

Chapter Three

Roman's POV

"So, how was it? Did you arrange the meeting with Mr. Stone like I asked you to?" I asked, looking up at my beta. Aaron.

He immediately nodded as he picked up the letter I had just signed. "Yes, Alpha. When I get a confirmation mail from his secretary, I'll notify you."

"Alright."

"Also-" He continued, "The delegate from the Stone moon pack is also returning tonight as he has an emergency. I'll see him off."

"Sure."

I looked out of the window and I could see that the sky had turned dark already. My gaze flicked to my wristwatch and I saw that it was a few minutes before eight.

"Sir." Aaron suddenly spoke, bringing my attention back to him.

"Yes?"

He pursed his lips for a moment as though he was deliberating whether to speak. Then, he voiced out. "I am done with all I have to do for the day. Can I get off work now?"

"Sure." I nodded.

After he left, I stood up from my swivel chair and adjusted the sleeves of my shirt, and then pulled my suit over it.

Afterward, I left the office and stepped into the main hallways. The delegates must be there already.

Sure enough, as I rounded the corner, I saw two figures standing at the entrance of the pack house. It was the delegate from the Stone moon pack, Mr. Meyer, and Aaron.

Mr. Meyer seemed to be about to leave.

"Mr. Meyer," I called out as I approached the two men.

They seemed surprised to see me.

"Alpha." Aaron greeted me the moment I reached them.

Mr. Meyer gave me a polite yet pleasing look. "Alpha Roman, thank you for seeing me off."

I wasn't there to see him off. But well, a guest was still a guest.

I shook my head at him. "It's nothing."

At that moment, a car pulled up at the entrance and Mr. Meyer looked at me. "That is my ride. Thank you for your accommodation, Alpha."

And then, he stepped into the open door of the car and the driver stepped on the pedal.

After they left, Luca gave me a bow and greeted me, "I'll take my leave, Alpha."

I waved him off. "You can go."

I was about to turn around and leave for my quarters too when I suddenly caught a whiff of a scent. I didn't pay attention to it and was about to walk forward.

The scent pervaded my nostrils even more strongly and I felt compelled to find out what it was. At the same time, even my wolf stirred from its usual slumber.

Arch was usually a very taciturn wolf and most times, it wouldn't even react to things making me forget that I even had a wolf.

'Can you smell that?' He asked in my head as I paused to get a feel of the scent better.

I was unable to pinpoint what flavor it was exactly. At first, it smelled of roses; a sweet and savory flavor. Yet, it also seemed to smell sharp and strong. Like a cactus in a green land.

"Yeah, I can," I replied Arch, walking towards my quarters once more.

"You are not going to check what it is?" He responded, sounding abbergasted and bemused at the same time.

I shook my head as I tucked my hand into my pocket. "It's nothing. Maybe someone planted flowers somewhere around."

Arch gave a scoff in my head and I could tell he was about to go on one of his usual dictations. He always liked trying to control things and most of the time, it usually got things going for me.

I sighed, reaching out to rub my chin. "What now?"

"Go check it out." He replied. He was unusually very excited and I began to have a hunch in my mind.

"It couldn't be," I muttered as I paused in my steps.

He snorted in reply. "Yes, it is. Stop denying it and go check it out. I suspect that is our mate."

And, that was how I found myself turning in the opposite direction even though I was just a few feet away from my doorstep. And, sniffing the air in search of the smell that I suspected belonged to our mate.

I must have seemed silly to anyone watching.