

# **TEARS OF A LUNA - Chapter 4 EXPECTING THE MATE**

## **MATE Reading Online**

### **EXPECTING THE MATE**

VEGA

It's been a week ever since the incident with the rogues and fortunately for me, the rogue Alpha never came looking for those rogues.

The rogues must have been of no importance to the rogue Alpha, I guess.

My life still wasn't an easy one because Victoria and her group never stopped calling me a pretender and a murderer. If only there were on my shoes that day, I am sure they would have been successfully kidnapped.

I came home very exhausted, but to my greatest surprise, everyone in the pack house was busy.

The flowers in the garden were being trimmed, aunt Penelope and the other women were cleaning up the house.

I wondered what the occasion was that warranted such preparations.

Since I was born, this was the first time I've seen everyone making themselves useful around the pack house.

I had to ask someone about what's going on.

Suddenly, I saw Mike carrying some boxes into the house. Mike is my uncle, and he happens to be the one who always listens to me.

"Hello uncle Mike" He smiled brightly upon seeing me.

"How's my little Veggie doing today?".

"I'm doing okay uncle"

I walked up to him, so I could help him with the box, but he refused, telling me it might be a bit heavy for me.

To his greatest dismay, I took the box from him like it was some light material and helped delivered it into the house.

Uncle Mike raised a brow in surprise, wondering how I did that.

"Wow.... Veggie, you have become a strong she-wolf, just like your mom.

I smiled from ear to ear when he said I looked like my mom. I'm so very proud of myself right now, and I'm sure my mom is too.

"Uhm..., why is everyone so busy around the house, uncle? "

"Oh you didn't know?, the Lycan Alpha is coming for a visit, I know you wouldn't know because the last time he visited, you were still a little girl.

Vega could not believe her ears, the Lycan Alpha is coming?, like the king of all Alphas is coming to her pack?

"Jackie, do you think my mate will be among those coming with the Lyman Alpha?

"I can't tell, but I do hope so". Vega couldn't help but smile at the news, but then again, what if he's not among those coming?

Well, I guess I will just have to wait for whenever he would come, or maybe when I'm finally opportune to leave the pack house.

I helped with the arrangement of the house with her with uncle Mike.

"Hello Veggie". Abel called out to me, smiling brightly.

"Don't call me that, only uncle Mike is allowed to call me by that name".

I said, rolling my eyes at him.

Abel is my cousin and uncle Mike's son, Abel, and uncle Mike loved me very much. At school, Abel didn't waste time in putting my bullies in a hot sit whenever he catches them bullying me.

He had been like a savior to me at school to the point that whenever he was around, they don't dare to bull me.

But me being the independent type of girl, I don't like the fact that Abel was helping me all the time, its seems like I have a lot of bad luck and I want to avoid rubbing it on him.

It was better i suffered alone, that way I could learn to get used to the harshness of the pack members.

My mom always told me when I was little to never depend too much on anyone so as not to become a burden to the people around you.

I've always lived by those words, that's why I don't bother keeping friends, and it's not like anyone wants to be friends with me when they all think I'm the bad guy why Victoria was the good one.

I prefer they think of me that way, so I can be alone. Being alone had become my greatest hobby through the years.

"I saw Victoria and her group of friends with a good deal of baggage, I didn't need anyone to tell me that she'd gone for shopping again.

Sometimes I wonder when she will ever get tired of getting new clothes every week.

She's always going down town with her friends to get the latest things and it's so annoying because she spends too much on beauty, but I've never seen her looking different from what I've always known her to look like.

Most times she gets angry at the fact that I have smooth face her skin while hers was always rough, while she ran helter skelter to make her skin better, I on my part just watch her use different creams and ointments on her skin.

I can't remember the last time I went downtown to get a dress, all my dresses have become worn out, while some of them I had even before I was eighteen, and now they are all jumpy and tight to my skin.

I wish I could go ask my dad for his credit card, so I could also get a nice dress for myself, before our guests arrives.

Furthermore, I know how forward Victoria can be, I heard them talking about meeting the Lycan king, for the first time, and how handsome he will be.

Every so often I think my sister is very crazy, how could she be thinking of a Lycan king whom she'd never met before, and besides I think he must be an old man because according to uncle Mike, he last visited our pack when we were still little.

Victoria clearly does not think about how old this Lycan Alpha maybe because she's just too possessed with becoming famous.

When I finally got to my room, I rummaged through my closet looking for a decent dress I could wear, but non was fine enough.

Suddenly, I remembered my mom sew each of us a gown before our coming of age ceremony. Mine was white, while Victoria's was pink.

Victoria wore hers on the coming of age ceremony, but I refused to wear mine because no one will take notice of me, no matter what I wore.

It was a good thing I didn't wear that gown, considering how Victoria got the spotlight that day. No one ever took a glance at me, rather, they focused their attention on Victoria.

I put on the white dress my mother made for me for the very first time, and I couldn't help but gasp at how fitting the dress was on my body.

It was as though my mom knew the right size she and her sister would be when we are finally of age.

I admired myself some more, posing for the mirror like I was some model being put on camera.

If only I could become what I really wanted to be.

I had spent my whole life here in the pack house that I didn't know how the outside world looked like.

I wish I could be like those celebrities I always saw on magazines and Television.

My dream had always been about becoming a top model in the entire of southern America and beyond.

My father had the connections, but I'm sure only Victoria will be given such an opportunity, since she was his favorite.

Then again, I wouldn't wait for my dad's connection.

If I have the opportunity, I will struggle to become the model I want to be by myself.

Soon after words, I sat down in front of the mirror and began styling my hair, I oiled my hair and brushed it until it was smooth and shiny, flowing down my back.

Everything about my features was just so perfect, I didn't have to use the most expensive creams to make my hair smooth and shiny unlike other girls.

My hair was naturally fine and smooth, it went with whatever way I wish to style it.

After styling my hair, I brought out the Makeup kits I haven't used in ages, I couldn't help but ask myself why I was going to such great lengths to look beautiful.

"You might get to meet your mate today, silly". Jackie replied and that made me chuckled very hard.

"Thanks for reminding me, Jackie". I totally forgot that my mate might just be among those coming with the king.

Just as I was getting done with the makeup, Victoria barged into my room.

Oh shit!, why do I always forget to lock the door behind me?

"What the hell, Vega!, why are you suddenly dressing up?". My heart sank at her question, just what kind of girl do I have for twin?

Suddenly, Victoria started laughing so hard that I wondered if my dress was looking funny or maybe my makeup.

"What's so funny?". I asked carefully, confused at her.

"You are the one who's so funny Vega, don't tell me you are actually getting dressed for the arrival of the king, please don't be hilarious sister".

I looked at Victoria, still very confused about what she was trying to say.

to say.

By the way, why on earth will I dress myself up for an old King?.

"Now you are being funny Victoria, you think everyone wants to be like you, even if everyone aspires to be like you, I'm so not interested to be you and neither do I want to fight for an old King with you".

Victoria looked at me like I've suddenly grown an extra head.

"Did you just say old?". She chuckled like a maniac this time.

"Anyway, I don't expect you to be up-to-date, but let me remind you, no one will notice you, if you have any mind of getting anyone to admire you tonight, then you are greatly mistaken because no one will!".

Victoria walked out of my room after saying those words, and as usual, she left banging my door so loudly.

If there is anyone to pull down my door, I'm sure it will be Victoria.

I looked back at the mirror and just stared at myself, I just realized what my sister had said.

It was highly possible that no one will notice, specially when Victoria has the specialty of stealing the show.

"You are letting her words get to you, Vega, you should have known by now that your sister is the second assistant to the devil".

Jackie sighed inside Vega's head. Most times, Vega felt lucky for having Jackie as her wolf because most of the time when Victoria tries to bring her down, Jackie would lighten up her mood by encouraging, just as she had done now.

Vega continued with her makeup, and when she was done, she looked at herself in the mirror, admiring just how beautiful she looked.

Suddenly, she saw cars getting into their pack house gate. Vega immediately ran to the window to see the procession of cars, flocking inside the compound.

There was no denying the fact now that the King was filthy rich, judging from the fleets of cars that arrived at the pack house.

When the people inside the cars came out, Vega opened her eyes in utter shock, they were so different from them.

These men are so huge and muscled up, truly Lycans are the greatest.

Vega couldn't help but think about the possibility that one among these handsome men with jet black hair and huge muscles was her mate.

Suddenly, Vega's wolf started jumping in her head.

"Jackie, what seemed to be the problem?".

"We should go outside now, Vega, let's not waste time."

Jackie urged her to go out, but she suddenly became nervous because they haven't gotten into the pack house yet, and even if they did, she just can't walk in on them like that.

Vega tried to calm her wolf down that they would go out but in a few hours when the guests must have settled down.

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