

Chapter 9

Jasmine Pov

On the day of my 18th birthday, Alpha Ned told me to clean up the packhouse. He was giving his son Oliver the throne and was inviting the most powerful Alphas around the world to come and visit. I did as he asked and prepared a huge feast. This task left me incredibly busy for the whole day while also trying to ignore the insults thrown at me from the pack, and I was tired after it. When I came back to my hut, there was a note on my bed.

There was a note.

Jasmine,

I knew they would work you to death. My mom had a dress made for you. Come over so we can get dressed together.

Sabrina

I hadn't even considered going to the celebration, but I know it's wolf law that every wolf in the pack must attend, no matter their rank. I grabbed some underclothes and ran over to Sabrina's house.

"About time, you do know the party starts in about an hour, right," Sabrina asks me. "Sorry, I had to cook all of the dinners that they would eat. I just got back", I told her. She throws a piece of clothing. It's a beautiful long black sleeved dress.

"Happy Birthday!!!!" Sabrina says, giving me a huge hug. She hands me a box as well. Laughing with happiness, I opened the box to find a gold heart-shaped pendant. On the pendant, it says "I will always love you". I open it and inside is a small photo of my mom and dad on each side. They are smiling and they look happy. I end up tearing up and Sabrina hugs me again, hanging on as I sob lightly.

"This is amazing Sabrina, thank you" I whisper, and she hugs me tighter before pulling away.

"Alright, enough of the sappy shit. We now have 45 minutes to get dressed and be in the packhouse ballroom. Go. Go. Go", she says, pushing me into her bathroom. After I shower and blow dry my hair, I decide to put it in a low ponytail. Sabrina curled my ponytail with the wand curler, making my ponytail curly and bouncy. I put it in my locket. Sabrina gave me some gold earrings that dangled. I decided to go with some black flats. I have been trying to look my best since I'm 18 now. It's a good chance I may meet my mate.

There are visiting packs that bring some of their members, so it's possible. Even if I don't, everyone is still required to present their best self. I just hope whoever my mate is, he isn't from this pack. He will reject me immediately. The fear of rejection creeps in but I swallow it down. No need to panic over something that may not even happen.

"He won't reject us. Besides, you look hot. Only an idiot would reject us. He will love us" Lunar says in my head and I giggle in approval.

Before we leave, I thank Lori for the dress, and she pulls me to the side.

"Before your parents.... you know... your father gave me this. He wanted me to give this to you today as a gift. I believe it is from both of your parents, but read it after you get home, okay" she asked. I smiled and put the note in my pocket. My dress has a little pocket on the side of it with a button.

Once Sabrina and I arrive, we sit in the back near the doors. The room was filled with alphas and Lunas from all over. The ballroom walls were blue, and they had gold and white trim on the walls. I get sad, as I remember playing in this room as a child with my brother. Thankfully, I don't have to worry about anyone messing with me. Most of everyone's attention is to the front.

I can't see Oliver, but I can see his hair through some heads, so I know he is here. The ceremony starts.

"Welcome visitors, pack members, and families. As you all know, today I will be passing the torch of being Alpha to my son Oliver. He has shown commitment and loyalty to the pack as well as honor", Alpha Ned says, his face beaming in Oliver's direction. I roll my eyes at his comments and Lunar growls loudly in my head. Oliver has been nothing but a cruel abuser this entire time to me. Loyalty my ass.

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"As such, I know he will lead the Red Valley Pack to a brighter future. Oliver come" he says, and I can see the back of Oliver as he walks on stage with the biggest smile on his face. One of the bimbo twins is by his side and it makes me sick.

Oliver grips his father by the hand. As he does, I admire his features for some reason. He has gotten much taller than he was before. His usual straight black hair was curlier than others. His black suit covers his muscles, but I can tell he is much bulkier now. He looked handsome, and for a moment, I forgot everything and just stared at him. What is wrong with me? I can feel Lunar growling in my head, but I can also feel the love coming from her as well. What is wrong with us? I had tuned everything out until I was jolted out of my daydreaming by the clapping of everyone. Oliver was looking incredibly happy.

Luna Leena was walking out the back door when she saw me and came over. She looked like the definition of A Hot Mess with her bright yellow dress and her clown makeup on. It was heavily painted on her, and her perfume made me want to gag, but I forced a smile and bowed my head politely.

"Don't bow to that bitch. If anything, she needs to bow to us" I heard Lunar say. I'm not sure what she means but I figured I'd ask her later.

"I see your pathetic ass has managed to show up. Trying to look pretty, are we?" She speaks. I keep quiet and stare ahead, ignoring her.

"Look at me when I'm fucking talking to you", she commands. Her commands mean nothing to me, as I don't feel compelled like other wolves, but I still look at her, so a scene won't be caused. She grips my cheek.

"You look just like the slut our pack members are saying you are. You aren't pretty, with all those fucking scars on your face. You look every bit of your whore of a mother", she says, and I feel something snap in me. Sabrina grabbed my hand, trying to calm me down. I close my eyes because I can feel Lunar trying to come to the surface, and I'm sure my eyes are switching between purple and hazel. I pulled my face out of her hands and looked down, trying to focus on my breathing.

"I said look at me when I am fucking talk to you" She demands, but this time I don't listen.

"I SAID LOOK AT ME WHEN I AM FUCKING TALKING TO YOU" She nearly screams in Luna's voice, causing everyone to turn to me. I can feel all eyes turned to me. I can feel my pack's glares, and the visitor's confused looks as they look at me, most likely wondering why I am not following Luna's commands. My head is still down, and my eyes are still closed. Once I feel Lunar is calmed down and pushed to the back of my mind, I open my eyes only to feel a slap on my face. I feel the burn of it, but I also feel something tingly.

It's followed by the smell of rain, which is a highly addictive smell. I look around to see different expressions looking at me. My brother's face of hatred stands out more than anything as he makes his way to us, glancing at Sabrina, who is looking at him full of hatred.

"When my mother says look at her, you fucking look at her runt" I hear and I follow the voice to none other than Oliver, who is seething with rage. That rage was plastered there until I looked in his eyes and the whole world froze. I gasped. "Mate" I hear Lunar, and I say, but we are not happy. Not as I hear people usually are. I hear Oliver's wolf say "mate" through his voice as well. He backs away a little. "She is your fucking mate," Leena says, getting pissed. John is just looking at me with the hint of a smile on his face. Weird. The whole room is silent, wondering what is going to happen next.

"He isn't fucking worthy of being out mate," Lunar says in my head, and I agree. I watched Oliver's eyes to see what he would do. His eyes went from confused, to sad, to lust, back to confusion, and now to anger. I can tell what he is about to do, but I won't give him the fucking satisfaction. As Lunar says, he isn't worthwhile, so I know she will back me up 100%. I composed myself and stood up facing him. "How dare you stand here and face me? I am the fucking Alpha. Turn your gaze away", he commanded in his alpha voice, but it had no effect on me as I kept looking at him. I take a breath and calm myself, knowing that all hell is most likely about to break loose.

" I support you all the way, Jassy Jas" I heard Sabrina say, and I felt ready. I keep my face calm.

"I, Jasmine White, the runt of the Red Valley Pack, reject you, Oliver Shemus, as my mate. I renounce my title of Luna and I will NEVER belong to you", and with that, I turned around and walked out watching him drop to the floor clutching his heart, with Sabrina directly behind me.