



Chapter 15: Consequences of Defying An Alpha

-Helena-

The food was amazing, but it had been very weird eating something I didn't have to make myself. Other lone wolves had made me this, and they had even served it to me. I had thought Wylder needed to eat rst, as it was with alphas. They began the meal, but he had urged me to eat rst... like I really was his Luna or like I really was his... mate. I found it very hard to accept, but the food had smelled so good that I had just dug right in. Our conversation had quickly started again about me not believing him we would stay mates and that I was sure he would just reject me at some point. How could I believe otherwise? It was why I didn't want to stop working. I would be left with nothing the moment he kicked me out, and I would be wrecked all over again. No, I wanted to stay stronger. I wanted to know that I had something to fall back on.

Or maybe we should just... continue the plan.

It was not that I really wanted to die. I just... after my mother had died, the thought had become stronger, because what did I have left if she wasn't there anymore? But I wasn't sure I would ever really have the guts to do it, so it was nice to have money. Or a backup plan. Wylder was looking tired. I knew it was not nice to have to repeat oneself, but the thing was, I simply couldn't believe he would continue to want me. Maybe the bond was affecting him now, but his head would clear up and he would see he needed a luna. Not someone like me...

"Can't you just do it?" I whispered, and looked at him.

"Reject you?"

I nodded.

"You said you didn't want to," he said.

I nodded again.

"And I am telling you, I don't want to. Why can I believe you when you say it and you can't believe me?"

"You know why..." I said.

"But not all alphas are the same. Little mate, I know you got burned, but I won't burn you. Or at least not burn you in such a way. I do very much want you to burn."

"What do you mean?" I asked, confused, and the smile on his lips confused me.

"Burning with pleasure."

I looked at him, shocked. No one had desired me before, maybe except Alpha William, but I had not wanted him to. His desire had been unwanted, and I had made that clear. Wylder, he... he really was very handsome, but that didn't mean I could have him. It just would never work.

"I think I will skip that kind of burning."

He chuckled a little.

"No, you will want it soon enough, and I will give it to you as soon as you beg for it."

"Beg?" I asked, shocked.

"You will beg."

"You seem so sure," I said, and narrowed my eyes.

"I am."

I rolled my eyes and shook my head.

"You think I would ever let you get so close? I won't, and tomorrow I will be going to work," I said and crossed my arms.

"If I nd out you have left this house without telling me, you will quickly learn why it is not smart to defy me like that," he said and pressed a nger into the table so as to make his point clear.

"Oh, so now I am on lockdown?"

"No, you're not on lockdown," he said.

"But you said..."

"Your safety is important to me and, as my Luna, there are people who want to get to you, meaning I have to protect you, and I can't do that if I don't know where you are," he said.

His words surprised me. It was not really what I had expected. I thought... I wasn't even sure what I thought, but his words did touch me a little. I tried shaking it off. Trying to tell myself that I wouldn't let this affect me.

I say we just go!

Goddess, my wolf wasn't scared to challenge Wylder's, was she? But she had also gotten burned so much worse than me. It really had weakened her so much, but now she was getting stronger. That was because of... Wylder? It almost had to be why, right? Finding my mate strengthened me. What would happen if he rejected me again? Could I survive it?

We have done it before. Of course, we can and then we will never have to worry about more alphas. I mean, two in a row is rather unbelievable. Could you imagine three?

I laughed a little and Wylder looked at me, confused. But the thought was funny. Three alphas? Oh Goddess, that would be crazy.

"What's so funny?" he asked.

"Oh, just the thought of you rejecting me and a third alpha would suddenly want to claim me," I told him.

Wylder narrowed his eyes and moved closer, and I leaned back in my chair, feeling his angry energy almost pushing me back.

"Let me make something very clear, little mate. I don't SHARE!"

I looked at him a little surprised, then held up my hands.

"Easy now. I was joking," I said.

"That's not funny. You're mine."

"So you have said..."

"And it is time you started believing it," he said.

"It's not that I don't... it's..."

"It's because you don't want to believe it might be true, because you see yourself as nothing," he said.

"I am no—"

He raised an eyebrow, almost challenging me to nish that sentence, and I bit my lower lip, not sure if I should say it now.

Say it! Come on!

Okay, now I was starting to wonder if my wolf actually liked getting a reaction out of Wylder. Maybe she found it fun.

I do not! I just... well... he... I was... Oh, forget it!

Was my wolf suddenly a little perplexed, or maybe embarrassed? Was she... coming around a little?

No! I hate alphas! I hate them! Hate them! Hate them!

I almost laughed a little again, and Wylder looked confused once more.

"Nothing... Back to the lockdown."

"It's not a lockdown," he sighed.

"I am working tomorrow."

"And I told you, you try to leave and you will see what happens."

"No, you said not informing you had consequences, soooo... you're now informed," I told him.

He looked at me a little shocked, then smiled.

"Oh, clever little mate," he said, and I smiled, satished, before I continued to eat.

"Fine, you go back to work and you will see why it was not smart to defy me," he corrected.

"So, it is a lockdown?"

"No, but you're Luna now. You have training in front of you."

"Training?"

"Luna training."

"But I already told you I don't want to be your Luna!" I said.

"Well," he said, and smiled smugly. "The Goddess chose you as my mate. So, it doesn't seem like you have much of a choice."

"Unless..."

"If I hear the word rejection one more time coming from your lips, I will show you what your mouth can be used for instead and for something much more pleasurable."

I dropped the fork in my hand and just stared at Wylder. He seemed very pleased with my reaction and his smile grew. What... did that mean?

Ask! I want to know too.

No, I was not going to ask.