

# The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 151

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## Chapter 151

She didn't want to think about our ex-mate.

Meredith gave me a knowing grin before looking away. To know that Raizel had cared so much about Meredith's approval spiked an unfamiliar wave of pride in my chest. My heart swelling with affection over the man who held me, in such high regard. Pride at the fact he was now mine just as much as I was his.

I felt a streak of warmth filter through me. An involuntary smile inching across my face.

"Uh-oh. Guys, I think Alpha broke. We broke her. Ah fuck, it's just like last year-"

"I told him."

It's almost funny how

I could hear everyone's head snap in my direction. Noah's eyes are wide open, his jaw hanging loose as Isaac shares his expression. Isaac's eyebrows have risen so high it almost touched his hairline. I might've spared a laugh or two if the conversation was anything but this.

"What the fuck?"

It's Noah who speaks first. He sounds

exasperated. Seemingly breathless from the shock, His wolf who was sitting on its hind legs ever so slowly titling his head to the side like he couldn't comprehend what I'd said. As if it was beyond the realm of reality.

"I told him about my rejection."

It's silent for a while. No one saying a thing about what I had just told them until Mailia whispers,

"You told him everything?"

I shake my head.

"Only that my mate rejected me."

Another wave of silence goes by. No one says anything, no one looks at each other. They all take a moment

to soak it in. Mailia suddenly walks over to me, sitting on the armrest as she wraps an arm around my shoulder. Pulling me in a tight embrace, I see a large smile on her face.

“He’s a good man.”

She says with finality. No one needs to question if the conversation had ended well. It’s pretty obvious with the way Raizel and I... parted.

The knee buckling kiss.

“He is.”

I respond.

It’s almost embarrassing the way I sighed out those two words. Like a lovesick fool on cloud nine. Though I know none of them would judge me for it, it’s still a little overwhelming to feel so much for someone. Someone who wasn’t my mate but was better in every way possible.

“Well, now we know for sure Williams dragged Alpha Locksworth in this for a reason.”

Isaac shakes his head a grin.

“I’m just glad I get front row tickets for the show.”

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Toll my eyes. Of course that’s what he thinks about. I was about to tell him that now wasn’t the time to murder Alpha’s, but Noah’s horrid “Noooo!” stops me. We all look at him who is now hunched over his knees, his face buried in his hands. Slowly, he peels himself off the comfort of his palms and stare at us in horror,

“I won’t get any of the action. I’m pack ridden!”

He grumbles, a look of devastation crossing his face. Mailia gives her mate a sympathetic look before pausing. Realization dawns on her that she too, won’t be seeing anything, and just like her mate, she goes on with the dramatics and just flings herself at him. They hold each other, muttering something about ‘the cruel, cruel world’ when a cough brings them out of their exaggeration.

Isaac chews on his lip,

“I can film it for you.”

Noah snuffles, pressing a kiss on Mailia's forehead before looking up at Isaac like he was a gift sent from the Heavens above.

"You're a true friend, Isaac."

Noah cries, moving toward his friend and grasping shoulder.

"But of course, Nate."

"Fuck you."

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"I want you to take the test again."

Meredith looks at me softly. Gray strands falling over her face as she tucks them back. Isaac, Noah and Mailia were downstairs alerting the pack border officers about Raizel's arrival. All of them choosing to go all at once mostly to give Meredith and I time to talk. They noticed Meredith's quietness, the tension her body language was reading. Much like her, her wolf was also brooding about something. A confused whine spouting from her as she laid on her stomach.

"Test?"

I asked.

"The Sacred Pool."

At this, I couldn't mask my surprise. I spin my chair to face her direction, my eyes wide and unsuspecting to her sudden request. She wanted me to take the test again? Why on earth would she want me to do it? It was completely unnecessary the first time, and now a second time? It's just be a waste of time.

"Why?"

She lets out a small breath. Her hands grasp onto the armrests of her chair before she pushes herself off. Standing tall with the aura of an Alpha, she wipes her face of any emotion. Her hands clasp together, her eyes regarding me with such seriousness that I honestly don't know what to do with myself. There's a slight movement of her head. A little nod at me. So, I stand. stand and walk slowly toward her. Each step feeling like I was getting hotter and hotter in finding out what was going on.

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"Meredith..."

I mumble when we're a feet apart.

"What's going on?"

She reaches out to caress my cheek. She smiles.

Alarm bells ring into my mind when she does this. Neither my wolf or I understand what's happening. I try to search for her wolf for any kind of clarification but to no avail. Meredith's wolf kept her silence as respect for her human. Whatever mutual agreement they've come up with clearly doesn't benefit me seeing as I have no clue as to what is running through her mind.

"I think... I think you two are mates."

"Meredith, that's impossible. You know who my mate is."

I tell her quietly. No matter how much I could wish on a star or pray at the shrine for it to be any different, nothing would change. The Moon Goddess chose to put us together only for us to realize how wrong our pairing was. Goddess, I can't even stomach the thought that we were supposed to be mated. Just the thought of baring his mark was enough to make me sick. My wolf growls out, revulsion pulsing through us..

Meredith shakes her head, her hand falling to mine as she tightens her hold.

"No, no... listen. It might sound crazy but."

She pauses.

"I think your bond with Locksworth is overpowering your bond with Landon."

My eyebrows screw together. My bond with Raizel? Overpowering the bond with Landon? I wish I could automatically shut that idea down but I can't.

It doesn't make sense and it should be impossible but I don't feel that way.

At this rate, nothing is truly 'impossible' anymore with mate bonds.

It was impossible for a wolf to reject his or her mate, yet here I am. Living proof that it is possible with the scars and emotional trauma to prove it.

It doesn't sound so farfetched anymore. I have to be honest when I say my connection with him was way stronger than my connection with Landon. Even before the rejection, nothing compared to the way I felt with Raizel. The pure electric desire coursing through me whenever Raizel was near was something I've never experienced with Landon. It's crazy to even think that. My attraction being stronger to Raizel rather than my mate.

It's almost taboo.

My wolf was never this attentive to him either.

If anything, Raizel was more of a mate than Landon was.

I was always confused as to why. Why I was attracted to Raizel since the moment I saw him, smelt him. The attraction was mutual too- so strong on Raizel's side that he was convinced we were mates. He had to be if he asked me to try the test with him. Then there's the coincidence *of always*

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being around him. Hestia pinning after him, our meeting, the Capital... Everything seemed way too coincidental for it to be anything other than fate.

But it didn't make sense.

The Sacred Pool already determined us as not mates so why would it change now?

It isn't something that adapts to situations. Or at least, it shouldn't be.

"The more time you spend with him... The more intimate you get, the stronger your bond gets. It's so strange. I've never mentioned it before but, my wolf recognizes you as a pair. Not

just because I know you two are together now, but even before when I first saw you two at the Gala.. my wolf saw you two as a true pair. As mates. A choice in mate bonds has never happened before but...”

Meredith gives me a look of soft joy. Her hand loosens around mine as she lifts her fingers to brush the hair over my forehead.

“I think the Goddess is finally giving you a shot at happiness. There’s no harm in trying, my child.”

Although I still had my doubts, I agreed.

I’d ask Raízel to try the test with me again.

Isaac and I stood out the pack house. We’d decided to wait outside when we got word of Raizel’s location. He was due to arrive any time now, already crossing our border patrol. A few pack

members strolling by greeted and bowed their heads in respect before going on their way. An occasional conversation held here and there asking about Isaac and his extended stay here until he would return back to Cade to finish training. It was amusing to see the slight blush decorating his cheeks when the older wolves would ask about his luck in finding his mate. Unlike me, Isaac still had yet to find his mate. Though admittedly, he told me he would much rather find her when all of this rogue nonsense ended.

He wanted to focus on avenging his pack.

Still, I feel that little dwindle of emotions his wolf runs by me when he thinks of his mate. Loneliness and hopelessness taking up most of them.

A group of pups who were playing in the fields took the time to stare up at me, nervously kicking at the ground before asking me if it’s true that Raizel was my mate. The question was completely out of place. Their mothers immediately trying to usher their pups away with mortification painting their faces. After blurting out apologies and feeling their embarrassment pricking my wolf, I realized that’s what everyone assumed.

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## **The Female Alpha’s Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 153**

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## Chapter 153

My pack members knew nothing of my past. All they knew was that I was the lone survivor of the attack in Duskfall and that itself was a secret among our pack. Sworn by oath to follow me and listen, none of them ever doubted my credibility or question my mateship. They'd all assumed I simply didn't meet him yet. If they thought anything else, they definitely didn't seem to mind me being the sole leader.

Looking at the pups, I felt a little sigh rumble from my wolf. An affectionate, doting sigh that showed her content with being surrounded by children.

The pups refused to budge from their spots. Big doe eyes looking up at me with anticipation eating at their tiny little chests. My conversation with Meredith automatically registers itself in my head. Out of pure surprise at their innocent question, I automatically answered 'yes' without really thinking about it. The answer seemed to satisfy the pups. The answer seemed to excite the mothers. I nearly groaned from the way the women's eyes sparkled with happiness.

What have I done?

"Really?"

One with dark curls asked. He stuck his fist in his mouth, innocent dark eyes staring through me. "Isn't he scary?"

Isaac snorted back a laugh. Images of Raizel and I's kiss playing through my head sent by him. I grind my teeth, glancing at Isaac with a glare which seemed to make him laugh harder. The pups looked at Isaac strangely; one of them leaning to the other and whispering.

"I like Noah better."

The pups nodded in agreement and that's what makes Isaac stop. He frowns, visibly bothered and childishly pouting.

"He's not scary."

I answer, remembering everything that's happened. From our first meeting to how we are now. Scary was nowhere near the words I'd use to describe him. Though he hasn't showed me anything but the good, I wasn't stupid. I know he has a darker side. I know he's done things much worse than I can imagine, but what matters was what he was like with me. He's a pure bred Alpha from the utmost degree and yet he calls me by nicknames, he holds me with the most gentlest of touches, kisses me with the most feathery kisses like I was the most important thing in the world.

Raizel Locksworth was sweet, considerate, gentle and most importantly warm.

He was so, so warm.

"How come you don't have ta whatchamacallit... mark?"

Another one with red hair asked,

"Mama says mates mark each other."

He points at his neck, then points at mine.

"Where's your mark?"

At this, I found myself speechless. I open my mouth, I'm not sure' at the tip of my tongue when his scent hits me.

"Some people are worth waiting for."

I turn around. Striding toward me with his dark hair messily tousled back, a form hugging black

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dress shirt and dark washed jeans, Raizel keeps his gaze on me. He smiles just the tiniest bit.

“And your Alpha is definitely worth waiting for.”

Heat rushes into my cheeks. A certain shade of pink laying on my skin as Isaac nudges at my mind. There’s a deliciously painful jolt in my heart when we our eyes connect.

Goosebumps rise from my skin. Like little ridges of sensitivity budding from it’s grounds.

I ignore him, instead focusing on the man walking to me. The pups’ eyes are like gleaming glass marbles with the way they stare at him like a Go d walking on ground.

They follow his figure, mouths hanging loose while even their mothers gawk at the specimen before us.

I don’t really blame them.

I was ‘this’ close to gaping at him too.

From the grumbling sounding from my wolf, she didn’t like the attention he was receiving.

“Selene.”

He breathes out sultrily. The scent I’ve recognized on him as sandalwood calls to me.

His dark eyes scan me down, his bottom lip rolling in between his lips while a slight smirk tugs on his face. His wolf is ecstatically barking at mine. Their tails wagging in sync when they catch sight of one another.

My heart mercilessly pounds against my chest. The ringing in my ears nearly blocking out the whispers surrounding us.

“Raizel,”

I smile. My wolf puffs out her approval. Obviously enjoying Raizel’s desire for us and decides to show him just how much she appreciates it.

I don’t have the chance to hold her back because before I know it, she’s taking the reins of control and literally flings us on him. Not a thought in mind but getting impossibly closer to him.

My arms open wide, wrapping around his torso in a tight embrace. A ear splitting smile on my face when I don’t hesitate to smother myself on his hard chest. My face diving head first into his warm. chest catches him off guard. He doesn’t stumble back but his body immediately stiffens from surprise. And just like that the traitor of a wolf thrusts me back with control.

Isaac splutters out, clearly not expecting me to throw myself at him.

“Oh look Mama, the Alpha is doin the same thing you do with dada.”

The pups.

The mothers.

The whole d amn pack is seeing this.

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## **The Female Alpha’s Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 154**

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My face boils with embarrassment, my lips trembling from how hard I'm biting down on them in order not to scream. It doesn't help that I'm just stupidly standing here holding him like vines on a wall. Instead of facing the utter humiliation head on, I resort to shutting my eyes tight and just letting the raging heartbeats of Raizel to calm me. Good job wolf. Really, good fucking job.

Just when the mortification was almost too much, I feel Raizel shift. The tension from his muscles relaxed and his chest vibrating from what I think was him slightly laughing. His arms slowly encircle around me. His hand finding itself weaving through my hair to hold the back of my head so he could push me harder against him.

I feel his chin rest atop my head.

"I missed you too, love."

Good job wolf.

No really.

Good job.

His fingers run through my hair, the heat radiating from his body quickly spreading into mine. Inhaling his familiar scent, my fingers curl around the fabric of his shirt. My wolf let out a purr of contentment. Her tail wags high as she drank him in.

He's addictive.

Like a toxic drug seeping into my blood that makes me yearn for more. A drug that you can't recover from. Not that I would want to. One taste, one touch, one kiss was all it took for it all to come crumbling down. There was no point in resisting the attraction. I think we both knew that from the moment our eyes connected. There would be no running. No hiding from the truth. In the end, it would all be the same.

That somehow, somehow, we would find ourselves in this exact situation.

Him in my arms and me in his.

Raizel's lips graze against my temple. His other hand not cradling the back of my head, reaching up to brush my hair back from my face. His lips pull into a small smile. A smile that has my knees feeling wobbly from excitement.

"Are you ready to go, love?"

He asks softly. His voice holds so much affection, his eyes softening into a gentler grey. I'm all too aware of it now. The difference in which how he speaks to others compared to how he speaks to me. I feel so lo-

His thumb skims across my cheekbone. A feathery caress that pulls out a sigh from me. I couldn't help but lean into him more, enjoying the comfort only he could provide for me. In this moment, I forget everything around us. The packs' watchful gazes, the pups — everything. But I immediately bring myself back just as quick,

"Yes,"

I pull back, smiling as drops his hand to weave his fingers through mine,

"Good. We should leave now so we can get this over with."

He mutters, looking behind us to the vans. I almost don't see the man standing behind him. An attractive ginger with muscles bulging under his navy blue t-shirt. Green eyes regard me for a moment, a small smile on his lips when he realizes I was looking at him, Raizel notices where my

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attention has gone and slips his arm around my waist.

I feel a prickle resonate from his wolf to mine.

Jealousy.

The smile on my face couldn't have been wider. With an eye-roll, I lean up against him and stand on the tips of my toes. He didn't need to say anything. The look on his face was explanatory. Slipping my hands on both sides of his face, I steer him down until our lips lock. Tingles spark through me. A soft gasp leaves me when I pull away for a breath before he dives back in to land a more hungry kiss on my lips.

Heat stirs between us. Our wolves soaking in our contact before barking out their approval, Isaac, who's still standing behind me, gags in our mind link but I push it aside. I was far too concerned with my man standing before me. Raizel's cheeks flushed, realizing I caught the flicker of jealousy from his wolf.

"Sorry."

He muttered, nuzzling his nose into the crook of my neck.

"I couldn't help it."

I laughed, kissing the side of his face. The corners of his lips pulling into a smile hidden away from the rest of the world. I leaned my head against his. The softness of his hair tickling the side of my face,

"Jealousy looks good on you."

I muse softly. Raizel pulls back until he has a good look at me. His hands still on my hips. I can almost imagine his tail swishing back and forth mischievously. Was it possible I just set myself up with that statement? More than likely from the way he was looking at me. I swallow, watching as he leaned forward until his lips are at my ear.

"You'd look even better."

His voice dropped down a few octaves. Sounding like sex with a dash of charm, I grind my teeth together at the blush coating my skin. My wolf giddily barking out with her front paws pressed onto the ground and her ass high in the air.

Oh my Goddess.

That backfired.

I could only pray he didn't see what my wolf was doing. This was beyond humiliating. Staring at his smug grin, he tightens his hold around my waist and leads us to the man who was watching us with a smirk in place.

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## The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 155

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"You know, when Weston told me you'd found someone..."

He paused, looking us up and down with a long whistle,

"I was pretty convinced it was just the paperwork getting into his head."

Ginger grins when his green eyes travel from Raizel to me. Mock being evident in his tone with a hint of hidden delight lacing his words.

He dips his head down.

“Pleasure to meet you, Alpha Crestfield. I’m Emerson Vince, Gamma of the Ignis Red pack under Alpha Locksworth.”

When he raises his head to look between us he winks,

“In case you’re wondering, I volunteer myself as the best man when the wedding comes.”

Whirling my head to Raizel, I feel my lips twitch in amusement. Raizel rolls his eyes but there’s contentment swirling in his pretty grays. His wolf puffs out, sitting on the ground with pride swelling in his chest. Then he looks over to my wolf with his tongue sticking out the corner of his mouth. His emotions of joy being reciprocated from my wolf.

“It’s nice to meet you.”

I extend my hand to him which he takes in a handshake. His grip firm and his hand rough and calloused- undoubtedly the aftermath of all the training he underwent as Gamma. I sense Isaac walking forward, taking Emerson’s attention from me. The two men look at each other, hardened looks in their eyes as they subtly give each other an assessment. Both Gamma’s giving into their wolves’ instinct on surveying the ‘competition’.

“Isaac Everdale, Gamma.”

Isaac nods curtly. Emerson returns his gesture and gives him a tightlipped smile,

“Emerson.”

A moment of tense silence separates them until Raizel clears his throat. Garnering everyone’s attention to him, he cocks his head in the direction of the vans parked a few feet down.

“I think it’s best we go now. Williams has sent his detainment team ahead of us just surrounding the borders.”

His eyes drift down to me.

“It’d be ideal if we get this over with as soon as possible. There’s been a number of rogue sightings lingering around Nightwake. Something tells me Xeneron has an eye out for something like this to happen.”

His grip around my waist tightens,

“I know you’re more than capable of handling yourself but I don’t like the idea of you being in that place longer than necessary.”

Pressing his forehead against mine, he sighs. Neither of us really had any fond memories of the place or people there. It’s not a surprise Raizel already despises the idea of stepping foot in Landon’s territory. He was pinned up as a mate, disrespected and more than likely had his reputation questioned with Hestia’s claims. I’d heard Williams mention it once that Hestia made a scene in front of some other Alphas and how very close he was to shifting.

Pursing my lips, I allow myself to press my weight onto him. Time was ticking and sooner or later I’d

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be finding myself back in Nightwake tiptoeing around the place to make sure no unnecessary fights break out.

Getting Chamberlain was priority.

Making sure Raizel stays unshifted was close to second.

Isaac casts me a tight look and bites down on his bottom lip, no doubt thinking of

Raizel's words and how much more this visit to Nightwake actually is. How much more was on stake by even considering the chances of Raizel finding out about Landon. Not that Raizel really knew the extent of it. And hopefully, he won't ever know until much later. If only we knew 'much later' was sooner than either of us thought.

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Getting into Nightwake territory was just as complex as I initially expected. The moment our vans pulled up to the borders, the wolves patrolling the area were on high alert. We hadn't sent out prior warnings of our arrival to avoid any chances that Chamberlain might catch word and make a quick escape. Knowing him, he was as crafty and stealthy as they can get.

The detainment operation was a complete surprise to both Walker and Chamberlain. We had the documents authorizing our search signed and approved by Williams, so regardless of whether or not Landon allowed it, we were permitted entry. His refusal to cooperate would be counted as treason.

Something he knows a lot about.

Of course, our entry was no easy feat. The wolves in charge of protecting the border by the gates all shifting into more hostile stances. They didn't care who we were but the fact that we were here uninvited.

I exchanged a look with Isaac. Wordlessly, he questioned me with his eyes on what we do next. To this, I looked to Raizel. We hadn't gone over what we were going to do when we got here. But I guess we all had a mutual understanding as we nodded to each other.

It was Raizel who stepped out first.

I went after him with the two Gamma's following suit. The rest of the guards staying in the van awaited our orders. From the corner of my eyes, I see Emerson's green eyes darkening from communicating through mind link. He must've been alerting the extra security he brought waiting a few miles down to stand guard.

I scanned down the gate. There were a total of fifteen patrol guards. The number cut in half the amount Harrison Walker had during his reign. My wolf watches in my head. Her eyes are alert and observing as she analyzes the threats surrounding us. She doesn't deem her presence necessary. Concluding that we would have no trouble in maintaining the situation and being safe.

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I had to say it was going well until one of the more younger wolves dared to send a growl to Raizel.

I bit back a snarl, a reflex to defend and aid him. Raizel doesn't waver under the thick

and heavy cloud of aggression rolling off the wolves. Not even the most iciest of glares is enough to nerve him. He maintains his posture, composed and looking ever so powerful with his shoulders squared up and muscles bulging out. He was slowly releasing his dominance, keeping the wolves in check and allowing them to know that even if they chose to attack, he'd have no problem picking them off one by one. The rawness of his power oozing from where he stood.

The tangible strength of this man in his Alpha role sends pleasurable tingling down my spine. A pool of heat making its way down my lower abdomen.

I force my thoughts in the back of my head, clenching my jaw as I looked on. Yielding to anyone much less these people will never happen. The day I bow to these people will be the day I've officially lost my mind.

Emerson steps forward, holding the authorization document up to the wolves. A look of calm graces his features as he spoke,

"Under the authorization of Chancellor James Williams, Alpha Crestfield of Greyhound and Alpha Locksworth of Ignis Red are permitted entry into Nightwake on the account of detainment. Refusal cooperate will mean automatic status change for treason. You will not alert your Alpha of our presence or purpose. Those who decide to do so will be subdued, arrested and put on trial. "

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A hush falls upon us before the wolves break out into whispers. A mixture of anger and fear s pik ing into the hearts of the wolves. The name of Raizel alone and realizing he was the notorious Alpha dwindled their confidence. I release my own waves of authority. The wolves who'd been looking at me stepping back and bowing their heads as they did with Raizel.

Raizel winced in surprise, snapping his gaze to me with a slow, s exy smirk on his face. The darkened look in his eyes melting the restraints of control within me. A purr from my wolf and seductive swaying of her tail enticing him further.

"That's them... the Hellhound and the Bloodlust Alpha."

One whispers quietly.

Raizel whirls his head to the short brunette who spoke. It takes a threatening rumble from the man beside me to silence them. Raizel grows impatient with the way his eyes narrow down on each individual. Its only until the head of security who I recognized as Kenneth stepped up to look at the document. After scanning down the page for a few seconds, he turns his head and nods at the gatekeepers. A long reluctant sigh leaves him.

"Let them in."

The large gates pull open upon command. A gush of relief flowing through me at the fact we didn't need to use force to gain entry, Although no one objected, I can feel the thick apprehension from the Nightwake wolves.

No one says a word when we get in and drove through the entrance. The short drive remained silent and terse. Raizel's hand falls on-top of mine. His fingers lacing themselves through the spaces before closing around it.

Taking the reassuring squeeze of his fingers, I let my eyes fall to Isaac. His eyes narrowed down as he stares out the window. Unblinking and hard while we pass by trees and soon come into view of the pack houses. Both Gam mas go unnaturally still.

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This needs to be quick.”

Isaac mutters.

“Walker is definitely going to cause a commotion. Hell, I’m sure Dixon will too.”

Raizel casts him a glance. His hand tightens around mine.

“Should he try to stop us, I won’t think twice about snapping his neck.”

“Whose? Walker’s or Dixon’s?”

I ask, turning my head to look at him. I feel a chill run through me from the way his eyes were distant. He simply watches as we pull into the driveway without taking his hand from mine.

“Both.”

The minute the van stops moving, we slide open the doors and step out. Emerson, Isaac lagging behind Raizel and I. It doesn’t take long for people to notice us. In fact, we had eyes on us the minute we entered the heart of Nightwake. The familiar earthly scent of pine and soil surrounds me.

All of the unwarranted emotions bubbling in the pit of my stomach forcing my heart to beat erratically. I can’t deny the nerves I feel. There’s this unshakable feeling that something very bad will happen. Something I won’t be able to prevent. And it only grows by the second.

Wolves start crowding around. Some stopping mid step to watch and whisper to one another. A gleaming red enters my vision and I find myself seeing the ring on Raizel’s finger. His crest. A blood red gem with a black band circled around his pinky.

I haven’t noticed it until now.

“Move! Let me through!”

A voice barks out. I turn my attention to the man facing himself through the crowd.

Murmurs around us growing louder as my father breaks through and stops in front of us.

His heaving chest falls as he takes us in. Confusion but most notably anger storming in his blue eyes.

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“Alpha Locksworth, Alpha Crestfield...”

He grits out when he looks at me. The smoldering fire in his eyes burning into my face.

“Why are you here? We don’t have a meeting scheduled with either of you.”

The moment he says the last word he winces. Realization crosses his features as his face twists in an ugly scowl. Accusing dark eyes darting to the men behind us.

“You’re here unannounced. You dare force your entry?”

He takes a step toward us. His body hunching forward to threaten. His shoulders squared and lips tugged up to bare his elongating canines. Raizel straightens his back, his wolf flashing forward with a dark look on his face.

He steps forward. The two Gammas following suit and bulking up their forms. I can almost see the fragile strand of tension between the two sides. One little slip of the tongue can easily snap the thin strand in two.

The spectating wolves watch the scene unfold with wide, surprised eyes. Most of whom including those that had pups with them cowering back from the overwhelming pressure. Some of the men hunched forward. Their faces portrayed the uncertainty of whether or not they should join in. Knowing my father, he'd want to attempt to handle all three wolves himself.

Stupid.

Utterly stupid.

My wolf tugged at my side. Her marble eyes darting between Raizel and my father. Her instinct to protect our man stumping any other thought. She fills me with adrenaline. A gnawing urge to make Dixon submit before us. To interfere and defend him just as he was doing for us.

"We're here on orders by the Chancellor."

Raizel begins, taking the sheet that Emerson was handing to him. He holds it up, Dixon's eyes scanning the words with a look of pure outrage written on his face. He shifts his blazing gaze to Raizel's impassive expression.

"Emerson, Isaac find him. Bring him here."

Isaac dips his head down reflexively, eyes widening in shock by Raizel's acknowledgment of his first name. But I feel a flare of pride bubble from our bond. His lips turned into a thin line but was wavering as he nearly let out a smile.

Emerson and Isaac stalked toward the pack house, my father snapping his head in their direction. He let out a snarl, blowing their path.

"This is bullshit."

He rages,

"Who are you here to detain? There's no way you can waltz in our territory waving around a flimsy

piece of paper demanding a capture!"

Pinching my brows together, I take a step forward,

"Actually, that 'flimsy piece of paper' gives us the right to do exactly that. Signed, sealed and approved by the Chancellor himself. If you don't bring your hackles down Dixon, I'll have to use force on you. And believe me when I say I won't be nice about it."

Benicio stepped back, eyes widening with shock. The threat made clear as day sinking in his head.

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His surprise quickly wore off as aggression replaced it. Glaring down at me, he opens his mouth to object when a booming voice broke out.

"What the fuck is going on here?"

Everyone looks to the direction from which the voice came from. The wolves dipping their heads down as their Alpha walked passed them with Hestia by his side. Hestia's long, blonde hair tied up in a ponytail with sleep deprived eyes falling on us. Her lips part, looking between Raizel and I.

And then she looks in front of us to see Isaac and Emerson. A shiver rolling down her spine as she catches scent of the two gammas with us. Her body stiffens. A flash of fear crossed her eyes. The power emanating from the four of us together making her

wolf beyond uncomfortable. Our presence beyond something she can withstand. The two stop mid-step when they walk into the center. Landon's mossy eyes taking in the scene in front of him with clear confusion, His eyelids widen by a fraction when he finds himself going still. Something catching his attention which I quickly realize is my scent. Then, ever so slowly, he looks to me.

I feel his gaze burn through my skin. An uncomfortable, prickly feeling cloaking over me from every where he looks. The feel of his eyes skimming over me makes my wolf bristle out her fur. I shudder from disgust.

Sophie trails behind them. Our eyes connecting briefly with a streak of her sorrow before I look away. That's when I notice him. Gam ma Chamberlain standing behind them with an impassive look on his face. Dark graying hair styled in a buzzcut and an angular jaw set. Sharp brown eyes with the depth of an abyss observe quietly. All emotion washed from his expression as he watches.

He waits to see how this'll play out.

Raizel and I look to our G ammas and nod.

They don't waste another second from our wordless command and lunge at Gam ma Chamberlain. He snaps his attention to the two and tries to turn, but Isaac was too fast for him to get away. Latching onto his right arm, Isaac twists Chamberlain's upper body to the ground with Emerson grabbing onto the back of his neck. Digging his clawed hand onto the base of his neck, he forces Chamberlain's head to the ground. He crashes face first.

## The Female Alpha's Sanctuary by Sanctuary Chapter 158

Posted by Admin1, 62 Views, Released on June 2, 2023

### Chapter 158

Gasps and screams of terror erupt from the crowd. They quickly dispel from around the three, watching in horror as their Gam ma is pinned to the soil. Chamberlain struggles, growling out and thrashing in their holds but the two Gamm a's maintain their grip. The driver of our van sprinting forth with silver chains in his gloved hands.

"What the hell is this?"

Landon booms out. His eyes flashing with overwhelming anger. He moves to grab hold of Isaac but Raizel steps between them.

"You touch the Gam ma, I break your wrist."

The threat isn't a light one. Anyone can see how deathly serious Raizel is. His power now oozing off him with no ounce of care or hesitation. It's almost terrifying. A chilling reminder of the Alpha he was.

Part of me feels satisfaction. Satisfaction from how he was looking after Isaac like how he'd look after Emerson. A sense of belonging as if we were all one. Landon flinches from Raizel's dominance. A quick look of fear slipping from his strong facade before he hastily composes himself. He musters all the courage he can and forces himself to stand up to Raizel. His pride and reputation dangling over his head.



"You come to my territory uninvited. You cause a commotion with my Beta. You attack my Gam ma and now you threaten me?"

He hisses venomously. His eyes narrow into slits. His wolf is so close to breaking free but then again, so is Raizel's. The Gam mas chain Chamberlain's wrists together much to his protest. No amount of struggling could get him free.

The wolves that had the guts to stand by and watch looking hesitant as to whether or not they should interfere. Choosing to get involved after a decree from the Chancellor and against two Gam mas who won't hold back was suicide.

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They don't do anything when Isaac forces Chamberlain up to his kneel. Emerson's hand still wrapped around his neck to alarm both Chamberlain and his wolf that if he were to try and resist any further, he wouldn't hesitate to snap his neck in half.

"Watch your tone, Walker. We were sent here by the Chancellor. Ordered to detain him by the Chancellor. And told to do any means necessary by the Chancellor. If you have a problem with that, bring it up to him."

I tell him. I keep my gaze steady. My voice projected loud enough for everyone to hear. Unwavering and strong. Hestia can only stand behind Landon wordlessly. She's struggling to keep herself from submitting. Her natural instinct telling her to bow before us but the mark on her neck and the title over her head preventing her from doing so. The act of submission should never be an option of an Alpha's Luna.

Landon slowly tears his gaze from Raizel and looks to me.

"Detaining him?"

Landon repeats in shock,

"You're taking my Gam ma?"

"Yes."

Raizel answers. His hand slowly reaches for me. His fingers intertwining with my own. An act of self restraint. A rush of warmth calming me when his skin touches mine. Like a flame set ablaze across

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my flesh. I look up to him, squeezing his hand reassuringly to calm us both down. The situation was getting out of hand. I know the wolves see the contact between us. None of them daring to say anything except for the wolf boiling to the brim with envy.

Landon laughs bitterly. Glaring down at our intertwined hands and growls. The darkness swimming in his greens unlike any display of jealousy before. Stepping forward, he disregards any logic and prior fear. He was too far gone at this point. Hestia, who takes notice of his mood change, rushes to hold him back. Knowing very well what was at stake here and the kind of secrets that could possibly come out in the open.

Her hands desperately cling onto Landon's forearm but he yanks his arm away. He looks down to her and snarls. Panicked blue eyes meet his now fully black ones. His wolf showing not tolerance in being touched even with his marked lover.

The blonde breathes in sharply, dropping her head down as she submits to her husband. The crown of her head the only thing Landon's wolf can see. He huffs out his approval at her compliance before continuing his strides.

Trembling with the fear flowing out of her like a stream, she shuts her eyes tight. A sign of weakness from a Luna. Her shaky hands fist ing around the fabric of her shirt.

Submitting to your mate was humiliating. Murmurs of displeasure sound from the crowd

and I feel a scowl on my face. Not for Hestia's sake but for the fact that this pack was so quick to switch up. The pack that once held her with so much regard and practically set her on a pedestal now looking at her with disappointment. Landon's wolf had successfully taken over half his mind. He's blinking with marble black eyes and movements reduced to frigid animalistic ones. He stares down, tilting his head from right to left as if to assess the situation and threat. Without warning, he pulls back just the slightest bit before thrusting his body in our direction. His auburn fur sprouting all over his body all at once as he shifts mid-air. The sound of tearing resonating through the crowd. His clothes torn off from his body in the process of his shift.

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Raizel presses the heels of his feet into the soil as if expecting the response, readying himself from the impact and catches Landon's snapping jaw with both hands.

His jaw ticks in annoyance. Landon lashes around, attempting to snap his jaw around Raizel's fingers but he's too strong. Raizel pulls on his jaw to the point of it being painful. The snarls turning into whiney sounds of defeat.

Hestia screams along with the other wolves when Raizel throws Landon's body tumbling to the ground. The wolves around us stepping back when Landon's form skids across the mud before rolling over to his back. His wolf shakes his head to clear off any damage. Frustration and embarrassment burdening his shoulders when he tries to lunge at him again.

The screams were deafening. Most of the audience taking refuge behind the trees or rushing back into the buildings. Hestia's hands fly to her bulging stomach. She can't move. The intensity of Landon's wolf rendering her motionless. The mark on her neck and the oath to be Luna holding her down in her spot like chains. It was her duty to calm Landon down. To bring him back from his adrenaline rush and soothe his beast. As the first attacker was Landon, it had to be him who made amends.

The strings of snarls rumbling from Landon's chest trigger Chamberlain. He moves harder against Isaac and Emerson. Taking advantage of the chaos and pushes himself off the ground to his feet. Emerson's hold on Chamberlain loosened from the surprise of Landon's outburst.

"Hold him down!"

He shouts, shaking off the slight surprise. Everyone was so focused on Raizel and Landon that they momentarily forgot about the task on hand.

Isaac slams his right shoulder into Chamberlain's chest while Emerson gets him in a choke hold. Squeezing his bicep around his neck, he cuts off Chamberlain's air supply until his face goes increasingly red. His veins rise from his temples as he tries to breathe in. The desperate flailing of his body increasingly aggressive. He doesn't even care that the silver chains binding his wrists are burning his skin. The chunks of flesh forming around the binds red and patchy. He knew that if he didn't escape now, that he

was never going to get out of this. He was caught and the only option was to fight his way out.

No matter how much he tries to push against their hold, he can't break free. Isaac and Emerson's tight grip around him made no room for escape. With a few sporadic breaths, he begins to slow.

His eyelids start to droop over his eyes and the struggles come to a sudden stop. Chamberlain's muscled body goes limp in their hold. His rapid breathing falling into a steady pattern. Emerson and Isaac share a look with one another. Turning to the driver who'd handed them the chains, Isaac frowns.

"Get a unit in here. We're leaving now."

"Like hell you are!"

Benicio protests. He'd been stunned by how the events played out but snapped out of his daze by the time Chamberlain had fallen.

Hestia's panic stricken face looks to him. Sophie is by her side, her hand around Hestia's wrist yanking her back. A protective stance over the pregnant Luna.

Benicio notices how his Alpha isn't doing so well against Raizel. He can see just how this fight would end. He had to interfere.

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seen before when he's about to slash his claws over Raizel's back but its like a switch was flickered. I jump between them, catching his forearm in my hand and twisting it over his back. He lets out a howl of pain. His wolf whimpering out and I can feel with the cracking of his bones that I just broke his arm. The power I was using against him uncontrolled. I acted on raw instinct.

He snaps his head to me and I immediately let go of his swaying arm. His face contorts in hurt, betrayed blue eyes focusing on me like I was a vermin of the Earth.

I glare down at him, matching his heated stare and dare him to continue. My wolf successfully taking half of the control as she flashes her teeth at him. The need to protect me and my family a leading component from how she managed to bring forth such reflexes.

"You touch him and I swear to the Goddess above I'll f ucking kill you."

The threat is enough to make him hesitate. The heaving of his chest rises when he takes in a breath.

It's then that he makes this face. A face that makes it look like he's looking at me. Really looking at me. There's silence between us. The only sound echoing down the lot were Landon's snarls as Raizel continues to hold him down. I can feel his patience wearing thin. Depleting so fast that I knew if waited a minute later Raizel might just snap Landon's neck.

Benicio opens his mouth, but no words come out.

It wasn't words his words that caught everyones attention.

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No, it was Landon's.

"I won't let you take her."

My eyes widen as I whip my head around to Raizel and Landon. Landon was shifted back, naked and bleeding from every which way. Torn flesh striped down from his shoulder to chest, scratches adorning his thighs and stomach, mud coating his skin and hair and the sweat rolling down his face. Raizel looks the same. Unbothered but guarded. Dark hair hanging over his eyes as he screws his brows together at what Landon was saying.

I glance over to Isaac who was already looking at me. Alarm set deep in his frown as he looks back to the two men.

"Y-you can never have Selene."

No.

No, no, no.

I jump from my spot, hurrying to Raizel's side and grab onto his arm but he's not looking at me. The same kind of bad premonition I've felt before stepping foot on Nightwake soil creeping up my spine like a shallow ditch of endless trepidation. The vine like grip of unease coil around my neck when I tug at his arm.

"Raizel, love, look at me."

I whisper softly. There's an edge to my tone. Like a double-edged sword of worry and urgency. Landon walks a step further, now limping on his right leg. A large gash licks down from his knee to ankle. Blood trickles down his skin painting his flesh red with smudges of mud.

"She's mine."

He growls.

"My mate."

I feel Raizel tense. The muscles under his sleeves tightening. I raise my chin up, trying to catch a glimpse of his expression and feel my breath leave me. The look on his face cause ripples of fear to spike within me. Fear, not for my being, but for the wolves that dared to ever coerce such a reaction. He was beyond the point of sensical thinking.

Every logical thought abandoned and curbed to the side.

His silky dark hair frames the smoldering look on his face. Those telling grey eyes swim in the abundance of rage sinking into Landon's frame. The arrow-like glare he pinpointed on Landon so similar to one of a predator. His body trembles from the resentment. The loud growl reverberating from the depth of his chest silences everyone.

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I pull at him in a feeble attempt at catching his attention, but to no avail.

He was livid.

Gasps sound out from every direction. Nightwake wolves staring at me in shock as Emerson did. Hestia looks mortified. Her face paling before the red hue of embarrassment gloss over her cheeks. Her eyes are downcast, body hunching forward with the slouch of her shoulders. She looks utterly defeated. Mother who was still standing in front of her casts me once glance of desperation, silently begging me to end the humiliation but I turn away.

Benicio, who'd be so adamant about keeping the truth under wraps stare long and hard at me. Before anyone can really do anything, another wave of screams pull from the wolves when Raizel

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throws himself at Landon. His bare hand wraps around Landon's neck, his anger showing through the way his arm shook with unconfined fury.

Lifting him up, Landon struggles to catch his breath. His feet no longer touching the ground with his hands trying to pry Raizel's grip off. He's held up high, Raizel's feral eyes meeting Landon's fearful ones.

"You..."

He grinds out,

"You're him?"

He doesn't even wait for Landon to answer. Not that he really can with the way he's choking him. Raizel tosses Landon to the side. The brunette can only groan when

Raizel holds him by the hair,

"I'm going to enjoy killing you."

He meant every word.

Pulling his leg back, Raizel lands a kick to Landon's side. Blood rushing out of Landon's mouth in an unsightly grimace from the impact. The powerful assault making him double over in pain, but it's not enough. Raizel merely grabs him by the neck, forcing his fist into Landon's face before reeling back again

and again

and again

and again.

The sound of bones cracking, merciless attacks, Landon's coughing and blood spilling fill the empty void. Whimpers and cries from the pack joining together as they watch their Alpha fall into Raizel's madness. I was glued to my spot. Watching in awe as the man who'd done nothing but treat me like a Queen nearly kill a wolf- an Alpha right in front of me.

Landon suddenly screams out, and my eyes widen. Raizel had broken his wrist, broken his right leg and with another glass-shattering kick, broke one... two... three-four ribs.

His claws had finally ascended from the tips of his fingers. He swiped at Landon's skin, drawing out long stripes of slices over his chest. The blood immediately gushing out. By this point, Landon was barely awake. He'd tried fighting back, but every attack Raizel inflicted on him held enough power to knock any average wolf out.

Landon was swaying in Raizel's hold, his head lulling to the side as he kept suffering more and more damage. Raizel doesn't think to hold back. His wolf had gotten the best of him and standing before us was no longer Raizel Locksworth.

It was the Bloodlust Alpha.

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