

Girl Time

"I need a different scenery," Max said.

Kane watched Max walk to the bar. He was getting board himself. Talking to Max about nding his mate was really getting to him. Maybe they needed to do another pack tour to nd their mates or host a mating ball. Kane rolled his eyes, he really didn't want to host a ball.

All of a sudden, he heard a shriek and watched as Anna ran over to Max, who had some girl in his arms. They were making out pretty heavily. Anna had pushed herself between them, yelled at Max and turned, pushing the girl away from him. When he watched the girl haul back and punch Anna, he stood to his feet. Out of nowhere, Kira tackled the girl.

"Oh sh!t!" Before he could move he heard an "Oh hell no," and watched as this woman threw herself into the ght and kicked the cr*p out of two trained she wolves. Who was this woman? When he saw Kira get up he knew she was about to shift. He ran over to her and caught her just as she was about to jump and shift midair. He turned to look at the girl Kira was about to attack and dear Goddess, she was exquisite. Long red hair, beautiful, big, green eyes, full pouty lips and a delicious curvy body.

"Mate" Zeus howeled.

He mouthed the word mate, and before he could react she nodded and ran out the club.

"Wait," he shouted.

"Let me go Kane. I'll kill her!"

Kane growled and Kira quieted. He put her down and watched her grab Anna, Melissa, and Jessica and run out of the club. By the time he got out of the club and ran over to Max, a truck was speeding away. The girls surrounded Max yelling at him, not that he noticed. He had his hand over his heart and a love-sick look on his face.

"Girls, go home," he commanded. The yelling stopped and they stomped away.

"Who were they, Max?"

"Amber my mate."

"What! The blonde, she is your mate!"

Max nodded, sighing with a goofy smile and soft eyes.

"What about the other girl? Did you get her name?"

"Yeah, it's Stella, why?"

"Because she's my mate," Kane said with a huge grin.

Max grinned back. They clapped each other on the shoulders. They had found their mates.

"Sh!t, did you get a number?" he asked Max.

"No, but Amber said something about Raf's Garage."

"Okay, that's something we can work with. Let's go home."

"Oh my days Amber, what a night!" Stella said at the kitchen table as she shoveled eggs in her mouth.

"Yes girl. D@mn you kicked ass!" She laughed.

"You got in a ght?" Raf asked, exasperated.

"Well, our girl over here met the man of her dreams last night, uncle. Then some girls watched Amber maul the man on the dance oor with her mouth. Well, let's just say they didn't appreciate my girl getting some action.

"Amber!"

"What dad! I'm in love! Seriously, love at rst sight. Is that still a thing?"

"Well, it was like that with your mother. But she was my mate."

"Is there a wolf pack around here, uncle?"

"There are a few in the area."

"Amber, maybe Max is your mate."

"No, no way! Oh my goodness, I have a mate! I didn't think I would get one by being human and all."

"There are human mates. I mean it's rare, but it happens," Raf said. "I wonder what pack he is from? Anyway, nish explaining this ght."

"Oh yeah. Well, these girls attacked Amber, and I wasn't having that, so I took care of them. You're welcome," Stella said to Amber.

Amber laughed," Yeah, thanks. Gave me more time to go out to the parking lot and kiss Max more."

"Max?" Raf asked.

"Yeah, the love of my life."

Stella just rolled her eyes at Raf and shook her head.

"Do I at least get to meet him?"

"Well, I didn't really get to give him my number. There was no time, but I gave him the name of the garage, so I am hoping he reaches out." Amber said, biting her lip.

"I'm sure he will babes, you guys were all over each other."

"Yeah, but who were those girls? Why did they attack me? Do you think one of them was his girlfriend, or an ex maybe? She asked, worried.

"Probably an ex, maybe recently. You women can be crazy, jealous, and possessive," Raf said. "I'm actually surprised you are even entertaining this young man. It's not like either of you have ever brought anyone to introduce to me."

I've never been interested in anyone," Stella said, although a pair of icy blue eyes ashed in her mind. She squirmed a little in her seat.

"And I never thought I'd nd somebody that lived up to my standards," Amber said.

"Your standards? Hot and buff?" Stella teased.

"Exactly, and a tight ass," Amber said, making Raf choke on his coffee.

The girls burst out laughing, loving the look of dismay on Raf's face.

"Come on Amber, let's go practice with our blades today."

"Okay, you get started. I'll be out in a minute."

Stella went out to the backyard. Their little house behind the garage, butted up against the forest. She grabbed her knife belt that hung from a peg by the back door, she wrapped the belt around her hips. Five knives hung from her belt on each side. They were ve inches long and very sharp. She walked off the back porch and into the forest. She walked a hundred yards into the forest and came to a clearing. Trees surrounded the clearing in a thirty-foot radius. Paper targets were nailed to some of the trees. Stella stood in the middle and closed her eyes. Uncle Raf always moved the targets to different trees in a random pattern, so her and Amber couldn't memorize the target layout, it helped with practice. With precise quick movements, she grabbed knife after knife and let them y. There were ten targets and she hit the bullseye on each one. She heard clapping and looked over her shoulder.

Amber had four eight inch handleless blades in one hand and she was clapping her forearm. Quickly, Amber grabbed a blade and threw at Stella and then grabbed another and threw that at her too. Stella snatched both blades before they hit her face. She smirked at Amber. With a loud yell, Amber charged her, sl*shing her own blades left and right. Stella blocked Amber's arms before the blades could hit. Jumping back when a blade came close to her torso. Stella kicked out, hitting Amber in the chest and using the momentum of the kick to ip backwards. Amber laughed and launched herself towards Stella. Stella roundhouse kicked Amber and she went ying backwards.

"Oof, d@mn!," Amber wheezed on her back

Stella ran over to her, "Are you okay?"

"I think you broke a rib," Amber stated breathlessly.

Stella lifted Amber's shirt and saw a bruise forming on her left side. She gently laid her hands over the bruising and let her healing power ow through her hands. She could feel the pain Amber was in and could feel it in her own rib. There was a snap sound and both her and Amber gasped. Stella felt the pain of the broken rib subside and knew Amber was healed.

"Thanks."

"Well, that's new, I can now feel where the pain is coming from. I guess that's helpful if it's an injury I can't see. My bad Amber, you came at me so aggressively."

"S*xually frustrated," Amber giggled.

Stella rolled her eyes. "Do you want to go to the small river and swim?"

"Yes, we haven't done that in forever!"

"Okay, you go grab some towels and tell your dad. I'll grab the blades."

Amber came rushing back, and they made their way to the river. With no one around for at least three miles, they undressed. They headed into the river where the water was only about ve feet deep, and they splashed around and swam.

"Do you think Max will nd me today?"

"He'd be a fool not to."

They oated on their backs holding each other's hands.

"His friend was hot, maybe he could hook me up."

"What friend?"

"He had a friend with him. Tall, tanned, dark hair, he was in all black clothing, he had piercing blue eyes and was buff as fu&k."

"Well, d@mn, I must have missed him."

"You were too busy sucking face with Max," Stella said, laughing.

Just then they heard a rustling sound by some bushes.

"Holy cr@p Amber wolves."