

Mystic Wolf - Chapter Two

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Finally! another school is over and I am on my way home to get ready to attend the party being held for Drew and Jahmal after all the Alpha made it mandatory that all pack members attend to welcome their Alpha and Beta to be, home, yayyy right?

My sister has been driving me nuts about my outfit but as per usual I wear what I feel comfortable in, I'm clad with my favorite white button up shirt and jeans with my brown leather strap sandals, at least I didn't wear boots! I look pretty hot to me, it's not like I'm dressing to impress anyone or anything, I head downstairs and my sisters roll their eyes at me, they're wearing pretty dresses and make up with heels, meh! Jace leaves the comfort of the couch and comes over to me so we can take a selfie together to post to his Instagram then as routine when we are all dressed up together we pose for a picture together for my Mother's photo album, I tell you it's thicker than a dictionary, after our photoshoot we all head out, my parents drive their jeep with Lacey while the twins ride with me.

We pull up to the pack house and the music is quite deafening, there are wolves everywhere, chatting and having a good time, everyone separates into their cliques except for Jace, who is still hugging me around the shoulder, which is a habit of his I've grown accustomed to, he may fan off for a bit to speak to his boys but he always finds his way back to me, he's a sweetheart. You'd think being the eldest I'd be the tallest but nope! Jace is a whopping 6'7" while I'm average werewolf height at 5'11 and my sisters are shorter than I am, it's probably a male wolf thing to be huge in height cause my dad is a lot taller than my mom as well as most other males in the pack, natural protectors I suppose.

Jace and I head to the bar and grab ourselves some punch and make our way to the back yard where the brunt of the festivities are set up, I can hear parents' whispers and mumbles about me and my outfit and it's going against our nature to be like this, I have no idea what makes them all automatically assume I'm into women by the way that I dress and even if I was so what?!

Not once has any of them seen me hit on a girl, or anyone for that matter for them to just think because I dress roughly by their standards I'm gay, it's so crazy to me, I train a lot so I prefer looser clothing to feel more free to move around, that's it!

My brother gives my shoulder a reassuring squeeze, I think this is the main reason why he sticks to me this much when we're at public gatherings like this, to keep me from cursing people out and starting trouble because for damn sure they don't have the power or capability to lower my esteem and make me feel like I'm any less than I am, we look around to find a spot to sit and make our usual idle conversation and laugh, occasionally a few of his buddies would come over and make small talk, one or two she-wolves hoping to get his attention would flit by and wave or cast bashful flirty glances at him which cringed the hell out of me.

During our conversation about soccer a slightly strong wind blows by us and I catch the very faint smell of Cinnamon and Watermelon, it's an odd combination I must say but it smells so damn divine. I however know what that means just for the mere fact that Jade is so excited by it and Jace doesn't seem to smell it, It's my mate! oh goddess I can't stick around for the possible chance of rejection right now, but who the heck could it possibly be? that actually doesn't matter right now because I need to leave right away. I tell my brother I'm not feeling well and give him my keys so he could drive the others home when the party's over. I need to get out of here fast, I make my way to the woods and shift into my wolf and make a dash for my house. It's a hard and difficult battle because Jade wants us to go find our mate but I convince her to wait and we'd look for him when he may be alone just in case he rejects us.

Hopefully he's not someone visiting from another pack just for the arrival party tonight and will leave tomorrow because then we'd most certainly be doomed, me more so than Jade as she will drive me mad to go out and look for him if that turns out to be the case and I know I would have to because I don't want her to go feral on me.

It would be way too embarrassing to have it done in everyone's presence especially my parents and Jace who might hurt them for my sake and get into trouble with the Alpha, I don't want that to happen at all and Quinn and her goonies would not let me live it down which will eventually make me frustrated and lash out possibly hurting one of them so no, that's the way I comfort myself by thinking I'm saving all of us from imaginary problems.

" ANY WOLF THAT REJECTS US WILL BE VERY FOOLISH JEWY, I MEAN FIRST OF ALL, WE'RE INTELLIGENT, KIND, LOVING AND NOT TO MENTION F*ING SEXY, BEAUTIFUL AND HELLO A MYSTIC WOLF! "**

" THAT MAY BE SO JADE BUT HE WON'T KNOW THAT NOW, WOULD HE? I HAVE NO INTENTION OF SHARING THAT FACT UNLESS I KNOW HE'S HERE FOR US AND NOT OUR POWER "

DREWS POV

I'm in my room with Jahmal just chilling, my mom thinks it's better to wait until the moment I was born to make my way to the party which is 11:28 PM, it's now 10:20 PM and I am getting restless and not to mention hungry.

I make my way over to my window just to have a look out at the crowd. I see a lot of sexy ass she wolves in the mix that makes me growl lustfully, damn a lot of maturity and puberty happened while we were away, just as I was scanning the crowd making mental note of all the faces of girls I intend to meet horizontally, that is if I don't meet my mate tonight, the smell of Vanilla and Peony lightly tickles my nostrils and my wolf begins to stir, I want it, whatever that scent is, I want it right now but where is it coming from?

I crane my neck looking wildly through the window and sniffing the air, the scent is moving away should I chase it? it's my mate, I'm sure it is but why is she leaving? doesn't she want

us? Zed whimpers slightly at that thought, no! no! impossible I am an Alpha who wouldn't want me? right?

" SHE CAN'T TELL FROM OUR SCENT THAT WE'RE ALPHA'S DREW! PLUS, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF SHE SCENTED US, WE ARE HIGH UP AFTER ALL "

" YES, YOU'RE RIGHT SHE PROBABLY DIDN'T SMELL US BUT AT LEAST WE KNOW SHE'S HERE IN THE PACK, I'M POSITIVE WE'LL FIND HER IN NO TIME "

the scent disappears and I make my way to my bed and lay down waiting for the hour to come before I can mingle and hopefully find her, I'm sure she'd come back I say to myself reassuringly.

Jahmal is out cold sleeping the time away, he's earned it because a Beta has to train twice as hard as an Alpha to be able to stand in and be strong in the event of anything.

After some time of just thinking different things to myself, there's a light knock at the door and I rise to my feet, It's finally time! I wake Jahmal and we make our way down to the party and I can see and smell the lust and arousals from the she wolves all around us, however the scent I'm looking for is nowhere to be found which is a little disheartening.

She's not here anymore **my wolf Zed whimpers** don't worry Zed we'd find her, I'm sure, after all there's nowhere in this pack she can go or hide that I won't find her, MY MATE.

My parents take me around, introducing me to different members of our pack as well as Alphas and Lunas of visiting packs. I mix and mingle but still keeping my eyes and nose open looking for her, whoever she is, while I'm distracted a pair of arms wrap around me and pull me into a hug, a familiar scent.

" Hey Drewy, it feels like forever since I've seen and felt you " Goddess what is her name again? ah yes! " hey Quinn, how've you been? " I ease out of her grip trying not to be rude or obvious about it, just in case my mate comes back, our first encounter won't be me being seen by her in the arms of another woman, but Quinn doesn't seem to get it at all, I mean sure I've rolled around with her numerous times before but now I know my mate is here, I most certainly can't do this.

I mean her boobs are still as huge and delectable as I remember them and all, she presses them against me and I gulp and step back a bit holding her hands in mine at a distance as she smiled up at me suggestively biting her lips.

" Would you like to make a swing by my room for a bit? " she presses her chest against me again batting her fake eyelashes and exposing her D cup breasts, thankfully I hear my mom call out to me before I could answer Quinn, thank you mommy dearest! " sorry Quinn I have to go, my mom needs me now, see you later " she called out as I almost broke into a jog away from her headed towards my mother " you can count on it Drew! " sigh

" Drew I will be keeping my eyes on you son! You are older and I expect you to be more responsible and stop messing around with these she-wolves like you did before, okay?! you are now at the age to find your mate don't let her catch you with other she-wolves scent on you! " yes mother " Zed also silently nods in my mind in agreement to her statement " good! Now let's go, your dad wishes to speak with you privately" I follow after her silently, I still cast glances through the crowd with hopes of spotting or sniffing my mate once more.

