

Chapter 11

The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

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Last night was awful. I wasn't able to get much sleep. I got up early before sunrise and headed downstairs to the kitchen

to make myself breakfast. Entering, I freeze for a moment as Alice is there, cutting up fruit. Alice pauses and looks up to see me. She becomes angry, and the knife in her hand shakes.

'Good morning, Alice,' I say politely. She growls in a warning.

'I'm just going to get myself something to eat, and then I'll be gone,' I say

'Permanently, I hope, she mutters.

'Alice, I get you're upset, but I planned none of this. I didn't even know werewolves existed until recently.

Maybe if we get

to know each other, we might come to tolerate each other. Maybe even be friends,' I say. I yelp when her knife flies past

my face and into the wall.

'I will never be your friend, and you will never be my Luna! Mark my word, Vanessa will become the Luna of Shadow

Crest! I suggest you save yourself from the hurt and leave now. Because I can assure you, you won't live to see your

eighteenth birthday!' Alice warns.

'Did you just threaten to kill me?' I ask, in disbelief, looking at the knife in the wall. Alice closes in on me. I steel myself for

whatever's next.

'If you're not gone from here by your eighteenth birthday, Vanessa and I will shift and rip you apart! And if you speak of

this conversation to Alpha Ryker or anyone, I'll make sure it's the last day of your life!' She snaps. I'm trying to keep my

emotions intact.

'Why do you hate me so much? Don't you want Vanessa to be happy? How could she be happy with a man who doesn't

love her? A man who doesn't want to be with her?'

Alice grabs my hair and pushes me against the wall.

'Oh, Astrid, sometimes in life, it's not about love, but about other things like power,' she says, retrieving her knife.

I'm scared and try to hide my fear.

'If I were you, Astrid, I'd get going right now, before everyone wakes up,' she says, tapping my nose with the knife. She

stares at me and holds the blade against my face. I nod.

‘Good! Well, it was nice meeting you, Astrid. I hope we don’t cross paths again, she smirks, and I leave the kitchen

hysterical and affected.

She is going to kill me! She is going to kill me if I stay! I don’t want to leave Ryker or the others. How can I tell them

without her finding out?

Bursting into tears, I dress quickly in jeans and a hoodie. I grab a small pack and place another set of clothes in it. Do

leave? Do I leave a note? Where will I go? I can’t go back to my stepfather’s house. Maybe I can camp in the woods for a

few

days. I can sneak food from the diner until I figure something out. The sun is rising, I have to leave now.

I climb over the balcony and down the latticework beneath. I run opposite the shopping strip, hoping it leads me toward

Jim’s diner. A couple of hours pass me by when I’m deep in the woods, and I freeze at the faint howl of a wolf in the

distance. I know it’s Ryker, realising I’m gone. Falling to the ground, I cry.

‘Please forgive me, Ryker. I didn’t want to leave. I didn’t want to leave you.’

Standing, I wipe my tears, they're uncontrollable. I suddenly remember when Ryker explained he could smell my scent. I

look around and grab some eucalyptus leaves from a low hanging branch. Removing my hoodie and jeans, I rub the

leaves down my legs all over myself. I put my clothes back on, sticking a handful of eucalyptus leaves into the pockets of

my hoodie and jeans. I run further into the woods, after a while, I resort to walking because I'm exhausted.

Ryker would

have followed my scent until I used those leaves. I should probably change course, too, if he keeps going straight.

Changing my direction, I stop at a riverbank to drink some water, hoping it's clean enough. The sun is setting. I have to

find shelter soon before it becomes dark. I wander around until I find a large hollow log on its side.

This will be perfect. I crawl into the hollow log and open my

bag, covering myself with the other jumper to keep as warm as I can. I sleep curled up and use my bag as a pillow. The

sun rises, and I'm surprised I slept all night.

I've been walking for three hours. I'm happy when I see a familiar road. It leads into the city! I stay off the road to avoid

Ryker finding me. The black Mercedes is in the distance. I sense it's a bad idea to run toward it, but I do.

Out on the road, I watch the black Mercedes slow down to a halt. The back window rolls down.

'Hello, Zenith,' I say.

'I was worrying, Astrid. I haven't seen you for a few days, he says.

'I'd like to take you up on that job offer if you'll still have me?' I ask nervously. Zenith smirks.

'When can you start?' He asks.

'I can start now if you like?'

Zenith looks me up and down, studying me. He is curious.

'Has something happened, Astrid?' He asks.

'I'm no longer living with my father, and no one here is looking to employ new staff, I explain, leaving Ryker out of the story.

'I see,' he says, scratching his half-missing ear. He opens the car door and gets out.

'You may as well hop in, you work for me now, he smiles. I

glance around to make sure no one is watching and climb into the car.

Zenith scans the area to see what I'm looking at and says nothing about it. A young guy in the car smiles at me and pats

the seat next to him, motioning for me to sit. Sitting next to him, I click my belt.

‘Astrid, this is John, one of my twin sons, Zenith introduces him.

‘Nice to meet you,’ I say, politely holding my hand out to shake his. John places a kiss on my hand as he takes it.

‘It’s a pleasure to meet you, Astrid,’ he replies with a cocky smile. He looks a lot like Zenith but less bulky and much

thinner. He has the same dark eyes, dark hair, and nose. A few days of stubble has grown on his face.

‘So, your business, Zenith Creations: what is it you do exactly?’ | ask. Zenith chuckles.

‘I do many things. Mainly, I have meetings with high-profile clients. I go through their designs and make their products, he explains.

‘Oh, okay. What are you employing me to do?’ | ask.

‘I need a personal assistant to take some calls, book appointments, make me coffee, and run little errands, he says.

‘Okay, I smile. I look out the window, wishing things were different with Ryker. I want to be in his arms and wish Vanessa and Alice weren’t part of the pack.

‘Astrid, I need to talk to you about something before we arrive, Zenith says. ‘It’s brilliant of you hiding your scent with

those leaves. I suggest you leave them in your pocket until we arrive at the workplace.’

“How do you know I’m a werewolf?” I ask, surprised.

Zenith’s eyes change into his wolf’s eyes.

‘I’m also a werewolf and the Alpha of my pack.’ His eyes change back to his human irises. John is grinning.

My chest

suddenly feels tight, and I hyperventilate.

‘Stop the car, please!’ I yell.

‘Ignore her, Ralph. She is just overreacting, Zenith says to the driver, placing his hand on my shoulder, making me cringe.

‘Astrid, you are one of us. I will not hurt you. I’m hoping you’ll even consider joining my pack. You’ll have our full

protection from whoever you’re running from, he smirks.

‘I’m not running from anyone.’

Zenith sighs and pinches his brow bone with his thumb and index finger.

‘Astrid, you don’t have to play dumb. I know you’re running from someone. Who are you running from?’ He asks.

‘It doesn’t matter whom, I won’t see him again, I say, sadly, looking away.

‘Well, my offer always stands, become part of my pack, and you’ll always have full protection, he repeats.

‘We’ve arrived, he says as the car stops. He opens the car door and reaches his arm out for my hand to help me out of the vehicle.

‘Thank you,’ I say, stepping out of the car and feeling John brush up behind me as he gets out of the vehicle.

I step

forward to put space between us and ignore him.

Read the novel series *The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf* Chapter 11 by author Jazz Ford and update the next chapters of

this series here. At Chapter 11 of the novel *The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf* the details are pushed to the climax. Will the

female lead's love for the male lead be

reciprocated? Follow the *The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf* novel Chapter 11

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Chapter 12

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We're in an underground car park. I follow Zenith to an elevator, step in and stand beside Zenith at the back.

John stands

in front of us. I feel under-dressed, wearing a hoodie and jeans while they wear expensive suits. After a few minutes, the

elevator stops and the doors open with a ding. I step into a large, clean, classy foyer. I follow Zenith to a large door.

'This is the waiting room.' he says.

The waiting room has luxurious couches and recliners, designer coffee tables, fancy vases and fresh flowers.

There is a

long u-shaped desk centred in the room, and an ample water feature another wall.

'This will be your desk. You will greet the clients and offer them drinks. There is a kitchen with a coffee machine and a fridge behind you. Give my clients whatever they want, he says. I nod.

'This room behind your desk is my office. Don't let anyone in until you have told me they are here via call. I will tell you

when I'm ready for them!

'What if they refuse to wait and enter your office?' | ask.

'Use your common sense, do what you must, just don't let them in,' he says.

'Okay, I say, exhaling and visualising all plausible scenarios in my mind.

'If you need to call a client, this screen has all client details. This screen here is your diary to book my clients. I have access to it on my laptop, he explains.

'Brooke is my assistant downstairs. Call her. Her number is there on the desk if you need anything,' he says.

'Okay.

T'll get her to bring you a skirt-suit, blouse, pantyhose, and court shoes. There is a staff bathroom down the hall to the

right. Have a shower, get changed, and put some makeup on, he says, smiling before leaving.

'Okay, I say, smiling at his hospitality. Ten minutes later, Brooke comes upstairs with a cream blouse, navy skirt-suit, black pantyhose, and black court shoes in my size.

'Hello, I believe these are for you,' she says, smiling. I'm Brooke.

'Brooke, nice to meet you. I'm Astrid. Thank you,' I say, taking the outfit from her. Brooke is slim, petite, and has blonde hair and blue eyes. She wears a navy skirt suit too.

'I have to go now, but if you need anything, call me, she says, smiling and going downstairs. I go into the bathroom, shower, and admire the gorgeous corporate attire, hanging it up on a hook. The hot water stings parts of my skin but feels glorious. It is precisely what I need after an exhausting morning. I push my feet into the black pantyhose and pull them up over my hips, letting the black elasticised waistband rest on my stomach. They're not too tight, and they fit perfectly. I step into the navy skirt and zip it. It fits me perfectly, like a glove. The cream blouse is silk. I tuck it into the top of the waist-high skirt and revel in how it feels against my skin. I push my arms into the structured sleeves of the gorgeous navy blazer and step into the court shoes, which are my size. There is a brush and a bag of cosmetics under the bathroom sink. Once I brush my hair, I scoop it up into a scrunched bun before applying some foundation, eyeliner, mascara, and red lipstick and look at myself in the mirror. I feel and look a million dollars. I'm

ready to play Miss Corporate Barbie. My old clothes, socks, and shoes are on the Bathroom Vanity. With one final coat of red lipstick on my lips, I stuff the gold-encased lipstick into my blazer pocket and push the bathroom door open.

I'm just about to sit at the desk when a man enters. I know him straight away to be James, John's twin brother. He looks me up and down like I'm a snack and whistles.

'You accepted Dad's job offer, I see,' he says with a grin.

'I did. It's a pleasure to meet you, James,' I politely say. 'The pleasure is all mine,' he says, taking my hand and kissing it. Like father, like son. He winks at me and walks to the office to the right of Zeniths before stopping and turning to look at me.

'In case you are unsure, this is my office. The one on the other

side of Dad's is John's. So, we work together sometimes in Dad's office,' he says, smiling.

Nodding, I smile. The phone rings, and I answer it in my best professional voice.

'Zenith Creations. Astrid is speaking. How may I help you?' || say.

'It's Dom Hayes. I need to see Zenith as soon as possible.'

‘Okay, sir. Please hold on a moment,’ I open the diary screen and find a free spot tomorrow.

‘Mr. Hayes, I offer, ‘I can book you in for 2 pm tomorrow?’

‘Okay, I’ll see him tomorrow, Mr Hayes says, ending the call before I can say goodbye. I spend the day answering calls

from clients, booking appointments, and passing on messages. I see John and James leaning over my desk halfway

through the day, looking right at me with coy expressions.

‘Is there something I can help you with?’ | ask them.

‘Astrid, there is something you can do. If you could follow me into my office, John says. James elbows him playfully.

‘Don’t mind him. He is just stirring, James says.

‘We would love a coffee, James says, winking and smiling.

‘How would you like your coffee?’ I ask, ignoring John’s smirks.

‘Latte, no sugar. John will have the same.’

‘Okay.’ I walk into the kitchen and look at the enormous copper industrial coffee machine sitting on the granite benchtop.

How am I meant to use this thing? I recall what I learned in my six hour barista class a few years ago. I surprised myself

and made the coffees expertly. And placed the mugs and one teaspoon on a tray and walked with them out to the men.

They look at me like I'm some divine goddess who makes barista style coffee. I put the lattes down in front of them,

they're impressed

'Won't your father be angry? You two are out here staring at me instead of working?' I ask. James grins.

'You're right, Astrid,' he says, gives me a wink, and returns to his office with his latte.

'John, get back to work, he laughs. John returns to his office with his latte.

'You know how to handle those two, don't you?' Brooke giggles. 'You must tell me about yourself. How old are you?

Where are you from?' She asks.

'I'll be eighteen in five days. I used to live with my Dad, a forty five-minute walk from here,' I reply.

'How exciting! You'll meet your wolf this week!' She says excitedly. I give a fake smile.

'Yeah, so excited...' I say with a tinge of sarcasm and sadness

-the phone rings.

'I better get back to my desk downstairs, Brooke says, running downstairs in her court shoes. I answer the phone.

'Zenith Creations. Astrid is speaking. How may I help you?' ask.

'It's me. Zenith. Make us both a latte and bring them to my office,' he says, ending the call. I push open his door with the

lattes in my hands and put them on his desk.

'You've done well today, Astrid, he says.

'Thank you, I reply, sipping my latte.

'We need to discuss your living arrangements. You can stay in the packhouse with me and the boys, if you're comfortable

to do so, Zenith offers.

I pause in thought at his offer. I don't have anywhere to stay, and I don't want to live with his sons. So, what choice do||

have?

'Okay, just for now, though, I smile, accepting his offer.

'Good. It's settled then, Zenith smiles, sipping his latte.

At 5 pm, I follow Zenith to the elevator. John and James follow behind.

'You can hop in with me, James offers, smiling.

'Thank you. I'll go with your Dad, I say, smiling.

I get into Zenith's car. A vital phone call takes his attention for the duration of our ride home. Finally, we arrive, and I see

a sign that reads Shady Crest. I gulp. Wait, this is the Pack Vanessa, and Alice lived! The Pack abused Vanessa and used

her as the pack slave.

'Is something wrong?' John asks, staring at me.

‘No, I’m just admiring the house. It’s so lovely, I say, trying to contain my nerves. His house is large and impressive. It’s not as big as Ryker’s, but still gorgeous. The car stops. Zenith opens his door and helps me out. My court shoes crunch on pristine white gravel.

‘Are you okay, Astrid? You’re shaking,’ he says. I’m fine. I’m cold, I lie, rubbing my arms.

‘Let’s go inside.’

We walk up the twenty stone steps to a glossy green front door and walk inside into a foyer. Zenith puts his black leather case on a nearby table with his coat.

‘This way, to the dining room’, he says, smiling. I follow him

into the dining room. People sit at a long mahogany table and are being served plates of food by employees.

Everyone goes quiet and stands with Zenith’s arrival. I’d like to introduce you all to Astrid formally, he says, placing a hand on my back. There are a few gasps and whispers among them.

‘Silence, Zenith says calmly.

‘Astrid is staying with us. Hopefully, she joins our Pack too. I know I can count on you to make her feel welcome and at

home, he says, with utmost authority in his voice.

Zenith walks to his chair at the head of the table.
'Astrid, you may dine next to me tonight.' he says. I nod and sit in the chair next to him. All eyes are on me. I look around the table and give a nervous but friendly smile. They all smile and nod. I realise they're excited I'm here. I eat, and the Pack members introduce themselves to me. James sits next to me, and John sits opposite me. The pretty girl next to John shakes my hand. 'I'm Amelia, John's mate,' she says, smiling. I look at John, tilting my head in surprise. 'John, you never mentioned you had a mate, I say. 'Oh, didn't I?' He says. James smirks. 'I suppose you have a mate too, then?' I ask James. He smiles while eating. 'No, I haven't. Dad is telling me to choose one, though, he says, winking and brushing my leg with his under the table. I blush and look away.

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'Amelia, I'd love you to give me a tour of the house,' I say, smiling at her. 'I would love to, Astrid,' she replies with a smile. We finish our meals, and she skips around the table and links her arm with mine. 'Let's tour, she says excitedly.

Strange that Vanessa said she was once a slave here and beaten. Everyone seems pretty civilised here.

Everyone has been

amicable. I might even get used to the boys flirting. I'm sure I can find out more information through Amelia.

'This is the dining room, she giggles. She shows me through the kitchen, the hallways, and the bedrooms upstairs.

'This is my room, mine and John's. This room over here is vacant. You can take this room if you like, then we will be near

each other, she says excitedly.

'Sure. I'll take it,' I say, smiling. The room is pleasant and

straightforward. It doesn't have a bathroom.

'Where would I find the bathroom?' I ask.

'Only the highest ranks here get a bathroom. There are a

couple of communal bathrooms. One-two doors up and the other down the hall. James' bedroom is next to yours if you

need anything,' she smiles.

'Oh, thanks. That's great, I say, hiding my unease.

'You brought nothing with you. I'll give you a nightie to wear, she says, crossing the hallway to her room.

'Thanks.' I smile and accept the nightie and towels she gives

me.

‘Here you go,’ she says. ‘Have a good sleep. I’ll see you tomorrow,’ she says, skipping to her room. Once in the bathroom,

I lock the door behind me and shower. I step out into the corridor and explore. It’s just bedrooms and bathrooms, so I

return to my room and sit by the window.

‘Moon Goddess, I know I’ve only just learnt you exist and that I know little about you. Please watch over Ryker. I miss him

so much and wish things were different and will treasure the short time we had together, how he would gaze into my

eyes, and how he would hold me tenderly. I am so grateful that you matched us as mates, but I’m sorry it cannot be.’

Pushing myself up from the floor, I fold a blanket back and climb into bed for some much-needed rest.

The The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf novel series Chapter 12 is one of the best works of author Jazz Ford. At Chapter 12

The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf the male and female protagonists have solved the problems for each other. The

heroine's love is so noble, at The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf Chapter 12 finally the male lead realizes his feelings. Will

their love conquer all? Follow The Alpha’s Mate Who Cried Wolf Jazz Ford Chapter 12 at [today](#).

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Chapter 13

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I can barely sleep. Ryker is on my mind all night. I'm apprehensive and nervous about my first shift in four days. After a

yawn and a stretch, I get dressed, make the bed, and go downstairs to the dining room for breakfast. A few members are

already at the table eating, Amelia is one of them.

'Good morning, Astrid,' she says.

'Good morning, everyone,' I say, sitting next to Amelia.

The other ladies smile.

'You'll have to tell me all about Shady Crest, I tell Amelia.

'Alpha Zenith is obviously our Alpha,' she giggles.

'Yep. I think I got that.' I chuckle.

'We train here daily, including she-wolves. Alpha Zenith likes to keep our reputation intact. We're the strongest pack, and

he wants us prepared if another pack becomes a threat so that we can take them out. His eldest son James hasn't found his mate yet. Alpha Zenith has one in mind. He won't say who just yet, but says he will only settle for the strongest shewolf, as James will eventually take over as Alpha,' she explains.

'What if James finds his true mate in the meantime?' I ask.

'Alpha Zenith is part of the council called the elders. They have the power to vote and choose an Alpha's mate for them if they feel their current mate is inadequate. If they don't suit as Luna or don't benefit the pack, she explains.

Alpha Zenith is part of the Elders' council! Ryker said they had wanted Vanessa as Ryker's mate. Why would Alpha Zenith make Vanessa Luna of Shadow Crest when she was the pack slave here at Shady Crest? It makes little sense.

'That's terrible, to remove someone's, true mate. A mate that the Moon Goddess chose for you. Love is all that should matter. Being with your true mate, your one true love, I say, feeling my eyes well up, thinking of Ryker.

‘Amelia? Where is Alpha Zenith’s mate? Where is the Luna of Shady Crest?’ | ask. Amelia bites her lip and looks at the

other two ladies sitting at the table eating breakfast.

‘Um, you see-‘They quickly stand and bow their heads. Alpha Zenith walks into the room.

‘Astrid. Good to see you’re ready for work,’ he smiles.

‘Good morning,’ I reply nervously. Other pack members approach the table for breakfast once we finish eating, and I

follow Zenith to his car.

I sat in the back of the Mercedes with Zenith this morning. There is no sign of John or James.

‘Is John not joining us?’ | ask.

‘No, he will go in his car today.’

‘Oh, okay, I say.

‘I want to discuss some things privately with you, he says. I’m nervous and don’t know what to expect.

‘It’s your eighteenth in four days,’ he says.

‘Yes, that’s correct, I say. Zenith rubs his missing half ear in thought. I want to ask him about it but don’t want to be rude.

‘You would be a great asset to my pack, Astrid. When you turn eighteen, you’ll be able to sense your mate,’ he states.

‘Yes, I know, I say, unsure of where he is going with this.

‘You know my son James hasn’t found his mate yet and is of

age.'

'What does it have to do with me?' | ask.

'What would you say if I wanted you to be John's mate?' He asks.

'T-I'm flattered, but I would prefer to find my true mate.'

'What if you don't find him?' He asks.

'What if I do?' I retort. He lets out a chuckle.

'Oh Astrid, you are a stubborn one! Perhaps think about the idea for a few days, he says, smiling.

'Why would you want someone weak like me to be your son's

mate? Wouldn't you want a strong she-wolf to bear his pups?'| ask.

'You'll find out why I'm asking when you shift into your wolf on your birthday, he says, still smiling. What is he talking

about? And mate with James! I don't want to be with anyone other than Ryker, even if Ryker moves on with Vanessa. Just

the thought of being with someone else makes me feel nauseous.

We arrive in the underground car park and ascend in the elevator in silence. I take my seat at my desk and start

answering phone calls. John and James go into their Dad's office. James winks at me as he walks past.

"Zenith Creations. Astrid is speaking. How may I help you?' || say.

'Tell the boss I got his special delivery here he ordered, the caller says.

'Okay, and who is speaking?' | ask.

'Beta Glen, he replies. I place Beta Glen on hold and call Zenith.

'Beta Glen says he has your special delivery here, I inform him.

'Tell him to bring him up right away.'

'Okay.' I press the button for Glen.

'Zenith says bring him up right away.' I hang up the phone.

That is weird referring to the order as him.

The elevator dings, and my jaw drops. Two men in suits drag a third into the room. The man's hands are bound behind

his back with rope, and he has a calico bag over his head. New and old blood, stain the man's shirt. I

contain a gasp. They

drag the man past me nonchalantly and into Zenith's office. I hear the odd thump and agonized moans, it's quite

confronting.

The phone rings, and I answer it, it's Zenith.

'Make lattes please,' he says before hanging up. I gulp at the thought of going into the room. I don't want to see what's

going on in there.

I place five lattes on a tray and carry them to his office, using my hip to push the door open. I set the five lattes on the desk.

All five men stare at me. Zenith wipes his hands clean on a wet rag. The man is unconscious on the ground. I stare wide in

horror and bite my tongue. I can only see his back, but it's enough to know they've beaten him.

'Oh, don't worry about him, Astrid. He will be fine,' Zenith smiles.

Beta Glen and Gamma Dan, Astrid, he says, introducing the men to me. My voice shakes as I stare at the man on the floor.

'It's, um, nice to meet you both,' I say nervously, avoiding eye contact.

'This isn't the Astrid, is it Zenith? The Astrid from Moon-'
'Glen coughs after Zenith strikes him across the head.

'Not another word, Glen,' Zenith snaps. His tone is deep and creepy. I jump back in fright. Zenith watches me back away slowly.

'Please don't mind Glen here. He forgets his manners sometimes, and I need to remind him,' he says, trying to calm me.

‘Take him back to the basement!’ He snaps. Glen and Dan put the calico bag back over the man’s head and drag him out of the office toward the elevator. I watch in horror and jump when a hand gently squeezes my shoulder. It’s James.

‘Sorry, you had to see that, Astrid. I told Dad it wasn’t a good idea, but he says it will toughen you up when you’re my

mate, James says. I step back and glare at Zenith.

‘I never agreed to that, I say.

I told you it would toughen her up, Zenith says, grinning. James is crestfallen.

Angry, I run out of the office and into the bathroom, locking myself in a cubicle. I’m hyperventilating. The bathroom door

creaks open. I place my hands over my mouth so whoever is here cannot hear me.

‘Astrid, let’s go home, James says. I don’t want to go anywhere with James. I only want Ryker.

Closing my eyes, I imagine myself in Ryker’s arms with my head against his chest, listening to his heartbeat.

James taps

the cubicle door, disrupting my daydream. I unlock the door, swing it open, and storm out toward the elevator.

At the last second, Zenith hops into the elevator with us. The elevator dings, and we descend. No one says anything.

Outside in the car park, John waits in his car. Zenith opens his car door, gesturing for me to hop in. I stare at the open

door, hesitating, and look at James.

‘You can always come with me,’ he says. But, of course, I don’t want to be near any of them. Zenith is impatient now. He

grabs my arm and pulls me into the back seat.

‘Get in! I’m not waiting around, he snaps.

Falling onto the seat, I let out a cry. I sit as far away from Zenith as possible and look out the window, avoiding

conversation. His phone rings on the way.

‘What kind of problem? ... I see ... do you think his mate will return? ... Good ... Vanessa, now listen to me... yes, you will!

I’m your father! I don’t care what you have to do. Bear his pups! Drug him if you must. Alice will put it in his food. I’ve

waited long enough! I’m shocked by what I’m hearing. So, Vanessa is his daughter, and Alice is the Luna of Shady Crest?

Zenith never enslaved them!

‘I don’t care if he doesn’t want you. This isn’t about love. It’s about power. If we want to expand and become the greatest

pack, you need to bear his pups, kill him and combine packs.’ Zenith sees my horrified expression. Colour drains from my face.

He squints and studies me for a moment.

‘Vanessa, what’s his mate’s name?’ He asks.

My stomach churns, I’m going to be sick. No one can help me. Jim’s diner is up the road. I pull the handle on the car

door, but it won’t open because it’s locked. Vanessa has told him my name. Zenith laughs at my struggles.

I’m just a pawn

in his game. I punch the windows, to no avail.

‘Vanessa, she won’t be a problem and won’t be returning to Shadow Crest. I have her with me right now, he says,

laughing.

‘Oh, Astrid, the windows are bulletproof. Give it up already, honey, he says, placing his hand on my leg.

‘Don’t touch me!’ I yell.

‘Vanessa, I need to go. Your brother’s betrothed needs to be put in her place. Yes, that’s right. Why? Because I said so!

You’ll find out in a few days,’ he says, ending the call.

Slumped in the seat, defeated, Zenith leaps forward, grabs me aggressively by the hair, and yanks me toward him.

‘You never told me Alpha Ryker was your mate! You’ll let

James mark you after your first shift. Vanessa is to be Alpha Ryker’s mate,’ he shouts.

He releases me and shoves me back into the seat. Tears run down my face. The car stops outside the packhouse. Zenith gets out of the car and waits for me to get out. He even holds out his hand to me, which I do not want to take. 'Don't make this difficult, Astrid! He yelled, 'I will drag you out if I have to!' I ignore him. I kick and scream when he leans in and tries to grab me. 'Don't touch me! Get away from me!' James and John are standing behind him. 'Dad! What is going on?' James asks. 'This little whore of yours is being difficult.' he says, successfully grabbing my leg and yanking me out of the car by my ankle. I hit the ground with force, cried out, and rolled a few metres across the gravel. My arms and legs have scrapes, and my tights are laddered and torn. Zenith, John, and James stare at me with black eyes.

Author Jazz Ford at The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel Chapter 13 gave extremely interesting details. The female lead at Chapter 13 The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf who has a liberal and strong personality has brought the story to an

unexpected detail, leading to the love of two people getting closer and closer. The novel *The Alpha's Mate Who Cried*

Wolf Jazz Ford Chapter 13 has updated the latest chapter at [Read the full The Alpha's Mate Who Cried](#)

Wolf series today.

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Chapter 14

The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 14

Chapter 14

I discard my heels and run in my tights as fast as possible.

"Get her boys!" Zenith yells. John and James shift and chase me in their wolf forms. I run through the trees and slip,

rolling down a rocky hill.

My hair is messy, with leaves and twigs sticking out at many angles. I continue to run.

“Ryker!” I scream at the top of my lungs. Someone hazardously throws me down. I kick and punch them as hard as I can.

A hand covers my mouth. The weight of a body holds me down. He is completely naked now, in his human form.

‘Shh... shh, James whispers, stroking my face. I can’t free myself. My movements are futile.

‘Stop trying to fight me, he whispers. Tears roll down my cheeks.

‘Consummating the pairing already?’ John laughs.

‘Fuck off, John, he says to his brother.

‘Why did you scream out for Ryker?’ James asks. He slowly removes his hand, and I spit in his face. John laughs.

‘You better put her in her place before Dad does, James! You

know he won’t tolerate her treating you like that, John warns. James looks at me and wipes the spit from his face with his free hand.

‘Look, if you’re going to be soft about it, I’ll put her in her place for you, James says.

‘Tell me, Astrid. Why did you call out for Ryker?’ He asks. I want to spit in his face again, but he covers my mouth with his hand before I can.

‘Astrid, I don’t want to hurt you, but you will leave me no choice if you don’t answer me,’ he snaps.

He removes his hand from my mouth. I look away. He holds my jaw in one hand, forcing me to look at him. 'Answer me, Astrid. This is your last warning, he says. I look James dead in the eyes. 'Alpha Ryker is my mate! And I'm the Luna of Shadow Crest! I suggest you take your hands off me before Ryker finds out where I am and rips you apart, limb by limb!' I threaten. James growls in anger. 'You're my mate! Not his!' He says. 'Why didn't the Moon Goddess bless me with a mate like you? Why did she bless Alpha Ryker with you?' He asks, frustrated. "Maybe because she doesn't like you!" I say, kneeling him in the crotch. He falls back in pain. I quickly wiggle myself from under him and start running again. 'Save the feistiness for the bedroom!' James yells while John chases me in his wolf form. My foot catches on something, and I fall face-first into the ground. I try to get up, but John presses his foot into my back, keeping me down. He sits on me and moves my hair away from the back of my neck to inhale my scent. He emits a lustful growl. 'Why should James have all the fun?' He says, rolling me onto my back and gazing into my eyes. 'Why are you doing this? You have your mate. You have Amelia!' I yell.

'You're so beautiful. I might need to help myself to a bite, John says. His wolf's fangs protrude, and his face lingers near my throat.

I scream as he is about to sink his teeth into my neck. His eyes were full of hunger. Then a flash appears out of nowhere.

James pulls John off me.

'Are you fucking crazy?' He yells at John.

'Not only did you almost mark my mate, but you would also have killed Amelia for marking another she-wolf!'

James yells.

I'm sorry. I couldn't help it. Don't tell Amelia, John begs. 'I will not tell her anything. It's Astrid you need to worry about with Amelia.'

I let them discuss their issues and run again. They shift, catch me again, and James knocks me down. He holds my arms

behind my back in human form.

'Enough, Astrid!' He snaps, lifting me with my arms still restrained so I can't hit him. He holds me closer to his naked chest

and carries me back to the packhouse.

'About bloody time! Bring her downstairs!' Zenith growls, walking down the staircase.

'To the cells?' James questions.

'Do you expect her to stay in her room obediently?' He asks.

'No, but,' he says.

'She'll keep in the cell until you have marked her. Then, she won't be able to escape.' John and James follow

Zenith

downstairs to the basement. It's dark and eerie, and I can hear water trickling in the walls or the drainpipes and the

squeaking sounds of mice. Our exhalations are misty in the coldness. I'm shivering. James pulls me closer to keep me

warm.

Zenith unlocks a cell door. James walks in and places me on a stone bench. Chains with silver cuffs adorn the walls, and

I'm thankful James doesn't cuff me.

He kisses me on the forehead instead, making me shudder.

'It'll be okay, Astrid. We have some things to sort out.

The sooner you let me mark you, the sooner we can get you out of

this cell,' he says, cradling my face in his hands. I jerk my head out of his grasp.

James leaves and stands beside John. Zenith comes into the cell and strikes me aggressively across the face.

'Try to run away again, and that split lip of yours will be the least of your worries!' He snaps. He slams the loud, creaking

metal door closed, and the sound reverberates around the basement. He locks the door with a key.

I hug my knees on the bench as they walk away. It's dirty and cold where I sit. The stone wall behind me is full of

cobwebs. The few other cells I can see are the same. It's pitch black, not even moonlight comes in. My arms and legs

sting from all the abrasions, but I can't see them.

'Ryker, I'm scared. I'm so scared. Please save me! I want to be back in your arms!' I cry out, but no one can hear.

At midnight, I'm still awake and freezing to death. I hear light footsteps coming downstairs. I squint toward the stairs to

see who it is.

Astrid, it's me, Amelia,' she whispers. Jumping up, I run to the cell door.

'Amelia! Please, Amelia! Please help me. Please unlock the door,' I beg.

'Shh! I'm not supposed to be down here. I'll get into trouble if

anyone finds out, she whispers. She passes me my hoodie from my room.

I thought you'd need this. I know how cold it gets down here, Amelia says.

'Have they put you down here before?' I ask. Amelia nods.

'It was a long time ago. Alpha Zenith bought me from my old pack. He chose me as John's mate. So, I had to stay down

here until John marked me,' she says, sadly.

'John isn't your fated mate?' I ask in disbelief.

'No. And I haven't been able to leave the packhouse since. If I found my true mate, he wouldn't want me now. I'm marked

and mated by another,' she sobs.

'Oh Amelia, I'm so sorry,' I empathically say.

'I overheard James and Alpha Zenith arguing about you upstairs. Instead of down here, James is begging him to let him

chain you up in his room. That's how I knew you were down here,' she whispers. We hold hands through the bars.

'I don't want you to have the same fate as me, Astrid. So, I will do everything to help you out of here,' she says, as her eyes go glassy with tears.

'I have to go now. I'll come back when everyone is asleep tomorrow night. Don't let him mark you, no matter what, she says as she walks away.

I examine the cell and rattle every bar, hoping to find a flaw so I can break free and escape. But, to my dismay, none of the metal bars moves or budge.

The ground is mainly dirt. I scoop dirt away from the back of the cell. After an hour of digging with my hands, I hit a large stone.

I'm left defeated with no way out and curl up on the cold stone bench and hug myself. Even with my hoodie, it's still

freezing. My teeth chatter, and I eventually fall asleep.

The The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf novel series of Jazz Ford has updated the latest chapter Chapter 14. At Chapter 14,

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Chapter 15

The Alpha's Mate Who Cried Wolf

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Alpha Ryker

I'm excited about spending the day with Astrid. Every day, she trusts me more and more. She is thankfully adjusting to

werewolf life. After my shower, I knock on her door.

There's no answer. I knock again.

'Astrid, are you awake?' I open the door. Her bed is neat and creaseless. She hasn't slept in it. Strange. I

knock on the

ensuite door. She isn't there either. One of her drawers is open. Inside, Astrid's clothes are strewn about. She must have

been in a hurry. My stomach sinks. Her bag is gone. I sprint downstairs to the dining room. Seth and Mia are at the table with Kane, Hayley, and Vanessa. They all stand as I enter.

'Has anyone seen Astrid?' I ask. They shrug and say they haven't.

'Is she still asleep?' Mia asks.

'No, she isn't there, and her bag is gone too,' I say in a panic.

'Ryker, I'm sure she's around somewhere. I'll mind-link the pack to keep an eye out for her, Seth suggests. I call out for

Astrid, running through the house, searching every room and end up back in the dining room.

'She isn't in the house!' I panic.

Alpha Ryker, your breakfast is ready, Alice says.

'You haven't seen Astrid, have you, Alice?' I ask.

'No, Alpha, I've been in the kitchen since 6 am. She smiles and says she hasn't seen her. I run out the front door and pick

up her scent. I rip my clothes off, shift into my wolf, let out a loud, sad howl and race toward Astrid's scent. An hour later,

I'm deep in the woods when her scent vanishes. I run in different directions, becoming more and more distressed. Astrid,

I don't understand why you'd leave me. Where would you go? I think about where she might have gone. The diner is the only place Astrid would go. There's no way she would have gone back to her Dad. I run to the diner and shift back into my human form, not caring that I'm completely naked. 'Jim! I shout. Jim!' All the customers freeze in shock at my nudity. An overweight man catches his wife grinning. He covers her eyes with his hands and gives me an unimpressed look.

'Ryker! Damn it. Get some clothes on! We're full of customers!

Jim yells.

'Astrid! Have you seen her?' I ask in a rush.

'No, I haven't seen her since she left with you,' he says.

'Shit! She's missing. Her bag is gone. I don't know why she would run away, I panic.

I'll call you if I see her. But, in the meantime, you need to leave. My female customers are gawking, and their husbands

want to give you a black eye!' Jim says.

Frustrated, I leave the diner and shift back into my wolf, searching the woods, hoping to pick up her scent and find

nothing, not a trace of her anywhere. I mind-link Seth and Kane and tell them to organise search parties. I don't return

home for 24 hours until I have no choice but to rest.
Afterwards, I continue searching for her.

In bed, a hand rests on my chest.

'Astrid!' I sit up and see Vanessa asleep in my bed next to me. I let out a loud growl, waking her up.

'Ryker, don't growl at me! It would help if you got over her. Astrid left because she doesn't love you. Astrid doesn't want

you or the responsibility of being Luna, Vanessa says.

'Get out of my bed and out of my room now, Vanessa!' I yell.

'Fine! But eventually, you're going to have to accept me as your chosen mate, whether or not you like it! You know the

elders don't want a weak runaway as Luna! She says, getting out of my bed.

Jumping out of bed, I pin Vanessa to the wall with my hand around her neck.

Don't you ever call my mate weak again! Do you hear me?' |

yell.

'Ryker, you're hurting me, she says. I let go, letting her drop to the floor. She holds her neck and looks up at me, her eyes

well.

'Get out now and never return to the Packhouse!' I yell.

She stands and runs out of the room.

Making my way downstairs, I find Seth.

“Alpha Ryker, we had five search parties look for her while you slept. We found no trace of her. We will keep searching until we find her, Alpha.” Nodding, I sit at the dining table.

‘Seth, tell Alice to be quick with the food. I need to continue looking for Astrid, I order. Seth nods and retreats to the kitchen. Moments later, Alice brings me a plate of food and puts it on the table in front of me.

‘Alpha Ryker! I’m very displeased with your behaviour toward my daughter. She has done nothing wrong. Why can’t you accept her as your chosen mate? At least she won’t run away!’ Alice snaps.

Glaring at Alice, I let out a growl of warning.

‘Alice, I suggest you get back in the kitchen because my wolf is not in the mood today to tolerate you or your daughter!!

suggest you accept Vanessa will never be my mate!’ I snap back. Alice glares at me and storms back to the kitchen. I

finish my meal and walk out the door, adamant I’ll find Astrid.

‘Alpha Ryker!’ I see one of my best warriors, Leon, racing toward me.

‘Leon,’ I greet him.

‘Alpha Ryker, we have some good news and some bad news. First, we picked up Astrid’s scent in the city. It’s faint, but it’s

her. The bad news is we haven’t found her yet, but with this lead, we’ll hopefully have your mate home soon,’ he says. So

what would Astrid be doing in the city? She doesn’t know anyone there.

‘Excellent, Leon. I’ll join you in the city. Show me where you picked up her scent,’ I command.

I’ll get Seth to drive us. It would be quicker in wolf form, but we can’t look for her naked, Leon points out.

Nodding, I

mind link Seth to get the car. On the way there, I’m hopeful we’ll find her. I should have her back in my arms today. I want

to inhale her scent, feel the sparks between us, and taste her lips.

We split up when we arrive in the city. It’s her scent, but it’s so faint that we can’t follow it. So I decided we’ll spend the

day in the city looking for her.

Mind-linking Leon and Seth, I tell them: Maybe she is working in a shop? It might be worth looking in the stores for her. I

enter hundreds of stores. There is no sign of her, and I can’t trace her scent anywhere else,

Nightfall nears when Seth mind-links me and says he'll stay the night in the city to keep searching. Leon drives me back

to the house for food and rest, promising to go back in the morning when we'll take over from Seth.

It's an arduous drive home. I was so sure we would find Astrid today. Arriving, Alice opens the front door.

"Alpha Ryker, I want to apologise for this morning.

Unfortunately, I was out of line. I hope you'll forgive me,' she says. I

can't be bothered arguing with her. Forgiveness is easier.

'I forgive you, Alice, if you accept Astrid as your Luna, Alice pauses in thought and nods.

'Of course, Alpha,' she says with a hesitant smile.

'I made a special dinner for you tonight, Alpha,' she says.

She was gesturing to the food on the table. I sat at the table and ate alone. Everyone else ate and left before I got home.

After eating, I feel unnaturally tired.

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