

The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey

#Chapter 6 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Caden's POV Alessia drags her feet all through the walk into the woods. It's as though she wasn't the one that requested for this run. I'm doing her a favor yet she looks like she's been sent to her doom. I eye her as she bites her lips anxiously until they become bright red. Then I tear my gaze away just before my thoughts start entering a dangerous lane. Like thoughts of what color her lips will be after thoroughly getting a kiss from me. I stop walking as I notice that we've gotten to a clearing in the woods. This is where I always come to whenever I needed to just shift and let loose. It was also where most of the pack members had their runs. It was the perfect spot. Looking over at Alessia, I find her shifting on her feet and looking around the woods with a calculating look on her face. She better not be thinking about what I think she is. "I will snap your pretty little neck if you even think of running away," I say, knocking any nonsense ideal out of her head before it takes root. Her hand immediately reaches up to her neck and her eyes turn wide. "I-i w-wasn't thinking of running away," she stutters through her words. It brings a smile to my face to see the fear visible on hers. That's good. At least she won't be thinking of getting one over me. 'Why would you say such a thing to her? We aren't going to be snapping her neck, Xavier growls. 'Please, shut it, I growl back, annoyed at Xavier's behavior for the past few days. If he isn't wincing about Alessia then he's begging to go to her. And if he isn't doing that then he's giving me a hard time about the way I treat her. 'Why do you keep being a beast to her?!" I myself didn't know the answer to that question. It's not like Alessia has done anything unusual to make me wary of her. In fact, in the week that I've been keeping my eyes on her, nothing that she did was out of place or raised suspicion in me. So, why couldn't I just let my guard down-aroundOriginal

her? It might be the fact that I'm still trying to wrap my head around the fact that she's my second chance mate. It could also be the dread that settles in my chest every time I think about that. Bringing myself back to the present, I look at Alessia to find her still standing in her clothes and her human form. "Aren't you going to get ready to shift?" I ask as I shrug off my shirt and place it on a tree branch. Next, I go for the button on my jeans. I'll be able to defend myself better in wolf form in case she tries to do →d MMG BBBBBBBBB1 Chapter 6 anything. 96% 11:20 Alessia is watching me with wide eyes and lips that part open in a gasp, showing just a hint of her pink. tongue. My blood runs hot as I feel my jeans become tighter. Ok, so maybe this wasn't a good idea. I should have had either Alex or Raphael take her on this run. But the thought of her stripping down in close proximity to either one of them has my hands balling into fits. "Strip," I say dryly, not at all displaying any hint of the hell that I'm passing through at the moment. She just stands there and stares blankly at me. "If you aren't going to go for a run then I

suggest we just head back to the pack house,” I say, already do than standing here all day long. I still reaching for my shirt to shrug it back on. I had better things to had some documents that- “I’ll strip,” she rushes out and starts walking away from me. “Where do you think you’re going to?” I hate the confusion that I hear in my voice.

“Behind a tree to strip down,” she says plainly like it was a pretty obvious thing I bit down on a laugh and instead settled on a scoff. “You’re stripping right in front of me. There’s no way I’m letting you out of my sight.” Does she think I’m s t u p i d? Her cheeks tint pink and her mouth open and close with no words coming out. “Just save it and start stripping.” I take off my shirt and my jeans follow when Alessia finally seems to get the memo. She reaches for her shirt and pulls it off her, exposing the plain white bra that she has underneath. It had to be the most unenticing underwear that I’ve ever seen on a woman. But tell that to my c o c k that swells up and forms a tent at the front of my brief. With an inward groan, I turn my gaze away from Alessia before I jump her. Pulling off my last garment, I quickly shift into my black shadow night wolf. I’m a bit scared of letting my wolf be in control around Alessia, but I’m also sure that I can fight him for control if the worst comes to worse. I hear bones snapping into place and I turn just in time to see Alessia transform into a huge dark brown wolf with light brown her. Her coat is magnificent as it blends in with the darkness settling around us.. Her coat isn’t what grabs my attention though. It’s her size. Her size which is bigger than that of an average female wolf. Only people who were related to an Alpha have wolves that large. Heck, some Alphas didn’t even get to be that size. BBBBBBBBBB Chapter 6 So the question is, which Alpha is Alessia related to? And why on earth did she keep such a huge thing

Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Alessia’s POV Caden doesn’t need to be in human form for me to make out the shocked expression on his face. It’s clear as day. Before he can shift back to human form and tell me that he has changed his mind about letting me go for a run. I take off into the woods. I hear his heavy paws behind me and it just makes me go faster. I’m dead if he catches me. I have no idea or sense of direction of where I’m heading. I just know that I have to get away from him. I’m pretty sure I’ll end up dead if I don’t. My breath gets knocked out of me as a huge weight slams into me from behind. My two hundred pounds of flesh crumpled to the ground as the huge weight pinned me down. We roll around for a bit before coming to a halt in a patch of dirt and dried grasses. I close my eyes from the impact, my back on the ground digs into sharp stones and gravels but I don’t dare to make a sound. Then I hear the sound of bones moving and cracking and then the weight on me reduces considerably...like he just shifted back. My eyes flutter open to find Caden’s human form above me and- Oh my G o d. He’s angry. No, he’s livid. I can tell from the way his veins seem to pop out of his neck. “Shift back,” he whispers darkly. His eyes aren’t the normal green that I know them to be. They’re now dark, almost black in fact. His wolf is in control. If I was in human form I would have gulped. “Now!” His grip on my chest tightens. “Before I snap your neck.” I wouldn’t put it past him to be able to snap my wolf’s neck like a tiny twig. I close my eyes, envisioning my human body and shifting back.

The weight on me became too prominent for me to ignore. I groan, shifting around on the ground and am effectively stabbing myself with a dozen stones. "Would you fucking stop moving!" His words sound strained and tight, making me reopen my eyes. At that moment, I take notice of the flesh poking me in the stomach and also the state of our nakedness. My inside twists and blood rushes into my ears as I try to ignore the wetness forming between my thighs. No, I'm not even going to be touching that with a five-foot pole. I go completely still, not moving an inch. I wait- for him to get off me or make the first move to start a talk, -d' & AKBBBBBBBBBBB Chapter 7 but he doesn't do either. Instead, he stills as well and his nostrils flare. "Fuck," he breathes the word out and I probably wouldn't have heard it if it wasn't for werewolves heightened senses. Then in the next second, Caden is off me and on his foot as though my body was made of hot lava. 95% 11:20 I shove down the stupid hurt that bubbles in my chest and stand up as well, brushing the leaves and sand that stay on my body. "Get dressed. You're done with your run," he announces, walking over to the tree where his clothes were hung- I wasn't stupid enough to think that he would let me continue the run after the trick I pulled on him. It's a miracle that he hasn't taken a bite out of my head...yet. I quickly pull on my clothes just in time for him to return to me. He grips my arm and I know it was back on. He wasn't going to wait for us to head back to the pack house, he was going to have the confrontation here. Right now. "What is wrong with you?" He asks, his eyes looking at me expectantly. Surprisingly, his question didn't come out in the volume that I expected. He sounded like he

genuinely wanted to know what my issue was. Somehow, that was worse. My eyes fall to the ground, my head hanging in shame. "Why did you run away from me?" He asks tersely. This time the annoyance I expected is present. "I'm sorry," I whisper, guilt eating me from within. "I don't need your apology," his grip tightens to the extent that it starts hurting. "I want answers." I swallow the whimper coming up my throat and bite the inside of my cheek till I draw blood. "Why won't you tell me who the hell you are? Why do you keep hiding things away from me?" His eyes are turning black again as they flash in anger. "I'm tired of playing these games with you. How am I meant to protect me when you keep things away from me?" Now, I'm the one getting angry. "I didn't ask for your protection." I pull my arm out of his grip and move away from him so I can think without him being all up in my space. "All I want is to leave your pack but you won't let me." My voice is increasing in pitch and I can't stop the anger rising to the surface. Heck, I don't want to stop it. "The only thing you've done for me is keep me caged in. First, you threw me in the dungeon and now, you're keeping me in that stupid room that I never asked for! I just want to go home." It takes me a while to realize that I'm yelling and... crying. As embarrassing as it was, I was full-on sobbing in front of someone that didn't give a damn about me. Oh someone please just shoot me with wolfbane and end my misery. 100% 11:28 Chapter 7 I can't stop though. My breath is knocked out of me as Caden walks to me and silently pulls me into his embrace, his strong arms wrapping around my frame. That's when the dam breaks. I clutch the front of his t-shirt and let go. I didn't think it was possible to and have any tears left in me but apparently, I did. I don't know exactly how long we stand there..just hugging with me crying my heart out. But I do

know that Caden doesn't pull away. He just stands there and holds me in his arms. D

Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Alessia's POV After crying for what could have been minutes or hours, I pull away from Caden. My cheeks tint pink as I notice the wet patches on the front of his t-shirt from what I hope were tears. I say a silent prayer that it isn't anything other than tears. "Let's go back to the pack house," he says, looking down at me with a worried expression on his face. The only other emotion apart from anger that he has directed my way. "Ok," I reply, twirling my fingers awkwardly, not knowing what to do with them now that they weren't clutching onto his shirt. We walk back to the pack house in a comfortable silence, not a word exchanged between us. When we get to the front stop of the pack house, Caden stops me with a hand on my arm just before I can open the door. "I'll come to your room tonight to talk this out. No more lies this time." His piercing gaze holds mine determiningly. He isn't asking for my opinion, he's telling me what's going to be happening here. I nod, giving him my silent agreement that wasn't asked for. I'm not delusional enough to think that he will change his mind if I simply refuse. The question was, did I want to refuse? "I'll see you after dinner," he tells me and opens the door to the noise of a packed house. I'm still not used to living with people and I don't think I ever will. It's a completely different scenario from the life that I once had. Caden walks ahead of me and disappears into the house, leaving the door open for me. Pulling a deep breath into my lungs, I take the first step into the pack house and shut the door behind me. Now, all I had to do was keep my head down and make the escape to my room before anyone noticed my presence. Everybody was immersed in their own world and I pray none would notice me passing by. Just as I take my first step, my plan gets bursted as a shadow appears in my path. From my line of view, I could see toes painted with hot pink nail polish and as I dragged my eyes up the body of the

person who interrupted my escape, I was stunned into silence. The person standing in front of me was pretty. Maybe even beautiful. Everything about her was in perfect condition, from her blond hair to her hot pink nails. She looks so put together. A complete opposite to what I currently was. A smile is about to make its way when I make out the expression on her face. It wasn't exactly one that said she wanted to be friends with me. 1/3 JMMB BBBB BBBB I Chapter 8 9% 11:21 With her nose upturn, she gazes down at me in disdain. Of course, she was taller than me. I don't even bother to hide my annoyance at that fact. I scoff and cross my arms over my chest. Blondie must not have liked that because the scowl on her face deepened into a deadly snarl. "What were you doing with the Alpha?" She spits out. "Caden?" I ask stupidly. Who else would she be talking about if not Caden? The absurdity of this situation was messing with my head. Her snarl darkens. "Caden? You call him Caden?" She enquires incredulously. "Isn't that his name?" I ask dumbly, not getting what her issue was. "It is but not just anyone is allowed to call him by his name." She places a hand on her hip and takes a long one over at me, eyeing my state of barefoot and ruffled borrowed clothes that were a size too big. Her nose wrinkled. "Definitely not someone of your status," she injects. The tiny envy that I harbor at her appearance immediately dies a quick death. Forget her beauty, this bitch was just sad to look at and frankly, I didn't

have the patience nor the strength required to deal with her. "Excuse me," I murmur, sidestepping her to continue with my escape plan that was rudely interrupted. "Hey!" She yells out but I ignore her even as I hear her hurried footsteps from behind me. "I'm not

done talking to you." Her words come first before she grips my arm. I open my mouth, about to give her a piece of my mind when a voice interrupts us. "Let her go, Julianna," the voice drawls out dryly. A red-haired lady appears from the door leading to what I suspect was the kitchen. Was everyone in this pack just naturally beautiful or was there something in the air they were breathing in? Julianna- which I just learned was the Blondie's name- rolls her eyes and peels her grip away from my arm. I barely stop my eyes from widening. I didn't expect her to give in that easily. Julianna walks over to the stranger and pins her down with a glare which the stranger returns right back. "Stay out of my business, Scarlett. Your mate won't always be around to help you." Then she tosses her hair over her shoulder and walks away. "Thanks for that, I mutter to the helpful stranger. I like to think that I would have been able to handle Julianna on my own but it was nice to know that someone was kind enough to lend a helping hand. "You're welcome and just ignore Julianna. She's a bi ch to everyone," she smiles softly. "You're Alessia right?" Her brows raised in question. Mine raised in surprise. How did she know who I was? I Cd & M MB BBBBBBBBBBI Chapter 8 "Alex told me about you," she supplies once she probably makes out the surprise on my face. Her answer doesn't do anything for me except deepen my confusion. 96% 11:21 "Alex is my mate. He's the beta of the pack," she tells me, probably wondering how I didn't already know about that. She was kind enough not to call me out on it though. I'm assuming Alex is one of the men who were with Caden when he found me. Though I wasn't sure which of them he was.

"Let's go have dinner. The chef just finished with the sauce. The table should be set already." open my mouth to flatly refuse the offer. I wasn't looking forward to an hour spent in a room with people I was trying to avoid. Before I can open my mouth to tell her that- maybe in more friendly words- she pulls on my hand and starts dragging me in the opposite direction of my room. What was it with everyone wanting to manhandle me?

Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Caden's POV. She is here. I'm more surprised than anything. This is the first time since she arrived that she is out of her room and socializing. It doesn't look as if she wants to be here but at least she is present and talking to someone. "You may bore a hole into the side of her head if you keep staring at her like that," Raphael says beside me, drawing my attention away from Alessia eating her plate of spaghetti. from "I wasn't staring." I deny the accusation and focus back on my plate. "Sure you weren't," he ribs, a s h i t- as s-eating grin on his face. I choose to simply ignore him. He gets his pleasure when he sees he's riling me up. I wasn't going to give him that satisfaction. "What are you two talking about?" Alex asks as he settles into the other seat beside me with his newly filled plate in his hand. "What did I miss?" Great, now I have the two of them to annoy me. Just Caden staring at his pretty little mate, Raphael's mind links to Alex and

me, more than happy to fill Alex in on the topic of the conversation. I hold my remark at his choice of words used to describe Alessia. Doing that would just make their day. "Oh, realllly, "Alex drawls out like the a s s h o l e that he is as he looks over at where his mate and mine are chatting away. 'Scarlett told me that she was going to try and befriend her. Seems she made it work," he announces with a smile on his face. I wasn't surprised that he told Scarlett about the true identity of Alessia. Those two never kept anything from each other and I would never ask him to hide something away from his mate. "Why would she want to do that?" I ask, genuinely curious and slightly thankful for the gesture. Why I was grateful to her for trying to get Alessia out of her shell is something I wasn't willing to think

about. "She noticed Alessia wasn't coming out of her room. Said it wasn't healthy for someone to be closed in all day and declared to fix it," he explains, turning his gaze away from the ladies and digging into his food. Sounded like something Scarlett would do. Once that minx got something stuck in her head, she went for it without another thought. It was one of the reasons why Alex was so crazy about her. It is also a trait that I appreciate at the moment. Alessia needs someone like her. I decide to share an ounce of the problems weighing on me. – J & M MB B B B B B B B B BI Chapter 9 06% 11:21 'Do either of know of an Alpha that has a daughter or immediate relative that went missing? I mind link to Alex and Raphael. If Alessia has a wolf of that size then she is definitely related to an Alpha but I haven't heard of any Alpha with a missing family member. I was short of ideas and didn't know what other explanation to come up with. Sure, Alessia and I were going to straighten things out later but in the meantime, my mind couldn't help but cat away at my inside. 'No, I haven't heard of anything of that sort, Alex answer. 'Same here. It's Raphael this time. "Why do you ask? Did something happen at a pack in the region?" I try not to let their answers dampen my mood. I was going to get the real answers later tonight anyways. I just have to pace myself. 'No reason. I know they wouldn't believe my vague reply but I wasn't ready to share anything with them when I didn't have all the facts yet. When I figure out what the hell was happening, then I'll relay it to them but for now, it was better they were kept in the dark. After dinner, I make my way up to my office to wait out the hours left for me to go to Alessia's room. Besides not wanting to come off as an impatient brute, I also didn't want to risk the chance of someone. seeing me entering her room. Our already sketchy excuse wouldn't be able to get us out

of that situation. So I wait at my desk, doing mini-tasks to help keep me preoccupied. Once the clock's hand hits eleven, I'm off my desk and heading for Alessia's room. I scout out the premises before placing two swift knocks on her door. I half expected her to be fast asleep but as soon as I place the second knock, the door flies open to show a fully awake Alessia. She wearing a thin black tank top that hangs a little off at the shoulders and black shorts, another borrowed set of clothes from Scarlett. It occurred to me that I should have already bought her some new clothes of her own. Most of her clothes. were ruined when those rogues searched through her things. I put the thought at the back of my mind for future purposes. "Are you planning on having our talk in the hallway?" I ask, seeing as she still hasn't opened her door for me to walk in. "Sorry," she whispers, realizing her mistake. Her cheeks tint a lovely pink color and she moves away

from the doorway, holding the door open for me to walk in. I quickly move in, not wanting someone to catch me doing that. Once in, I walk over to the open and stand in front of it, gazing out at the dark sky brightened by a single moon. window At the sound of footsteps, I turn around to find Alessia sitting at the edge of her bed. In that moment, I contemplate the wisdom in picking her room as our place of meeting. It wasn't safe to a^d & H M G GGGGGGGG BI Chapter 9 90% 11:21 be in closed quarters with her. Not after what happened in the woods. Not after realizing that my body couldn't be trusted around Alessia. "Why did you want to talk to me?" Alessia questions. Thankful for the distraction. I lean on the window edge and cross my arms over my chest. "Who are you?" This was the second time I was asking her that question and this time, I prayed that she didn't

tell me another lie. She sighs, twirling her fingers in her lap- something she does a lot. After a few beats, she looks at me and holds my gaze. I'm the daughter of an Alpha."

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 Alessia's POV I did it. I told him the truth. Shifting in my seat, I wait for his response with bated breath. Is he even going to believe me? Half the time I didn't even believe it myself. His facial expression is inscrutable, not giving any hint as to what he is feeling. "Which Alpha is your father?" He asks, his voice low and even. "I don't know," I whisper, looking him in to let him know I wasn't lying about this. e eyes He scoffs and straightens. "You really expect me to believe you don't know who your father is?" He arches a brow in disbelief. I sigh, knowing this was what would happen. I had fully expected it but for some reason, I held hope that he would believe me. "My Mother never told me who he was." Even as I say it, I realize how stu p i d it sounds but I continue, "She was a human and he was an Alpha grieving the loss of his Luna. That's all she told me. She said it was too dangerous for me to be in his life." I never demanded to know more about the person who fathered me. Mostly, because I didn't care- having my mother was more than enough for me- but also because I wasn't ready to hear it. I wish I hadn't been such a worthless spine and asked my mother more about who he was. Caden's gaze holds mine, searching for something. Whatever it's that he sought, he must have found it because his eyes soften a bit, but I'm not about to think that it means he believes me. "Do you think those rogues were after you because of your father?" He voices the thought that I've been pondering over since I walked in on my Mom's body. But without any knowledge of who my father was, I was off to a dead end. Was it possible that someone. from that life was after me even after years of running away from them? "F u c k!" Caden exclaims out of the blue. "This is terrible. We have no idea who those people are or where they might be getting their orders from. For all we know, they might be sitting outside the

pack territory. just waiting for you to step a foot out. He throws his head back and runs his fingers through his hair, making it go wild in different directions. "I could leave your pack if you want," I innocently offer. Five seconds ago, that had seemed like the right thing to say. Caden was stressing over something that wasn't his to worry over and I had thought that offering to leave would relieve that stress. Add M M B B B B B B B B

BB MMB BBBB Chapter 10 But as Caden sets his dark gaze on me, I immediately regret saying those words. It didn't look like it relieved his stress in any way. Instead, he now looks wrung tight and about to explode at any second. 96% 11:21 "You go nowhere." He steps forward, stopping in front of me and looking down at me. "I mean it, Alessia. Don't even think of stepping a foot out of this pack house without me by your side." The anger that I had felt in the woods, rises up my chest again. It was obvious that he wanted nothing to do with me so why was he so hellbent on keeping me by his side? "I want to leave," I say instead of all the other colorful choices of words I could have used and wanted to use. He rolls his eyes like he's dealing with a petulant child who keeps misbehaving. "You're not going anywhere," he simply states. Ok, f u c k this. I'm trying to be the biggest person here but clearly, he wasn't appreciating my effort. I stand up and the fact that I still have to tilt my head back to look at him just adds insult to the injury. "You don't have the right to keep me locked up here!" I'm not even trying to keep my voice down. I'm passed caring about who hears us. That's his issue, not mine. He closes his eyes and pinches the bridge of his nose. A breath puffs out of his mouth as the vein in his neck pops dangerously.

Was it wise to be pocking him when he looked like he was already at his knife edge? No, definitely not. Did I care? No, definitely not. When he opens his eyes again, they are back to the ember-green orbs I know. "What do you think is going to happen when you step a foot out of here?" He asks calmly, a contrast to what he was a few minutes ago. He arches an eyebrow in expectation of my answer when I stay silent. I have given that question some thought but voicing those thoughts out would make me sound so dumb. I want to go back to my house but I know for sure that there might be someone waiting for me to walk right into their trap. Aside from my house, I have no way else to go. "Exactly." He doesn't look smug like I expected. "You can't leave at least not until we're sure that there isn't still someone after you. Do you understand that?" Time to retrace back my steps. "Ok," I nod and Caden looks like a weight has been lifted from his shoulder. "But..." I begin and his shoulders hunch again. "I want you to train me," I finish. "Train you?" His brows furrow in confusion. "I want to learn how to defend myself," I spell out for him. When I came across those men in my house, the first thought that entered my head was to run away. I hated it. Original

And if I ever wanted to find them and make them pay for my Mom's death then I needed to know how to fight. For that, I needed Caden's help and I was sure that he wasn't going to- "No." Comes Caden's answer.