

# Alpha Nicholas's Little Mate

## Chapter 7

Alpha Nicholas

"All final checks have been done and everything is set and in place for tonight." My brother, Shane announces as he walks into my office with Will right behind him. Not only is Shane my brother, but he's also my Beta while Will is also my brother and Gamma. It's a right family affair. Our youngest brother, Robbie has been offered a title more than once, both Shane and Will are more than happy to share their roles with him and with him having Alpha blood in him he's more than capable of fulfilling both roles but he doesn't want it, never has.

He enjoys training with the warriors and helping to train the kids too. Several months ago he came to me asking if he could officially become a warrior and so I granted him that. He knows that he can come to us at any time to change it, but we all see how happy he is and I don't see that changing anytime soon. The moment he became a warrior he became the top warrior of the pack and no that wasn't because of who his family is.

After officially becoming a warrior he was tested and graded and that's where he landed. I'll be honest, for a while I was worried that there would be trouble because of it, but of course, my pack members being the good people that they are have never let it get to them in fact, if anything they consider it a challenge to try and beat him of that title and I love it.

"Have you made all the reservations needed in the town?" He nods. We have several packs arriving today and six packs that will be staying overnight. We have recently become allies with the Green Rock pack and so the right thing to do was to invite them to stay at the pack house. We also have another two packs staying here between the packhouse and lands then the rest will be staying in the local town and returning for the breakfast spread in the morning before leaving to go back to their packs.

"How about guard duty? Everything ok there, Will?" As Gamma, it is his job to look after and manage the warriors of the pack and his duties also include organising guards for any events that we have. "Yep, all good, Alpha," he smirks. He knows that I hate him calling me Alpha when we are in private. I hate any of my family or close friends calling me Alpha when they don't need to, but of course, my brothers are giant assholes and they often like to do it just to piss me off.

After almost two hours of answering last-minute requests and questions and getting myself ready, I can finally sit down in my office and hide away with a quick drink before I need to go out and greet my guests as they start to arrive. Of course, any peace that I planned on having lasted just minutes as soon enough all of my brothers and dad are in my office joining me for a drink while we wait for the guests, Lottie and my mom to be ready.

"How it takes women so long to get ready, I'll never understand." Will grunts after checking his watch. "I don't get it either plus both Mom and Lottie are beautiful, I doubt they need to do much to make themselves feel pretty," Robbie says as he starts pouring us all another round of whiskeys.

"My boys, when you meet your mates you'll soon come to understand that no matter how pretty a woman is or how much you tell her that she is beautiful, she will never believe it and will spend her whole life constantly trying to improve herself. It can be annoying when you already think that they look perfect but that is women for you. And teenage girls...wWe'll they are a whole different kind of pain in the ass."

My brothers and I laugh while nodding his way. "Tell me about it." Lottie is almost 16 and an absolute nightmare when it comes to her looks or her hair and nails. Don't get me wrong, I love that girl more than life itself but I don't half to miss the days when she was small and much simpler. Oh, and easy to bribe." This has everyone laughing even though they all know it's true.

I look over at my dad and despite his smile, his eyes show his heartache. Hell, I know we all feel it. I look around the room and raseie my glasses. "To our Angel." My brothers and dad all stop talking and raseie their glasses joining me in a toast for our angel, for our little sister who is no longer with us. It may have been almost 8 years since she died but I miss her more and more every day, and I know the rest of my family feel the same.

Our sister was called Angelina but we called her Angel. She was only 13 when she was killed. She and a few friends of hers decided to wander unprotected outside of the pack borders and were attacked by a Rogue. The Rogue was three times their size and despite there being several of them and only one of him, they still didn't stand a chance.

Three of the four girls died that day and while Angel's best friend Sophie did survive, she was left permanently scared from the bottom of her left eye down to her chin. Sophie is 21 now and we have remained close to her since that very day. She and Lottie have become incredibly close for the last 3 years or so.

"To Angel." Echos around the room as we all take a moment to remember her. After several more minutes of just general chatter, Mom mindlinks Dad to let him know that both she and the girls are ready. "Here to finding our mates." Will shouts as we all share one more toast before we head out to meet them at the bottom of the stairs. I may not want to find my mate but I know that they do. Shane more than anyone with him being 26, I hope they find them soon. I can't wait to have some nieces and nephews running around the place.

All too soon we're outside and I'm already making my way around the place greeting everyone I can but more than anything making sure that I greet all of the Alphas that had come here that evening. I escorted Lottie outside and then once she left my side I saw Robbie follow her. My girl is a beauty and there's no way that some fuck wit teenager is going to take advantage of her. Luckily for me, she has three overprotective uncles so there's usually always someone with eyes on her. Some may say it's too much but I don't care. 16 or not, she's my little girl and it's my job to protect her.

"Alpha Nicholas, may I say you have put on a splendid ball this evening." Elder Stone comes to a stop in front of me and shakes my hand. "Thank you, Elder Stone." He looks around with a pleased look on his face and while im glad that he's happy with how the place looks he shouldn't be

thanking me, he should be thanking my mom, Lottie, Sophie, and the several members of the pack that helped them with the organizing.

All I did was sign the checks and agree on some transactions. I could have organised it myself but let's be honest, there's no way it would look anywhere near as good as it does now. A woman's touch always makes stuff like this better and a Luna even more so and while I don't have a mate, my mother is still technically the Luna. Sometimes I feel bad that she's still left doing the role of a Luna but I know underneath that she still loves it. It makes her feel needed and wanted, not that she isn't anyway.

"I assume that your father spoke to you in regards to this evening?" Alpha stone's voice pulls my mind back to the present and the dreaded conversation that I wanted to avoid is thrown up me. "He did." I'm still not happy about it but I'll do it for my dad. "Ok, great. so, I've been made aware of quite a few single she-wolves here tonight who would be willing to consider a mateless match. How would you like to do this?"

Before I can respond my wolf storm starts whining in my head. He's against having a mateless mate more than me and hasn't been afraid to tell me. He's one incredible wolf, always has been and while we've always pretty much agreed on everything in our life, the one thing we don't agree on is me not wanting to find my mate.

It pisses him off and he's not afraid to make it known. "How about I bring them to you one at a time so that way you don't have to worry about finding them and you already know who is looking for a bond?" Clearly Elder Stone has taken my silence to mean something else but that's okay, because I honestly don't care how we do this.

"What's that smell?" Storm's voice is unexpected, and loud and makes my head rattle. As soon as he finishes saying those words the greatest smell that I have ever known hits my nose and has my senses running wild. It's a mix of strawberries and cinnamon and instantly has my feet moving of their own accord.

As I make my way through the crowd the smell only gets stronger and then it all happens so fast I feel like my head is spinning. A smell like that can only mean one thing... I've found my mate. As I realize what's happened, she appears out of the packhouse and takes my breath away. "Fuck, no!"