

Going "Home"

Hello, mate. The alpha coos, through my head. a¹

I feel Gladys squirm with delight at me finding a mate.

I feel like I'm not getting enough oxygen...

Calm down, I won't hurt you.

The Alpha presses his nose to the side of my face, Speak to me, he politely commands.

I saw small black dots and my vision tunneled.

No.

No. I was not going to faint in front of my mate! a²

Slowly I looked up at him. His head still slightly tilted, and his ears perked up to full attention.

Attention geared specifically towards me.

I took a deep breath of cold air.

Hello, Alpha

I bowed my head, showing my neck in submission. a³

I saw his tail twitch in approval.

I could practically hear my wolf grinning at his acceptance of us. Honestly I felt a little happy about it too.

What's your name?

He leant down and lifted my head with his snout, and gently had me look into his eyes. a⁴

Those eyes were breath taking.

His left iris was a hazel brown, and the right was a vibrant green. a⁵

Jillian

I answered calmly. Some reason seeing his eyes, soothed my anxious spirit. a⁶

Alright, Jillian. Go back to your house and shi. Pack some lightweight essentials, and we'll go home.

My mate told me, he fully expected me to obey.

But I just blinked, shocked.

He wanted me to pack up.

We're we going to fast, I didn't even know his name yet. a⁷

But I really wanted to go with him, I wanted to "go home" like he suggested.

No.

Gladys wanted to go with him.

Personally I didn't trust him.

But this was Gladys's mate. I couldn't just take him from her. a⁸

I swallowed before I slowly made my way to the pack house, to get my things.

As I started to leave, I caught a glimpse of my sister, Ruby, her eyes shone with excitement for me. a⁹

I wished I shared the same excitement as Ruby and Gladys, but I didn't want to find my mate yet. Much less an alpha.

I sprinted back to the house, and shied at the door, so I could get inside as quickly as possible. I ran up the stairs to my room.

Thankfully, no other wolves were inside.

I opened the door and instantly a wave of nostalgia hit me. The green comforter on the bed, and all the pictures I had decorating the walls. Memories went through my mind like a camera roll. a¹⁰

I sighed and kneeled down under the bed to get a backpack.

I went to the dresser and clothed myself in a sweater and skinny jeans, before lacing up my boots and properly packing.

I pulled on a beanie and looked at myself in the mirror.

My skin looked pale with worry and I looked extremely skinny, on account the last thing I ate was last night's dinner. But I wasn't hungry yet. My dark brown hair looked a bit frizzy, but nothing unusual. Over all I looked like I normally do.

Again I sighed and trudged to the bathroom.

What if I didn't go? wondered to myself.

Even though this wasn't my original pack, I felt close to every single one of them. Also I had too many alphas in my life, my dad was the alpha of my original pack. And my brother in law, was also an alpha.

So was my mate. a¹¹

I didn't know if I could handle another, impatient, bossy, short tempered, dominant wolf.

But this is for Gladys, and my well being. argued with myself. a¹²

In the bathroom I grabbed my soap.

My sister advised I keep a regular sent, as not to confuse my mate. Technically he would still be able to smell me, but I get her point.

To a werewolf, smell is everything.

I scanned the counter to see if I needed anything else. I concluded that my toothbrush could be replaced and I didn't need to carry it.

When I threw it in the trashcan, it symbolized my official leaving. a¹³

I tugged on my coat, and marched downstairs.

When I opened the door I was not expecting to see anything but snow and the pine trees that outlined the house.

But there he was, and Gladys did back flips again.

a¹⁴

I am so excited for this story, and hope you are too, I'll try my best not to let you down.

Thanks for reading.

Please vote and comment!

Deanna a¹⁵

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