

## Chapter 2 The All Alphas Meeting

Zalia

The day is finally here, note the sarcasm. The annual All Alphas Meeting has arrived and I have been training or running border patrol most of the time. Anything to keep my mind off the next four days.

We were taught that we needed to come to this meeting to learn how to get along with other Packs, but I think most Alphas use it to find a suitable Mate with a high rank for the future leadership of their Pack.

Because every Pup of the Alpha, Beta and Gamma that is fifteen or older tags along, just to make sure they get noticed by other Packs, and maybe a male or female takes an interest.

For our Pack it means that right now, our Alpha and his two Pups, Donovan and his baby sister Elinor are present, our Beta's two Pups, Gibson and his baby sister Kali are also here, and then there is me and my baby Brother Slater.

As usual, we are the first Pack to arrive, and a Warrior escorts us to our table in the largest meeting room.

More Alphas walk in right behind them and each of them has the Pups of their leadership with them. The males are dressed properly, but the females... I am not sure how to describe it. Some are wearing a skirt and top, but it looks as if they bought them a size or two too small as it barely covers their ass and breasts.

I wonder why their parents allow them to dress like that, my Father would kick my ass back up the stairs to my room to change.

"What is so funny, Gamma?" Donovan asks through the mind-link and when I tell him my train of thought, Dad nearly chokes on the sip of water he took.

"You're damn straight I would kick you back up the stairs. I don't understand their parents either. Why would they allow their Daughters to degrade themselves like that?" Dad growls through the mind-link and we are all laughing as we see another female walk in, wearing a dress that leaves almost all of her skin exposed.

I scrunch my nose as I smell so many males and females covered in the scent of sex and I nearly vomit when a future Gamma sits down at the table behind us.

"Fuck, couldn't he have showered?" Kali shouts over the mind-link as a male sits down behind us, the scent of sex drifting our way and I ask her how he is supposed to do that if it happened only a few minutes ago.

"Can you imagine that you would be able to smell almost all of them covered in a scent of sex? And not all of them had sex with their Mate." I ask her and every head snaps in my direction.

Our Alpha tells us that he feels sorry for us as we as Lycans, are more affected by it than Werewolves.

"Yeah, right. How often have you asked Dad if someone smelled of sex that wasn't his Mate?" I ask him.

Dad starts laughing out loud and I know I hit the bullseye with my question. Kali and Elinor giggle as our Alpha turns slightly red.

By the time everyone is seated, my Brother, my Father and I are breathing through our mouths and even the others have trouble breathing normally.

Today is for the King to welcome everyone to the venue and for everyone to mingle before the Pack meetings begin tomorrow, something I really hate to be a part of. Most of these Alphas have outdated ideas about females or twisted ideas about fated Mates and I hate the way they always stare at me or ignore my presence.

We all stand when the Royal Family finally enters the room and I see each of them scrunching their noses. "Looks like they smell it too." Elinor says and I just nod my head.

I had already seen the barely dressed female saunter over to a table near the stage and I felt sorry for whoever she came for. She sits down next to Mavka, Mother of the future Royal Gamma, and both of them are talking softly as the female's eyes keep wandering towards the stage.

Whoever she is after doesn't respond and the scowl on her face becomes worse by the minute and I hope that none of the males in this room are her fated Mate.

I hear Twilight, my Lycan, giggle at my thoughts. "What about females?" She asks and I am so thankful for the training Dad gave me or I would have been rolling down the aisles here.

The Royal Family allows everyone their five minutes of gossip. I never understood the meaning of it and I doubt I ever will. Why would you want to discuss which male could be your Mate?

But then again only the future Royal Gamma is unmated and I actually feel sorry for him. "That is why she is sitting with Mavka." Twilight states, "She must be after her son."

Deimos

Four days of dealing with Alphas and Lunas that want to shove their Daughter in my bed, four days of my Mother Mavka trying to help those Alphas and Lunas. I am wishing I could just disappear while Goliath, my Lycan, is growling in my head at the prospect of the next four days and I know he will snap at our Mother eventually.

No matter what either one of us says to her, she keeps bringing females with her and I am glad the King told her she was no longer allowed to bring a guest when she comes over for dinner, but now she tries to force me to come home for dinner. Which I refuse to do and luckily I have my duties as the future Royal Gamma as an excuse.

My parents were chosen Mates and I know Dad regrets that he didn't wait for his fated Mate. Mother started cheating on him almost immediately and when she was pregnant with me he refused to believe her until Doc could prove that I was his Son. After that he went to see the King and he was allowed to reject her on the grounds of infidelity.

Dad raised me on his own, but Mother stayed in the picture hoping that I would get her back into the Palace.

It was my eighth birthday when I decided I didn't want her there and she tried to persuade me by telling me that she was my Mother and that she loved me.

"Mother, you don't love me. You just love the fact that I will be the next Royal Gamma and you want to take advantage of that status. The only time I see you is when you know that a lot of important Wolves and Lycans will be around, hoping you can find another chosen Mate to give you status and to cheat on."

Even Goliath hates her and her Wolf for putting their own needs before those of their Pup. Yes, even my Mother's Wolf had been neglecting us, which is rare as a Wolf or Lycan's instinct will always be to put their Pup first.

Ammon, our future King, pulls me from my thoughts as we walk towards the meeting room and we both stick our noses in the air, "Fuck, this is going to be one hell of a day." He says as we both smell the scent of sex and I know it will hit us full force the moment we step into the room.

"Why is it necessary for them to screw around just before these meetings?" Asha, Ammon's Mate, asks over the mind-link and Ammon decides to give her multiple reasons for it to distract her from the smell, unlike us, she has more trouble hiding her disgust with these Wolves and Lycans, and as the future Queen she can't show those emotions outward.

I keep my eyes on our seats, but as every year, I am surprised to see the females of Moon Stone Pack. They are the only ones that actually dress like leaders, and I smile as I see all three of them doing the same thing I am. "Asha, I see at least a few females know how to behave themselves." I say with a chuckle.

I nearly lose my shit when I see Mavka, my so-called Mother, at a table near the stage, and besides her is a female dressed in... well, I am not sure what it is supposed to be. If that is meant to turn a male on, then I am probably broken and when I say that through our mind-link, Asha nearly trips up. It is a good thing Ammon always has a good grip on her.