

## ::::Chapter 10::::

"I want to fight with you Alpha Alarick!"

124

My words echo in the forest. Everyone is looking at me with an expression of shock. Even I am shocked at my own words. Couldn't I have thought of something clever to say to one of the strongest Alpha in the world? Challenging him to fight with me was a foolish move on my part. I just wanted to stop the fight between Alarick and Charles. I knew that they wouldn't just stop fighting if I just tell them to. The only good thing about challenging Alarick was that I was able to stop their fight. He and Charles have broken apart by now.

129

"You want to fight with me?" Alarick asks. I know he's asking me on purpose. I also know that he's giving me a chance to take back my words. He is not in a good mood today. And stepping inside the training ground and fighting him will not be a good option for me. I just saw him fighting with Charles in a brutal way. What if he...?

127

"He won't hit you," my wolf says to me.

128

I doubt that. I say back to her.

127

"He will never hurt his mate."

121

The truth is he doesn't even acknowledge me as his mate. A er saying this to my wolf, she doesn't bother me again. I snap back to reality. And the biggest mistake that I make is look directly in the eyes of Alarick. His eyes look dangerous.

122

"Let's see what you've got," he says as he wipes the blood from the corner of his mouth. Charles steps outside the training ground and I step in. I should be shivering at the thought of fighting Alarick. But surprisingly, I'm not. I face him. I can't believe that I'm going to fight with my mate. It's the first time in history that two people who are mates are going to fight with each other. He gestures for me to make the first move. I straightaway aim for his face. Before my fist can make contact with his nose, he encloses his palm around my fist, blocking my punch.

145

"That's all you've got?" He taunts me. I grow angry at his remark. It's clear that he hates me. He doesn't need to always look down on me. He thinks that I'm weak but I'm going to prove him wrong. I start punching him, hard and fast but he blocks my every punch. This annoys me. I aim for his stomach. But again he blocks me. Next, I start kicking him and I realize that today is not my day as he blocks all of my kicks. But I also realize that he isn't fighting back. Why isn't he attacking me?

147

"Because you're his mate and he won't attack his mate," my wolf says.

142

"Why aren't you fighting back?" I ask.

148

"Because I'm afraid that you'll break under my touch," he jeers at me.

149

"I'm not fragile," I retort. He gives out a humorless chuckle which makes me more angry than I already am. "C'mon!" I say. "Fight with me!" When he doesn't make a move, I run towards him and push him. But he doesn't even budge! "Why aren't you fighting back?" I ask, frustrated.

141

"I don't raise my hand on women," he says seriously.

117

"What if I were your enemy?" I ask. "You still wouldn't raise a hand on me? You still wouldn't fight me?"

147

"The fact is you are not my enemy," he firmly says.

145

I walk towards him and stand directly in front of him. "Then, why do you treat me like one?" I whisper. For a few seconds, he continues to look at me. Then he slowly starts to walk backwards and stops at a safe distance from me. He turns to the watching audience.

"Disperse!" He commands them. They quickly do as he says. Within seconds, Alarick and I are the only one le standing alone in the forest. When I look around, I find not a soul in my sight. The men were really quick to obey their Alpha's command.

146

"I don't treat you like my enemy," Alarick's voice makes me face him. He continues, "If I had treated you like my enemy then I wouldn't even have let you enter into my territory." Those lifeless blue eyes of his are looking at me coldly. "Now, leave and go to the pack house," he commands.

122

"No," I firmly say. If he was my Alpha then I wouldn't have dared to disobey his command but since he isn't, I can disobey him and he won't be able to do anything about it. I have the privilege to disobey him because he isn't treating me the way I should be treated.

147

"Fine! Then I will!" He says, getting angry at the fact that I disobeyed him. He shows his back towards me and walks away. This is what I don't like about him. We can't even talk to each other for five straight minutes! He always has this urge of not being anywhere near me. Looking at him, I don't even get the feeling that he's my mate. He doesn't look at me with love just like how mates are supposed to look at each other. He looks at me with all the hate he can muster for me. I already knew that he was cold but still I decided to come and live with his pack. Earlier, there was a little hope le in me but now, that hope has died. I thought that things between Alarick and me would change when I would live in his pack but today I've realized that nothing can happen between us. Before he can walk out of the training ground, I say to him.

145

"Instead of being angry, rude and cold to me, why don't you just kill me and get over with it? Honestly, I would prefer to be dead then being treated the way a werewolf should never treat his mate." My words halt him in his tracks. He quickly turns and pushes me against a tree, keeping his hands beside my head. His body grinds with my body, his lips just inches apart from mine. I never thought that we would be this close to each other.

129

"I don't want to hear you say those words again," he slowly says. The warning and seriousness in his voice silences me. He continues to look at me. I can tell that he's thinking something. But what? I can give anything to know what's going inside his head. I wish I could read his mind. I wish I could know why he's denying me. I wish...

Alarick moves away from me and leaves the training ground. The only thing that I can do is watch his retreating figure.

141

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141

### Charles' Point Of View

114

Daniel and I have been sitting on a tree, hearing the conversation of Alarick and Chriselda. I know we shouldn't be eavesdropping but I can't help it. Alarick is my friend and I care for him. He will be miserable if Chriselda leaves him. When Alarick had pushed Chriselda against the tree, I thought that he would take her then and there. But I was wrong. I don't know why he's denying his mate. I see him coming in our direction. We hide ourselves more behind the tree leaves. The tree that we are sitting on is very tall and its leaves are doing a good job at hiding us and concealing our scents.

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We see Alarick stopping just below the tree we are sitting on. I hope he doesn't look up. If he looks up, chances are that he may see us through the thick leaves and may get angry at the fact that we disobeyed his command by staying and eavesdropping on his conversation. "If you two are done eavesdropping on my conversation then I suggest that you come down from the tree," he says without even looking up. Shit. He knew. Our cover is blown. It's clear as a day that Alarick's words were meant for us. Daniel and I quickly climb down from the tree and stand in front of him. "Next time I won't tolerate you both disobeying my command," he says in his Alpha tone which makes us look at the ground, feeling ashamed.

"When I say disperse, you ought to disperse. Is that clear?"

117

"Yes, Alpha," Daniel and I say together.

"Beta Charles, I'm sorry because of the way I fought with you today," Alarick apologizes to me. "I don't know what took over me that made me want to hurt you."

149

I know what made you hurt me. I nod at him, accepting his apology. He doesn't say anything more and walks away. I look up from the ground. I thought that Alarick would be really angry at us for eavesdropping on his conversation but he wasn't. Somehow, I have the feeling that he wanted us to hear his conversation.

145

"Let's go to Chriselda," I say to Daniel. We head towards the training ground. When we reach there, we don't find Chriselda. "Where is she?" I wonder aloud.

"She must've gone back to the pack house," Daniel suggests. We head back to the pack house. When we reach there, I knock at the front door. When Anne opens the door, she is surprised to see us.

147

"You guys came back early," she says.

"Alarick ended the training early," I say and get in. I look around the living room and find it empty. I go to the kitchen and don't find Chriselda there. I also check her room but she isn't there.

When I return to the living room, Anne asks me, "Who are you looking for?"

"Chriselda," I answer. "Where is she?"

"I thought she's with you guys," Anne replies.

Where could've Chriselda gone? Has she le our pack? Has she le Alarick?

117

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117

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