Witch

Viktor

"As much as I want to stay here with you. I don't trust myself to not take you tonight. Sleep well, Kacie."

I wanted to ravage her, take her, make her mine.
Watching her cum apart and fucking her throat
wasn't enough. I needed to be buried inside of her and
if I stayed I wouldn't have been able to stop.

Flash whimpered.

Unable to leave without touching her one more time. I leaned down and kissed her briefly.

I closed the door behind me and headed to my office. There were a few things I needed to take care of before I could get any sleep.

Stepping off of the elevator, the packhouse lights are dim and it's quiet. I walk down the hallway that leads to the meeting rooms.

When I walk through my door, I flick on the lights and instantly feel relaxed back in my space. I sit at my desk and link my Beta.

"Jake, are you awake?" I ask quietly.

"Yes, Alpha," he responds alertly.

"Is something wrong?"

"I'm in the office, I thought I'd get the daily report from you. We can do it through the link if you're in bed," I tell him.

"No Alpha, I'll be there in a few minutes."

Our link is cut and I read over a few notes before linking Jamie.

"Jamie, are you awake?" I whisper.

"I am now, Vik," she grumbles.

"I need your report for today."

She groans.

"I'll do it via link," she mumbles.

She fills me in on the Delta's reporting from each small district. The Eclipse pack has 4 districts and Jamie oversees them. We have 4 Delta's who report to her but Jamie makes sure to drop in and make sure everything adds up.

"In District 4 there was a small disturbance but it's been cleared up and we are no longer having any trouble," Jamie says. "Disturbance?" I ask.

"Yes, supposedly a couple of rogues made it past the border but they were killed on sight. I've been informed that there were no survivors."

Hmm..

"Rogues?" Flash asks.

"How did rogues get through the border? How did that happen and how far did they go?" Flash probes.

"How far did they go, Jamie?" I ask her.

"They made it a mile into District 4 before they were sited."

"Was anyone hurt?" I ask.

"There were no deaths, Vik."

"There could have been," Flash growls.

"I need to speak to the District's Delta and I need the names of the guards on duty when the rogues crossed the border."

"I have that info and will have it to you tomorrow," Jamie says.

"If that's it, I'll see you tomorrow."

"One more thing," and I can tell she's smiling.

"You're welcome," she says smugly and I roll my eyes.

"If I hadn't set up the meeting with the Blood Moon's Alpha, you wouldn't have met your mate," she says proudly.

My stomach churns, thinking of Kacie still being stuck with Alpha Ken. Flash growls at the thought.

"You were trying to set me up on an arranged marriage with his daughter," I say trying to hold back a laugh.

"Potato, Potata," Jamie says nonchalantly.

"We are in her debt," Flash says.

"Flash says we owe you one," I tell her.

"You are sooo welcome, and I'll remember that! I'm going to get some shut-eye."

I'm happy you found her. Night brother," she says and cuts the link.

There's a knock at the door and Jake walks in. He gives me a bow before walking up to my desk.

"There was an issue at District 4, Jamie is going to send me the info and we can head over there

sometime tomorrow."

"Any casualties?" He asks.

I shake my head.

"I spoke with the Blood Moon pack's Alpha and he insists on his replacement. He says it's only fair in exchange for what you took," my Beta says.

Flash snarls and snaps his jaws. "We should have killed him before we left Blood Moon! They can't wage a war on us if we kill their Alpha and take over their pack."

Inhaling deeply, "What else do you have to report?"

"There's been whispers of witches in the area."

"Witches? How close?" I ask.

"Too close. About 5 miles from District 2," He says. Our District further south, the packhouse is located in District 1. Hearing that witches are close to the next district over is definitely something to worry about.

Our kind doesn't like witches. They're uncontrollable and usually cause more harm than good. Before they were banished from pack lands, every pack had a witch just like they have a doctor.

There's a story of an Alpha who was mated to a witch.

+20 BONUS

She was married when he found her and he forced the mark on her and took her home. She brought famine, misfortune, and eventually death to their pack.

When this was happening, other Alphas did what they could to protect their packs. A law was put into place to protect packs from the curse of the witches.

It forbid witches from being on pack territory. When the law passed, Witches and their families were kicked out or killed.

The witch who was mated to the Alpha cursed him and eventually the name of their pack was forgotten. Since then, it has been taboo to work with a witch.

The possible witch citing would need to be dealt with.

I won't have much time to spare for Kacie tomorrow.

"After District 4, we could check out District 2, Alpha. What will we do if we find a witch?" Jake asks.

I sigh.

"According to law, if we find one we warn the witch. It may be lost and we can show them a route away from our territory."

"And if the witch doesn't?" Beta asks.

"If they don't listen, it is within our right to kill her.

6/7

