

Chapter 4: His Mere Mortal

Part 2: An Ill-advised Invitation

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Dalton's POV

I wrapped my arms protectively around Zoe. She was my everything. From the time I rst phased and realised that Zoe was truly my mate, I vowed to protect her always. She leaned into me, nuzzling her little head into my shirt. Everyone from the class had congregated in the entrance hall after eeing the dome classroom. The sound of glass shattering made my heart wrench. I sniffed the air. Jessie was missing, and so was Jamie. I immediately deduced what must have happened. This was Jamie's storm. I doubted she purposefully conjured it but Jessie must have stayed back to help her in some way. Jessie was my future alpha and as his future beta, I had to check on him. Some glass could not take an alpha out but still, I had to check. I reluctantly released Zoe. She began to protest, but I gave her a rm look. She rolled her eyes but stayed silent.

I ran into the hallway. Glass was strewn everywhere and light and rainwater lled the hallway. I ran to the dome classroom. The dome was gone. Shattered. That explained all the glass and the light streaming in and the rainwater gushing everywhere. I carefully stepped over mounds of glass, searching for Jamie and Jessie. I spotted them under a bench. I smirked. I could smell both Jessie's and Jamie's arousal. I had never told Jessie or Zachery this but I had started a relationship with Zoe long before she ocially became my mate. I knew she would be. Wolves were often inexplicably drawn to their mates before they phased and knew with certainty. Zoe and I would sneak around, I grinned to myself at the memories. She was a mere mortal back then. My mere mortal. She was never afraid of me, a powerful future Beta and the most feared Pack. When I nally phased and could ocially reveal her as my mate, I granted her immortality. She would always be delicate in my eyes though.

"What are you two up to?" I drawled, not able to hide my grin.

Jessie and Jamie broke apart. Jessie was quickly on his feet. Jamie struggled a bit. Good grief she was clumsy, I thought to myself. Jessie extended his hand and pulled Jamie to her feet. He did not know his own strength and the little witch slipped and fell right into his arms. I broke into raucous laughter, until my future alpha silenced me with a look. I kept my smirk though. Jessie lifted Jamie into his arms and carried her away from the broken glass, down the hallway and into an empty classroom with a regular ceiling. I followed behind them.

"You guys looked cosy. I wish I hadn't interrupted," I lied. I had no choice but to seek out my best friend and future alpha. Jessie grunted at me and stalked off, leaving Jamie looking forlorn. The door swung shut behind Jessie. I regarded Jamie.

"Aren't you going to leave too?" She asked, her eyes wide.

"No," I said simply. She reminded me so much of my Zoe sometimes. I had to get back to my Zoe but I had something up my sleeve rst.

"I have a special gift for you, little witch," I said, revealing a gold envelope I had stashed in my pants' pocket.

Jamie's eyes widened even more. I snickered. She looked at me like I was crazy but hesitantly took the envelope.

"Open it," I said.

"What is it?" She asked.

"An invitation," I bowed as she had done earlier that day to Jessie and ourished my hands. She immediately recognised me mocking her and scowled but opened the envelope.

The gold envelope contained white parchment with gold curly script that read:

You have hereby been cordially invited to the Eighteenth Birthday of the Jessie Gold, Future Alpha of the Ambrosia Wolf Pack. The ceremony will be held this Friday, from 7pm to midnight. Jessie will phase at 11:11pm the time of his birth, ocially becoming the new alpha. We hope you will be there to congratulate and welcome your new alpha.

Dress Code: Formal, no exceptions

Jamie's eyes were like two saucers now. She was shocked.

"You're inviting me?" She asked incredulously.

"Yeah," I said simply, "Jessie's gonna love to see you in a ballgown. He'll think I'm the best Beta there is."

I chuckled to myself.

"Yeah, um, and then he'll phase and fall in love with his real mate," whined Jamie.

I laughed. She looked at me like I was heartless.

"I have my reasons and I'm never wrong. I'm a really special wolf you know. My intuition is..." I paused for dramatic effect, "...magical."

I left Jamie, still clutching the invitation in shock. I hurried back to the entrance hall.

"Class has been cancelled for the rest of the day!" Squealed my Zoe, inging herself into my arms. I kissed her golden cheek and buried my nose in her dark curls. The school administration needed all these wolves, witches and humans gone to clean up the mess Jessie's little witch girlfriend made.

"Why did you stay behind?" Asked Jessie, regarding me with suspicion.

"I felt bad for Jamie," I said. It was not a lie. I was not able to actually lie to my future alpha as his beta. "I thought I'd talk to her a bit."

Zoe looked up at me from under her long dark lashes with a knowing smile. I smirked. My little human knew me so well. She and I were on the party planning committee for the alpha's ceremony. It was one of my endless duties as future beta, and naturally my mate assisted. Zachery, the future gamma, was none the wiser. He was helping plan the party to along with his mate, she-wolf Chloe, but they constantly missed meetings to go make out and who knows what else.

"Let's go to the mall," came Chloe's serene voice. She was always calm. The whole of Ambrosia could be in chaos and Chloe would be cool as a cucumber. The only person that could make that she-wolf feel anything was her mate Zachery.

"Yes, I love the mall. Nothing is better than standing around while Zoe spends my money," I tested. Zoe playfully hit me but we piled into three cars. Zoe and I in my car. Chloe and Zachery in Zachery' car and poor Jessie by himself. Not for long, I thought.

Once we were alone, driving through the slowly subsiding rain, Zoe and I exchanged conspiratorially glances.

"If I am a good guesser," started Zoe.

"You're the good-est," I said. She really was the best at guessing my plans.

"Then a certain witch will be at the werewolf ceremony," she mused.

"You don't say," I said in mock surprise. I parked the car and closed the short distance between us, pressing my lips against hers. Heat radiated from my lips down to the pit of my stomach as she wrapped her arms around me. I pulled her into my lap. She straddled me. I grinned.

A sharp knock on the window glass startled us. I let the window down to reveal a smirking Jessie.

"Let's go, lovebirds," my future alpha ordered.