

The Next Morning

I wake up to sunlight through the window, unsure of the time since my alarm didn't go off. I'm happy for the extra sleep, with no plans for the day. Suddenly, I remember I'm still at Chris's apartment, with him snuggled behind me. I'm still in the towel from our bath, blushing as I think about what we did yesterday. These were new experiences for me, and I hope Quil enjoyed it as much as I did.

Despite expecting to feel terrible upon waking up, I actually feel much better. Quil underestimated me, but I am no ordinary female wolf. My desire for revenge is still strong, and tonight there is a big party at Liquid Meadow, where I first met Quil, and I am positive that is where he usually goes. Chris, Malia, Randon, Elle, and I will be there. My goal is for Quil to regret his actions and beg for forgiveness.

I turned over while being held by Chris. We were now facing each other. I touched his face gently. He stirred and opened one eye a little. He smiled widely.

"Good morning little mama."

"Good morning handsome."

"Did you sleep well last night?"

"Very, did you?"

"Yes."

There was a moment of silence as we lay there. I hoped it wouldn't become awkward, but thankfully it didn't.

I told him that I had to use the restroom and he responded with a slight moan as he removed his arm from around me. I stood up and adjusted my towel, making sure it was not going to fall off.

"You know you are very beautiful, even while wearing a towel."

I expressed gratitude and blew a kiss before entering the bathroom.

A chuckle can be heard from him coming from the bedroom. Our relationship is great and I love having him around. He understands me and what I'm going through.

After using the restroom, I grabbed my bag and changed into a comfortable lounge outfit. Malia had picked out an outfit for me to wear later. It consisted of a knee-high black pencil skirt paired with a blood-red blouse that had a v-neck front – it looked and felt like silk. I couldn't wait to wear it out later. Feeling hungry, I headed to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for both myself and Chris. I made bacon, eggs, and toast, knowing that we were both famished. Chris followed me to the kitchen and watched as I cooked.

"Hey little mama, anything I can help with?"

"No, I think I got it all covered. Thank you though."

"No problem. It smells wonderful."

"I know right!!"

"I'm starving"

"That's what I thought," I said, giggling.

Chris got up and said "Want some coffee?"

"Oh yes please, I completely forgot about coffee."

"No worries, I'm on it."

He rose from bed to start the coffee as I wrapped up breakfast. Together, we sat down and ate at the table in complete silence, which made me feel slightly uneasy. We had engaged in many unexpected activities together last night, but he had proven to be incredibly skilled at everything he did. In fact, it was nothing short of mind-blowing.

Quil

I woke up with a little pain today. I had a talk with my parents last night and it made me think. They were right; I shouldn't have treated her that way. To make things right, I need to change myself. I can start by not hanging out with Bryce, Tony, Ashton, or Caleb. They have been a bad influence on me. Even though I liked the attention I was getting from the she-wolves because I am their Alpha, it won't help me win Emry back. Vilks growled when I said her name; he likes it and so do I.

I will be returning to The Liquid Meadow with my friends later. They are unaware that this will be our final outing. I must prepare myself. As usual, they will attempt to persuade me to partake in activities. Their reasoning is that I am the Alpha and can do as I please. However, this mentality has not led to any progress for a few years. Furthermore, it is the reason why she recently rejected me.

"I know what you're thinking, Q and you are doing the right thing if you go through with it." Vilks said.

"Yeah, I don't know how I am going to handle giving in where I normally wouldn't, but this is what I want to do. And I need to do whatever I can to make it happen. Even if that means changing my Alpha ways."

"That's what I like to hear Q. And I'm here if you need my help."

"Thanks Vilks, that means a lot."

I get out of bed and shower. I need to start my day now, so I have time to do what I need to later. After I am showered and dressed, I head to my office. When I got inside, I realized I had a visitor that was waiting for me. The visitor happened to be none other than Amber.

"Can I help you?"

"Why, yes sir, you can." She said as she stalked over to me. I knew immediately what she wanted from me. And for the first time, I felt revolted by her. She ran her hands down my chest to the top of my pants. She tried to slip her hand through when I grabbed both of her hands in mine.

"Amber, I need you to hear me. From this day forward, I do not want to see you again. Unless it is regarding a pack matter, I don't want you in or near my office or bedroom or anywhere I am for that matter."

"Are you f****g kidding me?! Is it because of that little b****h from the bar the other night?"

After the words were spoken, Vilks quickly acted and took control. It was impossible for me to intervene as he forcefully grabbed Amber by the neck, lifting her off the ground.

I address Amber as a "little slut" and tell her that she has only ever been a s****y object to me. I warn her that the person she is speaking about is my mate and her future Luna. I threaten her with punishment if she ever dares to speak about her Luna in a derogatory manner again. I tell Amber that she will be sent into the dungeons until I see that if she does not follow these instructions. I asked her if she understood.

She tried to pull away from my grip. She could only nod her head. I knew she heard and understood me when she nodded. I released her and let her stand on her own.

As Amber ran out of my office, holding her neck and sobbing, she said "You'll be back!" Doing the right thing felt great. Vilks was also pleased and pranced around, further adding to my happiness. Being on the same page with him was an incredible feeling. With that out of the way, I could focus on work. Or so I thought. However, all I could think about was Emry as I sat at my desk.

Emry

Our morning was wonderful. We had breakfast together and then cleaned up the kitchen - he dried while I washed. "So, what's the plan for today?" He asked. "I was thinking we could hang out here then later go and grab some food at The Liquid Meadow and meet up with Elle, Malia, and Randon for drinks and dancing. Are you up for it?" I asked Chris. "That sounds fantastic! Do you think your girlfriends will like me?" "I'm sure they'll love you. Maybe you'll even find your mate tonight!" His expression dropped. "That would be something," he replied. I could tell that just talking about his mate pulled at his heart strings.

"I'm doing alright, to be honest. It's just taking longer than I expected to find my mate. So, even though I'm excited about the prospect, I don't want to get my hopes up," he conceded to me.

"Of course, that's completely understandable. But don't worry, she's out there waiting for you," I reassured him.

He smiled and nodded, but I could tell he needed to unwind and have a good time. It was about 4:30 pm, and time to start getting ready for the night. While he changed in his room, I went into the bathroom to put on my outfit from Malia. I didn't want to wear boots or sneakers with this look, so flats were the perfect choice. It was time to make tonight as enjoyable as possible for Chris.

I'm not one to wear high heels. I opted for loose curls and let my hair down. My makeup was simple – just mascara and a nude lipstick. When I emerged from the bathroom, Chris was speechless. "So, I guess you like what you see?" I asked, blushing. "More than like," he replied. "But if I show you how much I like it, we'll never leave this room." Although his proposition was tempting, I reminded him that we had a date with friends and that I was starting to feel hungry. We needed to go and get some food in our system before we could start drinking.

"Alright, let's go eat and hang out with your friends, but when we get back you are mine!"

"That's a deal!" I said, blushing and getting wet at the thought of what's to come.

"I can smell your arousal. And boy does it smell good."

I really don't know how he knows to do what he does. But damn, he is good at it.

After getting ready, we left the apartment and drove to our dinner date. I felt a sense of anticipation.

Quil

With my Alpha duties complete, I finally got a chance to grab some food in the kitchen. Having skipped both breakfast and lunch, I was beyond hungry. I opted for a sandwich and some chips, as I didn't want anything too heavy. However, I still felt guilty about going out tonight. Despite this, I knew it was the right thing for both me and my pack. After finishing my meal, I headed back upstairs to get ready for the night ahead. As soon as I entered the room, I knew I had to break the news to the guys. "Hey guys, we need to talk," I said hesitantly. "I know you won't be happy to hear this, but tonight will be our last night out as a group. Last time we went out, I didn't behave in a way that I'm proud of." Bryce interrupted, "Are you referring to getting caught by your mate?" I nodded and replied, "Yes, that's exactly it."

Tony reminded me I was the Alpha and that I had the freedom to make my own decisions.

"I understand that I hold the position of Alpha, however, my behavior cannot be excused."

Ashton and Caleb both inquired about what behavior I was referring to simultaneously.

I need to explain something to you. I want my mate back and what I did to her was inexcusable. I am going to do everything I can to get her back. To do that, I need to stop going out all the time and living recklessly.

Lowell expressed his support for my decision, stating that it was the best move and that he would stand by me.

"Thank you"

Aside from Lowell and Alaric, the rest of the guys assumed I was kidding around. They believed it was all a facade. But the truth is, it's not. I'm committed to living differently from this moment forward. I knew I needed to make a change in my life. Despite whether or not she will ever believe me, she will always be the best thing that has ever happened to me. Even Vilks agrees that this is the best way to start anew for her. This won't erase my mistakes, but I hope she can see that I am making an effort. If I ever get the chance to see her again, I'll be ready. I went to the bathroom to get ready for what I knew would be a long night.