

Rogue Alpha: Weston's Story - Chapter 1: Warning

**A quick reminder: This story will be SLOW to start, 3-5 chapters a week as I have time. If you do not like to read books that update slowly, I recommend you wait to start this one. Please do not yell at me in the comments about being slow to update, you have been warned. -Cooper

Weston

"DADDY!" My little girl squeals, racing over to me with open arms.

I reach down and scoop her up into my arms. "Hey June-bug! How's Daddy's girl?"

"Ready to pway!" she says, squirming around in my arms, her dark hair bouncing in ringlets down her back.

I walk to my mate, pulling her into a hug. "Hello, my beautiful May-flower. I need a few more minutes then I'll be ready to go."

"No problem, gorgeous. Your daughter was just very excited for our weekend away. She wouldn't stop asking if it was time to leave yet, so I finally gave in," she says.

I look at my daughter. "Are you ready to go swim in the ocean, little bug?"

She nods her head exaggeratedly before looking around at our pack members who are finishing up their day at the construction site.

"I can't believe this place. It's incredible what you've done here, Weston," May says, looking at the nearly finished building. This deal, landing this job, changed everything for me, for us.

Two years ago, I was a young Alpha, looking for my big break to turn my pack from a struggling construction crew to the flourishing pack and

renowned construction team that we are today. This job put us on the map in the construction world. My pack's company Brownstone Construction, Inc. has made a positive name for itself.

"It's been a labor of love, that's for sure. But we're so close, May. Another month and we'll close out this project."

"I'm so proud of you, baby. You've worked so hard, and it shows. Our pack is flourishing and the list of construction requests coming in is ridiculously long," she tells me.

May manages the office work for the company while I manage the onsite construction part of the business. When I met May two years ago, I had no idea how much my life would change. Now, I have everything I've ever wanted in the world.

"Let me go check in with Mateo and then I'll be ready to go," I tell her, handing June back to her.

I kiss her again, quickly, before jogging over to my Beta.

"Mateo, what else do we need to do here before I start my weekend vacation," he looks up, waving at May and blowing a kiss at June. She blows one back at him.

"Alpha, I just need your signature here. We're going to finish up the installation of the drywall over the weekend now that the electric and water pipes have all been inspected and then we're going to start putting in the windows."

"Excellent. While I'm gone, you're in charge, but if you need anything..."

"I won't. You and your family need this break. You haven't had one since June was born."

"Thanks, man," I tell him.

'Hey Alpha, before you leave, can you come check this crane. I think something's wrong with the hydraulics," one of my pack members says, logging over.

As I follow him to the machine, I turn to Mateo. "Seriously, though, if you need anything..."

'I won't," he calls, not looking at me as he walks over to the guys getting off for the day.

I take a look at the machine, seeing that some of the hoses have worn down and need to be replaced. I put in the new ones, make sure the machine is working properly and then head back to my family.

"I hope you plan on wiping that grease off your hands before you get in my car," May says, holding June on her hip as she leans against the car watching me.

Her words are sassy, but her eyes are dark with desire. Mateo was right, my family and I need this weekend away, and when this job is done, I plan to take my mate away, just the two of us. It's about time we started working on our second pup.

I pull my shirt off, watching my mate bite her lower lip as she looks down my body. I wipe my hands on my shirt before pinning May against the car and kissing her passionately enough that she knows that what I plan to do with her later.

I growl softly as I pull away, my daughter patting my shoulder.

"Daddy, kiss me too," she says.

I drag my eyes away from my mate's before turning and pulling my daughter out of May's arms.

"Raspberries? Did you say you want raspberries?"

She begins giggling as I lift her up, her body squirming in my arms.

"No, Daddy, no!" she squeals as I begin to blow raspberries on her stomach making her screech and laugh.

Chuckling, I bring her back to my hip as I open the back door and put her in the car seat. I move to the trunk, tossing my now ruined shirt inside and grabbing out a clean one.

It takes us two hours to get to the beach resort that I reserved for us. When we arrive, I quickly shower while May gets settled, then the three of us walk down to the beach, letting June put her toes in the sand for the first time.

We walk to an outdoor restaurant, and eat dinner, listening to the sound of the ocean waves lapping against the shoreline.

It's late when we return to our room, June asleep in my arms. I take her to her room, tucking her in before moving to find my mate. She's in our bedroom, the sliding glass door leading out to the beach is open, the curtains blowing in the salty breeze.

As I approach, May turns, naked and ready for me, the moonlight bathing her in a soft glow.

I pull her to me, taking her mouth in a demanding, needy kiss. My tongue dominating her mouth, tasting her, as my hands begin to trail their way down her body. My thumbs run over her already taut nipples, eliciting a moan.

I pull away from her, kissing my way down her neck. "You're going to have to be very quiet, my sweet May-flower."

She whimpers as I begin sucking on her mate mark, my hand sliding between her thighs, feeling her warm pussy lips already slick with her desire for me.

I growl, feeling my cock swell against the pants I wore tonight, desperately needing to be released and buried inside my mate.

"You have to be quiet too, my Alpha," she says breathlessly, and I slide two fingers inside her moving back to her mouth.

"Maybe we should move away from the open doorway. I don't want anyone seeing you naked."

I slide my fingers out of her, smiling at her whimper, before lifting her up. Her legs wrap around me and I carry her to the bed, pulling back the sheets and laying her down before stripping quickly and crawling over her.

"I plan to shower you with my love all night, my sweet, delicious Mayflower."

She gives me a sassy smile. "You know that Weston's showers and May's flowers create June bugs."

"It's definitely time for us to make some new June bugs," I tell her.

I spend the rest of the night making love to my mate. It's not until the sun starts to rise that we both finally fall asleep, curled up together, our need for each other sated for the moment.

The rest of the weekend is much the same. We spend the days with June, playing in the water, looking at the little fish, and building sandcastles. The second night, I keep May up all night again, making love to her over and over.

On the afternoon of our last day, as we're packing up to leave, May comes over, running her hands over my chest and looking up at me.

"I'm pretty sure there's another June bug in your future, Alpha."

I pull her against me, nuzzling her nose. "Maybe this one will be an

August, or even an April,"

She chuckles, leaning up to kiss me before pulling away to get June. We pack up and head back to our pack.

We're almost home when I get the call.

"Alpha, you need to get to the construction site now!"

"Mateo, what happened? What's going on?"

"There's a fire, Alpha. It's...just get here!"

I jerk the car around, heading to the construction site. Before we arrive, we see the flames licking up into the night sky.

"Oh goddess, Weston," May says beside me.

By the time we get there, there are fire trucks and rescue vehicles everywhere, but the building is an inferno. Even as I pull up, I see it begin to collapse in on itself.

"Stay in the car!" I shout at May, as I race to the scene.

"What happened? Is anyone hurt?" I demand as I rush up to where Mateo is talking to a police officer.

"No one was in the building at the time of the fire and we're not sure what happened, Al...Mr. Brownstone," Mateo says, switching to my name for the human officer.

"You're Mr. Brownstone?" he asks me.

"Yes, that's me."

"We won't know for sure until after the fire marshal looks it over, but fires like this, ones that escalate this quickly, usually have some accelerant involved."

"Accelerant?" I ask, looking at Mateo.

"He thinks someone set the fire," Mateo says, looking at me meaningfully.

Alpha Fucking Theodore.

"You think you might know who did this, Mr. Brownstone?" the police officer asks.

"Yeah, Theodore Coleman."

"Coleman, like Coleman Construction?" he asks me.

"Yeah, he was mad that I got this job, and he didn't. He's threatened us several times, but I didn't expect that he would go to these lengths."

"Did you ever file a police report?" he asks me. Why would I? Theodore is an Alpha of a rival pack. We handle these sorts of things amongst ourselves.

"No," I say.

The police officer gives me a haughty look before asking me more questions.

"Okay, well, the fire inspector will be here tomorrow to look through the building. I need to ask that you shut this place down until our investigation is done."

"Of course."

It's hours later before I remember that my mate and daughter are waiting in the car for me. I jog back over, wanting to tell them to head home. When I get there, the car is empty.

"May?" I call out. No response.

"May?" I call again, beginning to look around, trying to find her in the

crowd.

I open our mind link and it's quiet, I can't reach her. I wave of fear and panic rolls over me. I open the mind link to my pack members.

"Has anyone seen May and June?"

I get a chorus of "No, Alphas" and now my panic is real. If Theodore did this, it's possible he took my mate and daughter too.

Mateo comes jogging up to me. "Alpha?"

"They're gone, they're gone! Get the pack out, hunt them down. I can't fucking smell anything with this smoke in my nose!"

"Alpha," Mateo says, his eyes looking fearful as he walks to the front of the car. He pulls a note from under the windshield wiper.

He hands it to me, and I open it, reading the words.

You were warned.