

## New life

Raelynn

The leaves crunched under my feet as I walked to the car and placed my luggage in the booth.

I walked to the driver's seat and drove off.

Today I am going to my stepdad's pack .

A Pack, yes a Wolf Pack, the Blood Moon Pack. I still can't believe it.

I am Raelynn Keller , a single child who lives with her mom, Rachel Keller, in a small apartment in the city .

Well, that just changed ...

A week ago, if you told me werewolves existed, I would have laughed at your face .

It was all ction, I thought, but reality hit me hard in the face when my mom told me that we were wolves.

I always thought my mom and real Dad, James Wilson divorced because he cheated on her when I was 5 years old and he stopped visiting me when I was 13 because he wanted nothing to do with us.

But the truth is, he found his mate when my mom was pregnant with me and cheated on her, his chosen mate with his real mate.

He didn't want to accept her because she was an omega, even though she was his real Mate and pregnant also.

He thought my mom's pup would be stronger since she is an Alpha female and wanted to keep her around till she gave birth.

When my mom found out his truth I was 5 years old, she left him and their pack , the Crystal Moon Pack.

He used to visit me till I was 13 years old and stopped afterwards when I didn't get my wolf like his other daughter Claire..

He stuck around all this while because he thought I would have a stronger wolf than his other daughter who was born to an omega.

To his disappointment I didn't and he didn't think I will get a strong wolf, if any at all, since children of Alphas got their wolves at 13 years old.

I still remember that day as he walked away with disappointed eyes.

I wasn't aware at the time and thought he left us for his other family, which is technically true, but it still hurts nonetheless.

Worse still, he cut off our connection with the Pack, making us rogues, as my mom explained.

My eyes watered a little.

"Real strong ones take time sweetie, mom said to console me, though that didn't help much.

I was initially angry at my mom for not telling me the truth earlier about my identity and his abandonment.

But she apologized and explained she never thought I'd get my wolf and didn't want to hurt me further, so she decided not to join any other pack and live among humans.

She only chose to tell me because she had found her real mate, Damien Albert, and we are both going to be joining his Pack.

I honestly still felt frustrated, but I accepted her explanation and didn't make things dicut because I didn't want to hurt her further.

She has done a lot for me and her happiness is my top priority.

She deserves to be happy after spending so many years taking care of me now that she has nally met her real mate.

Surprisingly, they live in a small town just two hours away from the city we live in.

He was the Beta of Blood Moon Pack before the New Alpha Damon Almond took over from his father with a new Beta.

Damien still helps his Pack even though he has retired.

He has no children and his previous mate died in a car accident and Mom is his second chance mate.

Damien is sweet and kind and always smile at mom showering her with all the love she deserves.

The Almond family own many businesses in the city and are said to rule Lake River town, which I always thought was just a joke, but it's the truth.

They met when he went to inspect the restaurant they owned and she worked as a manager and everything worked like magic.

The smile on my mom's face is the conrmation that I needed to know this was the right decision.

Damien is 6"4"tall and has black hair and blue eyes, while my Mom is a petite blonde with emerald eyes.

I got her eyes, but that's as far as our resemblance goes.

I am pretty tall, 5'9, with a C cup, thick thighs and curly brown hair framing my face.

They look good together and I wish them all happiness and maybe a child.

Anyway I still feel all this is a dream.

Ouch!

I pinched myself for the umpteenth time to check if this was true.

Again, it's conrmed it's true by the excruciating pain I feel in my thick thighs.

Honestly I wonder if I will get a wolf.

Mom told me it was possible to get it on my 18th birthday, which is in a month.

I just hope so or else how am I going to survive among wolves?

My father is an Alpha male and my mom an Alpha female so I think I will become a strong wolf like in all werewolf stories and hopefully slap my father in the face for choosing his other daughter.

He could have loved us both equally.

The thought still put tears into my eyes.

Nonetheless, the idea of having a constant companion who is a part of me is exciting.

I am bad at making friends and a serious introvert, so hopefully, I will get a wolf who will not require an effort to befriend.

My car speeded down the highway as I headed to the Blood Moon Pack, lost in thought, wondering what my fate would be in the new Pack.

The doors parted as I reached the gates of the Blood Moon Pack, ushering me in into the Pack and a New Life.

## Join the pack

Raelynn

I feel scared as I report my name at the gate.

They let me in .

I drove till I found the Pack house.

I stopped my car in front of it and got out.

I feel very nervous standing in front of this large mansion. I wish my Mom had been here but she went on a honeymoon with Damien, so I guess I will have to be an adult and face it.

I stood in front of the white mansion with gold highlights, there was a fountain in the front and it was surrounded by trees and a large well-tended garden.

"Hey, are you Raelynn? A voice sounded behind me.

I turned back to look at the owner, a tall blonde guy with blue eyes.

"Hi, I am Raelynn., I replied nervously, extending my hand for a handshake.

"I am Nathan, the Beta of this pack, he said, taking my hand.

"Have you gotten all your stuff the Alpha told me to wait for you here , he continued.

"Yes , I have everything, I said, pointing to the booth.

"Let me help you take it inside then, he said, ashing me a smile and walking to the booth.

I blushed a little as I opened the back.

He took out my suitcase and I got my backpack out.

"Give your keys to the Valet , he will park them for you. He told me, mind linking one of the men.

We walked inside as he dragged my suitcase behind him.

"Relax, Raelynn, everyone is friendly here, he said, smiling at me as I dgeted awkwardly.

"Whoa who is this ,-a brown-haired guy asked loudly as soon as we entered-scaring the hell out of me and not giving me a chance to admire the extravagant mansion .

"What the f Jason, can you talk slowly," Nathan chided him .

"Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. I am Jason, the gamma of this pack. Jason said, smiling sheepishly." How cute.

"Yeah he is just loud sometimes," Nathan added.

"I am Raelynn Keller, nice to meet you.I said, smiling at him.

"Oh Realynn, the Alpha told us about you, welcome to the pack , Jason said as he gestured with his hands for me to enter.

"Thank you, I said shyly, as I rarely talk to anyone, much less guys.

That's why I could easily leave the City without any nostalgia, because I have no friends.

When I say I am a hardcore introvert, it's not a joke.

I just miss my room, which is my safe heaven. I am very attached to it.

"Come, I will take you to the Alpha. He has been expecting you since morning, Nathan said, leading me up a ight of stairs.

I nodded and went up with him.

We kept walking till the end of the corridor where we stood in front of a large black door.

Knock Knock!

Nathan knocked on the door.

"Come in, a deep voice echoed from the other side of the room. I trembled slightly.

Nathan opened the door and I walked in behind him.

"Alpha, Realynn Keller is here, Nathan said, addressing the man sitting on the other side of the table.

I walked out from behind him to look at the Alpha when my eyes met with deep black eyes that looked like they could suck me in .

My breath hitched for a moment and I stopped in my tracks.

"OK, you can go", the deep voice once again sounded .

Nathan got out of the room, not forgetting to close the door, making me more nervous.

But this nervousness is different from what I feel when people are around me. It's something else that I can't describe.

"Come here Realynn, his voice pulled me out of my thoughts once again.

I walked slowly towards him as I wondered why I didn't feel my name sounded that nice before.

I lifted my head slowly to look at him again.

He is the most masculine man I have ever seen.

The white shirt he was wearing looked like it would rip apart at any moment and his messy brown hair swayed slightly as he looked at me intently.

I stood in front of him and looked into those dark orbs as they roamed around my body.

"You know you are going to join this pack today, right? He asked slightly, leaning on the revolving chair that held his coat.

I nodded.

"I need you to answer me with your mouth, Realynn," he spoke, raising his voice slightly.

"Ye.. Yes , I answered Yes, slightly startled.

"And what do you have to do for that to happen, he asked again.

"Drin...Drink your blood, I stated shyly, lowering my head.

"Good you know, now come closer, he told me , the intensity in his voice rising a notch higher making my heart beat faster.

My core clenched slightly as I walked closer to him, almost touching him.

He raised his hand and brought his nger to his mouth, holding it between those pearly white teeth.

I watched as his teeth dug into the skin on his nger and blood oozed out of the opening.

He held my hand and brought me closer , he lifted his nger and placed it in my mouth.

"Drink, he said, and as if bewitched, I started sucking on his nger like a hungry child.

The close contact with his body ,my legs touching his thighs and his hand on my hand rendered me thinking with power .I held his hand with my hand and sucked on his nger, feeling myself getting wet.

"Now that's enough, he said as I felt a connection get established in my mind.

"Raelynn, you are now a part of this pack, his voice rasped in my mind.

"Wow, this is my rst mind link, I thought in my mind.

"Yes it is, he said in my mind, making me gasp.

"Can you hear my thoughts, I asked out loud.

"Yes, the way you can hear me, he answered with a slight smile.

"How can I stop that?,I asked.