

## Chapter 13: Morning Gabe

Adea

I woke up in the morning with the sun blazing through the window. Groaning as I drift out of sleep and back into the terrible hangover that was only worsening by the minute. I don't know which was worse, the drilling in my head or what I remembered from the dream.

Closing my eyes, I try to remember what I can. In my dream, my wolf's name was Korra, and the only difference between this dream and the last is that there was something bad that happened after I was dragged away. 1

Images of my mate's face were blurry but the emotions were all still strong. Who was that after? Who dragged me away? I couldn't see his face but I knew him. 4

I've never been with a man but everything felt so real. He even said my name... I wish there was a witch I could talk to. Witches aren't allowed on pack lands. I sigh, shaking my head in defeat, there goes that idea. 2

Pulling myself up I stare out the window. What's the point of these dreams? Will they ever stop? Gabe tossed and turned next to me, "Ugh, who turned out the lights?" he groaned. I giggle as I watch him reaching aimlessly for an imaginary lamp by the bedside. I completely forgot he was here.

"It isn't light, it's the sun. And you're in my room I don't have a lamp so you can stop reaching for it." I laugh. "Remind me why we thought it would be a good idea to get hammered last night?" I try to wipe the tiredness from my face when I feel a sharp pain.

"Ugh, I'm a lightweight Gabe, you shouldn't have let me keep going," I grumble but smile a little. "Gabe?" I look over at him. He's not moving and I move closer to him.

Gabe is oddly silent, I nudge him. Assuming he went back to sleep I continue nudging him until he's at the edge of the bed. Eyeing his round butt, I use my foot and kick him over the edge of the bed. "Fuck!" he yells as he hits the floor. "Wake up Gabe!" I say as I roll over and stand above him.

"Okay okay, but why are you yelling?" he groans turning away from me. "It's time for Cinderella to get up and I can't do anything without my trusty mouse sidekick." I laugh and clap my hands, I shower quickly and come out to find Gabe isn't on the floor anymore.

Hopefully, he's in the kitchen already. Rushing downstairs I walk into a full kitchen. Alpha and Luna are sitting at the table, next to him are his Beta and his mate, even the Gamma is already here.

Mavy and Shane are busy talking about something in the corner. Alpha Joshua looks up at me, "You okay, dear?" He asks as Gabe signals me over.

"Good morning Alpha, Luna." I bow my head, "Yes, sorry, I'm late. I had a long night and my alarm didn't wake me up," I told him before putting my backpack away and heading over to Gabe.

He motions to the coffee jug, and I walked around the table and fill everyone's cups. When I reached Shane, I noticed he has his AirPods in and I wouldn't have to worry about his attention. I dropped my head and fill his cup quickly.

My hands were shaking, making me nearly spill the coffee on the table. Alpha Joshua smiled as I fill his cup. Luna looked up at me and reassured me there wasn't a rush and to take my time.

Mavy and her parents have always been kind people, what went wrong with Shane? Images of his eyes focused on fingering me make me blush. I'm gratefully distracted when Gabe comes over, holding a tray of dishes.

He picks up a plate and places them in front of the Alpha and the Luna first. Then hands their kids their plates. The smell of eggs, bacon, sausages, and pancakes makes my mouth water.

"You got to work quickly," I smirk at him. Gabe cocks his head to the side, hand on his hip, "Oh sugar, I got all the fixings," he says in a country accent.

After we placed everyone's plate on the table we happily walked to the counter and started making our plates. "Can

you even eat right now Gabe?" I whisper to him.

Looking over at his plate he's grabbing 3 of everything. I placed what I wanted onto my plate, and sighed in pleasure. The best part of the day is good food. Nothing like a nice meal to fill the belly.

"I can always eat Ady," he smiles at me. After we finish eating breakfast, everyone had their own side conversations going. I could feel their excitement about the Crescent Ball and the topic of all of the newly aged wolves finding their mate was heavy at the table. 1

After Gabe and I cleaned up we got ready for school, I asked Gabe for a ride to school. "Mind taking me before you crash?" I ask while trying to give my best puppy dog eyes. "I got you, girl. I'll meet you at my car in 10, don't be late."

The ride to school was relaxing. We had the windows down and the cool breeze was welcome on this hot day. Gabe dropped me off at school with a few minutes for me to run to class.

"Thanks, Gabe!" I say while hopping out. "Don't forget I'm going dress shopping with Mavy and Nikki before dinner so I won't be helping prep today," I say apologetically.

He rolls his eyes, "I think I can manage without you, Ady," he smiles. "Let me know how it goes, and send me pics of the dresses you try out batch," he says in a very convincing overly feminine voice.

School goes by quickly. I make sure to keep my nose in my books, listen to the teacher, and avoid Shane and his friends as much as possible.

It was Friday so the teachers made sure they assigned us something to do over the weekend. I groan as I remember Nikki is going to be doing my makeup today.

It's not that I don't like dressing up and letting them doll my face up. I just hate letting others buy me clothes with money I didn't earn... and I know how expensive makeup is.

Nikki only buys the best of the best. I remember seeing the price on the bottom of some of her stuff she brings to school and it makes me queazy. It's like putting her money on my face and I don't know if it even looks that good.

Speak the devil's name and she shall appear. Nikki pops her head into my last class wearing denim shorts, and a white v-neck t-shirt.

"Don't forget we're all going to the packhouse today after school. I need your face washed and ready. I'm creating art today," she sing-songs.

"Like I could forget," I say as I roll my eyes. "See you after class," I call after her as she walks away. 1