

Mates

After arriving at The Liquid Meadow, Malia parked her SUV out front. Thanks to Randon's auent parents, we had VIP access for the night. Upon entering the venue, we could see that it was packed with people, all dressed in costumes or wearing masks. It seemed like this night could be a lot of fun. We approached a staircase with a bouncer stationed about 50 feet away.

"We're heading up there!" Malia exclaimed to Elle and me.

"What's up there?" asked Elle.

"That's the VIP lounge, where we'll be meeting Randon," replied Malia.

"Got it," I responded.

We walked up to the bouncer, who lowered his sunglasses and peered down at us.

"Name?" he asked expressionlessly.

"Malia, party of 3," Malia replied.

Without speaking, he adjusted his sunglasses and removed the rope barricading the entrance. After we passed, he reattached the rope and returned to his position. The VIP lounge was breathtaking, complete with neon lights, a disco ball, dance oor, and a small bar. It didn't take long for us to locate Randon, who was staring at Malia from across the room. As soon as Malia saw him, she made her way over, and Randon eagerly met her halfway, embracing her with a passionate kiss.

"I missed you, my king," Malia said.

"I missed you too, my queen," Randon replied.

"Okay, okay, that's enough of that! We don't need any pups being made on the oor. You two can have plenty of time for that later. Let's focus on getting some drinks for now," I suggested.

"Absolutely! And once we have our drinks, let's hit the dance oor!" Ellie chimed in.

Malia left Randon's side to join us in getting drinks and dancing. Randon, on the other hand, chose to remain in the VIP lounge to receive guests.

Malia pleaded, "Come on, let's dance together!"

Randon chuckled and replied, "I'll be down in an hour. Go enjoy yourself with your friends, and I'll meet up with you soon."

"Okay, but remember, you only have an hour!" Malia playfully warned."

After arriving at the bar, we quickly grabbed the only available seats.

"What can I get you ladies?" I asked, raising my voice above the music.

"I'll have a rum and coke," Malia replied.

"Same for me," Elle chimed in.

"I'll have one too," I added.

I called the bartender over and ordered three rum and cokes for myself and my two companions. We chatted brie y until our favorite song came on, prompting us to down our drinks and hit the dance oor. We were soon joined by a group of talented teenagers, who put on a dazzling display of moves. Dancing to the music became almost hypnotic, each song better than the last. After ve songs, I knew it was time to take a breather.

"Hey ladies, I need a break! Anyone want to grab a drink with me?" I asked, hoping not to go alone.

"Not yet! This song is my absolute jam!" Ellie yelled above the music.

Malia didn't respond. She was completely immersed in the music, and I doubted anyone could break her trance.

Eventually, I managed to make my way through the crowd and reached the bar. Unfortunately, all the seats were taken, so I leaned against the end of the bar and waited for the bartender to come over. Once he saw me, I signaled him over.

"Can I please have a bay breeze?" I asked the bartender, who quickly nodded and started crafting my drink. In just a minute or so, I had my drink in hand - this guy was fast. After thanking him, I took a sip and got ready for round two on the dance oor. However, my friend Moon had other plans. "What's going on, Moon?" I asked. "Well, if I'm correct, and I usually am," she replied, "Then your mate is in this building right now."

My eyes widened, frantically scanning the dance oor and bar area. I couldn't believe it – my mate was here! After waiting for over a year with Moon, I had to nd him as soon as possible. Stepping away from the bar, I began to make my way around, determined to locate him. Suddenly, everything hit me at once. I felt a strong pull and the sensation of someone watching me. Without warning, I whipped my head to the left, almost giving myself whiplash.

Our eyes met, and I greeted him with a soft smle. However, I couldn't read his expression.

Unsure if he understood our connection, I decided to approach him. But Moon warned me to stop. Apparently, his wolf Vilks had advised that he and my mate should meet us halfway. Despite my excitement, Moon cautioned me against taking my mate's comments too seriously. He can be rough around the edges, so it's best not to take anything he says to heart.

I stood on the dance oor, gazing intently at him. He remained still, unmoving. I grew increasingly impatient, but he must have sensed my restlessness, as he nally began to make his way over to me. As he navigated through the throngs of people on the dance oor, my stomach churned with excitement and nervousness. His fragrance, reminiscent of rain and sandalwood, grew stronger as he drew nearer. I found myself yearning to be enveloped in his arms.

As he approached me, I felt my cheeks ush. My imagination began to run wild, causing me to blush even more. Suddenly, we both spoke simultaneously, uttering the word "Mate." I then took the initiative to introduce herself. "Hi, I'm Emry Whitlock." He looked at me up and down and uttered "Alpha Quil Beckett"

"Wow, he's an Alpha!" I thought, admiring his strength and intimidating presence. But little did I know what was to come. Feeling suddenly shy, I asked him, "Do you want to talk?"

"I guess," he replied, his tone indicating that either his wolf was speaking or he was linked. Either way, he didn't seem interested in me, and I couldn't understand why. We walked back to the bar, where we found some empty chairs. Despite sitting as far away from the crowd as possible, the noise was still overwhelming.

"I hope you don't mind if I get to know you better," I said, leaning in to avoid shouting.

"Sure thing. I love talking about myself," he replied, coming off as a self-centered, egotistical asshole. It seemed like he had been single for as long as I had. Perhaps it was time for me to show him some love and understanding that he had been missing out on.

"I'm 19 years old, how old are you?" I asked.

"I'm 21," he replied.

"What pack are you the Alpha in?" I inquired.

"The NightShade Pack," he answered.

"Oh," I responded, sensing that he didn't want to talk to me.

I wondered why he wasn't asking me any questions. Did he not care that we were mates?

"Quil is a unique individual, to say the least. He will require a lot of love and attention from you," Moon advised me. "You will need to teach him how to care and love, as he has never had any of that from anyone until you." I thanked her for the advice and turned to Quil.

"I am going to inform my friends about nally meeting my mate so they won't worry," I said. "Alright, I guess I will let my group know that I will be occupied," he replied nonchalantly."Awesome! Should we meet here again in 10 minutes?" I asked. "Whatever works for you," Quil responded.

Leaving the bar area, I went looking for Malia and Elle. I was so thrilled to share my news with them that I didn't even notice which way Quil went. I found them both sitting on the couch in the VIP lounge, I immediately rushed over and sat next to Malia.

I shouted over the music, "Oh my goodness, you girls will never believe what just happened!" Making sure they could hear me.

"What's going on? Who needs an ass beating?" Malia asked in a serious tone.

"Are you okay, Emry?" Elle inquired with concern.

"I couldn't ask for better friends, but no thanks. Everything is actually going great. And you'll never guess why." I answered them with the biggest smile on my face.

"You hooked up with someone?" Malia jokes, laughing.

"No, I didn't. I'm not that kind of girl! But what I have to tell you is just as thrilling! Are you ready?"

Elle's response was just as enthusiastic as mine, "Yes, please tell us!"

"Are you ready for this? I found my soulmate!"

The two girls couldn't contain their excitement and let out a loud scream. Randon, curious about the commotion, approached us to inquire about what had happened. Upon hearing that I had found my mate, he hugged me tightly, aware of how much I had longed for this moment. "So, where is this lucky guy?" Randon enquired. I replied, "He went to inform his friends..." Suddenly, I felt a sharp pain in my chest and stomach. Concerned, Ellie asked, "Emry, are you okay?" I replied, "I must have had too much to drink. Anyway, he went to meet his friends and was planning to come back to me later..."

As the pain hit me once again, it was more intense than ever before. I couldn't bear it and fell to my knees in the VIP lounge, holding on to my chest and stomach. I sure no idea what was happening to me at that moment, so I asked Moon for help. Moon wasn't sure what was going on either and suggested that I see my mate. I agreed and got back up with the assistance of Malia and Randon. Before leaving, I let my friends know that I would be back soon. Elle kindly offered to walk with me, but I declined, assuring them that I would be ne and would link them if I needed anything.

Leaving the VIP area, I walked downstairs with the intention of heading towards the bar. However, upon arrival, I realized that he wasn't there yet. Glancing at my phone, I noticed that it had been over 10 minutes since we had planned to meet. I couldn't help but wonder if he had gone back to his friends or if I had upset him by making him wait for me.

I made the decision to nd Quil, despite the pain that wracked my body. Although I could hardly stand, I pushed myself to keep going. As I approached the group of friends he was standing with when we rst met, I knew I had to ask them for help. Despite their curious looks, I gathered the courage to speak up. However, when the pain returned and intensified, I clutched the table beside me to avoid falling over. Knowing that Quil and I were meant to be together, I told them we were mates and asked if they knew where he was.

Everyone stood there looking at me with their mouths open. Finally, one of them began to talk.

"Hey, so rst off, I'm Beta Alaric. He just stepped out. I can let him know you are looking for him if you'd like?"

"No thanks, I'll continue to look for him." I said, still holding my stomach. As I passed through Quil's group, the pain started again, but this time it wouldn't stop.

I started to feel like I was going to get sick. I needed to get some fresh air.

As I stumbled upon the back door of The Liquid Meadow, the pain hit me like a ton of bricks. As I walked outside, I could hear faint noises coming from behind the building. I headed in that direction, hoping to nd a spot to rest. Luckily, I spotted a milk crate and quickly made my way towards it to take a seat. However, what I saw next was something I'll never forget.

Approaching the crate, I was taken aback by the sight of my mate with his pants down to his ankles, his ass exposed to the night air, while he had a slutty "nurse" bent over a garbage pail in front of him. Standing behind him, I observed him for a moment before he noticed me and froze in his movements. The she-wolf in front of him grew agitated and whimpered. As my anger boiled over, I stood tall and looked him square in the eye. I spoke as loud as possible, "I, Emry Whitlock, Daughter of the Alpha for the Whispering Moon pack, and the future Luna for the NightShade Pack, REJECT you, Quil Beckett, as my mate and Alpha."

I turned around and headed back into the building, feeling unwell. I explained to my friends that I needed to catch a cab home and left without answering their questions. Meeting my mate was not supposed to go this way. I needed space to think and avoid Quil. When I arrived home, it was already past midnight, so I took a quick shower to wash off the unpleasant feeling. "I can't believe he did this to me, Moon."

"My dear, I am sorry that he's causing you so much distress. However, since he hasn't accepted or rejected the rejection, you're going to continue to feel hurt whenever he's with any other women. You'll have to meet him in person again soon so that he can decide whether to accept or deny it unfortunately."

"Oh I know... I wish I didn't need to see him again. However, I am going to make him pay for what he's done in the meantime."

"That's what I'm talking about! Let's teach him a lesson." Moon declared. "I have the perfect plan," I replied, picking up my phone. I knew exactly who to call to help me get revenge on him, and give a taste of his own medicine.

"Hey Chris, are you free?"

"Of course, what's going on, beautiful?"

"Can I come over? I really need someone to talk to."

"You don't even have to ask - the front door will be unlocked."

"Thanks, see you soon."

With my small bag packed, I'm planning to pay Chris a visit for a few days. After getting ready and putting myself together, I exit my place and hail a cab to take me to the garage. Quil will soon learn that there are consequences for his actions.

Quil

When I heard footsteps approaching us, I was already having s*x with this naughty nurse. I was certain that whoever it was would witness this behavior closely. I never thought she would be the one to notice me. Even Vilks warned me against what I was doing, but I persisted. I had no choice but to. She made sure to touch me in all the appropriate places. Who was I to refuse her? Once I brought this she-wolf out back, Vilks stopped speaking to me. Then I smelled her, Emry, who recently learned that we were mates, is the one who witnessed me having s*x with a different she-wolf. However, it can't go too terribly, can it? I mean she won't be able to resist me. I'll apologize to her and she'll give in. They always do. And my mate can not be any different, right? Boy was I awry. Once we locked eyes again, that's when she did it. The only thing I didn't anticipate her to do. She rejected me. As soon as her rejection leaves her lips, Vilks starts to cry like a baby. The pain that hit me was so bad I pushed myself out of the she- wolf, causing her to fall over the scrap can."What's wrong Quil baby?"

"Nothing, just leave, you can't do anything for me."

"You know you really are a piece of s**t. I'm glad she rejected you! No one will want a man like you."

I just sat there with my head in my hands. What the hell am I doing? I cheated on my mate within the same hour of meeting her. I need to nd her. Not long after, the other she-wolf came inside. I followed. I needed to nd her. When I got inside, I saw the group I came with. "Have any of you seen the girl that I was with at the bar?" "Oh, yeah." Gamma Lowell said. "She left a few minutes ago." Alaric said. "She saw you with the other she-wolf, didn't she?" Tony said. "Poor little she-wolf got her feelings hurt." Ashton said, laughing as he st bumped Bryce. "You're the Alpha, you can do whatever you want. Who cares what she thinks?" Caleb added. "What they don't understand is that I care about her more than they do and now, because I was a d**k, I have to prove it to her. And by any means necessary." I thought to myself.