

Chapter 2

CHAPTER 1 - JANE

“Earth to you, Jane,” Ella's voice resounds in my ears as she snaps her fingers in my face.

I snap out of my thoughts, taking a deep, sharp breath.

“I'm sorry. What were you girls saying?” I say quickly, taking a sip of my tequila on the rocks.

Amira scoffs, flicking her hair backward. “We were saying how boring this night has become because you won't stop getting distracted in the middle of our talks,”

“For real, girl. What's wrong? What got you so worked up?” Ella asks, rubbing my shoulder lightly.

“It's nothing. I think I'm just tired from taking care of the kids and the Pack's duties,” I lied, adjusting on my stool. I gulp

down my drink, loving the burning feeling in my throat.

“Is that it?” Ella asks further, holding my hand. “You sure there isn't something else eating you up?”

“I'm fine, Ella. I mean it,” I force a smile, subtly slipping my hand away from her hold. My hands twitch whenever I tell a lie. I wouldn't want her to notice it.

The blaring music from the speakers reminds me of where we are. It is a nightclub at the boundary between our pack and Black Claw Pack. We are seated at the bar, unwinding over shots of tequila.

”Try to loosen up, girl. We came here to have fun and forget about our monstrous kids, right?!” Ella cheers, raising her glass.

We all raise our glasses with a cheer and click it with hers, and then we finish the content in a gulp.

“Another round, please,” Amira yells at the bartender.

“Still, couldn't you have found a more decent nightclub? Why did it have to be this hellhole?” Ella complains again with a sigh.

“What's wrong with this place?” Rose asks innocently. She'd been the one who dragged us here.

“Are you seriously asking me that?” Ella snorts in disgust. “Look around you, Rose. What do you see?”

Rose takes a facetious look around and turns to look at Ella. “Dicks. Boobs. Drinks. Glasses. Nothing you haven't seen before. Why?”

I snicker at her taunting attitude, but I muffled it, so it doesn't annoy Ella even more.

”Why?” Ella repeats angrily. “We don't belong in a place like this,”

”Don't be such a party pooper, Ella. This place is fun. Just do what you can do and leave the rest for others. No one's asking you to go suck a dick,” Rose shrugs, taking her drink from the bartender with a sweet smile.

“That's enough, Rose. You don't wanna start fighting here, do you?” I tell her, taking my drink too.

“I'm tired of the drinks. I wanna get fucked,” June finally speaks up, grabbing her boobs in a sultry move.

I turn to her with a grin on my face. I know she's doing that to spite Ella. And it's funny as hell.

God, how much I missed nights out like this. Being a mother ties you down and rids you of fun moments like this.

It's been four years since I got reunited with Vishal and gave birth to our daughter, Oliver. Vishal is still the Beta of Moon Stone Pack, which is now my new home.

Scott is still the Alpha and his beautiful mate, Rose is the Luna of the pack. Rose is not your typical kind of Luna. She's saucy, carefree, a tease, and a party person. She's yet to have kids because she says she isn't ready for the stress. So we abandon our kids with her when we're on the verge of losing our minds and we need a break.

She plays godmother perfectly well. Oliver adores her so much that sometimes, I get jealous. Rose showers her with love and gifts, not just her, but the other kids too. Still, Rose is scared of having her kids.

Scott is patient with her, but even if he doesn't say it, the man is a sucker for kids and he wants his. But yeah, he's being patient with Rose, hoping she comes around sooner.

Ray is still the Beta of Black Claw Pack and Ella stays with him. She has two kids now. Smith is the oldest of all the kids, he's seven. Gina is three. And they both make Ella want to go crazy.

Ray came to visit us and brought his family along. Then he was told of the impending wedding and he decided to stay in our pack till the wedding happens.

It's Amira's wedding and it's in two weeks. After all these years of not being in contact, she showed up last year with her mate. Turns out she ran off to Russia and there she snagged up the Alpha of Night Claw Pack, Nikolai Vladimir.

Night Claw Pack is worldwide third in the hierarchy of riches and power after Black Claw Pack and Moon Stone Pack.

They have already undergone the traditional rites of the packs. But Nikolai's Mum is a human, and she wants a white wedding as humans do. Scott indulged her wish, and yeah, the wedding is in two weeks.

June came back to us two years ago and till now, I'm not sure what happened to her all these years since we lost touch. She didn't say and we didn't want to pressure her.

I'm just ecstatic that I'm together with all my girls. It still feels like a dream, and if it's a dream, then I don't ever want to wake up from it.

“Whoosh! There's a hot stranger at that table,” June gestures with her head. Our gaze goes in that direction.

“Damn right, he's hot. Look at his sexy beard. And don't his pants seem a bit tight? I think I can make out the size of his dick through it,” Rose slurs. She's crass, but it gets worse when alcohol gets into her system. Like right now.

“Uh, Rose? Don't you have a mate?” Ella asks.

“What does that have to do with the man being fucking sexy?” Rose retorts. She turns to June with a smirk. “Go get him, girl,”

”Oh, I will,” June winks and stands to her feet. She runs a hand through her hair, adjusts her skimpy skirt, and her lacy, see-through top, and sashays to the stranger.

“Wish me luck.”