

Chapter 7

Serena Basco

I stood numb. My mind went blank.

No fucking way am I fighting him. Nuh-uh. Nope.

I saw Mrs. Haggis out of the corner of my eyes. She looked like she was about to faint as she glared at me, as if saying this whole conflict was my fault.

How the fuck is this my fault?

I looked at the pack matron pleadingly. NONE of our rehearsals ever covered this. My father paled, he did not expect that to happen. I swear I could see him shake.

"Prince Jonathon!" Alpha Theodore exclaimed. "This is not allowed. I won—"

A loud, menacing growl cut him o . The black wolf hovered fiercely in the middle of the pit.

My Uncle Jasper stepped forward.

"The Prince has staked a claim on Serena. If you wish to claim her, Alpha Theodore, you will fight." Uncle Jasper said.

What the fuck?

"This is outrageous! This goes against tradition! Just because he is the prince does not mean—" Alpha Theodore cried out but another loud growl from Prince Jonathon's wolf cut him o .

"Will you fight, Alpha Theodore?" Uncle Jasper asked. Alpha Theodore seethed.

"Yes. To show this young prince he cannot abuse his power!" Alpha Theodore growled out. He shi ed into a brown, russet colored wolf. He was a large wolf, but not as large as Jonathon.

I, however, was still numb and unmoving.

I felt Uncle Jasper haul me out of the fighting pit. He placed me beside Priya and leaned down to whisper in my ear.

"The Prince will win this. You cannot fight him. Accept that now." He hissed, letting go of my arm. I gulped.

I wasn't going to fight him. I don't want a fucking death wish.

Frozen, I watch as Prince Jonathon and Alpha Theodore circle each other. The whole field was silent. My heart thumped loudly.

Priya clutched my hand, the jewel of my earrings digging into my palm.

In the blink of an eye, Prince Jonathon lunged at Alpha Theodore. Alpha Theodore fought back, but he was no match for the ruthless prince. Prince Jonathon was not messing around, he was going for the kill shots.

With one final lunge, Prince Jonathon clawed at Alpha Theodore's stomach, causing the other wolf to slump down in defeat.

The fight should have ended there.

But, the prince stalked near Alpha Theodore's neck and bit harshly, snapping it. The whole field cried out.

Alpha Theodore was dead.

I let out a strangled cry and covered my face with my hands. I could feel my uncle's hands holding on to my arms as my knees threatened to buckle. Tears streamed down my eyes.

"Control yourself. Face your mate." My uncle hissed in my ear, propping me up. "This is a precarious situation, Serena. Do exactly as I say."

An alpha was dead. There will be consequences.

I swallowed thickly and stood straight, my whole body shaking. Prince Jonathon shi ed to human form. Naked as day, he looked straight into my eyes. His eyes were amber and feral.

"Tilt your neck in submission." Uncle Jasper hissed. Frozen in shock, I could only do as he said. I bared my neck to him.

"IS THERE NO ONE ELSE?" Prince Jonathon roared at the crowd, causing me to shiver. The whole field immediately silenced.

Buddy, no one's fighting you a er what you just pulled.

My uncle's grip on me tightened. I let out a small cry of pain and he immediately let me go. Prince Jonathon's eyes went over to me. I blinked, baring my neck again. My eyes widened when he stalked over to me. The people around me immediately dispersed and took a few steps back.

He stood in front of me and I closed my eyes, fear rolling o me in waves. The wind blew my long red hair all over my face and I quickly pushed the curly strands aside.

Suddenly I felt two warm arms pull me to an embrace. I opened my eyes; Prince Jonathon was crushing my form to his. My heart kept beating quickly, but I was too distracted by the piney smell of his body so close to mine.

Before I could do anything, I felt a sting in my neck. His canines dug into my skin.

Marked. Mated.

I almost passed out from the pain. The bite was all animal, with no compassion and warmth. I could hear people crying out in shock, murmuring and talking to each other.

Marking was supposed to be a private, intimate moment between new mates. The Prince just marked me in front of everyone.

He retracted his canines and I came to my senses. I put my hands on his chest and tried to push him away, but he held on tighter. Before I knew it, he nuzzled my neck and bit me again.

Two marks?

This time, I let out a loud, strangled cry that sounded through the whole field and into the forest.

He was marking me again.

Two marks were a sign of absolute possession, they were rarely given. He had staked his claim on me in the most primitive way known to our kind. I was his.

There was suddenly uproar. The whole field erupted in a mixture of sounds of disbelief. It seemed everyone was talking at once. The prince had just marked me twice.

I stood numb as Prince Jonathon growled in my ear "Pack your things. We leave immediately."

He stepped backwards, leaving me to stumble. Two pairs of hands caught me and I looked up—Jane and Melanie. They were both looking nervous and anxious, as if they also didn't know how to react. Someone threw Prince Jonathon a pair of shorts and he immediately put them on, walking away from me right a er. The crowd parted to make way for him.

"Get her back to her room and help her." My father was suddenly in front of me, addressing my friends. "Jasper, take Alpha Theodore's body and have it cleaned up. I'll have a word with the prince."

"Dad..." I murmured, still confused. I needed a parent right now—an adult, someone to tell me what was going on. He cupped his hand on my chin and forced me to look at him.

"Listen to me, Serena. You are now the mate of the Prince—a princess. Get that into your head and grow up, preferably in the next hour." My father said, letting go of my chin harshly before following to where the prince had gone.

I let out a sob as I saw Mrs. Haggis try to calm everyone down. The whole field was in chaos.

The marks on my neck stung. I wanted to pass out.

Continue to next part