

Chapter 2:

Nadia's pov ...

His green eyes widened in surprise, and

I was about to say something when I noticed a pretty black-haired lady walking beside him.

Her hand intimately wrapped around his arm. My forehead creased in confusion.

I'd never seen her before, she wasn't from any of the packs I knew, a face like hers was almost unforgettable.

"She's human!" Yara growled, instantly territorial about her mate.

The woman looked like a super model perfectly cut out from a magazine, her straight black hair reected off the lights, her light brown eyes accentuated her small face, her smile was bright and the royal diamond on her neck... It was a heirloom. Oh my goddess.

A royal heirloom?

I couldn't breathe properly.

"Sorry I'm late." He announced smiling brightly as though nothing had happened.

"Ofcourse you're late. I still don't know who's worse at time keeping between you and Nadia. Always ghting to make the star entrance these two." Nate shouted from the back and everyone busted out laughing.

"Hey guys." Axel his Beta said as Mona ran into his arms and kissed him passionately.

"Get a roooooom you two" Peggy screamed drunkenly from her seat.

"So who's the pretty lady?" Harry asked about the dark haired woman, with a proud smirk plastered on his face.

"This is my girlfriend Adaria." He said introducing her to the group.

"Hey"

"Hi Adaria"

"Heyy"

"Wow you're so pretty"

Everyone took turns greetings and complimenting her, his so called "girlfriend." I rolled my eyes in irritation.

"This is Nate, Peggy, Harry, Monalisa, Jarel, and of course the celebrant Xenadia." My mate said introducing everyone to her, without meeting my eyes.

"And I'm Axel." he said stretching out his hand for a handshake, she just laughed and pushed it away, before dropping a kiss on his cheek.

"Helo everyone, Thank you so much for having me." she said in a sweet voice.

"And Congratulations to you Xenadia. You're so pretty." She said and complimented while, smiling widely at me.

Yara was going wild with anger and my body swayed slightly as I fought her for control.

"He is our mate, ours !!"

She growled in my head, tripling my migraine.

She was furious, she wanted her mate to acknowledge her, to look at her to want her, to show that he could feel the bond that was crippling her.

She wanted him to tell the woman clinging on to his arm, to f*ck off.

"He is mine, ours to love, touch and hold."

Just then, Adaria, stood on the tip of her toes and pulled his head down for a chaste kiss.

It was as if she was doing this on purpose. Deep down, I know there is no way she knows, but Yara doesn't care.

I F-r-e-a-k-i-n-g lost control.

Yara tore to the surface, violently pushing me to the back of our mind.

She let out a low warning growl at rst.

I could sense her need to tear this female who'd dared to touch what belonged to us into shreds.

" Excuse me I need to make a call." He said as he dashed out.

"I'm off to the ladies." I announced as I immediately went after him.

I watched him wrap up his call on the balcony before walking up to him.

He turned to face me and we just stared silently at each other.

I took deep breaths, I couldn't get enough of his scent.

Before I could really look at our male, and see how much he had changed.

His hair was the same, it was just a bit longer and he'd packed it ruthlessly in a small tight man bun. He'd grown much more taller, more muscular and denitely more handsome. I was so lost in him that I didn't realize when I'd gone closer and tucked in a loose strand of hair that had fallen forward to his forehead.

I was still stuck in my head when his words brought me back to reality.

"Nadia. I can't do this. Not right now I can't." He said

"You can't do what?" I asked aghast and stared at him like he'd grown ten heads or suddenly become a gargoyle.

Look, I know you think because we are mates then we should follow the norm and be together. "

He paused slightly as confusion washed all over me.

"This. Us. can't work. I'm with someone else."

" I-I'm your mate Kale. What do you mean someone else?" I growled out angrily.

He gave me a sharp look.

" We can't do this here, just know that I don't want this, I don't want a mate and I don't want you." He said as he began to walk away.

"K-ale, Kalen." I called out as I grabbed him right hand.

Of course, there is the option if rejection.

But it's not really an option for the king, now is it?

I wondered in askance.

" Please." I said. I could already feel a sickening burn spreading from heart to my chest, it was like poison and soon.

It would get into my blood stream.

My vision was getting blurry and my heart shattering into a million pieces.

" Don't do this Nadia." he said as he removed his hand from mine and walked back inside.

I let out an earth shattering roar, Yara needed to be out Right this f****g minute or all hell will be let loose.

So instead of causing havoc, I jumped over the balcony roared loudly again, then howled out my pain as I took off into the night.

Because let's face it.

It was either this or murder.

The rst time I met him, he saved me from my stubbornness.

It had been an alphas council meeting at the palace.

Some silly alpha boys, were taunting me and bullying me.

They had probably never seen a girl ght back so hard before.

There were three of them against me.

But I wasn't going to let them get away with bullying me.

I sucked one with a punch to the nose, kicked another in the stomach I was fast but I was eight, they were twelve.

They pounced on me, but I kept on ghting.

They broke my arm, busted my lip, my left eye was swollen shut, but I kept on ghting.

" If you lay one more nger on her, I will break all your bones I promise you."

He had threatened them menacingly.

The boys froze in their spot.

No one can ignore the command of a prince.

Our families have always been close, his mother the queen had been best friends with my mother, before she found her mate the king.

We were childhood friends, but that was the day he became my knight in shining armor.

My parents wouldn't let me go near alpha events after that.

The next time I saw him, I was twelve and he was teeen, all the governing Alphas and their families had been invited to a private gala with the King.

I was dressed in a beautiful long urry peach gown, my hair in a twisted low bun 'just like a princess' the Queen complimented when she saw me.

Soon enough, the adults got busy and the kids went off in the palace with our separate groups.

I had been searching for some owers rumored to be extremely poisonous but great for powerful witches, with my best friends Mona and Aubrey when we heard a group of boys chattering. And there he was in the middle Mona and Aubrey laughing. I couldn't tell if it was his long perfectly curly hair that danced around his face as he walked, or his pretty pink lips parting away for the laughter, or how tall he was or when his eyes met mine. I thought they were hazel at rst but then the look intensified and I realized they were green. I'd never seen such beautiful eyes before and I knew I should have stopped staring but I couldn't, not until he was in front of me.

"Nadia Right?" He asked and I suddenly realized I had been unconsciously holding my breath.

"My mom doesn't allow anyone in here, I don't think it's safe." He said, his face contouring into a thinking expression.

"Or are you girls witches." He asked jokingly

And his friends stared to laugh and make eerie noises.

"No we're not ." I replied snorting my little well pointed nose in the air.

"Alright non-witches" He said as he reached out to tuck some strands of my hair that had loosely fallen out to my right cheek, behind my ear.

It was in that moment, that a twelve year old me fell in love.

After that we got closer, we hung out on several occasions as teenagers, partys, trainings, meetings, family dinners. Up until I left for college at eighteen.

So no, I would never pass up the opportunity to be with him, even if it was just for a second.

At thirteen the only thing I wanted from the moon goddess and fate was to be mated to him.

I got my wish alright, but how twisted can life be, really?