

Tereshan

I wake in a hotel room on the morning of my 18th birthday with not one, but two she-wolves in my bed. I was disappointed last night when I didn't smell my mate after midnight. Roman and I prowled around to multiple bars trying to find her. When I finally got tired of looking, I found a couple of willing Betas and took them to my room. I'd spent the next few hours getting all three of us off.

These girls had been fun, willing to do pretty much whatever I wanted. I look at the time and realize I've got a couple hours before we have to check out. One girl has her head on my stomach, laying sideways. I reach down and slide my fingers inside her, beginning to work them in and out of

her still wet pussy. The other one is laying with her back against my side, her head on my shoulder. I wrap my other hand around her breast and begin plucking and tugging at her nipple.

Almost in unison they come awake, the girl on my stomach moaning louder than the one laying against me. I slide another finger inside her, making her arch. "Suck me off." I tell her and she turns, taking me in her mouth and beginning to do as I've told her.

I turn to the girl beside me. "Ride my face." I tell her and she gets up, looking at her friend before straddling my face. I pride myself on my ability to multi-task, so making one girl come with my tongue, while getting a blow job and finger fucking another at the same time is no

problem. And I'm so fucking good, I get us all off at the same time.

"Now switch." I pull the girl who is still on my cock off by her hair. "You ride my face, and you," I turn to her friend, "ride my cock. Grab a condom before you do."

For the next hour, I switch our positions, until I have to shower and get ready to head back to the pack. While we're in the shower, I decide I have it in me to go one more round with each of them. When we're done, I send them on their way and meet Roman downstairs. He's just finished checking us out of the hotel and he turns watching the girls leaving. They may be limping a bit from being my personal fuck bunnies for the night.

"Have a good night?" Roman asks me as he watches them leave.

"I did. You?"

"Hell yeah."

"Okay, time to get back to the pack. We have another party to attend, right?"

"We sure do. Are you thinking your mate might be in our pack?" He asks me as we toss our bags into the trunk and get into the car.

I think about it for a minute. "I hope not. There's not really anyone in our pack that I can see as Luna material. Can you?"

He looks thoughtful for a moment. "There's a couple of warriors, but no one that stands out as a Luna."

"Yeah, unfortunately, our parents only had one child each, a son. So, no ranked

females in our pack. Disappointing." I say as we head back to the pack house.

Both our parents died when we were sixteen. It was an attack on our pack, one that left us alone and in charge at a young age. It's why it's so important to me to be the strongest Alpha and pack in the country.

When we arrive, I step out of the car and stretch. "I'm going to check my emails and change before the party. See you there?"

"Sounds good." Roman says before tossing me my bag and grabbing his, closing the trunk.

We walk inside and I split off to head to my office. The minute I open the door to my office, I smell it. Lemon verbena. I know that's the scent because I smelled it

once and my mouth watered. I had to ask the she-wolf I was with what scent her candle was. And now, that scent is in my office, only, it's about 1000 times better than the candle I smelled years ago.

I close the door and take a deep breath, my wolf sitting up in my head.

'Magnor?' I ask my wolf.

'We need to find that scent.'

'You think we've found our mate?'

'Yes, but I won't know until I see her.'

Damn, I was so hoping our mate wouldn't be in our pack. Well, maybe if she's a warrior I can make do, but if she's an omega....No way, the Moon Goddess would never pair me with an omega. I'm

one of the strongest Alphas in the country. Magnor is feared by other packs. He's big, strong and fierce. And so am I. No one would dare to attack our pack. We keep our pack safe. We deserve a Luna that can match us.

I quickly look through my emails, before rushing upstairs to get ready. As soon as I walk into my room, I smell it again. That scent. Magnor rumbles around in my head, enjoying the scent as well. That is, until I realize that there is only one type of person that would have been in both my office AND my locked bedroom.

'Son of a bitch, Magnor. Our mate is an omega.'

'I don't care. She's our mate. I wonder if she's cute.' He says.

'Magnor, she's an omega! Don't you get it? Having an omega as our Luna will weaken our pack. We'll look weak to other Alphas, opening us up for attacks and putting our pack at risk. I'm not losing my pack, not for some lowly omega.'

'You haven't even met her yet. You know nothing about her. She could be amazing. The Moon Goddess chose her for us.'

'I refuse to accept an omega, that's final.'

Magnor snarls in my head, giving me a headache. 'Knock it off.'

When I finish getting ready, I head downstairs. I'm anxious to find my mate, but also not wanting the pack to realize I'm mated to an omega. Now that I know what I'm smelling, I can smell her scent everywhere. It's tantalizing and it's making

my mouth water.

There are ranked members from other packs here tonight, especially since I'm an Alpha that turned 18. Most of the older generation brought their daughters hoping that she'd be my mate. After speaking to all of the guests, I go around to my warriors, talking about training and keeping my eyes on the omegas, waiting for the scent to get closer.

It isn't until closer to the end of the night that I finally smell her. I turn, taking a sip of my drink to hide my look of interest. I see her staying out of the way, collecting used dishes and taking them back into the kitchen. As I watch, I see her lift her nose, sniffing the air. So, she smells it too.

As she heads back to the kitchen, I take the opportunity to go to her. I wait until

she drops off the dishes that she's carrying, seeing her interact with the other omegas in the kitchen before turning to come back out. I casually step in her way, and she runs right into me.

I watch her take a deep breath before looking up into my eyes.

'Mate.' Magnor says in my head. I'll admit, she's a pretty little thing. She's got strawberry blond hair that's up in a ponytail and grey-green eyes. She can't be more than 5'3" tall, so I'm about a foot taller than she is. I tower over her.

When she looks at me, her eyes go wide. "Alpha." She says and her voice is sweet and beautiful. Is this the mate bond? Why do I find her so attractive?

"Come with me." Is all I say to her. I take

her hand and pull her to my room. Once inside, I close and lock the door behind me.