

Chapter 0050

He looks up into my eyes. "Let Artemis come forward." I do as he says, letting Artemis come forward. Dean walks up to join our group and whistles. "Whoa."

A couple of other guys who overhear us, turn in our direction and look at me. All of them had various reactions of awe. "What??" I ask impatiently.

Trevor looks at me and smiles softly, "Those jewels he got you? They match your eyes when Artemis is forward, almost perfectly. Your emerald green eyes with her light gold rimming around it. I mean.....shit, it's nearly perfect. This guy...he's making all of us look bad. He really likes you Cara. I don't know who it is, but if he's not your mate, he really wants to be."

Dean immediately jumps in, "New betting pool. How much on the mystery man being Cara's fated mate?" The bets start immediately.

"You morons do realize that I don't turn 18 for a couple of months, right?"

They ignore me and continue to make their bets.

I shake my head and turn back to my father. He's still

busy chatting, so I point at his glass silently asking if he wants another one. He nods yes and I head to the bar. I could use a drink too.

I order a scotch on the rocks for dad and a glass of red wine for me. I'm looking around the room, watching the harem cluster around Rik wishing him happy birthday. I'm not sure there is one whole outfit among the flock. One girl looks like she's wearing a red dress meant for a child, not a grown woman.

Shaking my head, I turn back to grab my drinks when I feel heat at my back and a familiar voice whispers in my ear, "Should I be concerned that you are here getting two drinks?"

I turn to face him, "Alpha Liam." I smile up at him. "How wonderful to see you again."

He orders his drink, barely taking his eyes off of me. "Believe me baby, the pleasure is all mine. You look absolutely gorgeous."

"Why thank you." I make the quick decision to not tell him that it's from my mystery man or that he will be revealing himself to me tonight. Liam seems to already be aware that tonight was significant.

"Want to join me over by my father?" I ask?

He gives me that panty dropping smolder, “Baby, I would follow you anywhere.” He grabs his drink from the bartender and follows me.

I toss a smile over my shoulder at him as I walk over to my father and the warriors. I make introductions and Liam shakes hands with dad. I turn back to Liam. “Did you already give the birthday boy your best wishes?”

He looks at me over his drink as he takes a slow sip. My cheeks heat as I remember him looking at me like that last night while his fingers were sliding in and out of me, making my body feel amazing. He lowers his drink and licks his lips, “Not yet. I saw you and everything else in the room faded away.”

Damn, these thong panties were definitely not meant to survive hot, smoldering Alphas!

I’m about to reply when Alpha Anders clinks his glass to get everyone’s attention. The room quiets down and he thanks everyone for coming.

“As you all know, today my son turned 18. He is a man now and will soon take over as your Alpha.” The room cheers and Liam and I politely clap our hands.

Alpha Anders continues, looking at Rik. “Son, I


couldn't be more proud of you. For today, on your birthday, my greatest hope for you is that you find a love like I have with your mother. That you find your mate, and have lots of pups." The crowd erupts in wolf whistles and cheering.

Alpha Anders raises his hand for quiet. When the room settles down, he continues, "but in the interim, we hope you enjoy your new ride." He tosses Rik a set of car keys. Geez! A new car? Must be nice.


Rik walks over to his father and hugs him before turning to his mother and kissing her on both of her cheeks. He then takes the mic. "Thank you mom, thank you dad." He turns to the crowd. "I can't thank you all enough for joining me today and helping me celebrate." His eyes connect with me and I freeze. Was that comment meant for me?

"I am proud to one day become the Alpha of this amazing pack, and I will do my best to live up to the incredibly large shoes my father will be leaving me. My hope is that I will find my Luna before I take over as Alpha and that she will be my partner in running this pack." Another round of cheers.

"On that note, I would like to start off the dancing tonight by asking a very special woman to dance with me." I see the girl in the undersized red dress perk up,

 +15 BONUS

expecting to be asked to dance.

I turn to Liam, expecting to start a conversation while Rik is dancing with his harlot du jour, but his next words knock the breath out of my lungs. 

“Cara Nelson, may I have this dance?” My entire body goes rigid. I slowly turn to see him holding his hand out to me.




Cooper  Author

“*Hmm, who’s the harlot du jour now? Will Cara accept his dance invitation?*”

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