

Alpha Deckard is my Second Chance Mate - Deckard Alpha 5[850 words]

Chapter 5

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Amica

Alpha Deckard is a dictator, and it's **carved** into every prestige of his face. With jaws that speaks of hollow things, and stern lips that have uttered nothing but sling slander my way. And yet his eyes speak of something beautiful, something deeper. But I am not willing to explore **that**. Especially not when he towers over me like a garrison. If I ever **thought** Dane was intimidating, I was a complete fool. Deckard is the very embodiment of disaster. How could I ever be bound to a man like him? An advanced werewolf, an Emberhowl.

To him, I am less than an omega, a mere inconvenience.

I don't need to search too hard to understand—this man despise me. It's in the **manner** at which he speaks, looks at me, strips me down to nothing. The way he defines me with his words, his anger. But I can't even blame him. Who would want a second-chance mate with a past **as** tarnished as mine? Who would willingly claim a wolf branded as a cheater, a woman who broke her former bond?

know The truth of what happened between me and Dane—what really happened—will forever be buried. No one will ever that I am innocent. No one will care. Dane has likely spread his lies to every corner of Blackwater City, and to them, I am the adulterous Luna, the woman who betrayed **her mate**..

And because of the need for protection, I can't even leave. I'm trapped here, forced to watch this wolf—my new mate—belittle me in front of another **woman**. If not for the fact that he marked me, my wolf wouldn't even feel the searing pain in my chest. How is it possible to grieve one mate and fall into the Hands of another so quickly? The difference between Alpha Deckard and Dane is stark. Deckard doesn't even pretend to care The one who once promised me those things has severed any trust I had left, cut me off completely. The truth is, I've been falling out of love with Dane for a long time. I was simply trying to mentally prepare Ezra, my **wolf**, to finally break free. But she clung to him, to the bond, far longer than I did.

My first impression of Alpha Deckard was that he was complete, a wolf who needed nothing and no one—not even his fated mate. In his cold eyes, I found a man who knew no loyalty. And with every passing second, it becomes clearer—he’s just looking for an excuse to throw me out.

But what truly shattered something inside me was when he spoke of pups. Once upon a time, I had wanted children with Dane. I dreamed of it, but that dream slowly died as Dane changed. I pulled away from **him**, unable to bear the thought of bringing a child into a life where their father was so cruel, so distant. And now, am I truly meant to give pups to a mate I barely know? A man who despises me?

No, I cannot be **so** selfish. I couldn’t give Deckard an answer because I haven’t decided the fate of my life. Do I stay here. remain his Luna, and accept this protection—knowing it comes with chains? Because the moment I step outside these walls, I will be a rogue, hunted and vulnerable. Or do I take the risk **and** run, knowing that Dane is out there, **waiting** to exert his flecting power over me? Both paths feel like a prison, but which one will suffocate me less?

Amid the chaos of everything happening. I never expected to see Stephan Magna—my childhood friend. Before I joined my father in the Ironclaw pack, I lived with my mother in the European leagues. That’s where Stephan and I met. We were inseparable for three years. He taught me how to ride a bicycle, and I still remember the heartbreak when we were forced apart due to the war that tore through the leagues. A war that took my mother’s life.

Once I step out of the dining room and lay my eyes on Stephan, memories flood me—memories of her, of a time when I still had hope, when the world was a little kinder. With a heart of vulnerability, I reach out and hug him. I embrace him tightly, closing my eyes, and for just **a** second, I **allow** some of the burdens I’ve been carrying to fall away. But then, I feel Stephan stiffen.

He pulls back and the warmth of that reunion disappears **almost** as quickly as it arrived.

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Chapter 5

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“Luna” Stephan murmurs, and I open my eyes, catching the hesitation on his face. But worse, I meet Deckard’s gaze as he comes out—there is silent fury, carved into his sculpted

features. **If** I were within his reach. I swear he would strangle me with the intensity of those eyes.

“Amica, you are not allowed to hug another man, especially not in **front** of your mate and Alpha Bria says and I jump

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