

::::Chapter 5::::

I grow angry at the fact that Alpha Alarick demanded me instead of asking me what I want from him. But I mask my anger. Now is not the time to get angry. "I won't go round and round," I say calmly. "I would like to come to the point," I say in a business-like tone. Alpha Alarick listens to me patiently. To be honest, I didn't think that the man is capable of having any patience. "I know that you know I'm your mate. Now, my question is why didn't you claim me as your mate last night?"

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"You're not my mate," he says the moment I finish asking my question.

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"I'm damn sure that I'm your mate. Last night, I saw your wolf calling out to my wolf," I put my point forward. I'm a little annoyed because he's refusing to acknowledge me as his mate.

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"You're one of those girls, aren't you?" he asks.

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"One of those girls? What do you mean?" I ask with utter confusion. What does he mean?

"You're one of those girls who claim to be my mate so that you can get the Luna's position in the strongest pack in the world," he says in his harsh voice as he comes to stand in front of his desk.

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"How dare you accuse me!" I say, finally letting out my fury and rage.

"I am not a er Luna's position!" How could he even think that!

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"That's what the other girl said," he says mockingly. I have a feeling that he's making all that up, which makes me even more angry.

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"If you don't want me as your mate then say it!" I try to provoke him.

"You don't need to make up stupid stories to tell me that you don't want me! If you have guts-"

"I don't want you as my mate," he coolly says before I can even finish my sentence. My heart is in pain when I hear those words. It feels as if my heart has been pierced with a rusted sword. I hide my pain from him because I don't think that he's even worthy to see me in pain! I am about to open my mouth and say something equally cruel to him but he doesn't allow me to. "I hope you've got the answers to your questions. Now, it's time for you to leave." He strides towards me, grabbing my arm and dragging me out of his study. When I'm outside his study, he shuts the door at my face!

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I'm angry and I'm in pain. And to tell you the truth, it's a terrible combination of emotions. My eyes start brimming with tears because my pain overcomes my anger. But I won't let the tears escape my eyes. I won't give the Alpha the satisfaction of making me cry. I blink back my tears and try to pretend as if I'm fine. I turn around and I see a man looking at me. He looks like the older version of the person who just kicked me out of his study seconds ago. And I know at once that the man looking at me is none other than Alpha Alarick's father. He has a pity look on his face and that's enough to tell me that he has heard the conversation shared between me and his son. I try to give him a small smile but I fail miserably. I make my way towards the front door.

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When I'm outside the pack house, I make a run towards my pack. I want to get away from the Alpha as soon as possible. Within minutes I reach my land. I stop and take a breath. Running has made me breathless. The pain that I was feeling has reduced and is now overcome by my anger. I'm thankful to God for that! I'll rather be angry than being in pain. I walk towards the direction of the pack house. The sun is still shining brightly in the sky. I never thought that I'll be finished talking to Alpha Alarick before evening.

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I open the front door of the pack house. I enter and slam the door behind me. Hard. Fortunately, Matt and Darius are not in the living room. I straightaway go to the kitchen. I am angry and only a bucket of chocolate ice cream can cool me down. I open the refrigerator and take out the ice cream bucket. Next, I grab a spoon and make my way to the living room. I switch on the television and flip to a movie channel on which a slasher movie is being played. Today is my day!

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I sit on the sofa cross-legged, making myself comfortable as I keep the ice cream bucket on my lap. I start eating while watching the movie. A er a few seconds, I hear footsteps from behind me. But I pretend as if I didn't hear anything and pretend to be engrossed in the movie.

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"What happened to her?" Darius asks in a whisper.

"I don't know," Matt whispers back.

"Is it safe to go near her?"

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I don't hear Matt's reply. Instead, I'm greeted by his presence. He sits on my right side. I don't pay much attention to him. People getting killed on the TV seem more interesting to me. Seconds later, Darius joins us on the sofa, sitting on my le side. Great. Now, I'm sandwiched between my two friends who would ask me their never ending questions.

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"What's up?" Darius asks carefully.

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"The ceiling," I deadpan. I'm in no mood of answering questions.

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I hear Matt sigh beside me. "Chris, what happened?"

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I ignore his questions as I continue to stu my mouth with ice cream.

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"You went to meet Alpha Alarick, right? On asking you why, you said that you'll tell when you return," he presses. I look at two of my friends who are sitting beside me and find their concerning eyes staring back at me. I sigh. I decide to finally tell them.

"Alpha Alarick is my mate." Both of them are shocked, just the expression that I was expecting from them.

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"Congratulations!" Darius says happily.

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"He has rejected me," I say.

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Again, they both are shocked. Matt shakes his head. "He can't reject you. Rejections don't exist for werewolves."

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"I don't know about that. He said that he didn't want me as his mate," I simply say. "That's why I'm angry and eating ice cream to cool down my anger." They don't speak for a while. Maybe because they don't know the right words to say to me.

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"Are you okay?" Matt asks.

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"I'm not okay but I'm feeling better," I say honestly while hearing a woman scream from the television.

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"He is an idiot for not wanting you as a mate," he says, trying to make me feel better than I already am.

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"To be honest, I'm ready to spend my life being mate-less than being the mate of an Alpha who is heartless." I add later, "Let's not talk about it anymore." Both of my friends nod and we all finally focus on watching the movie.

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It's evening and I'm finished with watching the movie and eating ice cream. Currently, I'm in Matt's study along with him and Darius. A map of our territory is spread across the desk. We are discussing about increasing security since Tim attacked me last night. We are having a detailed discussion about who should be in the patrol team and at which places should the guards be placed at. Suddenly, we hear a knock at the front door.

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"I'll go," I say while exiting the study and proceeding to open the front door. When I open it, I see Xavier, the leader of our patrol team.

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"Mr. West is here to meet you," he informs me.

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Mr. West...as in Alpha Alarick's father?

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My internal question is soon answered when Xavier steps aside and I finally see Alarick's father who is smiling kindly at me. "May I come in?" he asks.

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