

Chapter 6

Alex's POV

My wolf had been driving me crazy since her arrival, and I could barely fall asleep last. It's amazing, Emilia is not my mate, but she still drives me crazy.

'Mate!'

'Mate!'

'Mate!'

I tried going to Beth's room, but he always refuses. He only wanted Emilia. But Emilia couldn't be my mate though.

Emil stayed in the Pack for two years after her 18th birthday, so if she was my mate then we would have known.

I was going crazy. My wolf was threatening to unleash itself while I was trying to push him back and it was draining my power. I am a descendant of the Alpha King so our wolves are the strongest and if I were to let him out then I fear the consequences. My wolf's temper brought darkness wherever it was unleashed. I can take out a whole Pack alone in my wolf form and if I were to force shift then I would cause harm to a lot of people.

"Alex, are you okay?" Beth entered my oca and I felt my fangs enlarge and growled.

"Get out!" I snarled trying to rein in my wolf, but he seemed even disgusted to be close to her. My wolf has been rejecting Beth for years now and even though everyone assumes that Beth is stressed because of Emil. I have an inkling that my wolf may have a hand in it.

"You don't look okay, Alex. I ca--"

She was coming closer to me, but I growled harder and she yielded. Beth's wolf cannot withstand my power. She easily submits to my wolf and it shows how weak and undeserving she is to be my mate.

I know that Beth is in love with me, and her wolf has wholeheartedly accepted me as her mate, but it's not the same for both me and my wolf. I wanted to take Emil as my chosen mate all those years back, but I couldn't rob her of the chance of having a true mate.

"Stay away!" I choked out and a particular scent hit my nose. I bolted out of the Packhouse as my wolf led me to the garden.

She had changed so much in ve years, but my feelings for her were intensifying this time. My wolf was pulling me closer to her, but oddly enough I couldn't feel or smell her wolf.

This garden was a part of us. I fell in love with her here because it's where we both had our rst kiss. I was 21 and she was 16, but I knew right at that moment that she would always hold a special part in my heart regardless of the fact that she wasn't my mate.

'Mate!' My wolf howled inside me as I sniffed her neck and she moaned for me. Her arousal was apparent, but before I could give in to my urges, my wolf's thought downed on me like a bucket of ice-cold water.

"Impossible." I said moving away from her and she turned to look at me wide-eyed.

"Alex." she murmured worriedly and reached to touch me, but I moved back.

"Where is your wolf, Emil?" she jerked back when I asked her, but today I needed answers because I was going mad.

"Where is your mate and don't you dare lie to me?" A lot of things were not adding up.

"I- I don't h-have a-"

Despite all these years that have passed, I know when Emil is lying to me and her tears were not going to get her out of this one.

"I am going crazy. I'm losing my mind, and I just need an explanation from you, so that I know if I am really losing my mind or if you're hiding something from me." I placed my hands on my head and paced.

"He died." She lied yet again. Emilia was determined to hide the truth from me, but my wolf was uneasy, and it wasn't going to be long before he snapped.

I pulled Emilia by her wrist as I dragged her inside the Packhouse to my oca and mindlinked the oracle to meet us there.

"Let me go."

"Alex, please!" she kept struggling, but I pulled her roughly. Emilia was hiding something from me and whatever she was hiding was making my wolf go crazy.

"Alpha, is something wrong?" Liam asked worriedly as we passed him, but I didn't answer him. I know Liam loves his sister, and he wouldn't want to see her hurt, but this is more important.

I let her go as soon as we reached my oca and she fell down on the oor. She was sobbing by now, but as much as I hated seeing her cry, I couldn't let her get away with all her lies.

"No, no, no, no-" she muttered as soon as the oracle entered.

"She's hiding something from me, and I need to know what it is and why I am so drawn to her."

"It's because she's your mate, Alpha." the oracle said without even looking at her.

"It can't be!" I said holding on to my desk.

"You know that I don't lie, Alpha."

The royal oracle came to my pack a few days back because the Alpha King had sent her, and she is the most powerful oracle in the world.

"But how-" I asked no one in particular. Emil was inconsolable, but I saw a startling truth in her tears.

"You knew?" I walked towards her and crouched in front of her, but she moved back to avoid meeting my eyes.

"She concealed her scent, Alpha." I couldn't help but laugh at the irony. I looked for my mate for ve years before choosing Beth, but she concealed her scent to hide from me.

"How could you?" I looked at her in disappointment.

"I c-can explain." she tried to touch me, but I shoved her away.

"Who needs enemies with a mate like you?" I walked out of the room.