What do they say about dreams?

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

(Accept me my mate)

EPISODE SIX

THEME: What do they say about dreams?

(Avery's Point of View)

ONE WEEK LATER

What do they say about dreams? The future belongs to those who believed in the beauty of their dreams.

I have a dream, a big dream of becoming an engineer. I've always had that dream in my heart since I was a little girl. I strived to achieve it as I grew day-by-day. I wanted to break a record in Moonlight Pack as the first female mechanical engineer.

What do they say about dreams again? All our dreams can come true if we have the courage to pursue them.

I was determined to become an engineer, so I had enrolled into college at eighteen and I major in Mechanical Engineering. I have two more years to round up. And I plan to run for Masters Degree after graduation.

Dreams are necessary for life. But I don't see myself achieving any of these dreams if I accept my mate. I've seen werewolves give up their dreams just to be with their mates. I can't do that—I have come too far.

Juan wanted to be a doctor but he switched courses when he found his mate at eighteen.

Aubrey ought to get her Masters Degree but once she found her mate, she gave up and settled with him.

James had a chance to travel to Australia but he gave up a deal that could have favored our Pack because he found Ava. He couldn't stand the chance of being away from his mate.

I can go on and on...some of my classmates didn't make it to college because they all settled down with their mates instead.

Every focused person I know derailed from their dreams once they found their soulmate.

I can't give my dreams up to be my mate.

When I was fifteen, I had prayed to the Moon Goddess during the moon celebration that my mate shouldn't find me. But fate bite me in the ass and brought him in an unexpected way.

No one was aware that I had found my mate! And I rejected him. I wouldn't disclose it to anyone...not even dad because the moment he finds out, then I'm done for. He won't hesitate to drag me to my mate.

I heaved a sigh as I dumped the last piece of clothes into my box. College resumes in a week and so I was preparing to leave home to the dormitory in three days' time.

I moved over to the large mirror and ran my hand through my hair for several minutes. I let out a yawn. I flopped onto my bed deciding to take a nap just to catch up on sleep.

All of a sudden, a sharp pain jolted me up and I felt tears streaming in my eyes. I let out a ugly scream when I felt the pain again.

My bedroom door busted open and mom rushed in.

"Avery, what's wrong?" she asked, concern in her tone. I screamed and held my chest. "Avery! Talk to me! Somebody help." she screamed in panic.

My breath caught in my chest and my voice failed me. The pain became unbearable.

"Somebody help!" Mom shouted. I heard more footsteps in the room but I couldn't see anyone. I knew I was losing consciousness quickly. "Call the doctor!" my mom snarled. And that was the last thing I heard before I blacked out completely.

==========

I peeled my eyes open slowly, feeling weak.

"Oh Avery, can you hear me?" My head snapped towards the direction of the voice. It was my mom. And the whole family were present in my room.

"Wha... what happened?" I asked. My mom had a worried look on her face. "What happened?" I asked again. My mom popped a pillow behind me to help me sit up comfortably.

"We should be the one asking that question Avery." Juan raked his hands through his hair.

"What happened Bumblebee?" my dad asked.

I shut my eyes and recalled the reason why I had passed out. The pain in my chest had caused it. I tried to think of what must have caused such pain. But nothing occurred to me.

"I don't know dad," I muttered.

"Then why did you scream like that? It was obvious you were in so much pain" My mom flicked my hair behind my ear.

"Tell us what's going on Bumblebee," my dad said again.

"I was taking a nap when I felt the pain," I replied.

"It's okay. Doctor May said you'll be fine." Dad placed a kiss on my forehead. "You should rest now." I nodded in agreement. Juan kissed me before leaving the room with the others.

I sighed before lying back in bed. I put my head against the pillow as I tried to sleep but my mate kept popping up in my mind. What's he doing? Will he find me again? Series of questions stormed my mind. But soon I fell asleep with my mate on my mind.

==========

I snapped my eyes open when I heard the beating of drums. My ears perked up as the sound drew closer. War cries and drums! My heartbeat perked up as I hopped out of bed and stormed out of my room. No one was inside the Pack House, so I rushed outside.

My eyes widen in shock at the sight in front of me. Warriors stood outside our home. I was confused for some moments. I recognized the emblem on the warriors outfits. They are men from the Black moon Pack. Why are they here?

"Men of Black moon pack there's no need to declare war. Our Pack only asked for Alpha Alex's help," Juan said.

A man from Black moon Pack stepped closer. "Young Alpha we are not here for the contract." He's definitely not an Alpha because he bowed to Juan and my dad.

"Then why are you here with your war men general?" James asked, annoyance clear in his tone.

"We're here to take what belongs to us" the general answered. And the other men parted for someone. A man appeared wearing a black cloak. The aura around him was strong and I knew he was an Alpha, Alex the Alpha of Black moon Pack.

Dad walked forward to meet him halfway. "Good to see you again Alex," my dad greeted.

"Sorry we're meeting like this again," Alex apologized.

"I do not have anything that belongs to you," Dad said.

"Of course you do Lance," Alex chuckled.

"Then what is it?" Dad demanded.

"Is she your child?" Alex asked as his eyes did a slow crawl on me.

"Yes, she's our last child," Mom answered Alex.

"Forgive me Luna. It's good to see you again." He smiled.

"Likewise," Mom muttered.

"Well my son went hunting with his men this afternoon but unfortunately he was attacked by a wolf hunter." He stopped.

"Oh! sorry about that Alex," my dad said.

"Have you treated him?" Mom asked.

Alex nodded. "It's nothing big. My son is strong enough to heal but he needs his mate to heal rapidly," Alex blurted out. My heartbeat raced at the mention of mate.

"Has your son found his mate?" Juan asked.

"Yes and I'm here to get her," Alex replied.

I looked up at him and our gaze locked.

"Perhaps is your son's mate from my Pack?" Dad asked.

"Yes Lance."

"Who is she? Tell me Alex so I can ask my men to fetch her," Dad said. Alex gave me a small smile

"She is..." he said. My family gasped out in shock and my eyes widened in surprise.