

Alpha Deckard is my Second Chance Mate - Deckard Alpha 7[1,362 words]

Chapter 7

Alpha Deckard.

“Did you see that?”

“Did you see what your

favourite future Luna is up to? Cuddling upwa gamma in my presence?” I laugh in vain.

“Deckard, just give her **time** she will learn the laws of a Luna soon enough.” Bria says.

“Learn the laws? She used to be a Luna. Isn’t she supposed to know better already?” I raise one finger in retribution.

“The Alpha is right.” Mary supports, though I do not need her to be speaking for me.

I’m speaking to the Alpha. You shouldn’t interfere! You’ve been in the pack house long enough to know when to stay quiet. Do I need to remind you of our ranks or have I become the same with you?” Bria raises her chin up and corrects the one

below her.

Mary **lowers** her head.

Bria—there is a **reason** she **is a** part of my council. She is smart master of words and strategy. If **two** sides ever clashed, she’d stand alone and still come out on top. That’s why I keep her close. If only she were truly on my side in this, I wouldn’t be forced to think of ways to rid myself of that girl

Mary straightens after Bria’s rebuke. I know she despises being put in her place, but she knows better than to protest. There are ranks and she’ll fall in line.

“You’re binding me to an adulterer.” I **break** their confute.

“Yes, I am. The pack needs pups who will take after you and if Mary was ever worthy, she would have been **pregnant**. If she **were** pregnant. I would **have** allowed you to make her Luna Br exhales, returning her face **back** to me.

“The elders and I **have** picked a date for the wedding. Five days from now.” She lets me know and it grates on my nerves. can’t say the same for Canine, he is having a field trip—he is happy to finally, be bonded with someone after decades of being empty and hollow.

“Alpha,” Broxin—my powerful beta greets.

His presence is a welcome break from the monotony of the council’s demands. He is my closest friend **since** we were pups and if no one else in this pack house has my back, he does. He’s been gone for days, scouting **reports** of suspicious activity along the outskirts, keeping our territories secure from rogue wolves and nefarious visitors. As Bloodbane pack, we are leaders in the Apex Circle, therefore, the safety of lesser packs falls to us.

“Finally, you’re back..” I **stand**. We **each** give the other a shove on the shoulder, the kind of rough greeting that is more habit than formality,

Broxin doesn’t waste any time. “Before we dive into things,” he shifts to look behind him, “someone’s here to see you.”

Following his gesture, I see **Alpha** Dane approaching, documents in hand—the divorce certificate, no doubt, finalizing whatever twisted union he and Amica once shared.

“They had a heated conversation when they crossed paths...” Brozin mutters under his breath, hinting at the tension he noticed between Dane and Amica.

1/3

10:01 Mon, Feb 17

- GG •

Chapter 7

—

“Good morning. Alpha **Deckard** Dane clears his throat.

“There’s nothing good about the damned morning!” I snarl and Bria throws her eyes at me.

“You are a bloody Alpha, act with morals.” She says,

Ignoring her. I close the distance between myself and Dane.

“That must be the certificate?” lask

Up close. Dane looks even more pathetic—nowhere near my height, his aura is weak, reeking of cowardice. Canine, my **wolf**, growls inside me, despising every inch of this bastard. A wolf who trades his own Luna for a debt is **no** Alpha, just a fool with a title. He is the type to run **away** from a fight.

“Yes. It was served this morning and I had to bring it to you immediately.” His hollow smile makes me want to bury him under the ground. I snatch the certificate from his hand and look over the stamped page that binds his pathetic little affair with Amica to an end.

Without another word. I pass the document to Bria behind me to judge. I barely register Dane’s hesitant finger lifting, **as if** he needs permission to speak.

“Um—Alpha Deckard.” he ventures.

“I submitted my intention... um, the form to join the Apex Circle but every time I follow up, it gets rejected. Over and **over**. I wanted to know why. My pack is ready to submit to the circle, we are serious. If you’d just put in a word for us, I swear, we’d be loyal His pleading is pathetic.

I rub my temples, pretending to **give** it more thought than I have any intention of actually giving. “Sure.”

Dane straightens up. “Thank you. Alpha Deckard! 1-”

“But just do me **a** favor first.” I interrupt, letting him stew for a second.

“Yes, anything!” He straightens even more, practically vibrating. This cunt.

Tell me about her.”

“Amica?” he says.

Canine claws inside me, furious that he mentioned the adulterers name.

“No, Camica.” I seethe.

“Um—she’s

“Just tell me about who she cheated on you with and why.” I contend.

“Forgive me for saying this Alpha Deckard but that woman.... is disloyal and unworthy. In my face, she pretends to be a good wife but behind my back? She brought other wolves into our bed—omegas, gammas, anyone. No shame, no sense of decency.” Dane’s face twists, as though he’s recounting some unbearable betrayal.

“My advice, Alpha Deckard, is to keep her in her place. Don’t give her anything she asks for. Show her who’s in control. Alpha, I promise you, you’ll enjoy her- just don’t let her believe she’s worth anything more than a bed slave. If you give her any **rights**, she’ll fly too high, thinking she can escape, thinking she’s someone.”

10:01 Mon, Feb 17

Chapter 7

BB –

The condemnation in his voice grates is as if he’s reveling in teng her down. Interesting. It’s hard to sell if he’s more desperate to see her controlled or begging for vengeance for what he did to her

So, you published that nonsense in the new?” Bria ask

“It wasn’t me.” He says but I hear the thrum of his heartbeat, he simply disgusted with what I have heard about Amica. So this woman wrapped in innocence but rotten at the core

definitely the one. Regardless of whether he did that I am to Amica really is A pretty face with a sordid patt

A

I “Take it down, or I’ll burn your pack to the ground. It’s one thing of Amica as a whore in private but she’s about to be Lama of my pack. I won’t have anyone dragging her shame into the public eye because it rubs off on me and my pack?” I stare him down as he struggles to save face.

“1-I will find out who did it and bring it down” He covers bis S

“You can be on your merry way.” I say and be nods, bowing eventhough he’s an Alpha too. The moment he steps out. I turn my attention to Bria

“I hope you heard all of that

“Oh, and you should know this too!” Brosin chimes in When Is your luna they were leaving the premises–Amica and a gamma. I believe

“Who gave her the damn right to leave the pack house?” I starron’s smug smille doesn’t help

She thinks she can do whatever she wants, flaunt her little exons without regard for my rules! My future Luna traipsing around with a gamma?

But suddenly, a strange sensation bleeds in my chest—it takes me of guard. It is sharp, foreign unlike anything I’ve felt before. Fear! I have never been afraid before. Where did that come from?

“Help your mate?” Canine growls

I place a hand on my chest. This is Amica’s heartbeat. She is modinked to me. And she is afraid: Afraid of wha

“Broxin?” I yell parting out of the halls and picking up her scentas fast as lighting because that is what I need to track her

181

A5

Comment

Send gift

No Ads

E