

A Mother Before A Mate By Summer Richards Chapter 5

Chapter 5

7 months later.

It's March 27, and I'm celebrating my 20th birthday! Lev is taking care of Molly tonight, and Grace and I are going out with some of the ladies. Mila, the mate of Eli, the soon-to-be Beta, Joscelyn, and Cora are going to join too.

We're all meeting at Joscelyn's to get ready together, and then heading out to the club to dance the night away. I

haven't gone out partying since before Molly, and even then it wasn't to an actual club, so the girls think it will be good for me.

She's 19 months now, and she is a bright, happy, and adorable toddler. While getting ready, we all help each other with our makeup and hair. I'm wearing high-waisted white jeans, with a pink crop tank top. I'm wearing my hair in a tight high ponytail, with my hair straightened, Ariana Grande style. My makeup is on point, with perfect cat eyes. I don't think I've ever looked as good as I do right now.

All the ladies look awesome. Grace and Mila look hot, but they are more covered up than the rest of us because they have a possessive Alpha and Beta for a mate. Both Jos and Cora are letting the goods show, clearly not mated.

We make sure to get pictures because we need proof we looked this good and then start to do some shots. It takes a lot of alcohol for werewolves to get drunk or

even a buzz, but we did about a dozen shots each, and we're ready to head to the club.

Jett drives us down, and I can tell he really does not

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she's got a little buzz. “Just come in with us, Jett!” I offer, with a playful roll of my eyes.

“No this is supposed to be a girl's night,” Mila argues.

“Look at his face! He's miserable. He can be our bodyguard for the night, right?” I ask him.

His lips start to curl up, and his face brightens. “If I tell Eli I'm the bodyguard, he'll probably feel much better about this whole thing,” Jett offers to Mila and she rolls her eyes, “Fine!”

Jett is all smiles as he walks into the club with us. Grace is too. I love how much they love each other. I hope one day I can find someone to have that with or even just a fraction of that. We head straight for the bar when we get in because our buzz is starting to fade.

We order some shots, and then head to the dance floor. We're dancing and swaying to the music. I'm having so much fun. Soon enough, I notice Eli is here too. “What are you doing here?” I ask with a smile. I'm not mad, just curious what excuse he'll give for not being able to stay away from his mate for the night.

“Jett was allowed to come, so I figured it was fine. Is it okay? I don't want to crash your party?” He asks looking a little guilty.

“The more the merrier,” I holler with a smile, and get back to dancing. After a little, Grace and Mila are dancing only with their men, and I totally get it.

“I want that,” Cora says with a frown, as she points to the happy couples. I nod. “Me too,” Joscelyn and I say in unison.

“We’re the strongest women in our pack, do you think we scare guys away or something?” Joscelyn asks. We all pause to think before we embrace each other and would.

“I’m from out of town, we leave tomorrow. It would be pointless. Thanks for the dance and drink though!”

As soon as we all get into the SUV, “Looks like you ladies were having fun,” Grace says, with a grin.

“I wasn’t expecting to see all of you making out with guys,” this time bursting out laughing. “Laugh all you want, but I needed this. I feel so hopeful now, it was a great birthday” I say proudly, obviously still intoxicated at this point.

“Yeah, we don’t all have mates that we can make out

“Me either,” Eli agrees.

“Really?” I ask, feeling more hopeful than ever.

“But you guys have known Mila and Grace since you

were kids. Maybe if he's just meeting me, it's harder to accept," I counter.

"Your mate might be in our pack, but just younger than you, and not I8 yet," Mila points out.

"That's true."

The next day, I felt a little hungover but I took some Advil and Lev made me a double bacon grilled cheese and I was all fixed up. Thank Moon Goddess too, because I have been told I need to meet with Alpha at noon. I'm not sure what he would want to talk to me about.

The last time he pulled me into his office, it was to

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gest Alpha's, if she wo 7 months she W0

his door is 0Pe"v and he

He asks, as he opens 3

."Did you want a lol|ipop?" . Molly's eyes are big

voice k, and lifts a lollipop out.

is-"smiling ear to ear, s he chuckles and hands it to her.

“Thank you!” Her little voice says.

“You’re welcome, sweetheart!” I open her lollipop, and turn my attention to Alpha, with a smile and he returns it.

“So number 2, now?” He asks, referring to my rank.

I’m the second strongest female warrior now. I nod. “That’s impressive,” he acknowledges.

“Thank you!”

“In just over a year you have made an immense amount of progress. I was hoping for something similar WWI’s 5° Pillie. especially given the fact that she’s my

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daughter.” I can hear the disappointment in his voice. I ” ‘ nod.

“Alpha, I have been training her the best that I can,” I explain.

He puts his hand up to stop me, “I know you have.

I’ve kept an eye on training, and I see that you are very

patient with her, and you’re doing a great job. You’re not the prob|em. I know that.” I take a sigh of relief.

“Now the problem is that time is nearly up,” he adds.

“She’s not a bad fighter. She’s still made a lot of progress,” I add, trying to soften the blow.

“She’s not a great fighter or even a good fighter,” he concedes while shaking his head.

“Do you remember when I mentioned that we were hoping to get a possible match for Sophie?” And I nod.

“Well in 2 weeks, when we have the Alpha ceremony, the Alpha we hoped to make a match with Sophie will be coming. No official negotiations have been made. I’ve spoken to the previous Alpha and Luna of Black Moon pack, and they would like to make the match for their son, the Alpha. They want their son to have a Luna, he hasn’t had any luck finding his mate. We would like to make a strong alliance, not to mention Cold moon and Black Moon are the top 2 strongest packs. An offspring from both bloodlines would be a force to be reckoned with. We’re hoping that Sophie can make an impression on him, and with the gentle nudge from his parents, maybe we can make this happen. But if Sophie isn’t fierce, why would he agree to give up on finding his mate? He’s not going to think much about our bloodline,” He explains.

I nod. “I know we only have 2 weeks left, but I would like for you to add Sophie to the advanced class, I want all

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—” she is with something like 10Ve. he admits. —

next few weeks. Hopefully, ‘ make a last- ‘

, Alpha says, as I was about to get up. I tilt my head, “Okay?”

“The day after jett Alpha ceremony is followed by the game day,” Alpha starts. During jett’s Alpha ceremony, he will be named Alpha, and Grace Luna, followed by a ball,

and Alphas from all over will bring their top officials and warriors.

The next day is followed by a buffet breakfast, a BBQ

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Chapter 5 ‘\§)’5 B °””““,.«”“ for dinner, and all-day there are different activities for””M’ everyone. Everything from potato sack races for kids, warrior battles, Beta and Gamma battles, races, log throws, it’s all an excuse for Alpha’s to boast about their pack any way they can. “On the game day, if things progress in a way that Sophie is expected to fight with the warriors,I would like you to fight against her.”

I furrow my brows. “Why? Wouldn’t she be better suited to someone... weaker?” I ask.

“Normally yes, but I was hoping that you could...” I don’t let him finish.

“Throw the fight?” I question. This pisses me off. I was training hard for this.

“No, just go easy on her. Beat her, but don’t let her be a bloodied mess when she’s done.”

“Am I supposed to be a bloodied mess when we’re done?” I ask.

“No. I’m not telling you to let her beat you. Maybe just block, and then pin her down so she taps out. Something that won’t humiliate her so much. If she loses

gracefully to one of my top fighters, it doesn’t look as bad as getting her ass whooped by a mediocre fighter,” he states very gently.

“Sure, I can do that,” I agree.

“I’m going to try and avoid having her fight, but if they request she does, I can’t deny them. Thank you, Lexi!” He does sound grateful too.

“Your welcome! Anything else?”

“That’s everything, I’ll let Sophie know,” he tells me. | nod and smile.