

Chapter 27

Lily

"What's gotten into you?"

Hazel and I were having lunch at our usual table, but she'd barely eaten anything. Mostly, she was just moving the food around with her fork.

"I don't know. I just don't feel right." She frowned.

"Maybe we should go see Thara?" I suggested.

She shook her head.

"No, I don't feel sick. I just feel... not right."

"Too much cake last night?"

"Maybe."

Yesterday was Hazel's birthday, and she finally got her wolf, Lupe. I'd never seen her so happy, and she spent most of the day getting to know her. I'd asked Greta to make her favorite carrot cake, and we'd had a small get together at her parents' house. Thara had come along, but Clint had been a no-show. Extra training due to the double shifts put in place by Dimitri. Still, it had been fun, and she seemed fine yesterday.

"Is it hot in here?"

"Not really."

The woodsy scent hit my nose, and I looked up to see Dimitri entering the room. He nodded at a few people while making his way to get his food. Our eyes met, and I quickly looked down.

Our training sessions were becoming more and more difficult. I kept finding myself in compromising positions with him during our spar sessions, which did not help me to focus. This morning had been especially embarrassing. Karla, a cute blond with a wicked sense of humor, was trying to show me how to use Dimitris size against him. In my attempt to take him down, I'd somehow ended up on top of him, his hands grasping my waist. Karla had had to clear her throat three times before we remembered she was there. It didn't help that Karla teased me endlessly about it throughout training. Just thinking about it made my blush deepen.

Suddenly, I felt a hand on mine.

"Lily, I think I do need to go. Somethings wrong."

I was instantly on my feet. "Let's go."

Shakily, she stood and I guided her around the table. She was covered in sweat and trembling all over.

"Goddess, I think I'm going to be sick." Hazel moaned.

"Just stay here. I'll get Thara, and bring her back."

We'd made it only three feet before I made her sit down again. I looked around, hoping Thara was in the cafeteria. My eyes caught Dimitris instead; he was looking between me and Hazel, clearly wondering what was going on. I didn't have time to explain it to him though. Reassuring Hazel once more, I rushed through the room and nearly collided with Clint at the doors.

"Oh, good you're here. Can you stay with Hazel? I have to go find Thara." I said to him.

He didn't answer me, or even look at me. He was staring behind me, a look of pure wonder on his face.

"Clint?"

"Excuse me." He stepped around me, almost running. My eyes nearly dropped from their sockets when he pulled Hazel up from her seat and kissed her.

The whole room had gone quiet, and then erupted in loud clapping and cheers. It took me a second to realize that Hazel had found her mate- Clint. In hindsight, I should have known; I'd felt the same way before seeing Dimitri. A huge grin broke out on my face as I joined in the clapping. When they broke apart, both had equally big grins on their faces.

"My, what is all the ruckus?" Greta appeared beside me.

I pointed to my friends. "They're mates!"

"Oh my! How wonderful!" She nudged me lightly. "As you kids say nowadays, I totally called that." She laughed and I had to laugh too.

I glanced over at Dimitri. A small pang of jealousy resonated in my chest, but I pushed it aside. I was happy for my friends, even if my mate situation wasn't as easy as theirs.

Hazel and Clint made their way to me, still smiling goofily.

"Congrats guys. I'm so happy for you." I told them.

"Thanks Lily. We're a little surprised, but happy too." Hazel said.

"You two let me know when the wedding is, I'm making the cake." Greta winked and we laughed.

"We wouldn't get anyone else Greta." Said Clint and Hazel blushed adorably.

"I can't believe it! My two best friends are mates!" I exclaimed.

"Congratulations Clint, Hazel." Dimitris voice sounded beside us.

"Thank you, Alpha." Clint replied. He tucked Hazel into his side and kissed her head.

"It's not often I actually get to witness my pack members finding their mates. It's really something to see the happiness on both your faces." He glanced at me.

"I had a feeling. I'm glad the Moon Goddess picked this one for me." Clint said and I internally aww'ed.

"Yes. Well, congratulations again." Dimitri offered them a small smile before leaving with his tray of food.

"He's not very good with expressing himself, is he?" Hazel asked as she looked after my mate.

"No, not really." I said.

"I'm sorry I had you worried."

I waved my hand. "You have no idea how relieved I am that it was this and not something worse."

They were both shifting awkwardly, and I laughed.

"For Goddess sakes guys, just go! You don't need to hang around here for me. Go do.... whatever it is you want to do with each other."

The look of relief they gave me made me laugh again. Holding hands, they practically ran out of the room. Yeah, I wasn't going to be seeing either of them for a while. Even I knew that newly found mates couldn't keep their hands off each other. It was nothing short of a miracle that I'd managed to keep myself in control this long. But again, my situation was different.

"And it's not like you haven't fantasized about our mate almost every night." Aya chimed in.

"Oh shush."

Leaving my food behind, I made my way to the stairs. I'd started a new book recently, and since my friends were busy, I might as well try to binge

read. Unfortunately, I ran into my least favorite person on the way. I decided to ignore Jennine's existence, but I guess that just couldn't happen.

"You must be so happy for your friends Luna." She commented sarcastically. She was sitting on the stairs, clicking away on her phone.

"I am actually. Bye now."

"I guess Hazel gets a higher rank after all."

"Mhmm."

"And this time, she didn't have to lie and whore around for it."

I stopped on the third step, spinning to look down at her. "What is your problem, Jennine? Why do you have to be so hateful to everyone?"

"Who said I had a problem?"

"Your bitchy attitude was a major clue."

Jennine stood, taking a step up so we were eye level. I crossed my arms, showing her, I was intimidated.

"You have no idea how bitchy I can be." She sneered.

I rolled my eyes. "Am I supposed to be scared of you or something?"

"If you were smart, you would be."

"Wow. Did you get that from some lame villain in a movie?"

"Who's the real villain here? I'm a member of this pack, you're a lowly slave pretending to be a Luna. This pack will crumble with you at Dimitri's side."

"Whatever." I turned away, she wasn't worth my time.

"If I were you, I'd watch my back." She said.

Looking over my shoulder at her I said, "Is that a threat?"

Jennine simply smiled, oddly reminding me of a gargoyle, and walked away. That girl had major issues.