

## MY ALPHA'S WOLFLESS DAUGHTER

### Chapter Thirty-Six

Future Beta Nate

Watching my mate yell at her mother was heartbreaking. Her mother was clearly pregnant and had started a new life, leaving Ayla. Ayla was only fifteen when her mother 'died' and she had just left her daughter. Her mother isolated Ayla from her father and his family and then just left.

And her reasoning was utter bullshit. She made a choice and then blamed her choices on Ayla, who never even asked to be here. I thought my alpha was a d\*\*k, but listening to Ayla's mother was a whole new level of selfishness. How did she raise such a wonderful daughter?

When Ayla let out a murderous growl, my heart stopped. Everyone took a step back, away from her and she looked at me surprised. I was equally as surprised because Duke didn't growl, she did.

"Isn't mate wonderful?" Duke purred.

"How the hell did she growl like that?" I exclaimed and he huffed.

"How did she mark you?" He questioned before returning to the back of my mind. Why the hell is he talking in riddles? If she had a wolf, I would be able to sense it.

I was pulled from my chat with my wolf when Ayla's mother directed her attention to me. I noticed Ayla was no longer in the room with us.

"Are you from Atlas' pack?"

“I am, yes. My father is his beta.” I answered. I heard her say good before I stormed out of there, following my mate's scent.

I didn't want to talk with her mother. Honestly, I could care less about her reasons and excuses. How can anyone just leave their child? I will never understand it.

I found my mate outside watching the ocean. The sun was slowly rising and the wind blew her hair away from her face. Ayla's hair shined like a new penny in the morning rays of the sun. She looked angelic as I watched her.

The sun was warm but Ayla wrapped her arms around herself. I could feel her emotions and they were everything I expected as I walked up behind her. I wrapped my arms around her waist, as I snuggled

my face into her neck. I pushed the collar of her sweatshirt down and kissed my fresh mark on her neck. She shivered as she rolled her hips back into my crotch, causing me to groan. Ayla leaned her head against my chest, exposing more of her neck to me.

“I know you aren’t okay, baby,” I whispered, kissing my way up her neck to her ear. Ayla sighed and I pulled her closer, wrapping my arms tightly around her.

“I’m okay, Nate. I have you. And my dad and Thea want me in their lives. I’m not alone anymore.” She turned her head and kissed my cheek.

“And you will never be alone again,” I reassured her, kissing her cheek.

I’m not sure how long we stood there, watching the sun rise higher in the sky. Our moment was

interrupted by King Kaden clearing his throat and we both turned. He was standing with the princes and Xander.

“The chopper should be ready soon. Ayla, could I have a moment?” The king asked my mate and my chest rumbled. Ayla turned in my arms and placed her hand on my chest.

“It’s okay, Nate. I’ll meet you by the chopper. Give me a minute?” She asked me. I wanted to protest but she stepped up on her tippy toes and pressed her lips to mine.

“You did that on purpose,” I mumbled against her lips and she chuckled.

“Maybe I just wanted to kiss you.” She smirked, wrapping her arms around my neck. And I rubbed my nose against hers.

“Fine, but make it quick.” I sighed.

“Thank you,” she breathed out and I pecked her lips. I hesitated at first, not wanting to leave my mate with her ex.

I could feel she was nervous through the bond as I turned back to see him approaching her. Prince Silas clasped my shoulder like we were old friends, forcing my attention on him.

“You have nothing to worry about, Wolf Toy. I’m sure she just wants to say goodbye.” He chuckled and I groaned.

f\*\*k, I can’t wait to leave this place.

Ayla

I made a point to kiss Nate in front of everyone, including Kaden. I needed him to know I was happy and that we were never going to be a couple again. Yes, I loved him for almost two years. And he may have been my first love, but after finding my mother, he could have found me. He knew I was a mermaid after meeting her.

I felt nervous as he approached me. The others were making their way to the chopper. Nothing he had to say was going to change how I felt or my decision to be with Nate, but if it made him feel better, then I'd hear him out. He was watching me intently and I was already feeling overwhelmed. I turned around to face the ocean again, resting my elbows on the stone railing.

Kaden moved beside me, so we were now shoulder to shoulder. I could still feel his eyes on me as I let out a sigh.

“Kaden?” I asked him. It was so weird to me to call him anything other than Kyle.

I loved Kyle. Kyle was such a big part of my life after my mother’s death. And yes, she may be living, but she is dead to me. I guess, in a way, Kyle is dead as well. I was never going to see that man again.

“So, that’s it then?” He sighed and I looked at him. He was now watching the ocean.

“Why didn’t you come back for me once you knew I was a mermaid?” I asked him.

“Ayla, I wanted to. After finding your mother, I was so excited to go to the city and explain everything to you. But then,”

“But then what?” I asked him when he didn’t continue.



“I was telling your mother how I knew you and she begged me to leave you alone. She said it was best for all of us if you didn’t know the truth. I fought with her about it. She convinced me if I exposed who you really were, they would hunt you. I can see now that most likely wasn’t the case.” He sighed. I knew he felt guilty for listening to my mother instead of his own gut feeling.

“I’m so sorry, Ayla.” He finally said after I leaned my head on his shoulder.

“I know you are. And I forgive you. I’m so sorry about your mother and for everything I screamed at you yesterday.” I told him, grabbing his hand.

“You had every right to say those words. I f\*\*\*\*d up. I should have done things differently.” He confessed and I squeezed his hand.

“And I’m so sorry about your mom. I should have told you everything. But I didn’t want to be the one to hurt you again.

“I know.” I sighed and he rested his head on mine.

There was no doubt in my mind that I wanted to be with Nate. But this man had so many of my firsts. And with us both being mermaid royalty, we will be seeing each other again. I didn’t want to leave on a bad note. And it may be selfish of me to forgive Kaden and not my mother, but I understand Kaden’s reasons more. My mother left for a man. Kaden left to protect his brother and his people and to find his mother.

Kaden gave up his happiness with me, proving just how selfless he is. Some part of me will always wish he had taken me with him, but the bigger part of me is glad I ended up where I am today. There is a reason

Nate is my mate. But there also has to be a reason why I met Kaden. How did we both end up in the same small town?

“What?” Kaden asked as I let out a chuckle.

“Who would have thought two mermaid royals would meet in a small inland town? What are the odds of that?” I lifted my head and smiled at him. “I want you to know, I’m here for you, Ayla. If anything happens, I want to be your first call. Especially if things don’t work out with you and Wolf Boy.” He told me and I shook my head.

“I want you to be happy, Kaden. Don’t wait around for me because, as of right now, I want to be with Nate. And I’m not saying that to hurt you, I’m just being honest. We aren’t the same people we were last year. Hell, I’m not even the same person I was last week. But I will always be here for you. And you can call me

whenever you need someone. And I promise I will call you.” I told him, sincerely. Every word I spoke was the truth. Kaden leaned in and kissed my forehead.

“Come on, princess, your chopper is about to take off.” He said. I looped my arm in his as we walked to the helipad.

Future Beta Nate

I grew more anxious the longer I stood outside the chopper waiting for Ayla. Her emotions were all over the place and I couldn’t figure out how exactly she was feeling. One second, it was sadness and then love. And it wasn’t until they walked into view, arms linked, did I really start to panic.

She wanted me to mark her this morning. She hasn’t changed her mind already, has she? Duke let out a growl when they wrapped their arms around each

other and he snuggled his face into her neck. Xander grabbed my shoulder and my eyes snapped to him.

He just shook his head and I furrowed my brows at him. How can he not expect me to do something? That's my mate and that king has his dirty hands all over her! I jumped when something touched my chest and I whipped my head to find Ayla now in front of me. Confusion hit me first and then amusement as she giggled.

"Are you okay?" She asked me, and I grabbed her, pulling her against my chest.

"I am now," I said, resting my forehead against hers.

"Let's get home." She said, with a smile.

I helped her into the chopper. She took the seat behind Xander, so they were back to back. I sat in the

chair beside her, while the princes sat across from us. Xander reached back and rested his hand on Ayla's shoulder. She reached up, placing her hand on his before squeezing it.

I tried not to feel jealous about their relationship. Ayla is wearing my mark and I'm wearing hers, but first King Kaden and then Xander have been such a constant in her life. I've only known her for a few weeks and I still don't know much about her.

"You could actually talk to her, instead of just getting naked." Duke shrugged.

"Oh, now you have decided to chime in?" I huffed.

"You didn't have to train with the others. You could have stayed with our mate." He scoffed.

"I'm trying to learn how to protect her." I retorted.

“And how well did that work out? She still ended up in the middle of the ocean with her ex.” He growled. If I could punch my own wolf, I would have. How the hell was I supposed to know that two goddesses wanted to speak with her?

I jumped when Ayla placed the headset on my head. Coming back to my surroundings, we were now in the air. Ayla placed her hand on my thigh and squeezed it.

“Are you okay?” She asked and I heard her through the headset.

“Yeah.” I breathed out.

“Duke?” She giggled and I nodded.

“Awe, I love him. He’s so cute and fluffy.” She cooed

and both the princes snorted a laugh.

“What?” She asked them, confused.

“I wouldn’t use ‘cute and fluffy’ to describe him.”

Prince Chase answered.

“I was telling your mother how I know you and she bagged me to leave you alone. She said it was best for all of us if you didn’t know the truth. I fought with her about it. She convinced me if I exposed who you really were, they would hunt you. I can see now that most likely wasn’t the case.” He sighed. I know he felt guilty for listening to my mother instead of his own gut feeling.

“I’m so sorry, Ayla.” He finally said after I leaned my head on his shoulder.

“I know you are. And I forgive you. I’m so sorry about



your mother and for everything I screamed at you yesterday." I told him, grabbing his hand.

"You had every right to say those words. I f\*\*\*\*d up. I should have done things differently." He confessed and I squeezed his hand.

"And I'm so sorry about your mom. I should have told you everything. But I didn't want to be the one to hurt you again.

"I know." I sighed and he rested his head on mine.

There was no doubt in my mind that I wanted to be with Nate. But this man had so many of my firsts. And with us both being mermaid royalty, we will be seeing each other again. I didn't want to leave on a bad note. And it may be selfish of me to forgive Kadan and not my mother, but I understand Kadan's reasons more. My mother left for a man. Kadan left to protect his

brothar and his paopla and to find his mothar.

Kadan gava up his happinass with ma, proving just how salflass ha is. Soma part of ma will always wish ha had takan ma with him, but tha biggar part of ma is glad I andad up whara I am today. Thara is a raason Nata is my mata. But thara also has to ba a raason why I mat Kadan. How did wa both and up in tha sama small town?

“What?” Kadan askad as I lat out a chuckla.

“Who would hava thought two marmaid royals would maat in a small inland town? What ara tha odds of that?” I liftad my haad and smilad at him. “I want you to know, I’m hara for you, Ayla. If anything happans, I want to ba your first call. Espacially if things don’t work out with you and Wolf Boy.” Ha told ma and I shook my haad.

“I want you to ba happy, Kadan. Don’t wait around for ma bacausa, as of right now, I want to ba with Nata. And I’m not saying that to hurt you, I’m just baing honast. Wa aran’t tha sama paopla wa wara last jaar. Hall, I’m not avan tha sama parson I was last waak. But I will always ba hara for you. And you can call ma whanavar you naad somaona. And I promisa I will call you.” I told him, sincaraly. Evary word I spoka was tha truth. Kadan laanad in and kissad my forahaad.

“Coma on, princass, your choppar is about to taka off.” Ha said. I loopad my arm in his as wa walkad to tha halipad.

Futura Bata Nata

I graw mora anxious tha longar I stood outsida tha choppar waiting for Ayla. Har amotions wara all ovar tha placa and I couldn’t figura out how axactly sha was faaling. Ona sacond, it was sadnass and than

lova. And it wasn't until they walkad into viaw, arms linkad, did I raally start to panic.

Sha wantad ma to mark har this morning. Sha hasn't changad har mind alraady, has sha? Duka lat out a growl whan they wrappad thair arms around aach othar and ha snugglad his faca into har nack. Xandar grabbad my shouldar and my ayas snappad to him.

Ha just shook his haad and I furrowad my brows at him. How can ha not axpect ma to do somathing? That's my mata and that king has his dirty hands all ovar har! I jumpad whan somathing touchad my chast and I whippad my haad to find Ayla now in front of ma. Confusion hit ma first and than amusamant as sha gigglad.

"Ara you okay?" Sha askad ma, and I grabbad har, pulling har against my chast.

“I am now,” I said, resting my forehead against hers.

“Let’s get home.” She said, with a smile.

I helped her into the chair. She took the seat behind Xandar, so they were back to back. I sat in the chair beside her, while the prince sat across from us. Xandar reached back and rested his hand on Ayla’s shoulder. She reached up, placing her hand on his before squeezing it.

I tried not to feel jealous about their relationship. Ayla is wearing my mark and I’m wearing hers, but first King Kadan and then Xandar have been such a constant in her life. I’ve only known her for a few weeks and I still don’t know much about her.

“You could actually talk to her, instead of just getting naked.” Duke shrugged.

“Oh, now you hava dacidad to chima in?” I huffad.

“You didn’t hava to train with tha othars. You could hava stayad with our mata.” Ha scoffad.

“I’m trying to laarn how to protact har.” I ratortad.

“And how wall did that work out? Sha still andad up in tha middla of tha ocaan with har ax.” Ha growlad. If I could punch my own wolf, I would hava. How tha hall was I supposad to know that two goddassas wantad to spaak with har?

I jumpad whan Ayla placad tha haadsat on my haad. Coming back to my surroundings, wa wara now in tha air. Ayla placad har hand on my thigh and squaazad it.

“Ara you okay?” Sha askad and I haard har through tha haadsat.

“Yaah.” I braathad out.

“Duka?” Sha giggled and I nodded.

“Awa, I love him. He’s so cute and fluffy.” Sha cooed and both the princes snorted a laugh.

“What?” Sha asked them, confused.

“I wouldn’t use ‘cute and fluffy’ to describe him.” Prince Chas answered.

“More like massive.”

“Something out of a nightmare.” They went back and forth.

“Eater of souls,” Prince Silas said.

“Oh, that’s good.” Prince Chase praised him. I looked at Ayla and she was watching them.

“Are we talking about the same wolf? Have you met Duke?” She asked them and Xander chuckled from the front.

“I shifted when we were training.” I shrugged.

“Well, I think he’s just adorable.” She huffed and I chuckled.

“It’s because he likes you. To him, you and Ruby can do no wrong.” I told her and she laughed.

“He just has good taste.” She teased.

“Ruby?” I heard Xander ask.

“Nate’s baby sister,” Ayla answered him.



“Nate, you never told us you have a sister.” Prince Silas wiggled his eyebrows at me and before I could even growl, Ayla was in a fit of giggles.

I looked at both princes and they furrowed their brows before I turned my attention to my mate who was wiping her eyes. She was crying, she was laughing so hard. Maybe she finally cracked under all the stress.

“If you think Duke is scary, Ruby would rip you apart.” She laughed and I shook my head.

“And she's taken,” I told them.

“Besides, she would rip you apart, fish face,” I smirked, and Ayla lost it again. I was starting to worry if she was going to pass out from the lack of oxygen.

“Awe, don't pout, you're a pretty fish face.” She

giggled. Xander roared in laughter and Ayla laughed harder while I and the princes watched them in confusion.

“Great, we broke her.” Prince Chase commented, and the laughter finally calmed down. Ayla let out a sigh as she wiped the laughter tears away.

“Better?” I asked her.

“So much better.” She smiled. I could feel her happiness. Maybe everything that had happened was good for her.

“Anyways, now that you’ve laughed at my fish face.” Prince Silas started and Ayla snuffed a giggle. He pushed his lips in a line before he continued.

“You are coming to my kingdom.” He finished and Ayla whipped her head around to look at Xander.

“Ayla, the princes are going home. We are just stopping in the northern kingdom.” I told her.

“Wait, do you have orcas and beluga whales?” She randomly asked.

“Yeah, why?” Prince Silas asked, and I could see his confusion.

“Can I swim with them?” She asked him hopefully. And before he could answer she rushed out another question.

“Does that mean you have penguins in yours?” She asked Prince Chase and he nodded.

“Ayla, what are you thinking?” Xander asked her and she shrugged.

“Maybe Prince Silas would allow us to stay until tomorrow?” She asked him.

“Are you asking or telling me, princess?” He scoffed. Duke growled, not liking his tone, and Prince Chase smacked him across the chest.

“I’m asking, of course. I would love to swim with the whales but I would never want to impose on you or your kingdom.” She told him and he sighed.

“Fine, but do not tell my father about your mother.” He demanded.

“I think I would be the best person to tell him. I’ll be talking with my grandmother when I get back to the palace. I will not be stepping up as queen of the western sea.” She told us. Xander was about to protest but she interrupted him.

“She is carrying the heir to the throne. It was never supposed to be me. My job is to bridge the gap, to align with the wolves to help against the hunters. I’m not a queen.” She continued. And Prince Silas sighed.

“This is going to kill my father.”

“I’m worried about mine as well. My mother left a lot of hurt in her wake. But I think they should hear it from us then to find out we knew and never told them.” She told him and I agreed.

“And how are you feeling?” Prince Chase asked Ayla.

“I don’t know what to think. I grieved for her and then to find out she was alive and just moved on with her life. I don’t know. I mostly feel awful for my father. If she had a way to break the bond, why did she wait so long?” She answered him. I placed my hand on her thigh and squeezed it.

I knew this information was going to hurt my alpha. You don't spend fifteen years with someone and not grow some form of attachment to them. And he wanted to claim her and make her his Luna. And he wasn't even the first man she hurt. And now she's alive and claimed by another.

"Fine, but stay clear of my mother." Prince Silas warned her.

"Ayla, I don't think this is a good idea," I told her and she looked at me.

"I'm not my mother, Nate. And I will take all of the queen's anger." She told me.

"Why would you do that?" Prince Silas questioned her.

"Because she is hurt. I may not know your parent's story or how they even ended up together. But I do know none of this could have been easy on both of them or you. I just want to help." She answered him.

"Spoken like a true queen." Duke purred in my head. Prince Silas just gave Ayla a nod before looking out the window.

Ayla shouldn't have to feel like she had to be the punching bag for her mother's victims. She doesn't have to clean up her mother's mess or help the people her mother hurt.

"It's what a true queen does for her people."

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## MY ALPHA'S WOLFLESS DAUGHTER

### Chapter Thirty-Seven

Ayla

“Ayla,” A voice called my name and goosebumps covered my body. The voice filled me with dread as I glided through the darkness.

When did I shift? And why is it so dark? When I’m shifted, being underwater even in the dark, I can see, but right now it’s like I’m swimming through a void. Wasn’t I just in a chopper with Nate?

“That’s right, Ayla. Keep swimming into my trap.” A voice boomed out before menacing laughter rang out and I stopped in my tracks.

I was frozen in fear as my breath became lodged in



my throat. I could feel eyes on me and I shivered, trying to see in the darkness. The only sound I could hear was the pounding of my own heart. Where the hell was everyone and how the hell did I get here?

I wanted to scream, to swim as fast as I could away from this place, but I couldn't move. Fear kept me from moving as the current carried me forward.

The idea that I was alone makes the fear stronger. I was alone and no one would be able to hear my cries for help. I realized at this moment that I feared loneliness above anything else. I didn't fear death, I feared being alone again. I never wanted to be alone. I craved having a family that wasn't broken. To have people truly care about me.

I let out a gasp when I felt a hand wrap around my throat. There was nothing but darkness in front of me until a sinister smile came out of the darkness. The

pressure on my neck increased and I fought to get a breath in.

A cackle rang out against my ear and I jumped, fighting harder to get away from whoever or whatever that was. I could feel its breath on my ear and tears streamed down my face.

“Breaking you princess is going to be so much fun.” His voice sent shivers through my body and before I knew what was happening, I was screaming as the feeling of falling consumed me.

My body was engulfed in coldness and I let out another scream as pain exploded through my body. Someone grabbed my hand and I thrashed, trying to get away from whoever was touching me.

I was hit with a force before my chest hit something hard, knocking the air from my lungs. I was held in a

tight grip as cold rushed through me. When warmth hit my face, I opened my eyes to be blinded by the sun.

My eyes weren't open, but how? And why are we no longer flying in a chopper? My mind was racing as I tried to find my bearings. What the hell happened? Tingles covered my cheeks and I was pulled out of my thoughts. Nate was staring at me. But if his hands were on my cheeks, who were wrapped around my waist? My heart raced and I started to panic. I couldn't shake the fear I felt earlier.

"Ayla, it's me. Breath." Xander's voice sounded.

"Baby, what happened?" Nate breathed out. And I was frantically trying to look at my surroundings.

It wasn't until I saw the blades sinking beneath the waves did my stomach twist painfully.

“I made us crash,” I gasped before my breathing became labored.

“Hey, breathe. It’s okay, we are all okay,” I heard Nate, frantically trying to calm me down.

“We needed a new one anyway, my princess.” I heard someone say.

My chest constricted and I could no longer breathe. How the hell did I take down a chopper? How did any of this happen? Was it all a dream? But it felt so real. I could still feel his fingertips pressed painfully into my neck.

“I’m so sorry,” I managed to choke out. I pushed away from Xander and Nate. Looking around, everyone was looking at me with pity, or was it confusion? Maybe worry. I did just blow up a helicopter.

“Princess, it’s fine. I have already contacted my kingdom. A boat is already on its way,” Prince Silas said.

“A boat?”

“Wolf boy will probably freeze to death before we even make it to my kingdom. And unless you want a wolf popsicle, we are going to have to wait for the boat,” he answered. My stomach and chest twisted painfully. I could have killed everyone. And there’s still a chance Nate could die.

“Baby, stop thinking whatever you are thinking.” We are all fine. And Duke is keeping me warm.” Nate pleaded with me. But this was all just too much.

I was trying to be okay with everything that had just happened, but I can’t be okay with almost killing

people I care about. I'm a danger to everyone until I can figure out how to control my emotions. Even in my nightmares, where I have no control.

"Ayla, don't you dare!" Xander yelled, moving so fast through the water, he was a blur until he grabbed my arm. I heard Nate growl while I stared at Xander.

"Breathe. I know this is a lot. And you feel guilty. But stop that bullshit, right now." He scolded me.

"Xander, I could have killed all of you." I cried out in despair.

"And you don't think I would give up my life for yours, princess? I signed up to protect you with my life. Even if that means I need to protect you from yourself. You are not better off alone and we will figure this out together. Now, stop thinking whatever you are thinking and tell us what happened?" I just stared at

him.

Ever since I found out I was a mermaid, guilt has been one of the top emotions I have felt. I always felt guilty about something. I didn't want anyone to give up their life for mine. I didn't want to hurt people with something I couldn't control. No wonder my mother left. No wonder she isolated me from my father and his family. I'm just going to get everyone killed.

"Baby, stop. I can feel your emotions. s\*\*t happens."  
Nate said before swimming up beside Xander.

"s\*\*t happens! I blew up a fucken helicopter over the damn ocean. We are in the middle of nowhere and you could freeze to death. But before all that, all of you could have burned to death. This isn't a 's\*\*t happens' moment. This is I'm a danger to everyone and this just proved it." I screamed before I started to sob into my hands. Nate wrapped his arms around

me.

“I don’t know what happened.” I sobbed and Nate squeezed me closer.

“Well, you fell asleep and then you screamed. And then the chopper went poof!” Prince Silas exclaimed and Nate growled.

“Wait! It was a dream?” I lifted my head out of my hands.

“Ayla, what did you dream?” Xander asked me.

“I didn’t even realize it was a dream. I don’t remember falling asleep. I was shifted and it was black. And then there was this voice,” I explained.

“A voice? Was it a man’s voice?” Nate questioned.



“It terrified me. And then there was a hand around my neck. I couldn’t make out any details except for his sadistic grin.” I said, shaking my head. I didn’t want to remember.

“Did he say anything?” Prince Chase asked and I chewed my bottom lips before I nodded.

“But it was just a dream, right? It can’t possibly be real.” My voice cracked.

“Whatever it was, it triggered you. It would seem your outbursts are a defense mechanism of some kind. When you feel threatened or upset, that's when it happens.” Xander told us his theory.

“But how am I supposed to control it? I can’t control my dreams or, in this case, a nightmare.” I shivered.

“I have no idea, but we may need to find a witch.”

Xander pondered the idea.

“And maybe we should keep you out of small spaces.”  
Prince Silas chimed in and I whimpered.

“I’m so sorry.” I cried, resting my forehead against Nate’s shoulder.

“Princess, it’s fine, really. My people will be out here soon to clean up the mess and take us to the palace. No one was hurt. And Nate’s right, s\*\*t happens.”  
Prince Silas tried to reassure me but my guilt still ate away at me.

“Was it King Kaden?” Nate asked me and I lifted my head to look at him.

“No. I know you might not trust him, but I do. I trust him with my life. And I know he would never hurt me on purpose.” I answered, firmly.

It felt like hours before we could see the boats in the distance. Poor Nate was shivering and his lips were blue as he used my tail as a pool noodle. His legs wrapped around my tail, keeping him afloat. I could feel his exhaustion through our bond. I tried to snuggle him but he would always turn it around and snuggle me. He didn't want to show his weakness.

But I'm the one that got us into this mess and my guilt was eating at me. Any longer in these northern seas and my mate would freeze to death. And I did that. I may not have meant to, but I still caused it. And not only that, I destroyed millions of dollars worth of flying equipment.

"It's okay, baby. Everything is okay." Nate's shriving voice pulled me from my thoughts.

"Nate, you are freezing. And not only did I destroy a

helicopter worth millions, but then the environmental impact it will have on the ocean. I'm a terrible mate and mermaid." I said in despair.

"Princess, my people will get the mess all cleaned up. You think it's the first time a chopper has gone down?" Silas said and I sighed.

"Besides, insurance will cover it. I've been asking for a new one anyways." The pilot chuckled.

"See, it all worked out, baby. No need to feel guilty." Nate said, before kissing me.

I decided to keep my mouth shut. Nothing I had to say would change their minds. They may not want to admit it, but I'm sure they were terrified. I know I would have been if the helicopter I was in just exploded. I know they just didn't want to make me feel more terrible than I already do.

Finally, the boats were close enough to us. I swam with the others, still holding on to Nate. I didn't need him to start sinking because he was exhausted and too frozen to swim. As much as he tried, he was out of his element here. While Nate was climbing up the ladder to board the deck of the boat, Xander was nudging me.

"Shift, Ayla." But I hesitated. I didn't want to blow up the boat either.

"Nothing is going to happen." Xander tried to reassure me.

"I think I'll follow the boat," I finally said. And I heard Nate growl from above.

"Ayla, get on the boat." He demanded. And I shook my head.

Just then I was pushed hard from behind and let out a squeal. I whipped around to be face-to-face with a baby orca. The pandas of the ocean.

“Stay with the pod and the boat. I’ll deal with Nate.” Xander told me. I couldn’t take my eyes or hands off of the baby whale in front of me.

It wasn’t until he licked up my face did I squeal in laughter. More orcas breached the surface of the water and all my worries from earlier melted away. Right now, I am just a mermaid, hanging out with a pod of orcas and not the mess I’ve recently been. Or maybe I’ve always been a mess.

“Baby, stop. I can feel your emotions. s\*\*t happens.” Nata said before swimming up beside Xandar.

“s\*\*t happens! I blow up a fuckin helicopter over the

damn ocaan. Wa ara in tha middla of nowhara and you could fraaza to daath. But bafora all that, all of you could hava burnad to daath. This isn't a 's\*\*t happans' momant. This is I'm a dangar to avaryona and this just provad it." I scraamad bafora I startad to sob into my hands. Nata wrappad his arms around ma.

"I don't know what happenad." I sobbad and Nata squaazad ma closar.

"Wall, you fall aslaap and than you scraamad. And than tha choppar want poof!" Princa Silas axclaimad and Nata growlad.

"Wait! It was a draam?" I liftad my haad out of my hands.

"Ayla, what did you draam?" Xandar askad ma.

“I didn’t avan raaliza it was a draam. I don’t ramambar falling aslaap. I was shiftad and it was black. And than thara was this voica,” I axplainad.

“A voica? Was it a man’s voica?” Nata quastionad.

“It tarrifiad ma. And than thara was a hand around my nack. I couldn’t maka out any datails axcapt for his sadistic grin.” I said, shaking my haad. I didn’t want to ramambar.

“Did ha say anything?” Princa Chasa askad and I chawad my bottom lips bafora I noddad.

“But it was just a draam, right? It can’t possibly ba raal.” My voica crackad.

“Whatavar it was, it triggaraad you. It would saam your outbursts ara a dafansa machanism of soma kind. Whan you faal thraatanad or upsat, that's whan it



happans.” Xandar told us his thaory.

“But how am I supposad to control it? I can’t control my draams or, in this casa, a nightmara.” I shivarad.

“I hava no idaa, but wa may naad to find a witch.”  
Xandar pondarad tha idaa.

“And mayba wa should kaap you out of small spacass.”  
Princa Silas chimad in and I whimparad.

“I’m so sorry.” I criad, rasting my forahaad against  
Nata’s shouldar.

“Princass, it’s fina, raally. My paopla will ba out hara  
soon to claan up tha mass and taka us to tha palaca.  
No ona was hurt. And Nata’s right, s\*\*t happans.”  
Princa Silas triad to raassura ma but my guilt still ata  
away at ma.

“Was it King Kadan?” Nata askad ma and I liftad my haad to look at him.

“No. I know you might not trust him, but I do. I trust him with my lifa. And I know ha would navar hurt ma on purposa.” I answarad, firmly.

It falt lika hours bafora wa could saa tha boats in tha distanca. Poor Nata was shivaring and his lips wara blua as ha usad my tail as a pool noodla. His lags wrappad around my tail, kaaping him afloat. I could faal his axhaustion through our bond. I triad to snuggla him but ha would always turn it around and snuggla ma. Ha didn’t want to show his waaknass.

But I’m tha ona that got us into this mass and my guilt was aating at ma. Any longar in thasa northarn saas and my mata would fraaza to daath. And I did that. I may not hava maant to, but I still causad it. And not only that, I dastroyad millions of dollars worth of flying

aquipmant.

“It’s okay, baby. Evarything is okay.” Nata’s shriving voica pullad ma from my thoughts.

“Nata, you ara fraazing. And not only did I dastroy a halicopter worth millions, but than tha anvironmantal impact it will hava on tha ocaan. I’m a tarribla mata and marmaid.” I said in daspair.

“Princass, my paopla will gat tha mass all claanad up. You think it’s tha first tima a choppar has gona down?” Silas said and I sighad.

“Basidas, insuranca will covar it. I’ve baan asking for a naw ona anyways.” Tha pilot chucklad.

“Saa, it all workad out, baby. No naad to faal guilty.” Nata said, bafora kissing ma.

I decided to keep my mouth shut. Nothing I had to say would change their minds. They may not want to admit it, but I'm sure they were terrified. I know I would have been if the helicopter I was in just exploded. I know they just didn't want to make me feel more terrible than I already do.

Finally, the boats were close enough to us. I swam with the others, still holding on to Nata. I didn't need him to start sinking because he was exhausted and too frozen to swim. As much as he tried, he was out of his element here. While Nata was climbing up the ladder to board the deck of the boat, Xandar was nudging me.

"Shift, Ayla." But I hesitated. I didn't want to blow up the boat either.

"Nothing is going to happen." Xandar tried to reassure me.

“I think I’ll follow tha boat,” I finally said. And I haard Nata growl from abova.

“Ayla, gat on tha boat.” Ha damandad. And I shook my haad.

Just than I was pushad hard from bahind and lat out a squaal. I whippad around to ba faca-to-faca with a baby orca. Tha pandas of tha ocaan.

“Stay with tha pod and tha boat. I’ll daal with Nata.” Xandar told ma. I couldn’t taka my ayas or hands off of tha baby whala in front of ma.

It wasn’t until ha lickad up my faca did I squaal in laughtar. Mora orcas braachad tha surfaca of tha watar and all my worrias from aarliar maltad away. Right now, I am just a marmaid, hanging out with a pod of orcas and not tha mass I’ve racantly baan. Or

mayba I've always baan a mass.

Future Beta Nate

"Are you insane?" I growled at Xander, who was just climbing onto the deck.

"She's safe. We would be right here if anything were to happen. She's terrified of getting on the boat. And she did want to swim with the orcas." He answered. And I just shook my head.

I was freezing but I needed to make sure my mate was safe. And how was I going to protect her from the boat deck if she was in the water?

"And how are you going to protect her once you turn into an ice cube?" Duke shivered.

"I get it, the water is cold but seriously!" I huffed at

him.

“Just go get changed, Nate. I’ll watch her.” Xander told me, pulling me from my wolf.

I pushed my lips in a line but I followed the princes as they entered the superstructure. The controls were on the other side in front of massive windows. I watched as another massive ship sped by us.

“That one is going to collect the remnants of the chopper,” Prince Silas said, before handing me a towel.

“Come on, Wolf Toy. Get yourself dry. I can see your n\*\*\*\*s through your shirt.” He chuckled and I furrowed my eyebrows. I looked at Prince Chase and he started laughing.

“They could probably cut glass,” Prince Chase joined

in.

“Stop looking at my n\*\*\*\*s!” I exclaimed, shaking my head.

“They are just so perky,” Prince Silas teased.

“Fucker,” I growled, shaking my head.

I stripped off my wet clothes and dried off before pulling on the sweatpants and sweatshirt. There were also warm socks and shoes left in a pile for each of us.

My body ached as it warmed. I’d never experienced being cold like that before. I’m not sure why people soak in cold water for fun. I don’t think my balls are never coming back out.

“Gives new meaning to blue balls.” Duke snickered



and I rolled my eyes.

I walked over to Xander, who was leaning over the deck. He was still wearing his mermaid shorts and I'm sure he was cold. The weather here is vastly cooler than in the western and eastern kingdoms. It's like being in the mountains, but after being in the freezing water, it felt cold.

Leaning over the deck, I found my mate, swimming gracefully with the orcas. She was laughing and jumping through the wake of the ship. The speed at which she could swim was impressive. They were having no trouble keeping up with us.

"I can watch her now," I told Xander.

"Warm?" He asked me.

"Getting there. More like starving now."

“I’m sure there’s food somewhere.” He shrugged.

“I’ll find something once Ayla decides to board. I’m sure she is hungry as well.” I told him.

“I don’t think she is coming on board anytime soon. I know you are worried about her but this is her element.” He said, looking over the side again.

“I’m more worried about her mental state. A person can only take so much before they snap. And she just blew up a chopper over a nightmare. I can feel her emotions, she’s feeling guilty and scared.” I sighed.

“As soon as she finds some control, she’ll feel better. And hopefully, being back somewhere where she feels safe will put her more at ease,” he said.

“You don’t think King Kaden could want to hurt her?” I

asked him, in all seriousness.

“Ayla trusts him. I don’t understand why, but she never mentioned being with Kyle before. I know she told us she lied about living in the city, but why lie about being in a relationship?” He asked me.

“She was probably embarrassed or she didn’t want the questions. She did say it was easier to lie than deal with the truth.” I told him.

“Well, I’m glad she has you. If not, I’m sure she would have gone running back to him. I know he had his reasons for leaving her but he could have handled things better.” Duke let out a growl and Xander looked at me.

“I’m going to go get dressed.” He said before he walked away and I let out a sigh.

“He was giving us a compliment.” I scolded my wolf.

“Maybe. But I don’t want to hear about her being with someone else. She is ours.” He snapped.

“I know she is, I marked her, remember?” I rolled my eyes.

It was another few hours before the palace came into view. The island was rocky with high cliffs, and it was covered in coniferous trees. This place had a familiar feeling of home. The ship slowed the closer we got to the rocky coastline.

"Cut the engines!" Xander barked out.

Ayla was saying goodbye to the orcas before she swam over to the ladder we had climbed up earlier. It didn't take long for my beautiful mate to climb up the ladder in her gorgeous dress. I could tell the crew was

in awe as I helped her up onto the deck. Xander quickly wrapped a blanket around her, then I wrapped her in my arms.

"Are you feeling better, baby?" I asked her as I led her into the superstructure to get changed. She was starting to shiver now that she was no longer shifted.

"I don't know, Nate."

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## MY ALPHA'S WOLFLESS DAUGHTER

### Chapter Thirty-Eight



Ayla

I heard gasps as my dress hit the deck and it exploded into purple flowers. The wind blew them away as Nate wrapped the blanket around me, tighter. I'm sure he didn't want anyone to see me naked. I shivered as Nate led me into the superstructure. I didn't realize how cold it was here.

"I'm sorry, Nate. For everything." I sighed as I sat on a chair. There were clothes in a pile on the chair beside me.

"Hey, it's okay. Everything is going to be okay." Nate said, kneeling in front of me.

I knew I was being selfish. I didn't want to be alone, but the thought of hurting any of them was overwhelming. Nate didn't sign up for a broken mate. And that's just what I am. I'm broken and I may never be able to piece myself back together. And Nate doesn't deserve a mate that he constantly has to save

or comfort. He deserves an equal.

“Stop. Whatever you are thinking, stop, Ayla.” Nate warned, and I looked at him with tears in my eyes.

“Nate, I almost killed you,” I whispered.

“But you didn’t. If anything, I would have died without you. You are more than this power. And you will find a way to control it. Just breathe. I’m not going anywhere. Officially, you are stuck with me and Duke.” Nate chuckled and I giggled through my tears.

“It’s more like you are stuck with me,” I told him and he leaned up and pressed his lips to mine.

“And I wouldn’t have it any other way.” He whispered, pulling away, he stood up.

“Now, let’s get you dressed.”

“Come on, princess, we are docking.” Prince Silas announced from behind Nate.

I nodded before I stood up to get dressed. Nate held the blanket in front of me so no one but him could see me. After pulling on the clothes and getting warm, I felt a little better. But now I was just heading into another unknown. Dealing with Prince Silas’ mother and then telling his father about my mother.

Can I not catch a break, I thought as I followed Nate out onto the deck. I gasped as I took in the magnificent island and palace. The palace was hunter green and it blended in with the forest around it. The only reason you could see the castle is that it stood taller than the trees. It was beautiful here and it felt like being up in the mountains where I first met Nate.

This place felt familiar but I didn’t understand why. I



have never been here before but as the ship pulled into port, I felt a feeling of safety. Until I noticed King Samual standing on the dock with his queen. I didn't want to face the woman that hated me because of my mother. Before, I was uncaring and more confident, but after my episode, I felt like a freak.

My mother didn't want me and my father wasn't given the choice. And then my mind wandered to how it would have been if my mother had just let my father raise me or even his brother. I would have grown up with a family. I would have been better prepared for all of this.

I never would have met Kaden, but I would have met Nate sooner. There is so much in my life I wish I could have changed but had no control over any of it. But I don't think I want to ask my mother. Her reasons seem selfish and not logical. I'm always going to live my life with what-ifs.

“Princess, you’ve met my father, King Samual. And standing beside him is my mother, Queen Laura. I’m going to apologize in advance for anything she might say that will offend you.” Prince Silas said, pulling me from my thoughts.

The ship was already docked and crew members were setting up the ramp that leads from the deck to the dock. I gulped as I stared at both of the royals. Nate interlocked our fingers and squeezed my hand.

“It’s okay, baby. I won’t let anything happen to you. And we can leave in the morning once you have slept and have eaten.” Nate whispered, his hot breath on my ear causing me to shiver. I think this meeting would be better without an audience.

As soon as my feet hit the dock, Queen Laura was standing in front of me. She was beautiful with her

long white blonde hair and light blue eyes. Looking at the king and then back at the queen, I would say that the king was lucky. His queen is beautiful and he has spent all these years wailing over my mother.

‘Mom, this is Princess Ayla,’ Prince Silas started to introduce me but the queen held up her hand, stopping him.

I jumped when she pulled me in for a hug. I was confused, but I let go of Nate’s hand and hugged the queen back.

“We have been waiting a long time for you,” she whispered.

“We?” I asked when she pulled away. She gave me a nod.

“So, you don’t hate me?” I mumbled. And she

grabbed my cheeks so I would look at her.

“Of course not. Yes, I know of your mother, but that’s not your fault. Even if you weren’t the black pearl, I would never blame you.” She answered and I could feel the tears building in my eyes.

“Now, let's get you all inside.” She said, rubbing my arms to warm me up.

“This must be the wolf?” The queen asked, turning her attention to Nate. He gave her a nod.

“Good, I’m glad you both have found each other.” She said before lacing her arm in mine and leading me to where a few SUVs were waiting. With the rocky coast, we would have had to climb stairs or the cliffs but they had built a road that leads up to the palace and I assume the city.

“Ayla, how are you feeling?” Queen Laura asked as she led me down the dock.

“I’m so sorry about what I did and putting your son in danger.” I rushed out. She stopped us and turned to face me.

“What happened isn’t your fault, Ayla. There is a reason why the other kingdoms know so little about the black pearl mermaid. Our kingdom has been guarding their secrets for centuries.” She told me and I was stunned.

“I don’t understand, you can help me?” I questioned.

“I can and I will. But first, you need to rest and get something to eat. You’ve been through too much these last few days. And you are welcome to stay as long as you’d like. You and your mate.” She said, smiling at me.

“I need to speak with my grandmother. And I was planning on going home, but if you can help me, I’d like to stay.” I told her and she nodded.

“I’ll invite Queen Andrea for a visit so you may speak with her. But until she arrives, let’s get you four into your rooms. I’m sure you are all exhausted from your ordeal.” With that, the queen locked arms again and we finished making our way to the waiting vehicles.

I’m glad the queen doesn’t have an issue with me, but I still feel guilty, even though I shouldn’t. If what Prince Silas was saying about his parent’s relationship was true, then his dad is an i\*\*\*t. His queen is lovely and gorgeous. She could easily get any man she wanted, so why would she settle for someone who was in love with someone else? And did my mother love him?

She could have had me and then broken the bond with my father and still have been with King Samual, but she didn't. She stayed with my father until she found her claim now. I didn't even get his name, not that it matters.

Now my stomach twisted painfully at the thought I had to break King Samual's heart. He must have truly loved my mother and she just left him. She moved on while he was stuck in the past and now I'm going to have to break the news to him. f\*\*k, I wish my mother would just clean up her own mess.

"Ayla, sweetie, are you okay?" The queen's voice pulled me from my thoughts. We were now standing beside one of the SUVs.

"Yes, sorry. Just have a lot on my mind." I stammered out and then internally cursed myself at the sound of my voice. I'm talking to a queen, not some random

person.

“I’ll meet you at the palace.” She squeezed my arm before heading to another SUV where her king was waiting.

Nate opened the door for me and I climbed in. Sliding over so he could sit beside me. Xander climbed into the front passenger seat. Nate sat in the middle with a hand on my thigh as I pressed my face against the window. This place was the best of both worlds. The ocean sea breeze blew through the forest.

“Ayla, how are you feeling?” Xander asked from the front seat. Nate squeezed my thigh.

“I’m in love with this place,” I said in awe.

“Prince Silas might get a new roomie.” Xander chuckled and Nate growled.



“He would get two roomies.” I giggled, looking at Nate.

“If I have to,” he pouted.

“Nothing is set in stone. Besides, we still have to go visit my uncle. But I do really love it here and I’m curious to hear what the queen has to tell me. And dreading my chat with the king.” I sighed.

“Maybe do the chat first to get it over with,” Xander suggested.

“That’s probably best. I’ll never be able to eat if I’m worried about my conversation with him.” I told him. Nate gave my thigh another squeeze.

“Everything will be okay, baby. And hopefully, it will bring him closure and he can finally move on.” Nate

said, reassuringly.

Pulling up to the palace, I was awestruck as Nate helped me out of the vehicle. The palace was in forest green with gold accents and it was beautiful. There was a gold statue of a mermaid king and queen, in the center of a fountain, in the middle of the driveway roundabout.

The gardens were done to perfection even in the chilly weather. There was also a massive waterfall off to the side and I assume it heads to the ocean like ours does. I'm sure all the kingdoms have something similar, even Kaden's, but I was too busy yelling at him to notice anything about his palace.

"I see you like our little slice of paradise?" The queen asked, stepping beside me.

"This place is beautiful. Everything is perfect." I

breathed out.

“Come, you must be hungry.” She said, motioning me to go with her.

“Ugh, is there somewhere private I could speak with you and the king?” I asked, hesitantly.

“Princess?” Prince Silas questioned.

“I need to get this over with,” I told him. He finally let out a sigh and I let out the breath I was holding.

“Dad, let's head to your office first. The princess and I have something that we need to discuss.” Prince Silas turned to speak to his father.

“Ayla, how ara you faaling?” Quaana Laura asked as she led me down the dock.

“I’m so sorry about what I did and putting your son in dangar.” I rushad out. Sha stoppad us and turnad to faca ma.

“What happanad isn’t your fault, Ayla. Thara is a raason why tha othar kingdoms know so littla about tha black paarl marmaid. Our kingdom has baan guarding thair sacrats for canturias.” Sha told ma and I was stunnad.

“I don’t undarstand, you can halp ma?” I quastionad.

“I can and I will. But first, you naad to rast and gat somathing to aat. You’ve baan through too much thasa last faw days. And you ara walcoma to stay as long as you’d lika. You and your mata.” Sha said, smiling at ma.

“I naad to spaak with my grandmothar. And I was planning on going homa, but if you can halp ma, I’d

lika to stay.” I told har and sha noddad.

“I’ll invita Quaan Andraa for a visit so you may spaak with har. But until sha arrivas, lat’s gat you four into your rooms. I’m sura you ara all axhaustad from your ordaal.” With that, tha quaan lockad arms again and wa finishad making our way to tha waiting vahiclas.

I’m glad tha quaan doasn’t hava an issua with ma, but I still faal guilty, avan though I shouldn’t. If what Princa Silas was saying about his parant’s ralationship was trua, than his dad is an i\*\*\*t. His quaan is lovaly and gorgaous. Sha could aasily gat any man sha wantad, so why would sha sattla for somaona who was in lova with somaona alsa? And did my mothar lova him?

Sha could hava had ma and than brokan tha bond with my fathar and still hava baan with King Samual, but sha didn’t. Sha stayad with my fathar until sha

found har claim now. I didn't avan gat his nama, not that it mattars.

Now my stomach twistad painfully at tha thought I had to braak King Samuel's haart. Ha must hava truly lovad my mothar and sha just laft him. Sha movad on whila ha was stuck in tha past and now I'm going to hava to braak tha naws to him. f\*\*k, I wish my mothar would just claan up har own mass.

"Ayla, swaatia, ara you okay?" Tha quaan's voica pullad ma from my thoughts. Wa wara now standing basida ona of tha SUVs.

"Yas, sorry. Just hava a lot on my mind." I stammarad out and than intarnally cursad mysalf at tha sound of my voica. I'm talking to a quaan, not soma random parson.

"I'll maat you at tha palaca." Sha squaazad my arm

bafora haading to anothar SUV whara har king was waiting.

Nata opanad tha door for ma and I climbad in. Sliding ovar so ha could sit basida ma. Xandar climbad into tha front passangar saat. Nata sat in tha middla with a hand on my thigh as I prassad my faca against tha window. This placa was tha bast of both worlds. Tha ocaan saa braaza blaw through tha forast.

“Ayla, how ara you faaling?” Xandar askad from tha front saat. Nata squaazad my thigh.

“I’m in lova with this placa,” I said in awa.

“Princa Silas might gat a naw roomia.” Xandar chucklad and Nata growlad.

“Ha would gat two roomias.” I gigglad, looking at Nata.

“If I hava to,” ha poutad.

“Nothing is sat in stona. Basidas, wa still hava to go visit my uncla. But I do raally lova it hara and I’m curious to haar what tha quaan has to tall ma. And draading my chat with tha king.” I sighad.

“Mayba do tha chat first to gat it ovar with,” Xandar suggastad.

“That’s probably bast. I’ll navar ba abla to aat if I’m worriad about my convarsation with him.” I told him. Nata gava my thigh another squaaza.

“Evarything will ba okay, baby. And hopafully, it will bring him closura and ha can finally mova on.” Nata said, raassuringly.

Pulling up to tha palaca, I was awastruck as Nata



halpad ma out of tha vehicla. Tha palaca was in forast graan with gold accants and it was baautiful. Thara was a gold statua of a marmaid king and quaan, in tha cantar of a fountain, in tha middla of tha drivaway roundabout.

Tha gardans wara dona to parfaction avan in tha chilly waathar. Thara was also a massiva watarfall off to tha sida and I assumma it haads to tha ocaan lika ours doas. I'm sura all tha kingdoms hava somathing similar, avan Kadan's, but I was too busy yalling at him to notica anything about his palaca.

"I saa you lika our littla slicca of paradisaa?" Tha quaan askad, stapping basida ma.

"This placca is baautiful. Evarything is parfact." I braathad out.

"Coma, you must ba hungry." Sha said, motioning ma

to go with her.

“Ugh, is there somewhere private I could speak with you and the king?” I asked, hesitantly.

“Princess?” Prince Silas questioned.

“I need to get this over with,” I told him. He finally let out a sigh and I let out the breath I was holding.

“Dad, let's head to your office first. The princess and I have something that we need to discuss.” Prince Silas turned to speak to his father.

“Nate, why don't you, Xander and Prince Chase go get something to eat? And we can all meet up in the dining room after.” I asked him. Nate pushed his lips into a line, clearly not liking my plan. But I don't think the king would like an audience for what we have to tell him.

“I’ll be okay. And I know you are starving.” I told him, walking into his arms. He wrapped his arms around me and snuggled his face into my neck.

“I don’t want to leave you.” He whispered against my neck. Goosebumps covered my body and I fought the urge to shiver.

“I’ll be okay, Nate. I promise. Besides, if I can blow up a chopper, an office should be easy.” I chuckled.

“Please don’t blow up my future office.” Prince Silas laughed.

“I’ll try not to. But no promises.” I teased the prince.

Nate lifted his head and looked at me. I knew he feared not being with me in this unfamiliar place. But I did trust Prince Silas. I knew he wouldn’t hurt me.

“Ayla, are you sure?” Xander asked me.

“I’ll be fine. Both of you stop. Go eat and I’ll meet you both in the dining room.” I told them both.

“It’s okay, you two. I won’t let anything happen to her. Follow this gentleman, he will show you three to the dining room.” The queen said. Nate sighed, resting his forehead against mine.

“Ten minutes.” He grumbled and I pressed my lips against his.

We walked into the palace, hand in hand before we parted ways. I followed the Northern kingdom Royals as we walked to the king’s office. The further we walked, the more my stomach twisted. This is going to be a very awkward conversation. And I could tell Prince Silas was also tense as we entered the office.

Prince Silas and I sat on the leather couch and his parents sat down across from us on the loveseat. The office was huge, with bookshelves lining the inner walls and floor-to-ceiling windows on the other two. The office had a fantastic view. The only thing missing would be a balcony.

There was also a huge dark oak desk with a couple of chairs in front of the desk. And we were sitting in the sitting area in front of a fireplace. I wish I could just curl up with a good book. This place, even this office, had a homey feel to it.

“So what is it you two would like to discuss?” The king asked, and both of us shifted uncomfortably.

“Umm, well, King Samual, it has something to do with my mother.” I stammered.

“And what about your mother?” The queen questioned as the king tensed.

“She’s alive!” Prince Silas blurted out and I cringed.

“What?” The king stuttered.

“It’s true. I’m so sorry. She’s been living in the eastern kingdom. She broke the bond with my father.” I started.

“And now she is claimed and pregnant.” Prince Silas finished.

“I don’t understand.” He mumbled, resting his head in his hands. His queen was trying to comfort him.

“After meeting this guy, I don’t even know his name. She faked her death and left with him. I’m sorry, King Samual. I know you love her, but I think it’s time for

you to truly move on from her. You have a wonderful queen and mother to your son.” I told him, trying to be as sincere as possible.

“She left you?” He murmured, not looking at me. The queen's eyes snapped at mine.

“She did. I saw her when I was in the eastern kingdom. I don’t want anything to do with her. She didn’t want me anyway,” I answered.

“Son, can you please take Ayla to the dining room?” Queen Laura asked her son.

Before leaving the office and following Prince Silas, I rested my hand on the king’s shoulder.

“I am so sorry. But you have something I never had at the time. A family who loves you.” I told him. The queen gave me a nod before I followed Prince Silas

out of the office.

Walking into the hallway, I felt like I could breathe again.

“Well, that was unpleasant,” Prince Silas said as we walked.

“I think I would have rather sat on a cactus,” I told him.

“Yeah, it was bad. But hopefully, it will bring those two together. Thank you for what you said. My father has had an obsession with your mother and nothing seemed to be able to break it. I'm hoping this will be the end to it and he can move on.” Prince Silas shrugged.

“Your mother seems wonderful. And I can understand both sides. And I knew it couldn't have been easy,



loving someone who was in love with someone else. And then trying to love someone who wasn't the person you love. Or think you love in this case. I don't think my mom truly loved your father." I told him.

"So, what do you want to talk to your grandmother about?" He asked, changing the subject.

"I'm going to tell her about my mother. I don't want to be queen. And my mother needs to stop running from her responsibilities. I need to be somewhere where Nate can still have a pack. Wolves need their packs and I won't let him give that up for me," I confessed.

"For the record, I think you'd make a wonderful queen."

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## MY ALPHA'S WOLFLESS DAUGHTER

### Chapter Thirty-Nine



Future Beta Nate

I was anxious about leaving Ayla's side. I didn't fully trust anyone with Ayla's life except me. And I think Xander felt the same way. We were both fidgeting until Ayla walked into the dining room with Prince Silas. I could feel her relief as she walked over to me. She kissed my cheek before taking the seat beside me.

"Ayla, what's the plan?" Xander asked her, he was sitting across from us.

“Rest, for now. We can come up with a plan in the morning.” She answered him, and I rested a hand on her thigh.

Ayla was about halfway done with her plate when she yawned. I could feel her exhaustion and she was having a hard time keeping her eyes open. I had already had two plates and was finally feeling full. Being cold takes a lot out of you.

“Should we take it to go?” I asked Ayla. She leaned her head on my shoulder and was chewing with her eyes closed.

“No, I’m okay.” She mumbled. And Xander and I chuckled.

“Come on, princess. I’ll have someone show you and your wolf toy to your room.” Prince Silas told us. Duke let out a growl, not liking his nickname that seemed to

be sticking.

“Touchy, are we?” Prince Silas teased and I pushed my lips in a line.

“More like annoyed.” I huffed, shaking my head.

Ayla’s head slumped on my chest and I knew she was sleeping.

“Does she do this often?” Prince Chase chuckled and I shrugged.

“More than you think it does. But she’ll be up in a few hours starving again.” Xander informed us. I felt a pang of jealousy from how well Xander knows my mate.

“So, I should have a midnight snack waiting?” I asked him and he nodded.

“Probably a good idea. She is scary hangry. If she knew where the kitchen was, I wouldn’t have worried, but we shouldn’t have her wandering around in the middle of the night,” Xander said.

“James will show you to your room. And can you also make up a snack for our sleeping princess?” Prince Silas asked one of his staff. He nodded to the prince before turning his attention to me.

“Sir, will you please follow me.” I pushed my chair out and moved my mate in my arms so I could carry her to our room. Once I was standing, she snuggled into my chest, causing Duke to purr in my head.

After saying night to the others, I followed James through the palace. This place looked more like a stone log cabin. It was warm and inviting. I can see why Ayla feels comfortable here. Surprisingly, I do as

well. It feels familiar, like my cabin back home.

After a few flights of stairs, James finally stopped at a set of double doors. He opened one of the doors for me and bowed his head.

“The room has been fully stocked with clothes and everything else you might need. I’ll have someone from the kitchen prepare some food for the princess and have it sent up immediately.” I thanked him before stepping into the room and he closed the door behind me,

The room was beautiful as I walked towards the bed to lay Ayla down. I chuckled when Ayla didn’t even move as I placed her down. She was out like a light. I covered her with a blanket before I looked around the room. There was a fire blazing in the fireplace, in front of the sitting area.

There were floor-to-ceiling windows that exposed the balcony with a pool. I guess with them being mermaids the pools make sense. The view was spectacular, as I looked past the balcony. I haven't seen the southern kingdom, but I don't think it will be able to top this.

"Maybe we can move here with Ayla," Duke chimed in.

"As much as I like it, I don't want to have Prince Silas as a neighbor," I told him.

"Why? I think he likes you." He chuckled.

"Really?" I exclaimed.

"What? Ayla could always share you with the prince." Duke laughed and I blocked him out before I shivered.

I'm not against being gay or whatever you want to be, but I'm not. I like women, but I have a feeling Prince Silas would be okay with crossing that line. Good for him, but it won't be with me.

I was in the closet when there was a soft knock on the door. I answered it to find a young lady, holding a tray. She quickly averted her gaze.

"For the princess, sir." She stammered out.

"Thank you," I told her, taking the tray. She bowed her head and quickly walked away.

I was still wearing clothes. Was I really that scary? I thought as I closed the door behind me. I placed the tray on the side table, close to Ayla. She still hadn't moved as I walked back into the closet to retrieve a pair of boxers. I was going to have a quick shower before I crawled in beside my mate.



“I think she liked you.” Duke snickered. And I rolled my eyes.

“Have women always acted that way around us?”

“Yes, but you never noticed. Always in your own little bubble. Not that I blame you. The only one worthy of our stares is our mate. But you could have been better during your high school days.” Duke growled that last part, clearly annoyed with anyone but our mate touching us.

“I was allowed to be curious, and it never went further than oral.” I rolled my eyes. He huffed, clearly not happy with me.

I headed into the bathroom and turned on the shower. While the water warmed, I stripped off my clothes. The bathroom was luxurious, all done in white and

gold marble. The shower could fit at least four people and there was a corner jetted tub.

After I was done showering, I pulled on the boxers before climbing in beside Ayla. She still hadn't moved and I chuckled when I noticed the bit of drool dripping down the corner of her mouth.

"Mate is so wonderful," Duke purred.

"We got so lucky," I told him, snuggling into her. She startled me when she licked my chest before snuggling her face into me.

"What was that?" I asked Duke as he just purred.

"Even in her sleep, she scented us. So perfect." He gushed over our mate.

She is so perfect, I thought as I cuddled closer,

wrapping my arms around her. It was easy to fall asleep with her in my arms.

Ayla

I woke up with my tummy grumbling. I don't remember falling asleep, I thought as I opened my eyes to find Nate. He was sound asleep beside me. He was lying on his back, and I took a moment to run my fingertips over the hardened muscles of his chest and stomach. His body was absolute perfection, and I licked my lips.

My stomach growled again and it pulled me from my naughty thoughts of me and Nate. Sighing, I rolled away from my mate to find a tray on the nightstand. Awe, Nate is so sweet. I scooted to the edge of the bed and pulled off the lid to find a couple of turkey sandwiches, cut veggies, and fruit. Also, a couple of bags of chips and bottles of water. My stomach

growled again and I rolled my eyes at its impatience. I'm going, you'd figure I never eaten before.

I picked up one of the sandwiches and made my way to the windows to enjoy the magnificent view. There was no moon, so the stars brightened the night instead. If I could pick, this is what heaven would look like. A beautiful lush forest with the ocean crashing in the distance.

I quietly stepped out on the balcony and the cool breeze caused me to shiver. I was still in clothes from earlier but it was a lot colder than it was. I moved to the railing and rested my elbows against it while I took bites of my sandwich. The air here calmed me in a way I haven't felt since I met Nate. The scent of pine mixed with the saltiness of the sea.

I jumped when arms snaked around my waist, dropping the remainder of my sandwich over the

balcony. Nate snuggled his face into my neck while I whined about my lost sandwich.

“Baby, it’s cold. Is everything okay?” Nate’s voice came out, husky from sleep and I was instantly wet.

“I was just hungry. Thank you for leaving food for me.” I told him and he sighed.

“Honestly, it was Xander who mentioned you would be hungry again, around midnight. Since you fell asleep eating dinner,” he told me and I groaned.

“Well, that’s embarrassing.” I snorted and then I covered my mouth, embarrassed about the sound I had just made. Nate chuckled, pulling me back into his chest.

“Come on, let’s get you back to bed. It’s cold out here.” Nate said, and I turned in his arms to find him

only wearing his boxers.

“That’s because you are almost naked,” I smirked.

“And there’s more food in there.” He shrugged and I sighed.

“Fine, but only because you made me drop my sandwich.” I pouted and he chuckled.

“You can have mine.” He said, pulling me inside, where it was toasty warm.

I climbed back into bed, under the warm blanket. Nate placed the tray between us before climbing under the blanket himself. I started popping some fruit into my mouth while Nate was watching me intently.

“Yes, my love?” I asked him before shoving a piece of melon into my mouth.

“How are you feeling?” He sighed.

“Hungry, but besides that, I’m okay. Maybe we should move to a place away from the palace? I wouldn’t want to blow out the side.” I told Nate, feeling guilty, once again.

“Sweetheart, whatever happened, you didn’t mean to. You’re not a bad person, why do you keep believing that you are?” Nate said, resting his hand on my thigh.

“I try not to be a bad person, but it seems like no matter what I do, I’m hurting someone,” I confessed.

“Is this because of the chopper or your mother?” He asked and I sighed.

“The thought of hurting you and the others was

terrifying. Especially since I couldn't control it. And with my mother, it was my choice to walk away. I don't think I'll ever be satisfied with the answers she can give me." I answered with a shrug.

Nate moved the tray to the nightstand before pulling me down to his side. I rested my head on his chest while inhaling his scent. There are so many emotions I wish I hadn't felt. I felt worthless and dangerous. My own mother didn't want me, so how can I expect anyone else to? It was better when I believed my mother to be dead.

"Baby, stop it. I love you. And I want you." Nate comforted me while drawing circles on my back.

"I love you, Nate. I'm sorry. I want to be selfish with you, but I keep thinking you can do so much better than me." I sniffled. And Nate squeezed me tightly.



“Then be selfish because you might think I can do better than you, but I know I can’t. I know things are upside down right now, but it will get better. My life is already better now that I have you.” Nate kissed my head.

“Promise?” I whispered.

“Promise.” He said with so much conviction, it warmed my heart. I kissed his chest before snuggling closer to him.

Aftar I was dona showaring, I pullad on tha boxars bafora climbing in basida Ayla. Sha still hadn’t movad and I chucklad whan I noticad tha bit of drool dripping down tha cornar of har mouth.

“Mata is so wondarful,” Duka purrad.

“Wa got so lucky,” I told him, snuggling into har. Sha

startlad ma whan sha lickad my chast bafora  
snuggling har faca into ma.

“What was that?” I askad Duka as ha just purrad.

“Evan in har slaap, sha scantad us. So parfact.” Ha  
gushad ovar our mata.

Sha is so parfact, I thought as I cuddlad closar,  
wrapping my arms around har. It was aasy to fall  
aslaap with har in my arms.

Ayla

I woka up with my tummy grumbling. I don’t  
ramambar falling aslaap, I thought as I opanad my  
ayas to find Nata. Ha was sound aslaap basida ma.  
Ha was lying on his back, and I took a momant to run  
my fingartips ovar tha hardanad musclas of his chast  
and stomach. His body was absoluta parfaction, and I

lickad my lips.

My stomach growlad again and it pullad ma from my naughty thoughts of ma and Nata. Sighing, I rollad away from my mata to find a tray on tha nightstand. Awa, Nata is so swaat. I scootad to tha adga of tha bad and pullad off tha lid to find a coupla of turkay sandwichas, cut vaggias, and fruit. Also, a coupla of bags of chips and bottlas of watar. My stomach growlad again and I rollad my ayas at its impatianca. I'm going, you'd figura I navar aatan bafora.

I pickad up ona of tha sandwichas and mada my way to tha windows to anjoy tha magnificent viaw. Thara was no moon, so tha stars brightanad tha night instaad. If I could pick, this is what haavan would look lika. A baautiful lush forast with tha ocaan crashing in tha distanca.

I quiatly stappad out on tha balcony and tha cool

braaza causad ma to shivar. I was still in clothas from aarliar but it was a lot coldar than it was. I movad to tha railing and rastad my elbows against it whila I took bitas of my sandwich. Tha air hara calmad ma in a way I havan't falt sinca I mat Nata. Tha scant of pina mixad with tha saltinass of tha saa.

I jumpad whan arms snakad around my waist, dropping tha remaindar of my sandwich ovar tha balcony. Nata snugglad his faca into my nack whila I whinad about my lost sandwich.

"Baby, it's cold. Is avarything okay?" Nata's voica cama out, husky from slaap and I was instantly wat.

"I was just hungry. Thank you for laaving food for ma." I told him and ha sighad.

"Honastly, it was Xandar who mantionad you would ba hungry again, around midnight. Sinca you fall

aslaap aating dinnar,” ha told ma and I groanad.

“Wall, that’s ambarrassing.” I snortad and than I covarad my mouth, ambarrassad about tha sound I had just mada. Nata chucklad, pulling ma back into his chast.

“Coma on, lat’s gat you back to bad. It’s cold out hara.” Nata said, and I turnad in his arms to find him only waaring his boxars.

“That’s bacausa you ara almost nakad,” I smirkad.

“And thara’s mora food in thara.” Ha shruggad and I sighad.

“Fina, but only bacausa you mada ma drop my sandwich.” I poutad and ha chucklad.

“You can hava mina.” Ha said, pulling ma insida,

whara it was toasty warm.

I climbad back into bad, undar tha warm blankat. Nata placad tha tray batwaan us bafora climbing undar tha blankat himself. I startad popping soma fruit into my mouth whila Nata was watching ma intantly.

“Yas, my lova?” I askad him bafora shoving a piaca of malon into my mouth.

“How ara you faaling?” Ha sighad.

“Hungry, but basidas that, I’m okay. Mayba wa should mova to a placa away from tha palaca? I wouldn’t want to blow out tha sida.” I told Nata, faaling guilty, onca again.

“Swaathaart, whatavar happanad, you didn’t maan to. You’ra not a bad parson, why do you kaap baliaving that you ara?” Nata said, rasting his hand on my

thigh.

“I try not to ba a bad parson, but it saams lika no mattar what I do, I’m hurting somaona,” I confassad.

“Is this bacausa of tha choppar or your mothar?” Ha askad and I sighad.

“Tha thought of hurting you and tha othars was tarrifying. Espacially sinca I couldn’t control it. And with my mothar, it was my choica to walk away. I don’t think I’ll avar ba satisfiad with tha ansvars sha can giva ma.” I answarad with a shrug.

Nata movad tha tray to tha nightstand bafora pulling ma down to his sida. I rastad my haad on his chast whila inhaling his scant. Thara ara so many amotions I wish I hadn’t falt. I falt worthlass and dangarous. My own mothar didn’t want ma, so how can I axpect anyona alsa to? It was battar whan I baliavad my

mothar to ba daad.

“Baby, stop it. I lova you. And I want you.” Nata comfortad ma whila drawing circlas on my back.

“I lova you, Nata. I’m sorry. I want to ba selfish with you, but I kaap thinking you can do so much battar than ma.” I sniffled. And Nata squaazad ma tightly.

“Than ba selfish bacausa you might think I can do battar than you, but I know I can’t. I know things ara upsida down right now, but it will gat battar. My lifa is alraady battar now that I hava you.” Nata kissad my haad.

“Promisa?” I whisparad.

“Promisa.” Ha said with so much conviction, it warmad my haart. I kissad his chast bafora snuggling closar to him.



“Get some sleep baby.” He mumbled before he kissed my head again.

With that, I closed my eyes and pushed all the negativity from my mind. I’m not a bad person and I can do this. I have to do this.

Future Beta Nate

“f\*\*k baby,” I groaned, half asleep. My voice came out husky.

Sparks caused goosebumps to cover my body as Ayla licked up my chest. She gave the best wake-up calls and when I opened my eyes, she was looking up at me, now naked. Her ass was in the air as she left open-mouth kisses over my abs.

“Baby,” I hissed when she gently bit down on my shaft

through my boxers.

I bucked my hips up, while my hands found the back of her head, lacing my fingers through her hair. Ayla smirked up at me while she slid down my boxers. My c\*\*k sprung free and she licked a line from my balls, up the shaft to the tip. When her tongue licked the precum, Ayla let out a moan as she licked her lips.

I pushed myself up until my back was up against the headboard and kicked off my boxers before I pulled Ayla up against my chest. Her gasp turned into a moan as my c\*\*k slid into her dripping folds. She threw her head back as she rolled her hips down into me.

“f\*\*k, Nate.” Ayla moaned as my lips assaulted her neck and chest. I groaned against her neck as she picked up her pace, her fingers digging into my shoulders.

Her n\*\*\*\*s hardened as I nipped at my mark on her neck. I lifted her with one of my hands on her ass as my other grabbed my throbbing c\*\*k. I rubbed the tip against her clit before positioning myself at her entrance. Her wetness coated my c\*\*k as Ayla sat back sheathing me deep inside her core.

Her gasps turned into moans as her hips became flush with mine. Her walls clamped down around my girth and I took one of her n\*\*\*\*s into my mouth as my hands kneaded her ass.

“You feel so good, baby.” I groaned as Ayla rolled her hips. Everything this woman did was driving me wild.

Her moans turned into screams as she picked up her pace. Ayla’s nails dug almost painfully into my shoulders as she bounced on my c\*\*k. Ayla screamed my name as her wall pulsated. I groaned, releasing

deep inside her when she bit down hard on her mark on my neck.

“f\*\*k, baby,” I groaned, trying to catch my breath. Ayla pulled her teeth from my neck and licked over the fresh mark, causing me to shiver and my d\*\*k to twitch inside her.

“My queen of awesome wake-up calls.” I breathlessly chuckled.

“Can you blame me? Look at how sexy my mate is.” She giggled, trying to catch her breath, and she rested her forehead against mine. I wrapped my arms around her. I pecked her lips as I held her tightly.

“How are you feeling?” I asked her and she sighed.

“I’m better when we are in our little bubble.”

“But you should be getting some answers today, so that’s a plus. And then, whenever you are ready, we can head home.” I told her and she nodded.

“And where is home?” She asked as I stared into her beautiful grey eyes.

“Wherever you want it to be. As long as I’m with you, I’m home.” I told her before my lips touched hers.

She licked the seam of my lips, deepening the kiss, I thrust my tongue into her mouth to play with hers. Her taste was addicting, as I tasted every inch of her mouth. Ayla rolled her hips and I swallowed her moans as I was still buried deep inside her, still hard as a rock.

I flipped us, so I was on top of her before I slammed back into her dripping p\*\*\*y. She cried out as I thrust hard, burying my face into her neck. Ayla wrapped her

legs around my waist and her arms around my neck.

She was gasping and moaning as I picked up my pace, chasing my release.

“f\*\*k, Nate,” Ayla screamed, throwing her head back into the bed. Her walls pulsed around me again, clutching tighter than before.

I let out a groan as I sunk my teeth into her neck, remarking her as mine. Ayla was always going to be mine. Goosebumps covered my body as I came deep inside her. Removing my teeth, I licked over the mark, and she shivered beneath me.

“f\*\*k, you’re perfect.” I breathed out, trying to catch my breath.

“You’re not so bad, yourself, babe.” She giggled before I pecked her lips.

I groaned when a knock sounded at our door. I looked out the window, to see the sun just starting to rise. Who could be bothering us this early?

I jumped off of my mate, grabbed my boxers, and pulled them on before I made my way to answer the door. Ayla covered herself with a blanket as I opened the door to find the young lady from yesterday. She gasped before averting her eyes.

“I’m sorry to disturb you, sir. Breakfast will be served in an hour.” She rushed out, bowing her head, she hurried away down the hallway.

“Looks like you have a fan club forming,” Ayla giggled.

I closed the door and looked back at my mate, who was barely covered with the blanket. She was sitting with her back against the headboard, playing with her

lips as I stalked toward her.

“If you keep looking at me like that baby, we will never leave this room.” I purred, climbing on top of her.

“She did give us an hour. I’m sure we can find something to fill the time.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## MY ALPHA’S WOLFLESS DAUGHTER

### Chapter Forty



Ayla

It took Nate and me the full hour to get ready for breakfast. From round three on the bed and then



round four in the shower. Just thinking of us in the shower and him slamming into me from behind, makes me wet as he leads me to the dining room.

I gasped, when Nate pinned me against the wall, his body flush with mine. He pushed his face into my neck, inhaling my scent. His fingers gripped my hips, making me hotter for his touch. He growled and goosebumps erupted over my body and my n\*\*\*\*s hardened.

“f\*\*k woman, you and your dirty thoughts.” He groaned.

“Tell me you don’t like it. Tell me you don’t want me as badly as I want you?” I purred, daring him to say differently. Nate smirked, looking down at me.

He rested his forehead against mine and I leaned up to lick his lips. Nate closed his eyes and shivered. I

ran my hands up his chest and wrapped my arms around his neck.

“Do you want to go back upstairs?” He purred and I played with my lower lip as I held in a moan. I’ve never felt this way with anyone. I never wanted Nate to stop touching me.

Nate let out a groan when someone cleared their throat up the hallway from us. I looked to see Xander standing there with his arms crossed over his chest and a look of annoyance on his handsome face. I gave him a smirk before I pecked Nate’s lips. I took Nate’s hand and we walked toward Xander.

“Good morning,” I said with a smile.

“Are you two done?” He asked, rolling his eyes.

“We weren’t, thanks for asking. Could we have

another twenty minutes?” I asked him, over the top. He stared at me for a moment before he shook his head and I could see him trying not to smile.

“Well come on then, everyone is already eating,” Xander told us, turning on his heel, he walked away down the hallway. Nate wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me to his side. He kissed my temple as we followed behind Xander.

As soon as we entered the dining room, I noticed everyone was already seated. The king and queen looked happy and were all smiles towards each other. I couldn't help but smile and, hopefully, it's not just a facade.

The doors on the other side of the dining room were thrown open and hit the walls. I jumped and Nate immediately pulled me behind him. Kaden came storming in with not only my grandmother but my

mother and her claim.

Kaden rushed over to me and Nate stepped in front of him, blocking his path. Nate let out a growl when Kaden tried to push past him. I reached out and grabbed Nate's hand, lacing our fingers together.

"Kaden, what are you doing here?" I asked him, confused.

"Ayla, are you okay? I was informed about what happened with the chopper." He rushed out, reaching for the arm I didn't have laced with Nate's.

"I'm fine. The helicopter not so much. And everyone on the chopper was unharmed. But I don't understand why you are here." Kaden pulled me towards him and Nate pulled me back to him. I found myself in a human tug-of-war.

“Okay, both of you, stop. What the hell is going on? Why is my mother here?” I yelled, pulling out of both of their grips.

Nate grabbed my wrist and pulled me behind him. My face would have hit his back if I hadn't broken the impact with my hands. My chest vibrated with the growl that ripped through him. I could feel his fury.

“If you ever touch my mate again, I'll rip you apart!” Nate growled and goosebumps covered my body.

“The only reason Ayla is even with you, Wolf boy, is because you convinced her to believe this mate bond bullshit!” Kaden retorted. And with that, all hell broke loose.

Everything was a blur as I watched my mate punch my ex. Then Kaden punched Nate. Xander joined the mix and I just stood there in shock. Even when Prince

Chase was in front of me, protecting me.

When a loud growl shook the room, everyone stopped and all eyes were on me. But I was looking at Nate. His jaw was starting to bruise and he had a split in his bottom lip.

“Can everyone just stop?” I exclaimed, shaking my head. Kaden moved closer to me and Prince Chase stepped in his path.

Nate growled at Kaden as he walked over to me and wrapped his arms around my waist. He pulled me into his chest, buried his face into my neck, and inhaled my scent.

“Kaden stop. I know you care about her but she has made her choice.” I heard Prince Chase speak but I couldn't see him around Nate's large frame.

“I’m sorry, baby,” Nate mumbled against my neck between his gentle kisses.

“Chase, this is bullshit and you know it! The black pearl needs to be with a mermaid, not a fucken wolf!” Kaden scoffed and Nate growled.

“Ayla is half wolf. And she feels the bond.” Xander defended me.

“If all of you would like to have a seat, I will explain that the black pearl is indeed supposed to be with a wolf.” Queen Laura chimed in.

“Everyone should take a seat. Kaden hallway now!” I demanded, and Nate looked at me.

“I’ll be right back. Take a seat.” I told him before peaking his lips. When I went to move around him, he grabbed my hand and squeezed it. I could feel his

hesitation through the bond.

“Please, trust me?” I pleaded. He pulled me back against his chest.

“Okay,” he said, kissing my forehead.

“Thank you.” I breathed out. I moved away from Nate and pointed at Kaden and then at the door.

“Out, now,” I ordered him.

He opened the door for me and we both stepped out into the hallway. I was furious at his behavior. I thought when I left the eastern kingdom, that we had an understanding of our relationship. I made it clear I wanted to be with Nate.

“Before you say anything, I’m here because I was worried about you. You blow up a chopper.” Kaden



rushed out, running a hand through his hair.

“If you were worried, I would have called you back. You didn’t need to come here. And you didn’t need to say that to my mate. I feel the bond with him. I have marked him and he has marked me. I thought we had an understanding about our relationship when I left your kingdom?” I asked him, annoyed.

“That was until I heard about what happened with the chopper. He can’t protect you.” He defended.

“I don’t need protection. I need someone who loves me, who trusts and believes in me. I feel the bond with Nate and I’m not rejecting him. I don’t want to hurt you, Kaden. I’m being honest. I want you to be happy, but it won’t be with me. Now, Queen Laura is going to provide me with some answers about being a black pearl. If you stay to listen, there will be no more fighting or rude comments towards my mate. Are we

clear?” My voice came out demanding, Nate is my family now and I won’t stand by and let anyone hurt him.

“Yes,” he answered.

“Good, now tell me why the hell would you have brought my mother with you?” I yelled, throwing my arms up. I started to pace the hallways since I needed to burn off some of this energy before I exploded.

“I informed your mother about what happened. She was worried,” Kaden said, and I huffed.

“She was supposed to marry King Samuel before she left him for my dad. I just informed him last night that she was still alive. He hasn’t been able to get over her and you just brought her here.” I growled out, frustrated with this entire situation.

“I didn’t know!” Kaden retorted.

“I know!” I yelled, everything just bubbling to the surface. I took a deep breath to calm myself.

“I know you didn’t know, but this doesn’t make things easier for me. I didn’t want to see my mother and I don’t want you to inform her about anything that has to do with me. I don’t want her in my life.” I told him firmly.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t thinking. I was just so worried about you.” He confessed and I placed a hand on his chest.

“Kaden, I care about you. But you need to respect the boundaries I’ve placed. I’m not saying any of this to hurt you. I would be hurt if our situation was reversed. And I understand, you left to protect your brother. I forgive you, and now it’s time for our relationship to

move in a different direction. Can you do that?" I asked him, my voice softened.

"Fine, but I won't sit back and watch him hurt you. If he hurts you, I'll kill him." He replied and I sighed.

"Just be nice, please?" I begged. He rested his hand on mine.

"I'll be nice for your sake," he finally said, and I let out the breath I was holding in.

"Thank you." I opened the door to walk back into the dining room, with Kaden following behind me. I didn't get a chance to look around the room when I was engulfed in a hug by my grandmother.

"Oh, Ayla, I'm so glad that you are okay." She cried and I hugged her back.

“Thank you for coming,” I mumbled into her shoulder. She pulled away and took my cheeks in her hands.

“Of course, anything. I’m sorry, I’ve been so hard on you.” She said with tears in her eyes. And before I could say anything she spoke again.

“And you know King Kaden?” She asked, he was standing beside me.

“I do. I don’t know where you received your information about him, but what you’ve heard is all lies.” I told her and she nodded.

“We can work together to figure this all out.”

“I’d like that. I would like to get to know my grandmother, not just the queen of the western sea.” I said and she hugged me again.

“I’d like that.” She murmured.

“Now, come sit down. I’m sure you are hungry.” She pulled away and took my hand. She pulled me over to the table where everyone else was seated.

I sat down beside Nate and my grandmother sat beside me. Kaden went to sit beside Prince Chase. Nate leaned over and kissed my cheek. I placed my hand on his thigh and squeezed it, as I smiled. He has nothing to worry about.

The tension in the room grew thick until my grandmother decided to break it, which I was thankful for. Watching the hurt in King Samuel’s eyes as he watched my mother with her claim was heartbreaking. He really did love her.

“Ayla, why was I called here?”

“Well, I wanted to discuss Melody with you. With her not being dead and no longer with my father. And she is pregnant. I assume she is to take over as queen and her child will be next in line. Especially since I’m her illegitimate child after all. I wouldn’t have any claim over the throne.” I explained to my grandmother.

“I can see your concerns. And yes, Melody is the rightful heir to the throne.” My grandmother started but my mother interrupted her.

“I don’t want the throne.”

“Can you just own up to your responsibilities?” I asked my mother and she scoffed.

“Melody, why are you even here?” I questioned.

“I wanted to talk with my daughter,” She replied.

“We have phones. You could have called someone to get a hold of me. You didn’t have to show up here.” I told her. First, Kaden, and now my mother. This day just keeps getting better and better.

“Bafora you say anything, I’m hara bacausa I was worriad about you. You blow up a choppar.” Kadan rushad out, running a hand through his hair.

“If you wara worriad, I would hava callad you back. You didn’t naad to coma hara. And you didn’t naad to say that to my mata. I faal tha bond with him. I hava markad him and ha has markad ma. I thought wa had an undarstanding about our ralationship whan I laft your kingdom?” I askad him, annoyad.

“That was until I haard about what happanad with tha choppar. Ha can’t protact you.” Ha dafandad.



“I don’t naad protaction. I naad somaona who lovas ma, who trusts and baliavas in ma. I faal tha bond with Nata and I’m not rajacting him. I don’t want to hurt you, Kadan. I’m baing honast. I want you to ba happy, but it won’t ba with ma. Now, Quaan Laura is going to provida ma with soma ansvars about baing a black paarl. If you stay to listan, thara will ba no mora fighting or ruda commants towards my mata. Ara wa claar?” My voica cama out damanding, Nata is my family now and I won’t stand by and lat anyona hurt him.

“Yas,” ha answarad.

“Good, now tall ma why tha hall would you hava brought my mothar with you?” I yallad, throwing my arms up. I startad to paca tha hallways sinca I naadad to burn off soma of this anargy bafora I axplodad.

“I informad your mothar about what happanad. Sha

was worriad,” Kadan said, and I huffad.

“Sha was supposad to marry King Samual bafora sha laft him for my dad. I just informad him last night that sha was still aliva. Ha hasn’t baan abla to gat ovar har and you just brought har hara.” I growlad out, frustratad with this antira situation.

“I didn’t know!” Kadan ratortad.

“I know!” I yallad, avarything just bubbling to tha surfaca. I took a daap braath to calm mysalf.

“I know you didn’t know, but this doasn’t maka things aasiar for ma. I didn’t want to saa my mothar and I don’t want you to inform har about anything that has to do with ma. I don’t want har in my lifa.” I told him firmly.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t thinking. I was just so worriad

about you.” Ha confassad and I placad a hand on his chast.

“Kadan, I cara about you. But you naad to raspact tha boundarias I’va placad. I’m not saying any of this to hurt you. I would ba hurt if our situation was ravarsad. And I undarstand, you laft to protact your brothar. I forgiva you, and now it’s tima for our ralationship to mova in a diffarant diraction. Can you do that?” I askad him, my voica softanad.

“Fina, but I won’t sit back and watch him hurt you. If ha hurts you, I’ll kill him.” Ha rapliad and I sighad.

“Just ba nica, plaasa?” I baggad. Ha rastad his hand on mina.

“I’ll ba nica for your saka,” ha finally said, and I lat out tha braath I was holding in.

“Thank you.” I openad tha door to walk back into tha dining room, with Kadan following bahind ma. I didn’t gat a chanca to look around tha room whan I was angulfad in a hug by my grandmothar.

“Oh, Ayla, I’m so glad that you ara okay.” Sha criad and I huggad har back.

“Thank you for coming,” I mumblad into har shouldar. Sha pullad away and took my chaaks in har hands.

“Of coursa, anything. I’m sorry, I’ve baan so hard on you.” Sha said with taars in har ayas. And bafora I could say anything sha spoka again.

“And you know King Kadan?” Sha askad, ha was standing basida ma.

“I do. I don’t know whara you racaivad your information about him, but what you’ve haard is all

lias.” I told her and she nodded.

“We can work together to figure this all out.”

“I’d like that. I would like to get to know my grandmother, not just the queen of the western sea.” I said and she hugged me again.

“I’d like that.” She murmured.

“Now, come sit down. I’m sure you are hungry.” She pulled away and took my hand. She pulled me over to the table where everyone else was seated.

I sat down beside Nate and my grandmother sat beside me. Kadan wanted to sit beside Prince Chas. Nate leaned over and kissed my cheek. I placed my hand on his thigh and squeezed it, as I smiled. He has nothing to worry about.

Tha tansion in tha room grow thick until my grandmother decided to break it, which I was thankful for. Watching the hurt in King Samuel's eyes as he watched my mother with her claim was heart-breaking. He really did love her.

"Ayla, why was I called here?"

"Well, I wanted to discuss Malody with you. With her not being dead and no longer with my father. And she is pregnant. I assume she is to take over as queen and her child will be next in line. Especially since I'm her illegitimate child after all. I wouldn't have any claim over the throne." I explained to my grandmother.

"I can see your concerns. And yes, Malody is the rightful heir to the throne." My grandmother started but my mother interrupted her.

“I don’t want tha throna.”

“Can you just own up to your rasponsibilitias?” I askad my mothar and sha scoffad.

“Malody, why ara you avan hara?” I quastionad.

“I wantad to talk with my daughtar,” Sha rapliad.

“Wa hava phonas. You could hava callad somaona to gat a hold of ma. You didn’t hava to show up hara.” I told har. First, Kadan, and now my mothar. This day just kaaps gatting battar and battar.

“It’s a good thing Melody is here. She can come back to her kingdom with me. And we can launch an investigation into these King Kaden rumors.” Queen Andrea explained.

“Mom, I’m not here to go back to the western sea. I

wanted to talk with Ayla about not telling you about me but it would seem coming here was a mistake.” My mother said.

“So you’re not here because you were worried about my well-being, you were worried about me telling grandmother?” I asked, knowing the answer.

“I can’t do both?” My mother questioned.

“In this case, no you can’t. You care more about your new life than you do about your own daughter. Did he know about me before you decided to leave? Did he know that you left me with nothing? That you never allowed Atlas to sign my birth certificate, so I ended up in foster care? If you wanted to leave, fine, but you could have left me with family. Even Matt would have taken me in!” By the time I was done with my rant, I was yelling and standing up from my seat. My nails dug painfully into the hardwood table.



“Ayla, I’m,” but I held up my hand to stop her from finishing.

“I’m not done. I was abused in foster care. While you were living your best life, I was not only grieving the loss of my mother, but I was fighting a monster. You choose d\*\*k over your own daughter. But you are right about one thing, you aren’t worthy of ruling a kingdom.” By the time I finished, I was on the verge of blacking out. I could feel my anger and pain rising higher to the surface and I couldn’t stop it.

“Baby,” Nate grabbed my hands and placed them on his chest, while I tried to slow my breathing. I didn’t want to hurt anyone.

He took my cheeks in his hands and forced me to look at him. This was all too much for someone to ever have to deal with. And I couldn’t believe my

mother would do something so selfish.

“Breathe, beautiful, breathe. Focus on me, okay?”

Nate’s voice seemed to snap me back from where I was heading.

“Melody, I think it’s best that you leave and you never return to the western kingdom. I will always love you, but this is for the best. You are no longer fit to rule.” I heard my grandmother speaking.

“Fine,” my mother yelled. I buried my face in Nate’s chest and willed myself not to cry.

“It’s okay, baby. I got you.” I heard Nate say as he wrapped his arms around me tightly.

I jumped when another hand touched my back. I turned my head to see my grandmother smiling at me.

“I need to head back to the kingdom but I’m going to get the house ready for you, the one by Matt’s pack. I’ll ask him to extend his borders so they can protect you. I need to investigate everything I’ve learned. I’m truly sorry, my granddaughter, I was being fed misinformation. And I’m truly sorry for everything my daughter put you through.” She said the last part with tears in her eyes. I let go of Nate and wrapped my arms around her.

“I’m sorry you lost your daughter again. I know this can’t be easier for you. And I’ll try to step up. Just let me deal with the hunters for now and figure some things out.” I mumbled against her shoulder. She pulled away to look at me.

“Whatever you decide to do, you will be great. I have faith in you.” She whispered, kissing my forehead.

“Queen Laura, please take care of my

granddaughter?" She called out.

"Of course, Queen Andrea. Ayla is like family here."  
The queen told my grandmother and she gave her a nod.

"Call me when you get to the house. Everything should be ready by tomorrow but you can show up anytime. The house is yours. Both of you are going to need a house by the sea."

"Thank you," I sniffled.

"No need to thank me, Ayla. We are family and I love you." She hugged me.

"I love you," I told her.

"Now, be safe. And you, keep my granddaughter safe." She pulled out of the hug to scold Nate.

“With my life,” Nate replied. My grandmother nodded at Nate before she left the room.

“Ayla, sweetie, are you okay?” Queen Laura asked me, coming over to me, she placed her hand on my shoulder.

“Yeah, I just need a few minutes,” I answered.

“I’ll have some food sent up to your room. Go sit in the pool on the balcony. The seawater will help. It just doesn’t heal our bodies but our minds as well. And when you are ready, I’ll take you and Nate to where you need to be. There is no rush.” She explained and I hugged her.

“Thank you.” I breathed out, fighting back my tears.

I grabbed Nate’s hand and headed out the doors we

came in through. I didn't acknowledge anyone else and I know that may have been rude, but I was going to break any minute now.

I didn't know where I was even going, so I was glad when Nate started to lead. I'm surprised he even knows where he's going. This place is massive and I could use a map.

Nate didn't speak until we finally made it back to our room and, to my surprise, a young lady was already waiting, holding a tray for us. She took one look at Nate and her face went a shade of pink before she looked at her shoes. He definitely has that effect on women.

"Thank you," I told the young woman as Nate took the tray. She bowed her head quickly before rushing off. I opened the door for him and we both stepped in.

“So, pool or food first?” Nate asked as he set the tray down.

“Pool.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.