

## Beauty and The Beta Chapter 37

Chapter 37 Asher

I looked out through the eyes of my wolf, Zion, as his paws pounded along the undergrowth of the forest. Another report of a rogue gave me another opportunity to take my energy and anger out. Zion, once more deeply focused on hunting down the f\*\*k\*r who thought it was acceptable to overstep onto our lands... I was more than ready to allow him to take them down and punish them, like the ones before. Punish each and every rogue we could get our paws upon.

Rogues are the reason I lost my Ida. And each and every rogue after her that crossed our border would be made to pay. This may be seen as irrational, but to me, it made perfect sense. Absolute sense. And that was always going to be my plan

“No scent of rogues here: Zion tells me, sounding more than a little disappointed, and I have to say I

“Try further along, maybe they went deeper into the pack. I suggested, getting off the report we had been sent. We needed this chance to burn off energy. Something to allow ourselves to take our anger out Make them pay.

Tale report A mundlink from border patrol comes through “Repeat Reports of rogues were false reports. Sensor at the border was faulty. Nothing triggered it

I felt numb at the thought, and I could sense the same frustration through my connection with Zion. I had been looking forward to a hunt. A fight...

Guras you can go hunt some prey I told him, defeatertly

Don't suppose there are any spare wolves knocking about I can take down are there? he jokes with a grunt. Telling me just how irritated he was In this part of the forest he would be lucky to find smaller prey. The larger forest, potentially the occasional deer, but they are rare now. Other larger things to hunt were off our parklands and much more mky. A\*\*I something Caleb would most definitely not be impressed with me for if I went hunting at this time of day

No, it looked like my fun was over for the day Not that I have even had any fun. I would be headed back to the pai khouse. Allowing Zion to run there for me to save me the walk and to give him that httle longer of a run, I continued to watch the views of the pack flicker past through the eyes of wolf, wondering what may lay ahead now for the rest of my day.

my

I had needed something to take my dark mood out un I cannot explain the dark mist that seemed to desrud upon me the moment I realized my lala had gone. A must that I had tried desperately to fight, but a must that only seemed to grip me tighter and become thicker and more powerful the hunder I fought it. A mist that made me so desperate to seek out revenge on those that had taken my girl. M; beautiful, beautiful giri

I had been sent from the heavens. Perfect in every way. Perhaps they had called her back needed ber for better things that is what I keep telling myselves. That she was not able to stay long upon our earth because the heavens needed their angel back yet she had touched my heart and my soul and ow I was forever broken, now at the was gone. And try felt like a long battle at times. When at work I was fir. It was the times I was alone.. at night when my

I may. I could not find thoughts had time to wander, the must grew out of control and the darkness became muver powerful

Cif a terrible thing It can destroy a person. And truly believe it was d\*\*he de had a pack to assist with running, so I continued to function. Albeit barely. The dreams... more often. nightmares of Isla... and losing her plaguing my nights. Torturing my mind. Torturing the mind of Zion too. But, this was the life I had been fated and it was one I had to accept. Darkness had become a part of me. I had forgotten what light and happiness felt like now.

Zion ducked behind the trees behind the packhouse, providing me with some shelter to shift. Our clothes from earlier were left here to allow us to dress upon our return. I felt as he handed power back to me, his whole mood as low as my own. He, too, missed his mate, and had hoped to take out his wrath on the rogues who had caused her death. My bones fracture and dislocate, twisting back to their human form, in a swift and easy shift, while Zion went to curl up in the nether regions of my mind to sulk. We may be grown, but he still liked to act like a child when he didn't get his own way.

cutting

I quickly slipped the clothes over my naked body in case there was anybody else around, before cu through the gardens at the back of the packhouse to get back to my room. My Beta suite was the only room within the packhouse that somebody actually lived in. And, that was only because I could no longer bear to live in the home I had shared with my mate. The many rooms downstairs were used during the day, the kitchen, the dining room, the offices, lounge and library... but after a certain time, the packhouse would empty, and I found myself alone there. Often wandering the dark corridors, unable to sleep.

"Hey Ash, you looked pi\*\*d off, what's up?" Eden's voice startled me a little as I walked up

the steps onto the patio area. I had been paying little attention to my surroundings, which is never good as a werewolf, especially considering I had just been out looking for a rogue, and I had not even noticed her, which, considering her ever-increasing size, is quite a feat in itself!

I turned to look at her, she was sitting, looking rather uncomfortable on one of the outdoor benches, looking out over the gardens. Her long dark braids pulled into a ponytail today. "Why does there always have to be something wrong?" I asked her with a slow smile. "Though I could say the same for you to be honest, you look far from impressed."

She glared at me darkly. "I am sick of being pregnant now. I feel so uncomfortable. And I swear you could bounce me down the steps. I am becoming so round and squishy!" she grumbles, and I do my best not to smile at her words and at the image she had now put within my mind.

I leant myself against the balcony area of the patio, and smiled at her affectionately. Eden was like a sister to me since she had become Caleb's mate. She irritated me like one too at times, I have to say, but I didn't like the thought of her being fed up. "Eden, you know the baby will be worth it, and it won't be too much longer."

She shrugged. "Enough talk of babies. We have the new teacher coming tomorrow. Could you make sure things are prepared for her for me?"

I rolled my eyes at her question. I was glad the pack finally had the new teacher we needed, but why I was being involved when I had no involvement in her interview process, in the end, I do not know. Eden had arranged this, so why is it I am sorting things for her? Not like she was queen.

"Tomorrow? Why so soon? Could she not at least give us time to arrange things and get things in order." I snapped.

Eden raised her eyebrows at me in shock. "Ash, don't be like that, you know we need her to come here. We have been looking for a teacher for ages. She sounds perfect. She asked if she could start as soon as possible, so I said yes. I didn't want to risk losing her

"Why did she need to start as soon as possible?" I demanded, something here sounded odd. I don't think anyone would ask to start the next day, especially when it involved a complete relocation too. Hmm. This girl appeared to be running from something

Eden glares at me. "Look, Asher, she is coming tomorrow. Are you able to help me get things sorted for her or not? I do not know why there is a need for so many questions. Even the pack Alpha didn't ask so many questions when I told him. And I am not in the right frame of mind for you being a p\*\*k."

“Caleb probably didn’t ask many questions because he is too busy keeping you sweet.” I said sarcastically.

Once more she is scowling at me, her face full of irritation. I find myself sighing Feeling bad for making her feel worse than the already had. “Yes, I will help get things sorted. I just find it a little odd that she is so desperate to start so quickly. Makes me wonder if the girl has something to hide. So, I will be watching her.”

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 38**

Chapter 38 Bailey

Tig ons terre Parking Mag per seying hardins ter the sensing was amiss. Berging to block

Ed with my finete se sightse

Sond. He hart

our

Alpha Marshal, crald one singly or the head commet so many of Miles of res ofrezes There were son many things he had done rism sate. They would save to bensung consider its place within the part berpor of Gus gor our thes racy stove si could sensus question the w the ter they wanted to alle ore legs my labeled off my no wibar he did he and made mouses for his son was by comme seg Lad and Ells were going PERS him. They both diagreed to everything that had happened. They wanted Welles deal with

le\*\* to

I cents pel Fille was partly sheet in war es kad done some butunk in hard tart shocked then so the come that his own brother would merge so kill one of his own pack. That was just Lu the thing you expers of wmpeone you love and care for

My Mom had Belped me pack a few

she walked to as the “Are you sure about this bailey” she witospered

things, and wore towereen for non in her epes as

this tiene

Sughed Men, you base been telling me I make ing worse for myself Well me I am what is the beam genting om breeding up for me”

I kon vere dore's ye koom the whole truth about Miles rejecting me My Dad hat and me to keep i wer, and wid me he will explain it all when I have left. I don't truly know why Maybe because y Mum would be unable to corrol herwell and be

and seal our plans we were acting

spot

ground to their house to get whe for

as a down to the comitant bullying I needed to get away I only hoped my Mum would forgive me for keeping sorgers wisen she discovered the truth

Po verso drastic Bailey. So far away! Mum sag with a shake of her head I don't think the thought the loving my park was the right thing Punishe was not going to make me change my mind

And you never thought to come and speak to me about it all before mairing the decision

the

Dlook helplessly toward the door desperately needing my Dad to come and save me now. He would tell her it was not her choice to make. Because I am terrified I will say the wrong thing and ge worthing away. Pin, my Dad is monitoring next door to see when Miles leaves for his wall nightly

uting The moment he has gone, we will begin to prepare to leave ourselves

"Mum, it was last minute I am a grown woman now I took my degree, you had to know there would be a chance I would get work out of the pack?" I said with a shrug as I zipped up my final holdall

"Be this is your family, your home, until you find your mate. Only then would it be deemed okay to move. I don't see why you feel the need to leave your home." She sounded desperate. Yet, so many

mover the years, she had wounded so irritated by me, even to the point it sounded like I was more an inconvenience than anything else

Little did she know my fated mate had been in this pack. So, finding my mate would not take me away from the pack I had called home. But, I wanted this fresh start. I needed it. And, nothing she said was going to change that..

"Mum, I am not doing this. I have a job. It isn't like I can't visit. One day all your kids will move out, get used to it." I say with a sarcastic grin, and she rolls her eyes at me. I know she hated the thought of us all growing up. And now Jordan had found his fated

mate, I would assume he would be moving into his own home now too. So, very quickly she was losing two of her children from her home. I perhaps should have a little compassion I suppose, but at times my Mum made it difficult.

I wandered away from my Mum, to find my Dad, and discovered him in the front bedroom looking out of the window with a pair of binoculars aimed at our neighbor's house. The Alpha home. Not suspicious at all. "Hmm Dad, that doesn't look dodgy much." I joked.

"They are from warrior supplies." He tells me, without so much as looking back. "Need to be certain it is the little s\*\*t that is leaving.

"Well, if he leaves in his car you'd know it was him, right?" I question.

Dad simply shrugs. I think a small part of him may be liking this acting like a spy, albeit a far from discreet one. Definitely not the next James Bond. "Everything packed, Bai?" he asks me, like he was trying to change the subject.

"Yeah. Mum is trying to convince me to stay." I explained.

He chuckled. "Her little girl is leaving, of course she will. I will explain it all once I have spoken to your Uncle. Don't worry. She will see why this is for the best, sweetheart. Go and say goodbye to your sister."

I nodded, despite the fact my Dad couldn't see me, as his eyes are still stuck to the binoculars, desperate not to miss anything, and with a smile I walked to my sister's bedroom and just as I was about to knock on the door, I realized she was on the phone, as I could hear her talking

"Mmmm, you look good, do that again. You know that sounds fun. So, when are you actually going to make this happen? All these promises and no action yet..." Morgan says with a giggle, and I realized that the conversation I had caught part of may be somewhat inappropriate and probably not one I want to be listening to, and most certainly not one my sister would want her family to hear!

Just as I turned to quickly walk away, deciding to come back a little later to talk to her, the person Morgan is speaking to replied, and it made me freeze A voice I was definitely not expecting. Why? Of all people...

"Morgan. So impatient! I am worth the wait." Miles almost purred at her, over what I could only assume was a video call or else they would be mindlinking, surely. And my stomach felt like it had dropped through the floor. Miles and Morgan?! This could make things a lot more complicated...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 39**

## Chapter 39 Bailey

The drive so far had been long, my Dad had been quiet now the time for me to leave had arrived. I didn't know if he was beginning to second-guess his decision, but irrelevant of that, I was not changing my mind, nor was I going back on the plan we had made. Morgan was still unaware of the plan we had made. After overhearing the snippet of her conversation with Miles, I had decided saying goodbye was not the best thing to do. She could mention my departure to the one person we did not want to know about my exit from our pack, and the whole plan would be destroyed.

My mind was still reeling from the fact that my younger sister was involved with someone like Miles, in whatever way it may be. I did not stick around to listen any further to hear just how serious it had been between them. But, hearing what I had, told me all I needed to know. Morgan had always had a soft spot for our upcoming Alpha, as had so many of the young she-wolves within the pack. Seeing him as somewhat of a heartthrob. A hero. A role he relished and played up to. I, however, knew him for what he truly was

I was torn whether or not I told my father of this new development. As much as Morgan and I may have clashed over the years, as sisters so often do, she was still my sister, and Miles was dangerous. He could do her some serious harm if he got his claws into her. She was young and she was naive. Probably seeing the potential of a relationship with him through rose-tinted glasses. Hoping to be his Luna. Loved and worshiped by the man in the pack that all the she-wolves wanted... the thing is, so many of them knew he was not capable of loyalty.

In recent years, he was a well-known womanizer. A lothario. He had the potential to break my sister's heart. And I could never forgive him if he did that to her. Destroying her innocence and happiness all for his own gain.

I looked briefly across to my Dad, his face frowning as he sat alongside me as I drove. He had decided to come with me to my new pack, planning on getting my brother to collect him tomorrow. Though, by the time we had arrived there, it would be the early hours anyway. He truly looked deep in thought, like his mind was full of too many things... so many worries. I felt bad for him, because I had likely caused so many of them.....

"You know you didn't need to come with me, Dad." I told him with a smile. "I would have been fine coming on my own."

"I wanted to make sure you got there okay." He tells me softly. "Ask them to take care of my little girl."

I find myself smiling again, my Dad once again referring to me as his little girl. I swear he would never consider us grown up... but I do appreciate that he was taking it upon

himself to ensure everything was okay, and to ensure I was taken care of now, I just wish they had done a slightly better job of this over the last few years....

“Well, I appreciate that, thank you. Though, I am going to have to get used to being out there on my own now. Besides, I think you need to speak to Morgan when you get home.” I said to him quietly, totally unsure if this was the right thing to do or not, but desperately worried for the safety of my sister.

I feel my Dad’s eyes upon me, add as I momentarily glance across to him, before returning my eyes to the road. I see confusion in his eyes, Did not explain to her your reasons for leaving when you said goodbye?” he asked me.

have lied, but it seemed like the better thing to do at that moment to make sure Morgan didn’t know what was happening. I could not risk her telling Miles we were leaving the pack, and stopping it from happening

“I didn’t say goodbye to her Dad” I said, my palms becoming sweaty upon the steering wheel, unsure of just how he was going to react to the things I was about to tell him.

“Bailey!” he chastises me. “I know you and her don’t always get on, but she is still your sister. You should have said goodbye!”

I smile sadly, knowing he is right, but I know I still did the right thing, or I would have been forever trapped within that pack. Forever a prisoner to Miles. “I was going to Dad, but as I went to say goodbye. I heard her on the phone to Miles. I told him, and again I saw the confused expression appear on his

face.

“Miles? Why would she be talking to him? Especially at that time of night. They are not friends, are they? He is years older than her.” He says, like he is trying to process the information I had given him. and he is right, Miles was a number of years older than Morgan, but not massively so that it would be frowned upon.

“Obviously they would be considered friends, Dad, because of you and Uncle. Miles and Jordan. But, from what I heard, they may well be more than friends.” I said slowly, knowing this would be the piece of information he took the worst, as he is ever so protective of Morgan with her being his youngest child, and daughter.

“They are dating?” he almost roared from by my side.

“That I don’t know, as I didn’t stick around long enough to find out. But they sounded pretty close. So, I didn’t want to say goodbye just in case she accidently mentioned to him that we were leaving, and he blocked it happening. You know if he knew we planned to leave the pack without their permission. Dad, he would have done everything within his power to stop it happening.” I explained my reasoning.

“Why would you not tell me about this?!” he demanded, and I could tell he was furious.

“Because I feared if you knew while we were at home you would go in there all guns blazing Dad. Delay us leaving. Potentially let it slip I was leaving and again Morgan could have mentioned it to Miles. We could not risk him discovering our plan, you know that!” I told him, but from the dark scowl forming upon his face he was not best pleased with my decision.

“She is not to be seeing someone like that. I forbid it! he snapped. Like it was anything to do with me!

“Well, Dad, that is something you will have to discuss with Morgan and Mum, too, when you get home, but I can tell you now, that unless you explain the situation with me and Miles to Mum first, then Mum will be all for Morgan being with Miles, because she thinks the sun shines out of his a\*\*” I say with a sideways glance to my Dad who chuckled.

“Hmm. Don’t they all. Well, the f\*\*g glow-worm will soon have his light turned off, I am afraid, because I am going to ensure our whole pack sees him for what he is!” My Dad says with a snarl, making me look at him with a shake of my head.

“A glow-worm?” I questioned, and he grinned.

and I find myself laughing at his weird attempt at humor. But nod

“If you say so Dad. Either way He needs stopping, and you need to make sure Morgan does not get hurt in the process Not just physically, but emotionally too. He has the potential to break her heart. She has worshiped him for as long as I can remember. Thinks he is some sort of g\*\*d. Please, stop this before it goes any further I told him, genuinely concerned for my sister now, the more I think about it. If they did go further to actually doing things together, then it would devastate Morgan that she had been foolish enough to fall for someone like him.....

This is such a mess. That boy seems set on destroying our family” My Dad says, running his hand through his hair in frustration.

“Oh, he will be the moment he realizes what you plan to do to him, Dad. So, you need to be careful, and ready for any s\*\*t he throws your way. He will not go down without a fight.” I warned him.

\*I am more than ready for him, Bailey, as is your brother. More than ready to fight for my family and my pack

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 40**

Chapter 40 Asher

Leaving my office for the night, planning on going to the gym, despite it being almost midnight, I heard footsteps up ahead of me, and I couldn't help but wonder who would be in the packhouse at that time of night. The packhouse is always abandoned about an hour after dinner has finished, with everyone returning to their homes for the night. And the place becomes my lonely hideout. A place where I am free to roam in the darkness and silence. Not caring for anyone else.

Though, tonight, I worked a little later than usual as there was a backlog of paperwork with Caleb having to stay with Eden and take care of her. She was truly struggling with this pregnancy. I was thinking this baby would not be long until it decided to make its appearance and arrive in our crazy little world. At least then, I suppose, it would stop making its mother suffer... well, then it would just be causing both its mother and father to suffer sleepless nights...ah, the joys of children!

packhouse

I listened carefully for the noise of the footsteps once more, wondering who they would be at this late hour, and could feel Zion pushing forward too, feeling unsettled at someone being in the when they shouldn't be. He is rippling beneath my skin, ready to push forward and shift should the need present itself. The sound of someone here had him on edge as much as it did me.....

protect me

I increased the speed of my own steps, to turn the corner, to walk straight into Eden, and nearly backwards as I almost bounced off her pregnancy bump.

"Ooff!" she mumbled, stumbling backward herself. I quickly went to steady myself and go to help her. but she had already leant against the wall, her breathing quite rapid as she held her belly. "S\*\*t Asher!" she snapped now, sounding far from impressed with me. Though I could hear the fear within her voice, so I think the snapping was more because I had scared her.

"What are you doing in here at this time of night, Eden?" I asked her, completely puzzled. She should be home in bed by now surely? "You should be at home!" I had to say I was more than a little concerned at the fact to get here she had to have walked across the pack on her own in the dark too. Why hadn't Caleb come? Or called for me?

"Oh should I?" she snapped again. "Thanks Dad."

My eyes widened at her grumpiness. Jeez, if this is what Caleb has to put up with on a daily basis, then he was welcome to married bliss. "Fine, go back to wandering around in the dark then, oh happy one." I snarled, not in the mood for dealing with her mood swings, as I turned to move away.

“Where are you going?” Eden asked me, like she was shocked I was suddenly leaving her.

“Away from you.”

“Not rude much.” She is eyeing me with a scowl. I don’t know if she thought her evil eyes were going to scare me, but they simply amused me.

“Well, if you are talking to me like that, you can’t expect me to want to talk to you, nor spend time with you. Besides, I am going to bed.” I lied, still planning on going to the gym, knowing it was far too early yet for me to even try getting any sleep.

“Well you can’t expect me to be in a good mood at this time of night when I want to be asleep she grumbled.

I frowned. “So why are you up then?” I find myself asking, despite me saying I didn’t plan on talking to her. “Let alone wandering around the corridors of the packhouse!”

“I am ling for the new teacher to arrive,” She told me with a shrug. I already told you would be arriving. Do you not listen?”

earlier she

I rolled my eyes. Yes, she may have told me, but I still would not expect her to be arriving at this time of the f\*\*g night! Why on earth would she allow a new member of the pack to arrive in the early hours? Needing to get away or not, desperate for her to join our pack or not, it still seems illogical to allow someone to come at this time of day... or night, as the case may be. This woman did not think sometimes, I swear. Though her excuse for anything she did of late that we disagreed with was that it was pregnancy brain. Personally, I think it was just bad planning, or being too big-hearted...

“Go home Eden.” I said to her with a sigh.

“No, I need to wait for the new teacher. She should be here anytime, or in the next hour or two.”

“I will stay up and wait for her. Why did you not just ask me? You know I am here anyway, and I rarely sleep well.” I said to her, already hating myself for even suggesting this, but knowing I would be awake for hours yet, and it seemed silly Eden struggling to keep herself awake, and making herself feel more ill than she already does in the process. I would just have to fight all my natural instincts to avoid. interacting with people I don’t know or like and welcome the teacher the best way I could.

“Are you sure?” she says to me with a small smile, and I give her a reluctant nod, knowing that I would regret this

“Aww, thank you, Asher!” she gave me a big hug

“And when you get home, give Caleb a big kick, preferably in the head, and tell him he is a lazy f\*\*r. it should have been him coming here doing this and not you. Especially at this time of night.” I told her and she laughed.

“He looked all sweet, all snuggled up fast asleep, sucking his thumb, I didn’t want to disturb him she said with an affectionate smile.

I found myself smiling too, in spite of myself. I can’t believe my best friend still sucked his thumb. I knew he had done for as long as I could remember.. “Hmm, you may want to keep that quiet, it kind of ruins his big, tough. Alpha image when you say he sucks his thumb.” I told her and she laughed.

“Thanks again Ash, I will go home and try to get some sleep now. If this one will let me. Please be nice to the new girl. Her name is Bailey, remember?” she tells me, with a warning stare. Like she thought I couldn’t be trusted to welcome someone into our pack nicely... not like it was that difficult to do, was it? And, besides, if she decided to turn up in the middle of the night, then that was her look out, she would have to take us as she found us. Can’t say I was bothered if she was here or not. It was more for Eden that she was coming....

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 41**

### Chapter 41 Bailey

After what had felt like the longest drive in history, though perhaps that was something to do with the Each my Dad had done nothing but rant the whole time since the moment I had mentioned the whole Miles and Morgan situation, we had arrived safely at the gates of Autumn Valley Pack heading toward Zam I felt terrible arriving at that time, wishing we had found a hotel nearby to stay, rather than turning up at the pack now, but my Dad was adamant somebody would be up. Not to mention Luna Eden had said anytime would be fine..

The guard at the gate had greeted us cheerfully considering the ungodly hour, and he had said he had been expecting me, so at least Luna Eden hadn’t forgotten about my arrival. He allowed me through the gate with no issues, giving me directions to the packhouse, telling me that someone would meet me there. So, I assumed Luna Eden would find me there. She did say she would be giving me a room in the packhouse for the first few weeks possibly, until a home was arranged, but I was fine with that Their packhouse was lovely, from what I recall Their whole pack was

So welcome to your new home. Bailey Dad said to me with a smile as he looked out of the windows at the park we passed despite it being pitch black outside.

“Only while I work here.” I said with a shrug, knowing that because I was not finding a mate, or officially Having my home pack, the Lotus Shadow Pack would always remain my home. Here would remain my temporary home whilst I was working. Though, with things as they were back at Lotus Shadow, and the current situation with Miles, I think visits back there would be few and far between. I could only imagine his response when he discovered I had planned my escape without his or his father’s

mission. But, I had no intention of returning. I would beg for refuge here if needed, if Miles came demanding my return.

\*Still, you are away from Lotus Shadow, and from Miles. He told me.

“Do you think you will be able to get him dealt with properly?” I can’t help but question, as this doubt is so frequently popping up within my mind.

“I will do all I can to ensure it. Bailey. So will your brother, and Ellis.” He says with a somber smile, as the parkhouse comes into view. Quite the sight, even in the dark. “And I hope your Uncle will be backing that too when he hears everything we tell him.”

I find myself sighing at his words. I wasn’t too hopeful in all honesty at my Uncle’s response. I didn’t have the greatest faith in how he would react nor in how he would deal with it. He had allowed Miles to get away with far too much for far too long, and that worried me, that this would be no different.

“Oh wonderful! My Dad chuckled to himself as we pulled onto the parking area outside the parkhouse, making me look across at him, wondering if he was losing his mind. “It looks like the cheerful one is here.”

I looked at him with serious confusion. “What?”

“Do you not remember from the party?” he said with a smirk, and it was just as I said that my eyes settled upon the tall, dark-haired man leaning upon the walls of the packhouse. All dressed in black. If

wasn’t for the delicate outdoor lighting and my car lights, I would have missed him. More like a warmpire than a werewolf this one... were that it was him meeting us. I thought it would be Luna Falen. I am beginning to wish more than ever it was anyone but this grumpy b\*\*d...

I stopped the car, and as I did, the moody-vampire-n moved down the packhouse steps to meet me by my car. “You arrived then?” he stated as I stepped from my car, his voice sounding far from welcoming. Nothing like stating the obvious was there

“Looks like it.” I said with a smile, trying hard to be polite,

“You not heard of the daytime hours?” he asked with a hint of sarcasm, though I am unsure if that was an attempt at humor or if he was p\*\*ed off that he was having to meet me at this time of night

My Dad stepped from the car now too. “Sorry Beta Asher, that was my fault, Got held up before we left. Though your lovely Luna did say anytime. Seemed awfully keen to have our Bailey here to work as soon as possible.

I saw the face of the Beta contort in what I can only assume was irritation at my Dad’s words, while I was trying hard not to smirk.

“You brought your father with you too? Not able to travel alone? Or are you still scared of the dark?” he asked with a smirk of his own, making me want to slap the smirk right off his face.

“Beta Asher, I would ask if you got out of the wrong side of your bed, but looking at your face I am not sure whether you have been to bed. So, what is with the attitude?” My Dad demands, making me wish the ground would swallow me up whole...

Beta Asher turned to look at my Dad with a dark stare, evidently not appreciating the fact he had spoken to him that way, though my Dad truly would not care, and the big smile on his face made that

clear.

“I do not have an attitude.” Beta Asher says grumpily. Just don’t understand why you chose to arrive at an ungodly hour. And why she chose to bring her Dadily with her.”

I feel Akira rippling beneath my skin now at the attitude of the man in front of us. ‘Bite him. Cheeky f\*\*’ She snarls. Beta or no, he is an a\*\*

Akira leave it, he is our new boss. Along with the Alpha and Luna. I warned her.

“Still, it wouldn’t hurt him to be nicer’ She tells me.

“Well, if there was an issue, perhaps your Luna should have communicated that a little clearer. 1 a mind reader, Beta.” I said to him, giving him a dark stare, and as I did, his big green eyes looked at

1. I saw a glint of humor there, I am sure of it, as he raised his eyebrows at me.

“Hmm” He says, but his eyes are regarding me with curiosity. “Let me take you to your room. Luna Eden las allocated you a room in the packhouse, I am afraid, Miss West. Until a house has been prepared for you at least. That is what happens when you demand a position at such short notice.” He says bluntly, and once again 1 lil myself a little irritiged, but fight back the urge to be rude.

“Thank you”

Donovan” Beta Asher says to my Dad with an almost dirty look in his direction like him being here was such an inconvenience, Evidently, socializing and being welcoming were not this guy’s strong points.

“If it is going to be a problem, I could find a motel.” My Dad said, giving Beta Asher the same dirty look back, Jerz, this was not awkward much....

“And the two of you couldn’t have just done that until a decent hour before coming here?” Beta Asher asked, as he signaled to the nearby staircase.

I rolled my eyes once more at his lack of people skills, “You mean this isn’t a motel?” my Dad said with a sarefistic sanile, and I held back the smirk that was threatening, because right about now Beta Asher looks like he wants to drop-kick my Dad down the stairs, and probably right out of his packhouse wasn’t going too well so far...

“Do you know what day I am due to start at the school?” I asked the Beta, hoping a change in the subject may help the awkward and uncomfortable atmosphere and may improve the situation.

Beta Asher looked across at me as we walked up the stairs. “Did someone tell you I was in charge of you?” he asks coldly. “Because last time I checked I don’t believe I was. Luna Eden employed you. So. I haven’t got a clue.

Wow. I didn’t know what to say or where to look now. Did he realize how rude he came across when he spoke? Did he even care?

Stick your foot out. Akira grumbled within my mind, getting tired now, as I was, ‘He might fall down the stairs. Imagine the fun watching that big lump falling all the way down the stairs. She chuckled to herself, and I couldn’t help but smile to myself at her words.

“Something you find amusing, Miss West?” Beta Asher asked me, looking over at me, with curiosity.

“Well it most certainly isn’t you.” I said sarcastically, and again I saw that slight glint within his eyes, as ! heard my Dad chuckling behind me,

That is it Bailey, you get the f\*\*\*\*r told. My Dad mindlinked me, making me smile. Oh, I intended

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 42**

Chapter 42 Asher

embarrassing me. I definitely did not say that, I am sure of it...

“As close as He winked at his daughter, evidently teasing, making me want to punch the old man right on his b\*\*dy nose. Trying to stir s\*\*t. I simply said she looked tired and should try getting some sleep. Was that me being insulting? I thought it was me being considerate. Evidently, I misread that. Ah well. what is done, is done,

“Right, Beta Donovan, follow me, I will sort you a room. I assume it is just for the night?” I said, deciding to change the topic of conversation, and escape the pair of them as quickly as I could.

“Considering the service here. I would think so.” He says with a wry chuckle. “Definitely not five stars, is it?” Clearly, this guy thought himself quite the joker. Unlucky for him. I didn’t have much of a sense of humor left anymore, so I wasn’t going to find him funny, no matter how many jokes he may try and c\*\*k.

“Fine.” I said, moving along the corridor, grabbing some bedding from the laundry cupboard as I went. The sooner I got him settled in his room, I could get myself to bed too. Then, tomorrow, Eden could deal with her new guests. I would have little to do with them, the way I preferred. I do not like new people. Well... in truth, I did not like people in general anymore...

“literally came to make sure she got here safely. I have let her down lately in that regard. Don’t judge her for that.” he says quietly as he walks behind me, as if he suddenly decided he needed to explain his presence. Making me wonder exactly what had been going on in their pack... This sudden need to take the position and come here... Arriving in the middle of the night... and now the words of her father... all made me question if there was more to this young she-wolf than we realized.

I had asked Caleb and Eden to be careful when they had interviewed her, so we knew who exactly we were allowing into our pack, but this girl seemed to be holding secrets, and I did not like that. Not one little bit.

“Should I be concerned?” I asked him, without even turning back to look at him.

“Of my daughter?” he questioned. “No. She is no risk to you, nor your pack. It is me that needs to be concerned. I think.” He said as I turned to unlock the door of the room I was giving him for the night and his words only confused me further. Why would he be concerned?

Was his daughter in some sort of trouble? Because as much as he may say we are not at risk from her. surely if she was in some sort of trouble, or if she was on the run, then could that not potentially bring trouble to our door? Because that was a risk we did not want to be taking...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 43**

## Chapter 43 Bailey

The happy Beta left me in what was to be my new room to get settled and wandered off with my Dad at his heels giving him a hard time it sounded like. I am sure by the time he had allocated him a room he would be ready to throw my Dad from the stairway, because he truly seemed to be enjoying riling the Beta up. Though, his miserable face did seem to have forgotten what a smile actually was, so my Dad likely saw that as a challenge.

I threw my bags down in the corner of the room with the intention of sorting through them tomorrow, as my eyes were already beginning to droop. The late drive had been far from ideal, but I was finally here now. My fresh start could begin. I just dreaded what the outcome would be when Miles discovered. I was gone, but I planned to speak to Luna Eden tomorrow and explain my predicament, asking that they give me some form of protection at least. If not, at least I would have given them a heads-up of any potential trouble from Miles if he decided to come here to cause issues, which I could only hope he wouldn't..

But, for now, it was time to sleep. Because, just as the cheerful ball of sunshine of a Beta had so kindly pointed out, I looked knackered, and I needed some decent sleep, and that was exactly what I planned to do, as soon as I had got myself washed and sorted.

The following morning. I was awoken by a hammering at my bedroom door. I rubbed my eyes in

to try

to waken myself, wondering momentarily where the hell I was, then remembered the new pack, and instantly felt brighter. I will be seeing the Luna today and being shown around my new home. The knocking at the door was relentless, and I couldn't help but wonder if it was my Dad coming to find me to say goodbye. I quickly slipped from the comfortable refine of the bed, and plodded over to the door.

Opening the door sleepily, I was shocked to see the Beta from last night standing there, looking just as cheerful as he did last night. What the hell did he want? I simply looked at him through half dead eyes. truly lost for words.

"Shut the door. Akira grumbled. "He is bad enough when we are awake, let alone half asleep'

"Oh, I am sorry, did I wake you?" Beta Asher said, I would like to say politely, but I am certain there was sarcasm in his tone. Akira's suggestion of shutting the door on him was becoming more tempting by the minute. I have to admit.

“What gave you that idea?” I replied, not even trying to hide my sarcasm, and this time he actually did smile, though it was the tiniest smile, but I am certain his face might c\*\*k if he smiled properly.

“What was that? Akira chuckled. Did he malfunction or is he having a stroke? I swear he almost

smiled!”

I really have to fight the smile forming on my lips because I do not want to be explaining to him why I am smiling, as he looks at me with curiosity. I can't imagine I was the best of sights, in small black jersey shorts, and a gray tank top that I wore to bed, and my long dark hair in disarray. I likely looked like I had been dragged through a hedge backwards. But, in all honesty, I didn't care what the cheery Beta thought of me, if he didn't want to see me in a mess, he shouldn't turn up at my door when he likely knew I would be in bed. Feb.....

“Well, perhaps you would like to sort yourself out and make yourself more presentable, and I will take you down for breakfast, Miss West?” he said curly

Make myself more presentable? Wow this guy keeps coming with the insults. I know I look rough, but I had literally just woken up. Besides, why is he taking me for breakfast? I thought Luna Eden was spending the day with me? I could feel my face frowning in confusion without even intending to, and he raised his eyebrows at me as if in distaste. This man seemed to have a whole range of facial expressions displaying p\*\*d-off and angry emotions... he would definitely regret that when he was older and left with some serious frown lines...

“Oh, that idea not up to your liking?” he says with a dirty look.

‘No, but he is definitely not up to my liking. Akira mutters, as she lays curled up within my mind. trying to settle.

“I believe I am meant to be seeing Luna Eden today? I suggested, hoping that might remind him of the plans he told me of last night.

He laughs, and it is quite a dry, sarcastic laugh, making me scowl at him. “Oh, you think I decided to wake up and think a wonderful way to start my day would be to es

the new girl to breakfast? Sorry

to disappoint you, Miss West. It ain't my sort of thing I do have better things to do with my time, you know? Luna Eden is struggling with the latter stages of pregnancy and is quite unwell today. Alpha Caleb has had to take her to the pack hospital to be checked over, so I have been allocated to take over your induction. Is that an issue?”

My heart drops at his words. He makes me out to be desperate to spend time with him, like he believed I had thought he had chosen to come and take me for breakfast. D\*\*n, I can't imagine this jolly f\*\*r would want to have breakfast with anyone... Perhaps Satan, going off the look in his eyes... I imagine they would get on well! But his words make me feel like I have thought the wrong thing about expecting Luna Eden here, when that was what he told me was happening, only last night! And then he made me feel like an inconvenience too! Like I actually wanted this... Eurgh, he was going to be infuriating!

"Never too late to close the door on him' Akira muttered sleepily, telling me she had chosen to give up listening to him now. Wish I could take the same option.....

"No, not an issue, just different to what you had told me was happening last night." I said with a forced smile, trying so hard to be polite.

SOTT

"Oh, I thought as a teacher you would be able to cope with the unexpected. Are you going to yourself out then? That way I can show you to the dining hall before they stop serving breakfast. I could do with a coffee." He says sharply.

"Too f\*\*g right he could! Akira chuckled. 'By the bucket load.'

I ignored my wolf's snarky comments, though, in all fairness, she wasn't wrong, he seemed to have missed a fair few coffees, considering his mood. But, how he expected me to get sorted with him. standing there, I do not know, I gave him a short glance. "Well, I won't be getting ready with you. standing there, will ?"

"You are able to close the door, you know? It is quite a clever invention, once you open it, you are able to close it again." He says, and again I am sure that little t\*\*kle of amusement resides within those green eyes of his at his words. "But, I shall wait over there." He signals to the edge of the staircase, so I nod, closing the door. Already dreading spending the day with the strange man. I now have the

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 44**

Chapter 44 Jordan

My stay with my mate had been shorter than I had intended, and my mind had not been as on her as much I would have liked. As terrible as it may sound, my mind has been on my sister for a great portion of the time. The conversation we had had before I left had been replaying within my mind. The things I had learned tortured me. How can we not have known the pain she was in? All of us had failed Bailey as a family, yet she never once complained....

Not only that, I had put my friend first far too many times. Like so many others in the pack did, as the upcoming Alpha, it was an easy mistake to make. He knew the control

he had. I should have known better, but I had looked up to my best friend. Saw him as quite the lad. The womanizer. Never realizing that in the things he was doing he was hurting my sister. They seemed such an unlikely pairing.

Tales of matebonds always seem to suggest that matebonds of fated mates are with couples that are well-matched. Perfect couples. But, with Miles and Bailey, they were far from that. Miles had found Bailey an irritation since she began high school. Looking back, it was likely because she was more intelligent than him... not that that was difficult. But, she made him feel s\*\*d, I guess. And, even when he tried to belittle her, she seemed to have a way with words that made him look like the fool. So, he turned to vile words. Bullying words to attempt to break her..

And, looking back. I know now that it was nasty, I was a terrible brother. But, Miles was my best friend. He and I were due to be the next Alpha and Beta. We were meant to be close. Like brothers. So s\*\*dly, I allowed my loyalty to lie with him. And it had done until I learned of this. And that only got worse when I spoke to my Dad. The shock at the things I had learned was overbearing. How could I not have known that this was the Miles I had grown up alongside? Hearing that Miles would hurt one of our own pack altered the way I looked at him.

Hurting that warrior because of the things he knew and the fact he was close to Bailey was not right no matter how he may want to twist it, and it made me concerned about the state of mind Miles was in. But, deep down, I know that it is the power of his role as the upcoming Alpha that has gone to his head. I have heard him speak of the things he planned to do as Alpha many times, and he saw himself in that role as a\*\* I \*most g\*\*d-like figure. He saw himself as untouchable as the next Alpha. Too powerful. And that made him dangerous....

When Dad told me that Bailey had found a job and had finally got away, I was relieved, she needed to, but I knew that the difficult thing was what was to come after that. Dealing with Miles, and ensuring he stayed away from her. Because, I am not so sure that our current Alpha, and my Uncle, would believe his son was capable of all the things we were saying he was. And, if he didn't take our word for it, then we were going to have a fight upon our hands. But, it was a fight we were willing to battle out. This needed dealing with....

"Hey handsome." Gia wrapped her arms around my waist, the scent of her filling my s

senses and instantly soothing me and my wolf. Being with my mate was truly wonderful, and I cannot believe I had ever coped without her. She has filled a void within my life; so much so, that I cannot contemplate being without her now. So, that in itself has made me find it hard to understand how Miles could ever have considered rejecting the mate fate had chosen for him. The draw to her was so powerful. The need for her overpowering..

I turned to look at the beautiful girl I was able to call mine, and smiled. "Hey you. We all sorted to go I asked, knowing my Dad would be expecting us soon. I had told him we would collect him from my sister's new pack, which had allowed him to travel there with her to ensure she had arrived safely. Yes it meant my stay with Gia in her pack was shortened, but in truth. with everything that was happening within my pack. I was needed there now. I needed to step up for both my family and my pack now. And, thankfully, Gia had understood.

"Everything is sorted. I have said my goodbyes." She kissed my shoulder softly. "Are you ready for the troubles ahead?" she asked, sensing my worries,

"I am not sure, baby. This is not going to be easy. Miles is not going to take this lying down." I explained to her, but she knows all of this. I had not held back in confiding everything to her. She is my mate, and I have held nothing back from her, and she has been a wonderful listener, and a wonderful support. I wanted her to understand the situation she would be arriving into when we arrived, so she was not shocked by it, especially if I was suddenly not to become Beta, as I knew there stood a big possibility of that if Miles was to have his title taken away from him.

"We will take things as they come." She reached for my hand, and squeezed it reassuringly, resting her head upon my shoulder. "Now, had we best not get on the road? I think your Dad will be waiting for us, will he not?"

"Yes, he likely will. Though it will give him another opportunity to chat to his friend, the former Alpha, there so I doubt he will have any complaints, or he will be spending some time with Bailey." I told her as we left the room we had been staying in, and moved toward the stairs. Our things already having been placed in the car. This was going to be a long day. One I am not entirely sure that I was ready for. But, I knew these coming weeks were going to be a challenge. A challenge I needed to face, and hopefully, I could prove myself as both a leader for my family and as an upcoming Beta, so that even if Miles does have his title taken away. I may still be considered for mine...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 45**

Chapter 45 Asher

I stood waiting for the new girl for quite some time. As time was passing my irritation was beginning to build. I mean, how long does it take to get ready? I paced the landing. I stood waiting I got bored.... all until she emerged from her room looking somewhat more alive than she had when she opened her door to me earlier. She looked a whole lot different in fact

Her long dark hair was now neatly twisted back into a long braid down her back, with a few loose strands curled by the sides of her face. A face that I was almost certain had make-up on now too. Her big brown eyes were framed by long lashes, and those big

brown eyes were glaring at me something chronic right now. Hmm, I think I may have not made the best of impressions on this one.

“All sorted?” I said with a smile as she approached me.

“Well do I look like I am still in my Pjs she smirks back, and straight away I am ready to turn around and walk back to my office. I was not ready to deal with someone who was going to be deaver with me. I had tried to be friendly, and I think it was safe to say, it just wasn't for me!

“Oh please do stay and let her be clever with you!” Zion chuckled, and I could sense his amusement her sarcasm. She is funny!

“Well, because you took so long. I am not sure that there will be all that much left for breakfast, but let me show you where the dining hall is. There is always the option of using it, though a lot of families tend to use their own homes. I explained as we walked down the stairs. She followed without much of a response. Today she was dressed in black jeans and a simple white tank top. Red converse upon her feet. Evidently, she was going for the casual look. Though. I guess she wasn't starting her teaching job as of yet, so there was no need for a more professional look.

We walked into the dining hall, a place I generally avoided at all costs, because it was always far too loud and far too busy. Too many people and too much h\*\*le. But, I had been put in charge of this girl's induction, so I was going to do it to the best of my ability, because if I didn't, then Eden would never shut up about it, and quite honestly, that woman could complain until you felt like your ears would bleed if you didn't do things the way she thought they should be done, and I did not need to be dealing with that!

The dining hall was oddly still quite busy, and many curious faces turned to look in our direction as we walked in, and I had a few pack members waving in my direction as they saw me walk in. I nodded. politely, quickly looking down, because I knew the moment they made eye contact I would be dragged into conversation and that was the last thing I wanted. Some of this lot could talk forever.

“Well, Miss West, this is the dining hall, as you can probably tell.” I tried to be amusing, but she looked at me like I was s\*\*d, so evidently my humor failed.. again. So, I simply continued. “The food is set up along here” I pointed to the serving area, before pointing to the area where the drinks are. “And drinks there. You simply line up, wait to be served, or help yourself if no omegas are there to help.

“Okay. Thanks.” She nods at me with a polite smile.

So, if you would like to grab yourself some breakfast, go right ahead, because I plan to go and grab a coffee” I explained, moving toward the wall where the coffee machines are located, desperately in need of another coffee, despite the fact I had already had multiple since I had got up this morning. Coffee was the one thing I needed to help me

function, especially with so little sleep. As I fiddled with the machine, setting it up to make my coffee, and turned to grab a mug. I realized the girl was still behind

Did she think I expected her to stay with me? I really hoped she didn't... I wanted my coffee in peace.

"You can help yourself to breakfast, you don't have to stay with me, you know" I said to her, maybe being a little blunt. But, I like my space. Is there a crime in that? It is bad enough I have to be here with all these people..

She raised her brow at me almost critically. "Yes, I heard you. And, I am not really one for eating breakfast. I would like a coffee. Or would you rather me wait until you have finished making yours before I come over?"

I can hear Zion chuckling in my mind. He seems to like this girl and her lack of filter with me. Though I suppose all she is doing is giving it as good as she gets back, because I haven't exactly been the best. with her. I chose to ignore him because now he, too, is p\*g m\*\*e off, but he is the one person I cannot escape from, since we are almost the same f\*g p\*\*erson. D\*\*n wolf!

How did she manage to make me feel bad?!

"No, it is fine. Do you need me to show you how to use the machine?" I asked, trying to be kinder.

"Tam sure I can work out how to use a coffee machine thanks Beta Asher." She says sharply as I pick up my coffee, throwing my kindness back in my face

"Bailey"" a voice calls from across the dining hall, and I look up just as she does to see her Dad arriving with the former Alpha. F\*\*ki\*\*g marvelous. Dealing with him last night was bad enough, let alone with my bl\*\*dy Uncle thrown in for good measure...

"Dad! I wondered where you are. I thought you might have come to meet me this morning. She greeted him with a beaming smile. So bright her whole face lit up. Those big brown eyes almost t\*\*d... It was a smile so big... clearly she was pleased to see her Dad... a smile I most certainly was not honored with when she saw me.

"I am glad I found you, your brother will be here any time to take me home. So, I wanted to say goodbye." He told her and I see her face fall. And, a small part of me feels bad for her. She looks quite scared even at the prospect of her father leaving her, but then, at the same time, a part of me is trying hard not to be harsh and thinks, this is what she had chosen to do, was it not? It was time for this little. girl to grow up and be a big girl. Join the grown-ups if she plans to stay in our pack...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 46**

## Chapter 46 Asher

I sat and waited in my office for the new girl, while she waved her father off could not be bothered dealing with tears, nor with her irritating father, in all honesty. My fine le had mentioned that the upcoming Beta from their pack was coming to collect is father, so there was no way in hell I planned to hang around in case the young guy was anything like his Dad Spending time with his Dad had been taxing enough, I did not need to be forced to spend time with two of them, the older version and the younger version F\*\*k that

So, I had told the new girl how to find my office, and to come and find me when the was done. Give her some privacy to say her goodbyes, and then I would continue this induction before leaving her to her own devices. The sooner, the better, in my opinion, for I had things to do, and having to art as friendly host was hurting my

“Friendly host!” Zion chuckled, like he found my thoughts highly amusing Tod 1 blink and miss that

bit

Pi\*\* off I warned him. ‘Or I will block you out too!

Like you do half of the pack?’ he pushed: Why the hell I got a wolf with an attitude I don’t know Though Caleb says he kind of reminds him of me when I was younger, but I don’t know what he is talking about. I was nothing like that....

I lifted my coffee mug off the table and focused my eyes on the papers in front of me just as my office door opened. I looked up with a scowl. So, the new girl thought she was able to just wander into my office because I said she could come and find me here? She never heard of knocking Think she’s got some learning to do! Just as I was about to get her told, my Uncle strides into the office, that annoying smile upon his face.

“Ah Asher, there you are!” he says, sounding far too cheerful for a morning. Though where the hell else he expected me to be, I have no clue. Not like I’d be on the beach with a c\*\*ktail, is it?

The new girl steps in behind him, looking more than a little awkward, and rightly so, just coming in here like this. “Not sure where else you would expect me to be Uncle” I said with a roll of my eyes.

“Well, not leaving the young girl to find her way back night have been the gentlemanly thing to do you know? But then I don’t suppose you are a gentleman, are you? Or you have forgotten how to be. I had to help poor Bailey find her way here.” He tells me almost angrily, like I was the worst host ever Talking down to me like I was a naughty little schoolboy. Had he not worked it out? I didn’t want to be doing this

“Well, I gave her directions.” I said with a shrug, completely disregarding my Uncle’s telling off. I had simply been expecting her and her wolf to have been able to find their way here between them. Evidently not. And that was not my fault.

My Uncle shook his head at me and gave me a disgusted look. “I swear your mother had to have dropped you on your head, boy. She has just moved here, so she doesn’t know the pack. You are meant to be showing her around. Plus, he was upset because she had just said goodbye to her father and brother. Use that little pra inside of your head that you call a brain for something other than thinking up ways of being an a\*\*”

Alpha after all. have been taught to respect him, but goddess help me, does he irritate the c\*p out of me sometimes! I don’t see how I did anything wrong. She said she would be time, so I took her at her word. If she suddenly realized she wasn’t, that was not my fault! I may be a bubbling pot of fury right now, but. Zion, however, could not be more chilled, he was once again chuckling, this time at my Uncle giving me a hard time. Seriously, I need a new wolf, one that actually shows some loyalty to me, not that laughs at everyone giving me s\*\*t.

“Lapologize, when Miss West said she would be okay, I assumed she would be.” I said with a dark glance in her direction, but she was now avoiding my gaze, but even from that momentary look I could see there were tears upon her face. Heaven knows why, it wasn’t like she was leaving them forever, they were a phone call away. She wasn’t going to war, though I think I would rather go to war than work with kids

“Well, try and find the gentleman within you, Asher, if he is still even there, and be nice. Bailey has had a difficult day. She is a little upset because it is never easy having to say goodbye. So, go complete the induction, show her around our beautiful pack, all of it, and maybe even take her to dinner. Welcome her to our pack properly. We are lucky to have her here, so make sure she knows we appreciate her being here. My Uncle says with a smile upon his face, like he believed he had just come up with the most wonderful of ideas.

Wait... what? Take her to f\*\*g dinner? This was sounding more like a date than an induction now. I don’t think so. I signed up to a brief induction to pack, not a full-on, top of the range tour of the pack with me as tour guide and dimer included. And as for being lucky to have her here, how did they know until she actually started teaching? She could well be a terrible teacher for all they knew.

If my Uncle wanted her to be treated like that, why the hell was he not doing it himself? But, in true Uncle form, he walked out of my office, that irritating smile upon his face, humming that song he likes to himself, leaving me and the new girl alone. I looked across to her awkwardly. I hope she is not expecting all the things my Uncle just mentioned, because she would be sorely disappointed...