

# He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 151[ 1,798 words ]

-

Wynta

She'd gone into heat five days after marking and mating, and come out of it just yesterday, and spent the afternoon and night sleeping it off. Jared had been insatiable, as had Creed in the sorting out of her needs. Though she'd gone on wolfen birth control prior to her heat, so they didn't have to worry about conceiving a pup at this point in time.

Jared had stated he was happy to wait, and she was too, so they'd made the decision not to have a pup right away. They were going to not only wait until his entire unit was mated off, but until all of them had been in a mate bond for at least three years, so they could just be with their Mate, all loved up. It had been discussed with his unit as well, and they were all happy to do the same. There was no rush for heirs from any of them.

She'd finally gotten a full night's sleep last night and was now relaxed. She had woken up to a smiling Jared who seemed to be well sated himself. He'd not even attempted to touch her other than the morning kiss and hug she'd gotten from him every day since being mated to him.

Then she'd spent the morning prior to the full moon with Marrian, walking about the packhouse checking on the ballroom and making sure it was set up correctly. That all the guest rooms were clean and ready to be occupied. She'd talked to Wynta about everything that was happening and why, and explained what needed to be done for mating balls.

Told her she could take it as part of her Luna Lessons, Wynta had kind of just stared at her for a moment and Marrian had chuckled softly "I see you've not thought that far ahead. Don't worry, there is plenty of time for lessons. I'll just guide you a few hours each time you're here inside the pack. There is no rush, just ask anything you want and I'll impart it to you."

"Do I need to study for it or something?" Wynta had asked curiously.

“No, I’ll teach you everything you need to know over time. You’ll learn it all in a year, give or take a few moons. Everything is also written down in the Luna’s Handbook, it’s a guide to the basic things you’ll need to learn. I’ll give it to you and you can read it at your leisure and return it to me when you’re done.”

Wynta had nodded. “I thought it would be more stressful than what you’re making it sound.”

“Not at all, though I understand a few packs have strict protocols around the learning process, expect a future Luna to give up everything to attend lessons, solely focusing on their future. I don’t think it’s at all necessary. Not many take over the year they’re mated to an Alpha, and those that do, yes, get an intensive crash course. But there is usually an Elder in the pack that can guide them or the Alpha himself helps her to learn the role.”

Then she smiled at Wynta. “I’ll be an easy-going teacher, and we’ll have some fun along the way, torment Edward and Jared as we go.” She chuckled softly.

She helped Marrian get everything ready for the full moon mating ball to be held tomorrow and then

settled for lunch before just sitting about and waiting with Jared for the first of the three packs to arrive. It was Tallah and her family. They arrived just after 2pm. Wynta smiled and greeted Tallah and her triplet brothers, her parents and grandparents all in turn. But it wasn’t just all of Tallah’s immediate siblings with them, it was her entire family, and they’d also brought 20 un-mated foxes.

She asked Tallah who was in charge of the den, and she’d smiled and shrugged, “One of the elders. No one really knows it’s there, so it’s never come under threat from rogues or others looking to take over. Can go without all its leadership for weeks as long as one of the elders is in the building and one other is at the head office.”

She kind of just stared at her and Tallah chuckled. “Like I said, we don’t run like a pack, we are different and the fact that we all scent of human, we draw no attention to otherworldly creatures at all.”

“That must be nice.” She murmured as she walked through the packhouse with her following Marrian, who was showing Tallah’s family to their rooms, while Jared and his unit were showing the rest of them to their accommodations. It was

apparently a short 10-minute walk to the apartment-styled accommodation for their guests. They could house up to 300 across three apartment buildings.

Tallah was in a room on her own but had interconnecting doors to not only her parent's suite, but her grandparents as well, and her triplet brothers. They were directly across the hall. She was, Wynta noted, completely surrounded by her family.

She returned downstairs with Marrian while everyone settled in, and they waited for the next pack to arrive. Obsidian came with Alpha Braxton and his unit. His Luna was on his arm, and she smiled and introduced herself. "I'm Leigh, it's nice to meet you, Wynta, I'm certain we'll be good friends in the future."

Wynta smiled at her, kind of stared at her golden eyes. She'd never seen anything like it before, then looked at Alpha Braxton and shook her head a little. He had black eyes, their eyes couldn't be more different if they tried. 'Bear wolf hybrid.' Remi told her as she looked at her.

She got the introduction to his unit, all un-mated, and Alpha Braxton had looked right at her and then at Edward. "I see your meddling worked out."

"I didn't meddle; they scented each other out on their own." Edward smiled, he was still happy about them coming together, had even asked her to call him dad.

She was currently annoying him by refusing to do so. She had called him Alpha for two days after he'd asked, then Edward, prior to going into heat, and today she smiled at him, "Afternoon Eddie." She'd greeted him at lunch.

His head had whipped around, and his eyes had widened, and Marrian had burst out laughing. He hated being called Eddie, and it was Marrian who had told her it would annoy him greatly, to come downstairs and use it today, because he thought today was the day she'd call him father.

His own Mate was plotting games against him and had a new person to annoy him, one that was happy to help. But when Wynta had seen Kyan come into the dining room with her mother, she had seen an opportunity to add to that annoyance and had called out "Mum, dad over here," and waved them to the table.

Kyan had blinked at her, a little shocked, but then had just laughed along with Marrian, who had nearly fallen off her chair. The entire alpha unit had burst out laughing and Edward had huffed in annoyance. She'd smiled at him as she'd sat down at the table.

She'd smiled at the wolves that had come to the pack with Leigh and Braxton, and looked at one that wasn't a wolf, 'cougar.' Remi told her though she was covered in scars and looked to have been through hell and back. Though from what Wynta could tell, she didn't look as though it mattered much to her.

Kind of reminded her of her own mother's attitude, had clearly moved on from whatever it was she'd been through. She didn't bring it up, but Remi did state it was only one venom running in her veins. Which meant that cougar had been marked multiple times by the same person. She felt Remi huff, 'prisoner and try to escape, many times brought back and reclaimed. By the same brute.'

It wasn't a nice thought, and she realized she was more like her mother than she'd thought, though her mother had never run away, had her own reasons for staying put.

Wynta had only ever seen mating balls from a distance in the home pack, not being old enough to attend them, they were off limits and those underage were asked to stay within their homes, or social groups away from the visiting packs. Here in Cedar Rapids, that didn't have to happen because the packhouse wasn't situated where the homes were and all the visiting guests were housed in or near the packhouse itself.

She was standing out the front once again to greet those sea sprites. She'd never seen one of them before, and was curious herself. Tallah had stated they were all beautiful creatures, even the males, and she wasn't wrong either. They were all fair of skin with blonde to light brown hair, and all had amazing eyes that were as blue as the ocean and drew everyone to look at them.

They were softly spoken and polite, and a little on the reserved side, kind of smelled like the beach, a mixture of sand, salt and water, it was pleasant to smell. They didn't really mingle much with everyone, sat around with their own kind, appeared aloof to her, and she heard they kept to themselves normally for the most part; that they weren't being rude just was their way was all.

She watched Jared pull on that purple suit, and she had to admit he looked damned good in it. He just smiled at her. "I'll wear whatever color you want me to," he'd stated as he'd buttoned up the vest.

She'd opted for that pink-colored suit he'd bought her, and he'd smiled at her, slid his eyes over her and then trailed a hand along her bare leg up that split. "You look lovely." He murmured into her ear as he'd slid his arms around her waist. "When are you going to wear the red one?" he asked.

“When you stop nagging me about it,” she’d smiled all sweetly at him in the mirror, and he’d laughed softly. “I’ll just go buy everything red, so you have no choice.” He winked at her.

“Hmm and that might see me walking around completely naked for all to see.” She stated right back and got growled at a little by him. It was his way of letting her know he was unhappy at just the thought of that.

She’d turned in his arms and smiled up at him. “I’ll wear it when I can go back to work. How does that sound?”

Perfect,” he stated and kissed her softly, chastely, “That will be this coming week.” he’d told her, before taking her hand to lead her downstairs to the formal dinner that happened for the alpha’s and their units the night before a mating ball.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care - Chapter 152 [ 1,940 words ]**

-

Wynta

Wynta stood next to Jared and his unit. She was wearing that grey dress he’d bought her, and he was dressed to match her in a light grey suit with a light blue dress shirt. They were watching as the packs were announced and shown into the ballroom.

Each Alpha and his unit or Alpha and Luna would walk in with their pack members behind them was how Jared had explained it to her, and that was why he’d stopped her from collecting Tallah on the way. To keep to protocol.

She was watching them all arrive and there were many cocktail dresses or long sleek gowns. It was a semi-formal event. All mating balls here were like that, to allow a Mate to see their Goddess-Gifted all dressed up and looking nice. She had to admit they all did look nice.

There was already soft music playing in the background, simple pretty classical music that didn't interfere with the conversation of those that were in this ballroom. There were she'd heard just over 150 guests, plus this packs un-mated omegas, warriors, and ranked members were all standing about. The night was cool, and the doors were open to the outside where more tables and chairs had been set up to accommodate everyone.

She smiled when she saw Tallah walk in and saw the dress she was wearing, a black bodice with bling all over it and an ombre-colored skirt of dark purple, red and orange, that faded out to lighter pastel colors of the same. She looked amazing. Her hair was curled and splayed around her, and her brothers were all right there walking alongside her.

She nearly chuckled, they were all wearing colored suits that actually matched Tallah's dress, one in a deep purple, another in a soft apricot, and then there was one in red. All of them wore a black dress shirt with a silver tie.

"You don't see that very often," Jared murmured. "It's a clear statement of who they are and how they're related to Tallah, and also shows that they not only respect her choice of dress, but approve of it."

She smiled. She liked that, "Protective is what Tallah told me." she responded, though she noted none of her other siblings were wearing any of those colors. "She looks lovely, don't you think Dwane?" Wynta turned to look at their Beta.

"Beautiful." He nodded, his eyes were on Tallah and where else could she expect them to be when she knew he was hoping she was his Mate.

It was a formal sit-down dinner with seven courses that catered to all the packs. Everyone got to taste the flavors of the other packs throughout this meal. Marrian had made sure everyone got to eat things that they liked. There was lobster and crab for the sea sprites, roast meats for the wolf packs, rabbit and pheasant for the foxes, and salmon for the bear shifters, there was even venison for that cougar of Obsidian, and dessert was a seasonal fruit tart with a honey apricot glaze and a vanilla crème pâtisserie filling.

She sat at their table which housed the heirs to all the packs. There was none from Obsidian at their table, but Tallah and her brothers were there, as was a sea sprite

and her unit, an all-female unit. That was nice to see, and she didn't think one saw it often.

She felt the moon set, and her eyes were already on Tallah. She looked more and more nervous as the night had moved on, and the moment was finally here. She saw a full flicker of amber brown in Tallah's eyes, and then they were on Dwane across the table from her, and her Vixen was on the surface, had finally arrived and was looking at Jared's Beta.

"Mine," Dwane and his beast Drake stated without hesitation.

Even as both Andy and Emerson were standing up from their seats. There was too much going on, for her to focus on everyone on the move at the same time. She knew none of these packs had come to a mating ball all together before like this. Marrian had told her as much, and she'd been hoping for some nice pairing up between the different species. Seems she was getting that.

There were not only wolves but foxes and sea sprites on the move towards the one that they scented out here tonight. She watched Tallah's eyes follow Dwane as he walked around the table, and Jared slipped his hand into hers even as both Andy and Emerson were gone from the table. "The entire unit," he stated happily as he leaned back in his chair to watch.

She wanted to see who Andy and Emerson were hunting but also wanted to see her friend and their Beta pair up properly. Tallah was back on the surface, her vixen having receded away, all three of her brothers were up on their feet and Tallah stood herself to face Dwane, who was smiling at her as he came to stand before her.

His hand reached out and cupped her face. "I'm going to finally kiss you, beautiful." He murmured, and then his mouth claimed Tallah's. Wynta smiled at the slow softness of that kiss. She watched knowing just how that felt. She liked it when Jared kissed her like that. A soft sigh came from her as she saw the way Tallah's hands slid up and curled around Dwane's neck as she kissed him back.

She'd not even claimed him yet, but it was clear she was going to, and the moment Dwane's lips left Tallah's, the word "Mine." Was murmured by Tallah herself and there was a soft sigh to that one word that made Wynta smile.

"Do you want to shift for the first time?" Dwane asked and only then did Wynta remember that this was the full moon that her fox had just arrived.

“No,” Tallah stated, “Cleo will come when she wants to and not before. It could be later in the night or on the next full moon. A fox will come only when a fox wants to come.”

“Drake will wait patiently for her then.” Dwane smiled at her. “I would sink fangs into you but...” his eyes moved from Tallah to her brothers.

They all shook their heads ‘no’ at him and Wynta knew why. Tallah was alpha-blooded, so there was going to have to be an alliance deal worked out for her safety. Though she was already certain that it had been prepared by not only Tallah’s family but likely Edward as well, and probably only needed to be signed by all parties.

“Then may I have a dance with you while our parents work that out?” Dwane asked as he took a step back and held his hand out to her.

“Yes.” Tallah smiled and stepped away from the table, and her brothers, to go and dance with Dwane.

She smiled to herself and sipped on the wine at the table as they walked away. Tallah’s triplet brothers were already headed off to talk with their father, she supposed. She looked at Jared. “Andy and Emerson?” “Andy is,” he pointed out their Gamma, who had fangs deep in a pretty blonde sea sprite two tables away. Wynta smiled, she could see from here that the girl was happy, had a smile on her face as Andy marked her. Though it was the way her skin kind of shimmered, like there were waves rolling over her skin changing its color like a pearl shimmered in the light.

“That’s her and her beast on the surface,” Jared told her. “Pretty when it’s in effect. Their skin shimmers like pearls.”

“Very pretty.” Wynta nodded and it was.

Her eyes moved about the room, and she finally spotted Emerson. Though there was something going on over there, he was with the Obsidian pack’s Alpha and Luna, along with a girl. She frowned and pointed it out to Jared.

He stood and so did she. Emerson was their Delta, so it was up to them to sort things out. As they got there, Braxton turned and looked at Jared and sighed a little on the heavy side. “Jared, we have a bit of a hiccup, it might take some time to sort out.”

“Why?” Jared asked, “Emerson is a good man. He’d never harm anyone.”

“Rhyse hasn’t had the best life,” Braxton stated. “We should talk privately; there is much that surrounds Rhyse that will need to be spoken of.”

Wynta looked at the woman in question and was expecting it to be she-wolf, but it wasn’t, it was the cougar she’d seen earlier with the Obsidian pack. She could see all the scars on the woman, she wasn’t afraid to show them, she was wearing a simple black strapless dress.

“Alright,” Jared stated, “Emerson, do you wish to claim your Goddess-Gifted?”

“I would like that if she will accept me,” Emerson stated, looking at Jared, then he turned his eyes to his Mate, Rhyse, “I won’t, however, make her if she doesn’t want that. She has the right to choose, as does everyone. If, in the end, Rhyse, you wish to issue a rejection, I will accept it.” He sighed a little. “It’s not what I or my wolf Porter want.”

“She may just need time to decide.” Jared commented, “Why don’t we take this to the Alpha’s office?” Though he was already looking about, “Hmm, my Beta just mated to an Alpha fox, so there will be an alliance deal being made between my father and hers, perhaps if it’s private the Luna’s office would be better.” He stated.

“A fox?” Braxton stated, his eyes moved to Wynta, and he looked at her for a long moment. He understood she wasn’t just a wolf, it was all the way he looked at her, probably also picked it up because he was also

mated to a hybrid. Then he looked at Rhyse for a moment before turning back to Jared. “Where is your Gamma?” Braxton suddenly asked off-topic.

“Just got claimed by a sea sprite,” Jared answered him, “if you want a Gamma for the meeting, best it be Miles or Chester, my father’s Gamma. Andy will be preoccupied; his Mate was happy from what I saw. They’ll go and Mate.”

Wynta’s eyes widened as she realized what was happening. All four of Jared’s unit, including himself, were mated to a completely different species. Well, she was a hybrid, but still considered a blood witch, her eyes moved to Rhyse, and she understood what Braxton was actually asking. He wasn’t looking for the use of a Gamma’s charm. If he needed that, he’d simply use his own Gamma as Jared had stated.

It was that he was coming to understand there were many species being mated into this pack, just like he himself had. “I think Rhyse would be safe here, Alpha Braxton, if that is your or her concern,” Wynta stated. “Edward and Marrian are

very open minded and fair. Treat even rogues the same as pack members. I was once a rogue for a long time only just come here, but I have worked for Edward with a rogue status for the past five years.”

Braxton was looking at her now, “I’ve heard about you, Wynta, or the rogue she-wolf Edward has been trying to bring in for years.”

She smiled at him. “I had the same rights as everyone inside his pack,” she stated and moved her eyes to Rhyse smiled at her.

“How about we all move this to the Luna’s office, I’ll let my father know we need a meeting regarding Rhyse. Braxton, Leigh, you can leave your unit here to watch over your wolves. Emerson, Rhyse, please do follow me,” Jared stated.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care - Chapter 153 [ 1,927 words ]

-

Jared

He didn’t know much about Rhyse, but her multiple marking scars told of a horrible past. She was likely going to be no different to Avetta herself. Had an evil Mate that was cruel in many ways. As they walked, he tried to catch the different scents of venom within her and only picked up one. That didn’t bode well.

He could see and understand why she was hesitant, because he could tell from the shape and size of the marking scars that it had been a wolf that had claimed her and likely by force, considering what he could see of her neck.

They all walked into the Luna's office and his mother, father and Luther were already there. It surprised him a little. "Father?" he questioned.

"Mason and I have nussed out many things already where Tallah and Dwane are concerned over the past few weeks in prep for tonight son. It's just a formality. Rhyse here, is another story altogether, it takes priority, Mason understands the need, is an Alpha himself," his father stated, waving it off.

Jared knew just from those words his father likely already knew of Rhyse's tale; they'd been allied to Obsidian for a long time. But he and his unit had been away for eight years, so they hadn't heard it, only that Obsidian had the wolfen king's protection, and they now had bear shifters in that pack. He'd known there was a family of cougars, but didn't recall ever meeting Rhyse in the past.

Everyone sat down and, with Rhyse's permission, Braxton explained her life briefly how she'd been stolen from the pack at 18, by a wolf named Gary who had become Alpha Victor of Bloodless Moon's Beta, and he'd forcibly marked and mated Rhyse, dragged her back to that pack and reclaimed her every time she'd run away, that in the end she'd severed her kin bond, and resigned herself to her life. That Alpha Addision of The Black Forest pack had helped free her along with many others, and she'd been reunited with her family in Obsidian after that.

"It's not that I don't want a new Mate," Rhyse had stated. "It's just that," her eyes moved to Emerson. "I wasn't expecting to get one, and accepting one... I can't just do that without the truth of what you will miss out on is known. I can't have pups or cougar cubs. I tore myself apart a long time ago, so that monster couldn't get an heir from me. I would never allow that to happen. He was as evil as Victor, that bloodline didn't deserve to be continued." Rhyse stated, "I'm sorry, but I don't think it's right, you'll need to produce an heir for your own Alpha and Luna's heir." She shook her head.

"I don't need an heir, Rhyse. I have half a dozen siblings, all of whose children that are born around the same time as or just after Jared and Wynta have a child. Can be moved into the ascension protocol for this pack," Emerson voiced.

"Still, I understand you'd want that, an heir of your own," Rhyse shook her head. "I'm damaged goods, you should just reject me and move on, wait for a second chance Mate to come along."

"I don't want that," Emerson sighed a little. "I'm not so young Rhyse, in my 80s."

"I'm older than that," Rhyse stated.

“Good, then we both know and can understand all the things that happen in our world. A Goddess-Gifted is a precious thing. That is how Edward runs this pack, what we are all taught. Perhaps you just need to get to know me. I would not harm you, and I am happy to allow you time to see that,” Emerson told her.

She kind of just sat there and stared at this new Mate she’d been given. “If I may ask you a question, Rhyse?” Marrian interrupted them.

Rhyse looked at her and nodded. “Go on Luna.”

“Was this Garry person just a vile creature that stole you? or was he your Goddess-Gifted that couldn’t let you go?” Marrian asked.

“Goddess-Gifted, I rejected him. He refused to accept it. I rejected him many times,” Rhyse waved a hand at her neck. “I fled and was dragged back too many times to count.”

“So, you fear a new Goddess-Gifted?” Marrian asked.

“Hmm, not really. Nothing much scares me anymore. I just don’t think being mated into an Alpha Unit is something I should do. Considering I can’t produce an heir to continue the line.” She motioned to Emerson himself.

Jared was frowning as much as Emerson and Braxton were. His father, however, sat down right in front of her. “We don’t concern ourselves with things like that, inside this pack, Rhyse. I would also allow you to bleed a pup to you and Emerson if that was something you wanted. There are many orphans out there, housed in safe packs. We could likely even find a delta-blooded one if that was something you would consider if you wanted to be a mother.”

“The Hollowed Moon,” Braxton stated, “Has an orphanage that the Wolfen Council sends pups in need of new homes too. There are a lot of ranked bloodlines there.”

“Food for thought,” Marrian commented. “It’s not something we would make you do, as Emerson stated he has many siblings that can produce a pup to take over the Delta ascension line. You could just be a happily mated pair.”

He felt Wynta touch his arm and looked to her. She was in a mind-link with someone. He waited and motioned for all to wait as well. When it was over she smiled a little. “Rhyse, my mother would like to see you.”

“Why?” Rhyse frowned.

“Hmm, how do I explain that... She’s a wolf witch hybrid. Said she can help,” Wynta stated.

“Help? How would she even know what was going on with me?” Rhyse frowned.

“Hmm, That’s well...” Wynta looked at everyone in the room and Jared watched her really look at them all, understood she was trying to see if Braxton, Leigh or Rhyse were going to be a threat to her mother or herself.

There mustn’t have been one because, although he touched her and shook his head a little, she just smiled at him. “Mother says it’s okay, Rhyse is pure of heart.”

“What?” Rhyse frowned. “I don’t think I am.”

“It’s the ones that never think they are, that truly are.” Marrian chuckled softly.

“My mother was like you, trapped by her Goddess-Gifted, many scars over the course of her long life. Now she’s here, she has a new Mate and... well, can, she states, heal you.”

“What?” nearly everyone in the room asked, shocked by those words.

Wynta looked at him. “Jared, you’ve seen her, is there even a mark on her now?” she asked him.

“No,” he shook his head as he came to understand just what Wynta was actually saying. Her mother’s wolf had a healing ability that she could share with others if she wanted to, and she was offering the use of it to Rhyse if she wanted it.

That wasn’t something that one should share with any, would see her be on the kidnapping list as much as Wynta herself was. He looked at Wynta now, and she smiled at him and shook her head. “I didn’t get that passed down.” She shook her head.

“There is another issue other than that,” Rhyse stated, and looked to Braxton. He shook his head and waved it off dismissively.

“I wouldn’t concern yourself with that, Rhyse. I dare say the king’s protection will be extended to here, and we won’t lose it either.” Braxton smiled and looked at Leigh. “King Christian will likely just extend it to Hugo instead.” He looked to Edward. “You didn’t have that portal the last time I was here.”

“No,” Edward shook his head. “That came due to the Royal Coven leader wanting it here, when Wynta and her mother’s lineage was ousted. Will remain for their protection. Make quick travel here to protect them by Hera and her coven easy.”

“So, you already have the king’s protection then?” Rhyse murmured thoughtfully.

“No, technically Wynta and Avetta, her mother, have the Royal Coven’s protection,” Edward commented. “The king has to be informed if you move Rhyse and I know you were hoping that any Mate you got would move to Obsidian, so the king’s protection will stay with us, but don’t concern yourself with it, we’re not likely to lose it. But you moving here, accepting your Mate, Emerson.

“It’s not going to affect anything, the king’s seers track you, like they track royal bloodline, that will still happen wherever you go. And from what I just heard,” Braxton’s eyes moved to Wynta now “If your mother is a wolf witch hybrid, and you’re protected by the royal coven, then your lineage would be theirs or that of the seers, yes?”

“Kind of, though the family connection is direct to the royal seers, but it was also severed by my grandmother long ago when she left them, but the bloodline is the same, yes.” Wynta nodded.

He sighed a little as she explained it to them, and she looked at him. “Jared, it’s fine. If telling Braxton and

Leigh this would bring danger to me or mother, I’d see it, and wouldn’t explain it at all. There is nothing to fear from Braxton and his Luna.” She tried to reassure him.

“A secret for a secret, Leigh stated, and Jared watched as Braxton touched his Luna, Leigh much the same way he just had Wynta and Leigh brush it off “My father is the last grizzly werebear, the King of Bears, I am Princess Leigh of the lost bear kingdom. Your secret is safe with us, and now we entrust you with who I am, my father is.”

Jared sat staring at Leigh. He’d not met her prior to yesterday and had no idea about who she was other than what had been said in that meeting by Lockey, their Beta, about Leigh being stronger than Braxton and able to take him down in training. Now he understood that as well.

“See, everything’s fine, Jared.” Wynta smiled at him before turning to Rhyse, “What say you Rhyse. Will you accept Emerson as your Mate.” \*-com

They all sat and watched Rhyse as she looked at Emerson for a long time as she seemingly weighed up what she wanted. “You told me I could reject you at will,” she stated.

“I did, and I meant it. I don’t want that, but if it is truly what you desire, I will live with it,” Emerson stated softly. He looked kind of sad to Jared, like he was already expecting it.

“Then you stated you were willing to accept me even though I can’t bare you an heir.” Rhyse murmured.

“I am,” Emerson nodded. “I will accept you as you are. You do not need to have Avetta heal you if, as Wynta stated, she can. I and my wolf still want you, as you are now. We can show you what it means to have a Mate that will love and cherish you. Take you home to Obsidian every time there is a mating ball there or a meeting between our pack and yours so you can see your family.”

Rhyse nodded slowly. “I’ve heard enough from you since scenting you out, which shows you will respect me and my beast, who is all cougar, Drya and I are willing to accept you Emerson.” She finally stated.

Jared felt relief flood through the entire room as Emerson smiled at her. “We can get to know each other and only Mark and Mate when you are ready.”

...

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

**He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care - Chapter  
154[ 1,874 words ]**

Wynta

Rhyse's cougar, Drya, had shown herself to the pack for the pack photo to be taken, just two days after she and Emerson had marked and mated. She'd then allowed Avetta to sit down with her in the pack hospital and have 100ml of her blood transfused into her, two weeks after being here.

Where Rhyse had walked from that hospital room two hours later with barely any scars bar her marking scars, that wasn't something that could be healed, unfortunately, but all the others she'd had were now just faint white lines. She looked a little different, younger Wynta had told her with a smile.

They'd all kept Rhyse wanting to do this from Emerson. Rhyse had wanted to surprise him with it, because not only had he told her he didn't care about them, but he'd also shown Rhyse that he meant that as well. He loved her for who she was, which was a strong warrior they'd all found out. She was not only strong in mind but in body, but her Cougar was quick, and twice as agile as any wolf on the training grounds.

She'd come from Obsidian with the rank of an Elite Warrior, and now trained with Jenson and Kyan. She wasn't allowed to join their team because she was part of the Luna's Unit, but she still trained with them. No one had stopped her from doing that and Rhyse was allowed into all their planning sessions and retrieval meetings and discussions.

She'd been a prisoner for a very long time and knew many others who had been inside the Bloodless Moon, understood them, and had once had the same mentality. So she could sympathize with those that needed rescuing by the retrieval team. And she was willing to put herself out there as a decoy target. Though that didn't make Emerson or Edward or any of the Alpha Unit happy, so they'd compromised it down to she could have all the training that goes with being part of the retrieval teams, and only be allowed to go on a mission if it was seen as necessary, and Edward and Emerson both agreed.

When Emerson had come home from the office that day, he'd actually walked right past his own Mate on the way through the packhouse foyer. She'd been sitting waiting for him, and he'd glanced at her and nodded and walked on past as he did other pack members, only to stop two steps later and turn and look at her.

She and the girls were all in the foyer watching him. Even Jared, Dwane and Andy were now standing with them to watch it unfold. She and the girls hadn't gone to the office today. They'd taken the day off for a supposed spa day. They all knew Emerson had been off to find Rhyse, after not being home for a full day, that she

was going to tell him she was in the dining room to see if he would walk right by her or not.

Now he stood staring at her. Rhyse was only wearing a short summer dress, all her arms and legs were exposed, places she had plenty of scarring, and he and his beast had not really known what to say, kind of been completely speechless when they realized that they were looking at Rhyse, her mother's blood had taken quite a few years off Rhyse who'd looked to be about 35 now she barely looked 25.

Rhyse had chuckled softly, not at all upset or annoyed by him nearly walking past her, "Surprise." She'd murmured softly and walked over to him, and he'd touched her face gently before leaning down to kiss her

softly.

It had been a nice moment for all of them to see, a genuine display of love and affection from Emerson to Rhyse and back. His forehead had touched hers after that kiss, and he'd murmured, "You didn't need to have Avetta do this."

"I know," Rhyse had smiled up at him "But it's nice for Drya and I to be how we once were. I've not told mother and father, or Rebecca yet. I want to surprise them too," she stated.

"I'll take you, whenever you want to go," Emerson had told her softly. It had been a lovely touching moment for all of them to witness and she'd hugged Jared's arm a little.

"After the next full moon," Rhyse had smiled at him, then she had shifted to her cougar, Drya, who was as healed up as Rhyse was, and she stood there in all her beautiful glory; a magnificent creature, with a long, sleek look, and a thick lush fur. Drya had purred up at Emerson and then, and before he could slide his hand over her head, she had pounced on him and knocked him down onto the floor, making them all laugh, before running off out of the packhouse. Porter had ripped out of Emerson to go and hunt his Mate and the rest of them had headed off to eat dinner together with a chuckle.

There was still a surprise that Rhyse had yet to impart to Emerson and would do so when she was ready. Avetta's blood hadn't just healed Rhyse and Drya's scars; it had healed her womb as well, and she could bare cubs or pups now. Though she'd opted to go on birth control, she'd already told them she wasn't going to do that until the rest of the unit would, so all the pack's heirs could be born together.

She would tell Emerson that when she felt the time was right, or her body naturally went into heat, not something she'd had since destroying her own ability to have cubs.

Now the full moon was here once more, her Luna Ceremony they'd opted to push back formally for a year, when they'd be seen as getting married to the human world. Jared had already thanked the moon goddess for gifting her to him. He'd done that on the last full moon while they'd been dancing on the dance floor, after things had been sorted out.

Just a moment between her and him, the mood goddess herself, she supposed, it had been a sweet moment for her, the way he'd done it, softly spoken words just for her to hear, as he'd touched her face and looked right into her eyes, before kissing her all long and slow.

His brother Ethan's Alpha Luna Ceremony for him and his Mate over in France was happening on the next full moon. There were lots of things to plan apparently, but they'd all received their invitations and would be going over for it. Lance and his unit were going to be staying there to run Jared's company. He had bought him half out, and Colby was coming home to the pack. He didn't much like it over there and missed home.

But now, tonight, it was time for everyone to meet Cleo for the first time. Tallah had told them all she knew that her vixen was going to arrive tonight, and so all of her family were here once more to see her shift for the first time, and they were all now sitting around on chairs just chatting as they waited for the moon to set.

There were a couple of tables set up with food and plenty of wine, beer and champagne. It was kind of like

a late dinner and Tallah got up with just a few minutes prior to the moon setting to go and stand where first shifts were done inside this pack, at the back of the packhouse. She was standing wearing one of Dwane's simple white dress shirts, something that was easily replaced and something she actually often wore about the packhouse.

They all heard the first crack of her bones and watched as she morphed into a pretty silver fox. She had the blackest of black ears and paws, brilliant silver fur over her body and a lighter shade of black on her snout and legs, her tail turned from silver to that blackest of black at the end, and there she was. Cleo stood there and looked back at them all.

Cleo was very pretty to look at, and they all watched as Dwane, who'd been standing not that far away, stepped over and hunkered down in front of her. She was only half the size of his wolf, considered small, as were most foxes; only their Kitsune relatives were large, like wolves were. He touched her face gently. "Hey beautiful." He'd smiled at her.

Cleo had kind of stood up on her back legs for a moment and then put her paws on Dwane's shoulders and kind of made this odd-sounding laugh. It was higher in pitch than anything Wynta had heard before and kind of had a clicking to it. Then Cleo just pushed off him and turned to her family, all of whom had agreed that Dwane would be the first to greet Tallah's vixen, and they would step up afterward.

They weren't here to run about with Cleo, that was more of a wolfen thing. Foxes liked to do their own thing all the time, even after a first shift, other foxes just sat and watched on, smiled and were happy for them to have gotten their beast. Even when in a den out in the wilderness, they kind of just wandered about by themselves. Only Cleo and Drake would go off and run about in the woods, unlike if one was wolfen; and it would be the entire family running with your newly shifted wolf.

She smiled as she sat and watched Cleo interact with all of her family. None of them shifted, not even her triplet brothers, but they all got to pat her and greet her, watched her walk about them all before she just walked past Dwane and bit him right on the back of his leg and then run off making that high-pitched laughing noise.

Dwane had gasped a little, not expecting it, but then Drake had shifted and run off into the woods after his Mate, and most of the Keller family had laughed themselves. They thought it was very funny. She could only put it down to that it was a normal thing for them to see. She'd heard foxes were mischievous and tricky creatures, and that was exactly what she'd just seen: a little mischievous not so playful, but clearly playful bite to her own Mate. And all in order to entice him into hunting her out there in the woods was all she could think of it as.

She stood drinking her champagne, with Jared's hand in hers, and he tugged her back to him as she tried to go and get a piece of cake, "I'm not ready to let you go."

She smiled up at him. "You're fangirling too hard, Sweetheart. If I don't get a piece of that cake, you'll be in the dog house before you know it. I already changed the code on the suite." she winked at him.

He laughed and let her hand go, "Where's my riddle?" he asked.

“Hmm, I think I had Tallah write it down somewhere.” She smiled at him, let the games begin because it was on the inside of her thigh.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.