

## Chapter 49 I'm the woman he's going to marry

Third Person POV

Bethany Rochelle.

One of the most beautiful and talented women in the entire kingdom. She has been touring the world for the past year and releasing album after album.

She seemingly had everything she could ever possibly want, except for one thing.

A manly wolf to call her own, preferably an Alpha.

She sat on her tour bus, on her way to her home pack to stay with her parents for a while, flipping through a magazine she had picked up during their last pit stop.

That was when she came across Alpha Enzo.

The world's youngest Alpha was chosen to feature in the kingdom's famous magazine, modeling a pair of dress pants that fit him perfectly. He was shirtless in this picture and his abs were mouth-watering.

She couldn't look away from his rippling chest and bulging biceps; she also couldn't seem to stop staring into the young Alpha's dark and inviting eyes.

They were so seductive and hypnotizing; like he was looking directly at her.

It says in the magazine that he is the Alpha of the Calypso pack.

That pack sounded so familiar to her.

"Emily?" She called across the tour bus to one of her dancers and best friend.

She was lounging on one of the couches, flipping through her own magazine and she looked up at Bethany with curiosity in her eyes.

"Have we heard of the Calypso pack? It sounds so familiar to me," Bethany asked with a timid

frown.

Emily thought about it for a moment before realization crossed her eyes.

"I think that pack is pretty close to your father's pack? It's just outside of Elysium. Maybe an hour's drive. I also believe that's the pack that Blaise had once run before he died."

This news caused Bethany to gasp once she realized the resemblance between Enzo and Blaise was uncanny.

She had only seen pictures of Blaise and of course, she had heard of the terrible things he had done.

There was no mistaking that this person was in fact Blaise's son.

So, that made this young Alpha Dangerous.

How interesting.

"You told me on the phone earlier that he was single, father. How is he taken now?" Bethany demanded to know.

She was seeing red as fury rose throughout her body.

"I know...I thought he was, but I was mistaken. He said he's in a very happy and committed relationship," her father said. "There are other men in the kingdom, Bethany."

"I don't want another man, I want Alpha Enzo," she sneered. "Is this other woman his Luna?"

"No, he's unmarried."

That gave Bethany a ping of hope.

"That means I still have a chance," she said under her breath, turning her back to her father so she could process this new information.

She turns to her father with a sweet smile.

"I would still like to meet him."

"B... B... Bethany Rochelle?" A simple-looking redheaded man said from the doorway of the Calypso packhouse.

He was not only starstruck but also in awe of her beauty. She was used to this kind of reaction.

Her bodyguard stood a distance behind her, making sure she didn't get harassed on her journey to the Calypso pack.

"I... I can't believe you are actually standing in front of me," he stammered. "I am a huge fan!"

"Of course, you are," she said coolly, waving her hand dismissively. "My music has made number one on the charts. You'd be a fool to not be a fan."

"What are you even doing here?" He asked. "I mean... not that I'm not pleased. But holy cow, I can't believe you are standing in front of me. You are even more beautiful in person."

He was practically drooling over her; but sadly, this gentleman wasn't Alpha Enzo, and she wasn't going to entertain him for a moment longer.

"I'm here to see Alpha Enzo. Is he around?"

"I'm afraid not... it's Monday. He's over at the academy until Friday," he said with a frown.

Bethany rose her brows.

"The academy?"

"Yes, the Shifter Academy," he answered.

"Is... is he a student??"

She had never heard of an Alpha being a student at an academy for common wolves. The thought made her want to laugh out loud.

"No, he's the combat and shifting professor," he explained.

That made more sense and for some reason, Bethany found that to be incredibly attractive. She couldn't help the smile that tugged at the corners of her perfectly shaped lips.

"I see," she breathed. "If he's there, then who is in charge of his pack?"

"When he's not here, I am..." he said, almost sheepishly. "I'm Beta Ethan."

"Beta?" Bethany asked, staring around at the man's unmanly fatigue. There's nothing about him that screams 'Beta.' Omega, maybe, but not a Beta.

"Yes," Ethan said, bowing his head slightly. "Of course, I report everything to Enzo when he's not here and Enzo returns every weekend and sometimes, he returns during the week for emergency situations. He's incredibly aware and active when it comes to his pack."

"I see," she said with fondness in her tone.

Her future husband was certainly quite the man. Her heart was racing at the very thought of him.

She must meet him right away; she knew for sure that once he met her, he would fall in love with her and wish to marry her at once.

"I suppose I'll be going to the school for a visit," she said as she turned her perfectly formed body and began walking toward her waiting car.

Her bodyguards followed closely behind her.

Bethany had never been to a normal school; she had been homeschooled her entire life and she certainly never needed to go to college. She wasn't sure how she felt about being there; she wasn't even sure where to start looking for Alpha Enzo.

She kept herself in a disguise, not wanting to be recognized. She pulled her long blonde and thick hair into a ponytail and put on a pair of her designer sunglasses. She wore a long coat over her glamorous outfit and pulled the hood over her head.

She even made her bodyguards wait by the car.

"I will mind link if I need backup," she assured them.

The first place she decided to look was something called "the student lounge."

It looked like a large number of students had just gone in there and surely one of them would know where she could find Enzo.

As she went in there, she frowned at all the students who didn't recognize her through her disguise. Though, she got some strange looks from those who questioned her attire.

She paid them no attention as she walked through; she frowned for she didn't see any signs of Enzo in this lounge.

Where could he be?

Across from the lounge, sitting at one of the tables, she saw a young girl with long dark hair and a pretty face. She was very young, maybe even the youngest one there.

"It wasn't the fact that she was young that stood out, it was her eyes.

They were two different colors.

How strange, she thought to herself.

Bethany wasn't often threatened by other she-wolves, but this one made her uneasy.

She approached the girl who was speaking with a couple of others at the same table; none of them noticed Bethany until she cleared her throat loudly to get her attention.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't see you there," the girl said with a kind smile. "Can I help you with something?"

"I'm looking for someone, yes. He goes by the name Enzo. He's an Alpha and I hear he's also a professor here," Bethany went on to say.

The girl frowned and stared around Bethany's unrecognizable face.

"I'm his student," she said, standing to her feet. "He's probably in the arena. He practices his combat at this hour. I can take you to him if you'd like."

"That would be lovely," Bethany said, following the girl out of the lounge.

"I'm sorry, who did you say you were again?" The girl asked, peering over at Bethany as they walked across the campus and toward a much larger building.

"I didn't..." Bethany said with uninterest in her tone. "I'm Beth... and I'm the woman Enzo is going to marry."

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