

Chapter 7 - The Unwanted Sister's Alpha King

Alexander's POV

It has been one year since my marriage to Olivia. The hardest thing has been controlling my wolf and not letting it overtake me. I don't know why, but my wolf is crazily infatuated with her. My wolf has never acted in this way to Cassandra.

Olivia is the younger sister of my dead wife. I shouldn't have any feelings for her, and neither should my wolf, especially since I promised Cassandra that I wouldn't fall in love with another woman again. I find myself watching Olivia sometimes from a distance, my wolf always telling me to want her the same way it does.

Sitting in my study, trying to focus on my work, the voice of my wolf started whispering in my mind.

"She's so beautiful, Alexander. Can't you see that?"

I shook my head, trying to push away the thoughts that were flooding my mind. "No, we can't do this. She's off limits."

"But why? You deserve happiness, too. And she stirs something in me that I can't ignore. Please, just consider it," the wolf pleaded.

I rubbed my temples, feeling torn between my promise to Cassandra and wanting to feel something for Olivia. "I made a promise to Cassandra. I can't betray her like that."

"But what if this is fate, Alexander? What if Olivia is meant to be with us? Don't deny yourself this chance at love. Cassandra is gone." the wolf urged.

"You need to control yourself, wolf. Olivia is off limits."

I let out a frustrated growl, knowing that my wolf had a point, but the guilt of betraying Cassandra's memory weighed heavily on me. Olivia was kind, smart, and beautiful, and she was an exceptionally good Luna, even better than Cassandra in so many ways, but there were so many things that Olivia did that infuriated me.

I can't understand why she insists on trying to be her sister, wearing her clothes and acting like her at times. It won't make me pay any more attention to her. If anything, it repulses me. Every time I see her in something of her sisters, I can't stand to look at her.

Leaving my study, I made my way to the hall to attend the ball. As I came around the corner, my eyes fell on Olivia. She had her back to me my wolf growled with excitement, seeing her in a stunning red silk dress that hugged her curves in the right places. I couldn't fight with my wolf on this. I have always liked her in red it suited her. Something inside me has always felt that there is a flame burning deep inside of her begging to be let out so it could consume everything. She

turned to look at me. I swallowed deeply, reminding myself that no matter how beautiful she is, I can never love her.

Walking into the ball, I link my arm around Olivia, only exciting my wolf more. Rebecca comes rushing up towards us as soon as we are through the door. "Alpha Alexander, would you care to dance?"

I hesitated for a moment. I can't stand Rebecca. The only reason I have ever been kind to her is because her family is powerful, and she was best friends with Cassandra.

After a few seconds, I nodded, letting go of Olivia's arm and taking Rebecca's hand in mind as she led me towards the dance floor. Dancing with Rebecca seemed like the perfect way to put some distance between myself and Olivia. As we moved gracefully across the ballroom floor, I tried to push thoughts of Olivia out of my mind.

But as much as I tried to focus on Rebecca and enjoy the dance, my wolf kept whispering in my ear about Olivia's beauty and how she could bring happiness back into my life. It was a constant battle within me, torn between duty and desire.

Just as I was starting to relax and enjoy the dance with Rebecca, my eyes wandered over to Olivia. That's when I noticed Victor, the Alpha from another kingdom, approaching her. My heart clenched as I watched him take Olivia's hand and lead her onto the dance floor.

Jealousy surged through me like a raging storm. How dare he touch her. My wolf growled in protest, urging me to reclaim what it believed was rightfully ours.

I forced myself to focus on Rebecca, trying to ignore the sight of Olivia dancing with Victor. But every glance in their direction only fuelled the fire of jealousy burning inside me. I let go of Rebecca, taking a step back from her, watching their every move as Victor leaned in closer to Olivia as if about to kiss her. Something within me snapped. Before I could control my emotions, I found myself striding towards them, my wolf roaring inside me.

Without thinking, I reached out and pulled Olivia into my arms, the scent of her filling my senses. She looked up at me in surprise, confusion evident in her eyes.

"What are you doing?" she whispered, looking between Victor and me.

I ignored her question and instead turned to face Victor. "She is mine," I growled, the possessiveness clear in my voice.

Victor raised an eyebrow, a smirk playing on his lips. "Is that so? I was merely admiring the colour of her eyes."