

Meeting The Primords

Skylar

My heart still raced at a million per second from the moment I walked away from Livie's house. Livie was sure as hell the most beautiful girl I had ever met. Much more beautiful than Leah if I'm being honest. But she's nothing but an omega.

I could never be seen with someone so weak, it would ruin my reputation. Just looking at her for the past few months gets me hyped up. My wolf, Mason keeps pestering me to claim her. But I can't. I won't.

For one, she's still underage, well, that is until today because she just turned eighteen. But mostly, because I cannot have a weak Luna. I need someone who can help me strengthen this pack, not weaken it. I won't deny that I'm extremely attracted to Olivia, and I want her so badly. I was close to claiming her back there in her house, but I will not go against my priorities.

I stormed into the pack house on my way to my dad's ope. I needed to talk to him and mom about Leah and me. I know I promised Leah we'd get hitched, but I need to sort some stuff out before I announce it to everyone. It will just have to wait. I hope Leah can understand, but the ceremony has to be solely about my position of becoming the new alpha.

"There you are. Baby, why didn't you tell me the good news? I guess rumors were correct, huh?" mom says as she pulls me into a hug as I make it halfway through the corridor.

"What are you talking about, mom?"

"Don't play dumb with me. Everyone has been talking about it, and Leah just conrmed it. She told me that you and she just made it ocial. I knew she was your mate, I just knew it." she says, clapping her hands. Leah smiled with her hands crossed over her chest.

I clenched my jaw, narrowing my eyebrows. She wasn't supposed to tell anyone yet; I had asked her to keep quiet until after I became alpha tomorrow at the ceremony. I guess now I had to do things the way we had planned at rst. I smiled, masquerading my anger, she'll have to deal with me later.

"Well, I wanted it to be a surprise. But I guess the cat is out of the bag now, isn't it?" I said, glancing at Leah. She lowered her head in shame, she knew I was pissed off. She knew better than to go against my word, and she was going to face the consequences later.

"We have to tell your father. He is going to be so happy!" she says, with a bright smile on her face.

"Luna? We have a little situation in the kitchen. I was wondering if you could please spare a minute?" The lead omega came to interrupt us.

She looks between us and I didn't mind letting her know it was ok. She smiles and Leah grabs her hand as they walk away with the omega. Mom and Leah have become inseparable. I was glad in a way, Leah can be clingy as f**k sometimes. Besides, it was in their best interest for Leah to leave as well before she had to face me.

I ran my hands through my hair and sighed. Time to face my father and see what shenanigans we gotta deal with now.

Knowing the Primords are coming, only meant one thing, there WAS trouble. They are the ones that protect our pack from bigger packs around us. Though our pack is tough, we are still outnumbered because we are a small pack. We lost almost half when we were invaded by a large pack of rogues years ago. Our pack went from ve hundred members to half a number.

We have gradually prospered nancially since then, and thanks to the Primords along with two other packs, the Crescent Moon and the Dark Moon pack, we have been getting back on our feet. I was a bit at ease now that I was getting rid of Olivia. She'll be one less burden. If I was lucky, she'll become a slave to the dark moon. I've heard of how they torture rogues to death, making them beg to be killed.

I was getting excited and happy just thinking of how they would torture her. She deserves it... Thinking she would become my luna. Pathetic.

But, I worry. I can't deny that dad has managed our pack poorly. Most of our members are weak as f**k. For the last few months, the high-rankers have tried to help me keep order. If it wasn't for us, this pack would not exist anymore. My dad is far too greedy, and even if I am not alpha yet, they have all learned to respect and obey me more than they respect him.

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Kaiden (alpha of the primords)

I sat on the chair next to my father across from Alpha Morisson and his son, Skylar who was soon to become alpha of this pack. I was annoyed already, and I have barely been here for a few minutes.

"I'm sure you have both had a long drive out here, why don't we eat rst, and we'll get to the meeting right after? Is that ok with you, alpha, Landon?" he looks at my father with a smile. Little did he know I had already taken over as alpha, dad chuckled and pats my shoulder making me look at him through my irritated mood.

I came with my parents, and my beta, Asher, leaving my mate, Molly behind to tend to a few things. But I was missing her terribly. My brother-in-law, Alpha Alarick, will be joining us soon. I hope. He hasn't found his mate, and we mock him for it from time to time. I know... it's stupid and childish, but fun to do. We like to taunt him and give him a hard time about it, saying that his blue balls are making him more irritable.

Don't get me wrong, his pack is loaded with beautiful women, but he's been devoted to nding his mate and I know for a fact he's saving himself for her. It was a vow we made to ourselves and something our packs held sacred. Not even a chosen mate could take that from us.

"Kayden, honey. Alpha Morrison is talking to you. It's uncourteous to not answer, sweetie." my mom said, squeezing my hand softly as she reached across from dad.

Dad never goes anywhere without her, it's as if they were glued by the hip. I look towards them, clenching my jaw but softening my eyes as I see Mom smile. "Hurry the f**k up, b***h. I'm dying here." I mind link Alarick, hoping he arrives soon. The perks of being a Primord wolf, we can link even if we were miles and miles away.

"It's ne with me," I reply looking out towards the corridor of the pack house. Their pack house was far too small, compared to ours, just like most packs around here, but it oozed with glamor, evident they were trying to maintain the place. Or perhaps investing their money wrong.

"I'm sorry, but.. Am I... Missing something here?" Alpha Morrison asks dad, glancing between him and me.

"Not at all. My son is the alpha now, he took over as soon as he turned eighteen, almost six months ago. And he's doing a hell of a good job, if may I say." Dad chuckles, slapping my shoulder once more.

"Oh, I... I'm glad to hear that." alpha Morrison says awkwardly. His son gives him an annoyed look, clenching his jaw.

I know for a fact he doesn't trust his son to take over. It's true, sometimes the new alphas get rattled up with their new title of authority. The feeling of the new power is too glorious for them. But I have been training for this since I was a kid.

Dad made sure I attended every meeting and had me do pack work with him and Mom's help ever since I could remember. Dad has taught me to see it as a privilege to serve our pack, rather than boss them around and treat them like s**t. I've heard from prying ears how alphas mistreat members and abuse their authority. It won't happen with my pack or Alarick's, despite the rumors.

"And what about you, Skylar? I hear you're getting ready to take the lead in this pack. Are you excited and ready?" mom asks, making him clench his jaw as he gives his dad a bothered look. They've both been anxious since we got here. We tend to have that effect on other alphas, it's as if they feared us for some odd reason. The rumors of us being the worst are nothing but rumors. We just don't like getting pushed around, nothing more.

"Ready as I'll ever be. I've only been waiting for the last eight months or so," he says, looking at his dad. His foot tapped nervously on the oor, making me irritated.

The laughter of two women makes us turn. Luna Morrison and a girl with red hair and an extremely sparkly dress come in with their hands looped together.

"Darling, the food is ready to be served." Luna Morrison says going next to her husband and kissing his cheek as she walks next to him. "Alpha Landon, Luna, again, welcome to our pack. I hope our hospitality is of your approval," she says, giving mom a hug. "Thank you, we love it here so far. So glad to be back here after so many years." mom replies, looking around. Mom had always loved the small cottage charm and was pushing dad to build a smaller house so they could nally move out of our pack house, so I was guessing that this small pack house was giving her ideas.

The girl with red hair and wearing too much perfume for my liking grabs Skylar's face and kisses him seductively, making me roll my eyes. I should have brought my wife, Molly with me. It's making me a bit jealous. We've been married for not too long, but damn it, I can't get enough of her.

Asher, my beta, mued a laughter, "I bet you anything this girl is not his mate. She's another Melinda if you ask me." I can't help but laugh making everyone turn as Asher's mind links me.

I sit up straight, apologizing as she sits giving me a seductive look. I x my coat and clear my throat. "She's denitely another Melinda." I link back to Asher making him chuckle, earning a warning look from my mom.

Melinda was a big gold digger who had come to visit our pack a few months ago. She went around following me and claiming to everyone that she was my chosen luna since I hadn't found my mate yet. I had to bring her back down to reality in a harsh way letting her know in front of everyone that Molly was my mate and our only Luna.

The omega's came in, cutting our conversation as they began to serve.

"Where's Livie? I thought I told the lead omega she was to serve tonight?" alpha Morrison says to one of the young girls making her look nervously toward the other omega girls.

"Alpha Morrison, I apologize, Olivia was not feeling well. The lead omega made her go home. S-She looked rather pale, and she fainted when we-"

"What do you mean? Is she ok?"Alpha Morrison asked, sounding genuinely concerned.

"Ughh, why do you care? She's ne if you ask me, it's just another excuse to not do her work. She looked ne to me earlier, besides all the mess she made in the kitchen." Luna Morrison says, rolling her eyes.

I closed my eyes, pinching the bridge of my nose. I hate listening to personal quarrels inside other packs. But I especially disliked the s**t that has been happening in this pack.

"That's inexcusable. I need her here, serving. Now. Go and get her." Alpha Morrison demands in his alpha tone making the omega inch.

"I told her to go home. There is plenty of other omega's that can serve. Let's just eat, shall we?" Skylar says, pointing to the omega's to start serving.

His dad looks at him bothered, but he shrugs it off, clearing his throat and giving the sign to the omega's to serve.

"Alpha Alarick will not be joining us for dinner, I see." Luna Morrison adds, making mom glance at her.

"No. Ricky had a few things to tend to. He will be here early tomorrow morning." she replies smiling.

"Oh, well I guess I need to make sure we serve his favorite. What does he like?" she asks, making mom smile.

"Oh, Ricky is not picky. He likes everything. But if you want to be on his good side, bake him a nice pastry with a strong coffee. He will love that!" she adds, making Dad and I chuckle.

Alpha Alarick, or Ricky, as we all call him, has a big sweet tooth. He looks like he's always angry as f**k, and he's very serious all the time, but he's a nice guy. He takes his job very seriously, and doesn't take bull from anyone, but he's a sucker for sweet stuff. Don't be fooled by the appearance, everyone thinks he's a menace, and to most that dare to cross the line- he is. But not to us. To us, he's just Ricky.

But...If you want to be on his good side, get him a sweet pastry and a good cup of freshly brewed coffee.

"I'm taking care of a few more things in the oce. I will be there early. Molly just texted, she says she wants to leave with me as well." I smiled as I hear Rick's mind link me.

I was excited. I knew my beautiful bride wouldn't stand being away from me for so long. I can't wait for tomorrow morning to see my wife, Molly, and my best friend, Rick.