It's not a big secret

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

PART TWO

(The Alpha's Mate and his Mistress)

EPISODE TEN

THEME: It's not a big secret.

BLACK MOON PACK

(Avery's Point of View)

The moment we stepped out of the pack house, the cool evening breeze tickled my cheeks and I tucked my hands into the pocket of my sweatshirt to try to keep it warm. Everywhere was so cold as if it had rained earlier one but none of that happened.

"Are you okay?" Kayden asked.

"Yes." I muttered in a sour tone.

"Good to hear that. I want you to be fine." Kayden smirked and I followed him down the porch steps.

"I am going to introduce you to my soon to be Beta, his name is Ethan. He is at the training ground working with the pack warriors." Kayden pointed in the direction we were walking although I could sense that the training ground was pretty far off.

I nodded and studied all the busy wolves bustling around to get whatever done. They stopped and greeted with their heads bowed slightly as they passed by us.

Young Luna, the title rang a bell in my ears as if tormenting me. To be

honest, it bothered me that I was kind of scared of my future responsibilities for this lack as a Luna. These people lives would all depend on me some day. And whatever decision I make would affect them in a good way or bad way.

Can I really do this Luna of a thing? Do I fit into this position? Can I handle it?

Series of questions flooded my mind as I doubted myself. And it didn't take long for me to realize that I was good at just one things which was studying. Who should be blamed that I had no slightest idea of how to run a pack? My parents? I thoughts.

I had lived my life like a human, basically focusing on studying and holding on to my dreams. A werewolf's greatest dream was finding a soulmate but I was a different case.

I buried myself in studying just to fulfill my dreams. Having a high grade, being among the best students in college, maintaining a first class degree, would that qualify me to run a pack? I bantered internally.

"You should take this as a challenge." My wolf grumbled at my thoughts.

I had to sneer at my wolf's words.

"Come on, you are kind, smart and intelligent. I think that's all you need to be a Luna." My wolf retorted.

"I also know that there is more to being a Luna. But do you think I am worthy of this high position?" I questioned.

My wolf felt insulted by my doubts. "No one deserves that position other than you!" My wolf snapped at me.

I managed to put her under control with a sigh and she relaxed.

"What should I do?" I asked my wolf.

"I think you should start by getting to know more about this pack. There is so much to learn about it and most of all get closer to our mate." My wolf encouraged me.

I reasoned with my wolf's words. I should truly give it a chance. Maybe I should try by knowing this pack.

I know few things about black moon pack. I had made some researches at our pack's library after I got to know that I was mated to the young alpha is black moon pack.

So I should put what I have read into a good use.

"Kayden?" I called and he only bummed a response as he focused on the road ahead.

"So the pack name..black moon pack, how did it come about?" I asked curiously.

Kayden looked at me with sheer surprise on his face.

Did I just asked the wrong question? I pondered when Kayden furrowed his eyesbrows again.

"Didn't your father tell you more about our pack history when you found out I was your mate?" Kayden asked.

"He didn't say much." I answered.

"What about my mom? She's pretty good at telling stories." Kayden asked again.

"She didn't give me more details just the same story I heard from my father. Why do I feel like there is more? I am curious." I replied with a pout on my lips.

Kayden sighed. "Well, it's not a long secret. But not everyone knows what really happened to our pack. The name black moon was adopted

after an unfortunate incident happened in our pack." Kayden explained quietly, pursing his lips.

"I want to know everything about your pack. Can you tell me all there is to know?" I requested.

Kayden smiled and nodded his head.

"Initially, my dad didn't own the pack. His older brother founded it but they both worked hand in hand to build it, having a vision to make it the best werewolf pack. But unfortunately, my uncle named Lawrence died few days to moon celebration. The saddest of it all was that the day was set aside to celebrate the birth of the pack and completion of some pack houses." Kayden narrated.

"That's sad." I lisped.

"The original pack name before my uncle's death was Crescent Lia pack. Alpha Lawrence wanted to name it after their mother." Kayden added.

"So your father changed the name after his brother's death?" I asked.

"My dad wanted to maintain the name because the pack members felt too sorry for alpha Lawrence. So my father had to change it but with the promise to keep running it and make it the best. And he did." Kayden stated with pride in his tone.

"Your father has done well for the pack." I admitted.

Kayden nodded in agreement. "My father has worked really hard to maintain the pack. He wants the best for it and the members. Do you remember the war for most powerful spot?" Kayden asked taking a short glance at me.

"I was born right after the war ended. I was just a tiny baby when my pack started doing great too." I mumbled sarcastically.

"Bumblebee." Kayden muttered.

"Yes my father calls me that all the time. He said that my birth brought peace to our pack." I recounted the history my father had told me several times.

I could say it according to my father word for word.

"I think your father is right about you bringing peace but not just to your pack. You have brought peace to my life too." Kayden reached out to hold my hand.

A flush crept up my face at his words. He looked at me with love and endearment in his eyes. No doubt my wolf loved this moment with our mate.

I held his hand tightly. "So tell me..how does it feel to be a young alpha of the most powerful and wealthiest werewolf pack in the country?" I asked, never wanting this conversation between us to end.

I was using one stone to kill two birds – Getting to know the pack and soon to be alpha who was my mate.

"Should there be any special kind of feeling attached to being a young alpha of a powerful pack?" Kayden laughed.

I nodded. "You feel powerful huh?"

"What's that?" Kayden chuckled.

"Come on, tell me how you feel?"

"My alpha aura amongst other wolves is enough to make me feel powerful." Kayden replied.

I nodded in agreement. "You are right and I guess it is a nice feeling."

"I just want to be myself." Kayden replied.

"So does that mean you are not that strict like your father?" I blurted out.

Then I realized that I shouldn't have asked such a question from him. Come on! I should keep the fact that I feel alpha Alex doesn't seem to like me to myself.

Now this question would birth something I may not be able to handle.

"Is that what you think of my father?" Kayden asked.

Should I give a sincere answer to his question? I pondered.

"Talk to me, Avery," Kayden said.

I don't have any choice but to be honest with him.

"Well..I still feel a bit uncomfortable around your father." I admitted.

Kayden stopped walking and he turned to face me. "Why do you feel uncomfortable around him?" he asked with a furrowed eyes brows.

"He doesn't like me. And it I know the reason is because I almost rejected his son." I spat.

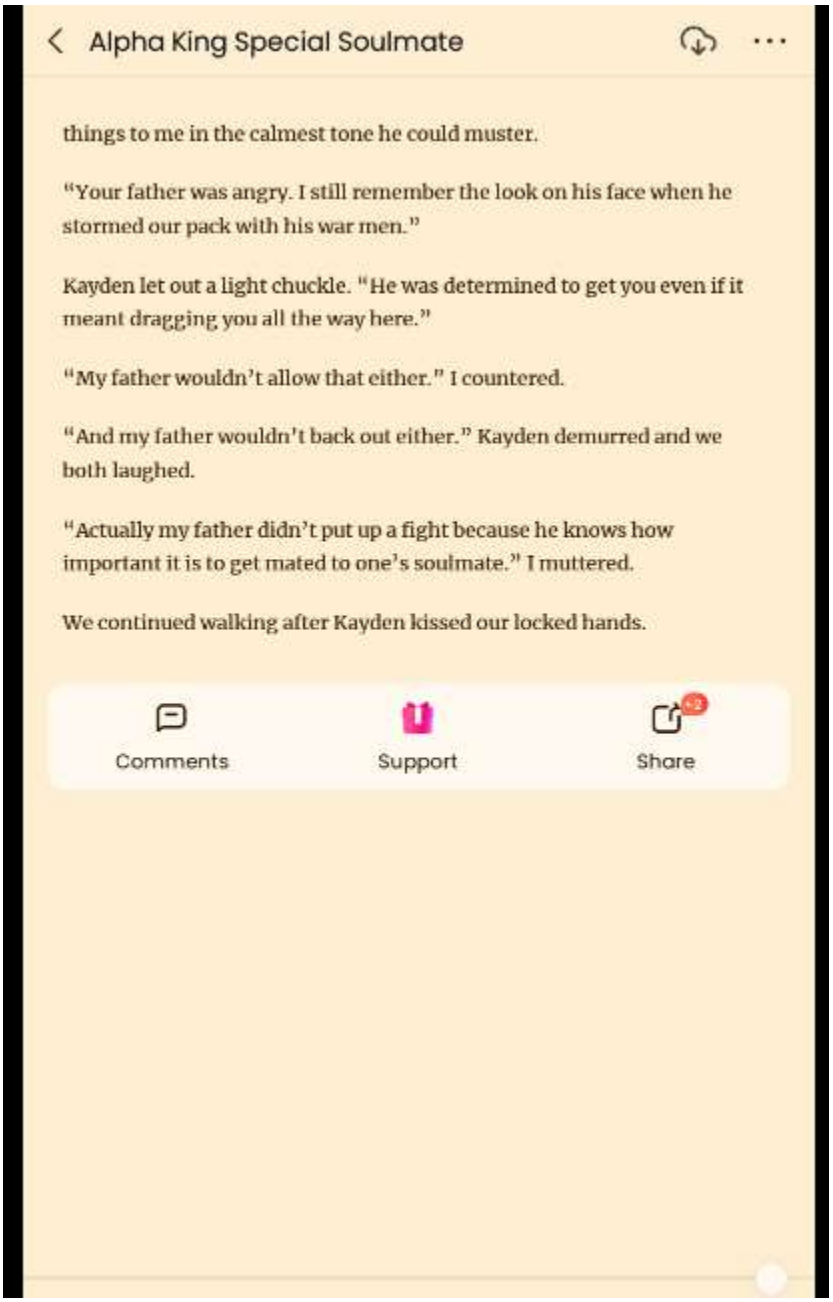
Kayden heaved a sigh. "You had your reason, Avery. I know my father can be very mean and strict on some levels but trust me, he is a very nice wolf. And I don't want you walking on egg shells around him." He stated in a calm tone.

"You are right..but you know - "

"He was scared. It really got to my father when I informed him that you didn't want me." Kayden interrupted him.

I guess I was the one who created a wrong impression about myself.

"You know...he watched his brother suffer greatly after the death of his mate so he didn't want that for his son too." Kayden tried to explain


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things to me in the calmest tone he could muster.
"Your father was angry. I still remember the look on his face when he stormed our pack with his war men."
Kayden let out a light chuckle. "He was determined to get you even if it meant dragging you all the way here."
"My father wouldn't allow that either." I countered.
"And my father wouldn't back out either." Kayden demurred and we both laughed.
"Actually my father didn't put up a fight because he knows how important it is to get mated to one's soulmate." I muttered.
We continued walking after Kayden kissed our locked hands.
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