

Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Victoria's pov

Earlier that same day as the previous chapter

"Can I get that donut now please!" I shouted in frustration at my co-workers in the kitchen.

This poor boy has been here for over five minutes and all he wanted was a stupid donut that Kera was taking too long to give me. I decided to go get it myself, since waiting on her was too much for my impatience.

"Give me one minute sweetheart, I'll be right back" I told him softly, stunned at his immense patience. Smiling, he gave me a simple nod while I made my way to the kitchen to get the donut for the little cutie.

"Here's that donut" I heard someone say the minute I turned around, taking me a little off guard.

Unexpectedly, I collided with something mushy, and all the contents of the donut were splattered across my chest. Great. Just great.

I groaned as Kera gave me a sheepish smile with a hint of amusement in her eyes. Gosh I hated her sometimes.

"Go clean up Vic. I'll get this little guy another donut" She said while stifling a laugh. I rolled my eyes at her as I made my way to the back room in hopes to get my shirt cleansed.

Life every Friday with these people can really take a toll on your mentality, but I smiled nonetheless as I thought about how much I actually love their annoying asses. They were practically my only family, and so even after I got the job at the hospital as a nurse, I stayed working with them.

I started working here when I was just 16, right after I graduated high school and was left on my own. I always wanted to go to college, so I applied for a job here at the local diner to help pay for my necessities, since most of my tuition was covered by the money my aunt left me.

Here, I met my boss and non-blood mother, Charlette, and her two children that help her out, Kera and Nick. They were always there for me and treated me like family. I spent all my Christmases with them and they never shunned me, even in the hardest times.

So when I got the job at the hospital a year ago, I made sure to reserve a day to still work here. I'm too drawn to them to just ditch them.

I made my way to the washroom where I saw Nick fiddling with something in his hands.

"Hey, what do you got there bud?" I asked in a suspicious tone as he quickly shoved it behind his back. They were all acting weird today. When I thought about it, they were actually acting weirder than usual. Realization dawned at me as I understood too well what was really happening.

"I told you guys to drop it! You know how I feel about today Nick" I huffed with a slight pout, knowing it had an effect on him. He sighed a little, looking defeated.

"I know Vic but you know how mom is, she wouldn't let it go. But if it makes you feel any better, we weren't planning on acting today, since you know what happened the last time" I laughed a little, remembering how bitchy I was acting last year after their little 'stunt'. They get it though. They always do.

I laughed again at his slightly scared expression. I know I'm intimidating but I'm not that bad. Right?

I quickly pecked his cheek which made him visibly relax, as I made my way to the face basins. It always worked.

Grabbing a paper towel, I started the impossible task of getting my shirt clean. After a few minutes, I felt somewhat satisfied with the result, and so I took a quick glance in the mirror as I admired my lovely features.

My long chestnut brown hair fell smoothly above my waist, and my blonde highlights gave it that touch it needed. My skin seemed a little pale today, contrasting to its natural tan appearance. I knew, however, that it was because I was a little under the weather today.

My signature red lipstick was slightly smudged from the kiss I gave Nick earlier I assumed, so I applied a little more for perfection. It was the only makeup I wore unless otherwise necessary.

Glancing at my wrist watch, I saw that it was almost 8 pm. My shift was practically over so I made my way to the employees' lounge to get my stuff. I was on my way to the door when I heard Kera shout my name.

"Oh I just wanted to say-"

"Don't even think about it" I gritted out before she could finish. She looked slightly disappointed, but I saw understanding on her face as she simply just waved.

I felt terrible whenever I acted so cold towards them, but I couldn't shake the gloominess in my mood. Sighing, I made my way to my car and drove to the place I go whenever I feel out of it.

I pulled into the clearing at about an hour after I left the diner. I parked my car somewhere off the dirt road as I slowly made my way to my favourite spot.

The cold breeze swept past me in a rush, instigating small prickly bumps all over my body as a shiver ran down my spine. I wrapped my arms around myself as a semi human blanket, providing a little warmth from the harsh breeze.

The moon danced in the sky as if celebrating something unknown on such a tragic day, but it was also radiant and beaming as it lit the scattered forested area. The water splashed against the rocks in a melodic song as I made my way closer to the cliff, just how I liked it. In the midst of the dense moonlight, I saw something strange standing on the edge of the cliff. Or.. someone?

He was tall and muscular from as far as I could see. He looked slightly tense and stiff as if he was upset about something, but I couldn't tell for sure.

His hair waved in the wind, making it slightly more unlevelled and messy. From behind he looked so attractive, and I was itching to see what his face looked like.

Slightly impatient and annoyed at the fact that I wanted to be alone just to find some hot stranger in my spot, I called out loud enough for him to hear:

"Well would you look at that... Fancy seeing someone here in my spot".

It seemed like I took him completely off guard, as he turned around with a shocked expression on his face. I crossed my arms and kept a serious expression on my face, resisting the urge to drool. He is gorgeous.

His shocked expression changed to confused, then to what seemed like relief and disbelief mixed together.

"Ella?" He whispered with a smile on his face as he took a step towards me. I was confused and slightly scared at this weirdo calling me Ella, so I simply shook my head.

"No. My name is Victoria" I flashed him a sly smile, just to make him believe that I was no threat.

He sagged a little as a disappointed look replaced his former one, and I watched as he spun back around as if he didn't see me.

“Sorry. I thought you were someone else” He said in a bored tone. He gazed off in the distance, while I took slow cautious steps towards him.

“Hey you okay there bud?” I asked in a slightly nicer tone than the one I used before. He simply nodded but kept his mouth shut. I rocked back and forth on my heels, not entirely sure what to say or do now that I was sharing my spot with a stranger.

“What’s your name?” He looked at me quizzingly as if I just asked him how many stars are in the galaxy, and I nervously smiled in hopes to sooth whatever pain he was obviously in.

“Luka” He answered in a gruff, cold tone. “And I would really appreciate it if you leave Victoria”.

Well then. Sexy gorgeous guy is mean.

I looked at him with a stoic expression as I spoke. I really didn’t appreciate his tone despite whatever hurt he was feeling. “Well first of all Luka, this is my spot so anyone who would be leaving is you.”

“That’s what I’m trying to do! So just go!” He looked quite defeated and his words were laced with hurt. My heart ached for the stranger, and though I knew I should’ve left there and then, I felt glued to my spot.

“What are you? A lone wolf?” I joked as I tried to lighten the mood a bit. His head snapped to me so fast that I thought he might have whiplash.

“Hey calm down bro it was just a joke” I nervously laughed, at which he relaxed a bit. I cleared my throat as he turned back around to face the open water. He stayed silent and still for the next couple minutes, not making any moves to leave so I took it as a sign to leave.

So much for alone time in my spot.

“Well I guess I’ll see you around then Luka” I mumbled over my shoulder as I increased the distance between us.

“Finally” He muttered lowly but I heard it anyway. “Yea I’ll see you around”.

‘That was weird’, I thought as I turned around to look at him one last time. How come I’ve never seen him before? I’ve lived here all my life and I even went to college right off the border of the town.

He said he was leaving so maybe he wanted me to leave first? Maybe he was as stubborn as me, and wanted me to leave first to feel satisfied? I noticed that he seemed detached and something about him was off.

Maybe he's...Oh no...

I turned around and ran as fast as I could towards the cliff. Relief flooded through me when I saw him still in place, but it was short lived when I saw him take a step closer to the edge.

I pumped my legs faster till my heart felt like it was jumping out of my chest. But as I reached close enough, I saw him put a foot forward and the rest of his body followed.

“NOOOOOOOO!!!!!”