My mate, I found him

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

(Accept me my mate)

EPISODE FOUR

THEME: My mate, I found him!

(Avery's Point Of View)

The waiter brought our orders and we all tried to make conversations over the loud music. Ava and her friends mocked a group of girls at the other end of the room because one of them had mistakenly spilled wine on her friend's dress while staring at James. I know my brother was handsome, it was easy for him to catch any girl.

It was obvious Ava was jealous another lady was looking at her mate. And it took her extra effort to calm her wolf.

"I'm all yours Ava," James bit her earlobe to calm her down.

James shouted at the waiter to bring more drinks to the table. And after some minutes Shea screamed, "Who wants a fucking dance?"

"Let's hit the dance floor!" Ava and her girls shouted. I shook my head when James offered to help me up.

"I'll stay here." James rolled his eyes.

"So fucking boring kiddo," He said.

"I don't wanna dance James," I said with a serious expression.

"Okay, okay, fine." He threw his hands up. "But please don't wander around kiddo." He smirked. Oh, come on! I'm not going anywhere with a bunch of drunk assholes hanging around here! James rushed to join the girls on the dance floor.

I watched several humans bumping and grinding on the dance floor. Ava held on to James tightly when she noticed the lady earlier next to James. She was making an eye contact with him, trying to gain his attention. It's a pity James wasn't looking her way. He wouldn't dare look at another girl with Ava clinging to him.

I really wished I could say these words to that lady: "Be careful lady, Ava might rip your heart out if you go after her man." I laughed at my own words.

I didn't know what the time was, but I knew I stared at the dance floor for a long time. Shea and Tori had hooked up with some random guys they just met at the dance floor. Geez! We aren't leaving here until midnight, I grumbled internally.

All of a sudden, a thick smell filled my nostrils. There was a wolf in this section, a different wolf, probably a bloodline Alpha. I turned my head in confusion at the delicious scent that filled my nose. What the hell is going on?

I became boggled when my wolf lurched in excitement. She hummed in happiness. I was sweaty and thirsty so I grabbed the bottle of water on the table and drank the whole contents. But nothing worked. The scent came again, stronger this time, I turned my head abruptly to search for whoever owns the scent.

"What the fuck?" I muttered as I found a guy staring at me. He had a confused expression on his face too.

Shit, shit! This can't be happening! I panicked when I couldn't control my wolf. She was raging to be let out into the opening. But I can't let that happen! We are in a room filled with humans!

She hummed in excitement again. It was a sign that occurred anytime a wolf finds her mate.

My mate, I just found him!

Our gaze met again but I looked away quickly. I can't look at him. I didn't expect to find my mate soon. I never imagined finding My mate here tonight.

The fear of finding my mate had frozen my interior. He was standing at the other end, and I could feel his eyes on me.

Avery pretend like you don't feel anything, I concluded.

Slowly I looked up only to see my mate striding towards me. Oh dear Goddess, he's coming to me!

His deep blue-green eyes captivated me. His dark black hair was messy giving him a bad-boy look. He was filled with confidence as he walked with deadly grace. My body instantly began to heat up at the sight of him.

I got up, grabbed my small bag and fled. I walked away shakily without looking back at him.

For a second, I heard a growl behind me but I didn't stop. My wolf hummed in disapproval as I hastened my steps to get away from my so-called mate. She was sad.

I don't want a mate, I reject having a mate at this point in time. Maybe I'll reconsider it in few years time.

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"Where is James?" Juan asked as I walked into the house.

"He's still at the club," I mumbled.

"So why are you home alone and early?" Juan requested. I glanced up at the wall clock, the time was 10:30pm.

"I got tired and felt a bit uncomfortable," I lied as I bit the inside of my cheeks. I didn't want to disclose what I found at the club to anyone.

"Are you okay Avery?" Juan asked, concern in his tone.

"Yes, I'm—" I was interrupted by a beeping sound. Juan reached for his phone in his pocket.

"James is calling. Hello James," he said.

Juan looked at me and frowned. I couldn't tell what James was saying to him. Oh dear Goddess, Don't let it be that my mate already met with James!

"Yeah she's home," Juan said. I made an attempt to leave but soon stopped in my track when Juan growled, "Don't you dare move an inch Avery." My heartbeat rapidly and panic filled me.

"James said you didn't say anything to him before leaving the club. Why didn't you say goodbye to him or at least inform him that you are heading home?" he said with a little raised tone.

James must have been really worried about me. He must have thought that I had wandered around the club.

I heaved a sigh of relief first, thankful that my mate didn't find James. Why would he find James?

"James was so worried about you," Juan added. And I said the next words that occurred to me.

"I... I...didn't want to disturb his sweet moments with Ava."

Juan studied me before he gave me a short nod. "You can go ahead," he said.

"Good night Juan, " I muttered before walking towards my room.

I went straight to the bathroom and removed my jewelry and the make up I had on. I stripped out of my clothing and took a quick shower. I grabbed a pyjamas in my closet and flopped on my bed in exhaustion.

I pushed away every thought of my mate stirring up in my mind. "I don't want him," I chanted several times but soon drifted off to sleep.