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Her wolf was special 1

Alpha Niyole POV

After getting over the shock of being abandoned by my mate, I ordered our return. But before then I had to make strategic plans to avoid another attack on the pack.

I went to see the alpha alongside my beta, who I had a long discussion with regarding the security measures. It took us a few hours to set everything in place.

The journey had to take a little while because of the security checks I put in place before leaving. Those rogues may attack again.

My men and I got to the province several hours later.

It was almost getting dark and I dismissed them so they could meet their families. It had been a while since we all left our home and it was sudden too.

The hospital had already notified me of my mate's discharge a little earlier, as soon as I got to the province.

My mate must have been the one that

wanted to leave, it seemed she was getting cooped up in the hospital.

It was good because it meant I will have enough time with her. I don't even know her name, yet I was missing her already.

Memories of our time together last night and early this morning rushed into my mind and I couldn't help but blush a little.

"What the heck! Do you want to blind my eyes? Did you just blush?" Chester teased, whispering in my ears.

I pushed him away from my body while glaring at him. "Shut the fuck up!"

"Hey! I just asked a question. It's not like I did something wrong. Why are you getting all annoyed?" Chester said, shrugging.

I didn't answer him again until the car made a stop at the palace entrance. I was eager to meet my mate again after she ran off this morning.

I was going to teach her a lesson, I smirked.

"Please, go and meet her before you blind my eyes! I just had an earful last night from you guys." Chester said, trying to cover his eyes.

I turned to him with a menacing stare and picking each word, I drew closer to him. "What



did you just say?"

"I just said that I have to go and check the construction site. They were giving me an earful last night!" Chester quickly changed his words, running away as fast as his legs could carry him.

"Keep running, I will surely get you!" I called after him.

I turned around and walked into the palace briskly, looking anxious. My Butler, who must have guessed why I was looking anxious, led me directly to her room.

I looked at the location and I knew my sister was at work. I had to reward her handsomely. I wondered how she managed to know my mind.

As I wanted to push the door open, I heard my mother's loud voice. She was addressing my sister, but it was directed at my mate.

I quickly pushed the door open so I could hear what she was saying. "What's happening here, mother?"

The room suddenly became quiet and I could see my mate looking up in surprise. I didn't have the time to look at her, as I faced my mother.

"I just asked a question!"

Walking up to me, my mother said, as she



looked at my mate with contempt. "Son, you are not marrying this girl! I won't accept it!"

Did my mother just say she won't accept my mate? Or did I hear the words wrongly?

"Why not? She is my mate and I already accepted her." I told my mother, still facing her sternly.

I could see the disapproving look on my mother's face. My eyes left my mother and settled on my mate.

Our eyes locked in a stalemate.

That was when I saw her eyes. It was not like the eyes of any werewolf I had ever known. Her pupils were the shade of darkest black, but it was fascinating how the iris was as white as snow down to the sclera.

It was different... strange yet unique. I was already drawn to it and surprisingly it felt familiar.

Like I had seen her somewhere. Like I met someone with similar eyes some time back. I still couldn't recollect it though.

"Son, you can't be serious about accepting her. How can you accept someone like her?" My mother said, tugging at my shirt.

My eyes slowly left my mate's and looked at



my mother. "And what about her? What do you mean by someone like her?"

"Son, can't you see those...those eyes? Have you ever seen someone with such eyes in this race?" My mother asked.

"That means she must be unique. I guess there must be something special about her." I replied, giving my mate a reassuring smile.

Laci, who was standing beside her, squeezed her hand tightly. I nodded at her gratefully. My mother was still going berserk over my mate issue.

"Son, it's nothing unique! She is not normal! She... she might even be possessed! Just take a closer look at those eyes!"

"Possessed? Because of her different shade of eyes? Is that a criterion for someone being possessed? Mother, can you be realistic for once?"

"I am being realistic! And I stick to my word, she can never be my daughter-in-law!" My mother said, stomping her foot as she left the room angrily.

I was boiling in anger, but I didn't want to scare my mate, so I just bit hard on my lips. My sister who was staring at me smiled, trying to tell me to calm down.

"Let me go and check on mother, brother,"
Laci said to me.

Then she turned to my mate. "I will be back in the morning. The servants will help you out with whatever you need. And oh! I will bring my chubby baby tomorrow."

She gave my mate a peck before leaving the room. I was left alone with my mate who was feeling shy or worried? Or both?

I walked towards her slowly, watching out for her reaction. As I expected, she shrunk back in fear. I guess my mother's words got to her.

I hope my mother will try and understand. I don't want any misunderstanding between my mother and my mate.

"Are you okay? I am sorry for my mother's words, please don't take them to heart. She is just surprised and kinda shocked too. Remember that all I need is your approval, no one else matters."

She nodded timidly, squeezing her mouth tightly. I almost laughed at her cute expression. She was exactly like yesterday.

Cute. Shy. And... Scared.

"Let me ask for your forgiveness officially. I am sorry for shooting you that night and I am



grateful you stayed alive for me. Sorry and... thank you." I said.

She just nodded her head without saying anything. I wanted to at least hear her voice, but it seemed she didn't want to say anything.

"I don't know your name. Can... can you tell me that beautiful name of yours?"

Her head still bowed, she told me her name. "Koko.."

"Koko? That's a nice name. I am Niyole Heaven." I said, stretching out my hand for a handshake.

I waited for a few seconds before she finally raised her head as she brought out her hand for a timid handshake. A smile played on my lips, it seemed she was finally feeling free.

"Thank... thank you for saving me," She said in a low tone.

I smiled at her words. "You are welcome. I guess you must be tired. I will leave you so the servants can attend to you. You will be escorted shortly for dinner."

She nodded her head. Was she fond of nodding her head? Although she looked cute, I would rather hear her voice.

"Can you stop nodding and probably speak

up? You have a lovely voice." I said, trying to boost her confidence.

She finally smiled. She had one of the most beautiful smiles ever.

"I will get ready, then. Thanks for earlier, Alpha Niyole," she responded.

"Not Alpha Niyole, but just Niyole. You don't have to address me as my subordinate. You are... you are my mate." I told her.

"Okay, Al. Niyole," she replied. "I'm grateful for everything."

I smiled at her and turned to leave, but I stopped to look at her again. "On... on the battlefield earlier, you fought well. Were you a warrior in your previous pack?"

"I... I... don't... I didn't know how to fight," she said suddenly looking flustered.

"You don't know how to fight, yet you defeated every enemy without as little as any mistake?" I asked, with raised brows.

Is she kidding me? She fought even better than my beta! Her wolf was radiating power and strength like a true warrior. It's either she had an extensive training routine or her wolf was special.

I decided not to argue with her. I left her to

get some rest before dinner. I also went to freshen up, it had been so hectic for me too.

As I pulled off my shirt, the door to my room was suddenly flung open!

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