

## Alpha's Surrogate by POOJA Chapter 8

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##### 8. Mistreated Miss Of Her Family

Barely five minutes after leaving Kiara with Jennifer, the driver spotted Xavier exiting the Pack house. The Omega swiftly opened the car door for the Alpha and Beta, not knowing where he needed to drive them now. What were they up to this time?

Xavier sat in the passenger seat, sending an indirect hint to the driver that Kaiden would be driving. So there it was, the end of his shift for the day. He was free to return home. The driver had already tossed the car keys to the Kaiden. Then the car drove away at full speed.

"I'll notify you when we get to the airport; in the meantime, you relax." Kiaden suggested as he turned to face Xavier, the Alpha had slumped back in his seat with his eyes closed, as if he had gone asleep. His handsome face showed signs of exhaustion. Kaiden chuckled and returned his attention to driving. He'd only been driving the car for a few seconds when he noticed.

"Isn't that Zander's car?" Kiden muttered. The male sleeping next to him snapped open his eyes. Yes, that was his brother's car.

"Slow down the car," Xavier ordered. When Zander asked Tyler to do the same, his car halted as well. Tyler had been driving for him.

Both cars came to a stand still on the side of the road as both brothers got out. They had just crossed the territory to meet with each other.

"Alpha," Tyler bowed to Xavier and Kiaden bowed to Zander.

"So eager to see me brother?" Zander chuckled.

"You worried me, bastard!" Xavier was irritated by his acting. Why was he attempting to be cool? It was not going to work on Xavier.

They were twins, they could sense one another's moods and emotions even when they were faraway.

On one side, Xavier had gone out to exterminate the Ardara Moon pack, planning to behead Alpha Sawyer, while on the other, Zander had carried out his cousin's burial rites. It had been vital to have the pack's Alpha at both locations, so they had two divided the

work as usual. Both responsibilities had been crucial to them.

Xavier had gone for the Ardara Moon Pack soon after their cousin's funeral, but there were still many issues that had to be dealt with

by his brother alone. All of the major and prominent packs had joined them to offer their condolences, the situation had quickly

deteriorated owing to familial concerns for which Zander had to make decisions on his own.

When Zander's wrath, frustration, and tolerance had reached its limitations, he had erupted like a volcano. Xavier became acutely

aware of that fact. He discovered that someone had enraged Zander to the point where

he had not been able to control his wolf. If one brother's emotions became out of control it impacted the other brother. In order to contain Zander's rage in time, Xavier had instantly messaged him, counseling him to remain calm. He had no clue what the actual problem had been, so Xavier had decided to go to him.

Zander's red enraged eyes, which he had been attempting to disguise beneath his calm facade, were plainly visible to him.

After a while, the four men parked their cars in an empty field away from the road and began conversing while drinking beer.

"What exactly happened at the funeral?" Xavier inquired.

"I learned that one of Alpha Connar's sons had also been involved in Molly's rape," Zander revealed.

"What?!" Xavier growled, tightening his hold on the beer bottle. Alpha Connar had offered his daughter's hand in marriage to Zander a few months earlier, but Zander had firmly declined the offer for his w\*\*\*e of a daughter. Zander despised skanky women, and she was definitely one of them. He had insulted her when she had tried to touch him at a mixed packs event. She had been crazy in love with Zander.

"Yes, that bastard had successfully kept his name hidden, but he couldn't refute Tyler's proof. I offered him one final chance to accept his crime, but he continued to lie. That was when he attempted to defame Molly. At that point even acknowledging his fault in the crime made no difference because his penalty would have been death, so I put an end to him." Zander's muscles tensed as he explained the situation. He and his wolf, Evan, had murdered that fuckwit who had come to his own victim's funeral after committing that heinous act. His father had continued to protect his son, in the end, he had become Zander's adversary. He had swiftly designated Alpha Connar's Pack to be his enemy.

Zander's frown. Tyler, who had been at the funeral with Zander the entire time, was well aware that the following news would annoy Xavier further, just as it had Zander.

"Aunt Margaret and Uncle Lucas have decided to leave our pack forever."

"What?!" Xavier growled.

"They made the request in front of all of the family and guests. I attempted to persuade them that their grief would pass, that they should not abandon their family. That we will support them, but they had already made their decision. We all know that after losing their

daughter, they had no other reason to stay with us because they no longer had somebody to protect. They requested my permission to become lone wolves, which I believed was the best option. So I let them go," Zander stated as he sipped his drink.

He let them go for good and accompanied them to the airport. Though Margaret had left some of her belongings in the Pack house and had returned in her own car to gather them.

"I completely agree with you. If they wish to go, we will not hold them prisoner. So don't dwell on it too long," Xavier and his brother clicked their drink bottles together. Zander gave a nod. He already knew Xavier would agree with him. Most of the time, the two brothers had the same thoughts. However, the choice should have been made by both brothers together, but because Xavier had not been present, Zander had been forced to announce everything. He hadn't thought it was proper.

On the drive over, Tyler had picked up some chicken and beer that the group had been enjoying for a couple of minutes until Zander picked a distinctly feminine smell that was coming from his brother's body.

"Did you inadvertently put on women's perfume?" Zander snickered as he took a sip. Tyler busted out laughing at this unexpected joke.

"It isn't perfume. That is the fragrance of the female Xavier chose to be his mate," Kaiden elaborated. Zander's beer became stuck in his throat, causing him to spit it out of his mouth in disbelief.

"What?!" His large stunning green eyes snapped at his brother.

"Yeah," Kaiden laughed as he noticed Tyler's foolish expression. His beer bottle had slipped out of his fingers in shock.

"Don't joke around with me, you jerk!" Tyler punched the big-mouthed Beta.

"f\*\*k! That hurt! I'm not joking!" Kaiden gritted his teeth then punched him back. Zander growled at the two of them for their childish fights.

"Who is she?" Zander asked Xavier. Finally, his brother had made a move toward a female and had already chosen a mate without his knowledge! f\*\*k! Now he needed every detail about this female.

"She is Alpha Sawyer's daughter," Kaiden replied when he noticed that the Alpha was too busy enjoying his beer.

"What?" Tyler was taken aback as his eyes moved back and forth between the two Alpha brothers. Xavier and Zander exchanged glances for a few seconds before Zander broke out laughing.

"That's impossible," he crowed as lay on the dirty ground with his beer bottle, bursting with laughter.

"What makes it impossible? The female has already entered the pack house. If you don't believe me, just ask Xavier," Kaiden was perplexed by his behavior. Yes, it was difficult to believe, but it had happened. Yet Xavier still remained silent.

"She is not our Luna," Zander sat up on the ground.

"What do you mean?" Tyler and Kaiden enquired together. Zander clicked his beer bottle together with Xavier's without responding.

"She is my surrogate," Xavier replied as both brothers took a big swig, surprising both the Beta and the Gamma.

"A surrogate?!" They both echoed, nearly yelling it. She was a surrogate rather than a mate? Since when had that begun amongst werewolves?! Kaiden had been stunned, but now he was attempting to solve the riddle.

He knew exactly what Xavier had said to Kiara alone in that room. He'd brought her here as a surrogate, not as his chosen mate or Luna. She had accepted this bargain in order to protect her family and pack, which was why she had requested him to stop calling her Luna earlier! f\*\*k! He had been delighted for Xavier, believing that he had finally let a female into his life, but in truth, this guy had planned to have an heir and skillfully fool the elders.

a surrogate? He had not followed Xavier to the Ardara Moon Pack, so he had no way of knowing that the female his brother had brought back was not his chosen mate.

"He never told me anything. However, there are several advantages to being twins. I can easily adapt to his style of thinking and evaluating," with a grin, he explained. Zander was fully aware of his twin's dislike for all things pertaining to mates, therefore there was

no way he would accept being saddled with a female only to appease the elders.

Kaiden shook his head in amazement. He realized now that Xavier had never asked him to refer to Kiara as the Luna. He was the one

who had received the false impression due to his silence, but if he had planned to tell the truth to the four ranked members of the pack,

why had he never stopped him from calling her Luna? What was his reasoning?

"Remember that this conversation should not be shared with anybody other than the four of us," Xavier advised. Aside from Zander, Beta Kaiden, and Gamma Tyler were the most trusted people that Xavier had in his life. He needed them to support his plan so that this year would go as smoothly as possible. All four males were unable to talk about this plan with their mates.

"How exactly is this going to work?" Gamma Tyler questioned, perplexed. Something didn't quite add up for him. If this

arrangement truly was a surrogacy, then Xavier would want legal documentation, a contract, and other binding documents. All three males' gazes were drawn to Tyler at the same time, informing him of their intention.

"f\*\*\*\*\*g no!" He gritted his teeth in protest. He had an epiphany about what wasn't adding up. They wanted him to manage the legal procedure.

"You're my lawyer, therefore you have to do it," Xavier said, chuckling when he saw Tyler's outraged expression.

"You're all a bunch of jerks! If Lena discovers that I am concealing something like this from her, she will kill me," Tyler yanked at his

hair. f\*\*k! He was in deep st. Everyone laughed as they watched him. Those three cretins were continually assigning him strange tasks.

Tyler was not just the Gamma, he was also their lawyer. Everything was always confidential, he couldn't even discuss it with Lena, despite

the fact that she was his mate. Every time so far he had been able to conceal their secrets, but this time the female Lena would consider

her precious Luna would just be a surrogate! If his mate discovered that he had lied to her, she would certainly murder him. She had a

horrible temper.

"Don't worry, Kaiden is in the same boat as you. He's also keeping Jennifer in the dark," Zander rested his hand on the Gamma's shoulder. He narrowed his eyes at all of his evil friends.

"You'll understand the day you find your mate," Tyler mocked, a strained smile on his face..

"Do you mean some cake-faced female who will wiggle her tiny tail around me?" Zander asked. The males all laughed together.

Zander never expected to meet his mate, and all the marriage proposals to Alpha's daughters had irritated him. Tyler laughed and shook his head. He was perplexed as to how he could be friends with all these grumpy bastards. Then he remembered that the first year welcome party at college was the day that all four boys had beaten a bully to death then fled the campus.

The Alpha, Beta, and Gamma all laughed together as they reminisced about those days as they savored their beer and chicken for a while. Their conversation lasted for just 5 minutes before Xavier received a mind link from Jennifer.

The Luna was in danger? All the males looked at each other in confusion when they received Jennifer's mind link. Out of habit, she had mind linked all of them.

"What the f\*\*k!" Xavier grimaced as he drove away. Kaiden and Tyler sprang up to follow him, but Zander stopped them.

"Let him go."

"Shouldn't we follow him? What if Margaret released her anger on that innocent female?"

"Margaret would never defy one of our commands. She would not hurt that young lady. She will comply with Xavier's command to leave the pack residence," Zander stated as he rose from the ground. He dusted off his clothing then began walking towards his car.

"That surrogate is now his possession, no one can even scratch her from now on.

Xavier's female," Zander grinned as he climbed into

the passenger seat. The males all took their seats. Tyler began driving the car towards the pack house.

"Well, I am curious to meet his surrogate," Zander chuckled evilly.

panicked, trying to take swift steps away from him. Why was he upset? Was it because he had found her in his room without his permission? Had he intended to kill her? Had he changed his mind because of Margaret's need for vengeance? She had been going to fall, but before she could, a large hand drew her closer and touched her cheeks, looking for cuts or bruises that Margaret had given her. .

"What are you doing?" Kiara stuttered. Dean had not bothered to take a step back and had remained in Xavier's eyes. His touch was warmer than before.

"Didn't Margaret attack you? Where are you hurt? On your stomach? On your back? Show me!" Xavier's fingers clutched at the

young female's slim waist, pulling her top up to see where she had been bleeding.

"What are you doing?! I am not hurt at all," Kiara had hardly been able to hold on to the irate Alpha's hand before he stripped her

naked. How could he publicly demand that she expose her body? Had he gone insane?

"But Jennifer had said that you were hurt and bleeding..." Xavier came to a halt, turning

his head to search for the sneaky little female who had lied to him. How dare she? Where had the Beta female who had been with them gone? Where had she fled to? Xavier snarled as he glared at the main door, where Jennifer had been peering in from. "It appears that I made a mistake during the mind link. Please accept my apologies, Alpha." Jennifer grinned at Xavier and Kiara as she shut the door behind her. She felt pleased with herself since she had done an excellent job. She had purposefully lied in order to lure Xavier back to Kaira. Kiara wondered when Jennifer had exited the room. Why had Jennifer trapped her with this big Alpha who was still holding on to her clothes? Xavier returned his gaze to Kiara. Her nails had dug into his palm from grasping it so hard. His gaze was drawn to her small waist. Dean had stubbornly stayed to admire her.

: "Can you please let go of my clothes?" Kiara asked. When his fingers brushed her waist as he carefully let go of her top, she swallowed hard. She took a few steps back, creating a safe distance between them. "What did Margaret say?" Xavier's eyes scanned Kiara up to down as he forced Dean to retreat. Kiara instantly dropped her gaze as she remembered what Margaret had said to her. She had already been guilty but had managed to maintain her confidence, but Margaret's venomous remarks had profoundly injured her. She had decided not to tell Xavier anything.

"Nothing," she answered quietly, her gaze focusing on her feet. She had no intention of causing a dispute between nephew and aunt. At the same time she had accepted that she had no rights in Xavier's eyes. She knew that it was going to be difficult to live like this since the guilt would never go away.

"Look at me," Xavier took a step closer. He had purposefully narrowed the gap between them, but her gaze remained on the floor.

"Lunas never lower their eyes or their heads before anyone," the Alpha's finger reached under her chin as he lifted her face up forcing her to meet his stare. Was he teaching her how to act in front of the other pack members so they wouldn't be suspicious?

"Never turn your gaze away. Stay close to me and ignore any taunts. These chocolate eyes should be on me at all times. Do you understand?" Xavier stroked his finger over her lips, he had seen her worrying them. Kaira shivered as a result of his touching. Due to their close proximity, her heart was racing once again. She quickly nodded.

"What about dinner?" Xavier asked about food but his gaze looked hungry for the young female's lips.

"I'm not hungry," she managed to say between rapid breaths. Shouldn't he stop touching her?

"Why?" He wondered. She was relieved when he finally looked her in the eyes, letting his fingers fall from her lips.

"I told you not to pay attention to Margaret or any other pack member's words. She had already decided to leave our pack, and others would never dare to ask questions if they knew I had chosen you as my Luna. For us to have a healthy child, you must eat appropriately and have more flesh on your

bones," he remarked. Kiara frowned at his statement.

"What exactly do you mean? I'm not that skinny. I'm in good shape. I've kept myself in shape through exercising and working out. If you don't believe me, take a closer look at me," she retorted in one breath. How could he refer to her as skinny? When she snapped at him, Xavier raised his brow. It was the first time she had done that. Kiara muttered, recognising that opening her big mouth had been a mistake. Had she really had the audacity to snap at this Alpha? In an enclosed room? size. However, it was insufficient to satisfy his questing eyes. Kiara quickly regretted her statement. She had openly invited him to eye fuck her. When a layer of desire had glazed his eyes, she became worried. He had the same expression on his face when he had kissed her.

"Too many unanticipated events have occurred today, I need some alone time. I'm not in the mood to eat anything," she

immediately pulled away from him then went over to her luggage.

"You didn't tell me where I was going to stay," she prompted as she gathered up her luggage preparing to leave the room.

"You'll be staying here with me, in this room," he said reading her astonished look. Clearly, she had misunderstood that he had prepared another room for her.

"But..." Kiara's voice broke as she formulated an argument. People would be skeptical if the Luna did not stay with Alpha.

Nonetheless, she had been asked to remain alone with a dangerous Alpha.

"Do you want to say something?" Xanver raised his brows in a challenging way.

"No," Kiara decided not to provoke him.

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"Then I am having dinner sent up," he announced, leaving the room.

"But I told you I didn't want to eat!" She clenched her teeth as he just continued to ignore her. She would not perish if she did not

eat for a day! That male would go to any length for a healthy child!

"Kiara" after a few moments, Jennifer gently tapped on the open door. She had a meal tray in her hand and smiled sweetly when she noticed Kiara's narrowed eyes. She had abandoned her to him!!

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Xavier exited the room only to come to a halt in the living room, where guys were waiting for him. When Zander arrived at the pack house, he had received a mind link from his brother.

"How is she?" Zander asked.

"Margaret has surely cursed her but she did not say a word to me about it," Xavier replied while sitting amongst them.

"She appears to be a quiet yet intelligent female. It comes as quite a surprise from Sawyer's daughter. Where has she gone?" Zander asked.

"She's in the room. I didn't push her to come out, but I did send food to her," Xavier added.

"Hmm, seems like I'll get to meet her tomorrow, but does she know about the bargain

you struck with her father?" Zander inquired. Xavier had Sawyer sign documents before releasing the Ardara Moon Pack while Kiara was collecting her belongings from her room. He

had chosen not to take over the territory, instead he let Sawyer stay the Alpha of the Ardara Moon Pack, but he had sent one last warning.

Xavier would always keep a watch over their movements, if they so much as stepped one toe out of line again, he would end them all at any time. They were still adversaries, but Kiara had become the bridge between them.

"I didn't tell her, but I'm sure she'll figure it out soon," Xavier tiredly waved it away. He had really wanted to kill Sawyer and Noah, but Kiara's words and desperation had messed with his head. This female was provoking him in a negative way.

Jennifer had accompanied Kiara while she ate her dinner. They chatted some more, Kiara learned that Jennifer had informed Lena, the Gamma female, about her arrival and that she would meet her tomorrow. Kiara was relieved that she wasn't the only female in the pack house. When Xavier returned to his room, it was already late at night. He'd been talking with Zander about the Ardara Moon Pack for quite some time. Kiara observed him taking a clean towel from the cabinet then entering the washroom. He had been taking shower.

She strolled out onto the balcony and dialed Adira's number. She had forgotten to notify her about her safe arrival at the Sirius

Bright Pack. Her sister and mother might be anxious about her. After dialing the number, she discovered that her phone had been turned off. Why had it died when she needed to make a phone call? She had neglected to charge her phone. Fortunately, she had carried a charger with her. She quickly plugged in.

She took a deep breath as she sat back on the sofa. She was trapped. She couldn't pretend to be afraid of Xavier. The savagery she bed was rather large. She had resolved to remain awake while he slept.

When Xavier exited the bathroom, he discovered the young female sitting up straight on the sofa. She resembled a rabbit that had

been alerted to the lion's persuasion. Her gaze was drawn to his wide bare chest. He'd come out with simply a towel wrapped around his

waist! She instantly averted her gaze. How could he have forgotten that she was now going to be staying in his room with him? What a clumsy male!

"Are you going to take a shower?" Xavier asked, one hand wiping his hair with a towel.

His question piqued her interest. Why was he so preoccupied with her showering? Other she-wolves at school had openly discussed their secrets. Before f\*\*\*\*\*g a female, a male would always ask her to shower.

"I'm fine. I don't need to take a shower," she lied hastily. He would keep his hand away from her since she was sweaty and dirty.

"Whatever. I hope you're aware that you'll be sleeping on this bed," Xavier threw his wet towel on the floor. He had guessed that she would choose the sofa as her bed due to the manner she had glued herself to it. Kiara averted her gaze once more as he dressed

comfortably for the night. She couldn't ask him for anything because it was his room, but



why couldn't he change in his closet? Before sitting on the bed, Xavier checked his texts. Despite the fact that there was another person in the room, he went about his nightly routine as usual.

Kaira placed her bags near the closet and slept on the safe side of the bed. Xavier observed she was asleep on the edge of the bed. If she moved in her sleep, there was a good possibility she'd tumble out of the bed. Despite the fact that she was sweating, she had wrapped the blanket around her body like a shield.

Xavier shook his head, exhausted. Her actions told him exactly what was going on in her head. He lay back on the bed, turned out the lights, and looked at her again. His wolf eyes allowed him to keep a close check on her at all times. It was the first time in two years that he had shared his bed with someone, it felt strange to him as well. Dean's thoughts rumbled as the beauty near them smelt so good.

"She appears to be nervous. Let's comfort her," Dean offered, groaning in need. Xavier's gaze was drawn to her sweaty open backless blouse where he could see her skin sparkle like a diamonds.

"Comfort her," Dean repeated; pressing his s\*\*\*\*I need onto Xavier, but he was quickly blocked out as he tried to play games with his human. Dean's interpretation of comforting the female differed from what others may assume. Xavier had made the decision to close his eyes and sleep or else the jerk would continue to play tricks on him.

. Kiara's eyes were bruised from lack of sleep. She had been adjusting her hair since it had been causing her to sweat more. The air conditioner was turned on, but the blanket she had been using was too hot. When she peeked over her shoulder, she discovered that the male next to her had fallen asleep. She could hear his even breathing and finally exhaled a sigh of relief. She scratched herself when she adjusted the blanket. She was desperate for a shower. She spent a restless half-hour rolling around on the bed, but the Alpha had been sleeping like a log next to her. Had she slept at all? She sat up on the edge of the bed slowly, moving closer to him to ensure she wasn't

interrupting him sleeping. He'd had a good night's sleep.

She went to her suitcase, got out clean clothes and a towel, then moved into the bathroom stealthily, like a cat. The Alpha woke up even as the young female carefully closed the door and entered the bathroom without making a sound. He had simply closed his eyes and was unable to fall asleep. How could he expect to sleep when the female next to him was rolling around on the bed like a cat all night? With the sound of the shower, Xavier rose from his bed and approached Kiara's half-opened bag.

Jennifer must have urged her to place her things in the cupboard, so why was she storing her clothing and belongings in her bag? He rapidly scans her three pairs of old clothes without touching anything. She had kept her panties and bras hidden behind her clothing.

Vaseline, face cleanser, a pen, toothbrush, shampoo, soap, sanitary pads, and some books. He knelt down to pick up an envelope. She had a few thousand dollars which appeared to be her savings. She didn't have any makeup, shoes, or jewelry with her. His hands were stuffed inside his pockets as he took a long breath while he eyed her old torn sleepers that she had left in front of the bathroom door.

She had nothing except a beautiful face and a great figure. And, sure, the rebellious big mouth he met a while back.. She had been the mistreated Miss of her family. Kiara hastily exited the bathroom after a while finding that Xavier was still asleep. She picked up his wet towel from earlier and carried it into the bathroom. She went back to bed after closing her suitcase. She had not, however, covered couldn't see in the dark because she didn't have a wolt yet, but she had the feeling he was watching her.