

## Chapter 6

Logan's POV

Madeline had outdone herself with the preparations for this party. She'd stocked the bar with a wide variety of liquor, ordered a mix of drugs to suit everyone's needs, and even hired a DJ for later in the night. I don't know what had her so excited, but her energy was electric. I watched her from the bedroom doorway as she glided gracefully around the room, grabbing bits and pieces she needed to start getting ready, singing to her favourite songs as she moved. She had always been a pretty girl growing up, but when she turned eighteen and gained her wolf, Nina, she blossomed even more.

I walked up behind her as she sat down at her vanity table to do her makeup.

"You know, love, you really don't need any of that. You are beautiful as you are," I whispered in her ear, making her beam.

It was the truth. She didn't need it, but for some reason or another, she would never leave the house without a full face of makeup.

She turned around and put her arms around my waist. "Well, we have a little bit of time before the guests start to arrive. Why don't you show me just how beautiful I am?" she replied seductively.

I carefully removed her arms from my body. "There is still a lot to be done before they arrive, Maddy, and I'm afraid I have to go out briefly and deal with something. I won't be long," I gave her a smile that didn't reach my eyes and she didn't try to hide the look of disappointment that was written all over her face.

"Anything to worry about?" she asked, turning back towards the mirror.

"No, I am sure it will all be fine. I will be back shortly." I walked towards the front door. Once I had closed it behind me, I let out a drawn-out breath I hadn't realised I was holding. I don't understand what is going on with me at the moment, but over the last few months, my feelings have started to change towards Madeline. I love her, she is my best friend, but I am not in love with her. I am starting to realise that maybe I never really had been.

She's still very attractive and I hate the thought of hurting her feelings in any way. So now and again, I gave in and we had s\*x. But that is all it is to me... s\*x. Something was missing.

My wolf, Elias, has been acting up, too. He is always pacing up and down in my head and has even started growling inside my mind any time I get intimate with Maddy, which makes it very hard to focus on anything.

I know she can tell something is up with me. I often catch her staring at me with a blank expression as if she thinks one day, she will be able to just read my thoughts if she tries hard enough. Only true mates can sense your feelings.

Here we go again, those annoying thoughts about true mates.

I was so frustrated with myself. I don't care about my destined mate. I hope I never have to meet them. It will save us all a lot of pain. Maddy had never done anything to deserve this. She has been a great mate to me so far. She even goes as far as letting me have threesomes with her because she thinks it makes me happy.

It actually makes it harder, as Elias goes berserk. So, normally I sit back and watch her with them, which I must admit, isn't the worst way to pass time.

As my thoughts continued to cause me turmoil, I arrived at the street corner and waited for Fredrik. He is my Beta. Well, technically, he is just another werewolf from my previous pack, but when I manage to restore my pack, I will make him my second in command. He has always been the most trustworthy and loyal friend to me since we were pups.

"Alpha," he greeted me.

"Fredrik, what news from the witch?"

Fredrik was contacted a few weeks ago by a dark witch. She said she had a message for me and needed someone trustworthy to meet with her in secret. It was all very surprising, as the witches tend to keep to themselves and stay out of the ongoing brutality between the werewolves and vampires.

"You're not going to like this. She said she had a vision and it involved you and Lucius."

The Vampire King. The very sound of his name caused anger to rise within me like a raging inferno.

"Go on," I said through gritted teeth.

"He is coming and you need to be ready. She said that the decisions you make over the next few days and weeks will seal your fate and the fate of our species."

I stared at him, not knowing what to say. How was that useful? I already know that this is all on me, so why is she wasting my time?

"Is that it?" I growled.

"No. There was more to her visions but she was not willing to share anymore at the moment. She cannot influence your decisions in any way."

I was starting to shake uncontrollably. Just the idea of coming face-to-face with Lucius after all these years and imagining ripping his evil head from his body had me ready to shift. Elias was fighting for control and I could feel him under the surface of my skin.

"He knows you are here in London. It is just a matter of time," I heard Fredrik's voice.

I closed my eyes, trying to get my breathing under control. I hated that if this witch was right, Lucius was two steps ahead of me and could even be here right now.

"Alpha, you need to get to the woods now. Before you expose yourself."

I spun on my heels and sprinted to the entrance of the wooded area next to my house. I got there just in time to remove my clothes hastily before I felt all my bones breaking and realigning and black fur replaced my skin. As soon as my paws hit the forest floor, I was running with velocity through the trees, making them blur in my vision. The wind whipped through my fur and I felt the adrenaline pumping through my veins. I ran for miles in my wolf form until I came to our favourite spot. Nestled in the middle of the forest was an idyllic lake. It was the only place that could calm me when I felt out of control. It reminded me of home.

'It's time,' Elias' deep voice boomed in my mind.

Werewolves were often thought of as monsters in human culture and times. But the reality was we are two minds sharing one body. One mind of a human and one of a wolf. Normally, the human mind has the most authority, hence why we rarely shift into our wolves. We can choose when we shift. The rumours about only shifting on full moons are untrue, although our first shift normally happens then. Sometimes, strong emotions like anger or fear can force us to shift because our animalistic side thinks it can protect us better in wolf form. So, wolves really are a form of defence. It can be hard to create a good balance between wolf and human and show mutual respect for one another, especially when you do not always share the same morals or ideas.

'I know, Elias. We will get our revenge even if it kills us.'

'No, you don't understand. Something is coming. I can feel it. We need to act fast. We must stand and be with our mate. She will make us stronger.'

'I do understand, Elias. I won't let anything happen to Madeline.'

'She is not our mate!' he roared.

'Elias, she is our chosen mate. We made a promise to remember, and I will not go back on my word. It was my father's dying wish for Madeline and I to be the next Alpha and Luna of the Blood Moon Pack.'

'But she is not our mate!'

Rustling in the bushes behind me pulled my attention from our argument and Fredrik's grey wolf, Felix, stepped out from the shadows. Even though we are formally not a pack right now, I am able to still mind link with him because we were born into the same pack. He was one of the lucky wolves that escaped with us on that fateful night.

'Sorry Alpha, you need to come back now. Madeline is going crazy that guests are starting to arrive and you are not there.'

We raced back through the woods in wolf form. As we approached the road, I shifted back and put on my clothes I'd disregarded on the forest floor.

"Where the f\*\*k have you been?" Madeline snarled.

"For a run," I replied, not engaging in her dramatics. I really couldn't deal with a heated argument. I will tell her about the witch's premonitions tomorrow. I did not want to ruin her party.

"Where are you going now?" she shouted as I strolled past her and into our bedroom. I could hear the faint sound of music and chatter in the living room.

"To have a shower so I am ready to greet the rest of our guests," I tried to keep the irritation out of my voice. I heard her huff and stomp off in the direction of the living room.

I decided to take my time in the shower mainly because I needed to cool off from my conversations with Fredrik and Elias. Elias had retreated into my mind and shut me out from communicating with him. He only ever did that when he was really pissed.

It didn't bother me as it had given me the opportunity to get my thoughts together. If this witch's visions were correct, then I was out of time. I was going to have to call a meeting with the surviving members of the pack, but it would have to be done discreetly, especially if the bloodsuckers are close.

After five minutes, I noticed Elias lowering the block and he started pacing excitedly in my subconscious. He was on high alert, being very active and restless. I had never felt him like this before. I tried talking to him to calm him down but it was no good. He wasn't listening.

I turned off the shower and dried myself quickly.

Picking out a pair of ripped black jeans and a black T-shirt that rolled at the top of my shoulders, showcasing my expressive tattoos, I changed my energy to settle in my stomach. I never get nervous. What the hell is going on with me? I tousled my hair but it bounced back into the same position, falling forward into my eyes.

"f\*\*k it," I walked out of the bedroom and was overwhelmed by the most mouth-watering scent. A mix of vanilla and cinnamon invaded my nostrils. Following it towards the living room, I stopped dead when I saw her.

She had her slender, toned back to me, which was completely visible in an open-back emerald dress that hung off the top of her perked and rounded ass. Her legs were long and toned and her sun-kissed skin was a shade of caramel. Sandy blonde hair cascaded down her back elegantly, stopping just above the dip in her dress and swished slightly as she talked to the group in front of her. I hadn't even seen her face yet, but I already knew her beauty would be immeasurable.

'MATE!' Elias roared in my mind.

No. No it can't be. I don't want this. I can't have a mate...

"Oh, there you are darling! Come here and meet my new friends," Madeline beckoned me over.

It took me a few moments to reign in my panic and pull myself together. I had to be strong as I could feel Elias wrestling for control so he could pounce on this mysterious girl in green and mark her in front of everyone.

Steadily, I approached the group and felt an insane pull in the air around me. It sizzled with tension and as I got closer, I could visibly see all the small hairs on the girl's body react to my presence. She obviously felt it, too.

This should be interesting.

When werewolves laid eyes on their mates for the first time, very rarely could they control the urge to run to each other and publicly declare their needs and desires. It was taking every ounce of my self-restraint to not do just that, but if she is feeling the mate bond like I am, why is she resisting? I know I have my reasons, but what were hers? It surprised me at how much her resistance hurt and angered me.

As I turned to face the group, she turned to me and I locked eyes with the most enchanting green irises. They had the same vibrancy as her dress and she had the fullest, plump lips I had ever seen. I wanted to suck, lick, and ravish them. She was stunning.

I parted my lips as my breathing rapidly increased.

At that moment, she let out a gasp. The sound was so sensual and erotic to me, I instantly felt my d\*\*k grow hard.

"Don't worry, he is used to getting that reaction from women," Madeline laughed and squeezed my biceps playfully.

I watched as the angel's eyes travelled to the gesture and I swear I caught a hint of jealousy ash across them before it disappeared just as quickly. Then she peered up at me through her thick, dark lashes and her cheeks flushed a faint pink colour. It was f\*\*\*\*g adorable.

She nervously broke our eye contact and I watched as she grabbed a glass of champagne and drank it in one go and then took another from Darius' hands. I would have been impressed if I hadn't been so distracted by the drop of champagne that had missed her mouth and was trickling down her chin. I wanted to lick it off.

"Woah! Calm down there, buttercup!" Darius said. I wanted to break his nose for calling her that.

"Yes, Lina! I like your thinking," shouted the small brunette who stood next to her and copied my mate by stealing Darius' last drink.

I couldn't take my eyes off her the entire time. I could feel her awkwardness under my gaze and when she nally glanced back at me, she had a look of determination. She was annoyed. She took a shot that was handed to her by Madeline's best friend and she-wolf, Emma, and held my gaze as she drank it. It was a simple act to show me that I was not intimidating her and it turned me on.

Madeline reached up to me and started to whisper in my ear.

"Do you like your surprise?" she asked in her most seductive tone that no longer had any effect on me. It took me a while to register what she meant as my mind was preoccupied thinking about what a beautiful name Lina was and wondering if it was short for something. Then it hit me like a ton of bricks. This was the girl Madeline brought here for a threesome? No f\*\*\*\*g way!

"NO!" I thundered and stormed out of the room with Madeline close behind.

Once we were in the corridor and out of ear shot, she jumped down my throat.

"What is wrong with you? Why did you do that? If you don't like her, then pick someone else. I just thought she was cute and innocent. Just how you like them," she gave me a sexy smile and traced her finger down my chest.

I growled at her touch and gripped her wrist to stop her. "I mean it, Maddy. No. I don't want a threesome with her or with anyone. Do you understand?"

"Okay. Okay. I was only trying to do something nice for you!" She sulked, but I didn't pay much attention, as over her shoulder, I saw the girl walk out of the living room and into the bathroom.

Before I could stop myself, my feet were moving towards the bathroom and I called back to Maddy that I needed a piss.

Something took over my body and before I knew it, I had opened the door and locked it behind me. I was engulfed by that enticing scent once more as she jumped from where she stood at the sink from my intrusion.