

## Chapter 2

\*Phoenix POV\*

I need to go let off some steam. These sluts just never satisfy my wolf. He is anxious all the time. Never settling, never giving me peace. He wants our mate. Me? I couldn't care less. Why would I have one girl when all these she wolves throw themselves at my feet. I don't have to love them, I don't have to care for them. I can just f\*\*k them and send them on their way. They know what they are signing up for. They know they will never get anything more out of me.

I walk into the gym. I swear I am the only one that uses this place. I got all new equipment and got it all done up. For me. I want to be on the best condition I can be. Because one day eventually I will be Alpha and I want to be stronger than my father. Not that, that would be hard but still. Truth be told I think I surpassed him in strength before I even got my wolf, but that is not the point. One day I will have to lead but I will deal with that s\*\*t show when it comes to it. For now I just want to have fun.

Fuck the responsibility. I will just let my father run the pack into the ground for the next couple of years and then try and pull this pack out of ashes.

I wrap my wrists and start punching.

Fucking weak pathetic pack what the hell am I meant to even do with it.

I notice a smell it is so sweet like raspberries and vanilla. My wolf actually settled down for a second. I try to pinpoint where the smell is coming from. There is no one here. I follow the smell and it leads me to a pile of clothes folded neatly on the oor. I pick up the singlet top that is on top of the pile and put it up to my face. I breathe deeply. I have never smelt anything like it. It calms my whole body. My wolf just keeps purring.

'Mate'

Ohh hell no. I am not ready for this. I am not ready to be tied to one person for life. But for some reason I can't bring myself to put down the singlet and stop smelling it. A warrior walks in and I turn to him and snarl

"What is it"

He cowers. Pathetic warrior. This pack is so weak.

"Future alpha Phoenix"

He stutters, I roll my eyes I hate hearing the title it just reminds me that I have to do.

"Yes what is it?"

I ask getting even more annoyed. I have dropped my hand still holding the singlet behind my back. I am a bit embarrassed that I got caught being a total creep with my face in a woman's top like that.

"Alpha Judas wants to see you"

"What? now?"

"Yes"

I sigh. Even though he is weak, he is still technically the alpha I have to obey him. I look back at the pile of clothes and keep the singlet in my hand scrunched up. I just can't seem to let go of it.

I demand that the warrior stays here and tells me who the clothes belong to and I march up to my father's ope.

\*Alina POV\*

I have had such a good time. I feel so good. I run toward the gym when I see a flicker of movement. I sigh and roll my eyes. Of course the only time I actually leave my clothes there, someone decides to nally go there.

I change course. I can hardly go waltzing in there, shift and be completely naked in front of who ever it is and get dressed.

I head straight back for my room. I will go retrieve my clothes in the morning. I shift just at my bedroom door and close the door behind me. I sigh and head into the shower. I get dressed and get a knock at the door. I open it. It is Ben, he shamelessly pursues me. I have tried to let him down gently so many times but he just won't take the hint. He is a nice enough guy but I am just not interested in him that way

"Hi Ben"

"I brought you up some dinner"

"Umm thanks"

"I thought we could eat together?"

"I am really sorry I have so much homework to do"

I take the food off him and close the door in his face. Geez, I am a b\*\*\*h. I wouldn't mind eating with him but I feel like that would be giving him false hope so I just have to be a b\*\*\*h I guess to get him to back off. So far it doesn't seem to be working but I don't really know what else to do. I don't really want to have to step it up but since 'Ben I am really not interested in you' seems to constantly fall on deaf ears, it might get to that.

I place the food down and get undressed I guess it is pajama time then now that I don't have to go eat with the pack. I get changed sit down and snuggle up under the quilt turn on the TV and eat my food.

\*Phoenix POV\*

"What do you mean no one came back here?"

"I am sorry sir, no one came back"

I turn and look at the pile of clothes still on the ground and sigh. Seriously dad called me in the ope for the most useless stuff and now I don't know who these belong to. I head back into the pack house and onto the dining room. I rarely ever eat down here. I just stay up in my Alpha wing unless I feel like coming down and getting a new girl. I look around the sea of faces. The girls all smiling sweetly at me. But that scent, it is not here. I growl, startling a few people and storm off up to my room. I sit on the bed, the hold the singlet top. I put my face in it again and breathe deeply and lay back on the bed. My mate must be here. A random she wolf wouldn't just wander in and get undressed in the gym and take off again.

Not that I care at all.

No I don't want a mate at all.

But it might just be nice to know what she looks like.

I don't understand I have been shifted for nearly a year if this she wolf was here the whole time how have I never smelt her before. I sigh and roll over clutching the singlet and letting my head rest on it. The scent brings me calm I have only ever dreamed about.

My wolf is silent, my head doesn't hurt.