

## Quil Beckett

I am Alpha Quil Beckett. Only my family calls me Q. Everyone else must address me by Alpha Quil. I am 21 years old. I am the Alpha of the Night Shade Pack. I am the oldest child to the past Alpha and Luna of this pack; Leikos and Kira Beckett. My Wolf's name is Vilks. He is a light tan wolf with white paws. My wolf is bigger than any wolf on my pack grounds. I like it that way. No one will ever dare to challenge me or step out of line. Vilks and I don't always get along, and I really don't give a damn. I know what's best for me and he needs to learn that. My Beta is Alaric Gatlin, 21 years old, and my Gamma is Lowell Pierce, 21 years old. We have known each other since birth. We were all born one day apart.

I am the oldest, then Alaric and then Lowell. The only reason they got their titles is because, out of everyone qualified, I trusted them the most. They are my only "friends" because no one understands my Alpha ways like they do. I needed a Beta and a Gamma that wouldn't question my way and just do what they are told. These 2 were the only ones who fit the bill. I am 6'2" and weigh a muscular 167 lbs. I love to work out and keep my handsome looks on point. My hair is jet black and I keep the sides very short and the top a little long. My eyes are the perfect shade of green and I have one of the best chiseled jaw lines ever. I don't have a favorite color, because to be honest how could I have one when I make every color look so good. I could wear a burlap sack and I would still be a 10 out of 10.

It has been 3 years since I first shifted and met Vilks. I haven't found my mate yet. Haven't really been looking for her either. If my mate really wants to find me, she will. I mean when you look as good as I do, the she-wolves just throw themselves at me. So I definitely have my fill of the she-wolves, if I do say so myself. Vilks is constantly hating on me, because of the amount of she-wolves I lay with. He really needs to calm down with it though. I mean I am always protected and I am not careless. My mate will just have to understand, I couldn't keep all this sexiness to myself. That would just be unfair to the she-wolves. I need to share my "gifts", not keep it locked up just for 1 she-wolf. Where is the fun in that?

However, if I found out she let other males be with her before I get to her, she would be rejected on the spot. I wouldn't even give her a second thought if she was tainted. She will need to understand her place as my mate and Luna. She can't be a push over and she has to show power to the pack. She will need to listen to me no matter what it is I ask of her. Regardless, the facts were mates. I am her Alpha and she will obey. If not, I will just choose a she-wolf who will. She will only be called Luna when we are out in public. Other than that, I will address her as mate. She is not going to be my equal because I was an Alpha and she will only be a Luna because she is mated to me. I really love the attention I get as an alpha. Everyone stares at me and talks about me constantly.

Even my haters. Knowing they envy me is a big ego booster for me. My mate will also have to give me ego boosts too. There is no reason she can't tell me how amazing I am every day. I mean, for crying out loud, she is only Luna because of me. What more could she possibly want? The only people I hang out with are Tony, Ashton, Bryce and Caleb. (Besides Lowell and Alaric.) These 4 guys aren't really friends but more like acquaintances. Those 4 guys are just like me. I could honestly see any of them taking the Beta or Gamma role if something were to happen to Lowell or Alaric. We just think so much of them. They are the ones that showed me how much fun it is to be the head wolf in charge.

We've gotten into so many amazing places with tons of she-wolves to choose from just because of my title. My family and I are filthy rich. Money is no object to us. We literally have everything that we need and want. Like just yesterday I went out and bought myself a grey, blue 2022 Audi R8 convertible. The 7 of us will be going out tomorrow night and I can't wait to show this beauty off. You can't even buy this car yet. With my title and the kind of money I have, who was going to tell me no? We're supposed to be going to a Halloween birthday celebration. I'll be dressed as the king I am. That was a no-brainer. My biggest peeve is people addressing me by just my name. I am Alpha and demand to be addressed as such. And I hate it when someone is talking and it has nothing to do with me.

I'll just talk right over them, just so they'll shut up. If they want to talk about anything other than me, they need to keep it short and sweet. And they must follow it up with something about me. I should always be the center of attention. I mean who doesn't like attention, right? I have a younger sister who is 19 years old. Her name is Tasha. She moved out right after she turned 18 and found her mate. Cuan I think his name is. I really wasn't paying attention to him when I was introduced. She and I really didn't talk much any more. She tried to tell me how my mate would hate me because of what I'd become. She says I have become an arrogant and mean asshole. She just doesn't get it. So I don't talk to her and I am not losing any sleep over it. I am going with Lowell and Alaric today to get my king crown for my costume. The other guys are going as kings' men.

They also have to get what they need. But after I get my things first, of course. We're going to start the "party" here with a few drinks. Then we will head out to The Liquid Meadow. They have the best music, but the worst drinks. They always have watered down drinks. That is because there are a lot of wolves that go there. And a wolf drinks like a human. It takes a lot to get a wolf drunk. The first time we started to go there they had to shut down for a whole week because of how much we drank. Now that everything is watered down, their stock doesn't deplete as fast. So, for that reason, we get our fill of drinks here first before we head out.