

Chapter Two

Amber parked the car outside the restaurant. It was packed with both tourists and pack members. She excitedly went out of the car and leaned on the side where Noah was. Amber knocked on the window and smiled when it rolled down.

"Let's go, Boo," Amber said. Noah heaved a sigh and glanced at the restaurant.

"Bear, let's go to another place, please?" Noah begged. He hates crowded places, and seeing the pack members inside scares him.

"But..." Amber said, and afterward, she sighed. "Okay, ne, let's go nd another place to eat," she added. Noah felt a little guilty. Amber has been good to him, but because of his anxiety, Amber couldn't enjoy the place where she wanted to eat.

"Bear, I'm sorry...Let's just go in," Noah said and touched her hand. Amber's smile widened and patted Noah's head like he was a little child.

"It's okay, Boo. Don't worry about me," Amber said and went back to the driver's seat. "Anyway, I think there's a newly opened small dine-in restaurant in the next street. Let's go there," she added and started the car.

Amber understands her friend. Noah's been through the worst that made him change like this. Jacob deprived his right when he spread about Noah's identity. Noah was once a cheerful boy, but when everything went awry, he became distant.

"Thank you, Bear," Noah whispered. Amber glanced at him and winked.

"Always welcome, Boo. Always," she answered. After ve minutes of driving, they nally arrived in the place. Noah went out rst and smiled, seeing the restaurant was empty.

"This is okay to you?" Amber asked. He quickly nodded his head. They walked together and entered. An employee greeted them, but she deliberately ignored Noah. Amber was about to scold her, but Noah stopped her. They went to an empty table and sat.

"She's rude to you!" Amber whispered yelled.

"Don't mind her, Bear," Noah said and ashed a smile. The same employee took their order, and when she turns around, Amber silently glared at her. She gulped and wrote what Noah wanted.

"You scared her," Noah said and chuckled.

"I only glared, Boo. I didn't jumped at her," Amber said and giggled. "Have you heard about it?" she added. Noah's brows furrowed.

"About what?" he asked.

"It's the year again! You forgot?" Amber asked. "And it's happening on your twentieth birthday!" she added while giggling.

"What? What is it?" Noah asked. He had no idea what Amber was talking about.

"The Moondaya Season!" Amber said and rolled her eyes. Noah's eyes widened, and he smiled, but it soon vanished. Moondaya Season happens every two years. It's an event where unmated werewolves gather in one place in the luck of nding their fated mates.

"Really? That's great then," he said. Amber looked at him and held his hands.

"Tell me, what is it that you're thinking?" Amber asked.

"I can't...I can't g-go," Noah said and stared straight into his friend's eyes. "I don't want to hope anymore," he added. Amber's expression softens.

"I'm here. I will go with you," Amber reassured him. When their orders arrived, they ate in silence. The chimes rang: a group of women entered while talking and laughing. They stopped at Amber and Noah's table, and the leader spoke.

"Oh, the faggot is here," she said. The woman behind her snickered. Noah looked at Amber and shook his head.

"Look, Corrine, we're eating, so can you please f**k off?" Amber said. Corrine gasped and glared at her.

"How dare you!?" Corrine said.

"Yeah, yeah, how dare me," Amber said while making a face. Noah cleared his throat and bowed to suppress his laugh.

"You b***h! Just because you're the Beta's daughter doesn't mean you can get away for messing with me!" Corrine angrily yelled. Amber slammed her hands on the table, which made the women inched. She stood up with her head raised high, challenging Corinne.

"Try it then," Amber boldly said. Corrine was about to speak but chose not to. She turned around and left the restaurant with the women following behind her.

"She's literally afraid of you, Bear," Noah said and chuckled. Amber sat once again and winked.

"Well, I can't blame her. I pulled her hair once, almost making her bald, and pounced at her," Amber cheekily revealed, making Noah laughed out loud. He swipes the stray tears in his eyes and drinks his water.

"You really are something, Bear. I'm glad I'm friends with you," Noah said.

"Of course! I'm the best friend you have, and you can suck it up," Amber said.

"On a serious note, Noah. Let's go to Moondaya, okay?" Amber said. She wanted Noah to nd his fated mate and Moondaya was the only way she knows. She wanted him to be happy.

"Okay, I'll go," Noah said. Amber squealed, delighted.

"We'll nd him," Amber said. Noah nodded his head. He hopes so. He hopes to be with his mate.

Noah got out of the car and waved his hand. He waited for Amber to go before heading inside the house. When he opened the door, series of coughing greeted him. He immediately went to the kitchen and saw his mother cooking.

"Mom, let me," he said and took the spoon in her hand. "You should sit there. I'll nish this," he added.

"Noah, it's okay," his mother said. He glanced at her and smiled.

"Go sit there, Mom. I'll continue this one," he said. Lea smiled and rued her son's hair.

"You're so kind," she whispered and sat on the chair. Lea coughed once again, which made Noah slightly turned his head to look at her.

"Did you drink your medicine, Mom?" he asked. Lea nodded her head, but it didn't convince Noah. He walked to where his mother usually hid her medicine bottles and opened them. It was empty.

"Mom, you clearly have no capsules left," Noah stated and raised the bottle. Lea smiled and scratched the back of her head.

"I forgot. I'm sorry, Noah," Lea said. Noah kneeled in front of her and held her hands.

"Have they been ignoring you again?" Noah asked. Because of what he is, the pack members also avoided and ignored his mother.

"Don't mind it. I'll buy it tomorrow, okay?" Lea said and caressed her son's face. Noah was only little when her mate died due to a rogue attack. He's in the front line defending the pack, but unfortunately, a rogue killed him. Lea raised Noah by herself.

"I'm s-sorry, Mom... I really a-am," Noah said while tears were streaming down his face.

"What are you sorry for? You didn't do anything wrong," Lea said. She knows Noah coming out as gay.

"I'm s-sorry," Noah muttered. Lea hugged her son and shushed him.

"You don't have to be sorry. You are you, and I accept you," Lea said. "You are my son. Always remember that" she added and smiled. Even the world was against her son. She'll always have his back no matter what. That's what being a parent is.