

The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 131 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 131

Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Raphael's POV Those b a s t a r d s were snuggling up in bed with their mates while I'm up at this ungodly hour and hurling my a s s over to Alessia's pack. It isn't fair. Why do they get to stay in bed with their mate while I'm training a bunch of werewolves on how to fight? It isn't my fault that Alessia is nearly on her due date and needs her mate by her side. Neither is it my fault that Alex's daughter is a tyrant who constantly keeps her parents on their toes and busy. I'm not to blame for any of those so why am I the one suffering the consequences of their actions? The two of them couldn't keep it in their pants and somehow, I happened to be the one to suffer the fallout. Though, I guess I could have simply said no to Caden when he came to ask for my help. But my idiot self blabbered out an affirmative answer instead. Accepting my fate. I run through the woods to Alessia's pack. At least the weather is perfect for a run and Ethan, my wolf loves it. I shift back into my human form once I get to their borders and wear my clothes back on. Then I head to the warrior that's standing guard at the moment. His posture changes and his spine stiffens as he watches me approach. "Who are you and what purpose do you have for being here?" He gruffs out, looking at me like I'm the last person he wants to be conversing with. Well, that makes two of us buddy. "I'm Raphael, Caden's G m m a," I answer, crossing my arms over my chest and watching as he gets that glazed look in his eyes that signifies that he's mind-linking someone. He comes back to reality and nods at me. "You can pass through. They're expecting you." I give him a quick thanks and cross into their border, feeling my pack link dim as I step into another territory. As I walk towards the pack house, a man steps out the front door and starts heading in my direction. He meets me halfway and stretches out his hand for a handshake which I accept.

"Thanks for taking the time to meet us. I'm sure you had a million other things to attend to," he states, releasing my hand after a firm handshake. Actually, I didn't have a million things to attend to. That's why I had been the perfect candidate for Caden. I was jobless and withering away in the pack house with nothing to do all day. The only time I left the house was when we did our routine checkups in the evening or when Caden assigned a task to me. Other than those few times, I was a furniture that never left the house. "I'm happy to help out in any way that I can," I say, instead of giving the poor man a detailed explanation of just how pathetic my life is. He smiles at me. "I'm Henry, the Beta of the pack," he says, introducing himself. I remember Caden telling me that Henry was previously the G a m m a of his pack but after the occurrence with Jude and everyone finding out that Alessia was the future Alpha, his position had been moved up to Beta and he had taken over Jude's duties. "I'm Raphael, Caden's G a m m a," I introduce myself as well. "I'll show you to the training ground. They're all there and awaiting your arrival," he informs, walking in front of me and leading the way. 1/2 10:23 Chapter 131 May I follow behind silently, coming to a halt when we get to a place that looks like a

warehouse. Henry pushes open the door and gestures for me to walk in. The chatters and conversations come to an abrupt stop as we step in. Up to a hundred pairs of eyes observe me, all belonging to people in different age groups, ranging from a couple of middle-aged huddled together in a corner to a group of teenagers standing in the middle. "Everyone, this is Raphael, the G a m m a of Blood Moon Pack. He's going to be assisting us with our training," he informs, his voice flowing over the silent room. My gaze shift through the room, cataloging their reactions and sniffing out the people who were going to be giving me a hard time. Thankfully, they weren't much. And the few that I scouted out will

soon learn who is in control in this room. Now that Henry has made the introduction. I step further into the room with my head held up high. "I'm going to be working closely with you guys for a few months at the very best. I expect your cooperation and respect," I say, holding as many gazes as I can. "It's going to be strenuous and it might eventually be too hard on you. If you know that you aren't up for that challenge, I'll advise you to lead yourself out of here." I ignore Henry's shocked expression and focus on addressing them. There is no room for anyone that thinks they can slack off and not give this their very best." It's better to weed out the pests while we're still at the starting point. I don't need anyone dragging me behind. I give them a minute to go over what I just said and watch as they exchange glances between themselves and probably talk to each other through their mindlink. After a while, they all turn to face me with burning determination in their eyes and I smile, impressed that no one steps out to leave. With no one leaving, I step towards the door and slam it shut. The loud bang echo over the room and puts a certain tension in the atmosphere. "Let's get started, shall we?" 色

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Chapter 1 3 2 Raphael's POV With a pant, I fall onto the couch and close my eyes. It has been so long since I had a training as intense as that, and I have to admit that my muscles are screaming at me. But overall, it was a good first session. If I was feeling the training this hard then I don't even want to think about how the others are faring. I did warn them though. A bottled water gets shoved into my face and I trace the water up to the face of the person holding it. Henry shakes it, getting impatient. "Here. I'm sure you need it after that session. Grateful, I take it out of his outstretched hand and murmur a thank you. Twisting the cap off it, I tip the bottle into my mouth and take a big gulp, sighing when the cold water hits the back of my throat. I finish it and drop the empty bottle on the table in front of me. As I lift my head back up, I feel a glare directed my way. It was coming from a guy that was present at the training ground. He gives me the stink eye as he passes and I have to hold in a chuckle. Ok, so maybe I should have taken it easy on them. At this rate, I wouldn't be surprised if half of them didn't show up tomorrow. Henry sighs beside me. "Ignore them. They'll get used to you soon enough, he reassures and lets out a pained groan as his back hits the sofa. "Though, I think you should tune it down a notch before you kill someone." I laugh and he joins in soon enough. They aren't bad folks and I don't mind using my day to train them. I have to admit that it's so much better than being bored out of my mind in the pack house. Sitting up straight, I lift from the couch. I should probably start heading back to my pack, I

inform Henry and he stands up as well "Of course. Thanks for coming here again, he repeats for the umpteenth time today. I place a hand on his shoulder. "My Luna is your Alpha Ok, that title sounds weird out loud but I

continue anyway, "I'm, happy to help out her pack in any way that I can." I give him a firm squeeze and drop my hand from his shoulder. "Glad you feel that way. I hate to say it, but we need all the help we can get. No kidding there. They really sucked and I'm not even exaggerating. I really have my work cut out for me. It's a good time I have a lot of time on my hands with nothing else to do. Henry walks me to the door and we stay outside for a while, talking about the tactics to use to train them. That's when I first get a whiff of the most mouthwatering scent ever. My head moves around as I try to decipher where that delicious smell is coming from. Henry is talking away but I don't catch a drift of what he's saying because my attention is on a beautiful lady that's fifteen feet away from us and under a huge tree/ She's surrounded by a dozen kids, who are all trying to get her attention on them. Surprisingly, she's paying ample attention to each and every one of them and the little monsters are loving it. Henry finally catches up on the fact that I'm not listening to a word that he's saying, "Is everything alright?" He asks, following my gaze that's still on the beautiful lady who's now hand out cupcakes to the children. Sat, 4 May Chapter 182 "Mate!" Ethan growls, trying to take control and head over to the lady that we know nothing about. I force him down and turn to Henry. "Who is she?" I ask tensely. "Why wasn't she at the training ground?" I add so my interrogation doesn't come off as weird. She looks to be in her mid-twenties and seems perfectly healthy. So why didn't she come to the training? "That's Daphne," he tells me, looking at my mate with a fond expression on his face. He's old enough to be her father but my head becomes filled with several ways to wipe that look off his face. Permanently. Daphne. It's a beautiful name.

It's as beautiful as her. I wonder what her wolf's name is? Ethan questions Pipe down, I warn. Ethan has this attitude of attacking with full force. He doesn't know how to take things inch by inch. It's a trait that could very well scare our mate away. A kid whispers something into Daphne's ear and she tilts her head back and lets out a beautiful laugh. She's so f u c k i n g beautiful. I haven't even had the chance to talk to her yet but I'm already bewitched. But why hasn't she already noticed my presence yet? The distance between us is just a few feet away and she should have smelt my scent by now. Can't she feel the mate bond that's trying to pull us closer? My question gets answered a second later as Henry keeps talking. "She doesn't have a wolf and-" Every other thing that Henry says flows over me without actually registering in my head. My mate is wolfless. That's why she hasn't noticed me yet and that's why she wasn't at the training ground. My whole world is tilting on its axis because of her and she'll probably never feel an ounce of what I'm feeling right now. Her head lifts and I hold my breath as our gaze clash. I search her eyes, silently begging to see even a mere hint of attraction in them but she just stares at me blankly. My heart shatters as she shakes her head and turns her attention back to the children trying to climb onto her. She felt nothing. My wolf is hollering and growling for me to let him out so he can go be with his mate. He doesn't seem to understand that she doesn't even realize that we're her mate. "Is everything ok?" Henry asks, staring at me with concern. I guess that has to do with the fact that I've

been mute for the past five minutes while he has been talking. I snap out of it and give him a tight smile. "I need to leave," I say, turning around and running towards the woods before he can get a word out. I shift into my wolf once I'm surrounded by tall dark trees and Ethan lets out a growl that rips

through my heart. We finally found our mate after waiting for so long, but it was nothing like I envisioned it to be.

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