

Interesting

NICO'S POV

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“Did you hear what Alpha Cade Douglas did?” Daniel snorts. “No, not interested either.” I stare at the training groups. Every single one is male, because the females are a little too weak. “You’ll find it interesting.” he shrugs as he tries to get me to ask more about it. “I am concerned with my pack.” I make it clear. Daniel is a gossip, he likes fair and believes everyone deserves a chance. I on the other hand like it the way it has always been. “I know, but it’s good.” I roll my eyes, debating if I should encourage this ridiculous behavior of his. “I don’t care,” I sigh. I stare at the laptop screen, zooming in and out of the construction plans that has been emailed to me this morning. Daniel’s fingers drum against the table, eager to tell me the exciting news, which I’ll be bored with. I learned that the hard way, because every time I let him tell me every bit of gossip he hears, it’s becoming ridiculous and I have better things to do with my time, like make sure that these blueprints are ready.

After a solid few minutes of drumming his fingers, I sigh and give in. I slam my hands onto the table, my muscles tense as I glare at him sitting across from me. “What is it?” I grit out, “Just tell me.” A smile crosses his face and he wiggles his shoulders as he sits up. “Alpha Cade made a girl his beta.” my eyes shoot up, “Is he stupid?” I snort. No girl is strong enough to take on the role of the beta in a pack. “Apparently she’s strong, fast and very well trained.” Daniel wiggles his thick brows. “I doubt it, it’s probably just a rumor.”, “She did the same training as Haiden Douglas, but in half the time.” my eyes widen in shock. “The future Alpha training?” I ask baed. “Yes.” Daniel’s eyebrows raise. “In a year and a half?” It’s too good to be true. “Yup.” he nods. Not one single thing of this situation is making sense. “That’s impossible, I did it the fastest.” I grit out.

How could a girl beat me? Something isn’t right, she must have slept her way through that training. “Well welcome to second place,” Daniel laughs, but he shuts up when I glare at him. “She must’ve manipulated her way through the training,” I ddle with my ring, turning it as I wonder who this girl is. She’s making a fool out of every Alpha, and that’s bullshit. “You mean sleep her way through? Nope. I called the packs, well most of them.” he shrugs. “Why?” He’s too involved in business that isn’t his. “Because I’m not going to tell you this without conrmaton.” he rolls his eyes. “You babble too much,” I scoff and continue to look at the plans, but every second of staring at this screen is wasted on thoughts of that girl. How is it possible that she did it so fast? How could she be so strong? How could she be so powerful? “Show me what she looks like,” I demand, slamming my laptop shut. Daniel’s eyes light up, “What makes you think that I have a photo of her?”, “I know you.”

Daniel shrugs and pulls out his phone and he taps a few times before showing me her picture. She’s small, she has little muscles, t and I hate to admit that she’s pretty too. “Oh,” I look away. I can’t be interested in her, I don’t want to be. I won’t have a mate and I strongly believe that she has cheated her way through the training. Women are built to carry children, look after them, cook and clean, and to look pretty. She has one down and many to go, but no women is built for the beta position. No girl is supposed to be the second in command in the pack. A woman meant for me is supposed to be the Luna, to throw parties and wait for me at the end of the day. “She’s pretty,” a unsettling sensation vibrates through me when Daniel comments on her appearance. I shrug, nding myself wanting to agree with him, but I would never do it out loud. I haven’t found my mate, and I probably won’t.

“Don’t you think?” Daniel asks when I don’t comment. “She has appealing features,” I shrug. I twist the ring around my nger, wondering if I should go to the pack and meet her. I’m curious as to how she did the training so fast, and perhaps she has a secret to share. I stand, “Leave,” I demand Daniel as I march over to my keys and I follow Daniel out. “Where are we going?” he asks, “I am going out,” I shrug and head to my car, leaving him behind.

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Arriving at my neighboring pack, I stop at the entrance. A guard comes up to me, “Does the Alpha know you’re here?”, “Actually, I’m here to see your beta.” I clarify. I notice a young man striding around, and the guard calls for his attention. My eyes widen when I notice that it’s Haiden. I intently watch as they exchange words before Haiden storms over. He looks a lot like his father. He stops beside my rolled down window, glaring at me, “What do you want?” he snaps. “I’m here to talk to your beta,” I shrug, hating that I have to repeat myself. “No.” he shrugs.

“It’s not your decision to say no, is it?” Sarcasm drips from my tongue, “This is my pack.” he grits out. “I just...”, “Leave!” he bellows, kicking the side of my car. White-hot rage pulses through my veins and when I try to open the door, he kicks it shut, pulling out a knife. “I will end you if you try and get out again,” he warns, “And you will die.” I deadpan. His eyes narrow and he takes a jab at me, slicing my arm. “You f****g...” I stop when all of their guards surround him. I contemplate on killing them all, but they didn’t do anything. “Lunatic!” I put my car in reverse and drive home.

Haiden Douglas just started something, and he’s going to hate how it will end if he continues to piss me off.