



Alpha Bowen

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Category: Fantasy

Description: At a young age, Alpha Bowen's trust was shattered after a close ally betrayed his parents and his pack. Traumatized by the events of the past, he grew up skeptical and aloof. Despite this, his pack became one of the most powerful packs there is because of his leadership and immense wealth.

But fate has her way of vexing Alpha Bowen....

Two mates appeared before him one night. One is real and the other is an imposter!

He must confront the situation and discover his real luna hastily as nefarious forces are at play that could endanger his mate and his pack.

With the challenge ahead, will Alpha Bowen emerge more receptive or more guarded than ever?

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"Bowen, always remember what I taught you about the power of information and leverage."

"Yes, godfather," ten-year old Bowen replied to his godfather, Marius.

Bowen was at the library for his private studies with his godfather when an explosion was heard. Marius and Bowen both ran to the windows to see what was happening.

A good seventy wolves were attacking their pack. There was fire and rubbles all around the pack house. Stone Pack warriors fend off enemy wolves with all their might.

"Bowen, come quick! We must get you to safety!" Marius called.

Marius took Bowen's hand and pulled him as they brisk walked to who knows where.

"Where are we going, godfather?" Bowen asked as he tightly held Marius' hand. Bowen knows he is safe with him. His godfather would never let anything harm him or his parents, the alpha and luna of Stone Pack. He is the one person they can trust their lives with.

Marius did not mind Bowen and continued to pull the boy.

They reached the pack grounds where the center of the battle is on going to Bowen's surprise.

His heart beats quicker. He could tell something is not right.

He tried to pull away from Marius but his grip is strong. Marius threw Bowen a hard stare.

For the first time, Bowen is scared of Marius.

"Alpha Vigo, Luna Adelle! I have your son! Surrender yourselves and the Stone Pack now or I swear to the moon goddess that I will end you son's life!" Marius diabolically hollered.

"No! Godfather, why are you doing this?" Bowen asked.

"Quiet, boy! It's time for new leadership. The lenkacea flower is they key to this pack's glory and yet your parents waste it! I am done being a side-kick. I will rule Stone Pack and control the lenkacea fields." Marius spoke with palpable disdain and fierce anger.

What happened next will remain printed on the boy's mind and soul. His beloved godfather whom his parents trusted all those years killed his parents in front of him. He will never forget the disbelief in his father's eyes and the terror in his mother's face.

Marius was about to kill Bowen next when the royal guards of Alpha King Adar came. Marius and his thugs were easily vanquished.

Bowen was saved but not without deep scars.

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"Alpha Bowen, the alpha king is specific in his directives that all unmated alphas and pack wolves in Northern Lucille attend the everbright ball.

The royal pack spent fortune for this ball just to help werewolves find their mate.

It will be grand and hopefully fun if you give it a chance. " Beta Davos pitched.

"Yearly, the king sent me an invite to this everbright ball and yearly, I snob it. You, yourself, attend this and still you are mate-less, Davos. Truly, I have much better things to do. We must speed up the harvest of the lenkacea flowers as winter is almost here." Alpha Bowen remarked.

"You get away with it because the king dotes on you. However, he is not dull-witted to notice your nonattendance. In fact, he and the luna queen are attending themselves, and if you ask me, they are attending just to see if you will dare downright disobey them this year." Davos smirked.

"I honestly do not need a mate. I survived twenty-seven years without one and I do not see the need now.

That ball will just be a night of flirting and boasting and crying.

If I must attend, I will only stay for a short time.

After that, no one can tell me what to do, even if it is the moon goddess herself. " Bowen exasperatedly gave in.

"Every pack needs a luna. Don't you want heirs someday?" Davos inquired.

"Perhaps. What I do not believe in is hunting for your mate. I believe that if it is meant to be, it will be. Mates are bound to meet one way or another. There is no need to toil on it." Bowen said.

"You actually believe your mate will just fall off from the heavens then into your arms? You hardly leave our territory, Alpha. How can the luna meet you if you hide away? Haven't you thought about your mate, that she is lonely and scared or needing your protection?" Davos continued.

Bowen stilled. Davos' questions intrigued him.

"Inform the alpha king that I will see him at the everbright ball. Now, leave me." Bowen commanded.

"My, my! Look at all these wolves!" Davos marvelled at the number of people at the everbright ball tonight.

"The royals over reacted again. The number of attendees is just outrageous!" Bowen shakes his head in annoyance. "It was like the alpha king called all people in Northern Lucille!"

Northern Lucille is a continent that consists of six werewolf packs. Alpha Bowen's Stone Pack is a giant compared to the other five packs. Stone pack is bigger by territory, mightier in number of warriors, more advanced in education, and by far the wealthiest of them all.

Stone Pack will always stand out in Northern Lucille and the world because it has that one thing no other packs have, not even the royal pack.

Lenkacea flowers.

The lenkacea flowers are the only known treatment to the werewolves' vulnerability: wolfsbane and moon metal (silver).

The flower only grows on Stone Pack lands.

Others tried to plant it in their own territory but to no avail.

No one has uncover yet the mystery why the precious specie of flowers grow only in Alpha Bowen's lands.

It has been the pack's main source of power and wealth.

Alpha Bowen controls its price, distribution, and market.

The flower is the only reason Bowen sees why Alpha King Adar is fond of him. .. his lenkacea.

The flowers are the leverage that his godfather has taught him.

He could not understand it yet back then, but after assuming the alpha position at a young age, he started to realize that the flowers are both a curse and a spring of power.

They were so precious that it caused Bowen his parents' lives, his safety, his pack's safety and at the same time they were so precious that they can counter the wolfsbane and silver poisoning and thus extending lives of countless werewolves.

All his life, Bowen puts effort in safekeeping his pack and his commodity.

"Let us show ourselves to the royals then head back home." The handsome alpha in his immaculate suit could not take the brouhaha anymore.

Davos and Bowen were on their way to the king and queen's table when all of a sudden Bowen smelt jasmine and cotton to his right. It was an intoxicating glorious scent and he knew what this means. His mate is here!

Davos upon noticing Bowen's odd action, asked, "what is the matter, Alpha?"

"Mate! My mate is here!" Bowen disclosed. He is excited and yet troubled. He has an odd feeling about this.

As they both move to the right side of the ballroom to search for the she-wolf, Bowen halted as now, he could smell strawberries and talc to his left. He scrunch his eyes as he process what was happening.

"Why did we stop, Alpha? Let us find luna." Davos encouraged. He too is excited to meet the luna.

"I can smell my mate in this direction and in that direction." Bowen is troubled.

"What do you mean?" Davos asked.

"Two different scents from two different women." Bowen simplified.

"What? Two mates? Your mates are twins, that's the only explanation. A twin-born werewolf shares one mate. That's what I know." Davos tried to make sense of things.

"I have a bad feeling about this." Bowen declared.

After five more steps, the scents became overpowering.

"They are close." Bowen informed Davos. Davos looked left and right, curious as ever.

In a few more seconds, Bowen stands in between two gorgeous women! To his right, the jasmine and cotton smelling woman is wearing a navy blue gown. Her long dark hair cascades over her sleeveless gown covering her cleavage. She had a shocked expression on her face that soon turned sour. Mate!

As Bowen turned to his left, the strawberries and talc smelling girl stands ravishing in her red gown.

This girl is much younger than the first and has red hair.

Her sex appeal is off the charts and Bowen starts to feel his member harden just by looking at her legs.

She is almost in tears and with that longing in her eyes.

Bowen shakes his head and calms his urges.

"Mate!" He said to the girl in blue.

"Mate?" He asked the girl in red.

Bowen realized instantly that they are not twins and something fishy is going on here!

Bowen growled and the people in the ballroom stilled.

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Trin's POV

I hope the news is true.

This is it! If I see Alpha Bowen of the Stone Pack tonight at the everbright ball, I can already die as a happy she-wolf!

I do not know why I have this long standing infatuation on him.

It was as if I was born to love him. My parents are very supportive about this, in fact, they have been encouraging me to meet the alpha and to win his heart, especially that he is mate-less until now.

I do not care about my true mate, as Alpha Bowen is all I desired.

I sound like an obsessed 19 year old teen, but I do not care. He is going to be mine.

The ball is just as expected, elegant and highly attended. How in the world will I find the alpha now with all these people?

"Trin," my father pulled my arm, "precious, do not mess up tonight. This may be your only chance to meet Alpha Bowen."

"Remember what the witch has taught you on how to get the attention of men. It will really do our family the honor if you become the luna of Stone Pack, darling. Do not remove your lucky bracelet! Smile and compliment him a lot!" My mother added pressure.

"Fine, fine! Just leave me alone now. I do not want to appear like a child being chaperoned by her parents. I am a grown lady. Let me do my own magic." I turned and left them.

Men kept throwing lustful looks toward me. I liked being desired but it is not them whom I crave.

Where are you my gorgeous, Alpha?

As I moved towards the center of the ballroom I smelled vetiver. No! This cannot happen! If my true mate is here tonight and it is not Alpha Bowen, I'd rather die. I cannot have any other man. I only want him.

The scent gets stronger and stronger. And the world froze for a fraction of time.

It's him! Alpha Bowen. My mate! Fuck, yeah!!!

I could cry right now. Oh my moon goddess, what joy!

Alpha Bowen threw me a lustful look like the other men. Oh my heart! Yes, my love, you can look all you want. Soon, you'll touch me too and more. I am getting wet down there. I can just imagine lewd things with my beau-Bowen!

But suddenly he looked conflicted. He kept throwing looks at me and at another she-wolf in blue gown. I had to admit she is stunning, but hey! Back off from my mate, bitch in blue!

"Mate." He said to the other girl.

"Mate?" He asked me.

What the hell? Is he asking me? Seriously, what the hell now?

Sara's POV

"Pappy, you look handsome! Are you sure you are up for this ball?" I held my 95 year old grand father's arm as I lead him towards the car.

"I will not miss this for the world. This may be my last chance to see the alpha king and luna queen.

I am also going because that is the only way I can force you to attend as well.

Who knows maybe this is the night you finally meet your mate.

" Pappy sounded too hopeful. We continued the talk in the car.

"Pappy, I am 22 and I am starting to believe I have no mate. And maybe I could be fine with it."

"That's rubbish child! You have a mate and he will be wonderful. A dutiful daughter, a devoted sister, and a caring grandchild like you surely got the moon goddess's favor." Pappy consoled.

"Yeah, so perfect that I was not able to help and save any of them." I lamented.

I will carry this guilt all my life. My sister died when she was just six.

My parents lived half-a-life after her death.

Nothing I did, ever comforted them. They died just two months ago and that's when I decided to relocate from the south to the north and live with my only living relative at

Sapphire Pack, my Pappy.

"I will say it one more time. Their death is not your fault. Honey, you have to forgive yourself at some point. You are young. Live." He beseeched.

"I could probably forgive myself someday but never that monstrous alpha! I will never forgive that cold-hearted man. And just thinking he will be at the everbright ball tonight boils my blood!" I growled.

"Sara, honey, promise me you will not do anything stupid at the ball tonight. Promise me or my heart will not be at ease." Pappy pleaded.

"Of course, Pappy! I am not a brainless child, you are my top concern. If ever I see that despicable alpha I will avoid him at all cost. I will just strangle his neck in my mind." I kid around making my Pappy laugh.

We arrived kind of late already. Pappy immediately left my side to approach the alpha king and luna queen. I marveled at the place. I have never seen so many handsome and beautiful werewolves in my life. So this is the infamous everbright ball!

A cute gentleman held out his hand as an invitation to dance and I accepted. He was charming, I would give him that, but too young for my liking. I politely thanked him for the wonderful dance and strolled off.

I was smelling freshly baked scones and I am hypnotized. I followed the scent and curiously it is leading me to the center of the ball room. Ah, a server may be handing scones on a tray to the guests there. I will find you, my mouth watering pastry!

So close....

I went rigid when I saw where the scent is coming off from.

No! Moon goddess cannot be serious right now! This is not real!

"Mate." He said to me.

"Mate?" He asked another girl. What is going on?

I wanted to murder him right there and there but I remembered Pappy. I wanted to scream to the moon goddess that this isn't funny! How can I be mates with the very man who hit the last nail on my sister's coffin? He can shove all the lenkacea in his a\$\$s!

I glanced at him with a mix of disdain and disbelief.

I snapped back from my world of denial when he shouted!

"Who dares deceive me? I will not be tricked! One of you is an imposter!" Alpha Bowen is seething with anger.

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Sara's POV

"Who dares deceive me? I will not be tricked! One of you is an imposter!" Alpha Bowen is seething with anger.

Everyone in the ballroom stopped and moved back. Alpha Bowen, the other girl in red, and I remain at the center.

He growled as his wolf is ready to come out. He is so furious. I should be happy that he is not happy but I am honestly frightened. He exudes such power and command I have never seen in other alphas. He is different. I wonder why?

To my shock he approached the beautiful lady in red.

The girl looked like she's gonna cry. I can't blame her if she is scared too.

Then I saw the twinkle in her eyes. No, no.

She is not scared at all. She is nervous and giddy.

Again, can't blame her because Alpha Bowen is a sight for sore eyes.

Alpha Bowen swiped her red hair away and bent to sniff her neck. "Mate," he moaned and I rolled my eyes.

"What is your name and how old are you?" He asked Miss Pretty.

"My name is Trin Vanderbilt, Alpha Bowen. I just turned 19 yesterday. I am delighted to meet you. The rumors are true. You are the most handsome alpha ever." Trin sweetly expressed as she lick her lower lip.

Alpha Bowen took another sniff at her neck to her delight. Jeez, get a room already! Wait, did I sound like a jealous girlfriend? Not!

I was busy watching their private interlude when to my shock he starts to approach me. Oh no, you don't!

He was at arm's length when I raised my hands to halt his approach. He was taken aback!

"Sara Angela Martins, 22! And don't even dare sniff my neck! Back off, lover boy!" I warned him. The spectators gasp and the alpha king laughed aloud. Alpha Bowen is ready to erupt!

"How dare you talk to me like that? I am your mate and I have every right to touch what is mine!" He screamed.

Trin flinched as if hurt.

"Me, your mate? You aren't even sure, are you, thus this whole growling and who-is-deceiving-me drama?" I snapped.

He growled and swiftly gathered me in his arms. We were locked body to body. This is worst! Every cell in my body is disgusted. I tried to push him off but he is too strong as expected. He then dipped his head into the crook of my shoulder. He sniffed and kissed my neck.

"Get off me!" I protested and to my relief he did let go.

"Who touched you? I can smell another wolf on you? Who dared touched you?" He is livid. The crowd stepped back farther. The air in the ballroom got thinner.

What a jealous alpha, is all I could conclude. My thoughts were interrupted as he now lose all control and his wolf came out. Everyone was bowled over at the sight of his furious black wolf. It was snarling at everyone. It wanted the blood of the man who bears the scent over me.

I didn't know what to do. I was frightened like everyone else.

"Move away, everyone! His wolf is violent when severely agitated!" A man shouted. By the looks of it he could be the beta of Stone Pack because of how he knew his alpha's wolf.

Alpha Bowen's wolf ran towards me but his beta lifted his arms in a protective stance, as if to shield me from the threat. I scrambled to ran away, thankful for my brave savior.

"Pappy!" How could I forget Pappy! I cannot risk the safety of my grand father. I will not lose another loved one because of Alpha Bowen.

The place was in utter chaos as people rush to get out! Alpha King Adar transformed into his wolf form to protect the guests.

When I was near Pappy, I turned to wolf form and carried him at my back and ran off. The growls were still heard at a distance. What a horrible night it turned to be! The farther we are from that place the safer we will be.

When we finally got home I was really exhausted but relieved that we got away.

"He is one crazy wolf!" I fumed.

"An alpha is ten times more possessive than any ordinary werewolf. He was terrifying, yes, but he is acting as any newly mated alpha acts." Pappy said as if defending him.

"I am not his mate!" I shouted in protest.

"I'm sorry, Pappy. I didn't mean to shout at you. Alpha Bowen brings out the worst in me." I mellowed.

"Sara, if the moon goddess paired you with him, she has a purpose for this. She is never wrong, my princess." Pappy continued.

"If! Big IF! The other girl could be his true mate. She likes him. She can have him!" I proudly proclaimed.

"Any man will want and crave his true mate. Alpha Bowen needs to find out who among you two is his real mate, regardless if she wants him or not."

"Can a wolf have two mates?" I asked.

"Only twin wolves." He replied.

"Trin and I are definitely not twins." I paused. "That's why the alpha thinks he is being tricked. One of us is an imposter." I concluded.

"I'll just say I am the imposter! The end.

Everything returns to normal for us." I voiced my bright idea.

Well not so bright after all, when Pappy said, "Alpha Bowen will never forgive the imposter.

He will seek vengeance for the audacity of it all.

Trust is a big issue for him from what I've heard. "

"Why is this happening? I am having a major headache right now. I'll go to my room now, Pappy. Goodnight. I love you." I kissed him on his cheek.

"Good night, my precious. Should I be calling you Luna Sara, now?" He teased to my annoyance.

"Ugh! Charming, Pappy! Just charming!" I snide then flung a kiss.

I toss and turn on my bed. Sleep evades me. I am so disappointed my scone smelling mate is the very man I hated for years. There is a 50-50 chance I could really be his mate or the imposter.

How can I be an unknowing imposter then? It baffles me.

When sleep took over, a dream crept in. In my dream I was lying in a field of lenkacea flowers and I was profoundly contented....when I sat up I saw Bowen and Trin kissing.

I woke up with my heart beating oddly fast.

"He is not yours, Sara. And you do not want him, ever!" I reprimanded myself.

A rooster crowed, signifying the break of dawn. A new day.

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"What a mess you are, Alpha Bowen! You could have killed a man who does not even know he danced with your mate.

" King Adar expressed his disappointment as he helped Davos put Alpha Bowen on a chair at Stone Pack mansion.

The king is bloodied and quite wrangled up because he had to fight Bowen's enraged wolf.

Davos sustained minor scratches as well.

But Bowen looked worst amongst the three.

"Alpha King, how could we ever thank you? We apologize for the alpha's behavior. Clearly, his wolf is riled up tonight. Please do not punish Alpha Bowen." Davos mediated.

The king sighed. "Nothing to worry, Davos but your alpha needs to control his wolf."

"Stop talking as if I am not here!" Bowen vented out. The king glared at him.

"Davos, leave us." The king commanded. Davos bowed and exited the family room.

"Bowen, I have high expectations of you. I cannot always clean up after your mess. Get your act together especially with this bizarre incident with you mates!" The king raised his voice.

"I didn't ask for your help! Why do you even bother with my affairs? You are not my father. What do you want from me, YOUR MAJESTY?" Bowen replied sharply.

The alpha king growled and stepped closer to Bowen, intent on wrapping his hands around his neck. Yet, in a surprising display of restraint, he clenched his fist at his side, summoning every ounce of self-control.

Bowen immediately regretted his insolence the moment the king advanced at him. He was sure he'll die at the hands of the king that moment. But the king held back. He wondered why. Silence stretched, both men just staring meaningfully at each other.

"Listen, boy and listen carefully! I do not need anything from you! Soon enough, you'll come to understand and appreciate all the things that the Luna Queen and I did for you. You have a large role to play in the werewolf kingdom. You and your luna!" The king burst.

"I do not understand. And it's hard for me to believe you have nothing to gain with your strong affinity with my pack.

The last person my family trusted started like you: caring, protective, looking out for us.

But in the end, he turned out to be our doom.

Can you blame me for believing you have a vested interest in all this things you do for me? " Bowen confessed.

The king sighed and slouched at the opposite settee. "I am not Marius. I am NOT like Marius. But I do understand where you are coming from, Bowen. The queen and I were also heartbroken by his tracheary and grave sin."

Bowen now feels the fatigue and mental stress. He bowed his head and closed his eyes.

"I apologize for my behavior, Alpha King Adar.

I do appreciate your help and guidance ever since that fateful night my parents were butchered.

And now, this mystery with my mate is frustrating me!

It eats me up that someone or some people dare to trap me with a false mate for a sinister purpose!

" He released his steam. He growled mightily.

"I agree this is a predicament. But can't the mate bond tell you which is which?" The king asked.

"No! The mate bond adds to the confusion. I can smell both Trin and Sara. When I touch them, both create that tingling spark. My wolf wants to mark both. I want to throw both in bed and fuck them senseless!"

The king laughed.

"Don't do that! Don't laugh cause I am torn!" Bowen warned.

The king cleared his throat to stop smirking. "What if the moon goddess gave you two mates? Have you ever considered the possibility that the mighty Alpha Bowen was gifted with two beautiful mates and there was no deception to begin with?" He played with his sanity.

"I did think of that. However, my mind and heart is warning me.

My gut feeling is telling me I am bound to just one true mate.

The worst here is how do I tell who is real from not.

My true mate may feel disheartened that I can't even recognize her and love her like I was supposed to.

The fake mate may pose danger to my mate and the pack.

Again, this brings me to the lenkacea flowers.

Everyone wants to possess those damn flowers to extreme means, probably even by seducing me to bed to get a hand of them.

So help me, moon goddess!" Bowen let out his worries.

"Hmmm." The king pondered. "I get you.

The only solution I see here is have both ladies live here with you.

Get to know them. See if you develop feelings for one of them.

But, never let your guards down, that while they think you are just getting to know them, you and I are already investigating them.

I know a powerful witch who could help us.

" King Adar was satisfied with his plans.

"Thank you King Adar. Even when I am rebellious and ungrateful, you still stick around." Bowen acknowledge.

The king stood, approached Bowen and playfully patted his head. "Anything for you, boy. Now, I bid you farewell. My body aches all over, thanks to your wolf!" He squinted his eyes jokingly and turned to the door.

By the door, the king turned back to look at Bowen. "By the way, I think you have another problem. The stunning girl in blue seems to hate you with all her heart. I like her spunk, though! Good luck with her!" He left laughing out loud as Bowen growled in irritation.

"Davos!"

Davos came rushing, "yes, alpha?"

"Tomorrow morning I want both my mates here in my mansion! Are we clear?"

"Actually, the other girl and her family are already at the pack house. That Trin lady asked if they could stay the night because she said she could not take being far from you." Davos rolled his eyes.

Bowen raised a brow and brushed off Davos' rolling of eyes.

"And Sara?"

"I do not know, alpha. She took off when your wolf advanced to her direction." Davos narrated.

"Bring her to me tomorrow. If she has a family that she wishes to bring too, let her. You may go now. And thank you, Davos, for everything." Bowen nodded.

"No worries." And Davos exited, leaving the alpha with his troubled thoughts.

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Bowen's POV

I made a short drive to the pack house. I need to see if Trin settled down just fine. I am at ease that at least one of them is close to me. Tomorrow Sara will also be here.

Trin's image came to my mind. Ah, my red hair sweetheart.

Trin is young and she has that daydream look that makes her irresistible.

Our eight-year gap will not be a problem in the future, if she is my true mate.

I can already tell she is the caring, subservient, and the innocent one. How innocent? Do I dare find out?

My gamma told me where Trin's room is and I almost jogged to reach it. Is this the pull of the mate bond? I pressed my ear against her door to check if she is still awake. Seems all quiet.

I turn the knob slowly so as not to awaken her. The room is decent and dark except for a tiny night lamp by her right. I intend only to check if she is safe and comfortable.

When I got closer, I was out of breath. Fuck!

Trin lies to her right wearing a white lacey lingerie like a newlywed bride ready for her honeymoon.

Her long lashes framed her eyes beautifully, her cheeks glowed with a delicate pink, and her lips parted slightly, as if inviting a kiss.

Her chest peeps along the hem of the lacey top.

Her left smooth white butt cheek shines with the night lamp.

Never have I been so tempted to smack a rear like how I itch to do now.

She smells so good, that strawberries and talc scent making my member erect. Fuck!

"Ahhhh..."

She stirs and lays flat on her back. This time she is unconsciously giving me a front row VIP view of her bust as her nipples barely hide under the fabric.

The cheeks of her cunt were clearly outlined against the snug fabric as her stirring pulled her panty high.

Her red hair spread on her pillow as her entire body is screaming sexy.

"alphahhhh..." she moaned as her hand squeezed one breast. I noticed a unique bangle on her wrist. Is she awake? Is she deliberately seducing me? I can play with fucking fire!

"Trin." I called her. Her dopey eyes slowly opened and she bit her lower lip. She pretended to be surprised and shy with what little clothes she has on and tried to cover her boobies and pressed her legs closed. Cute.

"You look sexy, baby. I am all hard for you. Do you want me to fuck you?"

"uhmmm, if that's what you wish. As your mate, I live to make you happy." She almost sang the words. And it hit me, that word mate. Unexpectedly the image of an angry Sara flashed in my mind.

I teased Trin by rubbing my hand on her exposed belly, making her feel the heat. Her toes twitched and her legs parted. I leaned closer to her mouth tempting a kiss.

But I didn't.

"Are you my mate, Trin?" I used my low seductive tone, keeping in play.

"Yes! I am. Kiss me?" She impatiently asked.

I smiled and backed off and to her confusion.

"But I can't, baby. I need to establish first that you are really my mate before I claim you.

Because if you are NOT, you will wish you were dead!

I do not forgive transgressions towards me.

I am that proud and unforgiving. Do you understand, baby?

" I said in a serious and threatening voice.

Trin's fuck meface abruptly switched to her who are you what have you done to my lover face.

With that I walked out of her room and returned to my mansion.

Note to self: no sexual contact yet...yet!

As I park my car I talked to my cock. "Hey there, no need to raise the flag just yet—let's hold off on the grand revelation day!" I said out loud. I will be needing a long hot shower!

As I soak in my tub, I thought of Sara. Sara is a puzzle to me.

I acknowledge she is also gorgeous and I could tell she is the smart one.

However, her eyes held that certain disdain that my wolf did not appreciate.

What is her story? I miss her somehow.

Something in me is not at peace until she is near. Is this the mate bond's doing?

That night I dreamt of pleasuring myself inside Trin.

I was sweating and groaning in ecstasy. Trin is screaming my name as my thrusts become faster and harder and I was ready to cum.

When I looked up, Sara's beautiful flushed and satisfied face came to view and I climaxed! I emptied my seed inside Sara.

Trins's POV

What the fuck did just happen? I covered my face with my hands. What did I do wrong? I was so close to tasting his lips. My tears brim. He smelled so good. But his member is long and hard for me. Surely, I did affect him somehow. Was it something I have said?

To my surprise the door banged open as my furious parents came rushing in. The hell? I scrambled to cover myself with the comforter.

"Why did the alpha leave so soon? What did you do or not do? You already have him to yourself and you let it slip away! Useless girl!" My mother ranted.

This time my tears fall freely. I was asking myself the same thing. But with her shouting it to my face pains me. All my life, I was trained to do this, to please and make Alpha Bowen love me. I feel like a failure.

"It's her night wear. It was too provocative!"

"Father told mother. He then turn to me.

"Trin, you looked like a whore! See, you did not think this through, princess.

Alpha Bowen is not like the others. He was raised by decent high ranking wolves and almost by the alpha king himself.

He may have high standards for she-wolves. Give him that," my father suggested.

I nodded yes as I wipe my tears.

My father approached me and embraced me. "There, there. Enough crying. You can do this, princess. I know you can. You will be his luna and our family will live a comfortable life." And with that he kissed my head and pulled my fuming mother outside the room.

I rushed to the bathroom and took a long shower. Somehow I am disgusted with myself. I thought by wearing revealing lingerie I will look hot. Father is right, it made me look trying hard and too easy. Whore...that's what my father used. I feel like

crying again.

I blame this all on that other girl! Sara is it?

Without that ugly imposter in the picture, Bowen could already be filling me with his steaming seed.

She is an obstacle I need to remove. I have to unmask her to the alpha so she will be punished or killed!

My youth is my advantage. Compared to me she looked ancient.

"Oh poor Sara! Ha ha ha hah!" I scoff.

Bowen is mine. Stone Pack is mine. Moon goddess says so because I am his mate!

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Sara's POV

I was cooking breakfast when I heard by the window the sound of pots crashing to the ground. I immediately turned off the stove and went out to check the commotion.

When I opened our back door a man was dusting off soil from his pants. Two or three broken flower pots scatter on the pathway.

"What the hell," was my initial reaction. "Who are you and what happened here?" I gave him a sharp glare. At the back of my mind I should be cautious of this stranger but somehow I feel untroubled.

"I apologize. I did not see the pots lined there." He replied then smiled trying to look cool.

"If Clumsy isn't your name then who are you again and why are you here?" I kept a snob face as if annoyed he's here. This guy, who is still grinning, looks oddly familiar. Now, where did I see him before? I think hard.

"Sorry." He straightened up and tried to be formal this time. "I am Davos, the beta of Stone Pack. I am here to pick you up as orders of Alpha Bowen."

The moment I heard Stone Pack I knew this will not be good and then he mentioned that name! Then it clicked, the beta! Right. This is the man who protected me last night. However, manners flew off the window when I saw Alpha Bowen's image on my mind. I was intensely agitated.

"Excuse me? You're here to pick me up! What am I a package?" I threw him a snarky reply. He tensed. Good, I can continue to scare him so he'll run off!

"Miss Sara, I meant that I am here to fetch you, accompany you in the car as we go to Alpha Bowen's mansion." He cleared.

"Ohhh, right. Now, I get it." I said sarcastically. "Can you give me 15 minutes to get ready? Oh, I can't wait to see the alpha!" I faked. I got nervous because his face is saying he's not buying it. Yet he still stepped back and nodded like a gentleman.

As I closed the back door I locked it. "Shoot, shoot! What to do?" I panicked. I very well know how male werewolves think that they have supreme right to just claim their mates at whatever means.

I was complacent. I thought Alpha Bowen will settle for the other girl and leave me alone, but clearly that's not the case. I should have seen this coming and made plans. Now, I only got minutes!

I quickly ran to Pappy's room because escape is the only thing I could think of right now. When I opened his room, he was not there.

"Pappy? Pappy?" Goddess where is he? I am frantic now. I could sense something is not right. I searched the other parts of the house but he is not there too. "Shit!" I cussed.

That man! Ugh, I will rip someone's neck the moment I find out that Pappy is harmed.

I ran to the back door and slammed it open. I am so furious!

"Where is my grandfather? I swear to the moon goddess if you hurt a hair on that 95-

year old wolf I will kill you!" I am seething.

"Miss Sara, your grandfather is already in the car. The invite of Alpha Bowen is for both of you. The first mention that the alpha king frequents my alpha's mansion, he excitedly climbed on board like a happy child." Davos didn't even bother to conceal his matter-of-fact tone.

Well, that sounds just like my Pappy! I threw my hands in the air and face palmed my forehead. My grandfather is an avid fan of the alpha king.

I brisk walked towards the car and woah! That's a freaking mythos black metallic Audi R8! Smooth!

Focus, Sara!

I opened the passenger door to look for Pappy and indeed there he is, beaming like a child who has found a Hot Wheels Treasure Hunt!

"Isn't it great, Sara? Audi R8! Alpha King! Your mate! Great grandchildren! This day gets better and better," he excitedly declared.

"Well, glad to know someone is enjoying this day, huh!" Again, the sarcasm there. I can't believe he is already seeing futuristic grandkids!

"Pappy, get off from the car! How can you come so willingly with a stranger? He could be a kidnapper or a serial killer with an Audi!" That sounded debatable I admit, even weird.

"Davos is nice." Pappy stated. Davos, who is now by my side, puffed his chest and smiled.

"How do you know?" I mocked, clearly annoyed.

"He and Alpha Bowen are in the alpha king's circle. Ergo, they are outstanding wolves."

I can't believe it. I just can't! I am having another headache! Pappy is not aware of the entire circumstance of Abby's death. Oh, if he knew, he will not say that Alpha Bowen is an outstanding wolf!

"Miss Sara, if I may. The only thing you can do now is cooperate because there is only one ending here. You are coming with me. Amicably or by force, Alpha Bowen needs you in his mansion at his pack TODAY!" Davos emphasized. Now, he's sounding more like a typical beta.

I sighed as I rub my forehead. What choice do I have? Much as I do not want this, with Pappy already emotionally invested and all, my hands are tied. I will just think of this like Pappy and I are going on a short trip.

After an hour's drive we arrived at Stone Pack.

Much as I would like to curse the place I found myself admiring it.

Everything was so organized, clean, attractive, and the natural landscape is just mesmerizing.

The city proper was build around stony mountains.

Ah, thus its name Stone Pack. I wonder where they plant the flowers.

My belly tightened with the thought of the sought after lenkacea flowers.

Good enough, my thoughts shifted as I saw teachers and kindergarten students in a line heading to their school. Adorable! I kept observing.

The pack members here appear genuinely content.

How could they not be? They live in the richest pack next to the royal pack.

But no. It's not the comfort and luxury around them.

It was as if they have lived a peaceful life.

I don't know them, but I've already formed this impression of these werewolves.

Alpha Bowen may have done something good here.

The car stopped at what Davos informed us as the pack house. Am not surprise again with how grand and stately the building is.

"Mr. Martins will be staying in the pack house. He will be in good hands. Gibi, his butler, is most efficient." Davos mentioned to my astonishment.

"Do you mean my grandfather and I are staying in different places? No! He needs me. Please!" I pleaded.

"Miss Sara, these are alpha's orders. Do not fret he will be taken cared of. I give you my word as beta of Stone Pack that your grandfather will be safe and happy here." Davos promised.

"I will be fine, precious. I was living on my own for a long time. You can always call me or visit me. I don't think it's far. Now, my turn to worry about you. Sara, be wise. Be nice. Keep an open mind. Control you emotions and remember who you truly

are." Pappy instructed.

"Yes, Pappy." I kissed his cheek and hugged him.

Davos and I continued our ride and I got curious. "Davos, where is mate number 1 of Alpha Bowen? Is she here as well?"

Davos was caught off guard but he replied. "Yes." That was all he disclosed. Hmmm?

"So what happens, now?" I pried some more.

"Luna," he said to my surprise! "I do not have the answer to your question. Alpha Bowen is the best person to ask." Davos replied.

"Please, do not call me luna. I am not a luna. Sara will just be fine." I firmly corrected as Davos acknowledged with a bow.

"I meant to thank you." I stalled. "About how you protected me last night, thank you, Davos."

He grunted and then announced, "we are here, SARA. The alpha is waiting at the family lounge."

Ugh, moon goddess, here we go...

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Sara was anxious to meet Alpha Bowen. She remembered her dream about the flowers, Bowen, and Trin.

It stirred mixed emotions she would not dare acknowledge.

In her mind the visit to Stone Pack will only last few days.

After her grandfather has met the alpha king he would soon miss his home and ask to return to Sapphire Pack the soonest. She wishes.

Bowen, indeed as Davos says, was already waiting for her. Sara could not help but admire how strikingly handsome the alpha is with just his long sleeved knitted sweatshirt and khaki pants. His scent dominates the mansion, the scent that made her excited suddenly.

Bowen waited for Sara's arrival with much anticipation. He decided to wear a casual attire to appear welcoming and somehow make up for how his wolf acted towards her the night of the everbright ball. He would like to clear that up when the topic comes up.

"Just to make it clear, I am not here on my own volition. I had no choice but to come since my grandfather is intent on coming here." Sara started.

Bowen furrowed his brows at Sara's statement.

By the way her eyes never left his as she spoke, Bowen could tell she was serious about it.

She looked beautiful in her business attire, though.

Bowen could tell she wants to convey formality and distance.

He is amazed at how much he wants to get closer to her.

His wolf is also pleased that she is near.

"My apologies for feeling being forced to come over. However, as my potential mate, I have every right to have you here in my pack lands, in my house, and soon on my bed." He will not bend to her standoffish attitude.

"Po-ten-tial! Which brings me, when can you tell who is your mate? Have you come up with a plan already?" Sara impatiently asked.

"Eager, I see!" Bowen teased as he smirked which he rarely does.

"That, I can agree with. Yes, eager indeed. Eager to leave this place!" She blurted out.

"Sara, please have a seat. Could I offer you coffee, tea, and bread? Davos informed me your breakfast was interrupted by his visit." He said casually but observing her every movement.

Sara did take a seat and accepted the breakfast because she is hungry. When the omega has laid the tray of food by the center table, Bowen came closer to pour her coffee.

Bowen handed her the cup and saucer and their fingers touched.

Both gasped at the same time with the shock and intensity of the spark made by their contact.

The cup trembled in his grasp, nearly spilling its contents but Bowen easily took control.

Sara felt the sudden urge to kiss Bowen to her horror.

Bowen felt the sudden urge to bed Sara. He forced himself to look away and took slow deep breaths.

"Thank you." Sara grunted and composed herself. "Have you had your breakfast? If not, please, do join me." Sara invited wanting to be civil and that was all.

"I would like that." Bowen was pleased with such simple gesture despite knowing it was him who invited first.

Sara and Bowen ate in silence, both stealing quick and bashful glances at one another. And then, Sara asked. "Alpha Bowen, may I know what you intend to do with the imposter mate of yours? Doing the Math here, I have 50-50 chances of being your mate or being the imposter."

"Are you my mate, Sara?" Bowen asked. He remembered the circumstances of how he asked the same question to Trin and felt a tinge of guilt.

"I am so tempted to say no I am not your mate because I do not want to be your mate and all.

However, saying no implies I am the imposter.

To be honest, I am not sure. I can smell you.

We have the spark. But that's it. If I am the imposter here, oh boy, believe me I am not aware! " Sara conveyed.

Bowen felt saddened and offended with her response but admired her frankness.

"You, not wanting a mate, is it just because of me or do you mean you do not want a mate in general?" Bowen dived deeper.

Sara was torn if she would give him the truth or not. Even before she could arrive at a decision an unpleasant shrill erupted.

"WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE!" Trin stormed in and was outraged. "Wow, what a cozy scene we got here! How was your breakfast?"

Sara lifted a brow. She can't decide which is more appalling, her childish outburst or her outfit. Sara shook her head as she absorbed Trin's outfit of the day. She wears a tight red tank top, a very short denim shorts, and furry boots . One-fourth of her butt cheek is showing already.

Bowen crossed his arms and allowed the events to play out, secretly enjoying Sara's reaction and amused at Trin's display of jealousy.

"Well? Cat got your tongue?" Trin directed at Sara, who was intent on ignoring her tantrums.

Trin accepting that Sara will not acknowledge her turned to Bowen. She mellowed her voice this time. "Alpha Bowen, I endured being away from you by being at the pack house. How come, this woman is here in your mansion? It's not fair." She pouted.

"Trin, come sit beside me." Bowen patted the couch. Trin beamed and dashed to sit beside him. Sara looked crossed. He smirked.

"Trin, I want you to move here in the mansion just like Sara.

I want to get to know you, ladies. This way the mate bond to my true mate will become stronger and evident.

I intend to call you two for a meeting later in the afternoon.

We have serious things to talk about. For now, I want you and Sara to relax and adjust to your new home. " Bowen announced.

"Oh, Alpha! Thank you." Trin smiled and gave Bowen a hug.

Sara stood and straightened her skirt. "Thank you for the breakfast. I wish to retire to my room now."

When Sara was led to her room she released her breath. She laid back on the bed. She is not liking how Trin's actions toward the alpha bother her. Why? She wonders.

"You do not want him. He is not your mate. Remember, Abby." She uttered to herself.

But what if he IS your mate? Deny all you want. You feel possessive over the alpha. Her wolf penetrated her thoughts saying things she would rather not hear. With focus, Sara was able to shut her wolf.

Then obnoxious knocks startled Sara! Sara sighed because it was no brainer who is behind the door.

Miss-pretty-who-wants-to-blow-the-alpha Trin, no doubt!

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Sara's POV

"What do you want, Trin?" I ask with outmost vexation. Can't a girl have her peace? I just want to rest a bit and think things through, but no!

Trin pushed the door wider with an attitude and let herself in. This girl is really something.

"You! Imposter! How dare you deceive Alpha Bowen? Admit it now and leave us alone. He is my mate. Mine!" Trin screamed.

"I am the imposter. You can have him. Now, convince him to let me and my Pappy go." Straight up, I told Miss Pretty. She was stunned as to how easily I gave in. She pouted in disbelief.

"Is there anything else I can help you with because if not then leave my damn room now!" I pointed my hand towards the exit.

Trin crossed her arms and looked at me with fury and said, "you are good.

" She marched menacingly to me. "Your modus is too obvious.

You play hard to get to the alpha so as to make him desire you.

You pretend not to care and not wanting to be his mate but in fact it is your utmost aim.

Listen, Sara! I will not let you win. You and whoever is working with you to trick my mate will answer to me. " She promised.

I clapped my hands and sneered at her. "Believe what you want to believe. Again, get out of my room!" This time I am losing all composure. If she does not leave soon she will answer to my enraged wolf!

"You are a fraud. Behind this conservative and aloof persona you show is an old woman who is out of her league. You are nothing but a pretentious and sly slut!" Trin fired away.

I closed the distance and introduced my twitching palm to her cheek. Her head twist badly to the right with the impact. The sound of my smack still echoes in the room. She flinched and looked me with teary and accusing eyes. She nursed her hurting cheek.

My wolf and I will never tolerate such personal attack. The audacity of this girl!

A growl was heard and before I knew it Alpha Bowen has my arm in a tight grip pulling me away from Trin. His face says it all. The outrage!

"What the hell is going on here? Sara, how could you lift your hand against Trin?" He shouted. Now, I flinched.

"Alpha, Sara just got short tempered. I am fine. Am sure she is sorry for what she did." Trin said meekly, obviously trying to get the alpha's sympathy. Sympathy my arse!

Bowen never took his accusing eyes off me. He demanded, "well, are you? Are you sorry for what you did?" Bowen is steaming.

I looked at Trin and then back at alpha. Am I sorry? Here's my piece!

"Never! I will never apologize for this because she deserved it!

No one, and I say no one calls me a pretentious and sly slut and gets away with it!

" I screamed louder than Bowen. "Go ahead, punish me, kill me, banish me!

That girl better hold her malicious tongue or my wolf will chew her face! " I threatened.

And just like that, my proud wolf took over. I shifted. Bowen and Trin were taken aback. Yes, take that! Hah! Go ahead, marvel at my massive snowy white wolf! I bet Trin is eaten with envy again.

It's been said that pure white wolves are rare now like one for every five thousand.

My wolf gave a warning growl that shook the ground. Bowen growled in response, trying to show who is the boss around here. My wolf sneered at him and dashed out of the room and out of the mansion.

Forest. My wolf and I need a very good run.

"Sara!" Bowen called to no avail.

"Alpha, stay with me. Let her go!" Trin begging the alpha was the last my wolf and I heard, thankfully.

My wolf didn't really know where she was going but as long as tall trees covered the forest we were at ease. She ran and ran until exhaustion took over. I could not shift back to human form because I do not have clothes prepared. I had no choice but to go

back the mansion in wolf form.

As I was slow walking back, pack members were ogling my wolf. Some would gasp in delight. Some would stay silent but kept looking. Some were even bowing. Whoa! Jeez, no need to bow. I am no luna. I quicken my pace as the staring gets too much for me.

At the front door, beside four warriors, beta Davos waited. When they saw me, again the look of awe. I growled in annoyance.

"Miss Sara, the alpha will meet you in two hours." He curtly informed.

I nodded and walked on.

I shifted in the bathroom and went straight to shower. I wore a loose T-shirt and cotton shorts then ate the food placed on the side table.

I need a nap, there's still minutes left before seeing the alpha again. Alpha Bowen and Trin are tiresome!

My much needed rest was interrupted when I felt my hips being rocked. I could hardly open my eyes and my head aches. I grunted my displeasure.

"Go away! I want to sleep some more, please." I murmured.

"Sara, are you feeling unwell?" A voice asked then a warm hand touched my forehead. I grunted again signifying my irritation.

"Sara, wake up. Look at me, my brave one." The sound of the voice is so gentle and sweet. Who could be calling me brave? I fought my daze and opened my eyes only to realize it was Bowen.

I blinked twice just to be sure. When I was sure I scrambled to cover myself with the quilt but he was sitting on it and I could not pull it.

He has this weird look on his face as he takes in my face and my body. Unbelievably enough, I found myself liking the look. I look like a mess for sure but this man is looking at me as if I was the prettiest girl in the world.

Bowen touched my cheeks with the back of his fingers. Caressing it up and down, feeling the warmth of my skin and the electricity it ignites. Why am I letting him touch me? I was frozen in the moment unable to make decisions.

"You were furious a while ago. Do you know how sexy you and your wolf looked when you were angry?" He cooed.

Oh no! No, no, no! Sara, do something! Stop this now.

I took a deep breath. "I do not need your flattery, alpha. Give them all to Trin, surely they will be heartily accepted." I said.

"I do not want to talk about Trin." He inched his body lower.

"Can you move, please? You are suffocating me." I need to escape this situation. I am slowly turning into a deer who is frozen in the face of its hunter's rifle. His addicting scent is not helping my resolve. Dear moon goddess!

"Your budding nipples are saying a different thing. And I can smell your arousal." Bowen rubbed his palm from my knee going up my leg. I release a faint moan and quickly covered my lips with my hands.

I am mortified and too proud to admit my reaction. I swat his hand away. But this only made Bowen brazen.

Before I could summon the will to put an end to this, his fingers found my cunt and started playing with the slippery knob.

To suppress another treacherous moan, I reprimanded him with a shaky voice, "get you hand...." before I could say the next words Bowen already captured my mouth and kissed me aggressively. His fingers were still doing impudent things on my cunt.

I admit I surrendered to his kisses and touch for a moment but when he released my mouth from the kiss I uttered, "stop please, I may not be your mate." Bowen looked forlorn but conceded.

"We are expecting you in my office in 15 minutes." With that business-like tone, Bowen stood and left me alone in my confusion and shame.

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Bowen could not believe how easily he lost control over his lust for Sara. Just as when he was resolute not to have sexual engagement with any women until he is sure who his real mate is, his resolve crumbled with just the sight of Sara sleeping.

His thoughts were cut when Trin arrived at his office. Moments later Sara has arrived too.

"Ladies, please have a seat." Bowen pointed to the two chairs in front of his work desk.

"I hope the confrontation I witnessed a while ago will not happen again. I admit the situation we three have is complicated and frustrating. However, I employ civility. Remember, one of you is the true luna of this pack, much is expected from you." Bowen started.

Trin and Sara kept silent letting Bowen get on with this so called meeting of his.

"I called you because I want to warn both of you that whoever is deceiving me will be severely punished.

The alpha king has summoned his best witch to come to Stone pack to help reveal the true luna.

Moreover, each woman will spend a day with me with an activity you have in mind.

This way we can let the mate bond do its thing. " Bowen continued.

"Trin, we will have our date, first. What do you have in mind? How do you wish to spend your day with me?" Bowen directed at a now overly excited Trin.

Trin beamed as a plan came to her mind, "day swimming and then a fancy dinner!"

Bowen rubbed his chin and said, "good, fine." Bowen could already picture Trin with just her skimpy bikini. She is really playful and daring.

"And you, Sara? How would you spend an entire day with me?" Bowen is truly curious. He is not oblivious to Sara's resentment or hate towards him. Perhaps it is the best time to find out why.

Sara gave Bowen a dead serious look but eventually she responded. "A tour at the pack center in the morning, lunch at a local restaurant, and lastly I want to see the lenkacea fields, to touch the flowers with my very hand." Sara squirmed in her seat as if fighting unseen demons.

Trin's face fell. She felt foolish over her choice of activities when Sara mentioned hers. How could she forget about the flower field? She cursed herself!

Bowen stood and paced to and fro, deep in thoughts.

He returned to his chair and addressed Sara.

"The pack tour and the lunch are good plans.

However, with the lenkacea fields, I will think about it.

You see, only authorized and trustworthy pack members have access to the fields.

Our pack has suffered brutal attacks and received a number of blackmails because of

the flowers and their value. "

"I understand and I will not insist. If so, we can end this so-called bachelor's date with the lunch thingy. I would rather then go back to my room and read a book in solitude." Sara expressed her usual disinterest.

Bowen raised a brow over Sara's retort.

"Well for now that's it. I cannot join you ladies for dinner because I have an important meeting. Do feel at home." Bowen informed. "And Trin, see you tomorrow, baby." Bowen flirted, further encouraging Trin's infatuation.

"Yes, alpha!" Trin giggled.

"Get a room." Sara whispered and walked out of Bowen's office.

"Davos," Bowen summoned as the ladies exited his office.

"Alpha Bowen." Davos came forth behind the alpha's secret room.

"Well, you've heard how the ladies responded. What do you think?" Bowen asked.

Davos took the chair across the alpha's desk. "My gut tells me, Sara is for real. I want her to be the luna. How she challenges and annoys you are exciting to witness! We do not see that often!" Davos laughed.

"Davos, you had your laugh. Seriously, now!" Bowen impatiently commanded.

"Uhhmm. Okay. Still my instinct and my wolf leans in favor of Sara.

Despite her animosity towards you, I sense a caring and passionate person in her.

Trin, on the other hand is overly transparent over her feelings or obsession towards you and the title.

It's like she has nothing going on but her need to be with you. " Davos shared.

"Don't you think Sara could just be playing hard to get as a tactic? At least Trin is honest." Bowen asked.

"Alpha Bowen, Sara was ready to fight me and the guards when she learnt that we have her grand father.

She only backed off when she established that her Pappy came willingly.

She does not want to be here or near you.

I do not think that was acting." Davos defended.

"I admit, Tris is stunning and sexy as hell, but that girl is like often in daze.

I think something is wrong with her." Davos added.

"Sara, wants to see the flower fields." Bowen reminded Davos.

"I heard. Interesting choice, isn't it, alpha?

True, we do not allow just anyone to the place but she could be the luna.

She is entitled then to be there. If she has a sinister plan, allowing things to unfold could help foil her plans.

Observe her reaction. Dig deep why she wants to see the flowers. " Davos

contributed.

"Anyhow, in the end it is you and your wolf who will discover the truth. The witch that the alpha king will send will just affirm the truth. Let your heart rein than your mind. It's time to let your guards down a little." Davos suggested.

"Thank you for your input. You may go now." Bowen dismissed his beta.

"Sara, Sara, Sara. You are more interested with my flowers than being my mate. Why, oh why?" Bowen thought out loud.

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Alpha Bowen did not have a restful sleep that night.

The meeting with King Adar was more bad news.

The alpha king has sought Bowen's insight and help regarding the future of the throne.

King Adar's cousins were already grooming their sons whom they assume could take the throne soon.

King Adar and his mate have no heirs. King Adar only assumed the throne because his brother, King Gunnar and mate, Queen Birna, were assassinated not 30 years ago.

The deceased couple did not have heirs themselves.

This poses a real problem to the werewolf kingdom because the line of royals was never broken, ever. However, Bowen is puzzled as to how the king is more worried about the speedy revelation of Bowen's mate than the usurpers of the throne.

Bowen put a pin on the problem for now because in the next two days he needs to focus on getting to know the women. Today is Trin's turn.

"Ah, Trin!" Bowen sighed as he pulled out his swimming trunks and cotton polo shirt.

Bowen met Davos near the palace outdoor pool. Davos is already smirking, to Bowen's annoyance.

"Don't even dare, Davos!" Bowen warned.

"It's kinda hot today, alpha. And it's gonna get hotter, I bet. Enjoy your solo time with Miss Trin." Davos teased.

"You bet I will!" Bowen answered in jest. He composed himself and gave Davos a command, "I need you to watch Sara for me. Just make sure she is comfortable and safe."

"No need to ask. You know I will watch over my luna." Davos replied.

"Do not do that. What if Trin is my true mate?" Bowen reprimanded.

Davos bowed as Bowen proceeded to the pool side where the lovely Trin is already waiting.

Bowen already anticipated that Trin will use this time to get close to him, to show her assets. And boy does she have assets!

To be fair, Trin chose a decent bikini today, Bowen admitted. And yet, the swimwear emphasized her bountiful breasts and chubby smooth bum. She must be working out because her abs were perfect. She is indeed a trophy wife type. Bowen is starting to get hard down there.

"Alpha, hi!" Trin greeted.

"Trin, you look scrumptious. How beautiful, my baby!" Bowen complimented.
"Common, let's hit the water."

Trin and Bowen dipped into the marvelous pool. She wasted no time and clung her arms at Bowen's neck. She kept looking at Bowen as if begging him to kiss her

already. Bowen is aware of this but wants to exasperate her for fun.

"Let's race. If you beat me, I'll kiss you anywhere you want me to. But, if you lose, we drop the dinner plan." Bowen challenged.

"Not fair! But, it's fun! Deal!" Trin giggled in delight.

Bowen and Trin went to the edge of the pool and prepared for the race. Both have determination etched on their faces.

Trin counted, "ready, get set, go!"

Bowen is an excellent swimmer but his plan splatted on his face when he saw how fast Trin swims. Trin was like a mermaid swimming for her dear life!

When Trin came out of the water she squealed. "I won! I won! Oh my goddess, I won!" She kept on and on. Bowen swiped the water from his face and smiled. Trin is utterly blissful and she looked gorgeous.

Bowen approached Trin still smiling. "Wow, are you a fish or something? Seriously, you should join swimming competitions, Trin. That was unbelievable and awesome!" Bowen greeted.

"Thank you, alpha!" Trin responded. "I want my prize, now!" She grinned.

"Oh no! What does my baby have in mind? Be gentle with me?" Bowen teased.

"I want nothing but what was agreed. You kiss me where I want you to, right?" She said.

Bowen moved closer sealing the gap between them and nodded. Trin gushed at how

gorgeous Alpha Bowen is.

"Let's go to the loungers, alpha." Trin took Bowen's hand. Her eyes darken with need.

Trin laid down on the lounge as Bowen sat beside her. Bowen is a man and who is he to deny himself of what is being offered. He has fucked she-wolves before especially those who are attractive and willing. Trin won fair and square and he is just upholding the deal. Bowen convinced himself.

Trin pointed on her right cheek and Bowen leaned to kiss her there.

Left cheek, chin, neck, shoulder, ear, nose, then she pointed her tongue.

"Hmmm." Bowen growled as he held Trin's face in position and plunged into her sultry mouth. The kiss was lustful indeed as Bowen could not resist but to pull down Trin's bikini top to expose her breasts and caress them as their tongues spar.

Trin was moaning shamelessly. When Bowen ended the kiss, Trin immediately pointed at her nipples and Bowen sucked and bit both nipples until Trin is screaming his name out loud.

Trin pushed Bowen's face to show him where she wanted to be kissed next. She pointed from the valley between her breast down to her bikini line. Bowen tongued and sucked exactly where she traced her finger. His member is begging for release and contact now.

Trin blushed to Bowen's surprise. "Don't be shy now. You may never get this chance again. My mouth is yours only for a moment, baby. Go ahead, where do you want my mouth next." Bowen brazenly encouraged the young, Trin.

Trin slowly pulled the side strings of her bikini bottom and discarded the flimsy

cloth. She bit her finger as she looked deep into Bowen's eyes. She then rubbed her cunt up and down and moaned.

Bowen removed his trunks to Trin's surprise. "Shhhh, no worries, baby. I will not fuck you. I just want to be comfortable when I lick you." Trin giggled and Bowen parted her legs.

He used his tongue to tease her clit. He slowly tasted her cunt but soon moved his pace.

He licked and sucked and spat on her cunt.

Trin was ready to come undone in his mouth.

Bowen was jerking his member now ready to come as well.

Bowen matched his tongue with a finger that slid smoothly inside Trin.

He pumped his fingers as his teeth nip her clit until her orgasm came.

Bowen released ribbons of white seed on the flooring. Both of them panting.

Trin wanted more because she seductively tried to grab Bowen's bone but he did not let her.

"I think you had enough of your prize today, baby. Come on, let's swim, and I mean really just swim. Don't bother with you bikini. I like you naked." Bowen winked at a disappointed Trin.

After eating lunch by the poolside, Bowen told Trin to rest a bit and their dinner by the garden will start at six thirty in the evening. Trin complied and went off.

As Bowen was taking his shower, guilt sipped in. He never felt guilt before about having a consensual foreplay or sex. Why now?

"Sara...."

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Davos knew Bowen to the bone and he is sure he will not be able to resist Trin's allure. He does not want Sara to get a whiff of what the two may be doing. As promised to the alpha, he did mean to protect Sara, even against the alpha himself.

After the conversation with the alpha by the pool area, Davos proceeded to searched for Sara.

"Miss Sara, since you are free the entire day, would you like to visit the pack house?" Davos offered.

"Pappy! Yes, that would be great, Davos. Thank you. Let me get my shades and bag." Sara replied then hurried back to her room.

The Audi stopped at the main entrance of the Stone pack house. Mr. Martins came out to greet his grand daughter.

"Sara Angela, my precious girl!" Pappy greeted with open arms and Sara ran to embrace her Pappy.

"Hello there, old man." She teased.

"Old man? Me? " Pappy ride along.

"No, I meant Davos!" Sara joked. Pappy, Sara, and Davos laughed.

"Sara, you would not believe who is here having breakfast with me!" Pappy delightedly informed.

"Who, Pappy?" Sara asked with much excitement.

"None other than Alpha King Adar! Come quick, let me introduce you. We are like buddies now! Oh moon goddess can take me now. I am so happy!" Pappy chimed.

"Bite your tongue! The moon goddess is not taking anyone I love just yet." Sara rebuked.

Davos intervened. "Let us not keep the alpha king waiting," he said.

Sara was amazed at how grand the pack house is. The alpha's mansion is more modern but the pack house has its own traditional architectural charm. They found the alpha king still in the great dining hall talking to some warriors.

Davos started. "Alpha King Adar, what a pleasant surprise. You were just in a lengthy phone call with Alpha Bowen last night, and now here you are."

"Davos!" He greeted. His eyes immediately locked in on Sara's face.

"Ah, Bowen's potential mate. Am I right?" The king quipped.

Pappy stepped forward as he pulled Sara's arm. "King Adar, I am delighted to introduce to you my grand daughter, Sara. Sara, greet the alpha king."

"Your majesty, Alpha King Adar, it is indeed an honor to meet you. Thank you for being so patient and accommodating to my grand father. He could get overly excited at times. Forgive him if he is bothersome." Sara said.

"Hello, Sara, dear. The pleasure is all mine. And no, Mr. Martins is no bother at all. I honestly like talking to him. I now have another excuse to frequent Bowen's pack, this interesting old chap here and you, beautiful, Sara." The king shared.

Sara and Davos smiled as Pappy beamed.

"Where are my manners? Join me for breakfast. I insist. I have a feeling the four of us will have an interesting morning." The king added.

The conversation amongst the group was light and cordial. The king was observing Sara. In just a few minutes he has seen Sara being pleasant with the omegas. She holds herself with such regality that one would think she may be royal herself. The king grew fond of the Martins.

"I meant to give Miss Sara a tour of the pack house. Would you mind if we leave you for a while?" Davos injected.

"No, not at all. Mr. Martins and I will have a game of chess. But, Davos, return our dear Sara by lunch time. Let's have a lunch barbeque at the back garden. I am craving steak. Do you like steak, Sara?" The king asked.

"Yes, your majesty. I like steak. Thank you for the invite. Be gentle with my Pappy on your chess match, please." Sara requested with a smile. The gentlemen laughed.

Davos took Sara to see the kitchen first. They proceeded to the offices.

He just pointed Bowen's office but did not open the door anymore.

They toured the upper floors and checked one guest room.

Sara was impressed as to how quaint the accommodations are.

They proceeded to the back garden and lastly the garage.

It was already noon when they joined the king and Mr. Martins.

"There you are!" Pappy shouted while holding a tong behind the griller.

"Pappy, do not tire yourself. Let me help you." Sara jogged towards her Pappy, concern written all over her face.

An omega rushed to get the tong from Mr. Martins. The omega explained, "he said he will just flip the meat, Miss. I promise you, we did not let him toil on the cooking. I am very sorry." The omega pleaded.

"I understand." Sara offered a smile to the omega and joined the rest on the table.

"What an excellent mother you'll make, Sara. You are very caring and protective." The king commented.

Sara nodded her thanks.

The four shared a bountiful meal over a loud and happy conversation. Davos was surprised at how humorous Mr. Martin was and how the alpha king treated him like a long lost friend. Sara was having a marvelous time with the group.

Meanwhile Bowen felt uneasy as he could not stop thinking of Sara. He looked for her in the library and in the kitchen but she was not there. When he asked the guards, he was informed that Davos took her out somewhere.

This did not sit well with him. He felt a tad jealous, but it is Davos. Surely, he has no intentions to woo Sara. But still, Bowen's mind is tormented.

Bowen mind linked Davos. He then rushed to go to the pack house. He has time before the dinner with Trin, he thought.

When Bowen arrived at the pack house, it was as if the atmosphere there changed.

The once, business like feel became a festive one, close to Christmas. The people were all cheerful and overly pleasant today.

Bowen was still in the lobby but he could already smell Sara. It got stronger, he noticed. When he neared the back garden the scent of wood and barbecue mixed with Sara's scent. Boisterous laughter could be heard as far as the garden entrance.

"What the hell?" Bowen voiced.

When he now had a good view of the garden. Five or six tables were set up on the lawn as people feasted and drank ale. Now he admits his jealousy when he saw the people in the biggest table having so much fun.

He was surprised to see Davos, Mr. Martin, and King Adar laughing and toasting their beer mugs. In their midst is the beautiful Sara. She looked so contented and gleeful. Her laughter floats in the air like a promise of a new and better day.

"What's this?" Bowen asked with authority. The group stopped laughing.

"Alpha Bowen, what great steak you have here...hick!" The tipsy king declared.

"Why was I not informed that the alpha king is here?" He sternly asked Davos.

"You were busy with your sexy nineteen year old date, alpha. You said you cannot be disturbed." Davos burped as he replied.

Pappy laughed and Sara hit his arm lightly.

Sara tried to stand but wobbled. Bowen was so ready to leap to catch her but she managed her footing.

"Hey! You cannot be here. It's against the rule. You should be with your other mate today. Go away, am sure the flirting between you two is not over yet....hick!" Sara demanded.

Again, that guilt feeling, Bowen recognized. Does Sara know? Did she hear us? Bowen cursed silently.

"Yeah, play by the rule, Bowen. The rule you made," the king seconded. "Miss Sara's company is ours for the day. What a delightful woman she is. Cheers!" The king raised his mug and everyone with mug shouted their cheer. Sara bowed three times, beaming like a child.

Bowen shook his head in disbelief. Werewolves has strong tolerance against alcohol and for them to get tipsy would mean they had been drinking for hours now. He looked at Sara whose nose is red already.

"Davos, I tasked you to watch Sara, not to get her drunk!" Bowen castigated.

"Whoa! Alpha B-bowen, listen here! I am not a child and I do not need watching! I am not drunk! No one here is really drunk! Now go away I said." Sara shooed Bowen.

"I am the alpha of this pack. You cannot tell me to go away!" Bowen took Sara's arm and then carried her bridal style.

"No! Party's not over yet! Put me down, gor-g-geous alpha!" Sara slurred.

"You are coming home with me. I will not entrust you to any man here, especially, a drunk Davos!" Bowen said angrily.

Bowen marched out with Sara in his arms who is starting to feel woozy.

"To the bride and groom!" Pappy shouted with raised mug.

"To the bride and groom!" The people echoed and then the boisterous laughter was back.

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Bowen's POV

I held Sara in my arms inside the car. I could smell the liquor in her partly opened lips. Goddess, those lips. Why does Sara have this effect on me? She is fully clothed and unconscious and yet my body reacts as if she is naked and leading me on.

"Sara, Sara?" She really has passed out. I think I want to hurt Davos for letting Sara get this drunk! This vulnerable!

I felt robbed because the four were having so much fun and I was not even invited. Even the pack members present at the garden were having a joyous break.

And here I am dreading the dinner with Trin, later. I had enough of her seduction and obsession. It gets tiring, predictable even.

The silver lining is tomorrow, with Sara. I am eager to see how our day will turn out. I look at Sara's face. Beautiful. My brave one.

We have reached the mansion and I carried Sara out of the car and to her room. I called an omega to change her clothes and stand guard outside her room. I gave strict instructions that Sara cannot leave her room especially when she is drunk or tipsy.

I prepared for the dinner event with Trin. I wore a black suit. "This will do."

The patio was decked for this dinner. The event coordinator did a good job. It's a beautiful set up. Trin will love it.

And without further ado, Trin came. Her hair was curled then pinned into a bun, exposing her long neck and bare back. She is wearing a white halter evening gown.

I extended my hand to escort her to her chair. "You look divine." I said.

"You look gorgeous, yourself, Alpha Bowen." She returned.

Trin was quiet and demure throughout the dinner. Trin, not being too aggressive and obvious is a breath of fresh air. I find her charming tonight, actually.

I pushed back my chair and approached her.

"May I have this dance?" I invited.

"Yes, it will be my pleasure." She accepted.

A violinist played slow music from a distance giving us privacy. As I led Trin to a slow dance, I can smell her scent but not as strong as the scent of Sara. Hmmmm?

"I noticed you do not remove this bracelet." I pointed to her bangle.

"Yes, I do not. It is my lucky charm. My parents gave it to me when I was thirteen and told me never to remove it." She disclosed.

"It's pretty. I do hope it really gives you luck." I continued.

"What are you fond of doing? Hobbies?" I asked.

Trin was thinking as if the question was really hard to answer. "Uhhmm..."

"This is not a test, Trin. Relax, baby. I just want to get to know you better." I assured

her.

"I like swimming."

"And?" I prodded some more.

"Uhhmm, I like buying clothes and going out on dates." She added.

"May I ask a personal question?"

"Yes, alpha, anything." She agreed.

"Was I the first man to touch you that intimately?"

"Of course not. I dated few guys before. I let them touch me but I fantasized that it was you touching me. My parents told me I need experience because men like you want a woman, not a girl." She shyly revealed.

Whoa! What now?

"Your parents encouraged you to sleep with males, to practice? Did I hear you correctly?" It was more of an expression of shock than a mere question.

Trin hesitated but confirmed, "yes."

"Why me?" I want to get to the bottom of this. Red flags everywhere.

"My parents and I think you are the best alpha there is. It will be an honor to belong to you," she said.

"Do you have other dreams aside from being my luna?"

"No. Only you." She confessed.

"What if I am not your mate?"

Trin let go and stepped back. Anger and pain were reflected in her eyes.

"You are my mate! There's nothing else for me but to be with you! I need you!" She looked sad and afraid now.

I held her arms. "Trin, are you scared of someone? Are your parents pressuring you about being my luna? Tell me the truth." I beseeched.

She looked down and tears start to flow. "I love you, Alpha Bowen. I do. But, yes, my parents will be very angry if I do not end up being the luna of this pack."

I never felt this raw pity for anyone. This poor girl! I embraced Trin as she sobbed.

I need Davos to investigate about Trin's parents. How could they do this to their own daughter? She was raised for only one purpose, and that is to ensnare me. How could they rob her of her life, of her innocence, her choice?

The things Trin revealed tonight made me understand her better. All the seduction and effort to win my heart were all programmed into her. She was made to believe that her life and worth revolve around winning me.

At this very moment, I believe with all my heart that Sara is my true mate.

However, Trin is innocent in all these. I do not think she has intentions to deceive me.

She was used by her parents! I owe it to her to protect her and save her from them.

I feel bad for Trin's real mate. She was basically brainwashed all these years.

Now, I truly feel guilty and disgusting for giving into my lust for this girl.

I led Trin back to the mansion. She was waiting for me to kiss her passionately but I could not bring myself to do so. She looked rejected and so I kissed her head.

"Goodnight, Trin. I had a wonderful night. Thank you." I bade.

"Goodnight, alpha." She sounds wounded.

I was about to go to my room when Davos opened the main door. He was singing and it was horrible! The hell?

"Be quiet, you drunk!" I commanded.

"Alpha Bowen! You took the luna from us. Bring back Miss Sara." He spoke aloud.

Here's another drunkard! I went to him and helped him walk. I supported his body with my shoulder. He spoke again, "did you fuck the temptress, alpha? You beast! I will go see Miss Sara in her room, if she's okay, you know."

"Shush or I will break your nose!" I threatened. He is like a crude teenager. But he did shut his mouth until I threw him on his bed.

As I closed Davos' door I rub my nape. "What a day." I concluded.

My wolf spoke to me and commanded me to see Sara. I was adamant to do so because I may not be able to keep my hands to myself. But my wolf was insistent.

"Fine!"

I went to her room and told the omega guarding her to return to the quarters. I decided to watch over Sara tonight. I do not trust a drunk Davos who clearly said he wanted to go to Sara's room.

The moon is the only light illuminating Sara's room. She is curled on the bed wearing black silk pajamas. I dare not come near her because surely I will want to touch her.

I settled on a settee near her bed. Sleep eluded me. The silence is deafening until I heard a faint wretched cry...

"Abby...no..."

I realized it was Sara who has spoken in her sleep.

Abby?

Who is Abby? I wonder.

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"Oh my freakin' head!" Sara uttered.

"Drink this. It will help with your hang over." Sara was startled to hear Bowen.

"What are you doing in my room?" Sara demanded an answer.

"Drink this first." He commanded. Sara took the pill and drank the water that Bowen handed.

"Thank you." She said.

"You got drunk yesterday. I took you home. When my engagement with Trin concluded, I stood watch over you." Bowen said in as-a-matter-of-fact tone.

"You slept here?" Sara was surprised.

"There." He pointed the settee. "I do not want you doing something crazy in case you woke up in the middle of the night and still tipsy." He added.

"Now, take your breakfast, prepare yourself, we leave in an hour." Bowen instructed and walked towards the door.

"Where are we going?" Sara ask in confusion.

"We have a date." Bowen supplied.

"Oh, fuck! That's today? Ugh! But my head still aches." Sara complained.

"Give it a few more minutes and you'll feel better. Get up now, my brave one."
Bowen turned and left the room.

"I am not your brave one!" Sara mumbled.

Sara decided to wear a casual dress and sneakers. She tied her hair in a neat ponytail and applied light make up. When she looked at herself in the mirror, she approved of her choice. She wanted to go for casual and yet comfortable get up.

Bowen was already in the Audi when Sara went down. Unfortunately, she passed by Trin on her way out.

Trin pouted and said, "the alpha made me cum yesterday."

Sara was disgusted. "You have a filthy mouth, Trin! Didn't your parents tell you that whatever happens between a man and a woman should remain in private? Have a little self-respect." With that Sara stormed out of the mansion.

Sara is red in anger. Her day has started bad already. When she entered the car, she banged the door as she closed it even before the guard could do it for her.

Bowen was surprised with Sara's outburst. "Care to explain this attitude? Will I be riding with your wolf now because she is about to take over you?"

Sara looked him straight in the eyes. Bowen felt a bit worried or even scared. Then Sara spoke. "Trin gave me an unsolicited information that you made her cum yesterday! What angers me is why she itches to involve me in your sexual affairs!"

Bowen gave his driver a stern look at the rear mirror and he looked away .

Fuck, Trin! He cursed.

He made a heavy sigh. "Trin is trying to get on your nerves because you are competition for her. And it worked. Look how riled up you are." Bowen told Sara.

"There. Is. No. Competition!" She emphasized.

"I agree." Bowen smiled. When Sara saw Bowen smiling it got her more fired up.

"Listen here, don't get any idea today with me. Keep your hands to yourself and behave. I am not Trin. I am not a fan of playing harem with you and Trin. I do not go weak in the knees with your touch!" Sara warned.

"I beg to disagree. I completely remember that time when.." Bowen was cut as Sara jumped him to cover his mouth!

"Shut up!" She whispered in fury. It took her seconds to realize how she is now on top of Bowen, whose arms protectively enclosed her waist. She blushed.

She tried to escape but Bowen gripped her tighter.

Now her face is just inches from his. Sara is not liking how she is reacting to their closeness and to his scent. Darn it! She cursed in her mind.

Bowen dipped his head and sniffed her neck before he positioned Sara at his side. "Pablo, drive." He instructed the driver.

Sara composed herself, took slow deep breaths, and turned to the view by the window.

Bowen is still grinning. He could not help it. Sara is so beautiful when she is jealous. She will never admit it. They are still in the car and it got exciting already.

If only Sara knew that she is his real mate. Bowen glanced at Sara. He is resolved to do anything to make Sara his. Anything...

"Mine." Bowen whispered.

The pack center is a buzzing area. When Sara first saw the place she had a good impression of it thus the reason why she wanted to spend the morning here. To see the locals and the way of life here.

Bowen and Sara were walking on the alley towards a jewelry shop. The guards kept a discreet distance. As they neared the shop, a cute little boy approached Sara and tugged at her dress. Sara was surprised but instantly offered a sweet smile.

"Hello." She greeted.

The boy handed her a white long-stemmed rose, bowed, and said, "white wolf." He then bashfully ran off.

Sara was still in surprise. She sniffed the beautiful rose and commented, "so sweet." She looked at Bowen still smiling. Bowen's heart skipped a beat.

"Seems I am the one who has competition." He jest.

They entered the jewelry shop and Sara was blown away at how crafty the pieces were.

She mentally computed her money in her purse because she fell in love with the small beautiful gold angel pendant.

She smiled at the jeweler and pointed on the pendant.

The jeweler nodded and smiled as if proud of her choice.

She put out her purse from her bag to pay when both the jeweler and Bowen touched her wrist to stop her. Sara was amused by both men.

"Allow me." Bowen offered.

"No need, Alpha. The miss can have it. It is my gift." The jeweler counter offered.

"I appreciate the thought but no thank you. I wish to pay for it myself." Sara cleared.

The men backed off, respecting and admiring Sara's resolve. Bowen loved how determined she is.

The jeweler prepared the item after receiving the payment. To Sara's surprise, the jeweler inserted the pendant on a thin gold necklace that looked triple the price of the pendant. He then placed it on an elegant box then on a cutesy paper bag.

"I insist, this time, Miss. It will be an honor to see my jewelry on your neck, White Wolf." The jeweler explained.

"That is generous of you. Thank you. I pray to the moon goddess that your business will prosper. And Sara will do. No need to call me White Wolf." She returned with a genuine smile.

Bowen shook the hand of the jeweler, pleased as to how he made Sara happy.

They proceeded to check the other places. Bowen is blown away as to how comfortable Sara is with dealing with people and how people are drawn to her as well. She is a natural luna. She will be great for the pack. Bowen prided.

They shared lunch at a local restaurant alfresco style. Bowen is not fond of pasta dishes but today with Sara, it was like the best food there is. The time with Sara is exciting and interesting unlike yesterday that started with lust. Bowen thought.

"Let's address the elephant in the room, shall we." Sara stated. Bowen felt awkward because he thought she meant the sexual interlude with Trin yesterday. He was over reaching to think Sara wanted to talk about his activities yesterday.

"You mean, Trin." Bowen supplied.

Sara's eyes balled then laughed out loud to Bowen's confusion. However, the sight of Sara laughing heartily made him want to laugh with her as well.

"I meant about the trip to the lenkacea fields!" She cleared.

"Oh! Right." Bowen grinned in embarrassment.

"Why do you want to see the fields?" Bowen needed to ask.

"Curiosity. Personal reasons." Sara said too little.

"Care to elaborate?" Bowen requested.

"No." She quipped.

Bowen sighed. If they do not visit the fields the date will be cut short. He does not want to part with Sara just yet. Besides, Sara IS the luna.

"Well, the elephant in the room has just approved the white wolf's visit to the fields." Bowen smiled that took Sara's breath away.

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Bowen made few calls in preparation for their visit to the flower fields while in the car.

He wanted to make sure that the security is well in place.

He will not risk his mate's safety in that place.

Ambush and attacks sometimes occur there despite how the Stone pack warriors meticulously secured the premise.

But Bowen is not at ease. His gut tells him something is off but he already gave his word to Sara.

"Should you blind fold me or something? I thought you were just being cocky when you said not anyone can just visit the place. But from what I hear in you conversation with whoever that is, you mean shit." Sara acknowledged.

"No. No need to blind fold you. Although, let me warn you that if you have ill intent about the flowers you will answer to me." Bowen warned.

Sara looked away. She collected herself. She wanted to see the flowers with her very eyes for closure.

"I can do this." She whispered as Bowen curiously looked at her.

After parking the car, the group needed to hike through the mountain for twenty more minutes. Good thing she wore sneakers, Sara thought. The way to the precious

flowers was like a labyrinth. Without a guide, one can easily lose his way.

"We are near. Are you ready?" Bowen pumped up Sara's excitement. "Close your eyes." He commanded.

Sara's heart is beating doubly fast. Contradicting emotions wash over her but she did go along with Bowen's instruction. She closed her eyes and felt Bowen's hand on hers. The sparks erupted on contact. Bowen led her further, forward always forward.

Bowen stilled. Sara could feel his breath on her temple. He is so close.

"Welcome, Sara, to Stone Pack's lenkacea fields." Bowen whispered in her ear and his voice felt like a caress.

Sara slowly opened her eyes. And there it is! She did not expect the area to be this big. She stepped forward. The flowers were grown on a valley. Mountains surround it as if a natural barrier, a protection. She saw clouds of white flowers. The lenkacea flowers.

Sara's first reaction was amazement and wonder. It is a sight to behold! "Wow." She exclaimed.

"Go ahead. Explore the place. I will wait for you here." Bowen urged. He is happy that Sara seems impressed with the place. So far so good, he thought.

Sara walked towards the center of the fields. Her palms gently touch the flowers as she goes along. The flowers smell good and there is a relaxing effect somehow.

Sara knelt. At that level she can see the flowers better. And then it hit her! A sudden depression attacked her heart and mind. Grief aggressed her as if it was just yesterday.

"Abby..." Sara convulsed into tears as she rack and hug herself. What started as soft cries turned into weeping.

When Bowen saw and heard Sara he felt alarmed. He swore he could also feel Sara's pain. What happened, he wondered. He dashed towards Sara.

Bowen lowered himself to check Sara. "What happened? What is it? Are you hurt? Sara?" He shot questions one after the other. But Sara kept weeping. Bowen respected her need to cry and so he did what he thought could console her. He embraced her.

Sara felt immediate comfort and peace when Bowen embraced her. But her conscience reprimanded her. How can you find comfort in his touch when he caused your sister's demise?

In that moment of guilt, Sara slapped away Bowen's arms and stood. Rage and accusing eyes met confused and worried eyes.

"Sara." Bowen called. She was like possessed and this troubled Bowen.

"Get away from me. You are a monster!" Sara pushed Bowen hard on the chest. It made Bowen step back.

Sara harshly grabbed a few of the flowers in her hand. Tears rolled again in their own accord. "One flower! One flower could have saved her life!" She was getting hysterical.

"What are you talking about?" Bowen wanted to understand her, her pain.

"Abby!" She shouted in pain. Sara wiped her tears with her other hand and composed herself.

"Nine years ago, my pack was attacked by hunters.

They brought with them strange and modern weapons.

Abby was just six then. She and my mother where at a birthday party that afternoon.

The hunters released bombs indiscriminately!

Two bombs landed on the lawn where the party was happening.

When they exploded, shrapnel laced with potent wolfsbane hit the guests.

The children!" Sara paused as narrating the past burns her heart.

"Twelve children and three adult wolves were severely injured.

Abby was one of them. The hunters underestimated my pack's defenses and it became their downfall.

They did not know that every pack member at the age of thirteen was already trained to fight.

Male or female. We defeated them but they wounded us deeply and forever.

The injured were brought to the pack hospital.

They were still alive and still have a fighting chance to live, if only. ..." Sara stopped.

Bowen could already infer where this is leading with just the mention of wolfsbane. Where Sara's hate is springing from. His heart is constricting.

Sara continued. "If only the lenkacea flowers were available! These damned flowers could have saved the children. Our Abby! But no!" Sara closed in on Bowen.

She hit Bowen's chest as she pressed on.

"You banned my pack from receiving allocation of the antidote just because your godfather, Marius's mate came from my pack!

You forbade and threatened nearby packs from ever giving us lenkacea flowers or you will stop selling it to them.

Your hate and vengeance caused us our loved ones!

We were innocent in Marius's crimes and yet it was us who paid the price of your bitterness, your blind need for justice! "

"My people went pack to pack to beg for some flowers.

All we got were apologies. I was just fourteen back then yet I took a plane from the south to Northern Lucille to go to Pappy or better to Stone Pack myself.

I wanted to tell you face-to-face what happened to my pack, to my sister, to the other children hoping and begging that your heart will be merciful and generous.

But it was too late. The moment the plane touched down, a message came through saying all the victims died.

That Abby was gone." Sara wiped the remaining tears in her eyes and face.

Unknowingly, Bowen's tear fell.

Sara stepped back. She threw the flowers in her hand and gently picked another, this time with care. She held the flower close to Bowen's ashen face.

Sara spoke somberly this time. "This very flower could have saved Abby.

I hope you found the justice you were seeking with the death of your parents, knowing now, that innocent lives were paid for that crime.

Yes, Bowen. You did not release the bombs.

You did not send those hunters to us. But, YOU, definitely hit the last nail on their coffins! " Sara indicted.

She turned away and spoke softly. "Now if you please. Can I have a moment alone? I want to pray for my sister. This is the only reason I wanted to be here, for closure." Sara pleaded.

Bowen let her. He retreated giving Sara the space she needed.

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Sara's POV

I moved farther away from the center of the flower fields. I need distance from Bowen. As I sat down I gave into one last mourning for my beloved baby sister.

I whispered a prayer to the moon goddess.

"Moon goddess, Selene, I know you have my sister in your care.

Thank you for the years we had with her.

If she will be reborn, I beseech that her next life will be a long and happy one.

Heal me from my pain and from my hate. May no more children of yours suffer as Abby and the other children did. "

I stood up and looked up the clouds. The sky is clear and beautiful. I tried to my best to get over the heavy feeling. "I will always love you, Abby." I bid farewell as I looked at the heavens.

I walked back to Bowen but got concerned because his face is marked with worry or anger or alarm or all of them. He is speaking over the phone with raised voice. His body actions suggest something big has happened.

Goddess, what could have happened? I became uneasy.

"Secure the pack house and the mansion! Where is the extra security I asked?"

Bowen bellowed

I had goosebumps upon hearing him this infuriated. I do not understand myself but somehow I have this pining to touch him, to comfort him.

"Is something wrong?" I spoke softly, not wanting to add to his already sour disposition.

Bowen's face start to soften as he looked at me. He hesitated as if not knowing where to start explaining.

"Nothing." He lied.

"Liar." I threw back.

"I do not want to alarm you." He defended.

"I can handle it. I may be able to help and if this concerns me too, please tell me the truth." I implored.

Even before Bowen could answer, a good twenty well-built warriors approached us. Bowen took my hand and said, "come, we must leave. I will tell you along the way."

"Why are the additional warriors coming with us? Weren't they called to protect the precious lenkacea flowers?" I asked as I got confused why the warriors are trudging along with us.

"They are here to protect what's even more precious than the flowers." Bowen paused to say this as he boldly pinned loose strands of my hair at the back of my ear.

What can be more precious than the flowers than the alpha of the pack himself?"You.

They are here to protect you!" I concluded.

"My wolf and I can handle ourselves, if you must know." Bowen sounds a bit offended. "They are here for you. It's not that I cannot protect you myself but I will not leave anything to chance when it comes to you."

I was astonished. For me? More precious than the flowers, he said.... What does he mean?

"Am I in danger?" More and more questions. Then I recalled his conversation at the phone mentioning the pack house and the mansion. My heart tightened. Pappy!

I grabbed Bowen's elbow to still him. "Is the pack house being attacked right at this moment? Bowen, is my Pappy safe? Are the pack members safe? Davos and Trin?"

"We must keep moving, Sara." He pulled my hand again.

"Do not worry. Your grandfather is safe. In the alpha king's drunken state last night, he took your grandfather to the royal pack along with him. It was serendipity that saved the king and your Pappy of today's attempts." Bowen narrated. I sighed in relief.

We finally reached the car and settled in. We began the drive back to the mansion with a larger entourage. I fiddled with my fingers out of nervousness. Bowen grasped my hand and then his cell phone rang.

He was listening intently to whoever is at the end of the line. His face was serious and then turned agitated. He growled and it freaked me.

Bowen talked in a very angry tone. "No, I will not send her to the royal pack! I have high regard for you, but I will not entrust her to anyone but myself! I have learnt my

lesson from the past. She stays with me. You cannot order me!" And he cut the call. The veins on his neck throb.

Bowen was breathing heavily and his wolf almost took over him. I see in his face the heavy weight of anxiety and frustration. I may have resentments over him but I could not resist the urge to comfort him. And so I slowly rubbed his back with my palm to pacify him.

Bowen turned to me and calmed down. "The alpha king wants me to send you to the royal palace. He and the queen believe you will be safer there than in Stone pack." He disclosed. "I cannot do that Sara. Believe me when I tell you that you are safest with me." He convinced.

"What exactly happened? Why this concern over my safety?" I need to know the full events.

"Davos informed me that there was a simultaneous break in at the pack house and in the mansion this morning.

Some rooms at the pack house and the mansion were trashed.

The most damaged are your grandfather's room and your room, Sara.

Goat blood was spilt all over the walls and the bed.

There were also confetti of cursed incantations in the rooms. Witches are involved no doubt!

It so happens too, the witch that King Adar sent to help me, arrives this morning and her car was ambushed along the way.

The witch escaped the attacks but her companions were brutally killed by unknown werewolves.

Davos have the witch and Trin in a safe hiding place in the mansion right now. "

I could not believe what I just heard! People died! Possible connivance between werewolves and witches! I don't even want to entertain the thought of what could have happened to my grandfather if he was still in the room.

Why me? I thought hard and the only thing that added up is that one possibility. I turned Bowen towards me. I need to look him in the eyes when I get his answer.

"Am I your true mate? Is this happening because I am your true mate? Is this Trin's doing?" I asked once and for all.

"You will have your answers soon, my brave one. Let me secure my pack first." Bowen promised as the car stopped in front of his mansion.

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The evening went by with Bowen dragging Sara with him as he investigates the incident at the pack house and the mansion. The guards, pack members, and Davos narrated what they witnessed as Bowen took great care of the bits of information he is gathering. The CCTV footages were also reviewed.

It has been a long day and he sensed Sara's weariness. He asked her, "are you hungry?"

Sara, who sat by the nearest chair to the alpha, lifted her head and replied, "not really." She stood and approached Bowen. "Alpha Bowen, must I really be here as you conduct your investigation?"

"I apologize for tugging you along wherever I go, but I need you close to me. You, your Pappy, and the witch are the target of the crooks. I vow to protect you, myself. I will not be able to concentrate if I can't see you." Bowen expressed.

Sara wanted to ask some more but decided that the alpha is beat up. "Are you alright?" She asked out of concern and conventional courtesy.

Bowen gave a quick smile. "I will be alright once the culprits are caught and punished. Do not worry about me. I had worst nights."

Davos came rushing to the alpha's office. "Alpha, we got them!"

Bowen stood and hit the table with his hands. "Where?" He seethed.

"Got who, Davos?" Sara asked as she could not contain the suspense.

"The Vanderbilt couple and their cohorts are at the dungeons!" Davos revealed.

Sara gasped. Trin's parents! She knew Trin is connected to the break ins. She threw Bowen a worried look.

"Sara, much as I do not want to loose sight of you, I am afraid I have to let Davos watch you for the meantime.

I will not let those scoundrels near you!

If proven guilty beyond doubt, they will not see the sunrise ever again.

I promise you, my brave one." Bowen vowed.

He gathered Sara in his arms and stole a quick kiss on her forehead. Sara was surprised by Bowen's action.

"Davos, you know what to do. And send the king's witch to the dungeon. I need her to identify the werewolves who attacked her entourage." Bowen ordered and rushed to leave the pack house.

Sara looked at Davos.

"It will be alright, Sara. Do not worry." Davos consoled.

"Is Trin connected in all these?" Sara wanted to know because she observed that Bowen has not mentioned her lately.

"What I know are bits and pieces of information. It is best to let Alpha Bowen tell us the real story." Davos replied. "Come. You must be hungry and tired. Please, follow me."

Davos brought Sara to an underground room at the alpha's mansion. When he opened the door, Sara immediately saw Trin sitting on one of the beds.

The room was big but dim. A good spread of food was on a long table. Davos punched in numbers on the security panel and the door shut as five beeps were heard.

"I am not fond of being locked in. Is this really necessary, Davos?" Sara expressed her apprehension.

"Necessary. The alpha will not take long. He will surely retrieve you as soon as he can." Davos assured.

Sara nodded and decided to see how Trin is doing.

"Trin. Are you alright?" Sara sat beside her but with a good distance.

Trin raised her head to look at Sara. Her eyes are puffy from crying, Sara could tell. Trin hugged herself and spoke, "he's gonna kill my parents. I know he will. He will never forgive them for what they did!" Trin cried.

Sara closed their distance and embraced Trin. Davos stood defensively, watching like an eagle for any sign of aggression from Trin.

"Every alpha will do what he thinks is best for his pack, not just Alpha Bowen. I wish I could give you hope, but the alpha has a reputation of being tenacious in carry out swift judgment." Sara spoke the truth that she knows.

"I can't believe my parents would dare do this! They were foolish. I am sorry, Sara. I promise I was not aware of their plans against you and your grandfather. I am as shaken as you. I know they will hurt me next because I failed them." Trin trembled.

"Shhh. No one will hurt you. Alpha Bowen will not allow it." Sara stated.

Trin smiled. "You don't get it, do you? You have won, Sara." She said.

"If you are insinuating that I am Alpha Bowen's true mate, let me tell you, nothing is certain yet until he himself declares it.

I do not feel like a winner, not after all these attacks.

Being the mate is the last of my concerns.

The safety of my grandfather and the Stone pack weigh more in importance and attention. " Sara expressed.

Davos watched Sara with pride. Sara handled the situation like a true luna. She did not crush Trin's hope altogether. She left her a bit of hope and gave her what she never had before. Friendship.

Davos took pity on Trin. Alpha Bowen told him about Trin's situation.

Even before he could carry out the alpha's orders to investigate Trin's parents, the break ins happened already.

Davos truly wish for a new start for Trin.

However, he will never put his guards down.

Trin could still snap and turn against Sara or Alpha Bowen.

The ladies and Davos ate dinner in silence. They await for any news. It was already eleven in the evening and still no alpha. Davos suggested that Trin and Sara go to bed

as he stand watch. The ladies complied as both were physically, mentally, and emotionally drained.

Thirty minutes had passed when the door beeped. Davos remained calm, fully aware that it could only mean the alpha was unlocking the safe room.

True enough, Bowen entered the room. Davos was not surprised anymore to see his alpha bloodied and yet with that look of satisfaction on his face. He carried out his punishment. He made good of his words about the crooks not seeing the sunrise ever again.

"Is it over?" Davos hushed.

"Seven werewolves and a witch were sentenced and put to death tonight but the elder witch escaped." Bowen supplied as he approached Sara's bed.

He heaved in relief to see Sara's peaceful face.

"Clean up first, alpha." Davos suggested, cognizant of what his alpha intends to do to his mate.

Bowen took a long shower. He then asked Davos to watch Trin tonight as things are not yet completely solved. Davos agreed without complain.

Bowen gently lifted the sleeping Sara in his arms. He carried her all the way to his own room. Her mere scent was already recharging his waning strength. He laid Sara at the right side of his bed and joined her. He stroked her hair and her cheek savoring the rapture of sparks being created.

"I'll will not let anyone hurt you, my brave one. I will make you happy. You will always be mine and I yours." He kissed her neck and cuddled her tighter as a sudden

wave of fear washed over him. The incantation written on papers at Sara's room haunted him.

Let the white wolf bleed and howl in agony.

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Sara woke up feeling reinvigorated. She seldom has a good night's sleep and consciously acknowledge that it was restful and blissful. But once she noticed her surroundings, Sara was confused, alarmed, and amazed.

"Where am I?" She asked herself. The moment Bowen's strong scent registered in her brain, she knew.

She scanned the enormous and fine interior of the room.

She approved of the minimalistic taste in design and color tone of the entire room.

She was fascinated by the room that she noticed late that she was alone in the room.

Her mind debated if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

And as if on cue, the door opened. Bowen already anticipated that Sara is awake.

He was left breathless with the sight of Sara fresh from slumber.

Her hair was tangled. Her left cheek still bears a faint pinkness, the impression of her knuckles lingering as if they'd been her pillow.

But despite those, Sara looked radiant and peaceful.

Bowen smiled at her. "Good morning. I took the liberty of carrying you last night and have you sleep in my room and on my bed.

You are never entering your former room again!

I already had someone buy you new clothes and stuff as your old ones are unfit for use.

For the meantime, Trin lend you few pieces of clothes that you can use. "

The last statement made Sara raised an eyebrow. "Hmmm, I am not sure about the last part. Trin and I have a different sense of style. I do appreciate the gesture, though."

"You can by all means borrow my shirt if you want." Bowen offered as mischief danced at the corner of his eyes.

Sara stood now. "Thank you but I'd rather try Trin's." She looked around wondering where the bathroom is. Then she thought for a moment. "Wait, why was I in your room again?"

"Because with the elder witch still out there, you are still in danger. As part of your protection, you stay close to me at all times." Bowen informs.

"I want my own room. At least the room next to yours, but not here. It does not seem right for me to be here....with you." She reasoned.

"No." Bowen quipped. "The bathroom is there. Freshen up because after breakfast, you and Trin will appear in front of King Adar's witch. It's the moment of truth." Bowen ordered then left the room without giving Sara any room for complaints.

As Bowen walked out of the room, Sara rolled her eyes. "It's the moment of truth." Sara scoffed.

Sara finished her marvelous shower. She wore a white towel over her wet hair and a white robe as she inspects Trin's clothes.

However, the smell of coffee got her attention.

She found a tray of sandwiches, cookies, and coffee by the side table.

The smell of the coffee was divine. She took the cup and decided to sit on the floor because she does not want to damage Bowen's elegant settee with her wet robe.

One sip from the cup and she groaned in appreciation. "Ohhhh!"

Sara got startled as Bowen abruptly opened the door and entered the room. His eyes got dark when he saw Sara's exposed legs.

"You will be the death of me." He murmured.

Sara became self-conscious, set the coffee cup on the floor, and stood up, adjusting her robe as she rose. "What the hell? Don't you knock?" She went from defensive to abash.

"This is my room, remember." Bowen countered. "You shouldn't be moaning that loud if you do not want me here." He warned.

Moaning? Sara thought, what could he mean, now. Oh! She realized now. The coffee!

"Jeez, it was the coffee giving me full satisfaction!" She teased and tested Bowen's composure.

Bowen growled and in seconds was holding Sara in her arms. "Should I be jealous of

that coffee?"

Sara laughed heartily. "Oh, Alpha Bowen! Yes, you are way out of your league with that coffee pot. I suggest you keep that coffee away from Trin, too or you may end up without any mate at all!" She jest.

Sara was still snickering when Bowen stole a kiss from her. Sara stilled and battled between pushing him away or pulling him closer. Her hate prevailed. "Stop!" Sara pleaded.

Bowen stopped. Dismay is etched on his face. "I'm sorry. Dress up now and meet us at my office." He caressed Sara's cheek, finding it hard to distance himself from her. One more endearing look and then he walked out again.

Sara released a deep breath. She is mentally conflicted over her reaction to everything Alpha Bowen.

Sara decided on Trin's white casual dress. When she looked at the mirror, she thought it was not that bad. It was a bit low on the neckline but it will do. Her chest could contend with that of young Trin's and so the dress fit just fine.

Sara knocked on Alpha Bowen's office. Davos opened the door for her. Davos already gave her the look. As soon as Trin saw her, she was itching already to comment on her get up. Davos and Trin exchange looks and were chortling.

"Thank you, Trin, for lending me some clothes." Sara said seriously hoping to stop the two's teasing.

"You look hot, Sara!" Trin erupted in excitement.

"You should really put on a jacket over your skimpy dress." Davos suggested, still

grinning. "The alpha will not be able to talk at all with you looking that- charming!"

Even before Sara could make a rebuttal that Trin's outfit is way more daring, Bowen entered the room with a middle-aged woman. Mystery and solemnity is stamped on the witch's face.

Trin, Davos, and Sara quieted and gathered towards the conference table. Bowen looked shocked upon seeing Sara but the witch took the floor with her greetings.

The witch in black robe said, "ahhh, finally ladies, we meet at last!" She took a good look at Trin and Sara which the two found uncomfortable. "I am Isolde, a witch at the alpha king's service." Trin and Sara nodded.

"Isolde, have a seat here." Bowen offered and pointed at a chair on the right side of the table. Davos led Trin and Sara to sit at the left side as he took the chair next to Isolde. Bowen, of course, sat at the head of the table.

"Now, on to business. I was called here to help Alpha Bowen identify his true mate.

I thought it would be a simple task, but my entourage was wiped out on my way here.

Humbly, now I realize this was a grave task.

And being here in the same room with you two, I could already sense a very strong presence of black magic.

" Isolde started with an ominous observation.

Sara's skin begun to form goosebumps.

The witch stood and shouted, "luna!"

Isolde explicitly pointed a finger at one of the ladies.

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"Luna!" Isolde spoke with force as she points to Trin.

After Trin's gasp, there was heavy silence. Isolde slowly sat back down letting the others chew on the revelation. She was looking intently on everyone's reaction especially Alpha Bowen's.

Davos looked upset. Bowen retained a nonchalant face but his mind is as chaotic as tornadoes. But Sara...Sara was nonplussed. But it was Davos who could not take the silence anymore.

"Isolde, are you certain? With all due respect to you, and no offense to Trin, but how sure are you that Trin is the luna?" Davos itched to ask. It was like he will never be at rest until Isolde reverses her words.

Sara's body stiffened. Her shoulders hunched and her hands clenched into fists. She refused to make eye contact with any of them. All of which indicate a level of perturbation.

Alpha Bowen's pulse quickens. Trin! How can it be Trin?

He thought in utter disbelief. No, it can't be her, his mind and heart kept refusing the outcome.

Davos voiced out the very question he had.

He looked at Trin who is still shocked which to Bowen was odd.

She should be screaming and dancing with joy by now.

Perhaps she is still affected with the news of her parents' death, he reasoned.

However, she did not look that devastated when he told her this morning.

She seems to expect it already and she even looked relieved. Bowen is puzzled with Trin's reaction.

Then Bowen glanced at Sara. One look at her tensed expression and his heart broke a thousand pieces.

Oh, his brave one. He sighed. Then he saw Sara massage her chest as if having a hard time to breathe.

She looked heartbroken. And now, the thought of losing her drove Bowen to the edge of madness. He could not take this any longer!

"There must be a mistake!" Bowen's voice boomed to everyone's terror. His angry outburst made Trin shrink on the very chair she is perching on. Isolde held her composure. Waiting.

Bowen turned to the witch. "You must be mistaken or telling a joke in bad taste. Trin is not my mate. Sara! It can only be her. I feel it in every bone, bond or no bond. Sara is my one true mate! Say you were mistaken! Say it!" Bowen demanded.

"Alpha..." Sara coaxed.

Sara was forced to get involved. She could not take the intense situation anymore much more Bowen's outburst. She wanted to calm him, despite her emotions equally in turmoil.

Sara could not understand her reaction to this news.

She should be glad because she did not want Bowen in her life, right?

She should be relieved this is all over and she and her Pappy can go home, right?

But a bigger part of her is grieving. Devastated.

That's the word. She was almost sure she and Bowen have a connection, a bond.

But now, this! Why is her heart breaking as if she experienced the pain of being rejected?

Sara is once again pulled on opposite directions.

She does not know how long she can take any of this?

Isolde's face softened as she looked at Sara. "My dear, how do you feel right now? Say only the truth." She encouraged Sara.

Sara looked at Isolde. Uncertain of what to say, apprehensive to open up. But she has to be strong, she knows it and so she spoke. "I feel like I was being rejected by my mate. It's breaking my heart." She confessed.

Again, the dead silence.

Bowen growled and was set on going to Sara to hold her in his arms but Isolde lifted a hand and stood again to explain. "I am not mistaken when I said that Trin is luna. She will be luna one day. But...not to Alpha Bowen."

Everyone gasped. Now all attention is at Isolde as she continues.

"It was all a test. Your sincerest reactions tell the truth that we all sought.

Trin was surprised because she is settled that she is not the alpha's mate.

Davos questioned the truth because his wolf is already loyal to his true luna.

Sara felt the pain of rejection because she felt the bond of a true mate with Alpha Bowen.

And, Alpha Bowen's declaration by his own lips that Sara is his true mate just made the truth heralded loud and clear.

In fact, he already knew who his true mate is, long before this gathering. Am I correct, Alpha Bowen?"

Bowen approached Sara and sat on the chair next to her.

"It's true. My wolf and my heart already knew you were mine long before this meeting.

I rarely trust people, but with you, all my guards are down.

I never felt protective and possessive over anyone but you.

When werewolves and witches plotted against your life, I felt such utter rage and fear.

I can't lose you, Sara. I am already in love with you.

The pack has already felt your presence as its luna.

I could hear their thoughts vowing to protect their white wolfed luna! " Bowen said sweetly.

"I do not know what to say," was Sara's honest response.

Isolde interrupted them for a very important matter to settle. "We are not done yet. Now the question of Trin being an impostor hangs in the air."

Trin trembled. She remembered the alpha's threat to the impostor. "I swear, I do not intend to deceive the alpha! Please, believe me." She pleaded.

Sara stood. "She is not an impostor! I know she isn't. There must be an explanation to all this!" She spoke boldly in defense of Trin as she took Trin's hand, starring Trin in the eyes vowing she will protect her.

"Let me finish, then." Isolde exasperatedly said. When everyone calmed down she sighed, "good."

Isolde walked to Trin's direction. "A witch gave you this bracelet, am I correct?" She asked.

Trin nodded. "I had it for a long time. I was instructed never to remove it." She shared.

"Remove it!" Isolde commanded harshly.

"Why?" Trin's voice shook.

"I sensed it the first time I laid eyes on it.

This bracelet has black magic all over it!

Since the moment they made you wear this cursed thing, all you can think of and dream of is Alpha Bowen.

You are in bondage to your infatuation as long as you wear it.

You may not be an impostor but you are a puppet set to ensnare the wealthiest and most powerful alpha.

Set yourself free. It's time you live your life, Trin. Take it off." The witch persuaded.

Trin sought Sara's eyes. Sara nodded. "Remove it, Trin. She is right, release yourself from anyone's bondage over you. Live the life you chose. It's going to be okay. No one can harm you now."

Trin's tears started to flow. She could not believe her parents used her. All those years, her life was manipulated by others for their own interest. She thought the witch who gave her the bracelet and taught her how to woo males was a good witch.

She felt ashamed of how she seduced Alpha Bowen. She was raised like a bimbo. She was just a pretty face.

She is angry at herself for being gullible that the bracelet is for her protection.

She believed she was in love with Alpha Bowen.

Her life centered on it and she did not question it.

But now it ends! Trin gathered her courage and smiled at Sara.

Trin slowly pushed down the bangle and when it was completely off her wrist she shoved it on the table to Isolde's direction.

Trin collapsed. Sara and Bowen rushed to aide her. Isolde comforted them by saying, "she just needs rest."

Davos volunteered to take Trin to her room as Isolde dealt with the bangle.

Bowen led Sara back to his bedroom. Hand in hand the two went off to face another serious obstacle to their relationship.

Abby's death.

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Sara's POV

As Bowen leads me back to his bedroom my mind is a mess.

I am his mate. Oh goddess, I am his mate! He is in love with me, he said. The very man I vowed to hate turns out to be my mate. Perhaps I knew it all along but was dead on denying it. How do I go on? What do I do?

I am scared. I am scared to love him back yet I am scared to lose him too.

When I thought Isolde declared Trin to be Bowen's luna, my heart was crushed.

The dream I had of Trin and Bowen kissing at the lenkacea fields rushed back into my memory.

Quickly my imagination took me to a scene where Bowen and Trin were consummating their matehood and bearing their pups.

Goddess, I never felt the pang of jealousy like this before.

It was as if I was being robbed! Bowen belonging to someone else was painful that I could hardly breathe and so I massaged my chest.

I was surprised when Bowen expressed how he wanted me as his mate gave me hope.

When it was cleared that I was his mate, I felt overjoyed. But it was fleeting. Accepting Bowen as my mate feels like a betrayal to Abby's memory and a dishonor

to the other's who died with her.

Should I reject him?

My wolf whimpered, warning me of the consequences of rejection.

When Bowen shut the door he already have that worried look on his face. It was like he is cognizant of the battle happening in me and how it is tormenting me.

"Here, sit. I know we have a lot to talk about." Bowen offered and I sat beside him on the bed.

"Sara, I am not saying this because you are my mate.

Believe me that this is how I truly feel.

Sara, I have done you, your sister, and your pack a great wrong.

I know me asking for your forgiveness will not bring them back, but I want you to know that I am deeply sorry for what happened.

Your pain haunts me in my waking and sleeping moments.

I am ashamed of what I did. Please, forgive me.

I was a young alpha and a hurting son back then. My decisions were coming from a world of pain and vengeance. But now I know where my vengeance and hate could take me. I am truly sorry. You were right to call me a monster. I have learned my lesson.

But if you let your heart continue to hate me and take revenge by rejecting our bond,

aren't you punishing me and the pack as well? Will the cycle of revenge keep on spinning?

I do hope someday you will forgive me. You don't need to forgive me now.

I can't force you or put a timeline to it.

I will wait, Sara. Until then, I will make it right to you.

I promise. I will not hurt you anymore.

I just ask for another chance. How do I make peace with you? " Bowen earnestly pleaded.

"Give me time. You said you'll wait. I'll hold you to that.

You are right about vengeance becoming a cycle.

I myself would like to live a life without hate.

If I reject you now, I will just cause pain against you, the pack members, and myself.

Neither your forgiveness nor my vengeance will bring Abby back. I am finally accepting that.

The moon goddess paired us. There is a good reason for this. I will respect the bond and I will not reject you out of spite.

And so I need space, starting with a separate room from yours. I am not ready to be that close with you yet. I am not ready for marking and mating. I hope you can respect that.

And you asked how you can make peace with me, my answer is simple.

Make available to all pack hospitals the lenkacea flowers.

Make sure the distribution is equitable and the pricing reasonable and affordable for all werewolves.

Punish heavily those who seek to hoard or excessively profit from them.

Punish those who will withhold them to others or use them for blackmailing.

You own the the flowers. You can set policies that will be beneficial to the entire werewolf kingdom.

Your flowers, your rules!" I laid out and asserted.

Bowen smiled. "You have spoken like a true luna, my luna!

Do you know how proud I am of you right now?

In fact you didn't just sound like a luna to Stone Pack alone.

You sounded like a Luna Queen, my love! You have envisioned a werewolf kingdom that is safe from the threats of wolfsbane and moon metal.

You accounted all wolves, making sure all is safe and things are fair.

But you are slightly wrong on one point. " He claimed.

I lifted a brow, impatient for Bowen to explain.

"I do not own the lenkacea flowers. WE, own the lenkacea flowers, Sara.

As my mate, you have equal rights to them.

And because of this, I will let you take charge of them.

I will handle the harvest and safety issues, but you, handle the distribution and pricing.

Then, together we will form the policies that you so mentioned. What say you?" Bowen offered.

"I accept. I will try my best." I responded with a smile. I sighed knowing now, no one will suffer the same fate as Abby.

"That's my brave one!" Bowen beamed. "And with the separate room you requested, much as I will miss you here on this bed and waking up to your delightful scent, I will grant it."

Bowen hesitantly reached for my hand. When he held my hand, Bowen felt relieved that I did not pull away. "Much I would like to taste your lips again, this will do. We'll take it slow, my love."

Somehow my wolf and I doubt that. I have come to know Bowen a little and one thing is observable. He is touchy, affectionately touchy!

Then Bowen turned and his face became tense. I realized he is in mind link with someone.

He puffed a heavy breath and I could already tell something has happened, again!

"Tell me, please." I beseeched.

"The royal pack is under attack! King Adar's distant relatives want to get hold of the throne! He wants us there the soonest." Bowen disclosed.

"Then we'll go. We will help the king and queen! I want to see my grandfather as well." I consented.

"Davos will take over Stone Pack while we're away. We will bring a-fourth of the army with us. Sara, I need you to follow my instructions when it comes to your safety. Please, only with your safety, let me have control, my love, my brave one." Bowen bargained.

"Fine, but you'll have to trust me, too. When I know I can help and still be safe, do not hinder me. You often call me your brave one, then let me be one, when needed. Are we clear?" I counter bargained.

Bowen was amazed at my reasoning. "Alright." He consented.

This time Bowen boldly pulled me closer to kissed my lips. "I love you, Sara, with all my heart. Never forget that."

His words made my heart skip a beat with rapture. However, his words also felt like he was saying goodbye. A sudden fear washed over me.

I grabbed his arm. "Bowen, do not die on me. Promise me." I asked fervently.

Bowen felt joy with my expression of worry. "Someone's concern." He teased.

"Yes, I do not want to lose you, despite everything." I admitted.

"I promise you, my love, you will have me for as long as your patience can handle. I will be cautious in the battle. Nothing and no one can stop me from going home to my beautiful luna." He promised.

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The next day, Bowen and Davos prepared the warriors who would fight for the alpha king. They stayed in close contact with King Adar's generals.

Sara, Trin, and Isolde were having breakfast together.

"How are you, Trin?" Sara asked.

"I am still disheartened as to what my parents did to me. When I removed the damned bangle, I felt something heavy was lifted from me." Trin shared.

"I destroyed the bracelet, dear. One thing I can tell you both, the witch who cast the spell on it still lives. I have a strong feeling it is the elder witch who got away who did it." Isolde revealed.

"So how are you and your mate?" Trin asked Sara this time.

"We are trying to get along. We have an issue between us, but we will try to work it out and take things slow." Sara replied.

"What do you plan to do know?" Sara asked Trin.

"I want to get to know myself. I wish to travel. And who knows, my alpha mate might be out there somewhere?" Trin half smiled.

"Are you sure there was no scent on Davos? Not your mate? No? No spark?" Isolde teased.

The ladies laughed.

"No! Davos is great and I do not mind a beta but it's not him. We are sure." Trin cheerfully said. "He is sure to be one of my few friends now," she added.

Sara embraced her. "I'll miss you. You have to come back and visit someday. Just don't flirt with my mate, okay?"

They erupted in laughter again.

"How about you, Isolde? What's next for you?" Trin asked Isolde.

"I am coming with the alpha and luna to the royal pack.

As long as the elder witch is still out there, I am needed.

Speaking of which, I take my leave now. I need to finish packing.

Trin, good luck on your journey. Have fun!

" Isolde said. "Would love to give you a charm if you want? " She teased again!

Sara and Trin erupted at the same time. "NO!" And both giggled.

"She's cool, isn't she?" Trin commented about Isolde.

"Yeah, she's fine! She can get scary but she is cool indeed." Sara agreed.

Trin turned serious. She turned to be fully facing Sara this time.

"Sara, I apologize for my behavior before.

Mostly, it was the curse, but I admit I did have a crush on your mate.

Who wouldn't, he is really gorgeous and awesome.

I want you to know that the alpha and I didn't..." she paused, "we didn't do it all the way. I am truly sorry." Trin felt shameful.

Sara blushed. "Let's leave it all in the past. I am excited for your fresh start. I truly wish you all the best, Trin."

"Thank you, luna." Trin smiled.

"No, don't you luna me! Sara is fine." She rebuked.

By midday, Alpha Bowen's entourage started its journey towards the royal palace.

Alpha Bowen was so busy communicating with key persons even while on the road. Sara could hardly talk to him. She saw how serious he is with the battle preparations. She worries for him as he had few hours of sleep and took little food throughout the day. Sara decided to leave him be.

Sara didn't realized she dozed off. When she awoken, Bowen had her within his arms. One arm was over her shoulder while the his other hand supports her head.

"I'm sorry. I fell asleep." Sara apologized.

"Nonsense. No need to apologize, my love. I dozed off too. Your scent and touch calm me." Bowen replied.

"We are close. We are entering the royal pack through a secret road. We still need to be alert and not rule out a possible ambush." He disclosed.

Sara was curious about some things and so she wanted to ask, now that Bowen can spare her a bit of attention.

"I do not understand why they want to dethrone King Adar.

He is still at the prime of his life and doing great with his rule.

Who is really the next legal royal wolf next in line to the throne? " She asked.

"It all started when a servant in the palace overheard the luna queen tell her omega that she and King Adar will hand over the throne to the rightful heir soon. The servant gossiped and the story reached expecting relatives." Bowen narrated.

"Rightful heir? Does King Adar have an illegitimate pup?" Sara's imagination ran away with her.

Bowen smirked. "Silly! King Adar is faithful to Queen Einid. Didn't you know? Royals can only bear pups with their true mate, never with mistresses nor second chance mates?" Bowen informed.

"Really? Now, I know." She pondered some more. "It's a pity the late royals did not have a pup, the late Alpha King Gunnar and the late Luna Queen Birna. And worst, King Adar and Queen Einid are childless too. Thus, the predicament over succession."

As Sara remembered the late royals, she remembered what her father once told her.

She was so eager to tell Bowen. "Did you now that the lenkacea flowers originally and for the longest time in the past grew at the royal pack?

And most think it was rightfully so that the alpha king has a hand over the flowers.

No offense to your pack." She asked.

"None taken. My mother once mentioned it, about the flowers at the royal pack." Bowen replied.

"Father said, the lenkacea flowers stopped blooming when King Gunnar and Queen Birna died.

Then ten years after, mysteriously, the flowers were discovered in your pack, the Stone Pack.

Father said, it may have something to do with the weather and type of soil.

Curious how the flowers died in the royal pack and rebloomed in your pack.

He also said many tried to study the soil on both packs but found no link. " Sara continued her story.

"Interesting. I was ten years old when my pack discovered the flowers through the valley." Bowen remembered.

"How did King Gunnar and Queen Birna die?" Sara asked.

"King Adar said Queen Birna died of sickness and King Gunnar could not get over the loss of his mate and followed in a few days. However, my snake godfather, Marius, told me that the king and queen where assassinated and it has something to do with the lenkacea flowers." Bowen supplied.

"Oh my!" Sara gushed.

"Do not worry your pretty head. I will not let anyone hurt you because of the flowers.

If there are few things I learnt as a young and orphaned alpha, they're how to safekeep the flowers and not let the enemies use them as tool or leverage against me.

There was only one major attempt over the flower fields and none followed.

The rest were puny, laughable, and poorly planned attempts that my warriors easily intercepted.

And yet, everyday we treat it like there will be a major attack so as not to let our guards down. " Bowen proudly said.

"Alpha, Luna, we have arrived." The driver announced.

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Alpha Bowen and Sara could already hear the sound of war as their entourage draw close to King Adar's palace.

Sara's worried look stopped Bowen on his tracks as they proceed by foot towards the palace's secret entrance.

"Sara, it will be alright. The enemies gathered forces thus the staggering number of werewolves fighting against the king.

But I assure you, this battle will go our way. " Bowen assured his mate.

Sara nodded. "I just can't take the violence.

Leaders use their warriors as if they are just mere pawns.

These warriors have families. The disregard for life is such a loathsome option to achieve a goal.

The relatives of King Adar are not even fighting for a just cause.

They raise war for what? Power! It's detestable!

" Sara could not help but voice her sentiments.

"Avarice for power makes one illogical and cruel." Bowen said. "Come, hurry now. The king and queen awaits us. Your grandfather wishes to see you, too." Bowen added.

"Alpha Bowen, Luna Sara! Thank the moon goddess you arrived safely." Queen Einid greeted.

"I am afraid I have to steal your mate for awhile, Sara. We need him." King Adar informed Sara.

Sara nodded and gave a tender look at Bowen. "Be safe, alpha." She bid.

Bowen took her in his arms and kissed her head. "I'll see you soon. Be safe, as well, my love." With that he released Sara and followed the king to the conference room.

"Sara, dear, come. I'll take you to your Pappy. He's been worried about you." Queen Einid invited.

When Sara saw her Pappy they embraced and had a talk, updating each other of what has happened in the past days.

"I knew it from the start that you are Alpha Bowen's mate, Sara." Pappy proudly claimed.

"Pappy, it's not that simple. You know I have this animosity towards the alpha. I think it's time I tell you the entire story." Sara started.

Sara narrated the detailed circumstance of her sister's death thinking his grandfather has a right to know once and for all.

"Oh, moon goddess!" Pappy gasped. "I thought you disliked Alpha Bowen for monopolizing the lenkacea flowers. I never realized your hate and pain is so deep and personal. Oh, my poor Abby." Pappy was enveloped with glum.

"Bowen and I will try to learn from the past and improve things for the future. He has

given his word about the distribution of the antidote. I guess we have to give him a chance." Sara said.

Pappy patted Sara's leg. "I am happy to hear that from you.

You are his mate. You cannot keep on hating him.

In the end, you may end up hurting yourself as well.

Alpha Bowen was no more 18 or 19 when that happened.

He was quite young and naive when he recklessly gave that order.

I am sure if he had seen you and heard your predicament when you flew here, he would have folded.

I have confidence that he has learnt his lesson. "

It's been three days now since Bowen and Sara arrived at the royal pack.

Every day more and more enemy warriors arrive, making the king, his generals, and Bowen change tactics and call for reinforcements from loyal packs.

Alpha King Adar has given Bowen full authority over battle decisions.

His generals never questioned the king as they can see how competent and indomitable Bowen is.

Sara spent her days helping the queen. They oversee the food production and often aide in the royal pack hospital. She has not seen Bowen for days and she fears for his well-being.

Sara and Queen Einid were heading back to the palace when a warrior came rushing.

"Luna Queen!" He paused to catch his breath. "I have direct orders from the alpha king to escort you and Luna Sara to the secret room. Things escalated in the battle field and the king needs to make sure that you are well hidden and protected. Please, come follow me." He blurted.

Queen Einid paled.

Sara was anxious. "What happened? Please!" Sara pleaded.

"I am not at liberty to say, luna." He was moved by Sara's plea yet could not look at her. Much as he would like to indulge the luna, he cannot worry the ladies any further.

"I command you to tell me the current state of the battle! Of the king! Of Alpha Bowen!" Sara raised her voice with such command and power.

The warrior was stunned and spoke, "witches allied with the enemies!"

Sara gasped and placed her hand over her chest.

"The witches gave the enemy warriors a potion that made them manic and unnaturally stronger. A considerable number of our troops have fallen. The king is safe. However, they found a way to isolate Alpha Bowen. They are targeting him! I am sorry, Luna Sara." The warrior sadly disclosed.

Upon hearing this, Sara did not think twice. She shifted into her wolf and ran as fast as she could.

"I need to find him." On and on, these words play in her mind.

Queen Einid and the warrior could not do anything to stop Sara.

Sara arrived at the valley where the battle is on going. King Adar saw her wolf and cried out loud, "Sara, no! Stop!" He screamed in panic. But Sara was determined to find her mate.

As she traversed the battle field, she had to fend off enemies.

The enemy wolves were no match to her enraged white wolf.

She surprised herself as well as to how natural she is in attacking and defending.

No one can stop her from finding her mate!

She never felt this level of protectiveness over someone.

Sara finally found Bowen. He was attacking ten wolves . Sara's fear lessened because she saw how Bowen is overpowering the opponent despite being outnumbered. However, Bowen's black wolf is bleeding. This made Sara made her presence known.

She made a mighty growl and the wolves lost focus making Bowen kill two.

Bowen's wolf growled back.

Side by side the mighty black and white wolves annihilated the remaining eight wolves in less than a minute.

Together they ran towards the center of the battle and killed off legions of manic wolves.

The enemies trembled at the sight of the ferocious black and white wolves.

The warriors of the king cheered and found new confidence.

In an hour, the enemy wolves either retreated, surrendered, or were silenced.

Bowen commanded that all royal relatives and leaders be captured alive for he has a sweet plan for their retribution.

King Adar pulled Bowen and Sara in a tight embrace. Pride and gratitude was etched on the king's face. "I have much to say to you both, but now, I will release you so you could clean up and rest." He uttered.

Bowen and Sara were in human form again and were walking towards the safety of the palace when one shackled witch bellowed, "let the white wolf bleed and howl in agony!"

" She opened her closed fist and released a small paper in the air.

The wind lifted the paper and brushed against Sara's forehead.

In a blink of an eye Bowen was by the witch's side and he snapped her head!

Sara trembled. The battle barely scared her but the words of the witch gave her chills. She was startled when Bowen abruptly enclosed her in a tight embrace. Fear is in his eyes.

"We need Isolde," was all he said.

Hello, dear werewolf genre readers!

I will be travelling soon and might take quite some days to update.

Do not worry. I will continue Alpha Bowen and Sara's story.

Secrets will be revealed. Obstacles will be faced. Love will flourish.

I promise!

Please vote. Thanks!

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"Lie her in bed so I could look at her." Isolde commanded with urgency.

Bowen lay Sara on the bed. He could not brush off the growing fear in him.

The witch succeeded with her plans with his mate.

He blames himself for letting his guards down.

Sara boldly risked her life to aid him in the battle and yet he could not even protect her from a bound witch.

Frustration is stamped on his face. The battle may have drained his strength but it is nothing compared to how weak he feels now that Sara may be in grave danger.

"It could not be that serious. It was just a paper! I feel fine except I am dying for a shower right now." Sara tried to ease up the tension. Bowen looked like he would have a heart attack any time now. The usual composed Isolde is also rattled.

"I need you to be still, Luna Sara. Let me do my thing, just to be on the safe side." Isolde led.

Sara nodded and cooperated. The sooner they finish the sooner Bowen and herself could relax after an eventful afternoon.

Isolde concentrated. With eyes closed she skimmed her hands just above Sara's body. Sara could swear Isolde was like shimmering at the moment. It took Isolde three minutes to hover over Sara's body.

"A curse has been placed on the luna. I am sorry." Isolde revealed.

"What curse?" Bowen asked in anger. Sara sat up, anxious to hear the truth as well.

"I do not know specifically the curse but I am positive she was cursed. I felt the black magic." Isolde continued.

"Can we reverse it?" Sara asked. Bowen is scratching his head in utter fury.

"The curse can only be totally reversed when the witch who cast it dies." Isolde said.

"But the wretched witch is dead. I killed her with my own hands!" Bowen shouted. Confusion and desperation eating him.

"The witch you killed delivered the cursed but she is not the one who concocted it. You should not have killed her because we could have squeezed some information from her." Isolde scolded.

Bowen growled at Isolde's audacity. But deep inside he knew she talks sense. He felt foolish and impulsive. Sara's chance to be released from the curse becomes dim. Bowen clawed the wall to the startle of Sara and Isolde.

"Bowen, stop!" Sara screamed in alarm as blood drips from Bowen's claws. "Enough! What has been done is done. Let us focus on what else we could do. Please." Sara pleaded.

"The luna is wise. I may not be able to totally remove the curse but I can give a counter charm, a charm to protect the luna from harm and sickness." Isolde offered a respite from bad news.

"Do it! Do everything you can to help Sara, please!" Bowen beseeched.

"I will cast my spell of protection at the same time that you mark her, Alpha Bowen. Only then can we be assured that the spell will work, for the marking of a mate is a symbolism of acceptance, loyalty, protection, and love for werewolves." Isolde laid the condition.

"Fine, if that's what it takes to secure my mate. Sara, I need you to consent to the marking. Please, my brave one, I know we still have this wall between us. But this is a matter of urgency and dire need. What do you say?" Bowen persuades his mate.

"Alright, I consent to the marking. But for goddess' sake, Isolde, can we at least clean up before the marking?" Sara asked.

Isolde smiled. "Of course Luna. I will be back in an hour. I will go now."

Bowen carried Sara to the bathroom the moment Isolde shut the door.

"Whoa, I can clean up on my own." Sara asserted but Bowen had a plan of his own.

"We save time if we shower together. Uh-uh! Do not even try to argue. I have missed you. I have not seen you for days. At least let me touch you, my love." Bowen begged.

Sara blushed. She too felt the need to connect to Bowen. Bowen has put his nose to the grindstone with the war and he deserves a prize, Sara thought. "Oh well," was all she said as she starts to strip her clothes slowly.

Bowen growled with impatience and dashed to her. He ripped every remnant of fabric on his beautiful mate and on himself. He led Sara to the shower and turned the knob.

As water danced over Sara's skin, Bowen wasted no time and sought for her lips. Sara could feel the need in his kisses, his caresses, and with the taunting of his member.

She let Bowen have his way with her body as she is reveling in the pleasure as well.

Bowen stopped for a moment to lather soap and shampoo. He took pleasure in touching her soft skin especially her breasts and her private part. Sara would whimper in his masterful touches.

He softly moaned when Sara reciprocated the lathering. Sara massaged his erection and Bowen tried to control his desires to bend her over and take her in the shower room.

"Such a tease! I would gladly mate with you Sara, but not here. So let us finish this before things get torrid." Bowen could not believe how he is able to pull back from Sara. It is probably because her safety will be the priority than his carnal need to bed and claim her.

As promised, after an hour Isolde came knocking on the door. As she met Sara's eyes, a knowing smile crossed her face, as though she knew precisely what had unfolded in the shower room.

"Nice shower, eh?" She dared taunt Sara. Bowen gave her a sharp look and Isolde cleared her throat.

"Let's begin, then. Alpha and Luna stand here by the beam of the moonlight. Alpha Bowen try to sustain the bite as long as you can. Luna Sara, try to overcome the pain. I need time to weave and cast the spell. Can you do that?" She asked both.

Sara and Bowen nodded.

Bowen faced Sara to him at arms length. "Curse or no curse, marking you will be my greatest honor. I am grateful to the moon goddess for gifting you to me. I could not have a better mate than you, my brave one, my white wolf, my Sara. You will always

come first, I promise."

"I am not perfect but I am yours as you are mine." Sara sweetly replied.

The two engaged in a passionate kiss. Bowen moved his kisses down Sara's neck until the spot where he will mark her. The pulse on her vein drums to a tune that guided him to the timing of his bite. And with one mighty bite, the alpha marked his true mate.

Blood slowly flow from Sara's neck to her chest. Bowen held the bite savoring the moment that Sara is finally his and his alone.

Sara moaned in pain and pleasure. Her grip on Bowen's back and waist tighten.

Isolde mumbled an unfamiliar language as the pair sustained their locked position.

After six minutes she announced, "it is done."

Bowen retracted his fangs and started to lick the blood on Sara's wound. Sara was left too weak from the marking.

"I bid you goodnight. My work here is done." Isolde who is drained exited the room.

Bowen carried Sara to bed. He recognizes her need to rest as the marking took most of her strength. He laid beside her in a tight embrace. He prayed to the moon goddess that Isolde's spell would work and that his precious mate is spared from pain and danger.

He looked at Sara with such admiration. He may not like it at first that she marched right into the war but he understood her need to protect her mate as well. Sara's wolf was fierce and bold. She would make a great luna, she was born to do and achieve a

many great things.

He planted baby kisses on her shoulder and soon yielded to his depletion.

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"Ouch!" Sara cried as she lifted her hand to caress her mark. To her surprise, her mate popped up with a worried face.

"My mark stings. It hurts." Sara explained.

Bowen hurriedly dipped his head and started to kiss and lick the mark. To Sara's amazement the action helped a lot. "Oh, that's nice. Mmmmm, don't stop." She hummed in contentment.

Bowen upon hearing Sara's moans of pleasure became hard. His urges peaked. His hands as if having a mind of their own started pulling off Sara's nightgown and he hungrily fondled her budding nipples.

Sara is grasping at Bowen's hair and shoulder like an octopus as her ecstasy builds up. Her skin fires up at Bowen's touch, the pain of the mark completely forgotten now as pleasure consumes her body and soul. With her restraints down, she has completely surrendered to her mate's love making.

Bowen's mouth left her neck and moved to her breasts. Sara gave a sharp gasp as Bowen playfully bit her nipple.

"Oh, goddess, Sara! Yes, scream for me, my love." Bowen approves. He sucked on her nipples as Sara squirm in pleasure. His fingers found her wet pussy and started rubbing it.

"Ahhhh....," Sara groaned.

"You are so wet. You're driving me crazy!" Bowen seductively confessed. His fingers entered her, in and out, as he sucked harder on her nipple.

"Bowen.... I need you, now." Sara's voice trembled with dark desire. Her knuckles are almost white with how tightly she has grasped the sheets.

"As my luna wishes, but, just let me taste you first." He said. Bowen parted Sara's legs wider and ducked straight into her wet pussy. He licked and sucked her clit. His tongue stroked the length of her pussy. On and on and Sara could not believe such pleasure existed.

Bowen groaned in satisfaction, loving how his mate tastes so good. With one final suck on her pear flesh, Bowen positioned to enter her.

"Look at me as I make love to you, Sara." Bowen asked. Sara opened her eyes and saw the desire in his eyes. She bit her lower lip and Bowen's boner jerked in frenzy. He entered her and started thrusting.

Sara flinched.

"Am I hurting you?" He asked. "Sara, answer me, please. Are you alright?" He asked again.

"It hurts a bit. But do not stop, please." She replied.

Bowen slowed the tempo of his rocking and Sara started to ease up. Then it dawned on Bowen!

"This is your first time! Sara, are you a virgin? Goddess, you should have told me. I am sorry for being rough. I wanted you so much." Bowen was chattering his excuses but his body continues its lustful agenda.

"It doesn't matter now. I wanted this. I wanted you. Make love to me, alpha. Love me the way you want." Sara encouraged.

Gauging that Sara has already adjusted to the intrusion, Bowen took Sara to greater heights of pleasure. His hips crashed with her pelvis in a continuous thud. The sound of slapping skin to skin seem to synchronize with his groaning and her moaning.

Beads of sweat dripped from Bowen's face to Sara's abdomen. Bowen was ready to climax, marked by the acceleration of his thrusts. Sara was screaming and moaning his name. When Sara came, he followed. This hot seeds were unleashed into her womb.

Both collapsed and started panting.

"That was beyond wonderful!" Bowen complimented as he kissed Sara's arm.

"You were quite skillful." Sara shyly smiled and commented.

Bowen had a pleasant breakfast with Sara, her Pappy, the queen and the king. He was called to a meeting that lasted till midday regarding their course of action with the captured enemies.

After the meeting he went looking for his luna. Bowen found Sara alone in the library. He smiled as he locked the door.

Sara was deep into a thick book that looked boring in his eyes. She held her head by her arm as the book lay flat on the oak table.

He grinned as he sneaked up on her.

Bowen imprisoned Sara in his arms as he whispered obscene things on her right ear.

Sara had goosebumps as effect of his warm breath against her ear. "Alpha Bowen! What do you think you are doing?" She faked.

"I missed my mate and I can't keep my hands to myself." He cockily replied then swiped the book off the table.

Sara gasped. Before she could even say a word, Bowen lifted her up on to the table, pulled her skirt up, and parted her legs!

She was taken aback. "What the hell?"

Bowen shushed her by putting his palm over her mouth making Sara tilt back.

He pulled her hips to the edge of the table and used his finger to move her thong to the side, exposing the chubby clefts of her vagina.

The scent of her private part mixed with her arousal hit his nose and he growled.

Bowen's middle finger immediately entered Sara's pussy making her gasp in disbelief.

He fingered her relentlessly with utter lust.

She tried to push Bowen with one arm but did not succeed. "What if someone sees us? Oh my moon goddess! Bowen!" Her complains died the moment he knelt and ate her. Before she knew it, she was moaning and caressing Bowen's hair. Sara is sinking in the deep ocean of erotic desires.

When Bowen's mouth had its satisfaction, he gently laid Sara down on the table. He unzipped his pants, pulled down his briefs, and released his taunt and impressive cock. He slid off Sara's thong.

He lifted Sara's legs and his cock briskly found its slippery target.

Bowen pumped hard and fast. For the longest time, Sara suppressed her screams. She was close to her orgasm but Bowen demanded more. He pulled Sara off the table and leaned her over it.

He smacked her butt cheek once then kissed both creamy mounds. His hands caressed her butt cheeks as if satisfied at how smooth and rounded they are. "My goddess! You are so beautiful, my love. I adore every part of you." He charmed.

He then entered her again. Sara was dumbfounded to the different pleasures one can have with different positions. Bowen was undoubtedly enjoying himself and Sara felt flattered. Her mate desires her.

Bowen climaxed and creamed her pussy. He tidied up and helped Sara to dress up too. He then kissed his mate passionately on her lips and closed up with a tender embrace.

"Hmmm, we should have started with that." Sara beamed.

"I was being spontaneous and romantic." Bowen informed.

Sara rolled her eyes. "You were lascivious!" She disagreed.

"Lasciviously handsome indeed! YOU, were naughty, Luna Sara! What will the omegas say if they see us?" Bowen teased.

Sara laughed and hit his shoulder. "I was a perfect lady here, reading my book, when suddenly got attacked and sexually serviced by a hormonal alpha."

"Sexually serviced!" Bowen raked with laughter. "Am happy to serve, my perfect

lady!" He bowed as he mocked her.

Bowen sighed in content and said, "let's get out of here. I am hungry for food, this time."

With that Bowen led her luna to a different kind of feast.

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"Here stand before his royal highness, Alpha King Adar and Luna Queen Einid, the traitors of the kingdom. They have engineered the war and have allied with scrupulous dark witches and wizards to bring down King Adar, Alpha Bowen, and the royal generals to claim the crown.

Lord Lorcan, Lord Jethro, Lady Saoirse, Lord Niall, Witch Helene, Witch Zoya, Wizald Bal, and Wizard Tadhg! You are here to receive your sentence for your crimes against the King and the werewolf kingdom," announced by the Court Advisor.

A great number of high ranking wolves in the royal pack together with allied alphas and lunas were in assembly at the throne room to witness the passing of judgment to the captive enemies.

Sara and Bowen sit amongst the proud group of generals and their families. Sara's grandfather was also in attendance as by invitation of the king. Pappy sat beside Isolde at the back part of the hall.

The four traitor-second-cousins of King Adar were in silver shackles while the four witch and wizards were on special enchanted bindings on their hands and mouth.

They were surrounded by Alpha Bowen's top warriors who were already in wolf form, ready to attack upon order if the criminals dare to create a commotion.

"We deserve to be heard, at least!" Lord Lorcan, who stood as the leader of the group, voiced out.

"How entitled of you to ask that of the king! King Adar extended a hand of peace, yet you all declined his invitation for a talk and proceeded with your attacks! You deserve to be silenced for good!" Alpha Bowen strongly castigated.

"And who are you to address us, royals, as if you are one of us! You may have the favor of the Alpha King but you are nothing but a low alpha!" Lord Lorcan answered back.

Bowen growled but Sara held him back, making him sit again and calm down.

King Adar stood and spoke, "Alpha Bowen spoke only of the most apparent truths. Disrespect him again, and his wolves will mangle you. You have all been warned."

You do not deserve a chance to plea your case, but for mercy's sake, I will let one of you speak. Lord Niall, I'd like to hear from you." King Adar granted.

Lord Lorcan gave the king a steely gaze then scowled at Lord Niall. Lord Niall trembled and shifted his eyes from his foul cousin to the king and queen.

"Thank you for this act of mercy, for us to be heard, my king.

We were all in the belief that since you have no children, one of us is the rightful heir to the throne.

Lord Lorcan offered us wealth, power, and glory if we fight for his cause.

He will seize the throne but make us his advisors.

We were offered packs and pack lands of our picking.

He convinced us that you will give the crown to Alpha Bowen and this enraged us.

We found this as an act of injustice. Alpha Bowen is not deserving!

He is a nobody! You gave him reign on your war tactics, disregarding your seasoned generals.

This only convinced us that Lord Lorcan was indeed telling the truth, that you favor him like your own flesh and blood.

You basically groomed him like a royal. Then, we were desperate that Alpha Bowen was defeating us and so we caved into the plan of seeking the witches' help, as suggested by Lord Lorcan. " Lord Niall explained and bowed.

Lord Lorcan growled at Lord Niall but the warriors made him behave.

"Alpha Bowen is the last wolf to ever covet the crown. He is already mighty as he is. The lenkacea flowers are all his. He can control the packs with just a word if he wishes. He was of kings even without a throne." The king boasted of Bowen.

"Why do you always go to his side and defend him, cousin?" Lady Saoirse sneered.

"I do not need defending! You mock me, traitor!" Bowen erupted but was stunned to the next event.

"Is Alpha Bowen the king's son?" Sara was taken aback by the sound of her own voice, surprised to realize she had spoken aloud without intending to. She turned red thinking she has offended the king with that question.

The king smiled at Sara then addressed the crowd. "I defend whom I am loyal to and whom I love dearly. And to answer your question, my dear, Luna Sara, NO. How I wish it was my honor to be called Alpha Bowen's father. But that honor was never mine."

He then turned his gaze towards Lady Saoirse, "but let me ask you, Lady Saoirse, who is deserving of the crown after me?"

"A wolf with royal lineage, of course! That has always been the rule.

The blood of the royals must not be cut!

If not, then the crown will always be challenged by alphas and creatures who seek more power and wealth.

The werewolf kingdom is secure and strong if the royal line continues. " She responded.

"Lord Jethro, being the eldest of us cousins, enlighten us as to how we know that a wolf has royal blood indeed?" King Adar addressed his cousin Jethro.

"The birth of a royal wolf especially of the crown prince or crown princess is always heralded to the kingdom." He replied.

"Ah! But you miss one more mark of a royal wolf with direct line to the crown." King Adar smiled.

The king continued. "In fact, not many knew of this test of royalty. However and sadly, this knowledge has come into the hands of a powerful wizard. Upon learning this, the wizard spent his life plotting against the king, the queen, and the future heirs, using this knowledge to his advantage.

My brother, the true king, the late King Gunnar, learnt of wizard's malevolent plans and tried to protect Queen Birna. My brother and his mate failed and succeeded at the same time." King Adar became somber.

King Adar got the rapt attention of everyone in the throne room.

Everyone was eager to hear the rest of the story and so he continued.

"The wizard succeeded in murdering the King Gunnar and Queen Birna.

He celebrated the victory of cutting the direct line of the royal wolves.

The king and queen have no heir. Moreover, he knew that even if I ascend the throne, the werewolves will not be as powerful as before.

I was not the crown prince that was blessed by the Moon Goddess herself.

The wizard's crowning moment was when the lenkacea flowers ceased to exist in the royal pack! "

Sara's eyes balled. She knew where the story will go. She gasped then covered her mouth with her hands. She knew!

The king dropped the bomb. "But the wizard failed! My brother and his mate succeeded! The wizard had his days of victory, until, the lenkacea flowers bloomed again!"

All eyes turned to Alpha Bowen....

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"A lie! A fabricated story, that's what this is!" Lord Lorcan roared in disbelief. He alone dared to break the silence as the rest remain quiet, still chewing on what the king has just implied.

Bowen's breathing became ragged. Sara gave Bowen his space. All of these were too much to contemplate.

"He is not king! You designed this story to place Alpha Bowen to the throne!" Lord Lorcan was out of control, seething in anger.

"No one cares if you believe this or not.

We are first and foremost assembled here today because of your sentencing.

I just want you to bring to the grave this truth, that none of you were worthy of the crown.

You coveted it from me and that alone counts as treason.

You all failed! And do you realize now, why?

It's because the real king and queen defended the throne!

You were no match to the black and white wolves!

" The king's voice boomed, matching the rage of his cousin.

"And for those having doubts, mark my words that if Alpha Bowen stays in the royal pack for a few more days, the lenkacea flowers will begin to grow here and wither at the Stone Pack!" King Adar challenged.

"Let him stay in the Willow Pack for ten or more days and the flowers will follow him there. The flowers will only bloom where the true king of the werewolves is!" He reinforced.

Alpha Bowen stood, pulled Sara's hand and left the throne room without a word. As they passed by, wolves knelt and exposed their necks as submission to them.

Pappy and Isolde were having mixed emotions and both were in tears.

King Adar and Queen Einid stood as the head council blew the horn.

"I, King Adar, king regent of the werewolf kingdom do sentence the witches and the wizards to death by hanging!

Their graves will never be found. Lord Lorcan, you are sentenced to death by beheading, your family may bury your remains in which way they wish.

Your family will be stripped off their royal titles and privileges and serve as omegas.

Guards! Take these five now and carry the sentence without delay. " The king gave a resolute order.

Lord Lorcan was spitting his outrage and was gaged. The witches and wizards were trashing and mumbling under their gags as well.

"You, Lord Jethro, Lord Niall, and Lady Saoirse, you are given this last ounce of mercy.

Kneel before the assembly and offer your life and loyalty to the real Alpha King and Luna Queen.

And with this your life will be spared; however, you and you family will be demoted as omegas in the farthest pack in the south.

Kneel if you accept. Stand and meet the same fate as Lord Lorcan. " The king offered.

Lord Niall was the only one who knelt. Immediately, the guards gaged Lord Jethro and Lady Saoirse and was brought to the dungeons to meet their doom. Their royal pride took over the desire to live.

Lord Niall publicly cut his palm with a knife and pledge his life and loyalty to Bowen and Sara as he knelt. King Adar pulled him up and embraced his cousin. He was then escorted to his mansion to get his family and prepare for the journey to the south of the kingdom.

The king announced a general meeting in two days time and the crowd dispersed bringing with them the juicy story of the day.

"It's time Bowen learns the entire truth." Queen Einid told her mate.

"Yes." King Adar agreed despite the heaviness in his heart. He carries the burden of informing Bowen of the deaths of his real parents and why his adoptive parents so easily surrendered to Marius that day.

"How are you doing?" Sara worries for Bowen.

"I never wanted nor needed to be king." Bowen replied.

"I know." Sara stroked his back as they stood by the window of their room. She, too, was ambivalent about how this new development and how it may affect their future. It was overwhelming.

Bowen went back to being pensive.

Sara jerked when Bowen growled in anger! Upon realizing that he caused her fears, Bowen pulled Sara and tightly enveloped her in his arms. "I'm sorry to have startled you. Sara-"

Bowen was unable to say more because there was a rap on the door. And so it seems, the inevitable moment of truth could not wait any longer as King Adar requested the presence of Bowen and Sara.

Hand in hand Bowen and Sara entered the parlor.

"Please have a seat." Queen Einid offered. "We know you have some questions. We would be happy to answer them, but, for now we need you to listen to the entire story of your birth, Alpha King Bowen." She employed.

"Don't..." Bowen refused the accolade.

King Adar started. "The lenkacea flowers has always been normally growing in the royal pack.

So many generations of royals have passed before it was discovered that it was not the land but the alpha king itself that the flowers follow.

This was discovered when an alpha king went to war, years back.

He was captured and imprisoned by the vampires for thirteen days before he was

rescued.

Curiously, the vampires found a bunch of lenkacea flowers on their land but soon died out.

The royals suspected things and tried to experiment on this.

One alpha king camped out at the human territory incognito for ten days.

He woke up with bunches of the flowers near his tent.

We went home and told his family. One omega overheard the conversation as she served refreshments.

She told the other omegas, though no one believed her.

We do not know exactly how, but one young wizard got a whiff of the story and became obsessed with it.

He knew that without the lenkacea flowers the werewolves are vulnerable to wolfsbane and silver thus easier to fight off or capture.

He grew up mastering his craft and black magic with one purpose in mind, end the line of kings to end the growth of the lenkacea flowers.

That wizard targeted your real parents, Bowen. He tried thrice to assassinate King Gunnar and Queen Birna but failed. All efforts were made to find the wizard but he is good. My brother lived in fear. Especially when we found out that the queen was pregnant.

Your father and mother had to go to extreme measures to keep your existence

unknown until you have a fighting chance. And that chance is now! Now that you found your mate." King Adar narrated.

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"How did they die?" Bowen cut King Adar.

"One month after your birth, Luna Queen Birna was assassinated by her omega who was found out to be possessed. The omega slit your mother's throat in her sleep." King Adar lamented.

Bowen growled and made the closest side table fly and crash at the marble floor.

"My brother could not accept his mate's demise. After organizing and securing the succession of the throne and only when he was confident that you were well protected, he left the pack and fell into depression. He refused to eat or drink and soon his body and wolf gave in." King Adar narrated.

Queen Einid continued for King Adar. "You were born in Stone Pack so that no one will ever know of your true parentage.

It broke the heart of your parents to leave you to others' care, to never see you nor hear your cries.

But they knew it was the best thing they could do to keep you alive until you are ready to face your destiny.

Alpha Vigo and Luna Adelle, of the Stone Pack, accepted the big responsibility of rearing and protecting the crown prince.

They loved you as their own. They too died protecting you. "

"Their deaths are truly awful. But, how come the lenkacea flowers only bloomed in Stone Pack when Bowen turned ten?" Sara asked.

"That too surprised us. We were expecting the flowers days after his birth but it seems that's not the case.

Which ever, it gave Bowen protection because werewolves thought the flowers just bloom in certain lands.

They never associated the flowers to a royal living in Stone Pack. " King Adar answered.

"We guessed the flowers bloom at a certain age of the Alpha King. This was never observed before because the royal family was never split before. They have long lived together for years and years. Not until this evil wizard came about." Queen Einid commented.

"What do you want from me? From us?" Bowen asked in exasperation.

King Adar raised a brow at the question. "I am just king regent. My mate and I have done our part to protect and guide you to this point. You have found your mate. It's time. You must take the crown and lead the werewolf kingdom. It is your birthright, Bowen!"

"Why would I want the crown when all it gave my parents are constant fear and death?" Bowen sneered. "Do you think I want to subject my mate and my future pups to the same fate?"

Queen Einid stood. "But you are stronger and wiser than your parents.

You and your white wolf luna are destined to find the wizard and end this once and

for all because if you do not, your family will always be in danger.

He knows who you really are. His plan to bring you down has started.

The fake mate! This war! The curse on Sara!

Things are now in motion against you and your rule.

Will you not do anything to stop him?" She challenged.

"Moon goddess! What curse did he place on me? Let the white wolf bleed and howl in agony. What is all that?" Sara now truly fears the curse.

Bowen sat beside Sara and held her in his arms. "Isolde countered the curse. Do not worry about it, my brave one." But somehow Sara could not absolutely be confident that nothing bad is going to happen soon.

Sara held Bowen's face in her hands, tears brimming in her eyes.

"Your uncle is right. You must face your destiny.

You have to accept who you really are. And together, we will find and vanquish this wizard who has done terrible things.

We owe it to your biological and adoptive parents. I will be with you." She persuaded.

"You do not understand!" Bowen erupted and stood. He turned his gaze back to Sara. "I do not want to put your life in danger. I cannot lose you, Sara! I can protect you even without the title of Alpha King!" Bowen stubbornly insisted.

"And what of the kingdom? The throne will be challenged again.

Creatures will want to see the downfall of the werewolves.

Do you really want another war? Bowen, my boy, you were born to be the alpha king.

It is you, who have the moon goddess' blessing.

It is you whom the flowers follow. Wait a few more days and you'll see.

Please, we need you." King Adar pleaded.

"I want to be alone with my mate. Let me think hard on this." Bowen replied.

The king and queen nodded in approval.

Just when Bowen and Sara were by the exit, Bowen stopped to address his uncle. "Now I understand why you were always there for me. You had been the father figure in my life for the longest time. Thank you Uncle, for everything." He bowed and left with Sara.

King Adar took a heavy breath as Queen Einid enveloped him in an embrace.

Bowen and Sara are in the safety of their bedroom.

"I know-" Sara was about to start but Bowen instantly stopped her.

"For now I do not want to talk about it, Sara." He was dead serious when he said these. Sara easily caved in and did not open the matter again.

"All I want to do right now is lose myself to you. Help me, Sara. Help me forget all

my woes at least for the time being. I need you. I need to possess your body. Make love to me, my white wolf." Bowen was almost begging.

When Sara nodded Bowen wasted not time and stripped Sara of every clothing. He then stripped as well.

Warm flesh to warm flesh, Bowen kissed Sara like it'll be the last time.

His kisses were needy and desperate. Sara tried to catch his pace.

She knew Bowen is weighed by fears and responsibilities.

She wanted to help him in any way she could.

She admits she too need a respite from all the revelations and their implications.

Her body is also screaming for his touches.

"Bowen..." Sara whispered in his ear.

"Hmmm?" He asked while nibbling on her budding nipples.

Sara pushed back Bowen's head and led him to the settee. As she sat Bowen down, undeniable desire was etched on her face. Bowen realized what she intends to do and this made him extremely taunt.

Sara knelt and lightly touched his length. She then kissed the head of his cock. Bowen groaned.

Sara has never done this but has seen it once or twice in a video and so she bravely opened her mouth and took his hard length. In an erotic rhythm, she bobbed her head

up and down as her mouth lubricates and sucks on him.

Bowen was lost for words. His hands gathered Sara's hair into a pony tail and used it like a rein to guide Sara with the tempo that he desires. He was groaning crazy and was about to cum. His sweet beautiful Sara is pleasuring him.

Bowen had to stop Sara before he explodes and so he grabbed her and pushed her to the bed.

He crawled just by her legs and parted them wide.

Bowen returned the pleasure and gave Sara the oral sex she so deserves.

Sara was squirming and moaning in pleasure.

Bowen could not count anymore the number of times she climaxed in his mouth and fingers.

He grinned and thought that's my girl.

Bowen entered her and made love to her. His thrusts were as demanding as his kisses. He was possessing her like tomorrow is not promised anymore. He emptied his hot seeds on her and made love to her two more times before he let go of her.

Sara immediately fell asleep in exhaustion. Bowen fixed their position so that Sara's body is touching his.

"You are my everything, Sara. I love you." He kissed her head and joined her in slumber.

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Sara's POV

Bowen spent the next day as if the issue of him being the alpha king never existed. He spent his morning alone in an office that was arranged by King Adar. In the afternoon and evening he spent it with me, cuddling and making love like two teenagers.

But Bowen cannot escape this day. This day, the royal council will meet.

Whatever decision Bowen makes, I will have to support him.

Honestly, I understand where he is coming from.

I, myself, am not sure if I will make it as a luna queen.

The responsibility is just too high. On top of this, the problem with that wretched wizard looms over our heads.

"Come in." I replied as I heard the knock on the door.

"Luna Sara, the council awaits your presence at the the throne room in thirty minutes. I was sent here to assist you in any way," the omega informed.

"Thank you for relaying the message. Can you help me with my hair? I would like it braided." I asked.

"Yes, my lady." She confidently confirmed.

The omega helped with my hair and in dressing up.

It's time.

As I entered the throne room, most key persons were already in attendance. I scanned the room to look for my mate. He is not yet here. "That's not good." I whispered.

Queen Einid gestured for me to approach and she pointed me to my designated chair. I sat and observed my surroundings.

King Adar has not arrived as well. Few more council members and generals arrived. But no king and no Bowen, still.

Queen Einid saw my anxious expression and uttered, "they'll be here soon, everything's fine." And then she smiled.

I smiled back. Her words did soothe my tension. Queen Einid is such a gentle woman. It was like she can do no wrong. Some people were born pleasant and capable. I wish I could at least be half the queen she is.

Queen! I cannot believe it still. My thoughts were cut short when Bowen and his uncle finally arrived. They took their places and without further ado, the king started the meeting.

He greeted. "Good morning! We were all gathered in the throne room to discuss a very important matter, the succession of the crown!

I have here with me the signed document of late Alpha King Adar, late Luna Queen Birna, three royal physicians, and nine royal nurses attesting to the birth of the crown prince at the Stone Pack.

" King Adar lifted a hand to the guard and the guard opened the door.

Twelve werewolves were led inside the throne room.

Most of them are of late age. King Adar introduced them.

"Here, before you, are the doctors and nurses who were present at the birth of the royal heir.

You may question them after the meeting if you wish.

I just want you all to see that they exist and can still testify.

" King Adar informed, then he looked at the medical people, "you may go back to the other room, thank you for coming but most of all thank you for keeping your promise to late alpha king to keep his secret. "

King Adar continued. "Alpha Bowen was raised by Alpha Vigo and Luna Adelle at Stone Pack because the king and queen trusted them with their pup.

It was imperative to hide Alpha Bowen's identity to the mass because a powerful wizard was plotting against the royal family.

In three to four days, expect the appearance of the lenkacea flowers here at the royal pack.

With all that said, I move that the crown be passed immediately from me to the rightful heir of the throne, Alpha King Bowen!

Whoever has objections, speak now!" He said the last part in a threatening tone.

The hall was silent. The council members and generals stole quick glances towards one another.

In my mind, they cannot deny Bowen's birthright.

The late king and queen took every action to acknowledge him as their son.

The moon goddess will soon attest to Bowen's identity too when the flowers bloom here soon.

Even if I was not his mate, I would still believe that Bowen is the best werewolf to hold the alpha king position. He is the best of us all!

"No objections? Excellent! I would have reacted violently if one or two of you did! The council and war leaders are wise not to offend Alpha King Bowen!" That being said the king erupted in laughter. No one laughed with him. Queen Einid gave her mate a side-eye.

King Adar sighed and continued. "And now, the more important question is..." He looked seriously at his nephew. "Do you Alpha Bowen, take your birth right and accept the crown and it's responsibilities? Will you be the next alpha king of the werewolf kingdom?"

I glanced at Bowen but he remained stoic. Oh moon goddess, guide my mate, I prayed.

Bowen finally moved. He stretched his neck right, then left, and stood from his chair. He regally walked to the center of the throne room.

He replied, "I was at first reluctant to accept the honor and the responsibilities. However, after much contemplation, I have arrived at a firm decision." He glanced at

me. I half-smiled as I nodded my head.

"I will claim my birth right. I accept the crown and its responsibilities!" He declared it with such authority and confidence.

The hall burst into cheers, applause, and greetings.

King Adar and Queen Einid went to Bowen to embrace him.

I was left stunned. I knew he made the right decision. However, I could not fully rejoice. I do not know why.

King Adar released Bowen and quickly escorted me to Bowen's side.

Bowen embraced me in front of everybody. He whispered in my ear, "we will be victorious. I promise you, my love."

I leaned back to get a proper look at him. He has an assured look and right then and there I believed he will be true to his words. "Yes, we will be victorious." I agreed.

We were all seated back in our places as Bowen address the body.

"The coronation will commence three nights from now.

The announcement and invitation to the event will be released as soon as ready.

There will be a grand feast, only because I want to use the coronation night as a bait to my enemies.

The generals and I will convene tomorrow to plan for the security of the royal pack and the coronation night.

I will address the royal pack tonight and secure its utmost loyalty!

Moreover, as I gain the alpha king title and my mate gains the luna queen title, my uncle and his mate will become the royal beta and royal beta female.

Beta Davos of the Stone Pack will be promoted as alpha of the pack.

Witch Isolde will join the ranks of the royal council.

The Stone Pack is dear to me. I will always support and favor the pack who has respected my leadership and has kept me protected since my birth.

Any hostility towards Stone Pack is also hostility against the Royal Pack!

Let it be known that after the coronation, anyone- werewolf or not, who questions my kingship will incur my wrath. No one ought to dare question my right to the throne! I will kill anyone who dares to offend me or my luna! Do I make myself clear?" His voice boomed in the hall.

"Yes, Alpha King Bowen," was the chorus respond of the body.

"The werewolf kingdom will not be intimidated by the other kingdoms! Werewolves will keep the peace between creatures only if they do the same. Any act of violence and insolence against our kingdom will be met with heavy and brutal retribution!"

The body chimed in agreement.

Bowen meant to say more but got distracted by something.

I got distracted, too!

Can he hear it? Did he hear it too? But it was just days....

We exchanged looks and got rattled!

Bowen waived his hand in urgency and commanded, "go! Leave now and we will convene tomorrow."

When it was just him and I, he knelt in front of me. He pressed his ear on to my tummy.

He kissed my tummy and uttered, "yes, we hear you, little one!"

What can be more exhilarating than the sound of your pup's first heart beat?

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"We cannot announce yet the news of our pup! I fear for his or her safety." Sara stated.

"I know. You are right. Let us keep this between us for the meantime. Just like how my parents protected me, we will do everything to protect this pup as well." Bowen promised.

He held Sara's hand and requested, "stand with me tonight, my Luna Queen, as we address our new pack."

Sara nodded and leaned to embrace Bowen. "What made you decide to be king?"

"The werewolf kingdom will flourish and be kept peaceful if two formidable wolves lead it.

The crown is our destiny. You and I, Sara.

Our past experiences prepared us for this tough task.

Most of all, as we hold the highest power, we can better protect and prepare the next line of heirs. " Bowen said with conviction.

Bowen and Sara prepared for the general assembly of the royal pack. A feast was instantly arranged for the gathering. Beta female Einid was happy to organize the feast despite the short notice. The alpha king must give a good first impression to the royal pack.

The werewolves of all station under the royal pack gathered in the town square. They have heard the news of a new alpha king and would like to validate if it was true or just a gossip. Some had mixed feelings regarding Bowen's ascension to the throne. Most are loyal to King Adar.

Beta Adar and his mate together with King Bowen and Queen Sara took the center stage.

Beta Adar addressed the crowd first. "My dear royal pack.

Twenty-seven years ago, my brother King Gunnar left me heavy responsibilities: to temporarily carry the crown and to protect his son, Bowen.

I was never next in line, but to protect the true king, he first needed to hide his identity, learn things, and develop certain character.

With the coming of his Luna Queen Sara, it is time to hand the leadership to the crown prince.

Together the young royals will lead us to a steady and peaceful future.

So everyone, I present to you, the mighty black and white wolves! Alpha King Bowen and Luna Queen Sara!

A surge of cheers rippled through the crowd.

Bowen and Sara stood hand in hand as Bowen addressed the pack.

"The royal pack has been my second home since my first memories as a boy.

Never would have I dreamt that I came from this pack and as its next king.

The death of my parents, King Gunnar and Queen Birna, was devastating.

I never got to be with them because of an enemy.

I will not allow this to happen to my family!

As a child we have been told, A lone wolf may howl at the moon, but it is in the pack that it finds its true strength, for together, they are unstoppable.

The enemy ultimately wants to destroy the werewolf kingdom by eliminating the royals.

This is why I appeal to you, members of the Royal Pack, stand with us!

Help us to defeat the enemy! This is not just my fight.

The entire werewolf kingdom must join forces to find and vanquish the wizard because if he succeeds, the lenkacea flowers will forever vanish.

The werewolves will be left vulnerable to wolfsbane and silver.

We must show them that we, werewolves, will not sit idle as other creatures threaten our family and our safety!

Trusting others is difficult for me because of my past experiences. However, my mate helped me handle the difficulty of healing. I now place my trust on you, my people. Without you, despite our titles, we cannot go far. Let us help each other for the betterment of our kingdom."

The crowd knelt and exposed their necks towards the king and queen.

"That was beautiful, my king." Sara praised.

Bowen pulled Sara close and gave her a thank you kiss to the delight of the pack members.

Bowen and Sara shifted into their wolves. Any doubt now that they are the king and queen was erased as they witness the magnificence of their wolves. No wolves were as black and as white, as big and as lithe, as fierce and as ethereal as the wolves of the alpha king and the luna queen.

Bowen and Sara's wolves howled. The crowd shifted and howled back. The great run started as the royals lead the pack.

The feast followed the great run. It was indeed a night of celebration.

Isolde approached the king and queen. "My congratulations to our alpha king and luna queen! Thank you for trusting me despite me being a witch. I pledge my loyalty to you and the future royals. I trust you will not harm witches and wizards who do not have ill intent towards your kind."

"We assure you, Isolde, we will not attack nor mistreat innocent witches and wizards. The justice for the werewolves is the same justice for the other creatures." Sara assured Isolde as she embraced her.

Beta Adar and Beta Einid led the other wolves to the dance floor. Soon, King Bowen and Queen Sara joined in the merriment. The night was young and the moon was bright.

As if the night had reached the peak of its thrill, a sudden burst of news interrupted the dancing.

A panting group of lads were shouting!

"The flowers!"

"They bloomed despite winter almost being here!"

"Come see the flowers!"

"The lenkacea flowers are here in the royal pack!"

"Moon goddess has blessed Alpha King Bowen!"

"It's true! The flowers do follow the true king of the werewolves!"

The crowd got excited and followed the lads to see for themselves. As they reach the plain, there they saw tiny sprouts of green and white. The elders knelt and weep. The younger ones danced with joy. The pups smiled with excitement to see the flowers for the first time.

But it was Beta Adar and his mate who wept tears of both sorrow and joy. "King Gunnar and Queen Birna may now rest in peace. Their son is where he ought to be. The king and the flowers are back to their first home." Beta Adar concluded.

Bowen and Sara went back to the palace and called it a night. They need not see the flowers for they are sure they are there. Sara started to get fatigued with all the happenings.

"Aren't the flowers early?" Sara inquired.

"I honestly do not know. Only the moon goddess knows exactly when the flowers follow the king." Bowen replied. "How're our little pups?"

"Pups?" Sara threw Bowen a perplexed look.

"I can't believe you did not hear it!" Bowen lightly laughed.

"Pups?" There was that incredulous tone as Sara asked again.

"It's probably because you are exhausted that you fail to hear it now. Rest now and tomorrow you'll believe me when I say we are expecting not one but two pups!" Bowen revealed with rush of feelings.

"Oh my moon goddess! Twins? Oh, Bowen, what a wonderful thing!" Sara swept Bowen into a warm embrace.

"The most wonderful sound ever are the sounds of your heartbeat and that of our babies." Bowen kissed Sara and laid her to bed.

"I love you, Bowen." Sara uttered so softly before she lost consciousness.

Bowen's heart skipped! It was the first time Sara said those words. One by one, things start to fall into place. He was happy. It was a happy night.

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King Bowen had been occupied with the security preparations for the coronation event.

He has tapped werewolves from other packs who were known for their hunting and spying expertise.

He has formed a number of committees for the hunt of the elder witch.

The coronation night is just the start, a bait that he hopes the witch will audaciously take.

With Isolde's leadership, witches were invited to help in the quest. Witches answered to the call for different reasons.

Some were in it for the reward, glory, and to stay in the good graces of the werewolf king.

Some knew the danger that one black witch could cause the entire witch kingdom especially that the alpha king is out for justice for the crimes against the royals.

Even the witch queen has pledged help and support to the capture of the elder witch. She dare not risk the peace between kingdoms. She, herself, has had predicaments with this powerful elder witch. The witches called him The Unseen for he is too slick to be captured.

Queen Sara, herself, poured half of her time in search for the enemy. She has employed young and bright werewolf students who are tech savvy. They searched

over the internet news articles, blogs, even far-fetch tabloid stories that involved magic or unexplained phenomenon.

The other half of Sara's time and efforts was spent in organizing the lenkacea flowers harvested at Stone Pack.

Alpha Davos has been a great help in this front.

There had been a small resistance from Stone pack members about surrendering the flowers to the royal pack but one growl from the alpha king stopped it all.

Sara's task was critical. Winter is fast approaching. Like any plant, the snow stunts the growth of the lenkacea flowers. They do not wither and yet they do not grow further. They remain alive but stagnant. Like bears, it was as if the flowers hibernate.

Safekeeping, distribution, and logistics prove to be a tough job after all. But Sara is proud of every little progress she makes.

What better color motif for the coronation than black and white!

Sara was in white gown embellished in black leaves and vines. Fresh roses of different colors were added to make the gown a little festive in the eyes.

Bowen was clad in an immaculate suit of black, navy blue, and white color. What more befitting, symbolic, and also poignant than to add a lenkacea flower on his attire!

The werewolf royals were a sight for sore eyes. The pair looked majestic and dignified.

Beta Adar, as expected, had the honors to present the royals.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, esteemed members of our pack, noble royals of neighboring kingdoms, honored guests, today marks a new chapter in the history of the werewolf kingdom.

It is a moment of pride, unity, and strength as we gather to honor the crowning of our new leaders — the Alpha King Galdor Bowen Vargblom and Luna Queen Sara Angela Martins-Vargblom.

As I place the crowns on their heads, may they lead with courage, wisdom, and compassion — qualities that make not only leaders but the very heart and soul of this kingdom.

Their bond is a reflection of what we, as a family, stand for: loyalty, strength, and love.

May the moon goddess, Selene, bless them and keep them together.

For together, they are a force unlike any other.

They complement each other perfectly, their unity making them stronger than the sum of their parts.

Under their leadership, we will rise to new heights, face challenges with unshakable resolve, and create a future filled with hope and prosperity for every member of our kingdom!

The crowd shouted, applauded, and gave their full approval. The children's choir from Sara's pack from the south begun singing. Their angelic voices were carried through all corners of the throne room. Sara fought a tear as she remembers Abby.

The king and the queen addressed the guests, a strong one thousand eight hundred.

They kept their speeches formal and friendly.

It was a solemn yet quick ceremony. The werewolves would rather spend the rest of the time in celebration than in boring speeches. Dinner soon followed, then dancing, flirting, and gossiping.

Bowen and Sara were constantly greeted and congratulated. They have well wishes that could last them till the next winter! The presents and offerings were already overflowing in the palace lobby.

Little did the guests know that they were being closely monitored by CCTV cameras, undercover agents, and disguised warriors. Magic spells were casted to add protection as well.

"Do you really think the elder witch is foolish enough to show himself here?" Sara whispered her question to Bowen.

"Brazen, not foolish." Bowen replied. "If he is not here, he cowardly sent a spy most probably."

"Oh, how I wish this will be over soon, this hunt for the villain." Sara sighed.

"It's a matter of time, now. No one stays unseen nor perfectly cautious forever." Bowen confidently stated. "Do not worry too much, my radiant queen. You have better priorities to look out for." Bowen stroked her belly as Sara blushed in the tenderness of the gesture.

"I can't wait to bring them out into this world. I am so excited to hold them and smell them. Oh, Bowen, they will be so loved." Sara beamed.

"Indeed, they will be loved and protected. What fortunate pups to have you as their

mother!" Bowen praised.

"And you, as their father and king!" Sara returned.

Their interlude was interrupted by more well wishers. Someone with soft hands took Sara's arm to her surprise. Bowen was almost ready to pound on the person who fearlessly touched his mate.

"Woah! Chill! It's just me!" Bowen and Sara was shocked to see Trin!

"Trin! You said you couldn't come. Oh my, what a delight!" Sara quipped and embraced Trin.

A large man grunted at Trin's back.

"Yes, yes, I have not forgotten about you!" She faked her annoyance. "Alpha King Bowen, Luna Queen Sara, congratulations! I am so happy for you two. And if you please, meet my mate, Alpha Edu!" Trin introduced.

Alpha Edu smiled and extended a hand to the royals. "What an honor to finally meet you my king, my queen!" He said.

Sara and Trin exchanged juicy looks. "Okay, Trin you have to come with me. Let's find Isolde and drink to our fortunes!" Sara squealed.

"Uhhhhmmm, my love, remember your special diet." Bowen tried to covertly remind Sara that she can't have alcoholic drinks.

"Yes, my king. Copy that!" Sara assured then pulled Trin away.

Sara, Trin, and Isolde were in a private parlor. Drinks, both alcoholic and not were

served. Food was spread on the center table. Their laughter could be heard outside despite the door being shut.

"What a massive alpha you got there, Trin! How do you manage?" Isolde asked slyly.

"A girl's got to do what a girl's got to do! Managing big things, proved to be one of my discovered talents!" Trin jest as the ladies laughed. "Look at you talking, Sara and I just caught you rubbing the knobs of that general! Bad, Isolde!" She accused as if scandalized.

"General looked so yummy, can you blame me? Sir, yes, sir!" They cracked up again. Isolde sighed, "well, my Trin-Davos ship has completely sunk, so it seems." Isolde pouted.

"Davos will find his mate soon. He deserves the best. He is a good man." Sara added.

"Hey, what do you mean? Since I am not Davos' mate, I am not the best?" Trin teased, munched on some crackers, then took a serious tone. "But Queen Sara, I moved mountains to attend tonight because I need to tell you something personally."

Isolde and Sara straightened up. When Trin turns serious, they know it is serious.

Trin continued. "The news about King Bowen looking for the elder witch, the one called The Unseen, has reached my pack.

When I was inducted as luna, I saw one attendee.

She looked so familiar. She has grown old, yes, but her facial features were unforgettable.

I then realized that the woman I saw was the same woman who was with my witch

godmother when she had me wear my cursed bangle!

I am sure, both my godmother and that woman were minions of the elder witch! "

Finally, a good lead. Sara realized.

"We need to tell the king!" Isolde reacted.

"Tomorrow." Sara said in resolute. "We cannot give a hint of anything to anyone. We do not know who is friend and who is foe. Let the night go through as it should be."

The ladies were about to leave the room when an explosion outside the palace was heard. The ladies ducked as their hearts beat double time. Sara instinctively held her belly.

"Sara!" Bowen boomed.

"Bowen!" She replied. "What is happening?"

"Stay with Trin and Isolde. Do not leave this room, do you hear me? The warriors have this room covered. I will get you, soon!" Bowen hurriedly instructed.

Sara's tear fell. "Bowen..." Bowen took off before Sara could say more.

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"No one can leave the palace! This is for your safety!" Beta Adar announced to the guests what King Bowen has commanded.

"What if the palace is the next target of bombing?" An angry and frightened luna asked.

"The luna queen herself is in the palace. Do you think the king will just leave his mate if the security here is compromised? He made sure of your safety as well. We are holding you only for a few minutes. You can leave once it is established safe." Beta Adar assured.

Twenty minutes had passed and the anxious guests finally saw Beta Adar coming back to address them.

"Dear guests! King Bowen extends his gratitude for attending the ceremony tonight as well as his apologies for the delay and scare.

The matter has been handled. You may now leave the hall in an orderly fashion.

All guests will exit the main door only.

Side doors have been sealed and guards were positioned to man these restricted exits.

Thank you and good night." He bade. Again, security team wants the CCTV to record the faces of all the attendees.

Sara entered the throne room. "Beta Adar, the guards gave us the go signal that it is

safe now. But, where is the king?"

"He and Alpha Davos are interrogating the werewolves caught in the bomb site." He informed.

"What did they blow up? Were there casualties?" Sara threw in more questions.

"The culprits blew up the lenkacea flowers storage facility. No casualties, my queen." Beta Adar replied.

Sara sighed in relief but worried about the destroyed flowers. "Oh, but the precious flowers!"

"My queen, the king wishes you to rest now. It's an order, he said. Isolde and Luna Trin's entourage are staying for the night. Your grandfather is safely back in his room as well." Beta Adar said.

Sara complied but sleep eluded her. She wanted to see how Bowen is. However, fatigue settled and she stopped fighting her sleepiness. She slept with her arms embracing her belly.

Sara slept lightly that when the bed dipped at the other side she knew Bowen has returned.

"Are you alright?" She queried.

"Yes. But, I am beat. Come closer and hold me as I sleep, my love." Bowen coaxed.

Sara moved to embrace Bowen. "I need to tell you something. It can wait, though, so sleep well. I love you."

Bowen smiled and kissed her passionately.

Despite the eventful night, everyone in the palace coincidentally woke up early in the morning. It was like no one wants to let their guards down, not after the bombing incident.

Bowen and Sara shared a quiet breakfast with family and friends. Bowen then called for a meeting for some new information.

At the conference room, Sara let Trin tell the king what she said to her and Isolde last night. The king found the information useful and ordered the security team to ready the footages.

"Alpha Davos will brief you about the bombing last night." The king let Davos take the floor.

"The coronation night held double purpose.

It was also used as a bait. True enough, the culprits attempted something.

However, the king is two steps ahead of them.

The storage house they blew up was a decoy.

The lenkacea flowers are safe in hidden places.

We caught two male werewolves and after the interrogation, it was found out that the elder witch made them do it.

Their family members were held hostages by the witch and so they were forced to do his dirty job.

The culprits did give some valuable information which we are already looking into.

They will still serve jail time and community services.

Efforts to save the hostages are in effect. " Alpha Davos narrated.

After that, they moved to the CCTV room. Everyone was employed to watch out for odd movements, questionable personalities, and familiar faces. Trin and Isolde were asked if they recognized some faces.

"There!" Trin shouted! "That's her! I can't believe she travelled all this way to get here. Queen Sara, that's the witch who came with my godmother." Trin burst.

King Bowen stood to get a closer look. "Print the picture of her face. Isolde, is she familiar to you?"

"No, my king. I do not know her." Isolde responded.

"I know her. I think." It was Alpha Edu who asserted himself. "She frequents my pack to chance upon buying the herb called belladonna. I remember because she got into a heated argument with my pack member when my member said the belladonna herbs were already sold out."

Trin pat the back of her mate and smiled at him lovingly as if saying well done.

Beta Adar joined in. "If she got irate for not having the herbs, that means the herbs are important to her. Belladonna is rare and only few packs sell them. Find the sellers of the herb and wait till the witch comes for her precious herbs!" He excitedly suggested.

"Right! That was brilliant!" Sara praised.

"If I may be bold. I wish to help in the search for this witch, my alpha king." Alpha Edu offered.

Bowen nodded. "We need all the help we could get. I will form a team for you. Do not engage alone. Thank you, Alpha Edu and Luna Trin."

Things are starting to get somewhere. Sara was relieved.

A month has passed and the hostages were located and rescued successfully.

The family members of the bombers were able to describe the elder witch's features which was a great help.

A composite sketch was done. Isolde affirmed that one of the attackers at the road to Stone Pack do look like the one in the sketch.

They now have a positive face of the elder witch.

Another month has passed when Sara's tech team finally found a lead.

They found a news article about a woman in her early twenties who was raped and beaten to death.

The news wrote that they found claw scratches and wolf hair on her carcass.

A witness, who was laughed at, testified that she saw wolves with bloodied snouts in the vicinity.

Another picture on the article showed the father of the victim identifying the body. The father looked furious and he resembles the elder witch but only younger. Sara and Bowen may now have found their enemy's motive. He was out for revenge.

Days trickled by as new development presented itself.

Alpha Edu informed the king that the witch that Trin has identified was spotted in the south.

King Bowen called upon allied alphas in the area to aid Alpha Edu in his task.

They set a trap for the witch, were the seller of the belladonna herbs was part of the team.

The witch was caught off guard but she held off capture as long as she could.

She was casting spells and potions here and there as she fiercely fend off wolves with her knife.

The team, with the support of allied alphas, successfully captured the witch—though not without paying a heavy price.

Alpha Edu was struck with a potion that made him disoriented which enabled the witch to slice through his back with the knife. The wound was a foot long and the lost of blood was unstoppable.

Alpha Edu bathe in his own blood as he closed his eyes for eternity.

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The news of the witch's capture and the death of Alpha Edu left the king and the queen flooded.

Alpha King Bowen and his entourage flew to the south to mourn with Luna Trin and to seize the witch.

Queen Sara could not physically be present to comfort Trin because her belly is already big and being on an airplane is already out of the question.

"I am truly sorry for your lost, Luna Trin.

To have lost your mate when you barely just found each other, makes me wretched as well.

Know that he is a hero. He was valiant and intelligent.

I am here to honor his sacrifice and courage.

Queen Sara has kept crying. She really wants to be here for you. " Bowen said to Trin.

Trin wiped off her nose as what the king uttered made her cry again.

"Thank you for coming this far, Alpha King Bowen.

I miss Queen Sara but I very well understand her condition.

My mate is all you've said and more. I do not know if I can live without him.

I am truly crushed. The moment I thought I found happiness, it was robbed from me again.

It was as if the Moon Goddess has a score to settle with me, but what have I done, really?

Can't life just give me a damn break!" She wept as her beta female supported her.

"You will have your justice, I promise you this. The witch who killed your mate will not live long. Once we get the information we need, she will hang at the dungeons of the royal pack." Bowen assured Trin.

The memorial and burial of Alpha Edu started and ended with pure glum and grief. Bowen flew back to the royal pack but this time with the captive.

"Why did you kill Alpha Edu," was the first question of the king as four more people gather behind him.

The witch started defensive. "I was defending myself. They attacked first. Ten wolves to one female witch! The odds were not in my favor if you look at it at my perspective." She said.

"You could have just surrendered. If you were innocent, you had nothing to fear.

Listen! We can have this the easy and fast way or the painful and long way.

It's up to you. Answer truthfully as Isolde can tell if you are lying or not.

Cooperate and I will grant you a swift death.

Either way, you will end up dead as promised to Luna Trin! " Bowen offered.

Bowen took a deep breath. "Are you working for the elder witch they called The Unseen?"

"That was years ago. He offered a good price." She answered.

"What is his name? Do you know where he is now?" Beta Adar this time, asked.

"Morvath, The Unseen! No one knows where he is. He would not be called The Unseen if he is just lying around!" She mocked and sneered. Isolde slapped her quiet and Bowen gave a warning growl.

The witch shook off her face, seeming not to like pain at all. Who does, anyway? Pride aside, she decided to be more cooperative and gracious.

"This is all I know of Morvath. He has two children.

Her eldest, a daughter, was raped and killed by three werewolves.

Like any father, he was furious and out for blood.

One rapist was high born, a royal nephew to the cousin of the then alpha king.

Morvath demanded justice but the alpha king gave a lenient punishment to the criminals.

They were injected with wolfsbane for ten nights, aiming that the pain will teach them a lesson. However, their families would sneak in lenkacea flowers to them thus making the punishment useless.

This made Morvath even more riled. He hunted the three criminals himself and gave them a gruesome death. He then spent his life honing black magic and plotting his vengeance on the royals and the werewolf kingdom.

A witch I know told me these; Morvath trained his son and daughter-in-law in black magic for years and years.

They were supposedly to carry out his mission of annihilating the royal wolves.

However, two years ago, things took a dark turn, and the same black magic that Morvath forced upon his son became the downfall of both his son and daughter-in-law, leaving his grandchildren orphans.

The children were barely five and three years old that are now in the care of a powerful witch coven.

Morvath was livid! He lost his children and blames the werewolves for this. He is out to wipe out your family, Alpha King. You better get him fast before the next one you are burying is the queen herself." The witch warned.

"Hang her! We are done here!" Bowen turned to the exit and commanded this to the jail guards.

As Bowen and his companions were heading out, he instructed his general, "prepare your warriors.

We are attacking the Sisters of the Hollow Moon Coven!

Everyone knows that's the most powerful coven.

Bring me Morvath's grandchildren, alive and unharmed!

Kill those who will stand in the way! Fail me, and I will banish you and your families! " Bowen was exasperated and impatient.

When Bowen was by the foot of the palace grand staircase, a horrifying shrill was heard!

"Ahhhhh!" The harrowing scream echoes in the halls of the palace.

Bowen and Isolde were racked with fear for it is the voice of Sara they were hearing. The entire palace was in uproar. People were running around not even knowing how to help the one screaming in pain.

When the king reached the master's bedroom, Pappy and Beta Einid were already there. Dread was all over their faces.

As Bowen's gaze fell upon the bed, red stains marred the once pristine white sheets. Sara lie in blood by her legs, screaming in excruciating pain.

"Sara!" Bowen ran to her side.

"Ahhhhhh!" She let out again. She was panting. "It is not yet time." She breathe out. "I do not feel any contractions. Help me. My babies!" Sara begged.

Bowen hurriedly but carefully carried Sara and rushed her to the royal pack hospital.

The royal doctors took over. Bowen and the rest were left suspended as they await any news about Sara and the pups.

Isolde was pacing to and from. "No! No!"

"What?" Bowen shouted, demanding an answer. His mood is downright unforgiving.

Isolde stopped to look at him and say, "let the white wolf bleed and howl in agony." Her tears start to fall.

Bowen paled.

"You said you countered the spell!" He screamed then punched a hole in the wall.

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(warning : theme touching miscarriage)

Sara's POV

How can you grieve yet at the same time control your emotions because someone will be gravely affected?

Tonight, Bowen and I will be saying our final goodbye to our son.

I lost one of the twins. The pain and devastation were unimaginable.

When I woke up in the hospital, I felt it. That something bad has happened. I felt incomplete!

I remembered asking Bowen what has happened and he could not respond. My fears were testing my sanity.

"Tell me!" I screamed.

"We lost one of the twins, Sara. I am so sorry." He said, finally. He held me tightly as I rack myself. My fears came true. Moon Goddess, why? I cried rivers of sorrow for the pup I will not see grow in love and happiness. Our prince.

Bowen and I stayed locked in each other's arms for a long time.

"And the other one?" I nervously asked.

Bowen held my face in his hands, "he lives.

He did not leave us. Our survivor! The doctor said you have to be very careful.

You cannot be stressed out. My brave one, I know you can do this.

A few more weeks and you'll be kissing his tiny hands.

I am here for you, my love." Bowen smiled, trying to cheer me up a bit.

It was indeed good news. We still have one. Thank Moon Goddess!

"I want to hold him. Where is my pup?" I asked.

Bowen pressed the button and asked the nurse to bring our son.

The nurse held my pup to me. He was wrapped in a light blue cotton blanket.

His hands and feet were so tiny. He already has few baby hair, the same color as his father.

His nose and lips were like mine. A tear fell when I realized we will never know who's eyes he got.

I kissed him so often and raked him to sleep. When Bowen said I have to give him back now, I crashed. Bowen was so worried because I was so emotional and that was not good for the other pup.

Bowen and I choose to lay our son at the farthest side where the lenkacea flowers were at.

The hush bellowing of snow was like it was weeping with us.

I requested an angel statue with the face of my sister Abby to be our son's companion.

We named him Axel, meaning peaceful. For that is truly what we wish for him. To peacefully sleep for eternity.

"We love you, our prince, our dear Axel. Papa is very sorry for not being able to protect you. I miss you already. Till we meet again, baby." Bowen said in tears.

"My baby Axel. How I wish things have ended differently. I love you so much. I am so broken right now to lay you in your final rest. Your aunt Abby is there with you. Your brother, Soren, misses you. Watch over us, our precious prince. Goodnight, my little one."

With that I broke down. I asked Soren in my mind to give me just this moment to let all out my grief. I supported my belly as I wail in agony. I cried out loud, pouring all the pain, disbelief, anger, and loss until there's no more tear left.

Bowen and the people who came to mourn with us shifted to their wolves. They howled to the moon their sadness. It was chilling to hear so many wolves crying.

Three days has passed since we buried Axel, when Trin finally arrived.

"Oh my Luna Queen! I grieve with you. So many deaths. But, how are you doing?" Trin asked. Her face wet with tears.

"Thank you for coming, Trin. I lost a precious pup and I fear for this one here." I pointed at Soren. "There are times I could not sleep, worrying if Soren is still okay. I miss my Axel so much." I cried.

We embraced and Isolde arrived.

She was crying already. "My queen, forgive me. I could not protect you from the curse."

"Don't say that. For all we know, Soren is alive because of you. I could have lost both and that is utterly unbearable. Your counter curse derailed Morvath's plan to assassinate the princes. An heir lives. He will be strong." I smiled for the first time since the burial.

Isolde looked at Trin, "and you, how are you doing?"

"I am miserable. I miss Edu. I decided to relinquish my position as luna and let the beta and his mate become alpha and beta. I honestly do not feel like leading, not without my mate. With that, Queen Sara, I need a favor." Trin did look forlorn.

"Anything for a dear friend." I said.

"I would like to live at your Pappy's pack. I want to be here in Northern Lucille with you guys. Do you think that's possible?" She asked bashfully.

"Of course it can be done. They will be fortunate to have you as a pack member." I said confidently.

"Why not in Stone Pack?" Isolde was curious as always.

Trin smiled. "They seem so intense in Stone Pack, you know, being ruled by King Bowen for so long. They may have certain expectations that I could not meet."

"Nonsense!" I scolded Trin.

Like on cue, Bowen, Beta Adar, and Alpha Davos has arrived from another meeting.

Bowen lifted me from my chair and gave me a hug and a peck on the lips. His presence gives Soren and I peace.

Beta Adar greeted Trin and Isolde. Trin was totally lost. What has happened, I wonder.

When Beta Adar moved to the left and Alpha Davos was now in full view, that's when things cleared up. He was as confused and in disbelief as Trin!

"Mate." Davos revealed.

"What? No! I cannot believe this!" Trin was freaked.

Davos moved in on Trin but Trin moved back.

"But we are mates!" Davos insisted.

"It's too soon! I just lost my mate. I do not believe in second chance mates." Trin tried to express her apprehensions.

"Believe it, moonbeam, you are mine and mine alone." Davos boldly claimed.

Isolde's shoulders were bouncing up and down from holding her amusement. Seeing Isolde, I lost it too, and started snickering as well. Bowen and Beta Adar were still in shock.

I cut in and said, "I think we need to leave Alpha Davos and his moonbeam on their own."

The others followed me to the door. Bowen and his uncle were murmuring while Isolde and I were giggling in the wonderment.

"You are happy your ship afloat!" I teased Isolde.

"Yeah! Duh! Those two had chemistry since day one. I thought Moon Goddess got it wrong, but now I see. In the end, it's them." Isolde said happily.

"Good luck to Alpha Davos. Looks like Trin is out to play hard to get." I commented.

"And she ends up at Stone pack! And their luna, at that!" Isolde realized with excitement.

I sighed. Just when you thought you will never be happy again. Life is indeed like a roller coaster.

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Trin's POV

A second chance mate! The intense glare that Alpha Davos is throwing my way is giving me both thrill and unease.

I can't help but think that Isolde has something to do with this. She has been an avid one in love-matching Davos and I. Did she put a charm on him? Am I being played at here? But I saw her reaction. She was shocked too before she stifled her delight.

The staring game ended when the door snapped shut and we were left on our own. Moon Goddess, is this for real? I honestly do not know what to do or feel!

Davos advanced towards me, still with that hungry gaze. I stepped away and he growled in anger. Jeez, this is a different Davos I am seeing. He used to be so polite and understanding. A perfect gentleman.

He is pissed off.

"Do not run from me, mate! You are only making my wolf more possessive." He warned.

"Can we talk about this, please." I pleaded. "I am not ready for another mate. I am still mourning my mate." I expressed.

"Ex-mate! I am your mate now, Trin. The Moon Goddess paired us. We are bonded this moment on. Do not make excuses, I know you feel the bond already." He said in exasperation.

"I do not want this!" I said without thinking. I meant to say I do not want this this early, that I need time. I like Davos, really. But this is going so crazy fast.

Davos rushed to get a hold of my arms. I winced in pain. He loosen his grip the moment he saw the look of pain in my face.

"What do you mean you do not want this? Trin, I have waited for my mate for so long.

I am already twenty-four. Most wolves find their mates at age sixteen.

I am done sulking in loneliness thinking I do not have a mate.

I am done being envious of my friends and pack mates finding their mates and bearing pups.

You are mine! I will have you!" Davos said in frustration.

"What really is the matter?" He asked as he shakes me. "Spill it, Miss Pretty!" He said in fury.

Can I really tell him what's eating me? I could feel my tears brimming. No! I can handle this. This is Davos. He is kind, he is just frustrated.

I took a deep breath and looked him straight in the eyes. "You are the kindest man I know. During my first days at Stone Pack you treated me with respect despite me being.... improper." I start to doubt myself if I could still make my point. I saw him lift one brow as if edging me to continue.

"With my first mate, it was easy to start anew because Edu does not know my past. But you.

Having you as my mate, is hard. Alpha Davos, I feel ashamed and undeserving to be your mate.

You and King Bowen are like brothers and to think he and I had a sexual-" I was not able to finish because a table flew to my right and it freaked me!

Davos is huffing and puffing. "Do not ever mention what you and the king did! If the queen can move on from that, I will too! Let this be the last time I hear you say those things! Do you understand?" He roared!

Before I could even reply I was lifted on his shoulder and was being carried to who knows where!

"Davos, calm down. Where are you taking me?

Davos! Let me down!" I pleaded. I really made him furious.

I was still shouting and trashing until I realize we were locked inside a room.

He unceremoniously threw me on the bed. I quieted down despite my worries, somehow sensing that antagonizing him will make matters worst.

He was pacing the room as if having an argument with his wolf. He faced me and moved to the edge of the bed. I did not move.

"Trin, I apologize for my outbursts. But listen carefully.

I was already attracted to you since the day I saw you.

You were not my mate and as respect to your future mate and my future mate, I did not act on that attraction.

I controlled myself and my wolf. I treated you as a friend.

When you found your mate, I was crashed.

I was so jealous that another man calls you his mate.

But now, that you are my mine, I am not holding back anymore!

I will mark you and claim you like how newly mated wolves do.

Do not ask me to wait. Because if I do not claim you now, I will go mad!

"Davos lifted his hands to pull his hair.

As instinct, I do not want to see my mate hurt and despairing. I jumped to pull his hands away from his head. The contact of our skin ignited sparks and we both gasp.

Davos held my waist and his lips sought mine. He kissed me like it was the only cure to his madness. I was blown away by his kisses. No man has ever kissed me this good. I felt so loved and desired in the purest way.

"I want you." He said in hushed but needy tone.

"I want you, too. Only you." I gave in.

He grabbed me close to kiss me again. Oh, this man drives me crazy!

He pushed me gently to put distance between us. I was confused. I was expecting him to bite me already.

He smiled devilishly and commanded, "strip!"

My eyes balled. "What?"

He was still smiling. "You heard me, moonbeam. I. Said. Strip!" He bit his fucking lip. How sexy he looked.

My heart was thumping. Strip he said. Oh I'll give him the strip tease he wants!

I moved my fingers to the topmost button of my blouse as I stepped backwards. One by one I slowly released the buttons as I keep my eyes on him. His soft growls sounded like a the distant rumbling of thunder.

I removed my blouse leaving me with my black lacy bra.

"Beautiful." He uttered as he took a step forward.

"Stay!" I ordered. He smiled and obeyed.

I slowly move to unzip my pants. I wiggled seductively to pull the pants down. I bent to remove it completely from my legs.

"Moon Goddess!" He complained as if in pain when he saw my black thong.

"Patience, mate. You wanted me to strip, remember." I led on. He was tensed in excitement. I am aware of my qualities. I am young, smooth and supple everywhere.

I turn my back at him as I unsnapped the hook of my bra and threw it on the floor. I embraced my breasts when I slowly turned to face him again. He looks like he's gonna cry. How cute!

I moved towards him. I wet my lower lip. I am just a foot away from him when I said, "now you do the honors of finishing the last clothing on me." I challenged.

He smiled. He liked the tease, I could tell.

He unfolded my arms to fully uncover my perky mound of breasts.

I was expecting him to ravage me like a brute but he took his time.

He lifted his hands to gently caress my breasts and it was so pleasurable.

I wonder what his mouth feels like when he sucks on my tits.

Davos lifted me up and I clung my legs against his hips. I could feel his breath at my collar. He took me to the bed and laid me on my back. He stripped naked. I marvel at how fit he is and gasped in delight at how big his boner is. I was meant for big things, so it seems.

He is teasing me as now as I found myself frustrated. I wanted him so much but he is not giving me what I need yet.

"Davos, take me." I conceded as I touch my breasts.

"Hmmm," was all he said.

He peppered my neck with light kisses. This will not do! I am so wet already.

"Davos, do not torture me. Please." I begged now. All I got was a smile of victory. The nerve! I could feel my eyes getting wet.

I tilted my head to the side so I could not see his arrogant face. A tear slid. "He doesn't want me." I whispered. The feeling of being rejected haunted me badly.

His fingers moved my chin to face him again. He gave me a tender look.

"How can I not want you when you were all I ever dreamt of?

You were so radiant in your gown, that night I saw you, but so sad under the moonbeam.

I wanted to comfort you and make you happy.

I was drunk that night but my mind was still sharp to acknowledge that you are special and you deserve to be respected.

I am sorry for teasing you, moon beam. I wanted to savor this moment and to be honest I am still wrapping my head to the fact that you are here on my bed, alluringly naked, and making love to me." He sweetly explained.

He is the sweetest. Queen Sara said Davos deserves the best mate. I will do my best to deserve this handsome, sexy, sweet alpha of mine.

Back to business! "We're not yet making love." I pouted and complained softly and he laughed.

"Kiss me, then." He encouraged.

That night Davos marked me and claimed me. He was awesome in bed. I can't wait to make love to him again, and again, and again.

Source Creation Date: July 24, 2025, 3:54 pm

Sara's POV

I was having a pleasant afternoon tea with Pappy. I feel guilty for not being able to see him more often. The past events has weighed him. My only comfort is that Beta Adar and my grandfather has become close friends.

"The little one is getting bigger and bigger." Pappy commented on my bulging belly.

I rubbed my belly and replied, "indeed and quite the kicker too!" I smiled. "Soon, you'll be on watch duties. Are you up for it, old man?" I kid around.

Pappy gave a hearty laugh, "who's an old man? I am so ready to watch over my great grandchild. Beta Adar and I will teach him chess right away. The first thing he'll learn to chew on is a wooden rook!"

"Oh no!" I laughed with him.

At my peripheral vision, I saw two warriors in haste. I immediately felt alarmed. What now, again? I excused myself from Pappy and followed the warriors.

It took me some time to catch up but saw them entered the king's office. The door was not totally shut and so I tried to listen in.

"....her fever was high. Isolde sent her to the pack hospital." One warrior said.

"And the boy?" Bowen asked.

"He kept crying, my king. He has no fever but he does not look healthy." The other warrior reported.

"I'll go see the children myself. Go back to your post." He commanded.

The warriors exited and were surprised to find me eyes dropping by the door but only gave a curt nod.

I stormed Bowen's office to get to the bottom of all this!

"What children? Who is sick?" I asked forcefully.

"My love, calm down. Remember, you have to take it easy." He replied gently as opposed to my demanding tone. He was looking at my belly with worry. I took a deep breath. He is right. I cannot risk my Soren. I walked to the nearest arm chair and sat down. "Enlighten me, then."

"The same night we held a funeral for our pup, our scouts and warriors have captured Morvath's grandchildren. Katrin is 3. Petur is 5." He said nonchalantly.

"What? Bowen, what were you thinking?" I was shaking my head in disbelief. He knelt in front of me.

"I was taught at an early age about leverage, Sara. The children are my leverage. Morvath has no choice but to come out and come to me if he wants to get his grandchildren back! This is how we force him to show up." Bowen said bitterly.

"Bowen, you promised! You said you have learnt from your past mistakes with Abby. My king, here you are again involving innocent children in a battle they have nothing to do with! Stop it, please." I urged him.

"You and Soren will always be in danger as long as Morvath lives.

I have already lost a pup and never again!

I was not able to do anything to protect Axel, but this time no one is touching Soren!

As a king and as a father, I will not sleep in peace until his head rolls on the ground!

I am out for justice, Sara, not revenge.

He has killed so many loved ones of mine! " He was seething now.

"I fully understand where you are coming from. But you are playing a dangerous game." I expressed.

I realized something he has said and probed.

"Four days. You have the kids for four days now.

Where were you keeping them? Who watches over them?

" I somehow felt panicked. Please, do not tell me you placed them in a dark cell at the dungeon.

The poor babies. "And I heard one being sent to the hospital? " I continued.

Bowen stood. "Sara, do not think of me as a monster who could intentionally hurt children.

The children were never harmed. They may be scared but no one lifted a finger against them.

They were feed and sheltered. They were kept in one of our safe houses and an omega looks after them.

For all we know, we did the children a great good because the warriors who took them from the witch coven reported that the children were found unkempt and doing hard labor.

Isolde visits them often, if that comforts you. "

"I want to see how they are. Please." I pleaded.

Bowen gave me a long stare. I could tell he is conflicted. "Alright." Was all he replied.

I do not want to go against my mate. I didn't want him to feel alone in this battle, so I moved towards him and wrapped my arms around his back. He crossed his arms over mine and looked back at me.

"I cannot lose you and Soren." He sadly uttered.

"I know. I do not want to lose you and Soren, too. I will trust your judgment and decisions but please do not let the children be scarred for life by this." I requested.

Bowen faced me and took me in his arms. "You have my word. They will not be put at harm's way. Let's see them, now."

When we arrived at the royal pack hospital, Bowen led me to a private floor. He opened the door to one of the rooms and I saw Isolde stroking the hair of a little girl. Beside the hospital bed, on the cold floor, sat a thin boy, crying as he hugged his knees to his chest on the floor.

My heart broke at the sight of the boy.

"Isolde. What happened?" I asked.

Isolde looked our way and replied. "My king, my queen, Katrin had a high fever last night but she is getting better now.

She needs rest and meds." She turned to her left to look at the boy.

"Petur, here, is scared for his sister. No one can console him.

The nurse said let him be for the moment until he believes that we are doing everything to make his sister well. "

Bowen and I got closer to the bed.

"Oh, my heart! What a beautiful child!" I could not help but comment because the small girl looked so cute even in her sleep.

Bowen touched my elbow and excused himself to see the doctor and get updates on the health of the kids.

I approached the boy quietly not wanting to scare him more. I wish I could sit beside him, but it is hard with my bulging belly.

"Hi." I started. He did not react.

"Can you help me with something?" I asked.

He looked up. His eyes are puffy but he is a gorgeous child like his sister. He had a curious look on his face now.

I continued, "I was wondering if you could help me find the pantry? I am a bit hungry, you see." I rubbed my belly.

"I do not know where it is, Miss." He finally spoke.

"Would you help me find it, please?" I crossed my fingers.

Petur nodded and started to stand. He wiped his face with the hem of his shirt. "Okay, Miss."

I extended my hand for Petur to take. He was apprehensive at first but with a smile from me, he took it. His hands were thin but warm. I nodded at Isolde as Petur and I exited. I knew where the pantry is but did not make it obvious.

When we reached the pantry, the staff and the ones eating there bowed and greeted. Petur heard them as his mouth dropped! "You're a queen?" He found it unbelievable.

I smiled, "yes, I am. My name is Queen Sara. You have been a big help, Petur, Thank you. Now, please eat with me. It's kind of lonely to eat alone." I invited.

We were served with hot and delicious food. The staff offered Petur two slices of cake and this made him excited.

"My sister and I love cake! We can only have food when we finished scrubbing the toilets." He said.

Oh my! Bowen was right. I could not help but asked. "Petur, were they hard on you at the coven? Do you have other family members?"

He placed his fork down. "No, Queen Sara. Katrin and I don't like it there. The witches there are scary and mean. They punish us always. Our papa and mama died.

We have no one. That's why the witches took us from our house."

How thick is that Morvath! My blood boils. He let mean witches take care of his grandchildren. Is there no love in his heart?

I could not help it. I gathered Petur in my arms and gave him a hug as a tear slip down.

I released him and held his face. "In our kingdom, no one will hurt you. You will be taken cared of. You and your sister can play and go to school. Petur, how would you like that?" I prayed he'll agree.

He hugged me this time and cried. "Promise," he confirmed.

"Promise." I replied as I dry his tears with a napkin.

His face scrunched. "Everyone tells us the werewolves are bad and we must hate them. Werewolves are our enemy, the witches at the coven says. But, you are a werewolf, right? But you are nice. I like you, Queen Sara. I do not understand. Are werewolves bad?" He asked.

"There will always be good ones and bad ones. Bad and good witches. Bad and good werewolves, vampires, faes, and even humans. But I promise you, Petur, no werewolf will be bad to you and your sister. Not if I can help it! Okay?" I assured him.

He beamed and went back to his cake.

As I watch Petur demolish his cake, hahaha, I imagine Petur and Katrin healthy and happy. I imagined a normal life for them.

Morvath will never touch or use these children for his evil doings.

We will find a loving family for them and we will not hold them back for what they are.

Witches.

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Three weeks have passed. Katrin and Petur have gained weight and seem happier now.

Bowen believed that the children are safer at Stone Pack and so they were sent to Alpha Davos.

Trin and Davos watched over the siblings as Isolde became busy with preparations for the eventual face off with Morvath.

The Sisters of the Hollow Moon Coven has presented their grievances to the witch queen about what the alpha king did.

The witch queen had a conference with King Bowen and after he had presented evidences of the coven's maltreatment of the children, Bowen stood his ground that only a blood relative of Petur and Katrin may plead their case against him.

The witch queen understood what the alpha king is trying to do.

She dismissed the case as she too wanted Morvath to be vanquished once and for all.

Trin and Davos fell instantly in love with Katrin and Petur. Trin could not let go of Katrin the first time she carried the girl. Davos, Trin and Petur clicked as well, especially with their shared fondness for swimming.

Bowen and Sara granted guardianship to Alpha Davos and Luna Trin the moment they expressed their desire and commitment to raise the kids as their own.

The kids will grow up at Stone Pack. Isolde pledged to be the children's tutor.

Trin was the happiest upon learning that Isolde will soon live at Stone Pack for good!

The most awaited day for the werewolf kingdom has come!

Sara gave birth to the crown prince, Soren.

She and the king wept at the gift the moon goddess has given them.

Their hearts were overwhelmed with pride and joy, grateful that the pup is healthy and beautiful.

Much as it still pains them deeply that instead of two bundles of joy, they have one, they still counted themselves blessed to keep one. One to love and to protect.

There were celebrations held in every pack. The line of the royals has continued. The Lenkacea flowers are secured.

Alpha Davos and Beta Adar became Soren's godfather as Luna Trin and Isolde his godmother. The festivities lasted for ten days.

Sara found Bowen perched on the bed and cradling his son at their bedroom one night.

"He looks just as handsome as you, my king." Sara teased.

He smiled and retorted, "I think he is more handsome because he has your blood."

The baby cooed in his arms. Sara noticed her mate's harrowed face.

"What is it, my love?" Sara asked.

He pulled Sara's arm to sit her next to him. "Do not be alarmed. A report came to us that Morvath is close."

Sara gasped. "No!" She placed a possessive hand over Soren's tummy.

Bowen used his other arm to hold Sara close. "Shhh. Quiet your fears, my brave one. This little pup here will not be harmed. I promise you. Beta Adar and I have a plan to keep him safe."

Sara remembered how Queen Birna had to give Bowen away for his protection.

She shivered. "Do not ever tell me that you will take my pup away from me, Bowen!

I cannot! I will not allow it!" Sara declared in anger and fright.

She took Soren from Bowen's arm. She held the baby close and kissed his forehead.

Bowen embraced them. "We will not be separated. No one's taking your son from you." Bowen used his hand to make Sara face her and then he kissed her lips sweetly and lingeringly. This made Sara feel better.

"When Morvath comes to negotiate for his grandchildren, you and Soren, together with Beta Einid and Pappy will stay in the secret room. Do not attempt to aid me. You are Soren's last defense if in case Isolde and I fail." Bowen instructed.

"Do not say that!" Sara reprimanded. "You and Isolde will succeed. I believe in you. Bowen, you are the mightiest werewolf. I know you will easily defeat Morvath. Please, Bowen, fight and live for your son." Sara begged.

"I will do what is necessary to defeat Morvath. But just in case, promise me you will not be like my father, who succumbed to grief and lost the will to live when his mate died. Promise me, Soren will have his mother to love and care for him." Bowen persuaded.

"I do not like this talk of death! Stop it, now!" Sara cried and placed the baby on his crib beside their bed.

Sara pulled down the straps of her night gown and stripped in front of her mate. Bowen's eyes darken in immediate lust. Bowen noticed that her breasts are rounder and her taut nipples are begging to be bitten.

Sara advanced at Bowen. "Make love to me and make me pregnant again. At least if you die, you'll leave me with another piece of you." Her voice trembled with negativity.

"Oh, Sara." Bowen embraced Sara as he understood now what she was trying to do. "I am sorry for making you anxious." He showered her face with light and playful kisses.

He grinned and bargained, "how about you make love to me just because I was sexually deprived of you for more than a month now?"

"I think I changed my mind. I am not in the mood now. Sorry." She teased as she wiggled out of his arms.

Bowen tighten his hold of his naked mate. "Too late. I'm hard as a rock! Besides, I am curious what mother's milk tastes like." He looked devilishly at Sara's breasts.

He bent down to suck at her right breast. Bowen was surprised to find that breast milk is like water mixed with a little honey. He looked up to check Sara. "Am I hurting

you? Are your nipples tender?" He asked.

Sara nudged his head back to her nipple. Bowen smiled and sucked on her other nipple.

Sara's libido peaked. Impatience hit her.

"I think we need to cut the foreplay a bit shorter.

I swear, if you are still not inside me and that baby soon cries, you will be facing a very pissed off Mama Wolf.

" Sara warned. Bowen stripped comically that it made Sara snort with suppressed laughter.

The king and queen made passionate and fiery love under hushed moans.

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Source Creation Date: July 24, 2025, 3:54 pm

Beta Adar had bad news to report to the alpha king.

"King Bowen, Morvath has a lair deep in the forest of the human territory just west of Northern Lucille.

Our scouts say he has been kidnapping werewolf pups from various packs.

He threatens to kill one werewolf pup every day until his grandchildren were released to him unharmed.

"Beta Adar laid the situation on hand.

Bowen was pleased that Morvath has finally engaged. He was not surprised anymore that he is pawning pups for his aim. It has always been how he operates, using other people as front liners for his personal battle.

"Call upon Isolde and tell her to prepare the weapon." Bowen instructed his uncle.

Bowen has mobilized the security team for the entire royal pack especially the palace. When his loved ones were hidden in a secret hiding place, he set out to rescue the pups and finally put an end to Morvath's evil.

The confrontation will take place during a blood moon, when the magic of the full moon is at its peak. By nighfall, Bowen infiltrated the lair where Morvath kept the children locked away, but he's not alone. Morvath has summoned a horde of possessed rogues to defend his lair.

"Hand over my grandchildren!" Morvath demanded. His hands are burnt and he looked exhausted. Bowen noticed.

"They do not ever know you. You did not take responsibility over them when they became orphans." Bowen accused.

"Stop meddling with my family affairs! They were right where they're supposed to be, in the hands of powerful witches who could train them in using pain and hate as a means to release and harness magic. They will be the ones to kill your heir!" Morvath scolded.

Bowen could no longer allow Morvath to spill filthy words in his presence. He attacked!

The two supernatural forces—Morvath and Bowen—clashed in a battle of will and power.

Morvath used his wizardry to trap Bowen in illusions, summoned blasts of energy, and twisted the very environment of the forest against him.

However, Isolde was there to aid Bowen. She called upon her power and suppressed Morvath's magic.

Bowen and his warriors tapped into their primal, unrelenting power of their werewolf form, unleashing savage strength and resilience that even magically enhanced rogues could not contend.

Bowen gave Isolde the signal. Isolde released Katrin and Petur. They ran towards Morvath.

"Grandfather! Grandfather, help us!" The kids screamed for help.

This made Morvath stop on his tracks and focus on the children seeking his protection. The children were close when Bowen attacked Petur by his side and his wolf mangled the boy's body!

"No!" Morvath screamed in horror!

Bowen growled as blood dripped from his fangs. His mighty wolf then locked in on a shaking Katrin. Soon Katrin was swimming in her own blood as Bowen easily decapitated her with his claws.

Morvath was in utter shock. His body is shaking and tears kept coming. Not long, his legs gave in and he slumped on the ground.

Bowen changed into human form and sneered at the enemy.

"Now you know how it feels when someone takes your loved ones from you! This time, you are the one witnessing the horror and violence of what hate can do!" Bowen boomed.

Morvath was drained and demoralized. He crawled to hold Katrin's body. When he touched her body it turned to violet smoke. So does Petur's remains.

"What's the meaning of this?" Morvath is stumped.

Isolde gave him a piercing gaze, "a doze of your own medicine. Magic is a dangerous weapon in the hands of a cunning witch, don't you agree?"

When Morvath realized that it was all fake and illusion, it was too late! Bowen already shifted back to his wolf form. Bowen, with one swift, lethal swipe of his claws, tore into Morvath's torso, the sharp talons rending flesh before it moved in for the final strike!

Morvath's head rolled on the puddle of his own blood.

The forest stood in eerie silence, its stillness broken only by the faint rustle of leaves dancing with the breeze. That soft, whispering sound was the only proof that the world around them was still there.

"It's done. Now, we try our best to live in peace." Isolde held Bowen by his upper shoulder and bowed.

All the pups were unharmed when they searched the lair. They were rescued and on their way back to their respective packs.

"My king, what of the body?" The general asked and was pertaining to Morvath's remains.

"Burn it completely and let the wind have its way with its ashes." Bowen ordered.

Bowen strictly instructed everyone involved in the operation to not disclose of what had transpired in the forest that night.

He wants Morvath's death to be a mere rumor, unfounded speculations, and here say.

He does not want to evoke sympathy from other witches who share his hate for werewolves.

No one will mourn nor rejoice his passing.

Morvath wanted and has been effective being unseen, then so be it.

"He will remain Morvath, The Unseen for all time." Bowen sentenced.

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Source Creation Date: July 24, 2025, 3:54 pm

It has been a year since Alpha King Bowen has defeated Morvath, The Unseen.

The royal family was settled and at peace.

Bowen and Sara led the kingdom into prosperity, peace, and greatness.

The lenkacea flowers were ever abundantly growing at the royal pack and werewolves have easy access to them when in need.

Katrin and Petur started schooling and they have private tutoring with Isolde every weekends. Isolde started training them in simple potions making, a craft closely linked to Science.

"Mama, we made you an herbal tea that can help you relax your muscles." Katrin excitedly announced to Luna Trin as Petur walked slowly so as not to spill the cup of tea.

"How sweet, my darlings! How did you know my muscles ache? Ugh! Did Aunt Isolde teach you this recipe?" Trin asked as she accepts the cup from Petur.

"Yes, Mama. Aunt Isolde said it won't be long and our little sister will be born!" Katrin squealed in excitement.

True enough, days have passed and Trin gave birth to a stunning baby girl. The entire Stone Pack rejoiced in the addition to the family. The king, queen, and the prince were few of the first to gaze upon the pup of the hour.

"Your majesties, meet my daughter, Aylin. Her name means moonlight." Alpha Davos beamed in pride and joy.

"Oh, she's gorgeous, Trin! Alpha Davos, my congratulations!" Queen Sara greeted. "It seems yearly, someone is giving birth!" Sara could not resist to look at Isolde. "Next year, it's your turn, I bet, Isolde!"

"As a matter of fact, the joke may be on you!" Isolde countered to the intrigue of the others. "You see, I met a man and fell madly in love and lust with him. He's human and slowly I am introducing him to a world bigger and more supernatural than the one he knows." Isolde announced.

Cheers and congratulations spread in the room.

A year has passed and Isolde gave birth to a bouncy big baby boy! She married the human she fell in love with and he is now a member of the Stone Pack.

Family and dearest friends gather to attend the celebration of Cullen's first month with a thanksgiving lunch party.

King Bowen's immediate reaction upon seeing Isolde's baby again was, "he's even more massive now! I believe this young fellow here will be lady's man someday!" The others laughed in agreement.

"So, I guess it's your turn now, Luna Queen. How about another heir?" Isolde teased.

Sara blushed!

Trin gasped in delight! "You're already pregnant, aren't you! Oh Moon Goddess! What joy! It's raining pups! With the way Queen Sara is blushing, I do not think we need to wait a year!"

"We've been busy." King Bowen quipped as he embrace his mate.

"Have I told you how beautiful you look especially when you are very pregnant, my white wolf?" Bowen cooed as he and his mate visit Axel's grave.

Sara smiled. "Does that mean you'll make me pregnant often? Shame on you, Alpha King!" She messed around Bowen.

"And what if I do? I would like a big family." Bowen confessed.

"Hmmm. I like a big family, too! As long as our pups are healthy and happy, I wouldn't mind bearing lots of babies!" Sara sweetly agreed.

Bowen gazed upon the lenkacea fields. "I'd like to name our daughter, Cassandra, if you'll agree." He said.

"Cassandra. Cassie! I love it! Named after the flower that heals us from our weaknesses. It's perfect, Bowen." Sara leaped into Bowen's arms and gave him a kiss.

The royals were still kissing when they heard a sound of a baby crying. The two were perplexed and thought they were just hearing things.

But there it was again, that soft cry.

Bowen and Sara listened hard and walked towards the cries. And there on the ground, surrounded by lenkacea flowers was indeed a baby! A beautiful and fair girl!

"Is that..." Bowen gasped.

Sara slowly crouched to pick up the baby. "Moon Goddess! Is she a ..." Sara turned to Bowen for confirmation.

"Vampire." He confirmed.

"How can a vampire baby be here at the royal pack when the nearest vampire coven is 7,500 miles away?" Sara wondered.

Bowen stroke the baby's brow and said, "I think the more pressing question is, who is she?"