throws her face to the side. With my pressing into her jaw, I bring her face back to me, leaving a soft kiss on her lips as I free her and step out of bed.

She balls herself on my bed, her claws clutching my pillow as I hear her whimpering.

My wolf roars in my head, "Mate! I've found a mate, and no one will take her away from us," his tail wagging in excitement.

He has always wanted a Mate, and I know that he is very proud of me for giving us a beautiful Mate.

Earlier when my men had brought her in, I thought I would have a second thought of wanting to make her mine. But the further I drew to her, the more I realized I wanted to keep her. So I decided to claim her, marking my territory so no other male dares to come closer to her. I am Alpha Arthur, I can have whatever she-wolf I desire.

I hear a knock on my door which takes my attention away from my newfound mate. Casually, I move toward the door to meet up with whoever it is. I presume it's a duty call.

Opening the door, my eyes meet with one of my men and I slightly raise my brow. "What is it this time?"

Bowing his head, "Alpha, Chloe, is here to see you."

My head shifts backward as my forehead creases in confusion, "Who is Chloe, and what does she want?" The sound of the name already gives me the hint that it's a lady.

"She is the lady who informed us about Elara, and she is here for her reward," his words bring my mind back to my promise.

I amble into my living room to meet up with the Chloe, or whatever her name is, so I can fulfill my promise.

"Greetings to you, Alpha Arthur," she softly speaks, as a bright grin plasters on her face.

She looks a little different from the day I saw her. Maybe it's because of the short black dress she decided to wear to my house. I think she is just coming back from a party or dinner date. "What do you want as a reward for your truthfulness?" My head slants to the side as I await her response.

She runs her eyes through my body, moving closer to me, "Alpha, I want the position of a Luna as my reward."

Immediately, my jaw clenches, and my teeth press into each other. How dare she ask to be my Luna, when she is not even worthy of becoming my concubine. Who does she think she is to ask for such? With her scent, I know she is born of a Gamma, and a Beta Wolf. She doesn't even have an Alpha's blood through her veins.

"Alpha!" Her voice coming into my head, calling my attention. "Don't forget your promise of not going back on your words. I kept my part of the bargain, and it's time for you to fulfill your promise," she bit her lower lip.

Never in my life have I ever found myself stuck between lines. I'm not one who goes back on my words because my words are my greatest bond. My pack knows and respects me a lot for this.

I already have someone who I want to pronounce Luna, and right now, there is another who wants to be Luna. How this?

"Alpha, I beg to take my leave right now. I will be waiting for you to fulfill your promise soon," Chloe utters, bows her head, and steps out.

I whi, my body jerking as I break into laughter. My hand to my forehead, rubbing it as the thought of what to do consumes me. "This can't be sorted out alone, I need to get a solution from my Beta," I mutter to myself, about to rush back into my bedroom when my attention gets called by one of my men.

"Alpha! Alpha Blade is here," my bodyguard announces, and instantly my nose wrinkles in disgust.

"What is that bastard doing in my house? And what does he want this time?" The last I've set my eyes on Alpha Blade is after the clash we had in the Alphas gathering.

His pack and mine are sworn enemies that never cross paths because whenever it does, war is inevitable.

"Alpha Arthur!" I hear him roar my name with disrespect, and my Wolf groans in rage.

"What do you want in my pack, you imbecile," pointing at him, "Seems the scar I left on your body wasn't enough message for you."

"Why will I want to leave my mighty pack to your disgusting home, if you don't have what belongs to me? I've warned you to never touch what is mine," he narrows his eyes as his face contours with fury.

"Nothing in my household belongs to you, even down to the business that you don't want to keep your hands off," I know that is the only reason that brings him to my pack, but that is already dealt with.

We've been fighting over HillStone Enterprises for years, and the battle of ownership is still lingering in court. So why the fuck is he in my home?

His eyes dart through every corner of my house, searching for what isn't lost. "Where is she? Free her from your wings right now, or I rip your miserable head off your disgusting neck," his hand clutched to the wall punches my wall in anger.

I close my eyes in frustration and swallow hard. His presence irks me, and I want him to have whatever he is here for and leave my hands in my pockets, "Who do you speak of because there is no one belonging to you in my home."

"You have my fated mate in your disgusting home, and I'm here to take her with me."

Turning my head side by side as I search for who he is speaking of. "I don't have your fated mate with me. You can leave when you are done barking like a dog," I make to walk away when his last words suddenly makes me halt in my tracks, and I turn in his direction. "Who is your fated mate?" I need to get confirmation of what I've just heard from him.

"Elara is my fated mate, and I'm here to take her back to my pack," he repeats his words and my body freezes in shock.