

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

My non-existent mate.

My feet had carried me up the stairs, not realizing my surroundings because I was so lost in thought.

It was only until Weston mind-linked me again that I snapped out of that daze.

I feel the presence of two Alpha's in that room.

Weston's gaze caught mine. His eyes darkening as he stared down at the door.

I believe it's her.

It definitely was.

My instincts told me so.

I breathed in. Just a few feet from the door and I could already feel the power of two Alpha's. One, which held the same scent as the pack members in Nightwake and another that was...

enticing.

I breathed in once more. Greedily, I wanted to wrap myself around this intoxicating scent forever. My chest felt hot, a burning desire coursing through me as my wolf bounced around. He barked, tail wagging feverishly as he stared down at the door with an overwhelming sense of urgency. My finger itched to tear open this door and see the one causing such a reaction from me. The ache forming in my chest bid me to. The closer we walked, the more audible the voices got.

As a werewolf, our hearing was enhanced, only if we intend it to.

If our sensitive ears were 'activated' all the time, it would be a bitch to live everyday.

... Rest assured that seeing him again won't change anything. Now if you'll excuse me, I have much more important things to attend to."

I felt a shiver run down me from that soft yet hard, polite but sharp, unrefined but dignified tone of her voice. My wolf whined, already impatient to see what was going on inside. I too, was losing all sense of reason when I suddenly find my hand wrapped around the doorknob and pulling open the door. A gush of her scent hit me square in the face. The pleasurable shivers rolling through me made me knees feel weak.

My eyes filtered around the room to find the source and immediately zeroed in on the petite frame of a woman in front of me.

I stiffen.

Surprised pale blue eyes pierce into me with no intention of letting go. The sweet scent of flowers, and vanilla wrap around her small figure. The scent that had me going off the rails since stepping foot off those stairs. My wolf was going crazy, his eyes narrowed on her like the predator he was. I could barely register the fact that there were other people in this room. Their scents were tossed to the back of my mind whereas this woman had all of my attention.

Fuck, she demanded my attention without wanting it.

The creamy skin hidden under that dress tempted me to rip it off. The tease of seeing how smooth and soft her skin looked only to be stashed away under all that fabric woke up carnal desires from inside me. Her long blonde hair tightly pinned up in a ponytail only managed to bring more light to her striking features. My fingers ached to mess up

that perfectly styled hairdo just so I could watch her fall undone by me. To run my fingers through her hair and allow those luscious waves to fan out” beneath her with my body hovering over her.

How would she look beneath me?

I groan internally.

My thoughts were going haywire.

Fierce blue eyes that were paired with long lashes hold me captive. Her nose small and sharp, cheekbones high and complimentary, and those cursed blood red lips that did wonders to the more reactive parts of my body. She was small. Compared to me, almost everyone was small.

But she was different.

Her petite size compared to my intimidating one gave me a wave of satisfaction. It brought me inexplicable joy to know that I could wrap myself around her and shield her away from the world. She could literally lose herself in me, and I took pride in that.

She was so endearing.

My hands tightened into fists. I couldn't help but stand there and look completely stupid saying nothing. I've already lost my sense of rational thinking the moment I laid my eyes on her but now, I was also losing my sense of time. If I could just watch her all day and observe the kinds of facial expressions she could make, I would.

Goddess she was gorgeous.

Her whole being dripped with pure and utter seduction.

The way her cheeks faintly tinted pink and her eyes widened with shock but also awe. I couldn't stop the thoughts that maybe she felt the same magnetizing pull toward me as I felt for her. My wolf greedily soaked her in and I wasn't about to go out of limb and deny that I did the same, for the life of me.

This woman had me wrapped up in a haze and she didn't know it.

Fucking hell, I didn't even mind!

I didn't care for the confused looks of everyone around us, nor did I care that Weston was constantly trying to reach me through our mind-link. He and everyone else was a hinderance. I didn't care about the original purpose of my coming here. Everyone could go fuck themselves if they think I was about to break out of this trance I was so willingly pulled into, for a desperate she-wolf and a conniving father. All I could care about was this moment with her and making sure it never ended.

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Chapter 72

But of course, like all good things in this life, it had to.

“Mate.”

For a split second I had hoped it was this Goddess that uttered that dreaded word, but her lips never moved. To my dismay, she turned away to look at Hestia who abruptly stood up. And reluctantly, my gaze followed hers until I was met with another pair of blue eyes.

This time, a lot less appealing and a whole lot more infuriating.

The obvious desire in Hestia's eyes rubbed me the wrong way and I found my wolf

growling at the claim she laid on us once again. I thought with our last encounter and all the rejected meeting requests, she would understand I was in no way going to accept her and give into her selfish schemes.

“Alpha Locksworth, thank you so much for coming here to talk about the situation with my daughter, Hestia. Alpha Crestfield, if you will, Alpha Walker still has yet to say his part.”

My gaze fell to the Beta and he fidgeted in his place. The nervousness inside of him didn't require werewolf instincts to detect. His face said it all by itself. Immediately, Selene glared at the Beta. All sorts of emotions swirled inside her but the most noticeable one was anger. Weston had found this amusing. He had a smug look on his face like he was just waiting for hell to break loose.

My eyes drifted to the man Hestia sat beside and knew instantly that this was Alpha Walker. The brunette with green eyes that looked forward. He had yet to say something and honestly, the look on his face as he stared at Selene made my blood boil. But I forced that thick emotion to the back of my mind when I returned my focus on the woman who so tightly held my interest with the palm of her hand.

“I have no business here. If it isn't pack related, I'm not interested.”

She said with a certain edge to her voice. Then without another moment's hesitation she turned on her heel and began to walk toward the door. Now that I thought about it, she was already planning to leave when I made my entrance.

My lips moved on their own accord before I could even consider what to say.

“I'll have to second that. I didn't come here to entertain your daughter's delusion from three weeks ago, Dixon.”

Selene visibly flinched. I could've sworn I saw her shiver but it could also be my desires clashing with reality. What I knew for sure, however, was that Beta Dixon was glaring daggers at me. His wolf was threatening to switch over, clearly dissatisfied with the way I had completely shut down his daughter.

“Are you denying my daughter? Your mate?”

Is it possible to kill someone with your eyes?

I ignore Weston's input in our link and stare unamused at the Beta. My patience had long been wearing thin from all this nonsense. Now, in front of Selene, it was getting worse. I rose a brow, slightly amused but still really fucking pissed. I was amused at the fact this Beta was spilling forth his dominance. If he really wanted to challenge me, I would have no problem re-painting Alpha Walker's walls red.

I'm sure he has enough blood for the entire room.

Maybe even for a small storage room.

“Frankly, yes. I'll say this only once: she isn't my mate, but she is a liar.”

I looked over to a reddened Hestia who flinched under my gaze. She looked uncomfortable, her focus switching back and forth between me and the floor. She sank back into her seat beside Walker timidly. Her hands h ooking around one another.

I don't know why, but I had this blinding emotion inside me that ached to let Selene know this woman was not my mate.

I felt like I was obligated to let her know that Hestia was lying.

I didn't want her to think that I belonged to someone. That I was already bound for life.

As pointless as it was to feel like this, I did.

“If you strongly believe that, then I'm sure you won't mind if we go to the Moon

Goddess' Sacred Pool.”

My head snapped to the Beta. His face looking smug as he he gave me a half smirk.
“Beta Benicio!”

Walker exclaims, looking at his Beta in shock and evident nervousness. He knew this could be seen as a challenge, that if I so wished, I could accept his indirect challenge and have the right to kill his Beta when I bested him. I met his smirk with my own, my blood boiling with rage but I calm myself. Or at least, I try to.

“Of course. But you must be prepared to pay the consequences in full once I prove you wrong, Beta.” I paused,

“I expect full reimbursement for all this trouble you and your daughter has been causing me.” The Beta stumbled back, making a face as if he didn't expect me to accept his proposal in the first place. Slowly, his gaze shifted to his daughter who refused to meet his eyes. He already began to feel disheartened, but he shook away his doubts. Solemnly, he nodded toward me.

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Chapter 73

I already began to feel the satisfaction of proving them wrong. Weston too, was feeling smug. It was all until I heard Selene sigh beside me that I realized what was happening. Her focus returned to the door again and before I could control myself, I spoke.

“Alpha Crestfield.”

Just the idea of talking to her was messing up my nerves. I knew if I didn't come up with a good reason to convince her to stay, she would leave.

She'd leave and I wouldn't be able to see her again.

My wolf whimpered at the thought.

Don't go.

I want to tell her, but I have no reason to. Everything inside me screams for me to tell her not to go. It begs me to convince her to stay, to allow me the privilege of being in her presence. And now, with her gaze locked with mine, I'm feeling that need to keep her by my side much more.

“I'd like to ask you to accompany us.”

I say, in almost a whisper.

She looked around, obviously confused.

“For reassurance as a liable witness.”

Even to me, it sounded like bullsh*t. But I guess it was hard to detect to the others because she merely stood there contemplating.

“You wouldn't mind, would you?”

I probe. Her Beta, who I now noticed standing behind her, looked between Selene and I in obvious confusion. He definitely feels the tension between us but couldn't make sense of it. Just like Weston who was still trying to figure it out. Finally, after a few moments of silence, Selene just shakes her head with the purse of her lips.

“No, I suppose I could go.”

I can't begin to explain the tremendous amount of relief I felt after hearing her say that. Knowing I still had some time left with her before she eventually leaves. My wolf panted

out, tail still wagging high and low.

No one wasted time in getting into their own vehicles when going to the Moon Goddess' Sacred Pool. The entire ride there I felt Weston's persistent gaze on me. I knew he had questions but I didn't have the answers to them. At least, that's what I think.

How the hell was I supposed to explain my desire for her presence.

It would sound like an obsession. An infatuation I surely didn't have!

I was just... intrigued.

I scoffed silently to myself.

Liar.

When we arrived at the pool, the tension that was created in the office returned.

"The entrance is that way."

Beta Dixon said, looking directly at me. Part of me thinks he's waiting for me to back out. Like he figured I was going to pull back on my agreement because I was guilty of the claims him and his

daughter were pinning on me. I had to admit, the guy had balls. He was really out here, threatening me with his wolf, when he knew I could easily snap his neck like a twig.

He was admirable, but stupid.

His mate stood by his side, running her hands down his arms in attempt to comfort him.

I momentarily felt a tinge of jealousy in my veins.

A mate, huh?

Washing away that green fiend, I look over to Weston and mind-link him to tell our warriors to stay put.

"Stay here, the Alpha demands privacy among all those involved."

It wasn't a surprise to see the other Alpha's do the same. Only those involved were included in. Me, Weston, Selene, her Beta, Walker, Dixon, Hestia and her mother. Her mother has been silent the whole time since seeing her. I hadn't noticed she was even in the office until we all filed out and I caught glimpse of her ushering Hestia out.

We all entered the cave. The silence of it all didn't help calm the tension. If anything, it added fuel to everyone's temper. My wolf who was strangely excited, stayed quiet in the depths of my mind. When we got to the deeper parts of the cave, we were all welcomed with the Moon Goddess' shrine. The Sacred pool lay in front of us, untouched by human hands. The Moon Goddess' stone sculpture with her arms stretched out gave me a sense of serenity but at the same time, vexed.

"Well, there's no need to prolong this. Hestia, go on."

Beta Dixon says gruffly, gesturing to the pool with the nudge of his head. His pride was getting in the way of his reason. Anyone who wasn't so blinded by their pride and unconditional trust for the lying she-wolf would see the guilty face Hestia was making.

He was just so intent on proving me wrong and proving his daughter right, to actually see the obvious lies his daughter was spewing.

Then again, I wouldn't fully understand how he feels.

I had no daughter or son to unconditionally trust.

I felt Hestia's wary gaze burn into my back, but I paid her no mind. I instead, brokenly walked by her and to the pool. Stopping at the front where the pool starts, I take out my pocket knife and slice my palm open. Squeezing my fist, I watched my blood bleed into the clear water until it dispersed. completely. I couldn't resist the urge to look at Selene again.

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Chapter 74

We held each other's gazes. The intensity behind those captivating eyes made me stiff with anxiety. Then slowly, I got bolder.

My eyes traveled down to her body.

Shamelessly, I might add.

Every little crevice of her body, every little dip, curve-everything. I wanted to see and carve everything into my mind. And from the way her breathing was quickening since the start, I knew she felt the same. Whatever the f uck this thing was between us, she felt.

She crossed her arms, which only managed to emphasize the swell of her chests. A groan was stuck in my throat at the sight. Selene looks away, her gaze falling to Hestia who was slowly walking up to the pool. Turning behind her every few seconds, her gaze swept by everyone before she glued her eyes to the ground.

Walker took the initiative to hand her his knife.

The knife she used to slice her palm like I did.

Everyone watched in silence as her blood dripped into the water and mixed with mine. I was certain of what the result would be, it was just a matter of when the water would decide to turn red.

And red it was.

I let out a small sigh of content knowing that Selene saw it first hand. That she knew Hestia and I were not mates. My wolf puffed out his own delight.

"Hestia! How dare you lie?"

The

angry voice came from Walker who stared down at his Luna in absolute fury. His fists were tight against his sides with his eyes wide and feral. Hestia, surprised by his tone, cowered away and stumbled back. Even Beta Dixon who was so overly confident earlier before, looked deflated. How can he not? He put his own pride on the line for the honor of his daughter who turned out to be lying. While part of me pitied him, another part really didn't care.

Why would an Alpha like myself, deny my mate?

That would be suicide and extremely stupid.

A Goddess given gift meant to complete and love me wholeheartedly as I would do with her, was something I dreamed of constantly.

Who could be foolish enough to deny such a blessing?

Instinctively, my eyes trailed back to Selene. These feelings I somehow have for her wasn't like anything I ever felt.

"Alpha Locksworth, I- I am so terribly sorry. My daughter, she- I cannot-"

Beta Dixon stumbled on his words, his wolf bowing down in the utmost submissive position. He recognized his wrong and was begging for forgiveness. I stared at him, not letting anything slip through my facade.

"My apo apologies... I'm sincerely."

I turned to Selene.

"Alpha Crestfield."

Her arms draped protectively around her chest. She kept her unwavering eyes fixated on mine and I found it hard not to smile. This little she-wolf held more power and stubbornness than anyone I've come across. Normally, they would've crumbled under my gaze and went on their knees. Yet she simply stares on, patiently waiting for me to continue at my own pace.

I held my hand out to her, preparing myself for her reaction at the next few words I'd say.

"The test. I'd like to try it with you."

She stared at me.

Shocked, surprised, unsure, confused.

Her arms fell to her sides as she regained her composure.

"That won't be necessary,"

She said suddenly. My chest fell in slight defeat, but I was intent on holding my ground. Everyone around us was watching in interest.

Well, more like mortification, but still.

My hand was still up for her to take. It may seem like a kind or gentleman-like gesture, but really, I was just looking for an excuse to touch her. I wanted to feel her soft hand with my rougher one, to feel how warm she was against me. I wanted everything she could offer.

My wolf was growing impatient, already itching for a chance to have her skin against ours.

"Do you already have a mate?"

I asked, not really wanting to find out. I knew if she had answered 'yes' I would've gone on a rampage, wanting to desperately get rid of him but knowing I couldn't. Either way, she was bound to have a mate. And the thought angered me, without saying. Someone out there was meant to do all the things mates would do.

Someone was made to hold her to his chest, to cradle her soft body with his, protect her with his life, love her with everything he had in him, tell her sweet nothings at night, mold her body with his until they became one.

Someone out there was made to do all those things with her.

Someone who wasn't me.

But I desperately wanted it to be.

My wolf snarled at the images flashing through my mind. Images of some man holding her in his arms. Then came the images of my wolf mauling on this man and tearing him to pieces. That somehow brought my mood up. These strange sensations coming over me like wildfire in regards to her told me otherwise of what I initially believed. This was what everyone with a mate said it was like.

Tingles, sparks, unbelievable attraction.

It was all there.

I felt everything I would've with my mate. There was no misplaced emotions like the ones currently raining on me.

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Chapter 75

So how come?

How come I feel this was toward her when I was never supposed to?

“No. I don’t.”

Her response almost had me sighing out my relief. If it wasn’t obvious from the face I was making, I was more than happy with her response. I kept my gaze on her, walking toward her only to find her holding her ground. A smile threatened to inch across my face as she stood there, waiting.

I longed to caress the side of her face, but I withheld my desire.

So instead, I lift my hand higher,

“Please.”

I breathlessly whisper. Her eyes widened by a fraction as she stared at me. The word I never once used that sounded foreign from my own mouth, had weaseled its way out. I was sure she was going to lash out and refrain from agreeing. I could only imagine what kind of thoughts were going through her head right now. Swallowing, the tip of my tongue swept across my lips.

Her eyes immediately followed my gesture as mine swept down to hers.

Then suddenly, her hand was in mine,

Instantly, the tingles I’ve heard so much about shot through my veins. A shiver almost passes by me from our contact. Just the graze of of her touch had me on my knees.

Warmth. Overwhelming warmth washed down on me.

She stiffened, almost pulling back from the shock of our touch but I held her in place.

I didn’t want to lose her touch so quickly. These feelings erupting from within me forced the unfamiliar feel of affection to surface through. She felt so good. So right. My soul yearned for more, my body willing to be the instrument she played as long as I could continue feeling her.

This woman was my mate.

She had to be.

There was no other explanation.

I swiped the pad of my thumb across the bumps of her knuckles. Each little ridge brought out more feelings of endearment from me. Such soft, small fingers curling against mine. I couldn’t help but stare at our joined hands in complete wonder. This woman was my mate.

A smile almost breaks across my face.

My mate.

The one being that would forever hold me together. The one and only person I could drown my affection in. The one and only woman I could ever confide in and cherish for the rest of my life. My lips tingled to kiss her knuckles. But I refrained, I didn’t want to scare her off so early. The things she heard about me must’ve already affected her first impression.

Snapping out of my daze, I immediately begin to tug her toward the pool.

She says nothing but I feel the uncertainty in her. I knew she felt the ‘spark between us, but she was so certain we weren’t mates. Which, I definitely didn’t understand. The intensity of the emotions. flowing between us was incomparable to anything else.

At least, for me it was.

Once we reached the pool, I reluctantly let go of her hand.

The instant her warmth left mine, I began to miss it dearly. My wolf whined, rolling over to his back. and just...

laid there.

It was his way of sulking.

Lifting the same hand I sliced through, I

watched drops of my blood fall into the pool. Once the redness of my blood bled out, I craned my neck over to Selene who still looked incredulous of what we were doing. I was certain she could see through my poker face, the softening of her eyes told me so. She gave me a look, sighing out before taking a dignified step toward me.

"It's not going to work."

She says.

My heart clenched but I ignore it.

I move aside, giving her space to walk over to the pool. I watch intently as she makes her way forward. Walking by me, her shoulder just barely grazes against mine and once again, the eruption of tingles swell between us. I suck in a breath, restraining my desire to pull her back to me. But she walks on as if it never happened. She raises her hand, letting one of her claws extend and sliced down on her palm. I bite back a growl, a little upset that she was bleeding but knew what for.

I practically forced her into trying this out with me.

Her blood inked in the water and all I could do was stare as it cleared out. I was impatient, desperately wanting to see that shade of blue form.

Only, it wasn't blue.

It was red.

My eyes burned through the water. Disappointment, betrayal, sadness, confusion.

"

All sorts of emotions flowed through me like a typhoon and none of which were good.

My shoulders slumped back.

"Like I said,"

She whispered quietly. I could hear the distinct tone of disappointment lace her words but I don't comment on it. I felt the exact same way.

"Not mates."

My throat burned, my jaw clenching tightly as I force down my emotions. My wolf says nothing but simply watching. Not a trace of his emotions filtering through our bond. I expected him to at least react, but nothing.

"I should've known it was impossible..."

I mutter to myself.

Now I just felt stupid. Stupid to actually think the Moon Goddess has let go of her grudge against my bloodline and give me a mate. Even when I knew since at a young age that I wasn't given one, I was foolish enough to think that maybe I was. I've never doubted my fate until today.

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 76

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Chapter 76

When I met the one woman who managed to stir up my feelings with a simple glance.

The consuming sentiment of hope that built up inside me upon seeing her.

I was ready to gamble everything I had on this slim, slim chance.

But of course, the Moon Goddess is not kind.

She is not forgiving.

She did not bless me with a mate.

I didn't care about what everyone with us thought. I honest to God forgot they were even standing here. I was so caught up in her presence, I lost track of reality.

"I've seen the results concerning Luna Walker. If you need me to clarify it with the Chancellor as a witness, don't hesitate to contact me."

My gaze snaps over to Selene. Her face void of any hint of what she was feeling. I had no doubt she felt the same as me, but what were we to do? We weren't mates. She had one, out there. Someone who was fortunate and had the Moon Goddess' favor.

After all, how could anyone who had someone like her as a mate be anything less than perfect?

She looked at me, giving me a brief nod.

"Alpha Locksworth."

I held in the desire to just take her and run. To just lose myself in her. Managing a slow nod, my hands balled into fists.

"Alpha Crestfield."

Her eyes left mine to find Weston's who she gave a silent goodbye to before scanning the rest of us. Turning, her Beta followed close behind. My eyes never trailed away from her as I watched her silhouette disappear from sight. My wolf nudged me to go after her, to just make her mine and stake my claim if she would have me. The desire to do so was incredible.

But I wouldn't.

Even when she was completely gone, I kept looking after her. As if she would just suddenly pop back and take hold of my hand. Her scent still lingered in the air, no matter how faint it had become. And I greedily breathed it all in.

"Alpha Locksworth, I sincerely apologize for Hestia's false accusation of you. I will personally handle the matter myself. Once again, I truly do apologize. She stepped out of line,"

Walker looked down to Hestia before turning his hardened eyes over to me.

"-and I promise you, it will never happen again."

My jaw ticked with amusement. Letting out soft chuckles, I walked over to him. I was already feeling the weight of my aggravation increase from all that's happened. It seemed so appropriate to take it all out now. Weston moved back, knowing better than to interfere. He felt ripples of my anger radiate through the link. I wouldn't be surprised if the warriors outside felt it. I shoved my hands in my pockets and stood tall, looming over Walker.

"I don't need your promises Walker."

I grit out. I look over to the father-daughter pair and felt my eyes narrow.

"Just make sure I never have to see that woman again. That episode of hers in front of the Chancellor

cost me, Walker. You're lucky one good thing came out of this."

The thought of Selene momentarily cleared up my anguish before I shook away the thought.

“It would do you well to heed my advice. In fact, include her father. Because believe me, the next time I see either one of their faces, I won’t be so civil.”

Throwing one last glance over the two, I turned and strode out the cave. Weston followed close behind, his amusement from the little exchange visible in our bond. He was smirking, feeling smug from my power display against Walker and his pack. He never liked Nightwake to begin with.

Ever since the attack on Duskfall, he had groomed a type of hatred for their pack. He called them cowards, traitors and spineless for failing to aid an ally in need.

Weston had seen first hand the horrors of what rabid rogues could do, his parents being victims to the rogues currently running free. Xeneron. The master of the rogues. The name I hear him curse every once in a while in our bond. He isn’t aware that sometimes his walls aren’t as tough as he thinks, but even I don’t call him out on it.

“What was that about?”

Weston asks me when we get settled in the van.

By the time I got out, Selene was already gone. Her scent was blown away by the wind and the only physical proof she was here in the first place was the tire marks on the ground. Looking at Weston before looking away, I fold my arms across my chest.

“What do you mean?”

I ask him, knowing full well what he was talking about.

“The whole ordeal with Crestfield? The whole mate test? The hand holding? The damned sexual tension? Jesus, Locksworth. I felt that all the way from where I stood.”

I glare at him from the corner of my eyes and he immediately raises his hands in mock surrender.

“What? I’m only stating the obvious. I was worried you’d be getting it on right then and there. And inside of the Sacred shrine too.”

I shake my head, not finding the motivation to argue with him. Weston sighs, and gives me a look.

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Chapter 77

“You already know the situation with your family. What the witch said about your curse.”

“I know.”

I snap, not sparing him a glance.

“Believe me Weston, I know.”

My hand clutched onto the the side of the door, my knuckles turning white from the pressure I put on it. For the almost the entire ride, Weston stays quiet. The waves of his discomfort reaching me but I push it to the back of my mind. Admittedly, the silence only served to make me a lot snappier. “She was something, wasn’t she?”

I ask him, voicing out my surprise to see the kind of person she was. At first, I expected a stuck up, over confident Alpha who prided on beating Windril. I was expecting to see someone who so blatantly boastful but she wasn’t. I never should’ve thought she would be, seeing as she ranked second. No Alpha who ranked second could ever be someone of that stature.

“Yes, she was.”

Weston drawls, looking at me with a certain glint in his eyes.

“She was honestly quite intimidating. Nothing less from the Hellhound.”

I purse my lips, thinking of her nickname and found myself disagreeing with it.

Hellhound? The name didn't suit her at all. She was more refined than a rabid spawn from hell. Yes, I had heard of her merciless kill of Windril but it still didn't suit her. She probably killed hundreds before and yet 'Hellhound' was not a name I could associate with her.

It was out of place.

She had the face of an angel, no doubt.

Her gentle, kind features that oozed off a type of purity.

Not purity in the sense of doing no wrong, because frankly, there can never be an Alpha that was washed away from sin. We've all done something that would be looked down upon at some point. It wasn't morals that was pure about her. It was something entirely different. Was it the vive she gave out? Her attitude of indifference? Was it the way she carried herself with pride but at the same time, humble and strong?

“Hellhound?”

I heard myself repeat.

“It doesn't suit her.”

Weston tilts his head to the side with a raised brow. His interest was perked from my opinion.

“Oh? And what name would suit her?”

She was different from the rest. Even in that short time of knowing her and not exchanging more than just a few words to her, I knew she was unlike any other. She was powerful but delicate. Blunt but graceful. Fierce but calm. Confident but humble. Disinterested but attentive.

She was as beautiful as a flower but as tough as a nail.

“Wildflower.”

I say quietly, thinking of her mesmerizing pale blue eyes that I could easily get lost in.

“She's like a wildflower”

Weston hummed, not bothering to hide that delighted face he was making. He was probably thinking all sorts of things right now but I couldn't deny that what he thought was right. If he could see the attraction I had with her, then there'd be no point in trying to deny something so obvious.

“Just drop me off at the Capital. I expect everything to be taken care of. Alert me if anything happens while I'm gone.”

Weston nods, looking at me square in the face before letting out a grumble. He most likely wanted to probe more about the subject of my little wildflower. I could feel his curiosity eating at him but he refrains from asking.

Soon enough we reach the Capital. I had doubts that Williams was here seeing as his personal vehicle wasn't outside. It was for the best he wasn't here. I knew I wasn't going to be much of a joy being around when Weston made a call to Williams, telling him we were on our way. I didn't miss the silent 'he isn't very happy at the moment' he whispered to him.

“Take care of yourself, Alpha.”

Weston tilted his head down. I breathed out and nod in acknowledgment before I made my way to my guest room. The maid who usually stays behind to greet the guests had

let me in. Walking up the stairs was dreadful. Every step I took closer to my room, the more I thought about the sacred pool, Hestia, Dixon and Selene.

The last one having the most effect on me.

The moment I closed the door shut, my hand reached out for the closest thing next to me. It happened to be a table lamp that I had thrown across the room. It shattered into pieces and fell around the floor. Shards of glass haphazardly strewn across the carpet. All the humiliation, disappointment and disbelief returned at full force. I was having a hard time restraining myself from losing it in the SUV. Talking to Weston had helped, but not nearly enough to sate my frustration. The Moon Goddess was truly out to get me. She was toying with my emotions like she had toyed with my fate. A cynical laugh left me as I tore the bedsheets off the mattress.

This was all a game to her.

A game I had no power in.

I began seeing red, just knowing how she was manipulating all this. She, with her snide smile, watching me suffer. I don't know for how long I was wrecking havoc in my room, but it took a broken bed, dismantled table, torn pillows, slashed walls, pieces of the headboard missing, broken glass scattered on the floor and a bathroom door ripped from its hinges laying beside the bed for me to calm down.

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 78

Posted by Admin1, 317 Views, Released on May 27, 2023

Chapter 78

I was breathing harshly, my chest heaving up and down in pure rage.

Clenching my jaw, I force my eyelids to shut and allowed myself to sink into the mattress.

The more I released my anger, the angrier I got.

It surprisingly didn't take long for me to fall asleep.

Normally, I had to toss and turn for about an hour or so before I could even get comfortable. But today, it was different. I assumed it was because I exerted so much of my energy in making the room unrecognizable. I was being soothed into sleeping and it wasn't because of the mattress, that much was sure.

The last thought I had before my eyelids fluttered shut was a certain blonde, blue eyed Alpha that forced her way into my mind. A woman who had shown subtle hints of her interest in me as I did her. She was my last thought and my eventual dream.

And for once, I didn't mind it.

I didn't mind it all.

I suck in a violent breath as I watch her lay kisses on the bareness of my chest. Her warm, moist lips, leaving featherlike trails down my abdomen.

Her blonde hair sprawled over my skin as her hands gently run down my torso. Her nails gently scrape my muscles, pulling out a groan from the back of my throat. I feel myself stiffen, my hands desperately clutching onto the bedsheets as she makes her way up. She shows no mercy as she lets her weight fall on my hips, effectively straddling me with her legs on both sides of my body. The smooth feel of her figure gliding up mine makes a strangled breath leave me in a huff.

She was naked, but so was I.

Her chest brushes against mine seductively. I couldn't bring myself to snap out of it, I was so entranced by her movements that all I could do was watch. Her hardened nipples just barely touches me but I felt it all too much. Suddenly, her mouth latches onto my neck, nipping and sucking at the flesh before peppering the spot with appreciative kisses.

"Raizel"

She whines in that breathless voice of hers, her blue eyes glazed over with lust.

"I need you"

Her hips roll around mine and a heavy curse leaves my lips. Heat began to pool around the pit of my stomach, my animalistic instincts telling me to take her.

To thrust myself in her warmth repeatedly.

Fast. Hard. Rough.

Senselessly.

Her forehead suddenly drops to mine and I find myself staring straight in her eyes. I yearn for those plump lips to mold with my own but she stops me. With a faint smile playing on her ruby red lips. she leans down to my ear and whispers,

"Soon, my love. Soon."

And then I wake up.

Hot. Bothered. And sexually frustrated.

I was glistening with sweat. The shirt I had been wearing torn and over the bed. Raking a hand through my damp hair, I look down at my pants and a string of profanities leave me. It was like puberty all over again. Looking out the window, I noticed it was still dark. Instead of indulging in myself, I decide to go out for a run. I needed something to let out some steam.

The only place I can ever release my wolf without worrying of hurting someone was in the Capital. And the last time I was here was almost three months ago.

I was in desperate need to shift and now seemed like the perfect time.

Dragging out a long sigh between my lips, I walk over to the balcony and get on top of the railings. It was when I jumped that I shifted mid-way. My paws dug into the soil when I landed and I wasted no time to go running. Dashing past trees and the garden, I made my way toward the entrance of the woods. The plan was to go into the woods and do some hunting, but that didn't last very long.

There was another Alpha presence here with me.

Without taking any time to identify the scent, my eyes scanned the plains. The dim lighting did nothing to help me but eventually I found the source. I sprinted, paws slamming down on the ground as I ran toward the figure. I jumped, instantly knocking over the person and felt myself shift back involuntarily.

My wolf had given me full control without a fight.

It was only when I felt tingles shoot up my arm that I realized why.

I looked down, my eyes catching her wide unsuspecting gaze. Her pink, full lips parted in soundless surprise and my wolf purred having her under us. She blinked and soon her sweet voice had broken through the silence.

"Raizel."

She whispered.

Lifting one hand from the ground, I let my knuckles brush along the side of her face

gently. Her soft skin adorning her face perfectly. Just like how I pictured myself doing earlier. She didn't cower away nor did she sink away from fear. She just laid there, staring at me in awe and without meaning leaned into my touch.

10.

Yes.

She was different.

She was my little wildflower.

The starts of a smile almost broke through me as I breathed her in,

"Selene."

He stared intently at me, both arms shot out on either side of my head.

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 79

Posted by **Admin1**, 343 Views, Released on May 27, 2023

Chapter 79

His palms pressed into the soil, holding his weight up so not to crush me. He looked disheveled. Messy dark hair clinging onto his skin like glue, breathing harsh and rapid, plump lips parted as he took in harbored breaths, chest coated in a sheet of sweat, he looked enthrallingly chaotic.

Chaotic but undeniably attractive.

I swallowed, forcing to keep my wandering eyes on his face instead of his nude lower half. Thankful that he wasn't pressing his lower half onto me, my wolf disagreed and attempted to coax me into peeking. She sent suggestive images of certain things in my mind that I knew my virgin mind wouldn't have even thought about.

or at least, before seeing Raizel.

My cheeks burned with embarrassment at our position.

His hostility had vanished and was replaced with an inkling of curiosity. He looked at me with the same puzzled expression on his face as when we were in the cave.

Confused but in awe.

Taking his knuckles, he brushed them softly against the side of my face. The warmth that immediately spread over me, enforced my skin to rise with goosebumps. His gaze darkened from the dim light surrounding us. Overly conscious of our closeness, I wanted nothing more than the ground to swallow me whole. It seems though, my body had different plans. I unconsciously moved into his touch seeking for more. The flicker in his eyes acknowledging the fact.

"Selene."

He breathed out. I shuddered at the sound of my name leaving his lips. The way he said it with that thick accent I couldn't pinpoint. For a split second, I regretted not having a longer name. Had it beent longer, the more I could hear his voice. The more I could hear him speak. My wolf purred, tongue hanging out with delight. I stopped midway of speaking when his hand brushed along the curve of my jaw.

"So... strange."

He murmured, trailing his thumb along the point of my chin. This situation looked far from innocent. His look of eager curiosity came across as endearing. Pouty lips turned into a frown as he stared. He looked as if he was searching for something. Sought after

something that he could possibly find in me.

Without thinking, my hand raised to cup his cheek. He froze, snapping out of his daze, knowing my intent but allowing me to keep going. His watchful, cautious eyes narrowing down at me in confusion when my skin touched his.

Those freaking sparks.

They were all over the place.

Raizel stiffened under my hold, his gaze holding mine captive. When he realized I wasn't going to do anything but simply touch, he leaned against my hand, softly nuzzling into my palm. My heart clenched at the sight.

Dare I say it?

The Bloodlust Alpha was like a kitten.

I couldn't help the small smile on my face. The pureness of the image presented in front of me warming my heart more than I thought possible. He immediately went still. His eyes widened at me.

before melting into an expression I couldn't accurately explain. An expression that held nothing but undistinguished warmth. He mirrored my small smile with an almost shy one.

His grey eyes melted into thick, silver pools of tenderness.

Sentiment and conviction laying beneath them.

"Alpha Locksworth, why are you doing push ups in the woods nude?"

Raizel cursed, hanging his head low before turning over his shoulder to glare at the intruder. I shut my eyes, inwardly groaning as the sound of crunching footsteps got closer. Their scents

instantaneously letting me know that the Chancellor, his mate, Elizabeth and a few guards were approaching us. (completely forgot if I named her already and tried to look in the past few chapters but couldn't see it. If I did, please let me know LOLLOL).

"I understand you want everyone to know you're masculine but I don't think this-Selene?"

Williams stumbled back, dropping his hand holding the flashlight to his side. Blinking profusely in shock, he stared down at me.

Under Raizel.

Who is completely naked.

Ah fuck.

"Oh my."

Elizabeth gasped, a faint redness in her cheeks as she turned away very embarrassed at what they stumbled upon. I cleared my throat, feeling uncomfortable under the scrutinizing gazes of the guards only to have Raizel glare at them. A low, warning snarl rumbled from his chest in turn making them move away and avert their gazes. Williams' eyes widened.

"Were we interrupting?"

Williams asked, a slow, inching smirk crossing his face. Raizel who still had me pinned under him, caging me with his arms, looked blankly at Williams, effectively ignoring his smug look before turning his attention back to me. It took every ounce of my will not to look away. His close proximity that now became even more apparent to me made me feel like a volcano about to erupt. It was getting harder to breathe because everytime I did, I'd smell his alluring scent of musk and cologne. That masculinity of his just

tempting me to commit the worst kinds of sins.

I blushed.

He noticed.

And he smiled.

“Oh, James. Leave the two alone! You know kids are wilder these days.”

Elizabeth scolds, pursing her lips at Williams who rose a brow toward her.

“Wilder? We weren't much saints in our time, Eliza. Don't you remember the boat? How about father's shed.”

The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 80

Posted by Admin1, 343 Views, Released on May 27, 2023

Chapter 80

“I think we should go inside now.”

I say, my cheeks staining a painful red as unwanted thoughts of the two being physical circulated through my mind. My eyes were still focused on Raizel who never wasted a second looking away.

“Alright. Everyone inside.”

Williams huffs out clapping his hands together and ushering the guards to leave. He turned to look at me and smiled,

“Don't think this conversation is over. You've got explaining to do.”

His gaze glides over to Raizel. The obvious co ckiness in his expression.

“This goes for the both of you.”

If I wasn't so distracted by the amusement underlying Williams' words, I would've sensed Raizel leaning forward, but I didn't. It was only until I felt his head dip to the junction connecting my shoulder and neck that I felt him. Silky, raven black hair tickled the side of my face. His nose nuzzling against my neck as he let out a silent sigh of content,

“My apologies.”

He murmurs against my skin. His breath fanning over the patch of flesh he laid on.

“I hadn't realized it was you. My wolf was on high alert and immediately saw you as a threat from your Alpha presence.”

I couldn't do anything but nod. I understood the situation. I truly did, but I didn't trust my voice not to break and squeak in front of him. I didn't want further embarrassment from all this. Having him. pressed up on me stark naked wouldn't help either.

Not that I was complaining.

My wolf.

I meant my wolf.

“I suppose... you should get off now.”

I mumble, nearly cringing at the unintentional innuendo. I wasn't too keen on the fact he was overtaking all my senses. Touch. Smell. Hearing.

Taste.

I snap my eyes shut, mentally scolding myself at the unspeakable thoughts running through my mind. Raizel ceased his nuzzling on my shoulder and slowly looked up.

Realization crossing his features as if he hadn't noticed what he was doing. A faint

pinkness in his cheeks confirmed my suspicions.

“Right.”

4

Pushing himself up, he stood. I tore my gaze away from him. I had no plans on ogling him like a fool. I'm sure I've done enough of that in the past twenty-four hours. Williams, who was still standing there, handed him a blanket that he brought with him. A thick, fur blanket that draped over the floor. Without so much as looking at it, Raizel took it, wrapping it around his waist before looking down to me.

I was still sitting on the ground, not really knowing what to do when he walked over to me. Extending his hand, he patiently waited for me to grasp it. Against my better judgement, I accepted his kind gesture knowing full well what kind of emotions would rush through me when our hands

touched. Raizel sucked in a sharp, barely audible breath when our hands clasped.

Electricity

shooting up from the small connection. His eyes flickered up to me for a second before letting them settle on our joined hands once again.

He pulled me up effortlessly.

I ignored the tingles to the best of my abilities and faced Williams who watched in silence. The quirk in his brow and questioning eyes told me he saw something in that little exchange. Something he was surely going to interrogate me about later.

Bad enough the position he caught us in was more than a little suggestive, the man was in the nude.

I could almost hear the gossip between him and Meredith. Hell, they'd probably include Noah in it too. And somehow I know Isaac will find out and then I'll have my own personal pap ara zzi by then. Elizabeth's fingers were already itching to reach for the phone in her robe pocket to “spill the tea”. The headaches that'll be sure to come along with it, is almost guaranteed.

I look to Elizabeth who had a familiar glint in her eyes similar to her mate's.

Scratch that, the headaches are guaranteed.

“Well...”

I drawl, wiping the dirt off my nightwear.

“Goodnight.”

I said, turning away from them to start my journey back into the mansion. My nerves were kicking in and the urge to scream as loud as humanly possible was mind blowing.

The embarrassment, humiliation, adrenaline from that experience had my knees shaking.

“Selene.”

I shudder, peering over my shoulder to look at him.

“Goodnight.”

The word comes off quiet as soft. I licked my lips, wetting the dryness away and nodded.

“Goodnight,”

I breathlessly whisper.

“Raizel.”

The moment that name slipped from my lips, I turned away from him. I continue walking down, ignoring the piercing gazes of Williams and Elizabeth as I walked. The one and

only thing I could focus on was the feel of his heat overtaking mine.
And my Goddess did it feel so good.

“I’m not sure if I should be disappointed or ecstatic you were trying to mate in my territory. And in the woods.”

I freeze mid-way of directing the spoon into my mouth and blinked.

I stare at Williams who was sitting across from me with his elbows perched on the table and has his hands joined together. Since arriving here at the table for breakfast, he hasn’t touched his food and only drilled holes into my head from his staring. I knew what happened yesterday bothered him, but not to this extent.