

Fated Mates

Tiara

As the morning sun softly filtered through my window curtains, I promptly got out of bed; it was my first day at work as an Omega, and I couldn't afford to be late.

After making my bed and selecting my clothes for the day, I hurriedly headed to the common bathroom in the omega quarters. There, I found a line of fellow omegas patiently waiting for their turn.

"Hey, so you're the new addition," a pretty girl with dark hair remarked, standing behind me. She appeared to be around my age.

"Hey! Yes, I'm Tiara," I replied with a gentle smile.

"Welcome to the Moonlight pack, Tiara. I'm Lily," she said, extending her hand. I took her hand and shook it gently.

"Nice to meet you, Lily," I said, a soft smile tugging at the corners of my lips.

"How are you feeling here?" she asked, her warm eyes filled with genuine concern.

"I am nervous," I replied honestly, my voice tinged with uncertainty.

I wasn't sure if they would accept me among them. After all, they were Lycans, superior to every other shifter, and unfortunately, I lacked the ability to shift into a wolf. However, they knew me as nothing more than a mere human.

"Don't worry. You will be fine," Lily reassured me, but suddenly, she was forcefully pushed to the ground.

"Lily!" I squealed, rushing to help her, but a dominating woman blocked my path.

"Don't you know that you have to know your place and step aside when Superintendent Emily is coming?" she scolded in a harsh tone.

"I am sorry, Emily," Lily mumbled, bowing her head.

Then, Emily turned toward me.

"So, you're the new addition," she said, scrutinizing me from head to toe.

I nodded.

"Don't you have a tongue in your mouth?" she scoffed.

"Y-yes!" I mumbled nervously.

"Good," she smirked. "Remember the ultimate rule. Never cross paths with Emily," she lifted a brow as she stared.

I exhaled before replying, "I am here to work and not to get into a fight. I respect my seniors for their position."

"Smart girl," she smirked, walking away lazily.

I extended my hand to Lily, helping her to stand on her feet.

"She was Delta's mate and the superintendent of Omega, Emily," Lily told me in a hushed voice. "She's arrogant and cruel. No one dares to complain about her because no one wants to be on her hit list," Lily whispered cautiously, making sure no one could hear her.

I sighed.

"Don't worry; you will be fine," she repeated herself, making me smile. "Let's get into the queue and get ready quickly. Otherwise, we will be late," she advised.

"Are you sure that you're not hurt?" I asked with concern.

"I am fine," she smiled softly.

Lily proved to be a very friendly girl. She accompanied me everywhere, helping me understand their customs, traditions and rules.

Today, I was assigned to kitchen and gardening work—a rotation system they followed to ensure the tasks remained diverse for everyone, allowing them to gain experience in various areas.

After assisting in the kitchen during breakfast, Lily was assigned to work in the library for the rest of the day.

The grand kitchen buzzed with activity as the pack members hustled and bustled, preparing a meal for over two hundred members in the palace. It was a big job, so all the omegas were helping out.

They stopped their usual tasks to focus on making sure the food was just right for everyone in the pack. Lily was showing me how to make the food the way the pack liked it, following the menu for the day.

The kitchen was full of amazing smells as the food sizzled away, and there was a mix of sounds from all the utensils clanging together. It was clear that everyone was working hard and putting in a lot of effort to make sure the meal was perfect.

"Hey, Lily, you know what?" a girl approached, her face beaming with joy. "Daisy has found her fated mate!"

"Really?!" Lily exclaimed with chirpy enthusiasm. "That's such a wonderful thing. Daisy truly deserves to be with her fated mate."

"Fated mate?!" I couldn't help but blurt out, my curiosity piqued.

Lily quickly introduced me to the girl, "Oh, Tiara! I'm sorry. I forgot to introduce you both. Myra, this is Tiara. And Tiara, meet Myra, an omega and my dear friend."

"Hello, Myra," I greeted her with a warm smile.

"Hello, Tiara. I hope you're feeling at home here," Myra responded kindly.

"Yes. I just found some amazing friends," I genuinely replied.

Myra and Lily grinned happily.

"So, your friend, umm, Daisy, has a fated mate?!" I asked hesitantly, not wanting to pry but too curious to hold back.

"Yes," Myra confirmed with a nod, "Daisy is our friend, and her fated mate is Warrior Dylan."

"Oh my goodness, Warrior Dylan is so handsome and one of the best warriors. Daisy is incredibly lucky," Lily gushed, unable to contain her excitement over her friend's good fortune.

"When will we get our fated mates?!" she sighed.

Myra giggled playfully and replied, "Soon. Okay, now I am returning to my counter. Let's cook breakfast quickly if you don't want to hear everyone rumbling with hunger," she said and swiftly left.

I shifted my attention toward the gas stove and deftly flipped the pancake.

"I am going to be eighteen in two days. I hope I will find my mate on my birthday, and then I will be the happiest person," Lily said, a small smile gracing her lips as she resumed her chopping duty.

"What is a fated mate, Lily?" Unable to stop myself anymore, I finally asked.

I had heard about mates, but I never knew about fated mates.

In the human realm, I wasn't often in touch with shifters, so it was a new term to me. I found it very intriguing, considering how much these girls were making it a big deal.

Lily smiled and turned toward me, her eyes bright with emotion.

"A fated mate is your other half, the one whom the moon goddess herself blessed you with. It was destined at your birth and will be with you beyond death and life for eternity. A person who completes you and brings you happiness. This bond is divine and very powerful. Our life feels incomplete without our other half. So we need our mate to give us happiness and peace. They have the power to calm our beasts and help us gain control. In short, a fated mate is the best thing we can ever have in our life in this world. We need them by our side and will do everything to not let them leave us," she explained, taking a deep breath as she finished.

Lily looked at me, her gaze intense yet silent, as if trying to gauge if I truly comprehended what she had revealed. A subtle hint of anticipation flickered in her eyes, awaiting my response. I nodded emphatically, wanting to assure her that I indeed understood.

"So, Princess Abigail is X's fated mate?!" The question erupted from my lips as soon as the thought glinted in my mind, and only then did I realize how impulsive it was.

It was too late to retract my words now, and I anxiously braced myself for any awkward reaction from Lily.

Surprisingly, she didn't pay attention to my unusual curiosity as she spoke gently, "Oh, no, no, Tiara. Fated mates are only for us. The royals only care about power. The prince can't have a fated mate unless she is from the royal family, a powerful community, or a princess. Otherwise, he has to reject his fated mate and marry a princess. So, the child he has with her will strengthen his bloodline."

I felt uneasy with that information. Something felt—wrong and very wrong.

Rejecting a mate who was a blessing could be worse than a curse.

"So, Princess Abigail is not Prince Alexander's mate," strangely, the thought whispered from my mouth, and I couldn't fathom why my heart was apprehensive at the possibility of him having a mate.

"No!" Lily sighed, her eyes filled with a hint of sadness. "It's an alliance between the two realms, and the Fae realm will provide us with magical powers while our king will offer them strength," she explained, shedding light on the complicated situation.

Now I understood why X was not very happy to see Princess Abigail and didn't give her attention.

But it led me to wonder, what if Prince Alexander were to meet his fated mate in the future?

Would he reject her?

I didn't know why, but my heart sank at the thought.