

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 7

“Oww Niall!” I screamed in pain as I pulled my head away from him.

The look of terror crossed his features as his eyes darted from me to the comb in his hand.

“Wh-what did I do?” He asked, sounding confused but it was undeniably cute.

“If you haven’t noticed, my hair is curly” I retorted in a sarcastic tone and he gave me a ‘duh’ look. “So, my dear mate, you cannot attack my hair from the roots first. You have to start from the ends and make your way up. Everyone knows that”

“Well I didn’t” He mumbled as he pulled me back to him and kissed my forehead. “So I’m sorry”

“It’s okay. You were just trying to help and it’s my fault that it’s so tangled. I hadn’t brought a comb to it in five days” I laughed at how lazy I am with my own hair.

It’s just like what Victoria said, I had to take care of myself now and she’s not here to comb my hair for me. And everyone knows I’m useless with it.

“Yet you still managed to look great throughout all those days” Niall added, making butterflies erupt in my tummy.

He had a tendency to do that often, and I never got sick of it.

“You never fail to make me feel special don’t you?”

“Well you are.” He replied, placing yet another kiss on my temple as he gently began to untangle my hair like how I showed him.

I liked when he gave me small kisses.

We have yet to kiss on the lips, though that was very unusual for werewolf mates given that it has been a whole week since I got here.

Even though we stayed in the same room, things were very PG. Again, unusual for mates. I guess he didn’t want to scare me off by rushing things, and I respected that.

We would go to bed around nine every night, and he would hug me from behind or lay facing each other then talk for hours.

We talked about ourselves mainly, since we were at the stage of getting to know each other; but we would talk about random stuff also like, what if the mirror is actually the right side of the world.

Overall, things were good so far even though he was busy most days with pack work. He would take regular breaks in the day to be with me, but the majority of the time I was alone.

The only friends I had here were his parents and Jared, and since Jared would always be working too, I was mostly alone unless his mom visits.

Roxy is actually very good company. And I found that I could naturally relate to her since everyone from my previous home was a couple years older than me. So, it was really nice to know that my former relationships with adults paid off.

I actually went to her house today. I felt bad that she would always come to me, and I needed to be out more. And since I was getting familiar with Niall's packlands, I was able to find it quite well.

She took me shopping in their town, and I was more than surprised at how beautiful and modern it was.

I got a lot of clothes that I needed, courtesy of my mate, and I'm glad I did. I only brought a few from home and since I'm a shifter now, I'd be in high demand for clothes when I destroy them while shifting.

It was really fun and she never treated me like just a daughter-in-law. She treated me like a friend, and I loved that about her.

Asia and I were still steering clear of each other and I was more than happy about that.

I would cross her in the kitchen or on my way to see Niall in his office, but we treated each other like ghosts. She never even spared me a glance or let that big mouth yap mean things again. I partially had Niall to thank.

On my second night here, I felt when he left the bed since I was a very light sleeper. At first I thought that he was going to the bathroom, but when he left the room, I followed him.

I saw that he went into Asia's room and I was pissed. I felt like I just couldn't believe my eyes, so I went after him. But I had to stop when I noticed that the door was wide open and there was hush arguing going on inside.

I hid myself and listened to what they were saying, and I heard him telling her to leave me alone and accept the fact that we are mates and that I am her Luna.

He also told her that if she tries to make my living here uncomfortable or hell-like, he would make no hesitation in demoting her.

I honestly couldn't believe my ears because they are literally coming from baby days.

I just had hoped that he would've done it with me there, so that I could look that bitch in the face and smirk at her reaction. But I guess he had his reasons.

So I could say that life here so far has been good. I gave them a shot and I'm liking it so far.

"All done" He announced proudly, and I stood in front of the mirror to see what he had done to my hair.

I had to give him credit for his styling skills for a beginner. He successfully managed to braid my hair in two, giving me a sixth grade pigtails look; but it was cute and better than what I would've done.

I flashed him a beaming smile and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"I think I just found my new hair stylist" I whispered, half joking but half serious.

"I don't mind. I already love fixing my queen's crown" He mumbled in response as he sat us on his bed.

I was positioned on his lap with my arms still around his neck and a blush creeping up mine. "You are too sweet Niall Wilson. When am I gonna meet the side of you that will make me want to kill you?"

He clicked his tongue against the roof of his mouth and tilted his head to the side while he rubbed his chin with his thumb as if he was thinking. I couldn't help but giggle at his playful side.

"Hhhmmm. I'm hoping that there's not a side to me that will make you want to kill me...but if there is, maybe in two decades" He finally replied by saying.

I laughed loudly and shook my head from side to side, making my pigtails hit my nose every time I did it. "No I give you two weeks because you can't be this perfect. No one is."

"I beg to differ. Because the beautiful woman sitting on me right now is just perfect"

"No I'm not" I laughed. "You'll see. I give me two weeks too"

We both laughed at that while he fixed us on the bed so that we were both lying down. It was our regular 'lay down and talk' time, so I turned around to face him.

He trailed his finger from my eyebrows to my cheek, then to my lips and chin. He continued to outline my face with his finger while we just stared at each other and appreciated the moment.

“You are so beautiful Zoey” He whispered and my cheeks burnt with a blush again. I think my face will permanently hold a blush within a year with this man.

“You say that every night Niall” I grinned and captured his finger with my lips.

“That’s because you are. And I will never stop saying it”

“Well I guess I won’t have to worry about having confidence issues anytime soon.” I joked, but he didn’t seem to get it since his face fell serious.

“Zoey you don’t need to have even the slightest doubt about yourself. Ever. You are funny, strong, daring, gorgeous, smart, sweet, adorable-“

“Okay no need to finish the whole English dictionary on me now Niall” I laughed and luckily he did too.

“You deserve more than just the English dictionary Zoey,” he said, bringing my hand to his lips.

“What did I ever do to get a mate like you?” I asked in a soft hushed tone, but I knew he heard.

“Exist.”

Like always, I was left speechless after the one and only Niall finished showering me with praises, so I just continued to smile at him.

The silence wasn’t uncomfortable or awkward; I actually really liked it. I felt like moments like this are needed for our relationship to grow.

After a while his expression changed to a thoughtful one, and I got curious to know what was on his mind.

“What are you thinking about?” I asked, seemingly snapping him out of his thoughts in the process.

“I was just thinking that maybe I could introduce you to my pack soon” He admitted, almost sounding nervous which I didn’t understand.

By now the word had gotten around that the Alpha found his mate, and I knew it was in due time that I would officially meet them and be introduced to them as Luna.

First, I would have to get familiar with Niall and the pack before that could happen, but I knew it would’ve been soon.

I wasn't nervous because the few times I've been around the pack, I've received warm welcomes, greeting and adoring looks. So I wasn't nervous about getting the pack to like me. I wasn't worried about being a Luna either since my sister was one.

Throughout the years, I have learnt a thing or two given that I would help Vic with certain things. I actually liked it, and deep down I guess I kinda knew I was cut out for the position.

Not that I was power hungry, I just felt the need to lead, love and protect.

So Niall's facial expression really confused me. Was he worried about me and Asia probably having to cross paths more often? Did he think I didn't want to lead by his side?

"I'm ready to meet them whenever you find it fit" I reassured, and he looked slightly more relaxed but still nervous.

"Zoey, before I introduce you to them, we will have to be fully mated" He told me, and that's when it hit me.

We will have to be fully mated. And for that to happen, he will have to mark me and of course, we will have to actually mate.

And it will have to be soon.