



Chapter 6: The substitute alpha

Randall

"The ceremony would take place very soon. You would be recognized as an Alpha," my father said, not very happy.

Franco had always been his favorite son and the one raised to be an Alpha; I was just a replacement.

"Sure, father... "

"No strange Alpha would come and take our pack." The death of my brother affected him deeply.

"And luckily, you have already chosen Luna. She will be okay. We made a promise, and now we need the support of our allies more than anything else."

Jenny had been chosen as my mate for a long time. She was a simple girl, but most importantly, she knew what her position was.

However... my mind suddenly went to her—my mate.

I had to reject her; there was no other way. She always seemed like a wild animal, like a stray dog on the side of the road to whom we threw food from time to time.

But my wolf suffered inside. Balo hadn't spoken to me since I rejected her, and she had accepted it so easily! Didn't she want to be Luna?



If she begged me... I would be ready to keep her as a mistress. But at least, .. I'd have her around. Who else would want her?

"We'll have your mating ceremony later... it would be best if you had an heir quickly so no one would question your place. That would be a perfect time for the prophecy to arrive," my father said thoughtfully.

"What?"

"Yes, a Red Moon mate who would make us invincible. The king is after us; packs are watching us..."

"We shouldn't have gotten into that war..." I said, and he got angry.

"You don't know what you're talking about! Marco and the Crimson Fangs were the most powerful pack, and they could have led us to glory!"

"I am here, father, they destroyed us, I saw them kill my brother..."

It wasn't easy for anyone to lose.

"Get your things together... and get ready to be a real Alpha, boy," he said, which sounded more like a warning.

When I went to my room, I was surprised to see Jenny on my bed, wearing small black lace underwear that was almost like being naked.

"My Alpha... you're finally back," she said.

She had dyed red hair, and she was a regular she-wolf—slim and fit—but



nothing more.

To me, an Alpha deserved to have the most beautiful and sensual woman in the pack. But that was what I got.

"To what do I owe this... welcome?"

"An Alpha should always be greeted like this ... from his Luna," she said with a big smile.

"That's right..."

Of course, since it was official that I would take the role of Alpha and she would be Luna... the plain and simple Jenny... now had a boosted ego.

"I like having a Luna that does what I tell her to do," I told her, holding her by the waist,

I squeezed her ass, removed her bra, and took her breasts in my hands, leaving nibbles. I kissed her neck and threw her on the bed while I took off my clothes.

I needed to have some control over my life to prove that I really could be an alpha. What could be better than having my little bitch at my beck and call? To fuck her as I pleased.

"Come..." she said, touching me, but I took her wrists and placed her hands above her head.

"Make no mistake; I'm in charge here."



It wasn't the first time I had fucked her; she usually let me do whatever I wanted to her. Her breasts were firm, her ass a little flat, and I moved to one side, her tiny thong showing me her pussy.

But now, no matter how... my body didn't respond. You know what I'm talking about...

"Damn..." I said in disbelief; she looked at me, not understanding what was going on. We werewolves didn't suffer from that kind of problem. We were sex machines.

She reached over and tried to touch me, and I abruptly pushed her away.

"Stop pushing me!" I yelled at her. She was naked... legs spread, her little holes waiting for me.

"On your hands and knees. Good she-wolf..." I said and gave her a loud spanking; she screamed, and I smiled when I saw her red ass. She was ready, and I... nothing.

"Is something wrong?" Jenny asked, turning to look at me. I took her hands and put them behind her back. Now, her face was completely buried in the bed. Good; I didn't need to see her face.

"Shhhh, shut up! It's your fucking fault..." I played with her center with my fingers, and she moaned.

"We just want our mate..." my wolf said. Damn! And suddenly Mildred's face came to my mind.



"She's the one..." Balo repeated angrily.

I didn't know why, but I found her more and more attractive. Her eyes, her skin, I remembered holding her in my arms and feeling her body, the softness of her skin, her small breasts... I wondered what it would be like to see her naked...

I didn't understand why I found her attractive... and I started to get hard. I had to think about her... and I entered Jenny in one thrust.

"Oh, Randy!" I heard Jenny screaming against the mattress as I thrust wildly in and out of her. She thought she was the one making me so fucking hard. Poor sucker.

I grabbed her hips and imagined she was Mildred, digging my fingers into the flesh of her ass.

"Fuck!"

It felt delicious. I picked up the pace, and Jenny squealed. I wanted to fuck her in every possible way. I had never been so turned on.

I quickly reached my orgasm; I had never felt anything like that. I threw myself on the bed, and she was shaking.

"Where are you going?" she asked me. But I didn't answer, so I got dressed and went out into the woods.

I had to find her.



"Randy! Randall!" Jenny screamed.

"She's far away," my wolf Balo said.

"Impossible... she can't get out of the pack."

"She's special... damn stupid..." he said resentfully. He hated that we fucked another woman.

"Where the hell is she?" I shouted when I saw that the cabin was empty. I started running like a desperate man until I found some rogues in the forest.

"Where is she?" I grabbed one by the neck while the others looked at me in horror.

"Alpha..."

"Have you seen a woman, a human?"

"We caught one two days ago?" Damn it!

"Where is she?"

"We sold her... to the bar," said one trembling.

"Sold? How?"

"Your father and brother allowed us to hunt whoever we wanted in the forest... in exchange for money and support," the man said.



In seconds, I strangled him and killed almost all of them; they lay like little toys in the middle of the forest. Only one was left, looking at me in horror.

"Tell me exactly where she is..."

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Oh boy! I wonder how this is going to play out. Alpha Asher and Alpha Marco...i...

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