

# **The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 41 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 41**

## Chapter 41

Chapter 41 Caden's POV We've been staying in this house for a week and a few days. Alessia's heat waves have stopped and it's time for us to get back to reality and back to the pack house. For some reason, I'm dreading the inevitable. I always knew that this day was sure to come so why does it feel like a knife laced with wolfband is being pushed inside of me? I throw the last bag into the back seat of the car with a heavy sigh. Then I walk back into the house in search of Alessia where I find her putting on her shoe in the room. I lean on the doorway, watching her like a creep as she does the simple task of sliding on her shoes. Will it be weird if I pull her into my arms and place a kiss on those sinful lips? The answer to that question is a definite yes. Her heat has ended and though no words have been spoken about what comes next, we both know that everything is coming to an end now. "We should get going," I say, straightening up and walking into the room. Alessia does the last knot on her shoe and stands up, dusting invisible dust off her clothes. "I'm ready." A heavy sigh escapes her. "I don't even want to know what people will say when we arrive together. The rumors are going to be crazy." We could have chosen to arrive separately but at the end of the day what difference will it make? People are going to put two and two together and come up with whatever conclusion they choose. It would be stupid to go out of our way to placate their irrational thought. Let them come up with whatever they want. "Just ignore them. It will eventually die off once a new topic comes their way." Doubt enters my mind even as I say those words. The pack has always had something to say about Alessia and I relationship. Our going away together for a week is just going to serve as fuel for the hungry lions but it can't be helped. "What am I going to tell Jake? I still need to apologize to him for what happened." She's biting her nails now with a faraway look on her face. "I hope he isn't mad." He may not be mad but I'm definitely furious right now. What does she mean by she's going to need

to apologize to him? Is she planning to remain friends with him even after what occurred? "Are you still going to be talking with that jerk?" The words are out of my mouth before I can help it but I can't find it in me to regret them. Maybe I should have chosen a better choice of words but I'm just calling it as I see it. Her eyes narrow as her forehead pinches together in what I can only call annoyance. "He wasn't at fault." I scoff, rolling my eyes and digging my grave digger. "He was going to kiss you when I came and I doubt that he would have stopped at that. My hands clenched into fists as my vision turned red. Imagining what could have happened if I had come a second later makes me want to find Jake and give him an extra dose of beating. He's so lucky stopped when I did. 82% 12:33 Chapter 41 "He was the one who brought me up to my room. He was trying to help me," she says, her eyes flashing. her annoyance shifting into anger. "Yeah, he was definitely trying to help, Lile would have been very helpful to you if I had walked in a second later." Groaning. I run a hand across my face. This isn't

how I want our last day in this room to go. All this is because of that b a t a r d. Even when he isn't around, he somehow finds a way to cause trouble. "The only reason why he was going to kiss me was because I basically begged him to," she says exasperatedly, throwing her hands up in the air. I growl, digging my nails into my palms hard enough to draw blood. "Besides you said it yourself that unmated males are going to be drawn to a female in heat. It wasn't his fault." I'm not hearing a thing of what she's saying, the blood rushing through my ears is all I can hear. "I don't think you should be talking with him anymore. I don't trust him with you." She's the one who scoffs in disbelief this time. "I don't care if you trust him or not. He's the only friend I have in that pack house and I'm not going to lose him just because you don't f u c k i n g

trust him." "You have Scarlett!" I yell out, remembering the few times that she sat beside Scarlett at dinner and chatted away with her. "You don't need him." "Scarlett has moved out of the pack house in case you didn't notice and yes, I do need him." That's the last words she throws my way before she pushes past me and heads out of the room. The moments we shared in this same house shattered to the floor. All because of f u c k i n g Jake. Why couldn't she just listen to me? I close the front door harder than necessary, thanking the Moon goddess when it doesn't pull off its hinges. I follow Alessia outside to the parked car and slide into the driver's side. Alessia is gazing out the window with her arms crossed over her chest. The don't f u c k with me aura around her has me keeping my lips shut for the duration of the ride back to the pack house. She flies out of the car as soon as I park in front of the pack house and is already swinging her bag over her shoulder and heading for the house before I can get any word out. F u c k i n g Jake. H

## Chapter 42

Chapter 42 Alessia's POV I throw the bag on the bed and watch as its content in it doesn't spill out onto the floes from the bed and onto the floor. Thankfully, the Throwing myself onto the bed, I pick up a pillow and press it on my face, using it to muffle the frustrated screams that tear out of me. Why is Caden such a hardhead? How could such a wonderful week take a drastic turn and end on such a bad note? Rolling onto my side, I look at the picture of my mother on the bedside table, missing her more than ever. If she were here, she would know what to do. She always had an answer to every problem. I blink rapidly to stop the tears gathering around my eyes from falling. I've already cried enough and I promised myself not to do any more of that. The only thing left to do is get revenge and avenge her death. I'm going to find those b a s t a r d s and when I do, they're going to be wishing that they never crossed paths with me or my mother. I sit up on the bed and gaze out the window, seeing that it's starting to get dark out. It will be time for dinner soon and then the awkward moment of looking for where to sit starts again. I need to look for Jake and apologize to save myself from that awkwardness. Standing up. I pick up the duffel bag from the floor and shove it into the closet, making a mental note at the back of my head to put away the clothes in it. Then I head out of my room and start scouting for Jake. I don't find him anywhere around the pack house but I do receive some curious stares and hush whispers. My mind runs wide, trying to figure out where he could be. Then it clicks and I'm leaving the house and heading into the woods without giving it a second thought. Just as I suspected,

Jake is sitting at the edge of the cliff and gazing down into the water below when I arrive. His head whips to me at the sound of my footsteps and turns away from he sees who's approaching.

/sink down and sit beside him, maintaining the silence. We sit together for what has to be minutes before I decide to be the bigger person and start what is going to be a dreadful conversation. "I'm sorry," I whisper. "Caden had the wrong idea and he-" I pause not knowing what else to say. I can't say more without giving everything away. "He is your mate isn't he?" He states matter of factly, not really asking a question. "He's the one you're thinking of rejecting. I knew telling him about that was going to come back and bite me in the ass one of these days. How did he figure out that Caden is my mate? Were we that obvious to the extent that he saw through our bullshit or is he just observant and a good judge of character? MBGM Chapter 42 II 12:33 I open my mouth to deny it but then stop. What use would that be? For him to have come to that conclusion, it means that he's sure about it and I don't think a few lies will make him doubt himself. Neither denying nor accepting the accusation, I keep quiet and gaze down at the beautiful body of water. What will it feel like to be this calm on the inside? No turmoil. No thoughts of revenge or vengeance and no thought of a mate that drives one to the brink of madness. Jake laughs. "I wasn't really sure about that theory but it seems I was right." Disbelief etched in his words. "You're thinking of rejecting an Alpha? The strongest Alpha in the region?" He asks incredulously. I fear the understanding I developed with him is now gone. Of course, he won't get or understand me now that he knows who my mate is. He's probably going to think I'm crazy. "It's not what it seems like. We don't even act like we're mates. We avoid each other and almost always end up fighting whenever we try to have a conversation." This afternoon is proof of that. Caden and I are far from a perfect match. "The beating I received sure did feel like it was from someone's enraged mate," he cups his jaw. "I

can still feel the punches." I whine, throwing him an apologetic grimace. "I'm sorry about that. It was my fault that Caden pounced on you when you were just trying to help me out." "It's ok." His hand drops away from his face. "I kind of deserve it." Before I can ask him what that statement meant, he's talking again. "Are you better now?" He asks with a raised eyebrow. "I can't smell anything so I'm assuming that..." He trails off his words for me to continue. "Yeah, it's gone." My cheeks feel hot as I avoid his gaze. Lately, I've been having a lot of embarrassing moments. "So, are we friends again?" I ask, looking up at him with a hopeful expression on my face. "Of course we are." He sounds surprised at my question. "Why would you ever think that we weren't?" Caden beating him into the ground flashes into my mind as a very good reason but I shake it off. If he wants to bury everything under the rug then I have no right to refuse the kind gesture. I sigh in relief and fall onto the grass, gazing up at the sky as my mind wanders off to the places it usually goes to at this time of the day. Places where Caden resides in. No matter how hard I try, I can never get him out of my head and senses. NON ME Exclusive

## Chapter 43

Chapter 43 Caden's POV At the dinner table, I make sure to drill a hole into the side of Jake's face but the idiot just doesn't know how to take a hint. He sticks to Alessia's side throughout dinner and afterward, they stay outside together. Wasn't the beating I gave to him a clue enough? Or is he just daft? "I take it that you have an issue with Alessia's new friend," Raphael says pointedly once the dining room starts clearing off with people moving to the main room or their bedroom. I huff, neither proving nor denying his claim. Let him think whatever he wants. A few minutes later, I see Alessia and Jake heading back inside and stopping at the end of the staircase. Straining my ears, I catch Alessia telling Jake goodbye and Jake mumbling something about a movie. Not that I care about what the asshole plans on doing. At last, they go their separate ways, with Alessia going up the stairs and Jake disappearing into the kitchen. My gaze follows Alessia's back up the stairs and when she disappears around the corner, I jump up to my feet. Raphael's head turns to me and he looks highly amused as I put together a string of words to form an excuse before heading straight for the stairs. I stop on the second floor, contemplating my next move. If I'm to go into Alessia's room, will I achieve anything other than stirring up another one of our fights? Deciding to go with a much safer choice, I change direction up the last flight of stairs to my room. On that floor, I head to my room and immediately walk towards the desk pushed to the corner of the room where a computer sits on top. Sliding into the chair, I turn it on and log into what brought me here. The screen fills up with an image of Alessia's room without any Alessia present but the sound of the shower running lets me know exactly where she is. I personally installed a camera in Alessia's room when I gave it to her. At first, it was because I couldn't trust her and felt like she was up to something. I hate to admit it but recently, I've been using it to spy on

her. There's no excuse for it and I've silently promised myself to uninstall it as soon as I can. The soonest that I can isn't that soon though. Alessia is always around that room and it's not like I can knock on her door and tell her that I need to uninstall a camera I placed there when I thought she was dangerous. She would have a fit. Rightfully so. I rarely ever use it anymore but there are some doors that my willpower crumble and I succumb to watching her through the cameras. Today happens to be one of those days. Alessia pads into her room clamped in just a towel and I nearly choke on my tongue as the towel falls to the ground. Quickly turning my gaze away, I attempt to give her what little privacy I can provide. It's MBB NO Chapter 43 almost laughable. 2x 12:33 After waiting for some good minutes to ensure that she's definitely dressed, I turn my gaze back to the Alessia is now dressed in just a pantie and a t-shirt that looks very familiar. Too familiar. I squint my eyes, trying to make through the black and white picture where I've seen the shirt before. Then it clicks. It was one of the shirts I took over to the house we stayed at. It was the only shirt I wore there before we gave up on clothes. So, did Alessia sneak it into her bag before we left? That cheeky brat. I smile at the thought of her looking for an excuse to get into the room to find it. Alessia throws herself onto the bed, making the back of the t-shirt rise and expose a bit of her panties. The color of it is unknown because everything is a boring black or white color. I silently curse myself for not installing a color CCTV instead of this plain black and white. I sit at my desk,

watching Alessia like a creep for God knows how long before deciding to call it a day and retire to bed.

Just as I reach for the button to turn it off, a sound filters through the screen. I look at the image of Alessia in her bed and snuggled into the duvet. Straining my eyes, I look more closely and find something moving under the covers. Her hand. Groaning and at the same time, cursing and thanking my fate, my laser eyes stay on that hand, following its every movement. That hand starts moving faster just as her moans increase. The cover shifted away, revealing a bit of her thighs. Alessia's hand bunches up my t-shirt and raises to her nose and that's when I lose it. 1 My hand moves on its own account and works on getting my trousers off. My cock is in my fist in the second, sliding through my hand as I follow Alessia's movement with my eyes. Her face turns into the pillow beside her, probably trying to muffle her sounds of pleasure. Too bad we weren't still at that house where she could scream and moan as loudly as she wanted without having to worry about who could hear her. My finger swipe over the top of my cock, collecting the precum there and using it as a lube. I'm too lazy to leave this screen and go to my bedside table, so this will just have to do. Alessia presses her face harder into the pillow but it doesn't stop me from hearing what she says just as she comes. She screamed my name. Caden. That's all it takes for my cock to pulse in my hand and shoot ropes of cum that fall on my chest. ND BN

## Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Alessia's POV 몽 FUZN 82% 12:33 "Focus on our opponent. Don't be distracted. One wrong move can cost you everything!" Caden yells, throwing a punch that I narrowly miss. Thanks the goddess for that because it was headed to my face. 1 st a g g e r on my foot and nearly go crashing to the ground when Caden wraps his fingers around my upper arm to pull me back up. "Focus on your footing," he says, letting go of my arm. "What's up with day? Gett the cloud, otherwise you're going to get yourself killed." head out of His words hit me and I hide a pout by turning my gaze to the ground. I have to admit that for the past few days, I've managed to suck so bad. Almost as bad as when I started training and that's saying something because those days were terrible. "Maybe you aren't getting enough sleep," he says pointedly, eyeing me with a knowing look in those green orbs. No, it's impossible. There's no way that he knows what I've been doing alone in the dark for the past few days. Absolutely no way. My mouth falls open and no words come out as I stutter. Does he know? He smirks at the look on my face, definitely enjoying seeing me squirm under his gaze. "I get enough sleep. I manage to push out the words that feel like chalk on my tongue, too scared to think of the possibility of him knowing. I won't be able to live with myself if he does. How will be able to look. him in the face again if that happens to be the truth? "Is that so?" He arches his brow in question. "You don't do anything that take up your time before

going to bed?" The question seems too specific for him to be going out on a limb here? Does he know? Did he hear something last night? That couldn't be possible, I always make sure that my voice is low. There's no way he heard it up in his room...unless he was standing directly outside my door. "That's it for today," Caden says, stopping my



train of thought. "We'll continue tomorrow. Hopefully, you'll be well rested by then. I expect a better performance tomorrow." He throws one last disapproving glance at me before walking away to meet f u c k i n g Julianna who's waving her hand widely in the air to get his attention. Why does that bit c h always need his help? At this point, she might just be worse than me. I roll my eyes hard enough for it to get stuck behind my head as Caden wraps his arm around her to show her how to throw a punch at the punching bag in front of her. Isn't that what she still wanted the previous day? MBGM Chapter 44 it I turn my gaze away from them to prevent myself from doing something I'll regret. I wouldn't put past my wolf to take control and rip the bit c h's head off her neck, then parade it around the house like it's a trophy. My wolf howls at that idea trying to get me to see the bright side of it. It seems Julianna brings out the violent side of my wolf. I shake my head and start making my way out of the training grounds to head to the pack house and take a much-needed cold bath to help loosen my sore muscles. In the pack house, a few people are roaming around but most of them are either still at the training grounds or in school. I passed through the house undetected with no one stopping me to ask where Caden and I had been in the previous weeks. Those occurrences have been happening far more than I like. I obviously knew that rumors were going to arise after our disappearance but I never expected it to get to the extent. And I thought forThis is

sure that it would have died out by this time. Instead, it seems to have intensified. I'm actually getting stopped by people that I've previously never exchanged a word with. Sneaking into my room, I close the door behind me and breathe out a sigh of relief at my successful escape. I walk into the middle of the room and grip the end of my skin-tight shirt to pull it over my head when something comes to mind. If Caden wasn't standing outside my door then the only other way he would have figured out what I've been up to is if- My hands drop down, pulling my shirt back on as I look around the room with wide eyes. Did Caden bug my room? I glance around the room, looking for anything sticking out of a wiring or behind a picture frame. Basically anything suspicious or standing out of place. When I come up short with nothing, I shake my head, pushing away that idea out of my head. I would like to think that I would have noticed if I had been watched. I definitely would have...right? My paranoid mind doesn't let me strip down in the room though. Instead, I go to the bathroom and get naked there with the door locked. I want to shake my head at my silly self but the question of 'what if' hangs at the back of my head, hovering just out of reach. I soak up in the bathtub for what could have been hours and insanely, I wrap a towel around my body and walk into the room to pick out what to wear. Then I walk back into the bathroom to get dressed there. At dinner, I sit with Jake, and like usual, I try to ignore Caden's gaze digging into the side of our head. By the time dinner is over and I've headed back up to my room, all thoughts of a hidden camera in my room. are gone.

## Chapter 45

Chapter 45 Alessia's POV I walk into the clearing in the woods where the bonfire is being held. Caden filled me in on the way here and apparently, every full moon, the pack holds a bonfire, and fights are held to improve the pack spirit. I have no idea how

getting beat to a pump helps restore one's spirit but whatever, I'm not the one running a pack here. People are all over the place in all states of undress with some of them even going completely naked and nobody bats an eye at them. It's another thing that I'm finding difficult to get used to. People just walk around naked and nobody gives a damn. In the center of the clearing is a circle where two gigantic wolves are circling around each other. I push through the crowd to get a better view just as the bigger wolf bites into the neck of the smaller one and draws blood. I gasp, expecting others to be as shocked as me but all I receive is screams and cheers from all around me. They are feeding on this and seeing that, the larger wolf attacks again, this time going for the neck. Holding my breath, I watch as the smaller wolf moves out of the way just in time, making the bigger wolf land on a heap on the ground. Seeing his chance, the smaller wolf pounces on the bigger one, pressing his weight down on the wolf to hold it down. The crowd erupts into yells and a guy appears out of nowhere and hits the floor three times, calling the match to an end. I breathe out a sigh of relief as the two of them pull away and leave the clearing to go lick their respective wounds. Now that there's nothing left to watch, the crowd disperses, everyone moving onto other things. I follow the crowd and look for a place to rest my weary bones from today's training. I find a shade in the corner of the wood but first change direction to get a drink from the refreshment table. Taking a can of beer from the table, I head in the direction of my hideout, ready to spend the rest of

the night there to avoid any unwanted presence. Out of nowhere, I bump into someone and I open my mouth to form an apology when the person speaks. "What do you think you're doing here?" Julianna asks, snarling at me with a demonic look in her eyes. "This event is for pack members and the last time I checked, you weren't a part of this pack." The apology on my tongue immediately dies a fast death. "It's none of your fucking business." I go to sidestep her but the bitch follows me, cutting my path again. Did I mention that she's one of the people walking around naked and did I also mention that she has more than a few inches on me? All of this added together makes for a very awkward situation as her breasts jiggle in my face every time she moves to block my path. They are very beautiful breasts but I want them out of my fucking face. MBB M Chapter 45 MII AM 82 12:34 I move back a few feet and glare at her. "Move out of my way." I grit out through clenched teeth. Why is she even doing this? Ever since Caden had that talk with her, she had made sure to stay clear of my path and avoid me at all costs. What happened to make her start her persecution of me again? She crosses her arms over her chest, pushing her breasts higher up and making my eyes involuntarily fall on them. Dear God, can someone please get this woman a shirt? At this point, I will accept her wearing a bra. "Fight with me." She smirks and moves closer to me making me take a step back. She must have interpreted it as my being scared because her smirk transformed into a full-blown devilish smile. "Nah, I think I'm going to pass up on that offer. I tip my drink in a salute at her and make another attempt. to pass by her and again, she corners me.

I breathe out harshly through my mouth, already feeling my wolf rising to the occasion to teach Julianna a lesson but I'm not stupid. Neither am I looking for a chance to meet with death. I know that Julianna is going to have me eating dust in approximately two

point five seconds if I give her a chance. My wolf may be bigger but size doesn't compete with years of training and skills. "Are you scared?" She asks, smiling brightly and showing her perfect set of teeth. "I promise to take it easy on you. "I said I'm not interested and I don't think Caden will appreciate you pestering me." I glare at her, praying for her to get a hint, and scramble out of my line of sight. It's a low blow by bringing Caden into the conversation but hopefully, it has the desired effect I hope for. It doesn't. The mention of Caden only seems to agitate her. Her eyes narrow, turning black and. introducing the presence of her wolf. Cra p! This isn't what I wanted. "Julianna, I think you should leave now," A deep voice says from behind me and I turn to see Jake in my orbit I haven't seen him since the beginning of the night so I just assumed that he had other matters to attend to. Julianna looks at both of us, probably wondering if it's wise to challenge one of the best warriors in the pack. Apparently, she still has some brain cells left in her head because she shoots one last glare at me and walks away. I finally release the sigh of relief that I've been holding. "Thanks for that." Jake smiles at me. "You're welcome."Exclusive

## Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Alessia's POV Jake follows me to the hideout I find in the corner of the clearing. It only has a few people milling around, a perfect place to hide away and as a bonus, it has an undisrupted view of the circle where another fight is being held. This time, the people fighting are in their human form, fully dressed, and are women. It's an intense battle that draws a lot of crowds. I put my money on the dark-haired lady who seems to be throwing the most punches. "Are you still going to reject him?" Jake asks from beside me and my head whips in his direction before looking around to see if anyone hears his question. Everyone is either chatting away with a friend or focused on the fight and even if they did hear him, there's no way for them to figure out that he's talking about Caden. Jake is still looking at me when I turn my attention back to him again. "I don't know. I'm not sure." Ever since our week away, I've been conflicted on what path to take next. If only I could have a relationship like that with Caden then I wouldn't need to reject him. The issue now is that I doubt such a thing could ever happen. "If ever you decide to go through with it, just know that you have someone here waiting for you," he mutters, looking at the fight that's currently drawing more heat and cheers. Someone waiting for me. Could he be implying what I think he is? I shake my head, not wanting to believe that. "Thanks for being a good friend," I say, skipping past the whole confession because I don't dare to deal with something like that at this moment. He chuckles and turns his gaze to meet mine with a smile on his face. "I wasn't implying friendship. I meant I'd be waiting for you as more than a friend." He spells out. Ok, so there's no way I can try to go around that. Not after he confessed blatantly to me, basically

writing it in the sand for me. My head lowers to the ground to avoid his gaze. What am I supposed to say to that? "Jake I can't-" My words get cut off as a deafening scream is heard from the hor d of people gathering around the circle. A crowd that seems to be growing by the minute. It seems like a new fight is to start soon. A figure appears in the circle and understanding dawns on me as I realize why the crowd got into a fit. It's



because their Alpha has just graced them with their presence. Caden stops in the middle of the circle, clamped in just sweatpants and nothing else. His opponent is MBBM Chapter 46 dressed in the same way. My gaze goes over Caden's body, trailing from his neck, down to believe that I had my body wrapped around all that. his bulging bicep and thighs. I can't 82% 12:34 My eyes move over to his opponent, taking him in. The only word I can come up with is 'monster because that's exactly what he is. He is well over a foot above Caden and the veins in his neck pop out. His arms look large enough to squash my head to bits. I gulp down saliva when I get a look at his eyes. Murder. That's what is written on them. Is Caden going to be able to defeat this giant? All my attention moves away from Jake's confession to the fight of a lifetime. I realize that I've been holding my breath when I start getting dizzy from the lack of air. Breathing out deeply, I bite my bottom lip as the referee wave a flag in the air, commencing the start of the fight. They circle each other and then Caden's opponent strikes first. Caden sidestepped him, sending the big bloke of muscle to the ground. That just seems to make him angrier and as he lifts from the ground, the veins in his hands pop out around his clenched fist.

Caden doesn't seem bothered by the angry bull. He maintains a perfect posture of calm and watches his opponent through steel eyes. Then he advances, landing a blow on the jaw of the guy and sending him staggerin g back. A second later he has gotten back his bearing as he charges at Caden. How is he already ok after such a punch? A blow like that would have knocked me out for hours. It also just occurred to me that Caden isn't using his full strength on me when we train. He's taking it easy on me and for that, I'm going to be eternally grateful to him. I shiver as the huge guy throws a punch that lands right in the center of Caden's chest. I could have sworn that I heard some broken bones but Caden simply shakes it off and rushes to the guy. 1 Everyone's breath is hitched as Caden punches him right in the gut, making the guy double over and fall to the ground with a cry. A few seconds later no sound comes from him. The referee walks to the center of the crowd and raises Caden's hand above his head, declaring him the winner of this fight. Pride blooms in my chest as Caden steps out of the circle, receiving congratulations and pats on his back. "I think you should take some time to reconsider if you really want to reject him," Jake whispers. "Don't go doing something that you'll regret later." I muse over his words as I watch Caden approach Alex and Raphael who welcome him with smiles and playful punches. If I were to reject Caden, would I end up regretting it?

## Chapter 47

Chapter 47 ALG USE LYN 82% 12:34 Caden's POV POV This has been long overdue. I need to get this out of the way and get it over with. So that's why I'm inside Alessia's room and trying to get the CCTV camera off the wall. I bring out the pocket knife I brought along for this situation and start digging into it. The sound of the door opening has me flipping around and quickly storing the knife in my back pocket. What is she doing here? I thought she went out with Jake like she usually did after dinner. She's not supposed to be here for at least another half an hour. That's the only reason why I came into her room. Alessia closes her door behind her and stops walking immediately

as she notices my presence in the center of the room. I simply stand there like a deer caught in the headlights, confused as to what to do next. My head runs a mile a minute, thinking of a good excuse to come up with to explain my presence in a room. A very good excuse that she'll actually buy and that won't make her suspicious. "What are you doing in here?" Her brows furrow together in confusion as she walks further into the room. "I came to ask if you want to go for a run." It's out there before I can take it back and Alessia's beaming face lets me know that I made the right choice of words. "Are you being serious?" She rushes over to my side and takes hold of my hand, sending a jolt up my hand. and I barely stop myself from ripping my hand out of her hold. "Do you really mean it?" I know that I've been strict with Alessia and only allowed her to go for a run when necessary but I never expected to get this reaction from her. Am I being too harsh on her? "Yes, I am. You deserve it." Her skills have been improving drastically and what better excuse than to use that as a way out?

She blushes and tugs a piece of hair that has fallen over her face to behind her ears. "Thank you." She whispers. And then her energetic self is back. "Let's go now." She rushes for the door and holds it open for me. My gaze goes over to the mirror where the CCTV camera is still hidden behind. I sigh, knowing that I'm going to need to find another time to get rid of it. Alessia isn't going to be letting me out of her sight anytime soon. Picking my battles, I smile at her and follow her out of the room. She closes the door behind us and s k i p s down the stairs in front of me. I fight a losing battle with a smile that makes its way to my face. I'm definitely going to be inviting her for more runs if it makes her this excited. Everywhere is dark when we step out of the pack house but thanks to our heightened senses, we have no MBB M Chapter 47 problem with navigating our way around the dark woods. M 82 12:34 Alessia walks in front of me, already knowing the path that leads to the clearing where we have our runs. She stops there and turns to face me with her smile still intact. "I know I said that I'm going to be taking you for a run," I start, ready to use the c r a p p y day to my advantage. "I was thinking that you could finally receive some lessons on fighting in wolf form." The smile on her face disappears and she groans loudly, throwing her head back. na I shoot her a stern look and start stripping down. I place my clothes on a tree bark and wait for her to do the same. She follows me and also strips down as well, no longer shying away like she did before. It's

beautiful to watch her get comfortable in her body. "We're going to shift and I'm going to go over some techniques with you," I tell her, bringing forth on my wolf presence. It's going to be very difficult to communicate with her without any mind link joining us together but it's a challenge that I'm willing to take on. I shift into Xavier and Alessia follows, shifting into Zuri. I put some distance between us and lower myself to the ground. Zuri is standing still, watching me to see what I come up with. Her gaze turns to something at the side and that's when I attacks. I race towards her and Zuri doesn't see me coming as my body slams into her, bringing her to the floor then I bare my teeth in her face. If I were a predator she would have been dead with my teeth in her neck. I roll off her and move away again. This time she keeps her eyes on me as I circle around her. I look for an opening and find it when she looks relaxed and least expecting an attack. I slam into her body, bringing her to the ground again but this time, I sink my

teeth into her shoulder. Not hard enough to draw blood but enough to leave a mark. She whines and shakes me off her. Then her tongue slips out as she licks her injury and looks at me with a wounded look in her eyes. "Why did you hurt her? Xavier screams at me. 'She needs to learn. Would you rather she gets hurt a little bit or die when she steps out of the pack?' My question quiets him down and he draws back, letting me have full reign again. I turn my gaze back to Alessia's wolf who has stopped licking her wound and is now looking at me angrily! Good Maule MBB MExclusive

## Chapter 48

## Chapter 48

Alessia's POV Caden and I are dressed but neither of us attempts to walk the distance back to the pack house. Instead, we are sitting on a rock and gazing up at the stars in the sky. I move my shoulder, whining at the sharp pain that goes through it. I can't believe Caden fucking bit me. Our training has started getting more intense and now, I am actually getting bruises which I nurse when I get to my room. "Put some ice on it when we get to the pack house and it should be alright by tomorrow morning," Caden says, looking at the hand that I am cuddling to my chest. "Thanks," I mutter, still a little bit sore with my feelings hurt. I know I asked for this but again, did he really need to bite me to prove a fucking point? He could have just knocked me to the ground. Tell me about your mother." My head whips to the side at Caden's words and I stare at him in shock. He wants to hear about my mother. Does he mean that he wants to know about what she told me about my father or does he really want to hear about her? "What do you mean?" I ask to clarify my confusion. If his question is about the former then he's about to be disappointed because he isn't going to get anything out of me. I already told him about everything that I know. "What was she like?" He asks, using his leg to kick a stone resting on the ground. "I want to know what sort of life she lived." My eyes blink back tears that I fight to hold and not let slide out. Breathing in deeply, I summon forth the memories I have of my mother. "She was a beautiful woman with a beautiful soul," I start, remembering my mother's beautiful smile that lights up even the most gloomy days. "What else?" Caden is looking at me with softness in his eyes.

"She makes these mean baked goods and when I was little, she would always have a plate of it waiting for me on the counter," I smile fondly as the memory hits me so hard that I can almost smell my mother's cookies in the air. "I'm trying to imagine a little you running from school to get home for treats. Caden chuckles, his eyes twinkling. "You must have been very cute." I'm trying not to be baffled at the fact that this is one of the few times that Caden and I are having a conversation that haven't led to a fight. Yet. "I wasn't cute." I roll my eyes, remembering my eight-year-old self. "I had pigtails and the worst bangs BIL Chapter 48 ever." I cringe as an image of myself appears in my mind. Caden laughs harder. "Come on. I'm sure it wasn't all that bad." It was. It was very bad. "What else do you have to say about her?" Caden is looking at me expectantly with all his attention on me. "Whenever I did something wrong and she had to scold me. She always looks like it causes her more pain than it did to me and then afterward, she would give me an extra cookie when I come home the next day. "I can't

imagine that you caused all that much trouble,” Caden says, his head cocked to the side like he’s trying to imagine me being in trouble. “Enough about me. I wave my hand in the air to clear the conversation away from me. “What about your parents?” I’ve been pondering over this question for a while now. I haven’t caught a glimpse of Caden’s parents since I got here and I also haven’t heard any new about them. Leaving the only other option that something must have happened to them. Caden closes up, his shoulders stiffen and a dark look crosses his face. I immediately regret asking that question. “You don’t have to answer it. I-”

“No, it’s ok.” He smiles sadly at me. “It’s not a secret. Everyone already knows what happened and you deserve to know too.” Then he sighs heavily and I wait with bated breath for his next words. “It was a rogue attack. The same one that took my mate.” A pause. “It took a lot of people’s lives and my pack will never recover from the losses.” “Your mate. How long did you know her for?” “A year,” he mumbles in a low voice. “She was the daughter of the beta in our neighboring pack. She had just gotten her wolf and I immediately knew who she was to me when I met her.” The way he talks about her. Like he still misses her presence even after all these years. My chest squeezes with hurt at the pain in his eyes and jealousy at the look in his eyes. Will he ever see me the same way he sees her or will I always be a second chance to him? The Moon goddess did a cruel thing by making this my fate. How am I to compete with someone that’s already dead? We walk back to the pack house in silence with our insides raw. This is the most that I’ve spent talking to Caden and it makes my doubts rise again. Will I really regret rejecting Caden if I do it? At the pack house, we slip back into the quiet house and go our separate ways. I head into the kitchen and go in search of an ice bag in the fridge. I pull one out and press it against my shoulder, sighing at the

Chapter 48 M instant relief. How much of this intense training will be able to take? Will I call quit or will Caden have me dead before that happens?

## Chapter 49

Chapter 49 Alessia’s POV I woke up the next morning feeling more tired than usual. It dawns on me that my late-night activity with Caden is probably the cost of this tiredness. Thankfully the pain in my shoulder is gone and I can move it without feeling like the bone is being ripped out of its socket. Looking over at the wall clock mounted on the wall, I see that I’m treading on the brink of lateness. Jumping out of my bed, I fly into the bathroom and quickly wash up the scent of wood, sand, and dirt from my body. I step out and get dressed into some workout clothes, my body working on autopilot like it has been doing for close to a month now. I can’t believe that I’ve been staying here for more than a month. It seems like yesterday that my whole life erupted into flames. Once I’m done dressing, I drag myself out of the room and down the stairs. At the end of the landing, I find Julianna standing there with a hand on her hip and her foot tapping the ground impatiently. She glares at me as I draw closer to her. I pause when I get to the end of the staircase because unless I plan on walking through her then I’ve nowhere else to go to. “I saw you with Caden early this morning.” Her gaze sharpens. “What were you doing with him throughout the night?” And there it is. The reason for

this ambushment. Caden. I roll my eyes and lean on the handle of the staircase. "I don't know what you're talking about. Deny. Deny. Deny. That's my strategy here. "I didn't come in with Caden late last night." I don't know why I'm even giving her the time of my day but Julianna is the sort of person to hold onto something like a dog with a bone. The only way to get rid of her is to just deal with her. "Stop lying. I f u c k i n g saw you with him!" She's yelling now and drawing a crowd to us. People are whispering and glancing our way, probably wondering what was up with this crazy bi t c h.

I grit my teeth in frustration. I don't need this attention on me when the previous rumors about me and Caden still haven't died down yet. This will just create more tension. "You're mistake, dear." I make sure to infuse enough sweetness in my voice to make her sick. "I went straight to my room after dinner. Maybe you saw Caden with someone else and mistook them for me." I shrug like it was an obvious and easy mistake that could happen to anyone. "It was you I saw." She moves closer to me. "And I know you and him were together in the week that you were both missing." Right in the bull's eyes. It's not like I didn't know that person would eventually piece two and two together and figure this out for themselves. I just never thought that any of them would have the balls to say it to 1.99 Chapter 49 my face. I glance around the room to see that both the crowd and whispers have increased. A lot of people are now glancing our way with curious expressions on their faces, wanting to know if Julianna's words hold any truth. I turn my attention back to Julianna to find the color in her face draining away. My brows furrow together as I try to figure out what caused this sudden change but a change in the air around us tells me exactly what I need to know, Julianna, Ca says from behind me in a deadly tone and I silently thank my lucky stars that the tone isn't directed my way. I press my body to the side to allow Caden to pass through. The air around the three of us electrifies as Caden takes the space in between us acting as the stuffing between a sandwich. Julianna shivers on where she stands and I take sick pleasure in seeing her tremble in the presence of Caden. Take that bitc h. I wonder where her tongue went to. Why isn't she saying anything anymore?

By this time, basically everyone living in the pack house is surrounding us but just one glare from Caden and they all disperse around the room. Some of them even almost tripping over their foot. It's a comical sight. Then Caden's gaze goes back to Julianna again and I feel the heat and anger radiating off him. "Julianna, I thought I told you that I didn't appreciate you harassing my guest neither do I like being the subject of a conversation." He climbs down the last staircase so he's standing directly in front of Julianna. "So then tell me why you're stirring up rumors that have no bases and bothering Alessia." My wolf pumps out her chest as he defends us but I quiet her down. He's only doing this because he doesn't want the truth about our relationship to get out into the open. "I-I'm very sorry Alpha Caden, Julianna stuttered, tripping over her words with her gaze on the ground and I almost feel bad for her. Keyword, Almost. "I don't need your apology. You were warned but chose to go against my order." A pause that has an almost cinematic effect. "For that, you're going to be punished." Julianna drops to her knees and clenches the front of Caden's sweatpants, making my wolf bare her teeth in jealousy. Caden shakes her hand off his person. "Two weeks without you stepping out of this pack house and two months of kitchen duty. I whine, feeling a bit



sorry for her. She's a mean bitch but two weeks of isolation in this house almost seem too harsh. I can't imagine what it will feel like to be locked in here without shifting into my wolf for two whole weeks. Julianna cries out with tears streaming down her face. "Please, I'm very sorry. I won't go against your

orders again." M "You should have thought of that before you did. Just make sure that there won't be a next time."

## Chapter 50

Chapter 50 Alessia's POV I stand in front of the mirror, pulling my hair out of the bun I had it in all day to get ready for bed. It's a that drains me. process My eyes catch something sticking out the side of my mirror and my eyebrows furrow together in confusion as I reach for it. I pull out a strange black object and hold it out in front of me. It looks like...a camera? The object falls out of my hand in surprise as realization dawns on me. I was right. Caden did place a camera in my room which he has been using to spy on me. That's how he knows about what I do at night. He has been watching me. He wasn't standing outside my door. He was f u c k i n g looking at me through a computer screen. I pick up the camera and squeeze it tightly in my hand until I hear a c r a c k. With murder in my mind, I walk out of the room and climb the stairs leading to the last floor. I ignore the stares and glances I receive on my way to Caden's room. I have one location in mind and I'm going to get there and do what I need to. Getting to the front of Caden's door which I know is his because I may or may not have asked Scarlett for Caden's room number. A room number which she eagerly provided to me. I don't bother with knocking and twist the doorknob, finding it opened. I walk in and slam the door close behind me. A confused Caden walks out of the bathroom, completely naked except for the tiny piece of towel wrapped around his waist. I ignore his state of undress and stalk towards him. If he could blatantly disregard my need for privacy then he could endure having the same thing done to him. I throw the crushed camera in my hand at his chest. "What the f u c k is this?" I ask, watching his face attentively, wanting to see every display of emotion that appears so I'll know when to call him out if he speaks any b u l s h i t my way. "Why were you watching me?" I force myself to reduce the volume of my voice. I don't want people to know all about our business.

"Alessia," Caden starts, walking towards me with his hands outstretched as though trying to pacify me. "I can explain." I move out of his reach and cross my arms angrily over my chest, waiting for the explanation he's going to provide to me. Caden sighs and drags his hands down his face before dropping them back to his side. "I installed it when you newly came to the pack and when I didn't find you trustworthy." He looks at me and I ignore the sorry expression written on his face. "I haven't looked at it in weeks and I was going to take it down immediately." "Then how did you know about..." I trail off, fighting a blush from appearing on my cheeks. If there's 鼠 12 12:35 Chapter 30 anyone that should be embarrassed by what they have done it should be Caden and not me. I did nothing wrong. I'm this victim in this situation. Caden actually dares to look guilty as he raises his hand to rub the back of his neck. I came across you in bed, pleasuring yourself, and- and I've been watching you ever since" He drops his hand to his side.

"You have the right to be angry at me and I know what I did was wrong. I won't be angry if you throw a punch at my face." I clench my fingers together, tempted to do what he's asking for but what will I gain from doing that? It won't make me feel better and I fear that the injury to my hand will be worse than the one he'll get on his face. "I want to reject you," I say before I can help it like a fucking idiot. The reaction I get from Caden isn't surprising at all. Caden's murderous eyes flash to mine and every trace of guilt vanishes in an instant, leaving rage behind. I gulp, moving back away from him. Why did I blurt that out? I have been thinking about it but haven't yet decided if I was going to go through with it or not, so why did I say it out loud?

"What did you just say?" Caden asks deadly slow, stalking towards me. "You want to what?" "I didn't mean it. I just said it because I was angry and hurt. It doesn't mean anything." I lie through my teeth and then my back hits the closed door. "You have been thinking about it, haven't you?" Caden stops moving, crowding me between the door and his hard body. "I just wondered about it. I wasn't actually planning to do it." My chest rises and falls rapidly. I'm running out of breath and all I'm doing is standing before Caden. This experience made me realize how foolish I've been. How did I think I could possibly reject Caden if he's against it? "Listen very closely." Caden's head drops down to my level and his voice drops several tones. "I'm your mate and you can't reject me. Not without my permission." I nod, feeling his hot breath on my face, and close my eyes to avoid his deadly gaze. "Ok," I whisper, wondering how the whole situation turned in a whole new direction. Wasn't I the one yelling at Caden a moment ago, so how did I become the one to be pressed against the wall? "I should punish you for even having those thoughts." Caden's head drops further down, his lips level with mine. My breath hitches as my lips part in anticipation. It's been so long since I felt those lips on mine. Too fucking long. I sigh with relief when I feel Caden's soft lips on mine. NBB N