

Chapter 2

Mackenzie POV

"I can't believe they talked me into this" Mackenzie grumbled while looking at her reaction in the mirror.

"Mac, come on, I'm sure you look ne!" Gigi called out from the living room.

Mackenzie threw one last critical look in the mirror, checking if her black long-sleeve crop top, and oor-length black skirt with a thigh-high split, weren't over the top. She liked showing off her toned abs and legs. Her long hair fell in loose curls down her back.

She had put on crimson lipstick and had kept the rest of her makeup light, only putting on a bit of foundation and mascara.

"MAC!" "Alright, alright" she huffed.

"See, I told you you'd look ne," Gigi said, letting out a wolf whistle. "Mighty ne indeed."

Mackenzie let out a laugh. "Come on girls, let's go."

On the way back from class, they had gone straight to their dorm.

On entering the living room, their roommates Georgia and Evangeline were already there.

Georgia, or Gigi, was the alpha's daughter and next in line to become alpha of the North Dessert Pride, located in Arizona. It bordered with Mackenzie's pack.

"Hey girls" Gigi smiled, ashing her perfect white teeth.

"What are you smiling at?" Mackenzie asked suspiciously.

"Nothing special," the blonde said innocently while twirling a strand of her long blonde hair between her ngers. "Just wanted to know what you girls had planned for the rest of the day."

"We only have combat training and archery class left for today, why?" Mackenzie answered.

"Well," the blonde beauty began, "there's this party..."

"Absolutely not!" Mackenzie said. "Remember what happened last time you dragged me along to one of your parties?" Mackenzie had missed an important interview with the recruiter for the shifter council agency. Gigi had failed to mention that the alcohol at the party was wolfen-loaded, causing Mackenzie to pass out for the entire next day. Gone was her perfect GPA.

"Oh please, Mac, don't be a party pooper!" Evie pleaded.

"Yes, please, come with us, let's have some fun!" Gigi pleaded.

And that's how Mackenzie found herself walking towards a huge frat house, their high heels clacking on the pavement.

The music was already booming, the party in full swing.

While walking over, they could already see a girl puking over the railing on the porch while a guy was holding back her hair.

"Must mean they have wolfen loaded alcohol! Yesss, let's get in there" Evie said enthusiastically, throwing her sleek black hair over her shoulder.

Though the alcohol was specically made by wolves for wolves, it worked its magic on all types of shifters.

"Wait, wait, okay, are we going home together after the party, or what's the deal?" Valery asked, being her responsible self.

"Don't wait for me, I'm gonna get laid to-night, get some of these knots out of these shoulders" Gigi complained, rolling her shoulders for emphasis. "Hopefully by an alpha or beta, preferably both, at the same time" Gigi grinned slyly.

Mackenzie chuckled, while Valery gave a disapproving look.

Mackenzie wished she could be as free-spirited as her feline friends. Though she had been with her fair share of males, she had always kept it above the belt, as her parents had emphasized that though you should have fun when you're young, you should also be respectful of the mate bond.

Valery, however, had held back from kissing even, as she was saving 'all her rsts' for her mate, as she liked to say.

As they entered the party scene, 'Like a G6' by the Far East movement began to play through the speakers.

"This is my song!" Evie yelled, trying to be heard over the loud music.

The girls made their way over to the dance oor through a sea of sweating bodies. A mix of alcohol, sweat, and arousal lled Mackenzie's nostrils. They all started dancing and laughing.

As the song ended, it blended nicely into 'She Wolf' by Shakira. Mackenzie started swaying her hips sensually, losing herself in the music, arms in the air.

The song went on as Mackenzie threw herself backward, bending through her knees almost touching the oor with her hair, before standing back up abruptly, showing off how exible she was.

As she swayed her hips, with her eyes closed, she suddenly felt hands on her hips. Opening her eyes, she saw Dominic, who was training to be Anthony's delta, smiling at her.

She smiled at him and turned around, throwing her arm around his neck, so her back was ush against his chest. She ran her ngers through his sandy blonde hair. He held her hips tighter as she rubbed her ass against him, swaying to the music.

As the song ended, she could feel how aroused he was already getting.

"Thank you for the dance, my lady," Domenic said, bowing dramatically, while ashing his pearly whites.

He was a handsome man, with sandy blonde hair, curly on top, and short on the sides.

Mackenzie rolled her eyes and giggled, though he was an i****t sometimes, he was very charming. "I'm gonna get a drink," Mackenzie said.

"Come nd me later, if you want to dance or if you're into some horizontal collaboration," Domenic said, wiggling his eyebrows at Mackenzie.