

Chapter 7: Meeting Candidates

Jaxon POV

Candidates number one and two were a bust. They both acted like they neither wanted nor cared about having a serious mate bond with me. I entertained both women until I saw the look of lust in their eyes. I'm not interested in fucking these women. I'll keep Diane around for that need. They just need to play the part of Luna. I immediately declined the first two as an option. This last one, I'm not holding my breath.

Cherise shows up and I immediately do not like her. She is bubbly and looks like she has stars in her eyes. But worse than all of that, her current appearance doesn't look like her photo. I am avoiding all blondes because I don't want to feel like I'm looking at Giselle. In Cherise's picture, she had dark brown hair and brown eyes. The woman in front of me has blonde hair and blue eyes. It must be contacts. There are many problems I have with this one already. First, she changed her appearance drastically. I understand women like getting the hair done and all that nauseating female shit. But I like women that embrace their natural beauty. Second, she's blonde. No. Not just no, but HELL no.

"Alpha Jaxon, it's a pleasure to meet you." She says batting her eyelashes. Then one of the damn things pops off. I close my eyes and take a deep breath. 2

"Cherise, good afternoon." I can't say it's a pleasure because it's not, "I think you dropped something." Pointing at the eyelash on the floor. 1

"Oh, goodness!" She said. Cheeks turning wine red. "I'm so sorry. How embarrassing." She says as she bent down to pick up the fake facial hair. If that's what you even call it, I'm not sure.

"Hmm." I mumbled. I'm not impressed. "Cherise, before going any

further, I don't believe you are a match. Perhaps for the sake of our sanity and while I still have patience, you should leave."

Her mouth drops open and her eyes water. I turned to the guards and asked them to escort her out and arrange for a ride to take her back to her pack.

"That was the third candidate, Alpha." Matt says to me.

"Thanks, Captain Obvious."

"What was wrong with her?"

"Seriously? One of her fake eyelashes popped out. Her picture is totally different from how she presented. Even her eyes were a different color. HARD pass."

"Damn, she cat fished you." He said laughing.

I cut him a look to shut the fuck up. "This is pointless. I have one week left. I am no closer to finding a suitable Luna. Goddess only knows what the Elders and their geriatric asses will choose for me, if I don't find someone."

"I keep saying, maybe you should choose someone and try to be in an actual relationship again. Not all women are like your ex-mate, Alpha." Matt says again.

Lately, he's been persistent in trying to convince me to find a chosen mate based on an actual relationship. Drax and I have talked about it, and we don't want a mate. Even if we considered one, she would have to be exceptional. Based on the applicants I saw of the 'best of the best' females in this region, I don't there is anyone exceptional in existence.

"Have you heard anything from Dark Flame, since we sent back the dead

scout?" I said, changing the subject.

"Not yet. Jake called though. He said that Alpha Darius went ballistic when he saw the dead body. We did fuck it up pretty bad before sending it back." Matt continued, "Anyway, Jake said that Alpha Darius would have his revenge on Winter Moon. So, I doubled the patrols and hopefully, they come to our doorstep, and we can end that asshole."

"Okay. Have you heard anything more about the missing pack members?" I asked him. I want to report it to the elders, but I need proof. I reached out to small neighboring packs and asked them if they have missing pack members. Almost all of them said they are missing between ten to fifteen pack members per pack. Mainly women go missing. It's leaving an uneasy feeling in my stomach the more I try to find out.

"Unfortunately, no, Alpha." He responds, "But I am still searching. I'm trying to see if there are any unusual transports or anomalies in the logs, but so far, nothing has come up."

"Let me know if you find anything or need me to intervene. Good work." I said to him.

"Thank you, Alpha - ", He stops and his eyes glaze over. At the same time, howls can be heard. There is an attack on our lands.

"I guess his ears were burning. Dark Flame is here and they are attacking." Matt says.

I let out a snarl, "Let's go."