

Twelve - Ezra (5 months later)

Grayson nally pulled his head out of his ass long enough to order my sister home, it only took him ve months to do it. That guy is ridiculous. If I knew who my mate was there wouldn't be a damn thing in the world that could keep me from her. Not that I would admit that out loud, my friends would make fun of me for being so devoted to someone that I haven't even met yet.

Then again, Grayson was devoted to my sister in his own way. He was four years older than her, so he had kept his distance from her until she matured. Now she was eighteen and he was ready to claim her in front of the whole pack. My father and I had been ordered to bring her back without letting her know what was going to happen. Grayson's father wasn't sure how she would react and he wasn't willing to take any chances.

When he told me that, I had thought he was being overly cautious in his plan. When he told me I almost laughed in his face, but that was before I had been standing outside Molly's building for an hour, waiting for her to show up. I was starting to think that she had made a run for it after the phone call I made a couple of days ago. Did she really hate being home with us that much?

I was almost ready to talk to my father about going to look for her, when she nally arrived. She was walking down the street towards us wearing some kind of waitressing uniform. That wasn't good. She was the future luna of our pack, not some lowly omega, she shouldn't be serving food to anyone other than her mate. What would Grayson think?

My temper was starting to are, I couldn't stop myself from shouting at her. I didn't want to get annoyed but all I could think about was how I would feel if my mate fed other males in front of me. I would be devastated and humiliated.

My dad was also giving her a hard time about working. He was a little bit more tactful about it than I would have been but Molly was having none of it. She was standing up for herself in a way I hadn't seen him do in a long time. It would make me smile if I wasn't so worried about her current career choice.

"Are you ready to go?" I mumbled. I wanted to get out of here as quickly as possible, this place made me feel uncomfortable. There were too many humans around and I was sure that some of them were looking at me funny.

Molly mumbled something about having to get changed then she walked past me and into her building. My dad and I followed her, staying a few metres behind. As we followed her I could smell the faint smell of a human male on her. I hoped that it was just one of the customers that she served today that got too close to her but I doubted it. To me it smelt as though she had been intimate with this man recently.

Trying to put these intrusive thoughts out of my mind, I followed her into her dorm room. It was the rst time I had been in my sister's dorm room. It was a small room and it looked as though she had to share it with another woman, but it looked cosy. Half of the room was lled with my sister's quirky style while the other half was completely different. It was completely lled with cute things. There was so much stuff, the room was completely packed with plush toys, fairy lights and cute ornaments.

The thing that struck me most however, was the smell. There was a sweet smell in the air that smelled so nice that it made my mouth water. I didn't know if it was the perfume Molly's roommate used or something else but whatever was causing the smell, I wanted to know. I wanted to meet this roommate of her's, maybe it was wishful thinking but I was hoping she was my mate.

Even the thought of that lled me with a thrill of excitement. Maybe she would come home while we were here and I would have my mate in my arms. I was busy looking at this other woman's belongings when someone else joined me in the room. Someone who smelled exactly like the scent that Molly was carrying on her skin when she arrived.