

Chapter 18

## Chapter 18

Alexanders pov

As I watched Fay walk away, my heart pounded in my chest. I couldn't believe what my wolf had done, taking control of me and making me hug her. I felt a mix of embarrassment and anger swirling inside me as I clenched my fists.

"You idiot!" I growled under my breath, glaring at the empty space where Fay had just been. "What were you thinking?"

My wolf chuckled darkly in response, its voice echoing in the depths of my mind. "Oh, come on now, Alexander. You can't deny that you enjoyed it," it taunted.

I wanted to deny it, but I knew my wolf would not be cheated by me. Your inner wolf is the one who knew you most. I desire to touch her and kiss her, I can cheat anyone else, but my wolf always knew how much I wanted her.

Since the first time I met Fay on the ball, I just couldn't let her go. Except that she was my fated mate, the mate bond linked both of us, but there was also something else that caused me could remove my eyes from her.

She was gorgeous, like a burning fire flower, the feeling triggered me to think of Olivia. Olivia always hid her inner self in front of me, but I could know her true self. The long-term memory of the past made me sigh.

I struggled to shake off the memories and continued to argue with my wolf.

"That's not the point! How am I ever meant to get close to her again after that"

My wolf fell silent for a moment before speaking again, its tone more serious this time. "She does not belong to beta Allen, he has never marked her. His scent is not on her"

I couldn't help but smirk at my wolf's words, wondering if what he was saying was true she was not truly claimed by him.

But before I could think any more about it, Lidia appeared at my side, her soft voice breaking through my thoughts. She linked her arm to mine.

"If you keep being so forceful towards her, then Victor will kick you out before either of us can keep up our end of the deal," she said softly.

I turned to look at her. She was right. I couldn't let my wolf take over here; if I did, then everything would be wrecked.

"I know, I know," I replied with a sigh. "But seeing her with Allen last night at the ball... it was infuriating"

After I had left the ball last night, I was filled with rage from seeing my fated mate with someone else, and then what Rebecca did only made my anger worse; thanks to her, I had no hope of ever getting close to Fay again. But as I came out into the hall I heard two people

talking one of them sounded familiar

I crept closer, staying hidden in the shadows as I listened to Lidia and Beta Ethan talking. But then an idea formed in my mind, a way to turn this situation to my advantage. If Lidia wanted to get close to Ethan and keep it hidden from Victor, maybe I could use that to my benefit. Maybe we could strike a deal.

So I approached her after they had finished their conversation, making sure to keep my tone casual as I suggested the plan. To my surprise, Lidia agreed without hesitation, seeing the opportunity for herself as well. There was a lot that could go wrong with this plan, but it was all that I could come up with. I knew that Victor was protective over his family and would not let me stay on after what had happened at the ball.

"Why did Beta Allen never mark Fay when they married?" I asked, curiosity lacing my words.

Lidia's brow furrowed slightly as she shrugged her shoulders. "I'm not sure," she admitted with a small frown. "Their whole wedding was very rushed and out of the blue, and I never bothered to ask why. Besides, Victor doesn't like it when anyone asks questions about Fay, nobody knows anything about her past or how she got here."

We started walking down the hall, heading to the garden outside. "Fay is clearly his favourite," she said, jealously clear in her voice. She always seems to get what she wants. Even when the elders disagree with Victor's choices for her, he still does them. I just can't understand why. I mean, under that stupid mask she wears all the time, she's a monster."

Chapter 18

The mystery surrounding Fay only made me crave her more, my wolf urging me to uncover every secret she held. As we stepped out into the garden, Lidia's words faded away as my mind thought about Fay. There was something so familiar about her. It was like she was my missing piece, the one I had been searching for all this time. My wolf growled in agreement, its desire for her growing stronger with each passing moment.

AD is coming



Comments



Support