

Obsidian Alpha chapter 1

Morena

"Everyone should be on full alert once the party begins. I do not want any mistakes. This gathering could very easily end in a blood bath." Alpha Luke conscientiously said as his eyes darted around the room.

The whole pack was present. Even children were forced to sit down and listen. This was a fremd occasion. It's the annual gathering. A party where representatives of each pack gathered for one night. A night where truces were made and wars were declared. A night that often ended in a blood bath.

The hosting pack obviously suffered most of the losses each time. That is why it's hosted in a different pack each year.

This year was however far more peculiar than the last few. Alpha Leander is attending this year's convention. He has not been seen by anyone but his pack for the last five years. Outsiders who actually saw him never lived to tell the tale.

Everyone was on their toes. No one knows the real reason behind his disappearance. The elders won't talk about it and every bit of information is only gossip and speculations.

This is the first gathering I will attend. The last one my pack hosted has been years before I was even born.

I, however am somehow excited for the event. I might get to finally meet my mate. I have been eighteen for over seven months now and my mate is definitely not a part of our pack or any other pack nearby. I have attended every social event out there but to no avail.

I have no one but my baby sister in this pack anyway and I already cleared it with alpha Luke that she will be coming with me if I am mated to someone outside my pack. That is if his alpha approves of it.

Rena and I lost our parents from a young age. Both were pack warriors. They passed away in a war that raged between us and a neighboring pack. I grew bitter over everything when it happened. Thankfully Rena was too young to understand anything back then. I had to do therapy for a while. And I'm glad she didn't have to go through it as well. I am the only family she has and I would even give up my mate if I had to choose between them.

I had no intention to stick around during the gathering. I would just take a sneak peek from afar in case I could feel the presence of my mate. If he is not there I will out unnoticed. Given my clumsiness, I would definitely get myself into unwanted trouble if I linger around for too long. The last thing I wish for is to get Rena or myself into a dire situation. She won't even be attending the party.

Lay low. Don't talk to anyone but your pack members. Take a sniff and get the hell out of there. That's what I kept telling myself as I headed towards the party hall. I was wearing my favorite sun dress. I wanted to look my best in case I met my mate.

The pack was bustling with movement. Everything was neatly put. Even the small trash can by the pack house's door had a lid now. Alpha Luke and Luna Eve are going all out for this.

Guests have been arriving since early this morning. I could feel them pass the pack's border. Each of them gave off a certain feeling of looming danger, each with a different degree. But there was this one arrival that felt different from all the others. It was more threatening yet alluring.

I was almost at the party hall when someone called my name. I turned around to see Sion. An old friend of my late father and one of the many people who took care of me and Rena throughout the years.

"Watch where you're going or you'll trip, Morena."

"there's really nothing in front of me, uncle Sion. Why would I trip?"

He gave me a weird look before letting out a low chuckle. "Neither of your parents were... um... naïve. I did not mean that you would literally trip. Though that is highly likely as well."

"Did you just indirectly called me stupid and directly called me clumsy?" I tried to look as offended as I possibly could while looking at him with an arched brow.

"I see you're trying to intimidate me with the looks." He said with a small laugh. "Dana taught you that didn't she."

Dana was his mate. They have found each other twenty years ago and have been inseparable ever since. Sion might be a feared pack warrior but I have literally seen him turn into mush in front of Dana. He would literally get scared if she gave him one look like the one, I was attempting to do right now.

"I am serious though, Morena. I know you are looking for your mate but do it while being extra careful. This is no usual event. Any mistake would be of dire consequences for you and your sister in first place then for the rest of the pack to follow."

"I am well aware of that, Sion. Do not worry yourself. I know I'm uncaredful most of the time but this is way more peculiar. I will be extra careful. I'm just taking a sniff and leaving. I swear to god." I gave him a small wink before proceeding towards my destination. My nerves were a bit more on edge now. The last thing I needed was a reminder of how wrong this could go.

I finally made my destination. I stood far in a corner I often hid in in other occasions as I took in the room. Round tables neatly covered in black tablecloths and Golden chandelier centerpieces. Two tables at each corner were full of champagne glasses and appetizers. Alpha Luke probably didn't want any pack members serving. Soft music was playing in the background and guests were arriving one by one. All were alphas and their betas. All dressed up in expensive designer suits. No women were present except for our pack's. None of the guests would risk bringing their mates to a potential blood bath. Even the females present from our pack were either warriors or unmated she-wolves like myself.

The mood around the room started to slowly shift around the room as the party went on. People were mingling with mostly fake smiles but I could see from my corner that everyone was stealing glances towards the door.

I was texting Rena about the details of the party when everything seemed to stop. Osk was howling in my mind and calling for her mate but even her voice seemed to fade in the back of my mind.

"MATE" a voice roared and the bustling in the hall went completely silent. A menacing aura took over the whole room.

I walked out of my hiding and got a bit closer. Slate grey eyes immediately found mine. He stomped towards me and planted his legs widely when he was a few inches away from me. He was two feet taller than me at the least. I couldn't break eye contact to even stare at his whole face. His eyes were mesmerizing even when they're projecting such a cold glare.

"He can't possibly have a mate."

"He's a monster!"

"That poor girl."

Whispers were all over the place but ignored them all. I was still being held prisoner by my mates' now golden eyes. Pure rage was oozing out of him.

"Should we take this to my office, alpha?" uttered alpha Luke. "The party hall is not a proper place to discuss this matter." He added carefully.

My mate turned towards him and gave a curt nod and motioned for him to lead the way. My mate was an alpha? Cool.

I didn't get to even finish the thought as he took hold of my hand and dragged me with him. Sparks were coursing throughout my whole body from where he was touching me.