

Alpha Amanda's Love Adventure

Chapter 1 There's a Top Alpha Nearby

Amanda's POV:

My name's Amanda Lamb. I'm the Alpha of the Glacier Pack—and yeah, it's super rare for a woman to be Alpha.

Today was my 18th birthday, yet instead of standing proud at my Alpha ceremony, I hid my aura, posed as an Omega, and traveled alone to the Eclipse Pack.

Why? Because my wolf, Alice, had been getting weaker. Sometimes, I'd even lose my sense of smell without warning. If this kept up, I'd never make it as Alpha.

I dug through old books and found the fastest way to fix it: find a mate to reawaken my emotions.

Seriously?! That was the meanest joke the Moon Goddess could ever pull on me!

For 18 years, I killed off every feeling, just to be the perfect Alpha. I put everything into my strength and training.

And now, right when I was about to take over, I learned that emotions, the very thing I tossed aside, are part of what makes an Alpha.

And the fastest way was ... finding a mate?

But where was I supposed to find someone I actually respected, who also deserved me?

So I asked Grandpa. He just smiled, looking all mysterious, and said he had already picked someone.

What?!

Turned out Grandpa set up a marriage for me when I was still a kid. I never even knew.

And that was how I ended up here, at the Eclipse Pack train station.

Waiting for my fiancés ...

And yeah, not one fiancé. Five.

At least Grandpa gave me the choice to pick one of the five heirs. Guess that was what he called "freedom."

While I was still freaking out about how ridiculous this was, Alice's voice popped up in my head.

"Amanda, look! Those four hotties over there—they've gotta be the guys from the files," Alice said, super hyped. "But why are you pretending to be an Omega and making yourself so ugly? You look awful!"

"You little perv," I told her, then explained, "Because I don't want them chasing me for my Alpha title. And I don't want them agreeing to be my mate just because of my looks."

After that, I turned to where Alice was squealing, and yep—there they were. Four crazy good-looking guys, each with a different vibe.

One was cute, one was gentle, one looked brooding, and one looked cold. People passing by—men, women, kids, even old folks—couldn't help but stare at them.

Wait ... only four? Wasn't it supposed to be five?

Guess I wasn't that important to them.

I watched them talking, then used my Alpha-level hearing to catch what they were saying.

"It's boiling out here, and Grandpa made us pick up this Omega. Like we've got nothing better to do," the youngest, Josh Ortega, complained.

"Yeah. Coming by train? Must be some country bumpkin," said Alan Ortega, the fourth son, the ambassador of the pack, hiding behind a mask and cap.

"Our five brothers being forced to let some Omega from the sticks pick a husband? When Grandpa told me yesterday, I thought he was joking," said Patrick Ortega, the third son.

"Lucky Samson. He gets to skip this for pack business," Josh added, still grumbling.

Derrick Ortega, the second son, stayed quiet, but his face was dark enough to say everything.

Wow. I hadn't even judged them yet, and they were already looking down on me!

I couldn't stop myself—I shouted, loud and clear, "Are you the heirs of Eclipse Pack? I'm Amanda Lamb!"

All four of them turned at once.

When they saw my plain, ugly disguise, the disgust on their faces was way too obvious.

Alan's voice dripped disbelief. "You're Amanda?"

I pinched my thigh and forced out this cutesy, annoying tone. "Grandpa wasn't lying. You guys really are handsome!"

I couldn't help wondering, if I looked like this, would any of them still want me?

Because if someone could look past status and looks and actually love the real me, then that was the one who deserved to be my mate.

"Ms. Lamb, maybe you should go back," Josh said flatly, rolling his eyes at my fake sugary voice.

Josh—the most impatient of the brothers—was definitely the least Alpha material.

I widened my eyes and played dumb. "Huh? Why?"

That was when Derrick finally spoke, his voice low and steady.

"Get in the car."

Once inside, I kept acting like some clueless small-town girl, pointing out the window at everything. "Wow, that building's so tall! Taller than our watchtower!"

"This shiny table must be worth hundreds of crystals!"

Alice was cracking up inside me. "Amanda, with you acting this over-the-top, none of them will dare want you."

The four guys ignored me, but their eye-rolls said enough. They were done with me already.

Perfect. Exactly what I wanted.

So, with me chattering nonstop, the car pulled up to the Eclipse Pack's castle.

I made my surprise look huge, mouth open wide. "Oh, my God! Your place is like a castle!"

In truth, it wasn't even one-tenth the size of my family's home.

Josh finally snapped. "Shut up! Keep it up, and I'll dump you back at the train station right now!"

The second he said that, Alice suddenly surged inside me, as if she had sensed danger.

At the same time, my nose picked up an extremely faint but oppressive aura; it didn't belong to these four in front of me, and it felt stronger than a normal Alpha's.

"Amanda, something's wrong!" Alice warned, tense. "There's a top Alpha nearby ... and he's watching us."

I jerked my head up, feeling cold eyes lock right onto me from somewhere inside the castle.

I scanned the place, sharp and ready. Who was it?