8-Ariella Zillard Dean's List

Several weeks later (before end of Fall Term)

Finch's POV

"Here is the Dean's List," Turk hands me the list.

"The boys are not on here," I say, shaking my head.

"Have you seen them?" Turk asks me. "Their mate must be walking funny. She keeps them in agony every night."

I can't help but laugh.

Duke- I think they are simply getting a much-needed lesson.

"It will end when she marks someone," I laugh. "Honestly, we both warned them."

Turk shakes his head.

"Anyway, there is a standout you need to know about," Turk tells me. "Ariella Zillard. Her

background is classified, but she has top marks in all her classes. She also has been impressing the trainers at the University."

"Werewolf?" I ask, trying to pull up her file.

"Yeah, but I can't find her pack," Turk tells me.

"Whoa," I say, seeing her picture attached to her file. "She is beautiful."

Turk looks over my shoulder. "If you find 18-year-olds attractive."

I roll my eyes.

"Enjoying what the goddess has created is not a crime. Besides, she is almost 19," I say pointing to her birthday.

Duke- I approve. So pretty.

"Okay, Boss," Turk holds up his hands in defense.

"Make sure to invite all of them to end of term dinner here. And make sure my sons know I

am disappointed in them not making the list and not winning their mate back," I put on my coat and start to head out.

"Where are you going?" Turk asks.

"I want to see this super star in action, she is training right now," I smirk.

Duke- I approve. Let's check her out.

"Come with me," I command him.

"Wow, Alpha Horny, going to check out a barely legal piece of ass. I'm so proud to serve you," Turk says, shaking his head.

Turk hates it when I command him to do anything. But he also can't resist my command.

We make it to the training and stand above everyone to watch.

Duke- I feel weird. I want to smell something. But I can't, too much sweat.

Duke- Don't ask me to explain it.

"Pink sports bra and blue shorts," Turk points out the girl I came to see.

"I thought I was the one looking for her," I chuckle as I stare at her.

Me- You feel weird?

She is moving quickly and almost like she is dancing. She is sparing with a guy three times her size. She is not backing down either.

"She lets him tire and just dodges," Turk observes.

We both let our a loud WHOA when she round kicks the kid's jaw.

He stays down. I mean, yeah, stay down. Damn.

"Don't tell me that wasn't impressive," I say, not taking my eyes off of her.

She looks up and our eyes meet. I can't smell her, but I feel drawn to her.

Me- As in....

Duke- I can't tell. But I like her.

Duke- I like her.

"Alpha," Turk says, staring at the instructor who just walked in.

"MATE!" they both say and run to each other.

Everyone in the class claps and cheers as they kiss. I look over and Ariella has moved off the

mat.

She gathers her things and leaves before she even gets her shoes on.

"What is it?" I ask, looking between the two of them.

"Alpha, your Beta Female, Romona Reece," Turk introduces us.

"Nice to meet you," I smile and shake her hand.

Ari's POV

"Hey, you are back early," Kale greets me from the den. He is reading a textbook for his last final.

"The Beta found his mate," I frown.

Kale drops the book and opens his arms to me.

"But, I'm not your mate," Kale kisses my head. "I know for you a mate is important. I also know when you find your second chance, I get demoted to friend. I just hope you won't cut

"Let me, guess it was perfect," He holds me close.

"More and more I think about asking you to be my chosen mate," I say.

Juliet- I see that. I feel that too. Maybe we are suppose to chose?

"More and more I am getting used to the idea," he answers, making me shift to look at him.

Kale smiles and we start kissing. Kissing turns to undressing and making love on the sofa.

After a nap and round three, I get up and put on a robe. Once I'm in the kitchen, I start with a

frittata for dinner. I'm cutting veggies and browning meat when the buzzer starts again.

"I feel bad being upset when I see mates meet perfectly. I mean, I get you," I say with my

"Really?"

Kale tightens his grip on me.

head in his chest.

me out completely."

I snuggle into him.

We climax and the buzzer starts going off.

We know the buzzer is going off again. It does every time we make love.

I sigh and check the peephole. It's not the triplets.

I tighten my robe and open the door.

"Hello," a friendly, young man smiles. "The Dean of the University and Alpha of Conrad

"Thank you," I take it and close the door.

Juliet- Suddenly, I feel weird. Like, I smell a faint something.

He hands me a printed invitation.

"Dean's list invite," I hand it to him.

house.

Juliet- We aren't even screwing. What now?

"Ooohhh, I'm dating the smart girl," Kale teases. "No plus one."

"Sorry," I pout. "I don't have to go."

"What was that?" Kale asks, still waking up but breaking me away from Juliet.

Kale laughs. "Yes, you do. It's an honor. I will just have to work harder to earn my own."

"Call me when you are ready and I come get you," Kale and I kiss goodbye, and I enter the

I don't scent the triplets. I heard a rumor their father had be denying them entry because they

rejected their mate. No one knows I'm the mate, but I am happy not to scent them at all.

Pack invites you to the Dean's list dinner in four days at the pack house."

We smile at each other, and I go back to cooking.

Four days later, Kale escorts me to the packhouse before saying goodbye.

Juliet- MATE, MATE!

When I walk further inside, my senses are overwhelmed. I know this feeling.