

CHAPTER 4 - THE BEST FRIEND

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Everyone is now gathered at the assembly hall wherein few pack members are busy assembling the tables and chairs. Another team is in charge to the long table wherein food and drinks will be served tonight while the rest of the team is fixing the lights and the decorations. The pack are excited to meet the Alpha's son not only because he will be their future Alpha but also it is the day wherein they will meet the future Luna as well.

"Marcel, Diana! I'm glad you're here now!" She exclaimed breathlessly.

Luna Axelia called their attention at the entre, by the looks of it she is in panic mode but still manage to look effortless with her beauty.

"Why there are many tables scattered around?" Marcel wondered.

"Yeah, aren't we supposed to have a small gathering?" Diana recalled Alpha's words earlier.

"Last minute changes because tonight we will have important announcement to make." Luna Axelia smiled excitedly.

"Oh okay what can we do to help?" Marcel offered.

"Thank God! Can you please hang the black curtains to that side while I and Diana prepare the foods?" Axelia pointed to the wall.

"Sure." Marcel nodded and left.

Diana and Axelia proceed to the kitchen and started cooking for 50 people but since they are all werewolves they have to double the servings because they have big appetite. Diana bet this night is a huge celebration because all Luna's specialties will be served. Thank Moon Goddess for their werewolf abilities they don't get easily exhausted like human does. They can work for 12 hours which is equivalent to 8 hours to humans.

"Thank you for doing this Diana I really appreciate it." Luna put on her apron.

"It's our pleasure Axelia this is nothing compared to what you have done to us. You're like our second parents especially to Minerva, so thank you so much for being good to us." Diana held her hands.

"Your parents are very good friends of us even before the pack began. So whether you like it or not you, Marcel and Minerva is part of our family." Luna touched Diana's face.

"I just wish we could've have done something back then, maybe they will still be alive." Diana's eyes are forming tears again.

"You and your siblings did the right thing Diana. If you didn't run that night then you wouldn't be here today." She lifted Diana's chin.

The oven timer dinged and their heavy moment was turned to fit of laughter. If anyone can see them they might think they are crazy because they are crying and laughing at the same time.

"I'll take it out, I'm sure we don't want a burnt cake for the party." Diana grabbed the mittens on the counter.

"Yeah we have few hours left before Tyrone arrives." She agreed.

Both of them work in synchronized; Diana decorated the cake while Axelia chops veggies at the same time cooking the remaining six meals. Five hours later, they completed 100 pieces of steaks, 10 kilos of mashed potatoes and around 10 kilos of sauted mushroom and asparagus.

"The party will start in an hour you should call Marcel and get ready too. I will request someone to bath and dress Minerva." Axelia removed the apron and hang it.

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Diana decided to mind link his brother for faster communication since the time is very limited. Soon enough, Marcel appeared inside the kitchen and walked towards the food.

"The foods smell so delicious." He complimented.

"Thank you dear." Axelia smiled.

"Can I taste it?" Marcel was about to grab a spoon.

"Hell no! You stink." Diana stopped him.

"You stink too." Marcel fought back.

"Enough bickering you're not kids anymore." She ordered them like a Mom should.

"Yes Axelia." The siblings bowed.

"Anyway Diana wear the white dress I brought to you a week ago, I knew you will look great on it." Axelia says authoritative.

"What about Minerva?" Diana asked.

"She is now being taken care of by one of my helper, so don't worry, and you Marcel take a shower you smell terrible." Axelia motioned to cover her nose.

Minerva most of the time sleeps at the Alpha and Luna's floor that is located at the top floor. Diana and Marcel didn't mind it because they knew their little sister is safe with them and the couple is smitten with her from the day they arrived.

"Should I regret agreeing on her dress?" Marcel grumbles under breath.

"Marcel I don't want to hear any complaint from you got it?" Luna sharp stares on him.

All Marcel and Diana could do is nod and follow her because after all she is still their Luna, they respect her not only her position to the pack but as a mother as well.

"Now, off you go and leave me be." Axelia pushed them out of the kitchen,

"Damn! I hope that's not skimpy clothes again." Diana uttered to herself.

"Agreed!" Marcel seconded.

"You're intruding my privacy!" Diana blurted out forgetting to block him.

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"If you stop talking openly then I wouldn't know what's in that pretty little head of yours." He touched Diana's temple.

"Fair enough." Diana made sure to block him out this time.

After few floors of stairs climbing, they reached Marcel's room and called the dibs in the shower. Marcel gets in first while Diana finds the dress. After ten minutes, it was her turn to use the relaxing hot water while Marcel gets ready. Most girls spend an hour or less to get ready by applying too much make-up but not in Diana's case. She only applied lip gloss and a bit of blush on to give color on her cheeks.

"Voila! I'm done." She hollered from the mirror.

"Maybe baggy clothes will conceal your bare back." Her conservative brother scanned her dress up and down.

Diana is wearing a knee length white strapless cocktail dress, with a detailed sequence highlighting the chest area. She matched it with gold heels and wear the stud gold earring and bracelet that she received from Axelia during her 18th birthday. She decided to put her hair is down in big curly waves and put on her Nude pumps.

"Do you remember Axelia's orders?" Diana twirled a little.

"That dress is too revealing. I will have hard time keeping all those guys away from you." His tone became restless.

"Chill brother it's not like I'm going to mate anytime soon." Diana patted his shoulder.

"You will stay by my side at all times because those unmated wolf will definitely eye-rape you tonight. I might have to rip some guys head off if they say anything offensive or rude on you. Do you understand Diana?" He folded his arms.

"Come on we need to go before Axelia call us." Diana pulled his hands totally forgetting how protective he can be towards her.

All the way to the venue Marcel keeps muttering incoherent words but she didn't pay much attention because of the amazing scent that she smelled. Diana tried brushed it off since there are a lot of guests in the assembly hall that could probably mixing her sense of smell. As expected, her brother won't leave her side thank goodness one of the pack members called him and Diana was able to get out of his sight. Diana scout for somebody she knew and found her friend waving at her.

"Diana!! Oh my gosh!" Charissa pulled her to the side.

Charissa became her best friend instantly a week after the incident; they go to same school and became partner in research. They clicked like peanut butter and jelly and cannot be separated. They bond like sisters and include Minerva on their girl's team whenever she is around. Charissa knew about their parent's death and just like the rest of the pack, she accepted them.

"Cha! You're such a life saver, I barely know anyone hear anymore." Diana placed a hand on her chest.

"When didn't I become one?" Charissa boost herself.

"Anyway you are stunning on that dress bestie." She complimented.

"You too the dress suits you." Diana flattered her.

"Where's Marcel?" She glanced sideways.

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"He is around here somewhere with his friends I guess." Diana waved her hand.

"I'm surprise he's not with you and allowed you to wear this." Charissa is talking about the dress.

"Believe me, he doesn't stop nagging about this dress but he doesn't have a choice since Axelia made us wear this." Diana giggled.

"Knowing Marcel he won't leave your side." She joined her table.

"Yeah, tell me about it if he isn't my brother I already kicked his ass." Diana placed the purse to the side.

"I heard that!" Marcel barged in.

"Marcel!" Diana let out a frustrated yell.

"I bet he mind linked you again?" Charissa saw her friend's reaction.

"Yeah he is too nosy, do you think he is gay?" Diana laughed inwardly.

"That too! Marcel did it again.

"It was intended." Diana finally blocked him out.

"I can't wait for the day when you finally join the pack that way we can mind link each other and there's no need to use phones." She sighed.

"I know, me too, it's getting boring with my brother's link alone." Diana giggled.

Charissa and Diana continued chit chatting while getting their food, Diana told her how the day at the forest, the cooking part and lastly how she won the race against her brother.

"So considering you live at pack house, have you seen the Alpha's son yet?" She opened a subject.

"Not a chance but I'm also intrigued about him." Diana shook my head.

"Maybe he will be your mate or maybe mine what do you think?" She wiggled her eyebrows.

"When you have Marcel as a brother you will not have a chance to meet him. He will rip his arm before he even tries to touch me." Diana rolled my eyes.

"I wish I had a brother too not some bitchy sister." Charissa flipped her hair.

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Charissa has an older sister and they don't get along well and she apparently hates Diana too for whatever reason she has. If Charissa is nice and friendly her sister Chantal is the total opposite of her character. Charissa claimed her sister is just insecure on how close their bond is compared to them.