

# He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Prologue

Wynta had cuffed herself with Silver and chained herself to a tree in the deepest, darkest, most isolated part of the pack where there were no border patrols because this end of the woods was at the base of a steep, inaccessible gorge.

Her lover and future Alpha Nolan, she believed, was trying to coerce her into believing she was not only his Goddess-Gifted Mate but also that of his Beta, Yale's as well. All, so the two of them could have her in their bed at the same time, and she knew it. It had been just her and Nolan for the past two weeks, after she'd let him tease her clothes off for the first time in their three months of dating. But now he'd brought his Beta into her bedroom, and told her he wanted her to let them both have her; that she would see the stars because they had both scented her out, were her actual Goddess-Gifted Mates.

She might be an orphan and wolf-less, but she wasn't so stupid as to believe Nolan when he'd come to her just two days ago bringing Yale with him. She'd stated simply she didn't feel that, so no, and they'd left a little on the annoyed side with her, and she'd heard Nolan stating, "I'll sweet talk her, don't you worry." to his Beta from her window, they thought because she was wolf-less she wouldn't hear them, but they'd only been a few meters from her window. Even a human would have heard them.

So, she'd decided to test them, it was only a week until the full moon and she was 18 now. She would be able to scent them both in just 7 days. If they were her Mates, why wouldn't they just wait until they knew she could handle them, and would want them both? She had no interest in sleeping with Yale at all and didn't really find him attractive. He was nice looking but not her type.

But now they'd come to her once again, just yesterday, and really tried hard to convince her in the privacy of her single dorm, where she'd been moved to once she'd turned 18 and could no longer stay in the orphanage. Gone so far as to promise her they were going to claim her, and she'd be the Future Luna.

She'd not believed them, because she was, in fact, wolf-less and of an unknown lineage. All she had going for her was her pretty face, nice body and her brains. She'd liked Nolan's sweet, charming attention over the past few months, and she had kind of stupidly fallen for him over the course of their relationship. He'd never rushed her for anything, took it slow and always wanted things to be at her pace.

They'd only been sleeping together for two weeks and now, with this? What he'd said and told her, it was just wrong, and she knew it was all going to be a lie.

Four days she sat out there chained and cuffed with silver, scent masked so no one would smell her or be able to locate her with a pack tether. She'd taken no water or food and was starving and dehydrating herself to prove it was all a lie.

As that first day had turned into the second, there was no search for her. The third day came and still no warriors were scouring the pack for a missing pack member, which she'd seen the Alpha would do. Scouring every inch of the pack when searching for someone who was missing. The fourth day came and again, nothing: if Nolan and Yale were her Mates, they'd have gone to their father's and told them the truth of the matter, informed them she was missing, and they couldn't

find her anywhere. They would in fact be in a full-blown panic that their Mate was missing, and they had no contact with her.

That night, on day four, she unchained herself and removed the cuff, stumbled her way back to her dorm and sank down in the shower, utterly exhausted by the long walk when she was already dehydrated. She kind of just fell out of the shower when she'd tried to get up and had mind-link to the pack doctor to tell him she needed help, and then had succumbed to the darkness of unconsciousness.

Wynta woke up in the pack hospital with an IV in her arm and the pack doctor tending to the burn on her wrist from the silver cuff, "Finally awake after a full day, the Alpha will be happy, he needs to know what happened. He is investigating right now, tracking your scent to where you came from."

She'd said nothing at all; that just confirmed once more that neither Nolan nor Yale had known she was even missing. She watched him put a dressing on her wrist. "That is going to scar Wynta." He told her and she nodded.

"It would even if I had a wolf," she'd commented, because it was silver. "Did I have any visitors?" she asked curiously.

"No, I'm sorry, Wynta." He sounded apologetic. "No one other than the Alpha and Luna wanting to know your actual state.

"Alright," she knew she had no family. She'd been given her name by the pack's Luna, named after the season she had been found in. Winter, and given the last name Morgan for whatever reason the Luna had seen fit. That was how she'd become Wynta Morgan.

That very night, as she lay there in the hospital bed wondering just what she was going to say to Nolan and Yale, about their behavior. Nolan connected a mind-link to her at 11pm, and he asked quite simply, "Where are you? It's our date night, and I'm at your place. You're not here." She could hear the frown in his voice.

"I'm at the pack hospital," she told him honestly.

"On our date night? Why would you take a shift knowing we're to be together?" he asked right back.

He was only concerned about the fact that they weren't going to be having s\*x. He had just presumed that she was working in the hospital, when she'd never once worked in the hospital before.

"I'm sure you can wait until the full moon," she stated blandly and cut the link. There was not one ounce of worry in his voice. It was she new without a doubt coercion.

The full moon came and set just two days later, and it had been two hours since she'd scented out a Mate inside this pack. She even knew who it was because she recognized the two natural scents of her lover. There was, however, no other scent for her at all. She didn't scent Yale, it was just more proof of the lie they had told her, to get what they wanted from her was all.

She was still in the pack hospital, still attached to the IV with fluids running, the burns healing was slow-going because she didn't have a wolf. There was a nurse sitting next to her bed with a wound trolley attending to the cleaning and redressing of the burn when Nolan walked into the room.

Finally, he had tracked her down. He stood staring at her a little more than shocked. She stared at him as his eyes moved over her in that bed, being treated by a nurse, and he asked the nurse to give them a minute. Told her that his father had asked him to come and discuss something privately with her.

He had to wait until the wound was dressed. She watched him pick up her chart and read through it, knew he was seeing all the details of what was wrong with her, how she'd been found; she'd read it herself. He put it back with a frown on his face without saying anything at all.

She'd stupidly fallen for this man before her, who was the same age as her and would be off to Alpha College tomorrow morning if he didn't scent out a Mate on this full moon. She also knew just from the fact that he was here alone, no parents trailing him to see who his Mate was, that he was here to reject her.

That and the fact that it had been two hours since the moon had set, he would have recognized her scent as well. No one waited that long to hunt down a Mate they wanted to claim. The nurse finally left and Nolan closed the door. She understood that as well, it was going to be done privately, so none in this pack would know they'd paired up.

"Why didn't you tell me you were injured when I asked where you were?" he asked her directly.

She raised an eyebrow at him, she'd told him she was at the hospital. That should have been all she needed to say. "I was missing for four days," she stated. "You didn't even know, did you? I was cuffed with silver and missing... if you had scented me out back then as you said, you'd have known and hunted everywhere for me... You and your Beta, just wanted to have s\*x with me at the same time is all, and I wouldn't let you.

"You're also here two hours post the moon setting, Nolan, that speaks volumes... You're not the man I thought you were." She shook her head. "Reject me and leave already... go to Alpha College in the morning as you plan to."

He stood staring at her, and she wondered if he thought she was going to tell his parents what he'd done. She said nothing, let him wonder. He sighed heavily after a full minute and shook his head, and she wondered if he was actually debating with himself as to if he was going to reject her.

But she would not be accepting one such as his. "Fine, I'll do it," she stated, and looked him right in the eyes. "I, Wynta Morgan, reject you, Nolan Holland, as my Mate." She voiced simply but meant every word.

Again, he just stood staring at her, almost not comprehending that she would reject him. "Imagine, Nolan, if I had been swayed by you and Yale, and let the two of you do me. You'd now be rejecting me on the basis that I did that, had s\*x with your own Beta..." she shook her head at him "I don't want to be bound to one that clearly tried to coerce me. Just accept it Nolan."

He nodded slowly. "I, Nolan Holland, accept your rejection, Wynta Morgan. You are not my Mate or the future Luna to this pack," he stated.

She felt the complete severing of their bond and heard him hiss in pain. It only caused a dull ache in her chest. Being wolf-less had some perks, it seemed.

“Wynta, we’ll come back to this when I get home from Alpha College,” he stated and turned and walked from the room.

They’d discuss it in a year, would they? Did he expect her to just sit around and wait for him to change his mind? Because he was an Alpha and she was wolf-less. That was not going to happen.