

Taken By My Alpha Chapter 8

Tiberius' POV

The moment she climbed up the stage and came into my view, I could feel my wolf, Torin, howling in happiness. She looked beautiful standing under the fading sun in the middle of the arena, although looking quite anxious, perhaps because she was about to fight with an unfamiliar pack's wolf.

When I had seen her for the first time in my office, I had thought that she hadn't recognized me because of being underage. But when she confirmed that she had already turned eighteen, I knew there was something wrong with her. And I was determined to find out what.

From the way Alfred kept giving me sneaky smirks, I knew Alfred had figured out why I was so overly conscious around Heather. He is my closest friend, we had grown up together in this pack. I know I was not my laid back, usual self whenever anything involved Heather, but I couldn't help my reactions either.

Yesterday during the session, I had seen his dirty smirk when he had purposefully walked in on my private training session with Heather using the drink as an excuse. I wanted to be alone with her, but the bastard could not keep himself away from us just to have fun.

And when he got close to Heather with his hands on her body, even if they were just a pair of damn eyebrows, my wolf started to lose control. Seeing Heather's attention fixated on Alfred sent a dark sensation through my body that I had never felt before- to the point that my wolf urged me to challenge Alfred to duel and prove to my mate that I am more deserving of her than any other man in the world.

The only thing that stopped me is knowing that he was only teasing me to confirm his thoughts.

I still wanted to kill him though.

I already had a feeling that something was going to go wrong at this trial. She seemed too scared, but I didn't know what she was hiding from me so I had no way of helping her. I did not want to push her to confide in me until she was ready on her own, but even I hadn't imagined that things would get this nasty.

Every time she took a hit from Christine, my fingers clenched tight to the point of drawing out my claws. I knew it was just a small school trial, but seeing my mate get hurt was the worse thing possible to endure.

And then I saw her start using the tactic I had taught yesterday, my heart became full with pride.

Clever girl.

Torin hummed in agreement inside my chest.

And then I saw, like everything happening in slow motion, Christine's wolf turned feral and attacked Heather with a deadly lunge. I jumped off the bleachers and ran towards the stage at full strength, knowing my mate's life was in danger.

Christine's fangs were getting closer to Heather, I roared at her to stop but she ignored my order, lost in her bloodlust. And just when I thought I might be too late, Heather was gone.

A small, silver wolf lay in front of me in place of Heather. Christine seemed to have suffered from the same shock as me as her fangs snapped in the cold air, missing Heather's body. I kicked at her from the side,

making her fall off the stage, and picked up the wolf in my arms protectively, growling angrily at Christine's wolf who whimpered and took several steps back from us immediately.

Heather wolf pup was a unique gray color with bright, blue eyes that stared up at me curiously. Her fur was dense and silky.

The wolf pup was so small and fragile. I never knew how much I could feel the need to protect someone in my life until this moment. I gently stroked the wolf pup behind the ears, hoping to comfort her. Surprisingly, she turned her head and nuzzled my hand.

My gaze turned back to the audience, noticing the way Clarice looked desperate and shell shocked. I climbed off the stage and stormed off from there. Clarice's breaths were heavy and uneven, and then the moment her stupor broke, she came running towards us.

"Alpha, please give her to me." she begged as soon as I came to a corner where no one else was present. Her hands shivered as she extended them wide, expecting me to just hand over my mate who had just almost gotten murdered!

"Back. Off." I gritted.

No wonder Heather had been resistant to take part in the trial. Clarice had just crossed the limits of my patience with this act of hers. Despite knowing her daughter's weakness, how can she put my mate's life in danger?!

I sidestepped her to walk away, but she came in front of me again, her eyes burning with strong determination, "Alpha, please give Heather to me. She hasn't done anything wrong. You can't hurt her."

“I said move out of my way!”

“You can not take my daughter away from me.” she hissed angrily and tried to snatch the pup out of my hands.

I couldn't contain the fury running through each nerve in my body. Even if Clarice was Heather's mother, no one can part me from her at this very moment. No one can stop me from protecting her!

I immediately took a step back, growling at Clarice fiercely, “I can do whatever the hell I want because she is my mate!”