

Read **The alpha who saved me (Quinn and Declan)** Chapter 2 online free

CHAPTER 2

“Quinn, wait up!” Cici calls out, “You know I have short legs!”

“Stop making excuses,” I giggle as I turn my head only to see my best friend struggling to keep up with me, “You can run faster than that, Cici!”

I get to the little lake first and start to strip my clothes off. As shifter wolves, we are used to nakedness, so it doesn't bother me going skinny dipping with my best friend. I dive in just as Cici stops at the edge, panting. When I break the surface, I look to the spot that I had last seen my friend, but it's empty. I glance around and start to become frantic when there is no sign of her. I call out her name, only to get silence as a response. I start to swim back to shore when something takes hold of my ankle and yanks me under the surface. Once whatever has hold of me releases my ankle, I swim back up, sputtering and coughing up dirty lake water.

Cici is behind me laughing as she treads the water, “You forget that I'm a better swimmer than you, Quinn! Paybacks are a **!” My friend grins wickedly.

I send a splash at her, “I could have drowned, **!”

“Oh, suck it up buttercup! Isn't that what you always say to me?” Cici muses.

“Okay, okay, you got me there, but it's my birthday, so you're supposed to be nice to me. It's not every day that a she-wolf turns eighteen!”

“Well, if we want to get technical, a she-wolf does turn eighteen every day, maybe not the same she-wolf, but...”

“Oh, my Goddess, Cici, you know what I mean!” I laugh.

“So,” my friend grins, “are you excited to find your mate?”

I think about it for a moment. I'm really not sure if I'm ready to settle down with a guy or if I want to live a little bit before finding my mate. You see, shifter wolves are able to find their mates once they turn eighteen. The Goddess Selene has given each wolf a soulmate, their other half in which they can spend the rest of their lives with. Mates don't cheat on you, they love you

unconditionally, and it's always love at first sight. My only issue with mates is, how do we really know if we really love that person? Of course, not all wolves find their Goddess given mate, and so they choose a mate. Those are the ones that you know you really love, but they are also the ones that could hurt you by cheating on you.

"I honestly don't know, Cici." I lean back and let myself float on the water.

"Well, I know that I'm super excited to be able to find my mate in just a couple of months," Cici copies me, and begins to float beside me, "I'm dying to get out from under my parents." She realizes a little too late about what she just said, "I am so sorry, Quinn!"

I smile a little sadly, "No, it's fine. I know you weren't saying it to upset me."

"It was still insensitive of me to say that about my parents." She moves to tread water once again as she watches me.

"It's been three years, Cici. It's not as bad as it once was," I turn and start swimming for the shore, "Come on, we better head back before Alpha has my head for being late to my birthday dinner."

Once we are back on land, I turn to my friend and grin, "How about I let Tala out and you let Rani out, that way you have a better chance of beating me back?"

Cici's face lights up. "You're on!"

I call my wolf, Tala, to the fore front and my bones begin to snap and pop. Unlike the first time we shift, it takes only seconds to let our wolf out. The first time, though, it can take up to an hour and hurts like a ***. We first transform into our wolves at seventeen years of age to help us get used to our new forms and new senses, before we are able to find our mates. You see, our mates have a distinct scent that only we can smell, indicating that they are our other half.

My silver wolf stands tall, shaking out her fur while we wait for Cici's wolf, Rani, to transform in to her sandy-colored wolf. I pounce on my friend as soon as she's done changing, and we roll around in the grass, nipping at each other for a few moments. Finally, I jump up and prance over to my clothes, picking them up into my mouth to carry back home. Cici follows suit, coming to stand

beside me. Being in the same pack, our wolves can mind-link only in wolf form unless you are mates, fated or chosen.

“Are you ready, Rani?” Tala giggles.

“Oh, you better believe it!” Rani replies excitedly. Cici’s wolf is almost as fast as mine, unlike her human side, so she always loves to race me in her wolf form.

“On your mark..” Tala starts

‘Get set...’ Rani follows up.

“GO!” Both wolves say in unison and take off at a dead sprint.

We both run as if we are running for our lives, jumping over fallen trees and side-stepping anything that gets in our way. Our wolves glide

across the terrain, no matter how rough it is, they are made for running fast, with the sight to see any and all obstacles that may be in our way. It doesn’t take us long to get back when running in our wolf forms compared to our human forms, so as we near the pack grounds in less than ten minutes, we both slow down and then stop when we get to the huge tree that we always use to dress behind. Just because we are used to being naked, doesn’t mean we want the whole town seeing us in our birthday suits.

Cici transforms back into her pretty human self, with sandy-blond hair and pretty brown eyes, with lashes to die for. She stands a few inches shorter than me and has all the right curves. Me, on the other hand, i’m a bit taller, standing at five-foot-seven, with my auburn hair and baby blue eyes, I’m not stick thin, but I could use a few more pounds around my assets. I’m lean and toned, with a barely-there-**and an okay rack. I’ve never been one to be self-conscious, except for when I’m standing side-by-side and naked with Cici. Of course, she feels the same way I do about herself. We have always compared ourselves to one another, it’s what helps us push ourselves to be better. We each have our own attributes that the other wishes they had, but we are never jealous of each other. If anything, we lift each other up and help the other improve themselves. We are sisters at heart and that will never change.

I walk in through the back door of the packhouse only to walk smack dab into Lila, Alpha Declan’s flavor of the month, “Watch where you’re going! She jeers.

“I’m sorry Lila, I didn’t see you standing in the doorway.” I look at what she’s got in her hands, “holding a handful of condoms?” I question, quirking my brow.

She quickly shoves them into her pocket, “Yeah, well, Declan ran out, so I had to bring more over. You can never be too careful you know.”

“Yeah, okay.” I go to walk by her, but she steps in my way, so I sigh, and stare at her, “Did you want something?”

She leans in close, “Now that you’re eighteen and you know that Declan isn’t your mate, stay the ***away from him.”

I gape at her in confusion, “What are you even talking about?”

“Don’t play dumb with me, I’ve seen the way the two of you look at each other, it’s disgusting.” She sneers, “He is mine, so you better keep your hands off.”

I don’t know who she thinks she is, but I’m not one to be disrespected in my own home, so I get right up in her space and glare down at her, “There is nothing going on between Declan and I, he’s like a brother to me, I owe him everything. If you ever get up in my ***again, there’s going to be more than words being said.” I shoulder bump her as I walk away, only to stop when I get to the doorway. “Oh, and unless Declan has his ***in your nasty ***, it’s Alpha Declan to you.” I walk away, leaving her standing there with her mouth hanging open.

Carter is coming down the stairs as I’m going up, “Hey Beta-Bay have you seen the boss man?”

He rolls his eyes every time I call him by the nickname I gave him, “Yeah, he’s in his office. You came just in time, because he’s in one of his moods and you’re the only one that can get him out of it.”

“Oh, did loosie Lila pay him a visit?” I grin. Sometimes after she’s visited him, he gets into one of his moods.

Carter grins, “Don’t let him hear you call her that.” He chuckles.

“Why? I like giving people nicknames!” | wink at the Beta and then take the stairs two at a time.

I stop outside of the Alpha office and straighten my clothes. I don't know why I have a habit of making sure ***decent whenever I come to see Declan, but something like OCD hits me every time, and I have to straighten myself up. Raising my fist, I rap five times and then two, letting him know it's me, and then I walk in. He's hunched over his desk writing something down in a ledger of some sort.

I clear my throat, causing him to look up, "Oh, hey Quinn. Sorry, I've been super busy today." he closes the book he was writing in and sets it aside before standing up and coming around the desk. "Happy birthday, sweetie." He pulls me in for a tight hug, lifting me off my feet before setting me back down. Holding me out at arm's length, he scrutinizes me, "You haven't met your mate already have you?"

I roll my eyes, "No, I haven't, and I doubt I will. I've been all around town today and didn't smell anything."

Declan's forehead creases, "You went around sniffing for your mate?"

I chuckle, "No, Cici pulled me around town trying to see if i'd smell him. I really don't have any motivation to find them just yet."

He throws his head back and laughs, "Leave it to Cici. That girl is going to give her own mate a run for their money."

I grin, "I've said the same exact thing."

He taps my nose with his fore finger, "That's because great minds think alike!"

CHAPTER 2

"Oh yeah?" I close my eyes, "Tell me what I'm thinking right now."

"You are thinking about what my birthday gift to you will be." He smirks.

I open one eye, "Are you serious?"

He shrugs, "That's what I would be thinking." He chuckles.

slap his chest, "Ha, ha! You're such an Alpha dork."

He slaps his own chest. "You wound me, Quinn!"

“I’m sure you will be fine in five minutes time,” I muse, “Isn’t that how it is when any female wounds you?”

I take the seat in front of his desk while he walks back to his own behind the desk, “You aren’t just any woman, Quinn.”

Something flutters deep down, but I brush it aside, “Yeah, I’m like an annoying kid sister that you have to put up with.” I laugh, but his next words surprise me.

“I’ve never seen you as my kid sister, Quinn.” He doesn’t elaborate, so I just change the subject to something else.

“I ran into Lila downstairs, like literally.” I snicker.

I see his body tense for the briefest second, “Oh yeah? What was she doing here?”

I shrug, “I don’t know. It was weird actually: I came flying through the door and she was just standing there with a hand full of condoms. She said that you ran out, so she was bringing some more over.” I watch his expression and can tell that Lila told me a lie, but I don’t say anything more about it. That isn’t my circus, and she isn’t my monkey, “So, what time is dinner, and when are people showing up for my surprise party?”

Declan whips his head towards me, “I don’t know what you’re talking about, a party? I know nothing of a party.” He can’t keep a straight face if his life depended on it, “Alright! If you tell my mother that you know about it, though, I’ll give you double the ***!”

I slide my fingers across my lips, “My lips are sealed.”

He smiles, “We leave for dinner at five. I’ve had a dress laid out for you on your bed; mom picked it out.”

I love Amelia, Declan’s mom, and former Luna of Storm River pack. She’s been like a mother to me ever since I arrived and I owe her so much, I owe both so much. I stand up and walk around the desk. Wrapping my arms around Déclan’s neck from behind, I give him peck on

the cheek.

“Thank you for everything that you and your mom have done for me. You didn’t have to take me in, but you did. You didn’t have to rebuild the Dark Moon pack’s town, but you did. I don’t know how I will ever repay you.” i hug him from behind.

“Just be happy Quinn. That’s all I want, is for you to live a happy life.”