## Chapter 2

Keira wakes up after a few hours of sleep. She gets up and look in the mirror, her neck is blue and purple from Dawson's grip. She sighs to herself and begins to cry all over again. At this rate, she won't make it. She needs to come up with a plan to change this.

'Harper, what are we going to do?' She asks her wolf.

'You aren't going to like my answer.' Harper says.

'What?'

'We could beat his ass. We could reject him. Or we could run away.' Harper gives Keira some options, none which she likes.

'I don't know Harper. Maybe he'll change. Maybe he's just stressed from the pressure of Alpha training?' Keira tries to be rational.

'And you think being an Alpha won't be stressful?' Keira doesn't answer. She knows Harper is right, but she can't believe it's come to this. She thinks back on the day they first met and how perfect everything was for a little while.

## FLASHBACK

Keira's pack was hosting an Alpha Announcement for their future alpha Mason. Mason and Keira grew up together as she was the Beta's daughter and he was the Alpha's son. There was a time when people thought they could be mates, but when they turned 18 they learned that unfortunately that wasn't the case. However, they remained close friends. People even suggested to become chosen mates, but Keira dreamed of one day finding her fated. She was still young and they both had a little while before the truth many wolves face will come.

"Keira are you ready yet?" Gwen, Keira's mother shouts up to her.

"I'm coming." Keira takes one last glance at herself in the mirror. She is wearing a bluish grey floor length dress. Everyone dresses up for the Alpha Announcement, Alphas and their family's visit from all around. Keira puts on a sapphire and diamond necklace and earrings. Her nicest jewelry, and the only real ones she owns. She slips on her heels and heads downstairs where her mother and father are waiting for her.

"You look beautiful Ray." Harth, Keira's father says. Her father often makes up nicknames for her.

"Thanks dad."

"I love this necklace on you." Her mother touches it gently.

"It's because you gave it to me." Keira smiles at her mother. They have always been loving and supportive to her. They all get along and Keira is thankful for it. But Keira has always been a good child, she got good grades in school, was one of the top female warriors, and got along with everyone fairly well. Gwen and Harth couldn't have asked for a better daughter. Her only real rebellious streak was when she got a nose piercing, but it only lasted a month before she took it out because it never healed right.

"Let's go ladies, can't keep your adoring public waiting." Harth bowed dramatically at the two ladies granting him a laugh. Keira takes her father's left arm and her mother takes the other. They walk towards the pack house where the crowd of new visitors have started showing up. We make our way across the field and the warm summer air feels good since the sun has gone down. Keira can feel her wolf Harper pacing around in her head.

'Are you ok?' Keira asks Harper.

'Something is up, but I don't know what.' Harper replies. We walk up the stairs to the pack house. There are a lot of people here. Keira's father starts introducing her around, she smiles, but her eyes scan the room looking for Mason. She spots him and he waves her over. She smiles and makes her excuses to her parents before making it across the room to Mason.

"Hey Mason." Keira greets him.

"Hey Keira. You look beautiful." Suddenly they hear a roar across the room.

'It's him!' Harper says.

"What was that?" Mason asks.

handsome and tall. He has light brown hair and scruff on his face. The dark suit he's wearing fits him perfectly. He walks right up to Keira and touches her face. The sparks of a new mate bond startled her. But Keira liked it. The man smiles at her with his perfectly white teeth. His scent smells like a log cabin in autumn.

'Who?' Keira asks as a man walks towards her. His eyes solely on her and no one else. He is

'Mate!' Harper says.

"Mate." The man says. Mason watching the whole scene is surprised and taken aback. He

knows Dawson, the stranger who's just claimed Keira as his mate. Dawson is the next Alpha in line for his pack, but he's more known for drinking and picking fights. Is he really worthy of Keira as a mate? She will make a great Luna, but Mason can't believe the moon goddess would match these two together. Mason did hope that Keira would be his mate, and he would have picked her as his chosen mate. But he knew Keira, she's always wanted a fated one. The two sets of parents made their way through the crowd to see who their child was mated to. They both seemed pleased with the match.

"My name is Dawson." The stranger says to Keira, still touching her face.

"Keira." She responds.

"What a beautiful name." Dawson says.

"Dawson, introduce us to your mate." A woman says behind him. Dawson grabs her hand

and brings her over to his parents.

"Keira, these are my parents Alpha Julian and Luna Bethany of the Pale Moon Pack." Keira

bows to them.

"Oh dear, she's lovely." Luna Bethany says.

"Dawson, these are my parents Beta Harth and Beta Gwen." Keira introduces her parents. Dawson bows.

"How exciting." Gwen says. The whole time. Keira can't contain the smile on her face. She

always heard the stories of what it felt like when you found your mate, but this was better than she expected. She felt like she was in a fairytale, atleast at first.

finally found her mate. And it's an Alpha, which means she will be the next Luna. She