

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 161

Chapter 161 – Jordan

I saw the darkness on his face the moment he had turned to look at us, and knew we were in for a fight, but I had no intention of letting this f**ker go and find my sister. Harley had done a valiant job of holding up until Ellis and I could get there, not that he knew we were coming... but the moment my Dad mindlinked to let me know what he needed of me, I was on my way. Determined to stop him and then the moment Ellis mindlinked soon after to say he would meet me outside the packhouse, I knew we could do this together. He needed to be stopped one way or another.

I can't lie, as we ran there, I feared what we might find. Expecting bloodshed, and sheer carnage. Miles certainly liked to cause that! And the frame of mind he was in today, according to my Dad, he was definitely in the mood for creating damage...

"Miles, come on, Dad needs you back at the packhouse. He is still trying to calm Alpha Aaron." Ellis said, a knowing look at his brother. Trying to calm him was an understatement. From what my Dad had briefly told me, the Alpha was irate about what had gone down. Though, considering what I had learned, I could not say his daughter was entirely innocent in all of this.

"Not my issue." Miles said coldly, moving to his house, clearly planning to grab his car keys. It was clear to see from the tone of his voice alone that he did not care for what had happened. There was certainly no regret there. I honestly do not know what has happened to my friend.

"Not your issue?" Ellis grabbed his arm roughly. "Are you f***g

kidding me? You just killed one of his pack members. Not to mention insulting his daughter. There are still two packs out there waiting for the bride and f**g groom Miles! Clueless to what has gone on. This is your f**g isso, when you want to be the next Alpha! You step up, deal with the issues that present themselves in a decent and honorable way, not f**g s**er people, then disappear Those pack members need to know what is happening. "

Miles turned sharply to look his brother dead in the eye. Both so alike to look at, yet so different in personality. Two completely opposite characters, "Oh, excuse me! I didn't realize you were such an expert at what it takes to be an Alpha, Consider yourself the perfect little future Alpha now, do you? Hoping all my f**k-ups will mean you get the title? Over my dead body, Ellis, You don't have what it takes to be the Alpha this pack needs! And as for the pack members all sitting there pathetically waiting, well, more fool them. They should get a f**g life. Did they truly think I would settle for that sort of s**k? One who did not know how to keep her panties on?"

I bit my lower lip, unsure how we could deal with this. He was incredibly nasty, especially to his brother. And I hate to break it to him, Ellis had everything this pack now needed to be the Alpha, even more so after his Alpha training, and the more mistakes Miles continued to make, I imagine his family only saw that more and more. But, in regard to not having to settle for Kaia, in truth, I don't think I could argue with him about that. He had every right to be hurt that his wife had cheated. No matter the front he may be putting on right now, I know that Miles wanted Kaia. He had hopes for the two of them, and I had high hopes too. I had hoped she would be the one to calm him. Change him... but now I look at him and fear what may come of him.

"Look bro, I know this hurts like a b**d, but it needs dealing with. We need to get them gone, right? The only way we do that is by you going to deal with the mess. You have every right to be angry with her, even her Dad can'td/that." I reassured Miles in the hope he would see sense and come back with us. I cannot risk him getting into that car and following my sisters.

Miles's gaze fell on me now. "Why do I have to deal with it? I am not Alpha yet. Let my Dad deal with it. He has been so reluctant to hand over the Alpha title, so he gets to continue to deal with the s** that comes with it." He said with a smirk.

"Or he gets your brother to deal with it. Let Ellis prove his worth as an Alpha instead?" I suggested, knowing that would be a direct hit to the ego of Miles. He hated the prospect of his brother becoming Alpha over him. But, the more this situation developed, the more I was certain that Miles was simply not capable of being an Alpha. "Because right now your Dad needs help sorting this out, and, as his sons, it should be one of you. So, you f**k off, it will fall to Ellis, and that will only secure him the position in my opinion. So you may want to watch your step right now. Consider your actions. They have consequences, and already you are treading a very fine line."

A deep growl emanated from Miles while Ellis turned to glance at me. 'Nothing like prodding the beast is there?' he mindlinked and I shrugged.

"Got to try getting him to see sense.' I replied.

I could feel Miles's eyes on me, and suddenly he had me by the collar, extremely uncomfortable being this close considering the fact he was still naked. "Why are you two mindlinking?" he hissed, his mouth next to my face and anger in his eyes.

"Talking about me? Coming up with a plan to deal with me?" he laughed, a short and ironic sort of laugh, one that did not sound right from him, as his fist tightened upon my shirt, pulling me even closer. "Suddenly best buddies, aren't you? Well, guess what, I don't give a s**t. You were never that good of a friend. Ellis is welcome to you."

I looked him dead in the eye. He hoped his words would hurt me, but they simply slid over me. He had been far from a good friend either. And, right now, he knew I was used to his temper, but of late, his temper seemed to have worsened. Something I didn't even

realize was possible! “Miles, grow up. It isn’t a competition. We are trying to keep you safe. You want Alpha Aaron to report all this s**t to the werewolf council? So they come marching in here ready to be investigating you and your actions?”

He raised his brows at me in question, before nodding. “I will come. But first, I need to go and put some clothes on. Give me a minute.”

I nodded. “Be quick then.” And he suddenly rushed off to the house standing next door to my parents’ home, as I looked to Ellis. “Let’s hope this can be fixed. He seems out of control.”

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Chapter 162 – Asher

Having Bailey turn my offer of accompanying her to the wedding down so emphatically hurt, that I can’t lie. Especially when Morgan was so freely open to allowing Marc to escort her. I had heard Bailey’s arguments for why she didn’t think it was a good idea, and while they made some sense, I still wanted to go. Showing that former fated mate of hers that Bailey would no longer allow him to have control. That she had support now. I wanted to be that support.

But, instead, I had remained in the pack, the way Bailey had asked of me. Left feeling like I was going out of my mind. Finding things to do in order to distract my simple little mind. But so often my mind would wander back to Bailey. Curious how her visit back home was going, and if she was being treated with respect. I had fought as hard as I could to resist the urge to reach out to her knowing she needed space... I had snapped at far too many unsuspecting pack members in my low mood... until I relented and messaged Marc.

No doubt he would not allow me to hear the end of it upon his return, but he had gone with them, and it meant I did not have to message Bailey directly to ensure she was okay. He could also make sure she was safe for me, because I couldn’t help the sinking feeling within my stomach that she was in danger there. That the former fated mate of hers was dangerous, whether he claimed to be moving on or not.

And those many messages from Marc became something I looked forward to. Keeping me going while I desperately missed Bailey. I am unsure how this had happened so suddenly... she had been in my life for anytime, but I already craved her company and when she was missing, I missed her. I felt alone. so often found myself gazing at photograph Marc had sent me of the three of them, admiring how beautiful Bailey looked. She looked stunning Breathtaking. How I wished I could have been there with her on my arm. I could simply not wait to see her Thankfully, she would return today, and hopefully she would keep the surprises I had waiting for her to show her how much I Admired her

But then that gut wrenching message had come through to notify me that the upcoming Alpha had turned, he was wanting Bailey, and they were fleeing before the Alpha found her. I was ready to rush there myself. But Marc's gentle reminder that by the time I reached there I would be too late, made me realize it was helpless right now. I could only rely upon him and the others in Bailey's pack. So, I told him to focus on getting them out and to let me know the moment he had. I needed to know. Know my beautiful girl was okay.

And the time following was relentless... dragging... feeling like an eternity as so many thoughts ran through my mind as to what could be happening. The fear of Bailey not returning to me was becoming a reality right now, and it filled me with terror. I don't think I could carry on with her not here. Zion growled at the thought, he was lingering so close to the surface, pushing me to allow him to shift, he wanted to run to her... but Marc's words echoed in my mind. I would not get there in time. I was of no help to her right now. And that was not a feeling I liked. I wanted to be able to protect her! And so did Zion... she meant as much to him as she did me...

I needed to wait for news. And wait is what I did... pacing the floors of my home tirelessly... as still no news came. I even tried calling her pack, but had no reply. I knew calling Marc or Bailey right now would only hold up their escape, so I held back on that urge. No news was coming to me. I just wanted to know my girl was okay. I needed to know she was coming home to me!

I was ready to rip my home apart by the time my phone rang, and I pounced on it with eagerness. "Hello?" I demanded.

A low chuckle came through. "Aww, so nice to have you so eager to talk to me! Somebody been waiting for our call?" Marc's voice was loud, and he sounded safe. Healthy. Surely that had to mean they were okay? I grasped at hope...

"Did you get away? Are you all okay? Is Bailey okay? Please tell me that d**k did not get her!" I blurted down the phone at him.

"Should probably have told you that you were on speakerphone." Marc told me with another chuckle, making me roll my eyes now, knowing that Bailey would have heard everything that had just been said. "But yes, we are on our way now. Picked up a hire car. Switching routes to confuse them. But all being well, we should be back safely. I will keep you updated."

"Thank the goddess." I mumbled, my hands trembling as emotion took over me. "Are you okay Bailey?" I added quietly, only imagining what she had to have gone through while being there.

I heard her awkwardly clearing her throat before she spoke. "Yeah I am fine."

Zion whimpered within my mind. 'No, she isn't. She is being brave. Acting like she is.' he argued, and I fear he may be right.

"Well, you will be home soon enough. We will all keep you safe here." I tried to reassure her. Already planning within my mind all the things we could do to ensure her safety once she was in our pack. I would do all I could to make sure no harm came to her! Such a sharp contrast to the man who had first met her, when I had been concerned about any problems she might bring to our pack with her issues at her former pack...

"Hmmm." She murmured. "Assuming they will let me stay that long."

"What do you mean?" I snapped, sounding more angry than I intended. But her words only added to the emotions and lingering fear that I could not shake, and likely would not until Bailey was back in my arms.

"Calm down, Asher." Morgan spoke now. "All she meant is, while we were there, Dad informed her there was a vacancy at the school in the pack coming up. They are likely to expect her to return to work there. That was always the original agreement."

My heart sank at her words. She couldn't be expected to go back. Not now. Surely the actions of their upcoming Alpha had to be reason enough for them to realize Bailey was not safe there. No. We needed to do something.

"Well, I will discuss with Caleb. We will officially make her a pack member here. She can denounce the Lotus Shadow Pack. That way there is no way they can dictate where she goes." I suggested, only able to hope that Bailey did not see this as me trying to control her as she did last time, and this time saw it as me trying to protect her. Simply a man desperately needing to keep the woman he loved safe.

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Chapter 163 – Miles

I was ready to rip that f**er's head from his body when he mentioned that Ellis would be securing his position as Alpha if I did not get my a** into gear and go to help my Dad. My Dad was the **ing Alpha, he had forever dictated to us how powerful that made him. Forever had lectured us on how in control that made him, how strong... so if he was all of those things, surely he should be able to clean up a little mess of mine?! It couldn't be that difficult!

As for Ellis securing his position as Alpha, that was a f**g joke. He was too weak. Too empathetic. He was not Alpha

material and never had been. Mum and Dad had forever focused their attention on me growing up, with me being their eldest child and their heir. Pushing me to train harder. To prove myself. And it meant I was the one that was capable. Ruthless. Dominant. I

was idolized in the pack. I was the one that should be taking that Alpha role. Ellis was a poor second. He would never be me.

But, as much as my anger lingered, and the hate for my brother ached within me, I had to stay focused. I had my mind set upon a mission right now, and being distracted by Thing 1 and Thing 2 could not happen. They were determined to stay with me and take me with them back to the packhouse, likely at the request of my Dad or my Uncle. But, it could not happen. Going back to the packhouse would end in disaster. A delay I simply did not need. I needed to leave the pack. I needed to go and find Bailey. She was my priority right now. Not the mess the cheap little w**e I had selected as a wife had caused...

And as for the mention of the Werewolf Council, I could not risk them being involved. That was another reason returning to the packhouse could not happen. My temper would cause me to lash out if I went there to deal with Kaia and her family. Seeing her face hurt. Reminded me of all the hopes I had held for the future we could have had together. How naïve I had been! She had fed me false hopes all along, and I had been crazy enough to fall for them. Seeing her now would mean the pain she caused turned to anger. And that would cause chaos. Destruction.

Therefore, my Dad, my uncle and potentially even my brother needed to fix this for me. They were the only ones who could deal with it in a sensible way. Without further blood being shed. Because I know if it was left to me, I would not be able to guarantee I did not harm somebody else. And, then there would be no avoiding the Werewolf Council being summoned. I can not have the Werewolf Council here. They would find too much on me... seeing I was not capable of being an Alpha. Potentially even lock me up... at least this way, I still stood a chance.

'Stay focused. We are stronger than them all.' Jet growled deeply at me, not appreciating me wavering at the fear of the Werewolf Council. Bringing me back to my focus. I needed her. I needed Bailey with me to bring me strength. Maybe even calm me...

"I will come. But first, I need to go and put some clothes on. Give me a minute." I suggested to Jordan, hoping he would see that what I said made sense. It wasn't like I could go to the packhouse naked and deal with this, and then face the pack members with my bits hanging out...

Jordan nodded. "Be quick then." Good, he seemed to have listened, and I quickly rushed toward the family home. Rushing to my room, picking up a small bag, I stuffed in some loose shorts and a t-shirt. Before picking up my wallet from the desk, having assumed I wouldn't need it today. Oh, how wrong I was! How naïve I had been to assume this day would go to plan... that I could ever have a happy ever after with that she-wolf. She had never been worthy of me... maybe fate had known all along what I needed.

I punched the wall hard with my fist at the thought of Kaia and the pain she had caused me. My entire body was trembling with anger. The mess her actions had found us in was not what I had expected of my wedding night. I knew that much... she was calculated and had known all along what she was doing. I would find a way to make her pay. But right now, I needed to find the girl I had rejected and finally make her my mate! Finally, gain the strength that a fated mate can bring...

Then I ran down the stairs once more, still naked, but instead of making my way through the front door, back to the street to meet Jordan and Ellis, I cut through the kitchen to the large patio doors, gently sliding them open, and rushing out to the far end of the garden. Holding the bag tightly in my grip, I climbed over the fence, and rushed into the treeline, before allowing Jet to push forward... seems my brother and my friend were not so smart after all... I don't think either one had assumed I would attempt to escape out of the back door!

'Warriors.' I sent out a general mindlink. 'I require a hunt, but it is now out of pack, for Bailey West. She will be brought back and returned to me immediately. No harm is to be done to her. I need her home. As soon as possible.'

My body twisted and contorted as hair emerged across the altering body as the seamless transition from human body to werewolf occurred, before I became one with Jet, and he gripped the bag now within his mouth as he set off at a sprint. We would run a distance before shifting once more and hiring a car... I would bring Bailey back to me, one way or another.

'We cannot follow your orders Miles.' Jason, one of our pack warriors, responded to my mind link. 'Alpha orders.'

I felt myself jerk in shock. My own father had put a stop to my ability to order those below me in rank in what to do?! He had a **ng nerve! He had to have known what I would have planned... Even he was trying to protect Bailey now? Despite knowing, she was my fated mate and no other mate would bring the same effects she would...

'Bren, Liam, Owen' I mindlinked three warriors I was good friends with, knowing I could always rely upon their help. They had never let me down yet. 'I need your help.'

'If this is to do with looking for Bailey Miles, we can't.' Owen responded.

'Are you kidding me?' I roared at them through the link. They were some of my closest friends. Had been since school. Trained together. Drunk together. Always been there for another. And the one time I needed them more than ever, they refused me help?

'Alpha orders Miles! You know we can't go against that.' Liam argued now.

.needed them, yet they were willing to abandon me... leaving me struggling – what sort of friends does that? After all I have done for them! They would not have their positions in the warrior squads that they did if it was not for me and my contacts!

'I need your help!' I yelled through the link, all the while Jet was running so hard he was aching. He knows now we are on our own. We need to make this work, or we will be losing her for good.

'We can't help you. You know how the Alpha order works, Miles. But, that isn't to say you can't find help outside of the pack, if you catch my drift.' Bren said with a hint of darkness to his tone. One I easily picked up on. He was right... I didn't have to be entirely alone. I was an upcoming Alpha... I had influence. I had money... and rogues would do anything for money...

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Chapter 164 – Miles

It doesn't take long to find rogues when you are roaming through free land. They tend to stay away from the packlands of Alphas if they can help it, because they would be attacked and punished for t**g. Punishment for rogues was never humane... though I have to say, I quite enjoyed it. I also quite enjoyed hunting the weaker rogues down. They were always good to take my anger out on, and rarely had much strength to fight back. Always gave me quite the thrill...

And after running from my pack, I was soon on free land, and immediately picked up the overwhelming scent of rogues. There was no denying that stench. A werewolf has an individual scent, one that can identify them... usually pleasant, especially to its mate. But a rogue, their stench was nothing but h**ly sickening. Foul. A combination of death and rotting garbage. I certainly did not choose to spend time with them if I had any option, but today I found myself with no choice. My father had left me with no choice when he had ordered my pack members not to follow my orders...

I followed the stench, and it wasn't hard. I found a small camp within the deeper reaches of the forest, which told me this had to be a cluster of rogues. And the moment I stepped into their camp, they were all upon me... but the moment I shifted back into my human form, they withdrew. Evidently uncertain why I would shift when they were still in wolf form and could attack. And while the need to urgent, I knew I must gain their trust and assistance. In order to do that, I had to resist the urge to attack them all.

into them was strong, and it was

I found myself naked and surrounded by a group of angry wolves, but thankfully none were attacking. All watching me curiously. I took a deep breath hoping they might listen to what I was about to offer. The bag Jet had been carrying in his mouth was on the

floor, so I bent down to pick it up, and pulled my wallet out, taking out some money and dropped it on the floor in front of me.

Figuring I would lead with that, as money talked for most

rogues, I looked up. "See that?" I questioned, looking them all in the eye confidently, one by one. "There is more where that came from. But, I need your help."

A number of the wolves turned to look at one another, before they were suddenly shifting into their filthy and grimy human forms; the very thought, let alone the sight of them, made my skin crawl. One man, tall and dark, moved forward, eyeing me suspiciously.

"You are Alpha, no?" he asked.

I shrugged. "Soon, yes. But right now, my father is Alpha and has ordered my pack not to help me. My fated mate has escaped me. I need your help to bring her back." explained.

Their faces looked at me in confusion. "But fated mate not run from their mate. They want to be together." A young woman said from behind the man. I noted their speaking skills were basic, making me question if these rogues had been born as rogues, rather than having been kicked from a pack.

I nodded. "You would think, but she will not come back to me. She wants to be a teacher instead of being my Luna. I need her to come back to me."

I know my words are excluding much of the truth. But, in my mind, they do not need to know the full details, because then they may never help, or they may demand more money. Right now, I need their help for as little as possible. And I had not expected them to ask so many d**n questions!

"But why she not want you?" the man who had stepped forward asked. "She not just leave for no reason, no?"

I frowned. "You want the money or not?" I demanded, getting increasingly tired of their questions already. If they weren't willing to help, it would not take me long to find some rogues that would.

I saw the man's eyes drift to the cash on the floor, a hungry look within his eyes. "What we need to do?"

"Bring her back to me. However you need." I ordered.

"Kill people around her?" he looked at me through narrowed eyes.

“You do what needs to be done to bring my mate back to me. I do not care for those around her. She is going to Autumn Valley Pack. I know that much, as that is her current home where she works. But at present she is traveling there.” I explained.

“Is she to be hurt?” another man behind asked, a dark look upon his face, and I growled, surprising even myself. The thought of him liking the idea of harming Bailey had not sat well with me. Nor with Jet.

“No, I will deal with her when she is home. She will be punished for going against me.” I said coldly.

“Then I not think we help.” The woman said haughtily. “There must be reason she not want to be with him. And now he say he punish her for running. He sound like bad man.”

“Laila, shut up.” The lead man hissed. “This is money for us. It help us. If we not help another group will. The girl will be back with him soon because he will find way. And she will be punished because is what he want. So we will help.”

I smirked at the woman who had tried to defend Bailey. Tried to stand up for her, evidently seeing through me to the evil monster I was beneath my human skin. “Good. First, I must get a hire car. Head toward her pack. Do you have more contacts further away?” I question knowing many rogues do have contacts to help them survive.

The man nodded. “A few.”

“Would they be willing to help?” I asked, hoping they may be able to be enrolled on this mission too. I needed to get as many on this task as I could. That way it was more likely to be a success, because the moment Bailey stepped foot back into that pack at Autumn Valley, it was going to prove a whole lot harder to bring her home. They would be protecting her. And they were a strong pack.

“I am sure they be convinced for money.” He nodded. “You say there is more?”

I nodded. I could withdraw more cash for them along the way if they proved helpful. “You have a phone or way to contact him, or you, for that matter, so I can reach you?”

He rummaged around on the floor, digging slightly, pulling out a very old-model cell phone. “We charge when we go to town.

Right now is dead.”

I rolled my eyes. Of course. Not like they had electric supply here. But at least they had a phone, even if it was an ancient one that I think looked like it had been released before I was even born! But it still meant I had a way to contact them, but they needed it constantly charged. I may have to find them a cheap motel to stay in...

“Can we get food first?” the woman who had argued with me demanded. “At least be gentleman and feed us, it been ages since had decent meal, and we need energy to do this for you.”

I looked at them all. They did look rather skinny. Under-fed. Evidently not the best at hunting... no wonder they needed my money! But, what she said was correct, they needed energy to complete the task effectively. Besides, I would need to find somewhere to hire a car. They may be able to help me find somewhere if they already knew the area. I nodded.

“Fine. Let us do that. You can help with finding somewhere to hire a car. Then we grab food. Reach out to your contacts. I will arrange a motel for you so that the phone stays charged, then I can always be in touch. And then you will begin looking for this mate of mine when we have a plan. Understand?” I ordered.

“Understood.” They all spoke calmly, like they regularly made deals with the devil.

“Good, let us go and get Bailey back where she belongs.”

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 165

Chapter 165 – Miles

Agreeing to feed them was a mistake. I should have known that. We went to an all-you-can-eat buffet, and they never seemed to want to f**g stop! Even the staff looked disgusted at the amount of food they were eating. The staff had been far from impressed with the scruffiness of the clothes my new acquaintances had on, and the fact they looked like they had not washed in about a month... but I had given the waitress a tip to allow us to have a table, without question, and she allowed us a table, otherwise I believe we would have been declined entry into the place to begin with.

And then as the meal went on, and they were returning time upon time to the buffet, I felt incredibly ashamed. So many eyes upon us... considering they said they rarely ate, you'd think their stomachs would have shrunk, and would limit their ability to eat so excessively, but no. These f**s were eating anything and everything they physically could. If anything, they would be near emptying the entire buffet. And the dark glares from other visitors to the buffet were only confirmation of that. I could see the staff muttering to one another at the waiter's station, making me wonder if they were debating which one would come and tell us they could have no more.

Well, I think I would be doing their job for them, because not only were they being greedy little f**ks, they were holding me up in finding Bailey. “Right, I know I said we could get food, but I also need to go and find my mate, remember.” I snapped. “You want that money, you get your a** into gear, and we need to get moving. You have eaten enough to last you a f**g lifetime.”

The greedy ba**ds just smirked at one another but nodded. "We go and find you car now?" the main man suggested. "There hire place down street."

If I had known that, I would already have been and arranged it. "I will go and speak with them."

And quickly I made my way to the car hire office, but the moment I stepped into their parking area my heart felt like it stopped at the sight of a car I had seen earlier. The sly little f**rs... I felt my anger bubbling once again as Jet snarled loudly in fury, only causing my small group of followers to glance at me anxiously wondering if they had angered me.

"All okay?" one asked.

I shook my head. "They changed cars. I don't know what car to look for now." I explained, pointing toward the car I had seen Bailey climb into with her sister only a short time ago. The car that had driven her away from me. I could not believe they had been so devious...

"We ask for security camera then. See what they leave in." the main man suggested.

"They won't give out that information, or allow just anyone to view it." I told him with a look of despair, thinking he was a fool for even believing they would.

"Then we force them. I can hack system." He smirk.

I looked at him in surprise. "Oh really?"

He shrugged like it was nothing. "We rogues, we need to get by. We need to get in places with no trace. Delete camera proof. Or hack computer." He is smiling at me, like he is proud of the skills they have, yet I am simply shocked, considering I had already dismissed them as being fairly simple...

"Well, let's go!" I urged as we moved to the door.

"Hi, welcome!" the lady behind the desk greeted me with a friendly smile, as the others lingered outside, doing what I was unsure of. But right now, that was not my focus. I needed a hire car to get me to Autumn Valley.

"Hi." I put on my most charming smile. "I need a hire car please while I am visiting my friends." I lied.

She nodded with a friendly smile, offering me a leaflet to leaf through to select the most suitable car. In all honesty, there just needed to be a car that got me there quickly, but I wanted something that could be sturdy if I needed to go off road too... because who

knew where this chase might take us. "One of these should be fine." I pointed to a large truck, similar the one my Dad had.

She smiled in agreement. "Sounds fine. I just need a few details."

And then I had to spend some time filling in the paperwork she provided to me, as well as showing her the necessary ID, before providing her my credit card to pay for the car hire. As she processed my payment I felt compelled to ask about the car outside.

"Did the people whose car that is, leave long ago? I am certain it is my friend's car." I asked with a friendly smile.

"Oh the truck?" she looked out of the window in the direction I had pointed. "Hmm, a little while, maybe an hour or so, I didn't pay attention."

"What car did they take, do you know?" I quickly asked. "Seems so odd they would hire a car when they have such a nice car already."

Her eyes narrowed to look at me. "We don't hand out information, I am afraid."

I nodded. "Oh, sure, I understand. I will ask him when I see him." I quickly added, so it seemed less suspicious.

Her face seemed to portray a little less ease now in the conversation after my questioning, as she offered me my keys. "Your car is the gray one next to the fence, on the right, okay?" she told me, pointing out of the window. "Thank you. Have a good day. You can return the car here or to any of our depots."

I nodded. "Great, thanks." I made my way to the door, only wondering now how we would discover what car Bailey was now returning home in, so I could hunt her down, when I heard a loud scuffle around the corner. I couldn't see the rogues that were meant to be waiting for me. So I quickly followed the noise, not to mention the smell. Only to find another door, which led to an office... a security office. Where right now these delightful, accomplices of mine were attacking the guard, who was now currently pinned to the floor, seemingly unconscious, while one of the girls was breaking into the safe, and the main man was toying with the security system computer. Seems these guys were proving very helpful...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 166

Chapter 166 – Donovan

The atmosphere in the office was tense. No, beyond tense. Initially between Marshall and I when he ordered me to stay in there with him to help deal with the mess

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a mess created by his own son's bad choices, it seemed. And then, after much panic from Kaia that her Dad had in fact died, when Alpha Aaron awoke, he was irate. Furious that Miles had assaulted him, accusing him of trying to kill him. Which was somewhat of an exaggeration, the boy had landed a lucky punch, later helped out by the table as he fell.

Seemed the Alpha was as overdramatic as his bloody daughter, and they were both beginning to get on my damn nerves when I desperately needed to go to help Bailey. I needed to see what Miles was doing. I had reached out to Ellis and Jordan in the hope they could go and help her, but I had heard no response from them since they agreed they would. So I was currently trapped in an office with a bunch of drama queens and my friend, who right now did not feel much of a friend when he had forced me to stay here against my will, when he knew I wanted to go and protect my daughters. Dick.

Alpha Aaron was putting all the blame for this situation upon us, yet while I cannot deny that Miles had fucked up big time, his daughter was far from innocent in this mess; and he needed to accept that.

"Is that fucker on his way back here to deal with his mess?" Alpha Aaron demanded haughtily.

"We have people looking for him." I told him, to which Marshall raised his brows at me in question.

'Jordan and Ellis went to help Bailey, with strict instructions to bring the little shit back here to clean up his mess.' I told my friend. 'Though it may be best to ensure warriors are under our orders, not Miles's, because I do not trust him, Marshall. He is all out for Bailey right now, and that is not fair on her. She deserves a future. Your son is dangerous, and you know he is.' I mindlinked, and Marshall looked down at his hands, deep in thought, before looking at me with a nod.

'You ae right, I will mindlink the warriors, order them all to accept no orders from him. Jordan and Ellis should be able to bring him back. And then we deal with this, though fuck knows how. I don't think he seems willing to accept anything.' Marshall looked almost broken right now. Maybe he was beginning to see that years of spoiling his son rotten, and allowing him to run free with no restraints was not the way to go. Whether he was going to be the next Alpha or not, he still needed to learn right from wrong, and he still needed controlling. And right now, this little fucker had no control. Not a fucking ounce of it.

"Look Alpha, what is it you are expecting from us or from Miles?" I asked, realizing right now Marshall was mindlinking our warriors, not to mention I think he was struggling with the whole sorry mess.

"I want this situation fixed."

“So you keep saying. But in what way do you see it being fixed? We can’t bring back somebody who is dead. The marriage is evidently as dead as the guy out there. So, how do you expect it to be fixed?” I asked.

Kaia gasped at my words, her sobs only getting louder, causing me to roll my eyes. She had not stopped bloody crying! Wailing incessantly... it was getting tiresome! The Alpha glared at me too, likely at my choice of words, but truthfully, I did not give a damn, I was not known for my tact, I said what was needed, and right now these things needed saying. This needed dealing with.

“We want it dealt with.” Alpha Aaron snapped. “So our name is not affected.”

I shook my head in disbelief. So he did not care for his daughter’s feelings, nor for the dead man in our corridor. What he cared for was his family’s reputation. His reputation.

“So you do not care for the man who was killed?” I could not help myself but question, and Kaia’s wails only became louder.

“Yes!” she sobbed loudly. “He was my soulmate.”

“He was your soulmate, yet you agreed to marry my son?” Marshall snapped angrily.

Alpha Aaron rolled his eyes, as I looked at him accusingly. “Yet you think you have no blame to take for any of this?”

His eyes narrowed at me. “My daughter made a mistake.”

“I am sure we could say the same for Miles. It had to hurt him seeing the woman he hoped to settle down with, with another man, hence reacting the way he did. I can see this is not going to be solved in the way you see fit. So, I think we are going to have to compromise. And that includes you, Alpha.” I said curtly, I would happily see Miles punished for what he had done, but right now, I had to put that to one side. I was here as the Beta of the pack. Best friend to Marshall, I needed to act with the pack’s best interests in mind, not my own desire for revenge.

“You expect me to compromise? After everything that has occurred? We had a big wedding, there are people out there expecting a happy marriage. A beautiful bride and groom. And instead we have a dead body, a missing groom and a wailing bride. Far from a good image for either pack, is it?” Alpha Aaron snarled at us, and Marshall chuckled.

“Well, take the wailing bride out of the back door and return home with her. Allow the guests to continue the party. If anyone asks where the bride and groom are, we will say they left for their room, to enjoy their wedding night. Who would know differently? Or question different? Nothing needs to be announced yet. Then we will say the marriage was unsuccessful in a week or so. Say that chosen mates did not work for either of

them. Simple and short. No complications. No need for long explanations.” Marshall suggested with a dismissive shrug.

Alpha Aaron eyed him like a piece of meat right now. “You know I should be reporting that psycho son of yours to the Werewolf Council? He is a danger not only to himself, his pack, but to other packs. He should not be allowed to become Alpha!”

This guy could not be more right! Every word he said was correct in that statement, but I could do nothing about it, or I would be held for treason against my own pack. Because that is what those within my pack would consider it. Miles did need reporting. Because this was not the first time, not after learning what he did to Harley; and I fear what he did to Harley was likely not the first time either. The boy was dangerous. Too dangerous for the pack.

“Hmm, him not being Alpha? Well, that is being looked into. As for the Werewolf Council, I would appreciate it if that did not happen. Perhaps another donation to your pack would convince you to keep this between ourselves? Let me reassure you that Miles will be dealt with.” Marshall offered, only angering me further now. But Alpha Aaron nodded, a small smirk upon his face. Seemed money did indeed talk.

The office door suddenly flung open, and I hoped it would be Miles returning to deal with his mess, but instead, it was Jordan and Ellis, both naked, evidently having shifted to get here sooner, and looking more than a little anxious, as their eyes met ours.

“Miles escaped. We have looked and cannot find him within pack. We have warriors looking for him, and all borders are now locked, but there is no sign of him.” Ellis said breathlessly.

looked across at Marshall, whose head had dropped into his hand, while Alpha Aaron’s eyes flared angrily, before he looked at Marshall.

“I shall be in touch about your offer. I shall leave you to deal with this.” And with that he grabbed his daughter by the arm and dragged her from the office, leaving the rest of us standing in shock, now wondering how best to deal with finding Miles. This sorry mess only got worse...