

## CHAPTER 5 Her Scent

Wyatt's POV

She was mine, and oh goddess, she was more beautiful than I expected. She had long blonde strawberry hair, amethyst eyes... A unique color. I was restraining myself from f\*\*\*\*g her right there. My mate was beautiful and to think I didn't want one and now, I couldn't imagine losing her.

Adira, my Adira. After years of hoping, and praying for a reunion, here she was in my arms. I doubt she'd remember me since she was a child when I saw her last, we were only kids.

My mother and hers were best friends growing up, but they separated since they went in different packs. One day, aunt Meryl came to the meet us with her little girl too. She was only ve and I was twelve at that time but we connected well. I remembered the anxiety that welled in the pit of my stomach when she was leaving,

'Can she stay here?' I asked my mother. She smiled at me and shook her head.

'No, my baby, maybe when you are older, you can go to see her,' Mother had told me. I nodded and gave her back to her mother, little Adira gripped my shirt so tight and cried, she wanted to stay with me. We eventually parted, I thought of her a lot but eventually, that day became a blur and my mind convinced me that it was only a dream until I found her again. I couldn't forget those eyes.

She stirred a little in my arms and only did I realize she was sleeping. I carried her out of the hall, many eyes watched me in awe and women were jealous of her.

Adira was not popular, and I could tell she wasn't treated well by the way they glared at her but that is about to change now.

'And that pup, the way he touched her,' My wolf, Rolf, growled.

Anger took over when I remembered that, he touched her like he had some sort of claim on her. My wolf growled in my head. Our mate was mine, only ours. I was told that our rooms were prepared and not wanting to wake her, I lay her gently on the bed. I watched her sleep before placing a lingering kiss on her forehead.

'She didn't recognize us,'

She was twenty yet had never shifted even though her wolf appeared already. I was reminded by how her eyes shone a distinctive purple when our eyes locked gazes from up close. They were only one bloodline whose eyes were like that. The moon wolves, I'll ask my mother to tell me more about the Wade heritage.

I walked out of the room and down to the halls. That fucker, Mars killed two delegates. I pushed the door open to the conference room and they got to their feet, bowing low. They only sat when I did.

"I hope you have a good explanation for killing those diplomats," I stared at the Alpha. He seemed uneasy, the aura that surrounded me was domineering and suppressed their wolves.

"We didn't kill them, they were involved in an accident, we wrote that in the report, my king," Mars said and I narrowed my gaze on him.

"A f\*\*\*\*g shitty report! Those delegates were sent to nd out what happened to the Wades and hear from you in detail how and why they were killed without the parliament knowing of it,"

This pack was growing suspicious. We learned about a year ago that they killed the beta and beta female of the pack, so, we sent ambassadors to investigate but never made it alive, they claimed there was an accident and died plus, they forcefully took over their neighboring pack.

"We- Well, we just heard an explosion as they left the pack and we rushed to the scene but it was too late as their vehicle caught re,"

Beta Steven explained. He was a sketchy man who wanted power, I could tell. Could it be he had a hand in what happened to the Wades?

"But it's been three years since the death of the former beta, why are you investigating now?" The Alpha's son asked. I glared at him and he tensed.

"Because there's something shy going on here and you lots have been problematic lately," Jett said, grimacing at the young Alpha.

"I don't follow,"

"Taking over nearby packs? Are you f\*\*\*\*g kidding me!" I boomed.

"No, they started causing us problems rst,"

"And the solution is to kill the Alpha and take over their pack?" I asked.

They kept on explaining their actions in a way that didn't make sense to me. I was growing angry and tired as the minutes passed by. They will have to be dealt with later.

"My mate, tell me about her," I asked quietly and everyone's face paled. There was a drop-pin silence in the room. I wondered why they acted so strangely.

"Should I repeat myself?" I snarled and the Alpha was the one who cleared his throat to speak.

"Well, her name is Adira Wade and her father was the traitor beta," He said and I growled at him.

"She's a spoiled girl who causes us trouble," The beta nished, he had a scowl on his face.

"Why was she serving when her rank is high?" Aspen asked.

"I think I saw one of her peers taunt her too," My gamma, Jett, said.

"Well, she... um... does some work for the pack, like- like everyone else," he stammered in his words.

"And about the bullying well, she ghts back, she is one of our nest female warriors,"

I chuckled humorlessly.

"So you let anyone bully her because she's a warrior, what the f\*\*k?" Aspen said, shaking his head. I was furious.

"Her parents were traitors to the pack so you can't expect her to be treated like any other member, we are wary that she can-" I didn't let him nish his sentence I had him against the wall, choking the life out of him.

"Did you imprison her after the death of her parents?" His face paled even more when I asked that. I saw some old scars on her body too.

"No, we didn't, King Wyatt, we only questioned her and let her go when we couldn't nd evidence," he croaked.

"But you allowed your pack to treat a twenty year old like trash," I growled.

"My king, it's not like that at all, yes, there has been some incidents with her peers but all parties were punished," Beta Steven explained, his voice was trembling. The Alpha's face was now turning blue, and threw him against a chair, he landed on the oor with a satisfying noise. I left the room and went to the guest bedroom where my mate was. I found her sleeping in a position I didn't leave her in.

Bet she'll be getting more than half the size of the bed. I chuckled and stroked her hair. After taking a cold shower, I got in bed with her and I allowed her scent to lure me to sleep.