

Alpha Dimitri

CHAPTER FOUR : Dimitri's P.O.V

"Dimitri wake up". Mark grins and shoves me out my bed. Ploping out of bed i growl and peek over at mark .Are you trying to die ? Mark just grins and heads out the room as i throw my pillow in his direction.

Throwing on some clothes my maids set out i look in the mirror and sigh . Will bailey be at school today? How Should i approach her?will she accept me? I have so many questions brewing in my mind.

Brushing my teeth i stare out the bathroom window and watch the clouds . Its going to storm today. By the smell of it, its going to be a bad one . Spitting out the toothpaste i rinse out the sink and descend the stairs to the common area .

" Hi Dimitri, did you sleep well? " A soft voice from the corner called to me. Turning i see that its Katherine one of the pack members. Nodding politely i continued into the kitchen where i was met with a warm plate of grits , bacon and eggs from mark .

Mark. I look at him with a stern face. Im going to kick you if you ever push me out of bed again. On another note is that my plate? My mouth waters as i reach out to grab the plate. Mark grins aloofly and dances away with the plate . "If you were nicer to me you could have it" mark teases before taking a bite of the bacon.

I grin and rush him , snatching the plate and take off . He yells after me in protest and i smile wolfing it down. Thunder rumbles across the morning sky and i shiver . I start my walk to school dropping my plate off in my mailbox.

Mark catches up beside me and wraps his arm over my shoulder munching on toast . "Are you going to approach bailey today ? " Mark asks looking at me. I nod and look at his toast and he stuffs the rest in his mouth . Grinning i shake my head and continue walking .

We arrive at school as the rain begins. I shrug off marks arm and we walk to our first period class. I smell the air searching for my mates scent but dont smell her yet. Disappointing. I climb into my seat as mark takes his usual spot and falls fast asleep. Rolling my eyes at him i turn to glance outside where the weather is only getting worse . I hope shes okay.

As time goes on i get increasingly worried. Mark staring at me as i tap my fingers on the desk waiting, watching the door . The storm is only getting stronger. I can't take this anymore. Standing up mark nods acknowledging what we are about to do and we walk out . The teacher calls out to us but i don't care . I have to find my mate. Starting to run we stop at the office .

Mark walks up qnd begins sweet talking the front desk lady while i slink to the records room. There i find baileys address . Quickly and quietly i slink back out and nod to mark who smiles at the lady and she smiles back before turning back to her work.

We both run out into the torrental downpour. Its only getting worse by the minute. My hair slicked to my face and neck , completely drenched i yell at mark to go grab some supplies in case we need it . Splitting up i run faster knowing i will only feel better once i find my mate is okay .

Are you enjoying my ongoing story? Please let me know what you think by leaving a review! Thanks, Lily