

TWENTY-ONE**ZAYDEN**

I let out a frustrated grunt as my hands moved into my pants to caress my hard on, my eyes flipping close as I did. I stroked gently back and forth and imagined my hands were that of my mate. I pictured her small, round face with her mane of thick black hair falling all over her face and her titties poking out at me, waiting to feel my hands on them.

My strokes grew more frantic as I thought of all the things I'd have loved to do to her. Pulling my aching member out of the confines of my pants, I swallowed hard, allowing my imaginations run wild. I needed a good release, and I also need a lubricant... anything to make me cum faster.

No matter how much I denied it, no matter how bad I treated her, she was my mate. My body knew it, my wolf knew it. I felt the mate bond anytime my skin as much as grazed hers, and no matter the number of women that graced my bed, none of them could give me the kind of satisfaction that my body desired, none of them were my mate.

I'd always known I wasn't one of Moon goddess's favorites, but she confirmed that by pairing me with an omega like Esmeray. I knew she was my mate a long time before she did, and how I wanted to reject her on the spot! I'm an alpha, and an alpha deserves a strong Luna, not a wretched traitor like her. I was pissed and angry for a long time, and when she turned eighteen and found out we were mates, I knew I should have rejected her on the spot. But I couldn't, my wolf wouldn't let me.

During every full moon where my sexual urge was at its peak and my wolf needed my mate the most, I was too ashamed of her, too proud to admit the fact that she'd probably be the only one that can satisfy my lust. I hated her not only for what she did at Silent Moon, but I also blame her for the fact that anytime any woman touched me, I had to imagine it was

her. I made her watch, not only because seeing her in pain pleased me, but because I liked to stare at her face when I fucked others.

It's not fair that I got a weakling as a mate, unlike other pack Alpha's. My father already see me as weak, otherwise, he'd not have even suggested that Ailana competes with me for the alpha seat. If anyone knew I had a weak mate, especially the traitorous omega, I'd be doomed. I can't be linked to her.

I jerked my eyes open when I started to feel a pair of eyes on me, and I scrambled to my feet, pulling my pants over my waist in an attempt to hide my swollen shaft.

"What the fuck father," I cursed, a scowl painting my face "You should stop invading my privacy,"

"Isn't it about time you moved out of my house?" My dad's voice came out annoyed, his eyes showing his disapproval. At some point, I'd been the closest person to this man, he didn't want me leaving his side even. He told me many times in the past that this house is as much mine as it is his, he'd told me countless times how proud he is of me, but he has changed.

It started with him announcing that Ailana will compete with me for my birth right, and then he hiding pack business from me, now he's asking me to move out of his house. Sometimes I feel like he knows Esme is my mate. It explains why he suddenly hates me and why he'd think Ailana will make a better alpha. That stupid sister of mine! I'd be damned before I allowed her take what is mine. She always wanted the alpha seat. Even as kids, she always wanted what belonged to me. I didn't think a day will come where I'd see my little sister and hate her, but she was proving to be competition, and to make matters worse, she let my mate go, assisted her to escape from Silver Moon.

I don't care about Esmeray. If she wasn't my mate, I probably won't give two fucks about her. But she is mine, and only I have the right to determine what happens to her.

"Well I'm still here, and as long as I am here, you will give me my privacy" I say coldly, not showing how embarrassed I felt.

"I won't have you mouthing off a traitors name while jerking off under my roof," he growled at me.

"What?" I raised one brow, a chill spreading through me.

"You didn't even know you mentioned her name, did you?" he eyed me. I looked away, not able to hide the embarrassment any more. It's bad enough that he'd caught me in that awkward state, but to have been moaning her name while at it was too much shame than I could bear.

"Are you attracted to her?" he asked, making me even more uncomfortable. I was going to protest, but he shook his head and scoffed "Of course it's you. You are attracted to anything, your lack of self control is one of the reasons why I doubt if you can make a good leader,"

"I'm an alpha, I was born a leader," My voice didn't come out as strong as I'd have liked it.

"I wonder why the goddess gave me stupid children," he scoffed again and moved from the door to the window. I watched his bulky frame as he moved with the natural grace of an alpha, with pride on his shoulders that he wore like a second skin. Alpha Thane was my role model, but he doesn't see how much I want to be like him. I learnt to sound like him, to walk like him, to dress like him, to eat like him. I hate what he hates, and tried to like everything that he likes, anything to make him love me the way he used to.

"No leader will be sexually attracted to a traitor," he stopped by my window and turned to me "Or is there something I'm missing here, son?" He stressed on the last word and raised an eyebrow for extra effect.

"There's nothing father. And you heard wrong. I didn't call her name," I say with more boldness.

He studied me carefully, and I was glad when he didn't stress on it. "Your sister was stupid to have let our slave go. Aila would have taken the slave's place if she weren't my child. I would have loved to be the one to kill that traitor, and I regret not doing so sooner," he pulled his hands out of his pockets.

"She may be dead for all we know," I sneered. But I know she isn't dead. I'd have felt it if anything happened to her. The stupid warriors that had been sent after her couldn't even outrun her. Maybe I should have gone after her, and I would have if I'd been aware when she left. No one seems to carry me along anymore.

My father shook his head "I doubt it," he breathed out "We need to find her, she's still our property. I don't care if she denounced this pack or not, she's our property. I bought her from my brother, and if she is alive, then she must die by my hands. After all the innocent lives that died when her stupid father tried to usurp his alpha, she has to die by either of our hands. Mine, or Ronan's" he said.

I visited Silent Moon pack occasionally to spend some holidays as a child. Alpha Ronan, unlike my father isn't a true alpha, but that didn't give his beta any right to betray him.

"Your sister betrayed us," My father continued "I had so much faith in that girl, but her association with a traitor has affected her,"

Ailana hasn't been let out of the house for many days now since Esrne

left. I know my father preferred her to me, but her association with the traitor put her at a disadvantage. If I'd been the one to do what she did, my dad would have rained fire and brimstones on me. He wouldn't hesitate to pass a judgement, but he hesitated with her.

"She can't be alpha, she is not as strong as I am, and you know it father. I will never betray you, this family, or this pack," I frowned.

"You can't be alpha wanking on a traitors name," he hissed. "I'll put you up to the task to find her. Let me see if you can do this one thing right," he finished.

I nodded my head. It's going to be harder considering she'd been gone for many days, but I had to prove myself to this man. "I'll find her," I sounded convincing even to myself.

"Good," he shrugged, shoving his hands into his pockets again "And when you find her, you must kill her," my stupid wolf recoiled at my father's words "Kill her on the spot, Zayden. Do not hesitate."

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

 [get it](#)