

Dinner

Quil

After a dicult night, I needed to relieve some stress. I woke up at 9:43 AM and decided to hit my home gym for a workout. While in the gym, a she-wolf stopped and stared at me. I exed and she smiled, as per usual. Every She-wolf wants a piece of this.

As she made her way into the gym, I noticed her exaggerated hip swaying. However, my attention was soon captured by the use of a dreaded pet name, "Hey Quilly baby, wanna play?" I couldn't help but react; I had made it clear to her and all the thirsty she-wolves that my name is Alpha Quil and that's how they should address me. Or they don't have to address me at all!

After using my Alpha power, the woman left quickly. I remained in the gym for two more hours, but exercising didn't make me feel better. Feeling agitated, I decided to shower and end the day. I needed to nd a different way to uplift myself.

I called Amber, the "nurse" from the other night. We didn't nish what we started at The Liquid Meadow and right now that is exactly what I wanted to do. Amber was the only she-wolf who didn't talk too much and knew what I liked.

I am going to my room to take a shower, and be here in 10 minutes.

After expressing my desire, Amber was already waiting for me on my bed with only her panties on. It was already past 3 PM, and I had lost track of time. I approached her, dropped my towel, and she smiled in anticipation. I turned her over so I didn't have to look at her face. I tore her panties off, and she remained quiet, just as I wanted.

I used a condom to protect myself from potential risks. Goddess only knows who else she opens her legs too. I slammed myself inside Amber, a small moan escaped her lips. However, her moans didn't turn me on and she knew that, so every time we have s*x she tries never to make a sound. I kept going until I reached my climax and then stopped.

"Clean yourself up and leave. I have things to do." I said, not giving her any more attention than I already had.

After nishing up, I returned to the bathroom. Amber gave me a dirty look, but I didn't let it affect me. I disposed of the condom and tidied myself up. When I came back to the room, Amber had left. I took my time getting dressed, despite not feeling up to my Alpha duties. However, I knew how important they were for the survival of my pack.

Emry

I arrived at Chris's apartment with plenty of time to spare. I brought a few groceries upstairs and set them on the counter. After unpacking, I decided to make stuffed manicotti, which I knew Chris would love. I prepped all the ingredients and cooked the pasta. It felt good to cook. Once I nished stung the pasta, I added sauce and cheese on top and placed it in the oven for about 40 minutes. Just as I was taking the food out of the oven, Chris was coming in the door. And I already knew the apartment smelled delicious..

"I'm going to freshen up before dinner; the delicious smells are making me hungry."

"Thank you Chris, I really tried."

"No problem, not only does it smell amazing, it looks great too."

"You are so sweet Chris! I'm just going to set the table. While you go get washed up."

"Alright." He replied.

I quickly set the table with the necessary silverware, salad bowl, and garlic bread, leaving nothing left for Chris to do. Wanting him to just unwind and enjoy the meal, I made sure everything was prepared before he returned from washing up. Once he returned, we sat down across from each other and began to eat.

"This smells amazing, little mama," Chris exclaims. "Thanks Chris!! I worked hard. I really hope you like it." I responded. Chris jokingly considers hiring me as his personal culinary artist, with which I jokingly agree. After a few laughs, Chris takes the rst bite, closes his eyes, and groans in delight. "This is the best thing my taste buds have ever tasted," he exclaims. I take my rst bite and agree with Chris. However, after a few bites, I started to feel strange.

"Are you alright?"

I believe so. I was really excited about preparing a meal for you, perhaps I overdid it."

"Are you sure?"

"No, however, I am hoping that that is the case".

Chris watches me as I eat. The pain intensies with each bite, and I know why. Quil Beckett is sleeping with another she-wolf. I clutch my chest and stomach in distress. Chris notices my panic and carries me to his room.

Emry, it may be necessary to see a doctor."

The pain lessened and I regained my breath. Tears owed down my face as I gazed at Chris and spoke.

"The pain I am experiencing is caused by Quil, and I do not need to go see a doctor."

"Your mate?"

"Yes, he is having s*x once more, despite my rejection. Consequently, I remain attached to him, and I am able to sense whenever he is disloyal."

In the throes of pain, Chris came to comfort me. Frustration set in as Quil's choices continued to cause me discomfort. As I held onto Chris tightly, a range of thoughts raced through my mind. While I considered making Quil feel my agony to demonstrate the impact, I hesitated, not wanting to give away my virginity to Chris. After pondering my options for a while, a blush crept up my face, and I realized what I was about to ask of Chris.

"I have a question?"

"Ask me anything beautiful."

"Will you help me get him back?"

"Let me get my coat and we can go do whatever damage you like."

"No, no ghting."

"Then how are we going to do this?"

"Well, to start, will you kiss me?"

Chris kissed me suddenly, igniting a feeling inside me. My anger towards Quil boiled over and I wanted to hurt him in return. I deepened the kiss as Chris asked for access with this tongue. Our tongues danced together as the passion grew. Chris eventually pulled back to catch a breath.

"I'm sorry little mama, I know that was out of line."

"Don't be. This is what I need to do. However, I must clarify something. I am not ready to lose my virginity yet. I am unsure when I will be ready, but it is not at this moment".

"I understand and won't pressure you. However, if you're curious, there are other options we can consider." Chris said with lust-lled eyes.

"I think I am." I answered back.

"Good"

Quil

I am working on Alpha duties. I feel a dull pain in my chest, possibly from stress. The pain disappears, but returns worse. I try different methods but nothing works. The pain disappears again. I try getting back to work but the pain returns frantically. I pushed away from my desk and almost fell. I know I need help. I am in trouble.

"Mother, Please Call the Doctor, Something's Wrong." I linked her.

"Where are you, son?" she asked.

"I'm in my oce."

The next thing I knew, my mother came barreling through the door. "Son, I called the doctor. I'm right here."

I felt pain in my chest and stomach. The pain intensified, causing dizziness and a feeling of fainting. My mother sensed that there was something more going on.

"Help is on its way son, hold on."

The doctor came in with my father. The pain had started to go away by then. I told him everything. He examined me and took some blood. Then he asked my parents to leave, indicating personal questions were coming up. I gave my father a nod and they left.

"Quil, these questions are going to be very personal." The doc said, which I already guessed.

"Got it" I said, already annoyed.

"Have you had unprotected s*x in the last 48 hours?"

"No." Why the hell was he asking me something like that?

"Quil, do you understand what a dangerous life you live? You are an Alpha and need to remember to protect yourself."

I looked at the doc like he had 8 heads.

"Doc, what are you talking about? I told you no, I never have unprotected s*x. I'm not stupid. Plus, if I have pups it will be with my mate only."

"Speaking of mates, have you found yours yet?" The doc asked, keeping his head down.

"Yes"

"When will we meet our Luna?"

"Never"

I didn't know what to say to him at that point. I knew the answer, but I was not ready to let everyone else know either.

"Where is she then?"

"I'm guessing at her pack"

"Why?"

The doctor kept pressing me and I blew my lid and yelled the answer to him.

"Because she REJECTED ME!!"

"Ahhh okay now this all makes sense. This pain will probably be coming and going for a while. Not sure how long though. Please let me know if it gets worse or doesn't go away"

"That's it doc?"

"If there is anything to worry about, we'll know after the blood work comes back. However, I do not think there is anything physically wrong with you."

I didn't glance at the doctor. I had a suspicion that the pain was somehow related to her. I wondered what actions of hers could be causing it.

Vilks warned me and conrmed that our pain is caused by our mate, who is acting out of vindictiveness towards my supposed superiority. He gave me a nal ultimatum: either x the situation and get our mate back, or 'we' will end. I will stop speaking to you and you will lose the ability to shift.

I closed my eyes tightly in response to another sudden wave of pain. At that moment, someone knocked on my oce door.

"Please come in," I said out loud, hoping whoever it was didn't hear the pain in my voice.

"Son, we need to talk. There are some important things that I believe you're mature enough to hear from me. I prayed that this day would never come, but it has."

I sat down on the couch, moving to sit upright so that I could meet his gaze. "What's going on, dad? Is everything okay?" I asked with concern.

"I'm hoping that once we've talked, it will be," he replied solemnly.