

The Alpha's Plus Size Urban Human Mate by keisa khoas

Chapter 1 Where the hell are we

POV : Ji'lahni

Mina! "Where the hell are we? We're in the middle of nowhere." I yelled. "We're about to come up missing out here in these damn woods!" Shawna whined from the back seat. "Ji'lahni I swear this is where the address you gave me took us to. I followed it exactly as that Google lady told me." Mina said looking confused and a little scared. "We have been driving since 4am this morning and it was now almost 7pm and we still haven't made it to the Crystal Wolf Lake Reserve. I'm pretty sure that my legs are numb and I'm pretty sure my ass died 4 hours ago. We were supposed to be performing for a mating anniversary and also planning something they called a mating ceremony for our good friend Lateri Crystal who took our dance class to Spruce up her love life 6 months ago. She was 60 years old, but she aged beautifully she looked at least 45. She had long beautiful curly brown hair hazel eyes that changed color whenever she was excited or happy when she got a tough dance move or a compliment when remembered the choreography, she half beautiful tanned skinned that was almost like it had a golden glow.

We became her instant daughters she called us every Wednesday night at the same time and we would talk for hours she really has become important to us since we are all the family we had. Our parents died in a accidental fire during Christmas 7 years ago Mina was 16, me and Shawna were 18 and we have been together ever since. It's weird that they call it a mating ceremony instead of just saying a wedding, but oh well with the money they're paying us they can call it whatever the hell they want. Me and my cousins were the owners and operators of JMS Wedding planning and also owners of JMS dance studio for BBW women like us. We mostly dance to sexy sensual, hip-hop, r&b, and even some pop music. We each had our specialty. Mina was hip hop r&b, Shawna was r&b and pop and me I do sensual and r&b. We also added self-defense classes with our best friend Lynn who is a bad ass at everything crossbow, shooting, sword, and martial art and yes, she's BBW as well we met her in college, and we have been training with her for the past 5 years. Yes, we can do it all. We have to work twice as hard, and we have our limits, but we always said work smarter not harder. So we had to learn how to use our skills differently. We train every day and although we're not as good as Lynn but please UNDERSTAND we can damn sure make her ass stumble.

And that's saying a lot since she was black and Asian who has been training since she came out of the womb. She would have been with us in this damn forest, but she had family stuff, so she won't get here until tomorrow. But we do have her toys in the trunk just in case we have to fuck some shit up out here. We're supposed to be staying here for the next 3 weeks until the wedding because we live so far away and again, they paid us so well that we would have stayed longer if they asked. The bride is Lateri's soon to be daughter -N- law which I don't think she likes her all that well. because while she was taking our class she would roll her eyes at the mention of her daughter n law, and I don't ever think she told us her name until she asked us to do the mating ceremony. But she loved her son and talked Mykahi Crystal every single time we talked. She said it was time that he settled down and started a family and since him and the name we cannot mention have been dating for 3 years it was time they sealed the deal even if she don't like her "uppity ass." Her words not mine.

She was hoping that he would find his Luna, she called it. And don't ask me what that means because I don't know but giving this is a Mating ceremony, I just chuck it up to it must be a cultural thing she seemed like an earthy type person who walks barefoot outside and preferred sleeping outside on the ground and living off the land so to speak. Far different from our southern asses. Don't get me wrong we're country and definitely know how to farm, cook, garden, and build things to survive. We learned that from our grandparents and parents but that was a different time for them and even though we lived that way we also evolved as well so we not doing none of that survival shit unless we have to. Like an apocalypse or some shit. But about 3 months ago Lateri called me and asked that we do her son's wedding sorry mating and performed for her anniversary. We essentially declined, due to the fact that she was halfway across the country, and we would be losing money if we tried to plan that at our rates. But she wouldn't take no for an answer and offered us damn near what we would make in a year. So here we are, we flew as far as we could and rented a car to travel the rest of the way which is where we are at the present time lost as hell. "Look pull over so we can get Lynn's guns out the trunk because it's getting dark and although I'll be scared as hell even with a gun I'm still gone be scared as hell but hopefully fear will make me pull the trigger and not freeze and be mauled by a bear or a damn mountain loin. That would be some fucked up shit for 3 black women to be killed in a damn forest you know damn well black folks don't do forest at night hell not even in daylight if we think big ass animals are in them." Mina pulled over i hopped out to get Lynn's bags. "And get the knives too we gone be tomb raider out here." Shawna said. Mina looks at Shawna through the rear

view mirror frowning. "And what the hell you gone do with them knives, yea you know how to use them, but you know damn well you hate violence of any kind." Mina teased. Shawna hated conflict she was quiet and reserved and avoided arguing and drama. Mina on the other hand was smart mouthed and could back it up. as for me I observe and speak only when spoken to you get the same energy you give me I don't like to fight but I will if you cross the line, and we always protect each other no matter what. Getting back in the car handing Shawna the bag of goodies I said.

"Here I just got the whole bag I'm not standing out there for a long time trying to find that stuff. " Damn that shit is heavy Lynn planning on working our asses to death I thought we would catch a small break for 3 weeks but she damn near brought everything she has in her studio." Shawna sighed heavily. "You know Lynn not giving us no damn break you remember what happened last year when we took a week off to vacation in the Bahamas, we damn near died when we got back in the studio especially because we did out classes and hers." I shuddered at the remembered pain in every part of my body fingernails included we literally crawled into our apartment every day for 2 weeks straight I feel like at least two of those nights we just slept at the front door until after 2am. I thought to myself... another half hour had me dozing off because i was exhausted because we have literally been up for 3 days straight prepping planning and organizing for this trip.

When Mina hit me saying "Hey look I think I see something that looks like some kind of guard shack." Hopping up on full alert praying that we have finally made it. "Thank God I hope we're in the right place or they can tell us where to go. Shawna zip the weapons back up halfway just in case you need to move quick if they try and kidnap us." I said half serious because you never know in these damn woods. But here we fucking go. I don't know why but I feel like this is about to be some weird shit we're not use to. I hope we're not walking into some type of hippy weird stuff where folk walk around with their ass, titties, and dicks out and have sex with any and everyone because I may be open minded and respect people's culture but don't think I'm joining in none of that shit even though Mina and Shawna would definitely consider joining because them some damn horny Bitches. But anyway, here goes nothing.