



5

Alex's POV
2 year time skip.

"Oh fuckkkk Jesus Christ!"-I drop to my knees clutching onto my stomach. The pain was overwhelming me.

" Mark my bedroom NOW!"-I yelled through mind link. In a minute he came rushing busting the doors of my room open.

"Alex what's wrong? Don't tell me it's happening again"-Mark said.

" Yes! mind link James tell him I need the potion now! I won't be able to hold Ayla any longer! You know what happened last time when she took over. She went on a damn rampage!"-The sky started to cloud and soon thunders rumbled loudly.

" Let me out Alex, I will fucking kill him!"

"Ayla please stop this now!"

I could feel my bones starting to crack and re-adjust, she was making me shi forcefully I was trying so hard to keep her under control but was failing miserably.

James came in running towards me and injected me with the potion he created to help me with the pain and weaken Ayla, since the ceremony to become Alpha she became incredibly strong and our aura intimidated anyone. Having a witch/wolf hybrid always comes in handy.

"Don't tell me his mating again? This is the 3rd time this week and it's bearily Thursday!"-James said while he and Mark helped me get to my bed.

At first, I didn't understand why I still felt him mate with Carly, the first time they had to knock me out because Ayla was going berserk. She couldn't handle the thought of her mate being with someone else.

But I did my research... We did the whole rejecting thing wrong. He didn't use my real name nor my rightful title as an Alpha. The pain that I felt that night was because he didn't want me as his mate. That was painful enough to drop me to my knees. If he would have rejected me correctly I would have died. As Alphas the pain of rejection is intensified horribly. The higher the rank, the bigger the pain and fewer possibilities to make it out alive.

"Where's Luke?"-I asked.

" Missing him already? Don't worry he will be back in an hour or 2"-James said li ing his brow.

"Shut up"-I mumbled glaring at him.

"He went to the council... don't you remember today was the first meeting for us as a pack? He called a few hours ago. He said they asked the total number of pack members we have... Alex we are the 3rd largest pack in the US!"-Mark said proudly.

"Organize a barbecue Mark, this deserves celebrating I need to get up and help"-I said happily trying to stand up but I was very weak.

"I'll help him Alex, you need to rest the potion makes you very weak... I'll tell the girls and Carlos to help so don't worry"-James said.

It's been 2 years since I le Golden Moon. We took over a land that was unclaimed and their packhouse was still livable. We resided there for a few months until we claimed Silver Moon and expanded our territory. We build a larger packhouse in the middle of both territories and that's where I as well as my Beta, Gammas, and Deltas live. The other 2 packhouses are for teenagers and Omegas. Mated couples have their own house in the pack as well as any other who doesn't want to stay in the packhouse.

Our numbers started increasing rapidly, the total of pack members is around 6,500. The word about a new pack accepting rouges spread like wildfire and rouges from all over the world started coming asking for a pack to live in... we obviously did a background check on most of them except for pups. That's why we made it to the 3rd place and I bet we could have made it to the 2nd or even 1st place if we would have accepted all rouges.

"Thank you. You guys are dismissed and please tell Luke to come and see me as soon as he gets here"

"Will do Alpha... now sleep"-Mark said.

They le and I re-adjusted my pillows and rolled in the blanket like a burrito.

" I'm so sorry Alex"-Ayla said sadly.

"I know it hurts... it hurts me too Ayla"

The thought of our mate being with someone else really ected her. The last time she took over she killed 7 rouges all herself, I woke up in the middle of the woods drenched in blood, my once white hair was red. I was surrounded by mutilated bodies.

I still don't understand why hasn't he marked Carly yet? Why hasn't he broken our bond once and for all? Why torture us? He didn't even want us...

" He never gave us a chance Alex, I didn't even get to know the name of my mate. I hate him! I hate him so much."-Ayla whimpered and my heart throbbled for her.

I closed my eyes letting sleep consume my thoughts...

I woke up to the feeling of someone caressing my face. I opened my eyes lazily and the first thing I saw were a pair of beautiful green orbs.

"Hey my cute burrito. How are you feeling? Mark told me what happened."- Luke said stroking my hair with his fingers.

"I'm fine don't worry."-I said while trying to stand up. He instantly came to my side and wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into his hard muscular chest.

"You don't look fine Alex, you can't keep doing this. Let me mark you"-Luke said looking down at me.

Yes, we have been dating for the past 4 weeks, a er a year of him asking me to give him a chance I said yes. He asked almost every day for a whole year, and to be honest, I am happy I gave him a chance. He has been my rock since I le Golden Moon. He's been my best friend, my partner in crime, my shoulder to cry on every time I feel Archer screwing Carly. But I can't let him mark me. He has someone out there waiting for him and I'm sure he won't be able to resist the bond towards her. As much as I actually love him I won't make him reject her for me, I know the feeling and I don't want him to go through that and honestly, Ayla and I can't either.

"Luke we talked about this we can't you have a mate out there."

"Alex please listen to me! I don't want anyone else, I don't. I want you. I love you don't you see it? I don't care if I have a mate. I will reject her for you. The only woman I want is standing in front of me"

I stood there shocked at his confession. Tears threatening to fall from my eyes.

" He said he loves us"-Ayla said as shocked as me.

"I know Alex, you still have a mate bu"- I cut him o .

"I love you too Luke"-I said cupping his face with my hands and holding his gaze.

"What?"

"I love you"

He grabbed my face and smashed his lips with mine kissing me passionately. His kiss was full of need and love, out of nowhere he li ed me wrapping my legs around his waist and trapping me between the wall and his body. He bit my bottom lip making me moan, he started kissing my jaw down to neck, kissing and sucking my marking spot making my brain a complete disaster, I was a moaning mess. I gripped his hair making him groan, that turned me on even more, but as soon as I felt his canines gaze my marking spot I snapped out of the amazing trans I was in.

"Luke wait..."

"I'm sorry Alex... I know I took it too far."

"No no no it's not that Luke. I want this, I really do but you need to think about it and I mean really think about it. And ummm it's also because..."

"What is it Alex?"

"I haven't been with anyone... in any way."- I said looking stupidly at the wall. I know it was lame like come on 20 and a virgin.

"You don't know how lucky I am sweetheart"-He said giving me a quick peck on the lips, his eyes held so many emotions.

"You don't think I'm lame?"-I asked confused.

"Alex are you serious? You really don't know how happy it makes me that I'll get to be your first everything"

By now I'm sure I was as red as a tomato.

"You're perfect"-I said while I stroked his hair so ly making him shiver.

"You're my kind of perfect"

I hope you guys liked it. lmk what you think.

Who's POV should I do next? Alex or Archer?

Continue reading next part