+120 Points at most

# Chapter 42 Alexander and Elena

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

PART THREE

(A Deal With An Alpha)

EPISODE FORTY TWO

THEME: Alexander and Elena

DARK WOOD PACK

TWENTY YEARS LATER

Edda's Point of View

Alexander's car was in the garage when I parked my car in front of the house. My forehead creased as I climbed out of the car. It wasn't time for my son to return back to the pack because he had only left for college about a week ago. I pulled my coat tightly around my body and buried my hands in the pocket. The cold wind tossed my hair as I climbed up the few steps leading to the door. I wasn't aware that my son was around but I was really eager to see him.

My son, Alexander who I also call Kayden was in second year in college studying mechanical engineering with the big dream of owning an automobile company. Alexander seems uninterested in runningthe pack because of his dream but his father has refused to support him.

Over time, I have tried to make different suggestions one of which was him runningto the automobile company in the pack. And by so doing our pack can gain recognition from other species and increase our chances of makingit to the top list of werewolf packs in the Lycan world. And the response I got from my son was that he would think it over again. It has been over a year now and

Alexander hasn't said anything about our discussion.

Although Alexander knows his responsibilitiesas the future alpha of dark moon pack and that it was his obligation to take on the reigns of power and authority once his dad steps down as the alpha. But my son isn't ready to take on such responsibilities And he had even delayed the

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process of his father transferring the alpha title to him with the claim that he would feel too burdened. You know studying and trying to handle some things in the pack.

I let out a sigh before opening the door to step into the apartment. I stopped in surprise when I was greeted by delicious aromas. "Alexander.." I called out to him but got no response.

I motioned towards the kitchen only to see my son moving around the area. Woah! Is Alexander really cooking dinner? "Alex." I called again and he turned to look at me.

"Oh mom!" A bright smile beamed on his face as he came closer to exchange pleasantries with me. "I wasn't expecting to see you at home and then.." I paused and pointed at the mess he has made in the kitchen. "Cooking dinner." I completed my intended statement.

"Come on mom. Stop making it sound like I don't know how to cook." He turned away to the gas.

"Alex, I know you are a good cook but I am only saying that it's surprising to see you do it." I chuckled.

My son looked at me only to roll his eyes. "So why are you home?" I asked.

"Something happened." Alexander mumbled. My pulse rate accelerated at the thought of him getting into trouble at college. "Did you get into a fight again?" I demanded.

"I don't get into childish fights anymore." His smile grew broader so I tried to relax my mind.

Alexander isn't a bully neither has he ever been bullied. Well he is a tough werewolf who chooses to stand up for the weak wolves. While he was growing up, we get reports from his school authority about him beating up other werewolves who tried to bully a nerd in their class.

Well Alexander claimed that he was only trying to fight for those who aren't strong enough to defend themselves. But he had quit fighting in school after his father challenged him to fight one of the strongest and best warriors in the pack. Not that it wasn't right of him to defend the weak wolves but getting into fight at school with bigger and bully wolves almost everyday and having wounds and bruises really infuriated his father.

Alexander wasn't strong enough to fight the warrior so he was defeated.

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And of course, the fight didn't end without both parties sustaininginjuries I didn't dare to stay around to watch such fight. And what Riley tried to do back then was tame Alex wild nature before he turns into a bully himself and he wouldn't get expelled from school for beating half of the males in the school.

"You look so happy, what's the occasion?" I asked.

"I am not sharing it with you until everyone is present." Alexander answered.

"Is your daddy home yet? I didn't see his car in the garage." I said.

"Yes, dad is in the room while Elena is probably passing time on her cellphone." Alexander responded with a shrug.

"Okay..so when are we having dinner?" I asked again.

"I'll be done in fifteen minutes." Alexander walked to the sink.

"Alright. I'll just go ahead and change up." I walked out of the kitchen to the bedroom.

Are you wonderingwho is Elena? She is my daughter. Riley and I adopted Elena when she was six years old. Her biological parents died in an accident. They are natives of dark moon pack. And we have adopted Elena as our daughter legally because no one from her families was ready to claim her.

Elena is three years younger than our son. And she doesn't remember anything about herself because she had lost her memories completely in the accident even as the only survivor. So it was kind of easy for her to accept the fact that we are her parents.

And I am certain no one would ever mention it to her that she was adopted because the alpha already made the announcementto the pack members.

Elena is a cool sort who doesn't want to associate herself with people. She enjoys her space and prefers to stay in her bedroom all day just reading novels and playing games on her cellphone. But she is never reminded to do the house chores. Elena is not interested in studying like other wolves who are eager to leave the pack to further their education in other places. And I can't help but wonder how she would ever find a mate if she stays at home all day.


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