

Alpha Amarah

Chapter 1 Rejected

Amarah

My name is Amarah Raven, I am a twenty one year old Werewolf and the future Alpha of White Crescent Pack. Yes, you read that correctly I am the future Alpha and our Pack is the largest and strongest Pack there is.

Hearing the Omegas talk about my parents has me stopping dead in my tracks, my parents have been ruling our Pack for almost forty years and they don't want to celebrate.

"Alastor, where are you?" I ask my baby Brother through our mind-link and as I rush up the stairs I link my best friends.

"Did you know Mom and Dad have been ruling for almost forty years?" I ask him as I open the door to Alastor's room and his eyes fly open as he mutters "Fuck" before he sits up straight.

I link one of the Omegas to have breakfast delivered to my office for all of us and as soon as we are all sitting, Alastor and I tell them what the reason for our meeting is. We know we need a lot of help organizing this and I tell each of them what I expect them to do.

We are able to get every Pack-member to help in one way or another, from decorations to color scheme and we manage to do it without our parents finding out. I am even able to enlist the help of Luna Jess of Silver Moon Pack, she will take care of inviting some of our Allies.

In a matter of three weeks we have to get everything organized and on the day of the party, Alastor and I will take our parents out to dinner.

I am even wearing a dress to humor Mom, everyone knows that I don't like to wear a dress and if I can avoid it for the rest of my life I will.

It is an emerald green, floor length, one shoulder dress with a split starting mid-thigh on the left. Three string of shiny stones run from my right shoulder down my back to just above my ass and I top it off with black velvet high heeled ankle boots.

The Friday of the party comes as it always does and after lunch Mom and I go upstairs to get our hair and make-up done, after which we get into our dresses and Mom looks gorgeous in her royal blue, floor length dress.

Blue and gold is the color scheme, just as it was at their Alpha and Luna Ceremony and when I see Dad I am stunned. He is wearing a black three pieced suit with a royal blue button-up shirt and so is Alastor.

"I had a small surprise made for you," Alastor says as he pulls out two black mask. "Would you mind putting these on?" he asks and Mom and Dad take them without hesitation. We both grab hold of an arm and lead them through the Pack-house to the backdoor.

Melia and Rhea are waiting for us at the back porch and they take up position behind Mom and Dad, they pull away the masks at the same time. Mom and Dad look stunned at the scene in front of them and I see tears form in Mom's eyes, looks like we did an excellent job.

Eos signals the DJ to start the music and soon Mom and Dad are off to mingle with their guests, laughing and smiling they walk around. Alastor and I watch from a distance with smiles on our faces.

After an hour I get on to a small stage and everyone quiets down, "Thank you all so much for coming. My Mom and Dad stood here forty years ago to swear to each of you that they would be your Alpha and Luna until the day they would step down." I start the speech I prepared for tonight.

Everyone is having an amazing time and I talk to every Alpha and Luna that is present. I dance with Gammas and Betas and even with some of our own Warriors, really enjoying myself despite wearing a dress.

It is a little after midnight when I decide to get changed into something a bit more within my comfort zone and as I walk in through the back door I get hit by an intoxicating scent, a scent I smelled a few times during the evening.

I had not been able to locate the scent with all those Wolves around, because it came and quickly went away every time. This time I sniff the air and I know that however the scent belongs to is inside the Pack-house, I slowly walk further into the hallway.

With every step I take the scent becomes stronger and Minerva, my Wolf, is jumping up and down in my head, making me giggle at her. I am at the bottom of the stairs when I realize that the scent is coming from upstairs and I get an inkling feeling.

Minerva is now pacing in my head and like me she doesn't like where this is leading us. As I reach the first floor Minerva whispers "Mate" and I start walking towards the guest rooms on this floor, but I know that we don't have anyone spending the night here.

Suddenly a noise stops me dead in my tracks and Minerva and I are on high alert, being an Alpha's Daughter makes me react faster than most. I turn around to see if there is someone behind me and when I am satisfied I am alone in the hallway I turn back around.

After taking two more steps I am on high alert again, but this time I know the sound is coming from somewhere in front of me and tentatively I take another step. Slowly but steadily I get closer to the scent and slowly a smile appears on my face, I believe Minerva is right.

Minerva is getting more agitated the closer we get to the scent, but she can't explain to me why and I decide to ignore her for the time being. Following the scent has lead me to the last room on my right and as I put my hand on the doorknob I hear someone groan.

Not knowing what might be behind the door I quietly turn the doorknob and I start pushing the door open slowly and quietly. My eyes widen at the scene in front of me and Minerva is roaring in my head.

A male is standing at the foot of the bed and in front of him is a woman on all fours, they are so engrossed with one and other that they don't even notice me. The male slowly turns his head towards me as he keeps pounding into the female, he has a smirk on his face and I realize that even the female is looking at me now.

"I, Damien of Dark Mountain Pack, reject you as my Mate. I don't need a barbie doll." The male says and I hear Minerva whimper in my head, I know he is our mate but he really doesn't want us.

"I, Amarah of White Crescent Pack, reject you as my Mate." I reply and the Male crashes to the floor in pain.