

## FIVE | PARTY TIME

Alaia POV

When I woke up the next morning, I could hear pure and utter chaos downstairs. I grinned to myself, thinking that my mom was probably giving the pack hell as they set up for the party and the arrival of the Alphas.

I stretched and accidentally smacked Jordyn right in the face, causing her to leap out of bed, ready to attack.

"Whoa, killer," I laughed, "I didn't realize you were beside me in the bed."

She started to calm down and stalked back to bed, falling face down into the pillow. "You suck, just FYI," I heard her mumble-yawn.

As I was about to ask about the end of the movie night, the room to my bedroom burst open to reveal a crazed-looking Aaron.

"What the hell?" I screamed at him, but he didn't even register my presence.

He was staring directly at the lightly snoring lump beside me, aka, my best friend, Jordyn.

As if she could sense his presence, she rolled over and sat up slowly.

Once they locked eyes on each other, they both whispered, "Mine."

I couldn't stop the questions from spilling out of my mouth. "Uhh, what is going on here? Is this the guy you were texting yesterday, Jordyn? My brother? Why didn't you say anything? How am I supposed-"

I trailed off when I realized they still were not acknowledging me. It was as if these two were the only two people in the world.

Before I knew it, Jordyn launched herself at Aaron and wrapped her legs tightly around his waist. Their tongues were shoved so far down each other's throats that I swear they could taste what the other had for dinner.

"Oh my goddess guys, don't jump each other's bones right here in front of me. And not in my room! Mom!" I screamed, trying anything I could to stop the show that was quickly heating up in front of me.

My mom appeared at my door, breathless. "Alaia? What is it, sweetie? Ohh," she said when she nally saw what was happening.

"Make them stop," I yelled, pouting and stomping my foot like a spoiled toddler.

She let off a small laugh before she cleared her throat and used her Luna tone. "Aaron Miller, you put that young lady down right now!"

My brother nally broke out of the lust-illed haze and quickly put Jordyn on her feet and stepped away. They both looked around the room, seemingly confused as to what had been going on. Jordyn took a moment to steady her wobbly legs before she bowed her head.

"My deepest apologies, Luna, I don't know what came over me."

My mom quickly waved off the apology. "Nonsense, sweetie. And please, don't apologize. Newly mated wolves are known for getting close rather quickly," she said with a wink.

When Jordyn turned a bright shade of red, I fake gaged, which earned me a glare from my mother.

"Anyway, Aaron, please try and keep it in your pants at least until after the party tonight. After that, feel free to mate and mark each other all you want. Good thing we had your dad soundproof your rooms earlier this year."

Jordyn choked on her spit, which gave me a small amount of glee.

Mom then turned around and left the room.

"Welcome to the family, Jordyn!" we heard her yell before heading back into the fray downstairs.

I turned back to the guilty pair and just looked at them. Aaron and Jordyn both seemed so excited that I couldn't help but be happy for them. I walked over and hugged my best friend and whispered in her ear. "Congratulations, love. You've got a good one for sure. Now I guess you really will be my sister."

Hearing this, Jordyn beamed and hugged me tighter.

Aaron walked over and asked, "Alaia, could I borrow my mate for a while. I'd love to get to spend some time with her before the party."

I let go of Jordyn and turned to him.

"Listen here, buddy," I said while poking him square in the chest. "You better do right by her. As my best friend and the future Luna of this pack, I'll kick your balls in if you ever even think of hurting her."

Aaron looked over at Jordyn with so much love in his eyes that I know I'd just wasted my breath. Already, he would give his life if it meant sparing her any harm.

"How could I ever thinking of harming my angel?" he asked while staring deep into her eyes.

"Oh, yuck guys. I get it. Now get out of my room."

The pair then exited the room hand in hand, and I couldn't help the smile that covered my face.

Not even eight hours into our birthday, and my brother had found his mate. It was good for him; he deserved all the happiness in the world.

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After a few hours of wandering about the house, I headed back to my room to start getting ready for the party. After my shower, I stepped into the room and saw a starry-eyed Jordyn laying across my bed. "I see you two nally decided to come up for air," I said as I walked into my closet and grabbed my dress.

I hadn't seen or heard from Jordyn or Aaron since they left my room earlier that morning. Being that their Luna asked or commanded them to keep it PG-13 until the party, I assumed they had spent the last few hours sucking each other's faces off.

Jordyn raised onto her elbows and smiled at me. "He's so perfect, Alaia. I'm sorry I didn't tell you the other day that Aaron was the guy I was texting, and possibly my mate. I didn't want you to be disappointed if it turned out that he wasn't," she trailed off.

I understood her reasoning and told her as much. "It's cool, J. I'm just happy that my two favorite people both got great mates." I pulled her into a tight hug and said, "But if you ever tell me about the s\*x between you two, I'll never speak to you again."

She threw her head back and laughed. "You've got a deal,"

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It took about three hours for the two of us to get dressed, do our hair, and makeup before we were nally ready to head down.

I started to feel Amethyst pacing nervously in my head and wondered what it was all about. I'd have to ask her when I got the chance.

I took one more look at myself in the mirror before I left the room. I chose to wear a form-fitting teal dress that stopped right above my knees. With its spaghetti straps and sweetheart neckline, it accentuated my boobs perfectly. The dress hugged my tiny waist before moving down to hug my hips and butt. I opted to wear a simple silver necklace and diamond stud earrings my dad bought me for my sixteenth birthday. My long, curly hair had been tamed and at ironed so that it owed a little past my waist. For makeup, I decided to go natural with just a little mascara and eyeliner to make my honey-brown eyes pop. The nishing touch was a bit of blush and some nude matte lipstick.

"Well," I said out loud, "If my mate is out there, he better get ready 'cause I'm denitely an entire snack tonight." I laughed to myself before heading out of my room and down the stairs.

Halfway down, Amethyst started to jump around and howl lowly in my head. As I was about to ask what her deal was, I got hit with the most beautiful smell. It was like sandalwood and fresh-cut grass all in one. I'd never smelled anything so incredible and wondered what kind of cologne it was.

I stepped down the nal step before I was stopped dead in my tracks.

Amethyst howled in my head, and somehow, it was drowned out by the sound of my blood rushing through my ears.

Then I heard one simple word as we both locked eyes. "Mate."