

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 147

Chapter 147 – Miles

After what felt like an eternity of chatting to people I didn't want to speak to, and plastering a fake smile upon my face, the wedding was close to starting, everyone was in their seats, and myself and Jordan stood at the front of the seats, next to the Gazebo, now waiting for the arrival of my soon-to-be wife. I could not help but fear she may have changed her mind... I had heard nothing from her since yesterday before she left for her night out with her friends... surely she would not do that to me? Humiliate me so greatly? Not in front of all these people?

"You could try looking happy?" Jordan suggested from beside me with a grin.

I rolled my eyes at him. "Just a lot of attention and fuss, everyone is looking at us." I muttered under my breath.

Jordan laughed. "Oh please, you normally love all the attention being on you. And you definitely love it when everyone is looking at you. Is it because you are scared they are looking at you, and she might not turn up?" he teased, earning him a dark scowl from me. He evidently thought he was funny, but today I was definitely not in the mood for his attempts at humor. Nor did he need to know I was f***k**g terrified right now that Kaia had seen sense, and realized she could likely do so much better than me, and she had run for the hills... In truth, I don't even think I would blame her if she had. I knew she deserved more than me...

So, instead of giving my friend an answer, I chose to ignore him, allowing my dark scowl to do the talking, while letting my eyes slowly drift across the crowds of people that were here to watch me wed my new mate. And instantly I found myself looking at Bailey. It was like my eyes were drawn to her, and once on her, they did not want to leave her... it was hard to explain... I still could not get over how different she looked. How a little bit of a makeover and a little self-confidence could change somebody's appearance so much! She was like a whole different person! Had I been hasty in dismissing my fated mate? I couldn't help but ponder, especially as the fear of my bride-to-be not turning up...

'You didn't think it would be nice to say hey?' I mindlinked Bailey, unable to help myself, curious what her reaction would be.

Her eyes suddenly met mine, and I was surprised to see some fire and attitude within them. Yes, it seemed the girl had changed in the short time she had been away. 'Why would I say hey, we do not get along, Miles.' She stated coldly.

I raised my brows at her response. Wow. The girl is going for the jugular today... 'Come on Bai' I used the nickname I don't think I have used much since we were kids. 'I am getting married today, can we not let things go now?' I suggested.

'Oh, so suddenly you expect me to forget everything you did to me? And put me through? All because you are getting married?' she snapped harshly through the link. 'Go to hell, Miles.'

'Hey, come on, I feel bad for all that now.' I told her, despite most of it being a lie. It had been fun. 'I have had treatment, and I have changed. Can we not move on?' Again, all lies, but she did not need to know that. I was intrigued by this new Bailey, and wanted to see what she was like.

I could see from where I was standing she was doing well to maintain a calm expression, likely not wanting to draw attention to the fact she was holding a conversation with me through the mindlink. But, I knew Bailey, I knew I was getting under her skin, so I intentionally added a little more to rile her up even further. 'Especially when you are likely to be moving back here soon enough.' I added with a small smile in her direction, knowing that returning here was the last thing she wanted. But, as my father had promised, I had allowed her go to this other pack to work until a vacancy here was available. And now a vacancy was becoming available. So, she would return home, as expected, and agreed. I would get her home, and the strength she would bring me... the way it was meant to be.

I saw her face turn into a pained grimace. 'F**k off, Miles.' She snapped, before the blocks were put up, meaning I was unable to mindlink her again. But I had gained the reaction I had been hoping for, and I doubted it would be the last time I saw her while she was visiting, and soon enough she would be home for good.

The music began to play, quickly snapping me out of my thoughts of Bailey, making me take my gaze to the end of the aisle that had been created by the rows of seats, to see Kaia standing with her father, and I instantly felt like my breath had been taken away from me... a sense of relief hit me, as I took in the sight of my bride, she looked stunning. Like a vision in white lace and satin. I felt my face break into a smile as her gaze met mine, and she smiled back.

I could not tear my eyes away from her as she walked arm in arm with her Dad down the aisle to meet me... I couldn't quite believe she was here! She hadn't changed her mind... she wanted to marry me... I watched as her eyes darted across the crowds of people here to witness our wedding, wondering why her focus was not solely on me, like mine was upon her, but soon enough she was in front of me, and her Dad passed me her hand.

"Hey." She whispered to me quietly as we moved a little closer to the wedding officiant who had been arranged to conduct our ceremony, who was standing inside the decorated gazebo.

"Hey to you too. New dress?" I joked, and she grinned.

"This old thing?" she shrugged.

I felt a warmth running through me, this already felt so good. So right, and I looked forward to what the rest of the day may hold. “You look beautiful.” I added, as I squeezed her hand. Her eyes met mine, and I could swear there was a tear or two forming. Was she emotional about becoming my wife? My heart raced at the thought.

“Ladies and gentlemen, we are gathered here today for the wedding of Miles and Kaia...” the wedding officiant said formally, and there was a loud cheer from the crowd while Kaia and I both smiled at one another. I couldn’t wait for what was to come, especially later when we would finally be alone...

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Chapter 148 – Kaia

I awoke feeling satisfied and content in a warm embrace. I rolled over sleepily, as I looked toward the man beside me. Mmmm, last night had been so good! I smiled at him seductively, and he smiled back.

“Good morning beautiful.” He said, his voice a little huskier, as he placed a gentle kiss on the end of my nose. “So, did you enjoy your night?” he raised his brows suggestively, and I felt color filling my cheeks, as I nodded in response.

“I would have thought that was obvious, wasn’t it?” I said with another smile. There was no denying we worked well together. He knew exactly what he was doing, and he had brought me to breaking point so many times last night, and into the early hours...

He chuckled. “Well, I always aim to please. But then, I think you know that.” he brought his lips to mine, and I felt myself surrendering to the softness of his kisses once more. A sensation I don’t think I could tire of.

His lips devoured mine greedily, like it was the last time he would kiss me, as his tongue found mine, his naked body pressing against mine and once more I felt the desire he was feeling for me. I don’t think that ever tired...

“Again?” I giggled lightly. Wow, I will be struggling to walk today...

“You know you love it.” He murmured against my lips as he nibbled playfully at my lower lip, as his hands began to wander across my naked body.

“Mmmm.” I responded. The thing was, I think I did love it. I knew I loved him. I think I always had since we first met...

His phone began to buzz persistently from the bedside table, causing him to release me from his grip in frustration to answer it, sitting himself up as he did. “Oh good morning beautiful.” He said, his voice dripping with charm, making me twist myself to look up at him. And the moment his gaze met mine, he brought his finger to his lips, signaling for

me to be quiet. At that moment, I felt like my heart was being shredded into pieces. But I did as I was asked, not wanting to anger him. "Oh, you wanted to talk now, huh?" he questioned, a little attitude to his voice.

Had they had a fall-out? Either way, when I chosen to meet Jacob last night, he had told me they were over... Said there was no going back. He said the timing was perfect, because it meant he got to save me from the pending wedding before it was official. He said he would save me from making a mistake. But this did not sound like they were over. Far from it!

"Well, we will have to see, won't we?" He said haughtily. "But I need to go, things to do, you know that." he hung up his phone, dropping it back to its place on the bedside table, looking at me, his eyes all pleading like a little puppy dog begging for food.

I glared at him. "You said you were done."

"We were, she has obviously realized, like you did, that she simply can't live without me. So, are you coming for some breakfast?" he wiggled his brows at me suggestively, as he whipped the sheet back from over us, exposing his naked body to me, as he gripped his already hard c**k in his hands.

I rolled my eyes in disgust at him, "I think I will give it a miss, actually. I do believe I have a wedding to get ready for."

As I sat myself up, pulling the sheet around me, Jacob tried to pull me closer to him once more, likely in an attempt to gain control. "You plan to go ahead with it?" he demanded and I nodded.

"Why wouldn't I? Miles has more to offer than you, I can see that now." I held back the tears, hurting at the fact he had deceived me yet again. And, I s**dly had fallen for it. After we spoke last night, I had been ready to leave. Ready to call off the wedding and go back to Jacob. Jacob grabbed his things and left me alone to get ready for the ceremony.

Soon enough, my room was a flurry of people coming to help me, and I was a flurry of emotions as I felt like I was falling apart. Still unsure if it was truly what I wanted, but I moved in almost automatic mode, as we made our way to the ceremony, and the moment I saw Miles's face light up at the sight of me, I realized he genuinely cared for me, and as I allowed my eyes to drift across the crowd and met the dark glare of Jacob, sitting with a few of the warriors who had been invited by my brother I knew I had to go through with this. I couldn't continue to allow myself to be treated so badly by Jacob, not when I had a man, not just a man, but an Alpha offering me so much.

'Stunning as you look, Kai, he could do better, I am sure. You not wanting to come back to me? You know I could please you so much better.' Jacob mindlinked as I moved along the aisle, and I had to fight the pain within my chest. Yes, he likely could please

me so much better, but I needed this. I needed to get away from the hell that was bringing me down in my pack.

I kept moving. 'You know I love you, Kal. You love me too. I just find it hard to show it sometimes Jacob linked again and this time my steps faltered a little at his show of emotion and feeling, but I felt the grip of my Dad's hand on mine tighten, as he looked at me.

'Do not even think of changing your mind. Imagine the humiliation you would cause us. Not to mention the money they have paid to the pack.' He linked coldly, as he all but dragged me to continue along the aisle, and as I reached Miles he smiled brightly at me while my Dad placed my hand into his.

It seemed the wedding was happening whether I wanted it or not. 'Hey,' I greeted him, nervously, stumbling through nervous chat with him before the wedding vows were done. All of it a massive blur, my mind so focused on everything else, how unsure I was of all of this. Trying hard to fight my wolf from whimpering loudly. Not to mention keeping the block up against Jacob, knowing he would be wanting to mindlink me, trying to sway my decision. I truly don't know this is what I wanted...

"And I now pronounce you man and wife!" the wedding officiant announced loudly, to a cheer from our guests. "You may kiss the bride." He said with a smile to Miles, who tentatively reached for me, softly placing his hand upon my face to bring my face to his. His lips met mine in a tender but emotionless kiss. I felt nothing. The fire and passion I had hoped for was simply not there. I felt nothing for the man I had just married. As kind as he may be trying to be toward me, there was no draw to him. No connection like I had to Jacob. I think I made a mistake...

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Chapter 149 – Bailey

Well, the wedding had gone ahead, and amazingly, the bride had not seen sense and ran away. There was no denying she was beautiful. I just hoped now, with her by his side, Miles could leave me alone. His strange mindlinks before the ceremony had unsettled me, as had his frequent gazes now the wedding celebrations were underway. This was not the same Miles I had left, but I still did not trust him, I knew that much. I had never thought him possible of change, and I could not see that altering.

"Is it time to go yet?" Morgan asked playfully from my side, and I grinned at her.

"There was me thinking you would be wanting to go and show that mate of yours off." I said to her.

"I don't think anybody is going to care I found my mate when Alpha D**khead just got married." She said with a shrug. "And besides, I am bored. I want to go home and get settled into this new life with Marc."

I found a smile spreading onto my face. Who would have thought my little sister would be wanting a little domesticated life? Having a mate was certainly good for her. "I don't think we will be expected to stay too much longer." I said to her, hoping that was true. Dad had told me we would be expected to stay for some of the celebrations, but he believed it would be understandable if we left early given our drive home. And I definitely planned to drive home before they decided to keep me locked up here in preparation for this apparent vacancy that was coming up!

"Aww, you girls are visiting your home pack and you both want to escape?" Marc teased with a wink. "We will head off as soon as we are able, I promise."

He offered Morgan his hand, suggesting a dance. Now many of the pack members were on the dance floor that had been set up on one of the many garden areas outside the packhouse. Morgan grinned at me. "I am off to boogie!"

I saw my Dad sitting down close by and wanted to talk to him about Asher. About the potential of staying in their pack officially. I had already messaged Eden while in bed last night, and she was giddy at the potential of me becoming an official pack member in her pack. And that was without me even mentioning the possibility of being with Asher. I smiled at my Dad as I joined him. He looked as bored as me. He was not really one for parties, especially not when they were for someone he didn't particularly like...

"Hey Bai." He smiled. "You enjoying being home?"

I looked at my feet awkwardly. "Not particularly." I admitted, and he chuckled.

"Can't say I am surprised. Morgan did say something along those lines. So, you got something to tell me about you and that grumpy bastard in Autumn Valley then?" he asked me with a grin and I looked at him in shock. Had my sister been telling tales on me?!

shook my head. "Nothing really to tell, I don't think. We do get along, we are pretty close and are considering things between us." I mumbled quietly, embarrassed to be discussing this with my Dad. Discussing a relationship with your Dad is so not something you want to be doing, especially when my Dad has a habit of teasing... I would kill my sister, who was currently being swirled around the dance floor by Marc, a big smile upon her face, like she was loving every moment.

"Well, if you want to make him your mate, act on it. Nothing stopping you. Neither one of you have mates, Bailey." He told me bluntly with a shrug. "But, be warned, Alpha is talking about bringing you back for that vacancy that is coming up. Like they agreed when I convinced them to let you go."

I nodded. I kind of figured with the amount it had been mentioned, and it was part of the conditions of me being allowed to go and work at Autumn Valley Pack. I just hadn't expected it to come to an end so soon. "Thing is, Dad, I like it at Autumn Valley, and I am friends with the Luna. She offered me an official place there, regardless of things with Asher. Would that not be seen as acceptable? I have been keeping quiet because I am scared of letting you down, but Morgan will be there, I will have a secure job, and I won't be in your way..." my voice faltered a little and my Dad chuckled.

"In my way? I think out of the three of my kids, Bai, you have been the one that was always least in the way. The least trouble without a doubt. We barely knew we had you. Always blended into the background. But, why would you be letting me down?" he looked at me curiously.

"You have always taught us to ensure the things we do don't affect your reputation as the Beta. Always putting family first." I reinforce all the things we were taught growing up.

He smiled sadly, reaching for my hand. "But this is your happiness, Bai. Your future. Not to mention, those things were more with regard to doing the right things. And, no, while we don't usually accept pack members denouncing the pack, in certain circumstances, it is considered. You are settled there, if you are in a relationship there now too, and now your sister is there, they are all good reasons in my mind." he squeezed my hand reassuringly.

I smiled up at my Dad, realizing I had maybe misinterpreted how things were all this time. Not to mention, I may have not had much faith in him. He cleared his throat. "Maybe it is time you put yourself first, you always seem to think of everyone else, maybe that is our fault for expecting that of you." his shoulders sagged as if he was in deep thought. "Look, stay a little while longer, an hour or so. And then escape before anyone notices, with your sister and Marc, get back to your home, and I will clear things with your Uncle. Oh, but while you are here, I do believe, a certain, warrior friend of yours was invited by Ellis, if you fancied catching up?"

I looked at him in surprise. "Harley is here?!"

And Dad grinned again, pointing to the doorway, where Harley was leaning. He hadn't changed a bit in the time since I had seen him. That same smile... the handsome face. Though this time, there was a beautiful woman by his side. Who I could only assume was his mate. She was every bit as beautiful as he had described. His face lit up as he saw me looking over, and he waved at me and I walked over.

He wrapped his arms around me in a tight embrace. "Alright, sweet cheeks?" he asked me with a cheeky laugh, and I grinned as he asked. "How are things with you?"

"Things are pretty good, actually. Pretty d**n good." I told him with a smile. "You?"

“Perfect.” He told me with a wink, as he reached for the hand of his mate to introduce her, and I smiled in response.

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Chapter 150 – Kaia

I had so many well-wishers come to congratulate me and Miles on our wedding, my head felt like it was spinning! The wedding ceremony was complete, as was the meal afterward. My Dad kept looking at me with a proud smile, and for once, I actually felt his approval and his pride in me, and it felt good. He looked happy with me, which was a rarity.

Miles had barely let go of my hands, showering me with compliments, telling me how much he was looking forward to our wedding night. I can't say that I was, considering the emptiness his kiss had brought to me... the wedding night. brought little hope! He was showing me off like a f**k**g prize right now, and quite honestly it irritated me. Because I wanted to be anywhere but with him.

“Aww, you look beautiful Kaia.” Mile's brother Ellis said to me with a smile. “You ready for married life now?” he asked me with a cheeky wink, but I simply shrugged. I wasn't sure that I was. I had held off having to live with Miles whilst the wedding was planned and I was within his pack, but now we were actually married, I don't think I could hold him off any longer.

I saw Ellis watching me through slightly narrowed eyes, which made me feel uncomfortable. I nudged Miles with my elbow to make him aware of how his brother was looking at me, because I knew things were still difficult between the two of them. Hell, he had complained about him often enough to me when we had spoken about his family.

“You going to stop looking at my wife like she is a piece of meat, Ellis?” Miles said haughtily. “I know Hazel is getting a bit round now with the baby growing and all, but that doesn't give you the right to be eyeing up my own mate.” he added with a smirk upon his face. I don't think for a moment that was what Ellis had been doing, but Miles had said it to rile him up, I knew that, as did he. He was so childish. Such a d**k.

A small snarl slipped from Ellis. “That was not what I was doing, Kaia, and you know it wasn't, I would hope. My brother likes to cause drama. Enjoy the rest of your day.” He quickly strode away, and as I turned to look at Miles he had a sly smirk upon his face. He had enjoyed doing that. I gave him a disgusted look.

“You are pathetic, you know that?” I muttered.

“Aww, why? It was good fun.” He chuckled, as I went to move away, but gripped my hand a little tighter. “You nudged me, obviously not liking how he looked at you, and

quite honestly I didn't like how he looked at you either. But, don't ask for my help if you don't like how I deal with people, it is quite simple, Kaia." He raised his brows at me as if to challenge me, and I felt my stomach churning at the sight. This was the third or fourth time since the ceremony he had spoken down to me, and I did not like it. Not in the slightest. I was beginning to wonder where the sweet guy who had near enough begged me to marry him had gone. Because the man in front of me was a hell of a lot similar to the guy who had first turned up at our treatment center...

"I am going to the toilet." I told him quietly, knowing that was the only way he would give me any space. Space I so desperately craved. And he nodded.

"Don't be long, I want another dance. Show the pack what a beautiful mate I have." He smiled sweetly at me, and I felt my stomach clenching at the thought. I wasn't so sure he did care for me after all. He saw me as a trophy and nothing else...

I quickly walked toward the packhouse, avoiding people as I went. Walking along the quiet corridor once there, knowing that everybody was outside enjoying the celebrations currently ongoing. I turned the corner of the corridor where the music was now just a distant humming, as I leant against the wall, and felt myself begin to crumble. My wolf had long since withdrawn herself after I had decided to go through with today. I don't think she was likely to ever forgive me for agreeing to marry someone that wasn't our mate. Whether it was for our pack or not...

The kind and sweet Miles I believed I was marrying seemed to have been drifting away before my own eyes. I think I have made a mistake. One I don't know how to get out of. I felt tears filling my eyes, as I thought about the mess I found myself in. I had focused so much on the things I would gain by being with him, not realizing the things I was risking, the things I would lose. And now, here I was, falling apart, facing a life with a man who saw me as nothing more than a trophy wife.

I had no clue how long I stood there fighting the tears when, suddenly, I heard footsteps, and I quickly wiped my eyes, trying to compose myself, not wanting to be caught crying. Knowing it would not look good, the bride being caught crying on her wedding day. But, as I turned to see where the footsteps were coming from, Jacob turned the corner.

"Are you okay?" he asked, his voice full of concern. "You didn't look too happy when you rushed away from that perfect little Alpha of yours."

"You were watching me?" I found myself asking in shock. I would have assumed he would have been making the most of the free drinks and the food, not to mention all the women that were out there, along with his friends that were here, like they did at most parties.

"Of course I was. Not taken my eyes off you. Wasn't that the plan?" he asked, moving closer, gently wiping a stray tear away from my face. "Now, again, are you okay?"

I slowly shook my head. "I think I made a mistake." I mumbled, and I saw Jacob nodding.

"I think you might be right. He doesn't know you like I do, Kai, you know that, right? Yeah, things get complicated here and there. We mess up, but we always end up back together, right?" he rested his hand upon my hip, pulling me closer to him.

I looked up at him, my whole body trembling at his touch. The thing was, he was right. I know he is. We always seemed to find our way back to one another. As much as we fight it. "But, you hurt me."

"I messed up, Kai, that was all. But you can't deny we are good together. Last night was amazing, right? You always come back to me. It felt so good to be with you again." Jacob said as he moved his face closer to mine, his eyes focused upon mine, making my heart race.

I nodded as he continued. "The moment we touched, the moment you screamed my name, I knew I had made a mistake letting you go. We were always meant to be, you and me, Kai." His hand stroked my cheek softly as his lips found mine, an urgency so deep as he pushed me against the wall.

My hands instantly ran through the thick hair on his head, gripping it tightly as the intensity of our kiss grew, his tongue finding mine with a passion I didn't want to end. I had missed him terribly, and knew it was him that I wanted. It always had been, and I feared it always would be. Jacob pushed my dress up along my leg, caressing my thigh as he did, lifting me up against the wall, as I h**ked my legs around his waist, while our kisses deepened, a moan escaping my lips...

When, suddenly, a deep growl came from the end of the corridor. "Care to explain what the f** is going on?!"

My eyes opened, my heart pounding for an entirely different reason now as I tentatively looked toward the source of the voice, knowing exactly who I would find. As my eyes met a very angry gaze. Miles looking like he was ready to kill...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 151

Chapter 151 – Miles

The angry look upon Kaia's face only confuses me. Had she not wanted me to defend her from my brother? The way he was looking at her was weird, and the way she had nudged me made me realize it was making her feel uncomfortable. So, I put him in his place, and I f**g enjoyed every second of it. It was him looking uncomfortable then, but the look upon Kaia's face made no f*g sense. I swear with some women there is no pleasing them, and this one was proving more and difficult by the f**g day...

She rushed off to the toilet soon after, so I didn't get a chance to confront her, but as the time was ticking I began to wonder where she was, and I went to find my wife. She shouldn't be taking so long, and I wanted her back by my side. It was only as I followed her strong scent that I heard voices...

"You were watching me?" I heard Kaia's voice, it was undeniably hers, and while I was desperate to go to her, something made me hold back, wanting to know who it was she was talking to. I edged closer along the wall of the corridor, listening carefully...

"Of course I was. Not taken my eyes off you. Wasn't that the plan?" I heard a deep male voice now, and it caused me to clench my fists tightly. Why the f**k was he watching my wife? At her f*** wedding too? "Now, again, are you okay?"

I could hear my heart pounding within my ears. It was racing so hard and fast, and my wolf was becoming unsettled, which was never a good sign. But I needed to know more. Needed to know what the hell was going on between these two. So, I moved closer, and lingered still, desperate to hear more, desperate to see what they were going to say to one another. "I think I made a mistake." I heard Kaia mumble, and my heart now felt like it stopped. She thought she had made a f**k could not be right. I felt like I was frozen in time as I lean against the wall listening now. This girl had seemed like my dream girl... stunning... a body blessed by the gods... a fiery character to match my own... and she didn't fear me like everyone else. But she now believed marrying me was a mistake?

"I think you might be right. He doesn't know you like I do, Kai, you know that, right? Yeah, things get complicated here and there. We mess up, but we always end up back together, right?" the guy's voice was full of lust, and as I moved my head around the corner of the corridor in which they were, I saw him rest his hand upon Kaia's hip, pulling her closer to him. Who the f**k was he? And why did he think it was okay to touch my mate so intimately? Though Kaia did not seem to be putting up much of a fight...

Kaia was looking up at him, almost adoringly. In a way, I don't think I have ever had her look at me. I felt fury racing through me as I watched the two of them. This was my wife. The woman who had agreed to marry me. Yet the familiarity between the two of them bothered me... "But, you hurt me." She said softly as her eyes rested upon him.

"I messed up, Kai, that was all. But you can't deny we are good together. Last night was amazing, right?" the f**er said. So, they had been together last night? The night before our wedding? She had lied to me when she told me she was meeting her friends. She was meeting another f**g guy? My body trembled in anger... but my heart clenched in pain too. I thought this woman could be a fresh start for me. I thought she could be the one for me. She did things to me, I couldn't explain, yet here she was with another guy behind my back, before we had even married?!

The man moved his face closer to hers, his eyes locked upon hers. "You always come back to me. It felt so good to be with you again." So they were previously a couple then? That was all I could assume from that. She had agreed to a wedding with me, despite

being in another relationship. What a w*e. A cheap f**g w*e. Evidently out for what she could gain through being with me.

I watched closely, my body trembling, as she nodded and he continued. "The moment we touched, the moment you screamed my name, I knew I had made a mistake letting you go. We were always meant to be, you and me, Kai." I was ready to g and rip this f**ker limb from limb hearing him describe her screaming his name. So he had f**d my wife, when he knew he was attending our wedding today? He deserved to f**g die. So did she! His hand stroked her cheek, as he found her lips with his own. Kissing her hard as he pushed her against the wall.

I held my breath, biting my lip hard to hold back a growl from Jet, fury pulsating through every part of my body. Never had I felt so betrayed, but I had to watch a little longer. I felt sick as Kaia gripped his hair, their kisses becoming more passionate, only turning my stomach at the sight. She wanted this guy, that much was f**g evident. She didn't kiss me like that, even once we were married. His hand slid under her dress, pushing along her thigh, until it was almost around her waist as she h****d her legs around his waist, as they continued to kiss passionately. The moment I heard a moan escape her lips, I could stand no more... I was ready to f**g kill the two of them. My wolf growled angrily at the sight, as the guy turned to look at me, and I growled deeply again.

"Care to explain what the f**k is going on?!"

I saw the fear in Kaia's eyes as her gaze met mine. She knew she had been caught out, and if she thought for one moment she was about to get away with this, she had another thought coming. We were not mates yet, and a wedding could easily be annulled. She pushed the man in front of her away. And he stood at the side of her with a small smirk upon his face. Was he enjoying this?

"Did you f** hear me?" I demanded again. "I said, care to explain what the f**k is going on? Why the hell you are near enough f** some guy in the corridor on our wedding day?!" I row.ed.

And I saw Kaia's bottom lip begin to wobble as her eyes began to fill with tears. "Miles... it isn't like that..." she stuttered.

"Oh, it isn't like that? So, I didn't just come to find my new wife, wanting to have a dance with her, only to find her in the corridor of my packhouse, with her wedding dress pushed up around her waist, her pinned up against the wall, with her tongue down the throat of some random guy?" I yelled, not caring in the slightest now if anyone else could hear. It was her bringing shame upon her own family. This was not my doing.

"Do not talk like that." the man by her side growled, moving toward me.

Oh, so he thought he was a f**g big man, did he? Trying to protect my wife? I allowed Jet to push forward... I will make this f**r regret ever laying hands on my wife. She would regret ever betraying me too...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 152

Chapter 152-Kaia

My body trembled in fear as I saw the shift begin to happen... I knew it the moment the color of his eyes changed We were in trouble. Bones twisting, dislocating into position... they had a plan... him and his wolf. Miles was going to attack... I think he planned to hurt Jacob... maybe even me... terror rushed through me. Jacob and I would stand no chance against him...

'Daddy!' I mindlinked my Dad, so glad I had yet to break the pack link yet, with not having Miles formally mark me, I was still officially a part of my own pack, and still able to communicate through the pack link. 'Help! Miles is shifting. I think he is going. to attack me, or Jacob. In the packhouse. Help!'

I tried to pull Jacob back, though he too had already moved toward Miles the moment he had growled at us, in an attempt to defend me. As sweet as that may be, it was not the right thing to do when he would not stand a chance against a f***g Alpha! Not just any Alpha either, but a f***g crazed one... he stood no chance unless we got back up. I felt tears filling my eyes as I prayed that help came, if not, I knew that in going for Miles, Jacob was in theory signing his own death warrant...

I heard that familiar snapping and twisting of bones, a sound I had never been so terrified of hearing. As the pair of them altered into their wolf forms... Miles that of an Alpha and Jacob that of a warrior. Both strong and skilled... and both ready to attack... as they flew at one another... neither one holding back. Both seeking their revenge.

"No!" I screamed at the top of my voice, hoping I would draw some attention from those outside if I did. But there was nothing. Nobody seemed to be coming to help, as the two wolves in front of me growled and anarled at one another aggressively. Wrestling one another to the ground. Paws were swiping across one another's bodies as blood was spraying everywhere, already beginning to stain the walls. Both wolves were snapping aggressively, showing their domina e. Both determined to take the other down...

"Miles, stop!" I screamed again. "This is not his fault. It is mine. Just deal with me. Not him." I sobbed, and the unfamiliar wolf turned to look at me curiously, giving the tanned warrior wolf of Jacob an advantage momentarily. He flew for his neck, jaws opened, and teeth bared, hoping to go for the kill, but Miles's wolf was too quick to react and moved in his counteraction. Pulling back, slashing along the flank of Jacob's wolf with his claws, causing him to whimper, bringing him to the ground. And, I felt myself crying out, in sympathy. Jacob was bleeding. heavily, when they had both already been covered in

a number of deep bites and g**s from their fight. I knew now, this was not going to end well. We needed help!

I was scared for both of them. I did not want a fight. Not over me. This would be to the death if I did not stop them! "Miles!" I tried again, in the desperate hope he would be distracted as he had before, but this time his wolf did not even pause in his attack on Jacob's wolf. He continued the constant assault. Both wolves were fierce in their attack, as they bit and scratched in a bid to bring the other wolf down. I knew I could shift to help, but I knew my own wolf was of no challenge to Miles. Not to mention I feared they might then kill me too...

Suddenly there were footsteps along the corridor as my Dad's voice called out. "Kaia?" he sounded panicked. "Are you okay?"

"Daddy, help!" I screamed. "They're going to kill each other."

And as I spoke, Miles's wolf flew for Jacob's, the cut along his flank was already making him weaker, and Miles now had him pinned to the floor. Jacob's wolf fought back valiantly, but the power of Miles's Alpha wolf was beginning to overpower him, and as my Dad and Alpha Marshall came rushing around the corner, Miles's wolf sank his teeth into the neck of Jacob. Blood spilled heavily out along the carpet, as Miles's wolf ragged his head side to side angrily, taking his fury out on the wolf in front of him, despite the fact this was all because of me...

The neck of Jacob's wolf had to be broken, as his body lay limply on the ground, blood now pooling around his head and body, while myself, my Dad, and Miles's Dad looked on in horror. I was screaming, and had been since the moment I realized what was happening, but it felt so dazed... almost like the sound came from somebody else... all so much of a blur.

I don't think I was wanting to register what was happening. I was losing Jacob. My Dad ran toward me, his arms wrapping around me. Shaking me gently to try to bring me around from this nightmarish daze. "Kaia, are you okay? What happened?" he questioned, but my mind was gone. It didn't seem to want to function properly.

I think he killed Jacob. The man I had agreed to marry... the monster that had laid inside of him... had killed Jacob. He killed the man I loved...

Alpha-Marshall moved across the hallway to meet us. "Is she okay? What the hell caused Miles to flip like that?" he demanded. "Who is the wolf?" he asked, his eyes were

narrowed, his face filled with confusion at what had occurred on a day that was meant to be one of celebration.

I could see my Dad's eyes upon me, narrowing slightly, as his brows were raised in question, and I nodded to confirm what he was asking. He knew Jacob, of course he did. He was one of our pack warriors, and my Dad knew he was a former boyfriend of mine.

"It is Jacob, one of our pack warriors. Family friend. Perhaps your son got the wrong idea when he saw him with Kaia? Any newly married man is likely to be defensive over his wife, right?" he suggested, trying to imply this was all a misunderstanding, and that was before I had even explained anything. That was my Daddy, always trying to fix things for me...

"Got the wrong f**g idea?" Miles growled, as he stood naked over the blood-stained, limp body of Jacob's wolf, clearly having shifted back to his human form. "Oh yeah, that is right. Blame me when I walked in on my new wife almost f**ing the guy on our wedding day, after hearing that she was f*g him last night. But absolutely, it was me getting the wrong idea."

Both my Dad and the Dad of Miles quickly turned their gazes to mine. Anger was written across both of their faces. They knew this was my fault.

"Excuse me?! Care to explain?" Alpha Marshall's voice boomed.

'What the f**k Kaia, is that true? They are going to want to kill us!' My Dad mindlinked at almost the same time as the Alpha had spoken. 'Talk about f***g things up you**d b**h!'

My eyes darted between the two angry Alphas in front of me, with an angry upcoming Alpha standing naked behind them, a sly smirk upon his face, knowing he had just killed the man I wanted. I knew right now I was f**ed. I couldn't help but wish Miles had killed me too...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 153

Chapter 153 – Bailey

The wedding celebrations were well underway, and everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves. Plenty of party cheer. And I have to say, I enjoyed spending time with Harley and mate, Dana. They seemed extremely happy together, and I couldn't deny, it was obvious to me, I would never have lived up to her, when you see them together. He may have said I was his perfect girl back when we were seeing each other, but seeing them together, and it is clear for all to see they are a perfect match. Fate did them good. Harley was destined to be with her, and the way their personalities bounce off one another only confirms that.

They seemed like they had known each other a lifetime in the way they interacted, and he was immensely kind and caring to her. The soft and tender gazes he gave her told me just how much he had fallen for the she-wolf fate had chosen for him, and that was

more than enough to tell me that we were never meant to be. I think I had known that soon after I had arrived in Autumn Valley, in all honesty.

We chatted and joked, reminiscing over our time in school, and then our time when we were a couple, and Harley found it funny just to tease me or try to embarrass me. He was such a dick, but he made us laugh. I hadn't realized just how much I had missed him.

"It was so funny!" Harley exclaimed, after telling everyone another of our tales from when we used to hang out, and I saw his mate look at him with affection. "I don't think Bai has ever gone that red so quickly!"

I shook my head at him, rolling my eyes, while he laughed loudly, so proud of himself for making the others laugh once again. I saw Marc looking between Harley and me with interest. His eyes a little narrowed, like he was puzzled. Before his eyes rested upon Harley's mate.

"Does it not bother you he was so close with Bailey? Her hero, in fact, from what I heard?" Marc looked at Dana in curiosity. Marc and my sister had come to join us after Morgan had decided her feet could take no more dancing, though it was likely to do with the crazy high shoes she had decided to wear today, rather than the amount of dancing she was doing. So, she had been sitting upon Marc's knee, like the spoiled little mate she was evidently going to be, with a content expression upon her face. But, now I could not hold back the awkward expression on my own face at the suggestion Marc was making – I suddenly felt very awkward. Yeah, Harley and I had a past, but nothing serious had ever actually gone on between us. Other than us almost agreeing to be chosen mates, but we saw sense....

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Dana smiled sweetly, first at Marc, then at me, before finally resting her gaze on Harley with adoring eyes. "Why would it bother me? We were fated mates. He hadn't met me then, so it wasn't like he was being unfaithful. He had a girlfriend. He treated her well? I'd rather that than him being a dick. And they are still good friends? It only shows what a good guy he is, in my mind. As for being a hero, that is what makes him a good guy, right? I can only hope our little ones take after their Dad in that regard." And I noticed her hand settle softly on her belly as she smiled lovingly at Harley. She didn't see our past relationship or friendship as a threat, and was evidently secure in their relationship, making me smile, as I watched her gently stroke her belly.

"Aww, are you guys expecting?!" I asked, the realization suddenly hitting me at her gesture, wondering suddenly if she was pregnant.

Harley grinned from ear to ear. "Well, we have yet to get it confirmed by the doctor, but we think so." He said happily. The excitement in them both was plain to see.

“Awww! You guys! Congratulations.” I said, feeling nothing but happiness for the two of them, and happy that things worked out so well for Harley after everything he went through because of me.

“Aww, you guys are the sweetest.” Morgan said with a grin. “Like perfect mates. Made for each other.”

“You too, it would seem, Morgan.” Harley said with a smile. “Being mates with a warrior is just the best, right?” he teased, and Morgan giggled.

“Well, I have no complaints so far.” She grinned, and I smiled. With how Marc treated her, I had no doubt she would have no complaints whatsoever, bless her.

“We will all have to arrange a catch up soon.” Dana said, looking at us enthusiastically. “You guys are always welcome to come and visit, you know? Harley has always spoken so highly of you, Bailey, and I know you will have to come see the little one once they arrive.”

Harley looked across at me with a raise of his brows, and a smile. “That is good to know. You guys will make amazing parents, I am sure. Such exciting news for you! I bet your families are excited too, right?” I asked.

Dana chuckled. “Well, as Harl said, we have yet to have it confirmed, so we have not quite got around to telling them.” She said with a grin, and I laughed.

“Well, I am sure they will be excited when you do tell them. New babies are always exciting for families, right?” I suggested, and I couldn’t help but notice the affectionate smile Marc had upon his face as he looked at Morgan. Aww, was the former apparent womanizer, suddenly deciding settling down sounded good after finding his fated mate?

“It sounds like things worked out well for you at your new place, sweet cheeks.” Harley said to me with a wink. “Work sounds perfect. And now your sister finding her mate there too. You think you will come back here?”

Morgan almost snorted, trying to hold back a laugh, making everyone look at her, and making me glare. “I hope not, Dad said he would see what he could do.” I said with a sad smile, only hoping he stuck to his words.

“Hmm, talking of that, my two princesses, should we not head back to the house and get things sorted for heading off, while we still have a chance?” Marc suggested, and I grinned at the way he asked.

I nodded. “That could be good before others start to leave.” I agree.

“Ah, a quick getaway?” Harley asked, and I nodded. “Let us walk with you.”

So the five of us began the walk back to our house, chatting like old friends. So that Marc, Morgan and I could pack the car up, and make our unnoticed escape back to pack. I reached into my bag, to check my phone, yet again, hoping once again that Asher may have messaged, but there was nothing. Just the multiple daily messages from Eden that were a regular thing. My heart fell. I knew I could message him, but I kind of hoped he would reach out to me, especially after Morgan had said he was angry. But, still, we would be on our way home soon, and then we could talk properly..

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 154

Chapter 154 – Miles

I saw the angry expressions on both the faces of my Dad and the father of Kaia. And for some reason their gazes were angled at me. “What the fuck has gone on?” My Dad snapped.

Wait... how did this suddenly turn into being my fault. Did they not just listen to what I had told them? That filthy bitch had chosen to cheat on me the night before our wedding and goddess knows when else, despite agreeing to marry me! And having made her vows to me in front of all the people out there, she had rushed into my packhouse to make out with a former Hover! Yet somehow I was in the wrong?! Go figure...

My breathing was erratic as I battled with my own temper. I wanted to lash out at them for questioning me, but I hold back... “I just fucking told you, did I not? This little whore could not keep her panties on long enough. Decided being married to an Alpha wasn’t good enough after all. So she assumed she could keep him on the side.” I snarled, and Alpha Aaron sighed from next to Kaia, looking at her with nothing but disgust. Had he known of their relationship? Yet still agreed to the marriage? That made him as much to blame as her in my eyes... my hands trembled as I went to clench my fists to stop myself going to punch him...

“Tell your son not to talk about my daughter that way.” Alpha Aaron hissed, his eyes suddenly focused on my Dad.

Oh, so he was suddenly unable to talk to me himself, was he? It certainly had never been an issue for him before. If anything, he had been quite happy to throw insults my way, or pass judgment on anything and everything in an attempt to belittle me. What was it? He suddenly realized the strength I had?!

“This wedding needs to be annulled, and we expect a full refund of that money we invested in your pack.” My Dad said coldly, looking at Alpha Aaron with his Alpha aura already beginning to emanate from him. His temper was beginning to ripple, which could only mean things were going to get out of control soon enough...

I contemplated my Dad’s words, and as much as I had wanted Kaia, I would not tolerate disloyalty. I would not have my mate cheating. She was mine and only mine. Maybe an

annulment would be for the best. Get this all put behind us. Get rid of this fucking bitch from my life. She thought she could lie to me and hide this? She thought wrong, and I showed her that. And, it wasn't like she could be with him now. I felt a surge of pleasure rushing through me at the thought of what I had just done. I had fucking shown her messing me with would fuck up her life...

"Oh, is that right?" Alpha Aaron looked at my Dad, his eyes filled with anger. "And what if I decide to call the police? Or the werewolf council for the fact that fucked-up son of yours has just killed an innocent member of my pack?"

I looked at the Alpha and then at Kaia in shock. They were making out that that fucker was innocent when he had been fucking my wife behind my back. He had come to my wedding, slept with Kaia the night before she was due to marry me, and then come to watch her marry me, with no regard for what they meant? No. He was so far from innocent, it was unreal. No werewolf, let alone an Alpha, would tolerate that. And they knew it.

"Look, let us go to my office, we need to discuss this." My Dad says, gripping my arm. "You need to get a fucking grip." he added under his breath to me.

"I did get a grip, of that sick fucker's neck. Made him pay for fucking what was mine." I sneered, with a sick smile in Kaia's direction, making her sob loudly into her Dad's shoulder.

"And you think that is someone that is showing remorse for what he has done?" Alpha Aaron roared. "That is a man with a fucked-up mind. You said he was better, said he had improved. You allowed my daughter to marry him knowing full well he was still as fucked-up as the day he walked into our treatment center."

My Dad dragged me forcefully down the corridor to his office. His arm gripping tightly upon my arm, his wolf was evidently close to the surface as his claws were digging into my skin, to the point they were beginning to split my skin. I snarled at the pain, but he chuckled, twisting his eyes to meet mine. 'You fucked up today Miles. Big time.' He mindlinked. 'I can only hope we can fix this mess.'

But despite the words my Dad was sleeping intended to scare me, I truly didn't care. The man I killed had deserved it, and if needed I would kill Kaia and the rest of her family too. She was worthless, and her actions had only proven that. Fixing it was hardly a priority to me.

We all sat down in the office, as Beta Donovan rushed through the doors, evidently having been mindlinked by my Dad, throwing a pair of shorts in my direction, my clothes having been shredded the moment I shifted on the corridor. "What the hell has happened?" he asked, looking at us all in confusion. His eyes dropped to Kaia's now bloodstained wedding dress. "I have warriors cleaning up the mess on the corridor." He added.

“We want him returning to our pack.” Alpha Aaron demanded. “He is one of ours.”

Beta Donovan nodded. “No problem. Right, what is happening? Can this be fixed? As there is a whole lot of people out there waiting for the bride and groom.” He said with a hint of cynicism,

Alpha Aaron looked at my Dad in shock. “You think this can be fixed? That fucker is dangerous. You assured me he was better. Or else I would never have agreed to my daughter marrying him.”

I see my Uncle, the pack Beta almost smirking at his words. “Can it not be fixed? Surely, there is a way to repair what went wrong? Miles was due to have a mate, wasn’t he? Kaia could still be that girl. Yes, it may take some work, but it could happen.”

“What, him killing the man I loved can be fixed?!” Kaia suddenly sobbed. “I don’t want to be that girl!” she added, as she dropped her head to her hands, and I felt like ripping her apart too. She had literally just admitted she loved the fucker she had been kissing on our wedding day. I rushed toward her only to be gripped by both my Dad and Beta Donovan. But as Beta Donovan grips me tightly, I notice a faint fragrance upon him. A scent I am quick to recognize...

Bailey. She had to have given her Dad a hug today... but I can smell her... I knew that scent. Kaia had not worked out, but Uncle was right, I was meant to have a mate today. And who was to say I couldn’t? I could still have a mate. The one fated for me all along. Seeing her when I did earlier had only made me question if I had made a mistake. Evidently, I had, and now it was the time to put it right. I could be the strongest Alpha possible now with the mate fate had planned for me by my side...

“I want Bailey.” I demanded. The look of horror upon Beta Donovan’s face said it all. This was the last thing he wanted. “Get rid of Kaia, she was never good enough for me. Bring Bailey to me. She will be my mate.”

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 155

Chapter 155 – Donovan

This whole party was so over the top, all for the biggest pain in our a**. The upcoming Alpha, or potentially if he played his cards right. The way he was going that could still be in question. He may be doing all that was asked of him, but I still did not trust that f**r.

Seeing my girls enjoying themselves meant the world to me. One mated, and having had a little chat with Bailey, maybe the other one too if she played her cards right. Though, how that miserable Beta had managed to charm her, I had no clue. I am surprised he knew how to smile, let alone sweet talk a lady. But, listening to Morgan, he was doing a good job, and he was quite taken with Bailey. I was not going to complain

about that, anything had to be better than Miles f**g Davenport. But, a decent and honest Beta? Hell, yeah, I would not argue with that.

“The girls look happy, don’t they?” My wife, Brianna, asked me, as she sat herself down alongside me. “Morgan hasn’t stopped smiling since she arrived.”

I chuckled. “Think we were like that once upon a time, Bre-Bre.” I winked at her affectionately. “The joy of the matebond, right?”

“Hmmm.” She smiled back at me just as sweetly. “Until you have been together so long, even their breathing gets on your nerves?” she teased and I laughed.

“Ah we don’t tell them that bit.” I warned her. “It’s all sunshine and unicorn ****ts right now, let them keep thinking that.”

“Unicorn f**ts?” she exclaims with a smile. “You couldn’t just say rainbows?”

I chuckled. “Where would the fun be in that?” I shrugged.

Brianna rested her head softly upon my shoulder, as we watched the party in front of us, many familiar faces enjoying themselves, and just as many unfamiliar faces. Though, now Miles was married to the daughter of the Alpha of this pack, no doubt the two packs would be mixing more often, and we would be getting to know them better. I placed a soft kiss on top of my mate’s head, when I was shocked by a sudden mindlink.

‘Don, need you now. In the office. **t is going down. Bring shorts for Miles.’ Marshall was suddenly mind linking me, and I was on my feet instantly, wondering what the hell was going on. But, I knew I needed to get there fast. My Alpha needed back-up.

“Sorry, doll, I am needed in the office. Be back as soon as I can.” I blew my mate a kiss as I rushed away, only wondering what I might find. Already confused about why things would be kicking off at a celebration. Though, Miles’s name was mentioned, so anything was f*ng **ossible with that fool...

I sped through the corridors, with a quick stop in the laundry room on the way. As I turned down one of the corridors I was faced with a dead wolf, his neck shredded to pieces... causing me to halt my running. I was used to seeing blood... part of the job, unfortunately... especially with the battles we had endured over the years... but this wolf was in a bad way. Dead without a doubt. His head was almost severed from his body...

Was this at the hands of Miles? Or more likely his wolf, Jet?

S**t... no wonder things were going to **t, but the question is why? There was blood pooling over the carpet and blood splattered up the walls. I know my Alpha needed me,

but at the same time I could not leave the corridor like this for some other innocent bystander to discover. Especially the younger pack members. It could traumatize them.

'Zac, Sam and Dean?' I mindlinked three of our older warriors. 'Need you in the corridor of the packhouse, on clean-up. But also need you to keep this quiet, please.'

'Got it.' Zac confirmed almost immediately.

'On my way.' Dean agreed soon after, and with that I didn't wait for the third response before I continued on my way, knowing I could trust those guys to deal with it. And I was soon at the Alpha office door, barging my way in, to find a hell of a scene. The first thing I saw, and most certainly did not want to see, was a naked Miles, so I flung the shorts I had grabbed from the laundry room straight at him, allowing him to cover himself up. Not that he seemed to care in the slightest, he was on display to the whole room. About right for the egotistical sick little f**r.

I can only assume he had shifted. But the angry faces of the others, and the bloodstained wedding dress of Kaia only confused me. Though with the scene outside, I guess it made sense... Miles had likely killed that poor guy out there. But why?

"What the hell has happened?" I asked, taking them all in, not gaining anything from any of them as I tried to read their faces. "I have warriors cleaning up the mess on the corridor." I added, so they were aware the mess they had so openly left on our packhouse corridor for others to come across was dealt with.

"We want him returning to our pack." Alpha Aaron demanded. "He is one of ours."

I nodded at his request, that was more than reasonable. "No problem. Right, what is happening? Can this be fixed? As there is a whole lot of people out there waiting for the bride and groom." I asked, wondering why things seemed to be falling apart, and in all honesty beginning to worry about the whole sorry mess. Not to mention the safety of my girls... No... a quick realization makes me aware of what I need to do.

'Bai, get yourself gone as quickly as you can. Things are happening in the packhouse, and don't know how it will turn out. I am worried Miles may come looking for you.' I mindlinked her, as quickly as I could. The girls needed to leave before the whole place was potentially shut down.

'What is happening Dad, are you safe?' she begged.

But, I was unable to reply just yet, hoping she had listened to my request, as Alpha Aaron looked at me in something that could be shock or anger. Hard to say with a face that ugly and contorted in emotion. "You think this can be fixed? That f**r is dangerous. You assured me he was better. Or else I would never have agreed to my daughter marrying him."

I struggled to hold back the smirk. Seems Miles has f**d up again. Why does that not surprise me? He was one big mistake after another. Would have been better for his Mum to f**king swallow him the night he was conceived... saved the pack a whole host of drama. He had killed that guy from their pack, I could only assume? He was dangerous. One big f**k up. But, we still needed to try to resolve it. Our pack did not need a f**king war right now!

“Can it not be fixed? Surely, there is a way to repair what went wrong? Miles was due to have a mate, wasn’t he? Kaia could still be that girl. Yes, it may take some work, but it could happen.” I suggested, hoping they may be able to come to some sort of arrangement, after all our pack had given theirs a substantial payout to allow this wedding to happen. Money talked, I mean, it evidently had for them to agree to the wedding in the first place. Hopefully it could again...

“What, him killing the man I loved can be fixed?!” Kaia suddenly sobbed. “I don’t want to be that girl!” she added, throwing her head into her hands, in a dramatic movement, causing Miles to fly toward her in anger. No. He can’t hurt her too... Not a f**king Alpha’s daughter! Marshall and I go to hold him back, gripping him hard as he fights us to let go of him...

But suddenly, his fighting slowed a little, and he leaned toward me. His eyes focused on me, a darkness to them that filled me with fear.

“I want Bailey.” he demanded, and I knew at that moment what he planned. I had seen him watching her today and I hadn’t liked it. But I had disregarded it, hoping the wedding and his new mate would distract him. “Get rid of Kaia, she was never good enough for me. Bring Bailey to me. She will be my mate.” he said angrily.

Over my dead body that would be happening. ‘Get out as quick as you can Bai!’ I urged her through the mindlink, not caring now if this f**k*r killed me in the process. I needed my girls to get away safely. ‘Miles wants you, and he has demanded you be brought to him. Escape now. Do not hang around. Go!’ I warned her, only hoping they were already making their escape.

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 156

Chapter 156 – Bailey

“Are you hoping for a little boy?” Morgan asked Dana kindly. “Another little warrior?”

Harley grinned at Dana before looking to Morgan. “A girl could be a warrior too in our pack, Morgan. But, in all seriousness, if we have it confirmed there is a little one growing in that belly, we will just be excited to have our baby. It doesn’t matter if it is a boy, or a girl.”

I found myself smiling at them once again. They were perfect for one another, and I couldn't be happier for them. I had loved spending time with them. Marc and Morgan enjoyed it too. We had chatted animatedly between the five of us as we escaped the hecticness of the party, moving closer toward my parent's home. Morgan seemed even more confident with Marc by her side. Not that she ever lacked confidence that I had noticed before. But the way she spoke now... the way she held herself. It was just so more self-assured than ever. Her eyes met mine, perhaps having felt me watching her, as I slid my phone back into my bag. She raised her brow at me, questioningly.

"You okay?" she whispered, and I nodded.

Morgan edged her way closer to me, leaving Marc and Harley chatting, with Dana walking alongside them. "Now the truth? Were you hoping a certain mean and moody Beta might have called? Or messaged?" she asked with a sly smile, and I couldn't help the scowl from forming. I knew I was expecting too much. I asked for space. Pushed him away because of how he had reacted. I knew that, so expecting a call or a message was selfish. Childish even. But a small bit of hope remained within me. I don't think I was able to control that.

"Not funny."

She giggled. "I will take that as a yes, Bai." She playfully poked me in my side, before looking at me intently. "And I assume the woeful face and slouched shoulders is because the grumpy bas**d has yet to check in with you?"

I glared across at her again, and this time Akira grumbled. 'She has turned into a c**k*y little f**r since finding a man. Send him back. She might gain a little compassion then.'

'She definitely is more confident.' I agreed with my wolf, but ignored my sister. Yet she continued to smirk at me. It was a knowing smirk too... like she knew something I didn't. I didn't like it.

"What if I told you a secret?" she winked, and I glanced at her questioningly as she continued. "I am guessing you might like to know that a certain temperamental Beta may have been in regular contact with my mate to check you have been okay?"

I looked at Morgan in shock. Asher had been contacting Marc all this time to check if I was okay? Why not just check in with me?

"Really?!" I uttered, shaking my head in disbelief.

"He knew you wanted space, but he wanted to know you were okay. That you were safe. Marc didn't say anything until I noticed he got a message. Can you not see Asher is crazy for you? He might not be here, and he might not have reached out to you, but he still has been thinking of you." she whispered softly, just as a confused and hectic mindlink came through unexpectedly from my Dad, 'Bai, get yourself gone as quickly as

you can. Things are happening in the packhouse, and I don't know how it will turn out. I am worried Miles may come looking for you, my heart felt like it stopped as the words from his mindlink registered, Everything seemed good when we left....

'What is happening Dad, are you safe?' I quickly responded, needing to know he was okay. If he was being called to help, he would be at risk, wouldn't he?

But here was no response, and I felt tears p**kling at my eyes, my palms became sweaty, "Bai? Are you okay? You look like you have seen a ghost." Morgan asked, placing her arm upon mine, and it brought the attention of the others.

I slowly shook my head. "Dad just mindlinked, saying something was kicking off at the packhouse. He didn't know what yet, but he said we needed to get out of the pack quickly. He was

worried Miles might come looking for me." I stuttered, my voice trembling as I did.

Harley's eyes darkened at my words, while Marc's fists clenched in anger. "Right, to the house now. We need to get those things in the car and get gone. I cannot have you girls put at risk. Not on my watch." Marc's voice was full of authority right now, and he sounded determined. Yet, all I am feeling is fear. I should never have come. I know that now. I had thought I was doing the right thing, thinking Miles was happy to be settling down with his new bride, but it seemed something was amiss. Even if we were yet to know exactly what that was...

The five of us ran the remaining short distance to my parents' home. Flinging the door open, Morgan, Marc and I dashed inside to grab our things. I rushed around throwing the remaining things into the bags.

"We will stand and guard the door." Harley urged us. "Just go."

My heart was pounding in my chest as Akira was rippling beneath my skin. Desperate to get out and run... run away from here, despite it being her home. But I know to be safe I need to stay with Marc and Morgan. We needed to escape. This was not the right thing. This was wrong. All so wrong. I was terrified right now as I grabbed the remainder of my things.

'Get out as quick as you can Bai!' My Dad urged me through the mindink, and I can sense his fear through the link alone, and that only adds to my own. 'Miles wants you and he has demanded you be brought to him. Escape now.'

Miles wanted me?! My Dad's guess had been right. And he was demanding me be brought to him? This was not how things were meant to be. No. That cannot happen. I ran down the stairs from my room. "We need to go, and quickly. Dad linked again, Miles is demanding I be brought to him. It is probably only a matter of time until someone comes to get me."

'Dad?' I mindlink, desperate for confirmation of what has happened, and what is going on now. I wanted to know if we were still okay for time. But there was nothing. Nothing but silence. And that simply terrified me. My mind was working overtime with the possibilities of what could be happening at the packhouse or what Miles may be doing in his bid to get to me...

A heard a snarl from the front door in response to my words, making my heart pound as I looked up, only to see Harley standing there. "No, that won't happen Bai, we will all protect you. Morgan, come on!" he yelled, pressing my sister to hurry, "Just getting the last few things." She responds.

"They can f**ing wait. If needs be, your Mum and Dad can send them. What is more important, them or your lives?" he roared, Marc came running down the stairs, bags in hand, giving Harley a dirty look as he made his way through the front door, likely not appreciating the way he had just spoken to his mate. But, Harley had been right. This delay could be the thing that cost us. We didn't know where Miles was, or what his plans were. Why was he needing me when he had just married his chosen mate? None of this made sense. He had been asking me to let the past be in the past. Allow us to move on. This did not feel like moving on. This felt so much worse...

Morgan rushed to the truck with bags in hand to ensure we were ready to go. Marc loaded them into the trunk, as he looked to me with a nervous glance. "You okay?" he questioned,

Okay? My heart felt like it was going to beat right out of my chest with fear. And I felt hot and dizzy from it too. I shrugged. Marc nodded.

"Get yourselves in the truck now. I'll finish loading this up, and we will go." He told me, and Morgan grabbed my hand, pulling me to the truck.

Harley and Dana came to stand by the car. "This was not quite the goodbye I expected, but give me a call okay?" he grinned at me. "Just get yourselves gone."

I turned to get into the car and there was a sudden deep, threatening growl from the end of the street, causing us all to look up. My heart dropped. Miles,

"Get in the car." Marc ordered.

"All of you get in the car. Leave. I will deal with him." Harley ordered, and Marc looked at him in disbelief, but Dana pushed us toward the car, nodding.

"Go, we got this." She urged, and we quickly clambered into the car as the growling began to get closer...