

Taking Chances

LIAM

I stretched my limbs once I woke up from a hot and tiring s*x with Jeanette. My current girlfriend. To some she's the pack slut. She's just my girlfriend for a good f**k, and she can provide me that anytime, anywhere.

I just wish that I had my mate. She's the only one for me, and she'll be the only one that can satisfy me. I'm actually beginning to lose hope. I'm already 28 and I haven't found her yet. Alpha does supposedly find their mates at the age of 16 onward. I'm starting to think that I don't have one.

Oh, and I'm Alpha Liam Stanford. High Alpha of both North and South American Continent. My pack is called Blood Moon Pack. We have the largest territory that spreads through states. We also have the largest number of pack members. We are the strongest; pack there is, making us the most feared.

I got up from bed and took a shower and got dressed. I went out of my room to be approached by my beta and best friend, Jax.

"Hey man. Had a good time last night?" He asked wiggling his eyebrows.

He was aware of my whoring antics. He used to be like me until he met his mate, Shiela. Damn. It made me jealous of it.

"I had my fair share. What's up?" I said and he smiled while he shakes his head.

"The boys and I are going to the falls. Want to come?" He asked

"Sure"

We went outside the pack house where the others are waiting. We stripped off our clothes and shifted to our wolves. I took my clothes into my mouth and ran towards the woods.

When we reached our destination, we shifted back and put on our boxers. One by one the boys jumped into the water. I was about to jump when a delicious scent led my nostrils. My wolf was stirring inside my head. I turned to my Delta, Chester who just got out of the water.

"Did you smell that?" I asked him. He sniffed the air and furrowed his eyebrows.

"I don't smell anything" he said

"But, it's there. It smells like roses and chocolates." I told him. Making him more confused.

"Dude, it's probably nothing. Get in the water." then he jumped in to the water.

I shook my head and jumped as well.

CAMILLA

I had a goodnight sleep. There's really no place like home. I got out of bed, took a shower and slipped in to my light yellow sundress and sandals. I blow dry my hair and pulled it in a messy bun. I put on a light make up and ran downstairs to the kitchen. Where two female servants were preparing my breakfast

"Good morning." I greeted them.

They turned to me and bowed. It's rare for vampires to be awake during daytime. I recognize them as Dina and Katrina. My ever loyal personal servants.

"It's still early for you to be awake." I told them.

The blonde girl who is Katrina smiled, and handed me a plate of pancakes with bacon.

"We need to prepare your breakfast my lady." She said. Dina, the brunette, gave me a cup of coffee.

"Thank you, both of you." I said taking a sip from my coffee.

"It's a pleasure serving the Queen." Dina said bowing her head.

I scoffed and shook my head. Still not used to that title.

"The sun will soon be at its highest. You may retire to your chambers - wait, where is Lucas?"

"He's in his own house, my lady. Not that far from here. I heard he's working on some weapons." Katrina said. Then I nodded and dismissed them. They bowed their heads and left. I ate my breakfast slowly.

After I had my breakfast, I realized how boring it is. I'm the only one here at this time of day. I remembered those days when the castle is full of laughter. Especially when my father had the castle renovated to accommodate both my mom's coven and his entire pack. God, I missed those days.

After breakfast, I walked around the house, and reminisce all those fond memories of my family. My last stop was the castle's master's bedroom. It was locked for centuries. Only I had the key. I shed out the key from my pocket and unlocked the door. I went inside and sighed. The whole room was full of dust and cobwebs. I closed the door behind me and looked around. All my parents' things are all here. I used one of the gifts I stole, which is 'repair'. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. I waved my hand from left to right.

When I opened my eyes, I smiled. Everything's fixed and cleaned. No sign of dust everywhere. I walked towards the replace where a portrait hung above it. It was my mom and dad's portrait. Just like in movies, memories come flooding in my mind. I used to hang out with mom in this room when she's teaching me some girly stuff. Then dad will come and steal me from mom, demanding that it is his turn to teach me some stuff. Mom would just laugh at my dad who pouts like a 5 year old kid.

I closed my eyes and tears fell, rolling down my cheeks. I miss them, so much. I cried and cried until I fell asleep on their bed.

I woke up and noticed the night sky through the window. I must have fallen asleep that long. I got up and changed my wrinkled dress. I walk towards the door and got out. I closed the door before I headed downstairs. It must be supper because I heard clicks of plates and silver wares. I went straight to the dinner table where Lucas is already seated and eating his steak.

"You're eating already?" I asked him as I took my seat.

"It's supper already. Dina and Katrina couldn't find you anywhere." He said without leaving his gaze on his steak.

"I was on the masters' bedroom." I said as I took my first bite of my steak.

"I'll be using that room now. Dina, Katrina please transfer all my things in my room to the masters' bedroom. It's unlocked." I told them.

"Yes my lady." They said in unison. They bowed their heads and motioned to some other servants to follow them upstairs.

Then I noticed Lucas staring at me. His eyes show concern.

"Are you sure? You just spent hours of crying on that room again aren't you?" He asked.

"Lucas, I'll be fine. Besides I'll feel much better if I sleep there." I told him.

"It's up to you. I'm just concerned. I know you get too emotional in that room." He said looking at me. I gave him a small smile and looked back in my steak.

After supper, I invited Lucas for tea in the veranda.

"I heard you were working on some weapon." I asked then I took a sip from my tea.

"Yes. The Alpha asked for weapons that can take down both rogues and vampires." He said.

I looked at him as if I'm asking if he's serious.

"Vampires from a different coven is attacking the town. They have killed a couple of humans and wolves already." He said. I put down my cup and leaned forward.

"You are working with wolves now huh?" I asked.

"It's the only way for them not to bother our coven. They also provide protection to us over the years during daylight. In return I'll provide those weapons, and information." He explained.

I stood up and walked over the balcony.

"It seems you trusted them enough. I hope you won't regret this in the end." I said, and sighed.

Then I felt his presence behind me.

"Since Augusta died, and you gone, the wolves kept me busy by providing them my work of art. They made me feel alive again." He said.

Suddenly I felt sorry for Lucas. His beloved died in a slayers attack decades ago.

"I'm sorry for what happened." I said.

Then he sucked my breath when he suddenly wrapped his arms around me.

"It doesn't matter anymore. She's gone. I assure you, the wolves are not that bad. I trust the alpha's word." He said and spun me around. He looked me in the eyes.

"You know I won't do anything that will endanger the coven." He said.

I smiled and nodded.

We stared at each other for a moment then he placed his hand on my cheek.

"What's the matter?" I asked him.

"You know that I missed you right? Your presence, your laugh, your voice, your touch...your kiss..." He said.

Then he leaned towards me and brushed his lips on mine. I was stunned. My heart skipped a beat. I missed Lucas. It's overwhelming. I closed my eyes and kissed him back. Am I still in love with him? I guess I am.

'I still love you'

I heard Lucas' thoughts. It was so loud that it was ringing inside my head.

We pulled away, and he was smiling.

"Be mine again." He said. It made me smile and butterflies utter in my stomach.

"Yes Lucas. I'd love to." I answered and he pulled me in a hug.

"I never stopped loving you, you know that." He said and I smiled.

"Me too."

"But your mate is still out there. You know that I can't compete with him and I have to let you go." he said and sighed.

"I know. Let's not think about it and enjoy the moment." I told him.

LIAM

Since that day in the falls, my wolf was agitated. Like it's clawing its way out. The boys and I went out clubbing. Some of the pack sluts were there. I didn't even enjoy my night with Ste (pack slut). Even right now that she's kissing my neck down to my bear chest, I feel disgusted, so I stopped her.

"Baby, what's wrong?" she asked. I ignored her and got out of bed. I pulled in my boxers and paced in front of the bed. Ste wrapped herself with the blanket and walked towards me.

"I know you're stressed and all. So let me ease your pain and relax." She purred in my ear.

I tried to ignore my wolf and crashed my lips to hers. She pulled me towards the bed and pushed me to it. She straddled me and continued kissing my neck. I ripped the blanket off her and trailed my hands over her body.

CAMILLA

The next day I decide to go to town, for Lucas is still busy with his weapons. A lot of establishments were built all over the place. It was full of life unlike before. It used to be dull and well...part of the forest.

While walking around, I thought what happened last night. Lucas and I are back together. I'm so happy. But the thought of finding my mate, makes my heart ache for Lucas. I've lived for almost a millennium, and I traveled the whole world and I haven't found my mate yet. What chances that I would find him in this lifetime, rather in this place?

I sighed and went to an ice cream parlor. On my first step inside, I scrunched my nose when the scent of wet dogs surrounds me. The whole place is full of wolves. Not just wolves but pups. Young werewolves are running around the area. Only one adult to supervise 10 pups. After she placed her orders, she left and I went to the counter and look for the ice cream flavor of my liking. I was about to order when a little boy, age of 3-4 stumbled near my feet. The others laughed and teased him. It made the little boy cry. The woman that supervises them went to the toilet, so I crouched down and help the little boy to get on his feet. I dusted his pants and wiped off his tears.

"Hey! Little buddy. It's alright. Don't cry." I told the little boy. Slowly, he stopped crying and looked at me. He has a dark brown hair and brown eyes. But something in his eyes connected to my soul.

"Don't mind the other kids. You're a big boy now, so you don't have to cry over their teasing." I said and he nodded.

"What's your name?" I asked him. He sniffed and smiled.

"A-Alex." He answered shyly.

"Hi! Alex. You can call me Camille." I said and shook his hand.

"Would you like ice cream?" I asked and he nodded.

I stood up and turned to the counter. I ordered cookies and cream ice cream and chocolate ice cream. I gave the chocolate flavored one to Alex. I paid for it and looked at the little boy and smiled.

"Remember to smile and don't cry. Take care and I'll see you around Alex." I said and kissed his forehead. I pulled away and left the place.

It's strange. Something in me is drawn to him. I never had been so drawn to a kid before. Don't tell me he's my mate? No. It's impossible right? Is it? I shook the idea from my head and continued walking.

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