

Oh Goddess

Alison

The floorboards of my bedroom would have creaked more when I walked over it for the fiftieth time that night, had it not been covered by my well-worn blue carpet.

Dimitri Tulsi... was that his name, I wondered as I continued pacing the length of my room that evening, feeling like I had gotten myself in the trouble of a lifetime. No matter how much I tried to brush off the fact that it certainly could not be true, it was hard for me to decide that when all I was thinking of was how damn unlikely it would be for this to be another coincidence. This was not just possible, right?

I(exhaled sharply, and shook my head, before I jolted at the sound of my mother’s knocking.

“Dinner, Alison,” she called before I heard her footsteps leaving my door.

“Coming,” I shouted back at her, before sighing again and moving to the bathroom to relieve myself before I went down for dinner. Who my mate’s identity was would have to wait for another day.

The dinner was steak and mashed potatoes, my mother’s favorite. I thanked her for the meal and began to eat slowly this time. I had been hungry due to not finishing my breakfast this morning, and had been too deep in thought to go down for any snacks for lunch.

“Alison,” my mother’s tone was odd as I took a sip of water. I looked at her as I dropped the glass.

“Hmm? What is it?” I asked her. She looked a bit concerned.

“Where’s the bracelet?”

“Huh?” I tried to understand what she was talking about until I realized. My father’s bracelet. It was his when he was a warrior and it was my only memento from him after his passing. I always wore it in my left hand.

“Huh?” I looked down at my left hand in question , but instead of seeing the leather braided cord bracelet I always wore, I saw nothing but my pale skin.

Oh no.

I felt dread.

Where had it gone?

I began to furiously think of the last time I saw it on my wrist. It had to be... before the mating ceremony.

Oh no, I thought, dread pooling in my gut for the third time that day.

I couldn't have... left it in that house, could i? In that man’s room? In my mate’s room?

I dropped the spoon abruptly,. standing up and running up the stairs to grab my jacket.

I had to get that bracelet. It was vital for me. It had so many memories, so many things I had done just to get my mother to let me keep it... I couldn't have lost the only link I had to my father.

In quick steps I left the house and made my way down the street to the most prominent house in the pack compound - the Alpha's home.

The guards were standing in front of the door as always. I stopped, wondering how I should approach them now.

“Um, hi.” I tried to sound casual to the night guard as I tried to get a small peek inside the house. The guard frowned at me. I bit my lip, wondering how to go about this. Would I be able to enter without having to see Selene and/or Dimitri? “Please can i... I mean, I need to go inside. Can i?” The guard looked a little less friendly than he had been before and my hopes fell.

“No,” he said, and I put on a mournful look.

“Please,” I begged the guard. “I need to get something I lost in there two nights ago. I’ll be in and out within five minutes. Please”

“The Alpha and his guests are busy eating dinner,” The guard said. it didn't have the intended effect on me that he hoped for, I smiled.

“Really? That makes it easy then,” I said with my tone of appeal. “Please let me in. I know it’s a little bit of a risk, but it’s only going to be for a minute. Look at me. Do I look harmful? I'm soon to be Luna's friend.”

it seemed saying those last, desperate words made the guard look at me again and this time he had a considering look on his face.

“Fine,” he finally said and the joy I felt couldnt be expressed in words. “Five minutes. In and out. You hear me?”

“Thank you, thank you,” I said repeatedly, and I gave him a thumbs up as he opened the door for me.

The entrance was lit in a golden glow of the light of the chandelier. I liked it. It looked majestic. Shaking my head, I tried to remind myself what I came here for. My father’s bracelet.

Very quietly, I crept up the stairs and tried to keep my face hidden as I moved. I heard sounds of dinner being eaten - the clinking of plates and some voices talking. I even heard Logan’s voice, and I hoped Selene was just as occupied and not somewhere upstairs. It took a little bit of time but soon I deduced which door had to be his. Hopefully I could be in and out before anyone saw me.

I knocked lightly, before whispering, “:Hello? Dimitri?”

No answer came, to my relief. He was downstairs like the rest of them.

I entered the room, and was glad to see it was truly empty.

It was as if the odds were in my favor, and I thanked the goddess for that. But before I went on thanking her, I needed to find this bracelet before someone realized I was in the house.

“where are you? Where are you?” I muttered to myself, my eyes darting to and fro. I didn't spot it until my eyes landed on the desk. There it was!

I rushed over to it, happy to find that it was safe and sound. It was the only memento I had of my father. There was no way I would be able to go on if I didn't have it with me.

I had just barely grabbed the bracelet which was sitting on the corner of the desk, when I heard the door open.

Shit, shit, shit... I cursed over and over in my head. He was here. Or at least, someone was. What should I do? I couldn't move; I froze. it was like all my muscles had stopped agreeing to move. And now I was alone, facing however it was coming in.

“Oh goddess,” I whispered as my eyes met his sapphire blue ones.

“You,” he said. and I knew it was all over.

I had been caught by my mate.