

## Meeting my mate

ELEIA'S POV

—

I woke up exhausted , but lit up a little as I knew it was my birthday .

It was currently three am and all of us , the omega's , had to begin cleaning , starting off in the kitchen of the pack house .

We sleep in the basement of the pack house , where it's hot as hell , no windows and no air ow .

It reeks down there , but anything is better than the outside in the cold snow I guess .

They feed us every second day ,but on our birthdays we could choose whatever we wanted as a present .

My parents died in a rogue attack when I was small , well that is what the former Luna said when I asked .

They give us shelter , food and we bathe every night to make sure our lth doesn't make the house messy .

It's a six story pack house , ve rooms on each oor and the ground oor has a ball room , in door pool , a gym , a huge kitchen , a large dining room and theatre and more .

Rosie tugs on my arm , pulling me into a hug , "Happy eighteenth birthday ." She whispers , knowing that I don't like making it a big deal to others .

"Thank you ." I beam , wondering if I would meet my mate .

Our mate , the other half of our souls , is what we live for , who we live for and who we would kill for .

We get dressed in our skirts , which they give us new ones every year so that we don't embarrass them when the pack have guests .

It's a short mid thigh skirt so that when we scrub on our knees , we don't tear or ruin it . We each have black thin strap tops and white aprons .

If I weren't so dirty all the damn time m I would actually like the out .

"Come , we're going to be late ." Rosie tugs me to the door as it opens .

We are let out by guards every morning at three thirty to start cleaning and organize everything . We take turns in groups to cook and clean in the kitchen while the others clean the rest of the house . Yesterday was Rosie and I's turn with other girls and luckily , I could peacefully clean without worrying about burning food , like I always do .

The other girls usually put me on dishes and serving the food .

I could be a waiter , if I ever manage to escape this place .

It's not the worst , but we do get beatings now and then when things aren't how they wanted it .

And I don't mean a hand to the ass , I mean a whip to the back , where no one could see what they have done to us .

We start to clean and we all start at the ground oor , making sure every angle and every object was cleaned and polished for the Alpha's mate nding party this weekend .

Alpha Regan is the most handsome man I have ever seen , since all I have seen was men from this pack , he has blonde locks that curl a lit , almost like waves , his brown eyes are like honey , not that I was suppose to know that..

I accidentally bumped into him when I was younger and I looked up to apologise , I got a good beating afterwards for disrespecting him .

But nonetheless , he is like a god himself .

Three hours of cleaning and my knees are a bit red , my hands dark brown from all the dust I have been wiping and my apron dirtier than the ground outside .

"Hurry , we have to be done in fteen minutes ." Rosie's panicked voice has me wiping faster , they usually don't check right away , only at night so maybe we can come back to make sure everything is clean .

The rest of the pack wakes up at six , which was thirty minutes ago and they come out of their room between half past six or quarter to seven , so that we could get busy with the rooms and dirty bathrooms at seven sharp .

Fifteen minutes go by so fast , but we make sure everything is clean before heading out .

We stare at the clock until it strikes seven and all of our scurry to the stairs , disappearing onto different oors .

I don't understand how Rosie and I got dealt the top oor with three other girls , but since I could remember , that oor is ours and if something is wrong of missing , we get the beatings .

I guess it's better than all of us getting beaten .

Some girls on the rst oor get whiplashed every week because they can't keep their hands to themselves or they're lazy as hell , but no matter what , we don't judge because all of us know what it's like to have nothing .

I usually clean one of the guest rooms and then the former alpha and luna's , the Luna said she could tell I was trustworthy when she stared into my eyes and no one else was allowed in .

Whatever I touch , is because I clean it and then put it back . Nothing is ever missing and I am pretty sure that they have cameras everywhere too .

I hear a door slam shut as I'm cleaning out their little dustbin in the room and curiosity grabs me and I put everything down to go look .

As I walk out of their bedroom , a strong musky scent hist me , that has heat forming at the base of my spine .

'Mate !' Crystal howls

I glance down the hallway at the current Alpha , Alpha Regan and I admire his toned back , thinking that she must be mistaken .

Alpha Regan does smell good , but...

My body freezes as he stops , tilting his face up into the air , inhaling and he turns , our eyes lock and I can't help but want him to run up to me .

Please be our mate .

If he isn't , I am sure as hell getting a beating on my birthday for looking him straight in the eyes .

His deep stare burns into me and with each passing second , I breath less , think less and drool more .

"Mate ." The word falls from my mouth and a smile twitches up into his face .

"Mate ." He breathes out and once he takes that step towards me , he doesn't stop until I'm snatched up in his arms , his lips pressed to mine hungrily .

Sparks erupts all over as his hand cups my face , dragging back into my hair , tugging it hard as he tilts my head back , slipping his tongue into my mouth .

The sweet taste that is him makes me groan against him lip , my neck beginning to feel stiff .

He suddenly jolts away from me , his one hand still in my hair , the other cupping my cheek .

He's at least not looking at me in disgust...

I mean , he is from an alpha bloodline and I am only an omega .

Our kind of pairing never happens , ever .

Alpha's and beta's usually end up together .

He glances down the hall , grabbing my hand , stepping back , "Come ." He nods his head towards his bedroom and I freeze , shaking my head .

"I can't ." I glance back at his parents room , " I still have to clean ." I pout , my entire body wants to go with him , but I have responsibilities . I have a job .

He glances past me at his mother's room , "She'll understand ." He shrugs and I step back , "Let me at least clean it ." I am way more afraid of his mother than what I am of him right now .

He sighs , scratching his nape , "Really ?" He asks in disappointment .

I nod and he sighs , "How quick can you be ?" He asks , his foot tapping against the oor .

"Twenty minutes ." I shrug and he grins , "Then hurry ." He grins and I smile before I dart into the room , starting to run around and clean .

By the time I'm done , I feel nervous .

What happens when I go with him ?

What will we do ?

Will he ask me to be his Luna ?

Oh goddess ! I'm going to be Luna...

I pat myself down as I make my way to his room , my hands shaking as I lift them to knock .

"Eleia !" Rosie hisses from down the hall and my head snaps at her .

"Yeah ?" My eyes wide as I stare at her .

"What are you doing ? He chased me out ." She hisses , fear clear in her tone .

Before I could explain that he's my mate , the door in front of me opens , his hand darts for me and he grabs my wrist , tugging me inside and the last thing I see is my best friend's wide eyes .

His hand around my wrist is warm , sparks shooting up my arms , making me shiver in pleasure .

He says nothing , his hand grabs my waist and he spins me , the back of my legs hitting something before I drop onto the bed .

He hovers over me , his knees settling in between mine .

"You're so beautiful." He breathes out before his lips crash against mine , our mouths wrestling for dominance , but me being me , I give in and his tongue slips past my lips , devouring my mouth .

His hand trail up my side , groping me above my clothes .

I could tell he wanted to strip me out of my clothes and I'm silently thanking my apron for being so tight .

He lowly groans , tugging at my apron and I push my hands against his chest , "Stop ." I mutter against his lips as he forces a kiss onto my lips .

He sits back up , frowning at me .

"Why ?" He asks offended .

"I have to go work ." I frown at him .

He doesn't understand what kind of beatings we get , or maybe he does .

He is the alpha after all...

But maybe , when I become Luna , I can change it all .. I mean , he didn't reject me ?