

Chapter 5

Since the incident with the mate guy, ‘Voice’ was silent and I couldn't help but miss her snarky remarks. She’s been an annoying friend since yesterday when I thought I was 'insane' and now I feel empty without her, when she's probably sulking somewhere in the back of my mind.

“She wolves don't sulk” she answered making me smile.

“Tell me about mates” I said, ignoring what she just said about she wolves. I wanted to distract her from whatever she's been doing since the incident.

“Why do you care?” she said sulking, but I ignored the fact.

“Because you care, and I can't stand your sulking"

“Or maybe you’re just miserable without me” she said with her wolsh grin, and I smiled because I was getting used to having a friend in my head. Crazy, but true.

“You wish, now tell me"

“Mates are your other half. You humans call them soul mates. They’re meant to be with you. Moon Goddess created them for you and you for them to love, support, protect and bear pups. Both of you can mind link each other before marking only in wolf form. When you’re nally marked or in the same pack then you can use the mind link. Marking is the binding of both of your souls together, so after marking not only will you mind link but you can feel each other's pain and emotions. Remember, you can only feel that after the marking and mating. When you touch your mate you feel sparks, tingles, like electricity going through your whole body"

“Wow, I wish I can be passionate about it just like you, but I've seen things and I see them in black and white. No matter what you put your self rst, it's survival of the ttest out there, so I can't see myself being with that i***t player who thinks women are only good for s*x" I tried convincing her.

“Give him a chance, please"

“You don't even know him. Remember what he said and the way he talked to us. The worst part is, he was f*****g that Bimbo in front of us" I scolded her.

“Maybe he doesn’t know we are his mates. You just phased yesterday" she said trying to convince me now.

“I didn't peg you as the desperate kind" I said, rolling my eyes.

“There is desperate, and then there is knowing what you want and going after it."

“Ok I get it. I will try just because your whining is giving me a headache."

"Thanks."

When I got home, I did my everyday chores. I cleaned, cooked and took care of Abby, but let me tell you that I did them in half the time I usually do them and better than the lazy cleaning I usually do every day. This being a werewolf s**t it's good for me seriously, except for cooking. I wasn't a great cook anyway, but my food is good enough.

Chris and Carly haven't complained yet, so I'm good, and baby Abby is just bottle-fed so, I'm also good for now.

After the awkward dinner we always have, where Carly always scold me about my outt because I don't wear colors except for gray, black, and navy blue and I hate dresses. I don't see the problem with that, at the end of the day I still have a v****a, so I don't know why she's worried, but as a good girl I am, I never answered. I just gave her my awkward smile and left them to go my bedroom to nish my project since I didn't have time lunch time.

I couldn’t concentrate much though. I couldn't get the mate guy out of my mind. His smell and his voice. I suddenly longed to see his face, but I shrugged it and went to sleep thinking of brunette hair and how I'm going to have to try to talk to this shitty, yet alluring mate after our awkward encounter this afternoon