

Chapter 3 Chapter 3

It's been a week since I've talked to my parents and my brother and the gathering starts in two days. I am giving them the best silent treatment I can in my last days of freedom. But what surprises me that they didn't bother to talk to me as if I don't exist. Well partly because everyone is busy with the preparation for the upcoming hunt. There is a lot to get done and I don't plan to help with any of it. I know I am being snotty or a brat maybe but I don't care because they don't care, I don't like all this and I will make this fact known to everyone as long as I am here.

I've no one to talk to since I've locked myself in my room for the last week. I am bored to hell, my wolf is itching inside my head because she feels the same, thank the goddess she's the greatest gift from her to me. She is beautiful, she is courageous, she's strong and an extremely fast runner. I love her fur since it's unique And I am sure she can easily challenge an alpha with her size and strength.

I am locked in my room, I only go out when I need to eat something or stretch my legs or paws in my wolf case. There was nothing that anyone would say that I wanted to hear. I roll over to check my phone. I look at the time and see it's 4 pm and I feel my stomach groan loudly. If I am successfully able to escape being unmated then I am going to eat a lot as a celebration and also to keep my energy up. I walked down to the kitchen to see my mother baking for all current leaders that will be staying in the packhouse. She's good at that kind of stuff, she trained me too for this kind of stuff, she says that I am going to be a perfect Luna if Celeste (Moon Goddess) mated me to an alpha. Since we were kids my mom trained both of us how to treat our mates and she also taught me the duties of a Luna. Her gut feeling says I'll be a mate of an alpha. My mom is a hopeless romantic she has more fantasies for our mates than we have.

As I enter the kitchen as quietly as possible. She jumps a little at the sight of me and move towards me with purposeful steps and immediately pulls me into a bone-crushing hug. "I truly am sorry my sweetheart. I know how much you hate this but it must be done." I tune out the rest of the speech and gently push her away. I head over to the pantry to find something for my mood and my stomach and exit the kitchen with her soft sobs in the background I can feel my wolf whining

at our mother's crying but I won't give up, I've decided even if I find my mate I will disown them as my parents, it's not like they care anyway so why should I.

But I also don't mean to hurt her I just truly don't have anything more to say to her or anyone that I haven't said already. I hear someone come back in and I turn around slightly expecting to see my mother. I open my mouth to apologize and see my father standing in the doorway. He looks tired and I can tell that the fifty per cent cause behind it is me and the rest of the fifty per cent well of course! the so-called "hunt." I sigh and set my food down on the island. Walking over to the stool I take a seat and wait for the speech that I know will be sent my way. But to my surprise, he didn't say anything just stand there watching or you can say observing. I am trying to read his expressions but as an experienced Alpha and a good one at that he's good at hiding his emotions.

"You know I love you more than your brother because you're exactly like your mother."

I snort at his statement. "Love" yeah right!

"You remind me of your mother when she was young you know." I didn't expect that but I don't reply, but this conversation is definitely taking a different road than I expected.

"She was very much against the idea of the hunt as well. I remember the second I caught her scent in the cabins I was instantly in love with her." He laughs to himself, "I'll never forget the first word she said to me. She had evaded me in the forest for 3 hours and I thought I would have to try and wait till next year to see her. I had already been sent home the 5 years prior, as she was too young to attend, and thought this year was 6, when I did see her it was as if my whole world stopped. She was and still is the most beautiful person alive. And I fell in love with her, even more, when she gave me two beautiful kids."

He stopped for a moment as if he was back in the forest with her, "I had caught her and she looked at me with such fire in her eyes that I almost flinched. She told me that if I didn't take my hands off of her she will never let me touch her let alone mark her. But eventually, she gave in to the mate pull and it was the best thing that has ever happened to her in fact to the both of us, gathering is not that bad please just give it a chance."

After his speech, he simply walked out leaving me stunned. Talking to my mother now, you have never guessed that she was against the idea of gathering. But I still am not ready and my gut feeling that something is

going to happen this year will change my life forever.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

