

Obsidian Alpha 6

morena

I woke up to someone knocking softly on the door. I immediately noticed my suitcase in front of the bed and the fact that I was now properly sleeping instead of being curled on the edge of the mattress. I had been covered as well. There was no unfamiliar odor in the room so it was most likely my asshole mate.

There was another soft knock on the door. I opted to ask whoever it was to come in while pulling the covers up to my chin. I could not risk flashing someone. My clothes were too revealing for me to open the door by myself. Rena peeked in looking wary.

"Oh! Rena, good morning sweetheart. Come in"

"Good morning! Is your mate here?" she asked in a quiet hush.

"No, he is not." I answered back as I motioned for her to come in. She was dressed in different clothes from last night. She must have gotten her luggage as well. "I can't smell him or feel his presence nearby either. He must be holed up somewhere."

"Do you love him?" she croaked as she took in the room. "Your room is way bigger than mine."

"Of course, it is. It is meant for two people and it is initially the alpha's main bedroom. He has the privilege of having a suite. This pack looks way richer than our previous one. Their pack house is at least ten times bigger than ours."

"Yeah, you are right." She answered with a hum. "You still have not answered my initial question though." She then added.

"Which was?" I asked feigning ignorance.

She rolled her eyes at me then asked again. "Do you love him'?"

"No, I don't think I do."

"But he is your mate, right?" she demanded surprisingly. "You two are meant to be, destined for each other. Why are you not in love with him?"

I swear to God this girl is sometimes more mature than me. I never got the hang of the mates' thing until I was almost fifteen. I always thought mates just get married or live together forever. The bonds they have was way beyond my comprehension.

"It does not have to be like that necessarily. I mean, I do feel the pull and the bond is definitely there but I don't love him that is for sure. We met less than twenty-four hours ago and we didn't go off on a good start either way. "

"I admit he is scary."

"He is. And he is a brute. I don't deny the fact that he is so good looking but for some reason he insisted that I am not his mate."

"What is that supposed to mean?" she asked in a surprised tone.

"Last night, he claimed that I bewitched his wolf. He sounded completely nuts. Somehow, he is convinced that a black wolf can not have a mate. "

"One of the girls present at the party told me that he screamed the word mate at the top of his lungs. She said he looked terrifying as he glared at anyone who looked towards you. And then yesterday he also growled at uncle Sion when he hugged you. It is completely incredulous that he thinks the bond is fake!"

"Tell me about it. I really don't get it. We even kissed. I don't repulse him

like he claims I do."

"You kissed him?" Uh oh, I should not have said that. She will not let it go now.

"Yes, we did. I think he did it more to shut me up because I provoked him not because of attraction. "

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"I may have said too much and you know he is an alpha and he demands respect and bla bla bla. So, he kissed me to shut me up. His wolf liked it though. His eyes were golden."

"Did you and Osk like it?"

"Osk was ecstatic at first but after he claimed we were not his mate; she was so hurt."

"What about you?"

"What about me?"

"Stop playing dumb with me Morena. Answer my question. Did you like the kiss or not? "

"You can't talk to me like that, young lady. You are too young for this kind of conversation. "

"I am fourteen years old and fully capable of understanding This kind of things. they teach us at school you know about the mates' bond. Don't be shy to tell me. I will be soon looking for my own mate as well."

"It is too early to be talking about that. you have at least four years to go. And yes, I liked the kiss. to be honest I hated how my body responded to

him but the bond was too strong. It was like Osk was trying to take over."

"Your wolf never took over?"

"No. You know I have not shifted yet. Osk still can't fully take over. I hold most of the power over my human form. I suspect she will have more of a presence once I eventually shift." I responded dryly. I have not shifted yet. The pack doctor and everyone else told me it was completely normal to be shift a few months after turning eighteen but it has been almost a year now. All those who were my age already shifted. Even those who were late did. It was late for just a few months, three at tops. And the more they stay without shifting the more painful it gets. Some don't even survive when they shift at the right age. The idea of dying and leaving Rena alone terrifies me to no end. It does even more now that we are in an unfamiliar pack. I hope I don't shift any time soon. At least till she gets used to the place or till I make an agreement with Leander to send her home if I don't make it.

"You should get changed up. We are expected downstairs for breakfast."

Rena's voice startled me from my daze. I didn't tell her what my thoughts were. She doesn't have to worry about it. No need to add another thing in her plate.

"Could you please get me something to wear from one of my suitcases while I take a quick shower?" I asked getting off the bed.

"Do you have something in mind or should I pick?"

"Pick whatever you want, Rena. As long as it's a decent outfit." I said as I scrambled towards the bathroom. I took a quick shower using Leander's toiletries again and wrapped myself in his robe. Rena was in the balcony when I got out. She had matching navy blue undergarments and a

when I got out. She had matching navy blue undergarments and a black, plain summer dress put on the bed for me. I quickly got dressed, dried my hair with a towel and let it down. I put on the sandals I wore yesterday. I called for Rena and we went downstairs. We stood at the bottom of the stairs as we had no idea where we are supposed to go. I could hear chattering and noises from a room nearby but I didn't know if that was where we are expected to be.

"The dining room is the second door to the left, ladies." Asher called from behind us. "Did you both get a good night sleep?" he added as he came down the stairs.

"I did. My room is wonderful." Rena said chirpily.

"I am glad you like it" Asher answered with a soft smile. "What about you, Morena?"

"It was okay. I had a little visit from your brother. That was the most unpleasant part of my evening. If you don't consider actually meeting him." I responded dryly.

His eyes turned into an amused glint but his face was deadly serious. "You know my brother is this pack's alpha, right? Be careful to talk about him in that manner in front of anybody. There will be dire consequences." He said. I already knew that. I might not like him but I will save any snarky remark until I am alone with him or to vent to Rena. Every time I remember the manner he spoke to me with yesterday I feel so pissed off. How dare he? If he thinks I am the only one affected by the bond then I will make sure to prove him wrong. I will have him begging to touch me with those huge, gorgeous hands. Oh my god! What am I thinking! This is not the time for this.

thinking! This is not the time for this.

"Earth to Morena? Wake up girl! We are not going to find anything to eat if we wait any longer." I was startled from my daze by Asher lightly touching my shoulder. He still had that amused glint in his eyes while Rena looked terrified at the idea of not finding any food left for us to eat. Poor thing had nothing to eat since yesterday's lunch and we skipped dinner thanks to the whole moving from one pack to another ordeal.

End *of* *The* **Chapter**

Chapter 6



Comments

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Gifts

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