

## Beauty and The Beta Chapter 67

Chapter 67 – Jordan

I stormed through the packhouse, rage rushing through me at everything Ellis had told me. How can he be so dismissive of his brother? He had to know that Miles was out of control. He had seen it as much as I had...

'Baby, are you okay? I can feel you through the bond and you feel so angry. Has something happened?' Gia's voice, almost purrs at me through the mindlink, and instantly I feel better. D\*\*n, I wish I could have stayed home with her...

Sorry beautiful, I forget you can feel my emotions through that thing sometimes. Yeah, I am okay. I just saw Ellis, and something he said got on my nerves. Are you okay?' I replied, not wanting her to be worried. She didn't need to know all of my worries. I wanted her to enjoy her time here in the pack and not be caught up in all of these recent dramas, Yet, since the moment she had arrived, she had been trapped in every bit of the drama, and I hated that. It was not the welcome to my pack I wanted for my mate.

'Yeah, I am just making some breakfast, then I am going to meet your Mum.' She told me. 'You think you will be long? I am missing you.'

'Who knows? Though I am missing you too, beautiful. You know I would be home with you if I could. But, I have no clue what my Uncle is wanting with me. Whether it is a quick chat, or more, a chat, and then he chooses to send me off to do something. Bearing in mind, I have just seen Ellis on the way to say goodbye to his Mum because he is going for Alpha training.'

'What?' I could hear a wobble in her tone even through the mindlink. You think they will be sending you away?"

Okay, maybe mentioning Ellis being sent away for his Alpha training was not a good idea, the panic in Gia's tone was more than evident. She clearly was no worrying I would be packed off somewhere now....

'Stop worrying Gia! I didn't say that, did I? I have already done my Beta training. Though if Ellis took the Alpha role, I may well have wasted my time. Because he will get to choose his own Beta and G\*\* positions. So all my years of training and working toward that could be for nothing, and you may be mated to a standard pack member, I am sorry to say beautiful.' I told her, suddenly anxious as to what she might think of that. And beginning to question if I should maybe have waited until I had got home until I spoke to her about this, and broke it to her properly. What if she didn't want me?

'Wait, first, let me just say, you think it would bother me for even a second if you were just a standard pack member, Jordan?' her tone through the link was calmer this time. Determined almost. 'But I would be hurting for you. Because I know how much it means

to you. This is your family heritage. Something you have dreamed of since being a young boy. Trained for since being at young boy too. Doing all those extra training sessions. You were meant to be a Beta, so for you to lose that chance would break your heart, I know it would. But, I know that they would be doing what was right for the pack, removing Miles. So do you. You have said yourself how dangerous he is, baby.”

And, despite all her words messing with my mind, and the fact it would hurt so much, I know she is right. I would have to find a way to accept what comes. With the training I had done I could maybe look to That would still give me a purpose within the pack...

‘Look beautiful, I need to go and speak to my Uncle. He will get grumpy as hell if I keep him waiting, but I will be back to you the moment I can. But thank you. Your words mean the world to me. And you were right. I will find a way to accept whatever comes.’ I told her as I cut the link, rushing through the remaining part of the packhouse corridors toward the Alpha office, ignoring everyone I passed along the way. Definitely not in the mood for polite conversation this morning.

I took a deep breath as I reached the door, trying hard to prepare for the conversation that could possibly await me inside, before knocking lightly on the door. “Come in.” My Uncle’s voice bellowed from inside. Great, he was already sounding stressed, and the day had barely started!

I opened the door, and walked in, trying hard to disguise my nerves. “Good morning Uncle Marshall.” I greeted him, only for him to simply nod at me from his seat behind his large wooden desk in the corner of the room, covered in papers. He never seemed to get through his paperwork well, and I know it drove my Dad mad. He was forever saying he was the most disorganized man in the world...

I walked to the seat on the opposite side of the desk, and sat myself down. “Is everything okay Uncle?” I asked, feeling even more nervous now, because he hadn’t even looked up from his papers on his desk. His face etched into a deep frown.

“Hmm?” he looked up at me, just as there was another knock at the door, causing my Uncle to sigh. “Come in!” he ordered once again, and this time a pack omega walked in with a tray of breakfast food and some fresh coffees. The smell of the food filled my senses, causing my belly to rumble. I hadn’t realized how hungry I was, but knowing my Uncle was waiting for me, I had rushed out of the house, not wanting to keep him waiting.

“I’d say someone sounds hungry! I had banked on you having not eaten. Bet that new mate of yours is keeping you busy.” My Uncle chuckled at me, standing up and taking the tray from the omega. “Thank you.” he nodded at her, before walking toward the sofa across his office. “Come on son, we need to chat.”

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 68**

## Chapter 68 – Jordan

Only a moment ago I had been looking forward to the food he held, now my stomach had dropped, desperately nervous about what he wanted to talk to me about. But, I did as he asked, and followed him to sit on the sofa, waiting for him to start with whatever he wanted to discuss, but instead, he chose to torture me and began to arrange some food on plates for us both. Was he for real?! Did he not know I wanted to know what was so urgent he had called me from my bed with my mate?

“So, is having your mate going well son?” he asked me with an affectionate smile. The Alpha and my Dad had been close friends since childhood, and with my Dad being his Beta, the Alpha had always been in my life. He treated me like one of his own family. Hence, he forever referred to me as son, and me calling him Uncle. It wouldn't seem right any other way now. “Has she settled well into the pack?”

I assume the chat is not of major importance then...

I nodded. “She is amazing. Can't believe I ever managed without her.” I began, and my words made my Uncle chuckle. “I think she is settling in okay, a bit difficult to tell with things a little unsettled. She is spending the day with my Mum today.”

My Uncle nodded. “You do find yourself knocked sideways when you meet your fated mate. It is like a section of you was lost, and it has come back. So, I fully understand you saying you wondered how you managed without her.”

I looked up at him, and he was smiling. The look in his eyes told me he was likely thinking of when he met my Auntie, our pack Luna Pheobe. I know he likely won't appreciate me asking, but I cannot help myself. “If it feels like that, then how did Miles fight it? How could he not have felt the same things when he realized Bailey was his fated mate?”

My Uncle's face changed in an instant. Suddenly, frowning. “That I can't tell you. I know they always clashed those two. But, I would have expected the bond to correct that to some degree. I guess the bond can't be strong enough sometimes...” his voice fumbled a little, like he was not sure what to say. “I don't know. Perhaps he was too young? Maybe the moon goddess made a mistake?”

“Age shouldn't matter, should it? And does she do that?” I asked, and again my Uncle looked uncertain.

“I don't have all the answers, son. I won't lie to you. I never have done, and I don't intend to start now. I hate what my boy did to your sister. I am struggling to comprehend his actions. She is the sweetest girl. No, not the usual type Miles goes for, but she is still beautiful, a natural beauty, and so intelligent. A mate to be proud of in so many ways. But his actions...” he paused momentarily, as if he was thinking. “Well, there is no

excusing them. Bailey deserved so much more. She must have been in so much pain, and yet she never said a word.”

“He told her not to. Threatened her. I heard her screaming at night when he was with other she-wolves before he rejected her. I thought she was having nightmares. Only when I realized what had happened did I put two and two together.” I explained, and I saw my Uncle’s face drop, like he hadn’t considered all the consequences of his son’s actions.

“Jordan, I have always been honest with you, now I need you to be honest with me. Be it as your Uncle, or your Alpha. But, I need you to answer me a question. You likely know Miles better than anyone else. Do you think there is anyway back for him? Do you think he can get better?” My Uncle looked at me hopefully. My mind was full of so many thoughts in this instant. I could see the desperation within my Uncle’s eyes. He wanted there to be hope, and who could blame him? This was his son, after all. But, if I said there was no hope, then I was basically handing over my title... Yet he had asked for my honesty...

“I think it will be difficult, Uncle. The power of being an upcoming Alpha is what he craves. It scares me that when he becomes Alpha he may become even more ruthless and brutal. He could damage the pack and those in it. His anger has always been an issue since he was a child. I had hoped meeting his fated mate would calm him. You know you hear stories of that happening. That is what I had clung to as we grew up, and I saw him doing the things he did. But when I discovered he had met his fated mate, rejected her and treated her so badly, I began to fear hope may be lost.” I admitted honestly, knowing my chance of my rank of Beta was looking less likely now.

My Uncle nodded. “Thank you for being ‘so honest, Jordan. I know it must have been hard. You probably feel you are betraying your friend. But I need to decide what will happen. I need to put the pack first.”

I nodded, fully understanding his choice. He was the current Alpha and the safety of his pack and the members who lived here was his first priority. Even if that meant going against his own son.

“And if you are looking for a chosen mate for him, she will need to be as strong-willed and fiery as him to be able to deal with him. Coping with him at his worst is not easy.” I explained, knowing he needed to hear this too. Though in truth, he likely knew it, as he had to deal with him regularly. “Plus, I am not sure whether he will be faithful. He has always struggled with that.”

My Uncle smirked. “Yes, I know son. He isn’t the best at that. Again, that was the reason we hoped his fated mate would be a perfect fit. Because his wolf would fight him for it all. Your wolf would do anything they could to protect that bond. But, for whatever reason, Miles seems able to fight that bond. He will take a chosen mate once his treatment is taken, see if that calms him.”

I nodded, not surprised they still clung to that hope, but I doubted it would make the difference they were so desperate for. "And if it doesn't?" I questioned, despite feeling I likely knew the answer.

"Then Ellis will take the Alpha role." He tells me with a small smile. "I am thinking that may be the safer option anyway, he is a smart boy, he has a strong and secure bond with his mate, and he is willing to listen and learn. But, Miles is my heir, I have to give him this chance."

I think I knew that was likely. It would take our pack by surprise, but if they knew the truth, they too would be grateful. He would be saving them years of suffering if Ellis were to become Alpha. "I think that makes sense." I smiled at my Uncle.

"And that brings me to the reason I wanted you to come and chat to me." He says, confusing me. I had assumed the things we had spoken about already were what he wanted to talk about, but I nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

"I know you have already completed your Beta training, son. You were always destined to be the pack Beta following the line of your family. And being Miles's best friend." He began, and I realized now, he wanted to prepare me for the fact that Ellis would be allowed to choose his own Beta and Ga\*\*a, people he was close to and would want to work with. Creating an effective team. That was the reason he had brought me here. To tell me what I already knew. That my future role here was at risk if Miles's treatment failed...

I nodded. "I know Uncle, you don't need to tell me, if Miles fails his treatment, and you chose to make Ellis Alpha in his place, I would not become Beta. I worked that out as soon as it was all being discussed."

My Uncle raised his brows at me, a small smile twitching at the corners of his lips. "So presumptuous aren't you, J?" he shook his head. "You aren't wrong to some degree, we have discussed the situation with Ellis, and asked if he would alter the senior line if he was to take his brother's place as Alpha, and while he would prefer to replace Preston Ford as the upcoming G\*\*a, as he doesn't get along too well with him, he said he couldn't think of anyone he would rather have as his Beta than you. So, no matter which one of my sons becomes Alpha, you will always be the next Beta. The way it was meant to be."

My head felt like it was spinning at his words. Ellis had said he still wanted me as his Beta? I wouldn't lose my role? I had been terrified of losing everything... I knew Miles needed this treatment, and I had desperately wanted the right thing, but I knew the right thing meant I could lose everything I had worked so hard for... but now I could have everything I wanted!

“Really?!” I exclaimed, and there was no hiding the excitement within my voice.

My Uncle smiled. “Without a doubt, son. You are close to both boys, so it made sense. You are already trained, but I want you to do some additional training with me and your Dad, to ensure you are well prepared. We want this pack to be at its best. Is that okay with you?”

I nodded enthusiastically. More training? If that was what they wanted from me, I would do it! I didn’t care. I was not losing my role as Beta and that meant everything to me...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 69**

Chapter 69 – Asher

After being snarled at down the phone far too many times by the ever so cheerful Luna of our pack, I made my way to the school. Avoiding eye contact with the pack members as I walked through the corridors of the packhouse, a sure fire way to avoid conversation with them. I had not even been allowed time to have my coffee thanks to Eden being so grumpy and demanding I make my way to the school immediately, before the school starting time, so to ensure that Bailey was okay.

What she thought would be wrong I didn’t know. Not like she wasn’t capable. She was a trained teacher after all. This is what we employed her for. If she was going to need monitoring all the time, then I think we needed to look elsewhere... She should be perfectly able to manage. A perfectly capable she-wolf.

Who fell off a ladder, after deciding it was a good idea to climb it in socks? Zion pointed out, and I chuckled.

“Yeah fair point.’

‘So, do we get to sing nursery rhymes with them at school when we visit? Zion asked, sounding far too cheerful.

‘Piss off.’ I grumbled. ‘I do not need your input this morning. I haven’t even had my coffee.’ the thought of kids singing out of tune sounded like sheer torture...

‘Well, if Miss Bailey needs a big bad wolf for her stories, she has definitely got one in you.’ Zion chuckled, and I simply wanted to strangle the irritating pain in my ass that I was cursed with for a wolf.

‘Ooooh so funny.’ I hissed. ‘Think you are the wolf, last time I checked.’

“Hmm, good point. Well, don’t be going all big bad Beta on her ass today. You might scare her, and the kids for that matter.’ Hel pointed out.

'I have no intention of going anywhere near her ass, thank you very much.' I snapped, and now found myself with my wolf laughing almost hysterically at my response. I had to have been given the most irritating wolf in history. One I was no choosing to ignore.

I left the doors of the packhouse, almost blinded by the bright

sunshine. Yeah, a coffee may have been a good idea. I was not ready for this... It felt like I was going to melt... more vampire than werewolf this morning without my coffee, without a doubt...

I quickly made my way down the path toward the school. When I heard a familiar voice. "Hello Beta."

And I quickly turned around to see Mrs Sullivan. Alli. My former mother-in-law. I should have prepared myself for seeing her. I knew she worked at the school. But, in my haste to do as I was told by Eden, I hadn't given her a thought. It had been quite some time since I had seen her. I used to regularly spend time with her after she had arrived in our pack. I know she came here to feel closer to her daughter after she had died. To make a fresh start. And I thought in spending time with her, I hoped to feel closer to Isla too. A final link to my lost mate. Clinging onto what I had lost. But, it never worked.

I knew my visits brought some comfort to Alli, but after some time I couldn't continue. The pain was too much. And I began to find excuses for not going any longer. Often using my role as Beta as my excuse. I smiled at her. "Hi Alli, long time no see."

"Indeed. Are you heading in my direction?" she asked, sounding a little unsure, yet what surprised me was that she didn't once criticize me for not visiting anymore or the length of time since I had last seen her. She was just chatting like I had seen her only a matter of days ago...

"I am yeah. On my way to the school, actually." I told her.

"Oh, is something wrong?" she sounded a little concerned now. And, I suppose I couldn't blame her, a visit from the Beta was pretty unusual.

"Of course not, you are doing a terrific job, you always have done. Luna Eden asked me to come and welcome your new lower class teacher. She would be here doing it herself but that little one of hers is still causing some issues." I explained.

I saw a look of relief cross her face at my explanation. "I had heard we had a new girl starting. It will make our lives easier. Is the Luna okay?"

I chuckled. "Last time I asked, I believe her words were, still fat, still uncomfortable and still pregnant."

Alli laughed. "Oh dear. The later stages of pregnancy are difficult, especially when you are as petite as Luna."

We approached the doors of the school, and I opened them to allow Alli to walk in. She nodded at me in thanks. "Well we got here a little early, Beta, o, would you like a coffee?" she asked and I smiled.

"Seeing as Luna disturbed my coffee, I would not say no. Feeling far from functioning fully as of yet." I smiled back. I had always got on well with my former mother-in-law, and she had become the lead teacher within our pack junior school in recent years. She was an exceptionally highly respected woman within the pack.

She wandered through to the small staff room, "Ah Good

Morning, Gabby." She greeted the other teacher, "And I assume you must be our new teacher."

My eyes darted across the room to meet the curious gaze of Bailey. Those wild curls of the previous night were gone, and her hair was neatly tamed back into a high pony-tail, with a red bow in her hair. And she wore a simple black maxi dress, with red converse on her feet. An unusual outfit, but I have to say she looked kind of cute...

"I am Alli, the lead teacher. I think I missed you when you came in for your interview. I was visiting family." Alli introduced herself, and offered her hand to Bailey, whose face broke into a smile, her delicate features lighting up as she did.

"I am Bailey." She introduced herself, as she shook Alli's hand.

"Well, Bailey, all I can say is, welcome to the mad house, and boy are we glad to have you!" Alli joked, before looking at me. "Beta, you still have your coffee the same way?"

I nodded politely. "Please."

When my gaze fell upon Bailey again

And I couldn't help but wonder if that was because of me being here...

"Bailey, do you have a moment please?" I asked, and her eyes darted to mine.

But, she nodded, quickly standing from the seat, as she stood, I couldn't help but notice the dress she wore seemed to enhance the curves of her body... wait... where the hell did that thought come from?

'Ooohh you naughty boy you!' Zion chuckled. 'Thinking of her ass earlier and now checking out her curves!'



I quickly blocked my wolf out, because I did not need his comments messing with my mind. I do not know what made me think that. And I did not his input causing me to analyze what caused me to think it either...

"Is everything okay Beta?" Bailey was suddenly in front of me, and I found myself almost frozen, like I was unsure what to say. No. I need to sort my brain out. It is simply because I have not had my coffee yet. That, and the fact I have had Eden and Zion on my case already today...

"Sure, come on, I just wanted a quick chat." I led her out of the staff room, so the others weren't listening in.

"Oh, if it is about last night, I am fine." She says bluntly, avoiding my gaze. I figured that may be a little awkward...

"I was a little concerned about that, but actually, I know talking about that when you are about to start your new job would likely not be the best idea. Luna Eden asked me to come and check in with you." I explained, and suddenly her face seemed to ease, like relief had spread over her whole body.

"Oh!" she said, a small smile teasing at her delicate pink lips. "She had messaged me, I said I was okay." She said with a shrug.

Wait... Eden had already messaged Bailey, so why the hell had she made me feel bad? And then sent me here? I had rushed across pack to do something it seemed like she had already done...

"Oh right. Well, she was adamant come and see if you were feeling okay about starting your new job and see if there was anything you needed." I told her with an awkward smile.

am good. Looking forward to it, actually." She looked up at me, and I could see the enthusiasm within her eyes. I had no doubt this girl was going to be just fine. She was evidently made for this job.

"Good. If you need anything, you know where I am, right?" I urged her.

"Avoiding me?" she said with a cheeky grin, and for some reason, I find myself unable to stop myself smiling back.

"And why would I be avoiding you?"

"Well, I can only imagine that would be the case if Luna Eden had to force you to come and check in on me." She said with a playful wink, and I felt my heart begin to race unexpectedly.

“No, it wasn’t quite like that...” I began.

She gently placed her hand upon my arm. “I was teasing Beta.”

She said softly, her big brown eyes looking up at me through long dark lashes.

“Hmmm.” I nodded at her with a shake of my head. Struggling to explain why she made me feel nervous. “You can call me Asher, you know?” I suddenly suggested, though I have no clue why...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 70**

Chapter 70 – Bailey

I could see a hesitant expression upon his face as he looked at me. Perhaps I shouldn’t have touched him, or have teased him... “You can call me Asher, you know?” he suggested out of the blue, flooring me a little with his words. Why would I do that when he was the Beta here? That would be deemed awfully unprofessional of me. I was merely a guest within their pack. And, I wouldn’t call us friends. So, logically there would be no reason for me to use only his name...

But as I looked up to meet his gaze, ready to question why I would do that, I saw nerves upon his face. Uncertainty within his eyes, and I couldn’t bring myself to say anything. Because I believed he was already wondering why he had suggested it. Instead, I simply smiled, not wanting to hurt his feelings or make things uncomfortable. Yet, an awkward silence fell between us. As my mind desperately grasped for ideas of things we could discuss. I didn’t know him that well...

‘Well, whaddya know, maybe he isn’t a robot after all.’ Akira said with a giggle, making me want to push my wolf to the back of my mind. She could be so b\*\*h\*y when she wanted to be! I think he was just trying to be friendly. Even if it was so unlike the Beta he had been so far, and it made no sense to me whatsoever...

“So...”

“Is...” the two of us began speaking at the same time, and I flushed a little. “Sorry. Go on.”

“No, go on.” He nodded at me, signaling for me to speak, and I

suddenly felt uncomfortable again in his presence.

“I was only going to ask if you knew anymore about how Lunal Eden was doing? She didn’t say much in her messages.” I

explained, and he rolled his eyes.

“Likely avoiding discussing it because she is getting a little fed up with it now. Not the baby, of course, just being pregnant. Shel is ready for the little one to arrive.” He told me with a polite smile.

I nodded. “I can understand that. What were you going to say?” I urged him to continue.

“Oh, just that we should go have our coffees.” He suggested, and I found myself smiling, but nodded to agree, and he walked into the staff room, knowing I would be going to meet the children I would be teaching and their parents very soon.

“I hope you haven’t been giving my new girl a hard time, Beta Asher.” Alli says to the Beta as she passed him his coffee, a smile upon her face. “I don’t want her to be leaving before she has even started.”

“I don’t believe so.” He says curtly, glancing toward me, and I slowly shook my head, any familiarity or ease between us gone. Was he just not comfortable around people? He seemed fidgety now, like he didn’t want to be here. And Alli making jokes toward him had only made it worse...

“Good. I know you are here to do a job, but I am capable of making sure she is okay, you know?” she looked at Beta Asher with a grin. “But feel free to call in later to check in later if Luna Eden is breathing down your neck to make sure Bailey is managing okay. Though I am sure she is more than capable of doing her job.”

I saw a frown momentarily pass across his face, but he moved toward the counterside, and placed his mug on it with a nod. “Okay, I know when I am not needed.” He looked toward Alli with a smile, before looking toward me. “Enjoy your first day. My being here was never doubting your abilities Miss West.” And with that he walked out of the staff room. Leaving Alli and Gabby both looking at me curiously. And it seemed I was back to Miss West. That guy’s personality was enough to give you whiplash!

“Well, you are honored, Miss Bailey!” Gabby said with a giggle. “A personal visit from Beta Asher on your first day.”

I felt my palms go sweaty at her words. Was she implying there was something going on there? Did they not realize the only reason he had come was because he was under duress? I forced a laugh out, and shook my head. “He was only here because Luna Eden had told him he had to come and check I was okay, while she is in the hospital. He just said so.” I quickly explained, and I saw Alli watching me. Her eyes narrowed slightly, but she nodded as if in agreement.

“Yeah, he told me the same.” She agreed. “Shall we go see your classroom, Bailey, dear?”

I nodded, desperate to get away from Gabby before she tried to imply anything else about me and the Beta. I did not need idle gossip about me spreading around the pack

before I had even settled in. I needed this job to work for me. I needed to be able to stay away from my pack. But, as I walked from the staff room with Alli, she was still watching me, and then she smiled at me, almost a knowing smile.

“He is a good man, the Beta, you know?” she told me.

I looked at her with confusion. Not sure where she would be going with this conversation. “Okay.” I nodded, suddenly wanting to be away from her too. What was the point of her telling me that?

“I know he comes across as intimidating and awfully dark... And moody... And grumpy... And, well, let us just say the list is likely to go on. But, that is just the effect of losing his mate, I believe. He wasn't like that when I met him. When my daughter met him.” She said, opening the door to where I already knew was my classroom, and I was suddenly curious why she felt the need to tell me this. And why did she mention her daughter?

Of course, I knew he had lost his mate, things like that tend to spread across the packs... rumors... I had also heard it had turned him into somewhat of a recluse too. Isolated himself. And, from what I had seen, I could believe it. I wasn't going to judge him for it. What right did I have to do that? Losing your mate was meant to be the worst pain there was. The forceful breaking of a matebond. He must have suffered terribly. So, why would he not be withdrawn? But, why this woman felt she needed to explain it to me, I don't know.

“I had heard he lost his mate. News like that does tend to cross through packs.” I explained. “But, I would not judge him for struggling, Mrs Sullivan. Everybody deals with grief differently. He seems like a wonderful Beta.” I said, trying hard to sound professional. I needed this woman to like me, she was, after all, my new boss at the school.

She nodded. “I am glad you see it that way. Many fear him because of his darkness, and he doesn't deserve that. We all struggled when we lost Isla. She was the light of our life, my sweet girl. But because of their matebond he seemed to take it the hardest. I experienced the same loss when I too lost my mate, so I know his loss. But, he was young, and he deserves a future. A life.” She says with a sad smile. My mind quickly tried to process her words. Was this woman the mother of Beta Asher's former mate? Well, that was not something I was expecting to learn... didn't that mean the warrior I was talking to, and the man he was yelling at for being near me was his former brother-in-law? How strange...

“I am sorry for your loss.” I said quietly, wanting to acknowledge all she had said, but not sure what to say.

She gently placed her hand upon mine. “I apologize, I have dulled the sparkle of your first day, dear. We need to brighten things up. Are you excited? You should be! The

children are a delight. Quite a bundle of fun. I am sure they will love you. The stand-in teachers we have had to use have not been the same as a regular teacher.”

“I have been looking forward to this since doing my degree.” I told her with a smile.

“Well, let us go and meet the little pups. And get the fun started. You are going to be perfect dear.

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 71**

Chapter 71 – Miles

I felt the pain of impact as my fist went through the drywall, and it shattered under the pressure of my fist, as I punched the wall hard in anger. I was sick of this place. Why my own family had felt the need to actually send me to a different pack to gain treatment for my anger I did not know. Being away from my own pack was not what I needed right now. And being in this “secure environment” as they called it, was more like being kept in a f\*g p\*\*rison.

Therapy and anger management were making no difference. There was nothing wrong with me, so there was nothing to treat. So, I do not know what they expected to happen while I was here. Were they expecting some sort of miracle and expecting some sort of angel to emerge from the wreckage that I had apparently become? They would be seriously disappointed if that was the case.

“Miles, please calm down.” Ben, one of the therapists, urged me “All we ask is you come and do a small amount of the session with us.”

“I already f\*\*\*g told you I wouldn’t be leaving my room. So f\*\*k off.” I roared, sick of the sight of this fool. What would it take for him to get the message?

I heard him sigh. This time it was more than audible. I think I was beginning to irritate the s\*\*\*d little f\*\*\*k\*r, so my plan may be working. Hopefully, he would start to get bored with asking.

had soon learned that if I got angry enough, and used my Alpha aura, they struggled to cope with it and after so long they would back down and walk away. Meaning, I got the peace I craved. And I got my own way, as it should be.

I have to say it was almost amusing. Watching them run away like terrified little ants under my shoe. They had to realize by now that their pathetic attempts at treatment were just not going to work. Whatever their f\*\*\*d up ideas of treatment were, they were simply not needed. I was not ill. I was not broken nor damaged. I was simply too strong. I had ideas too powerful for my own Father to contemplate, and he didn’t like it. I believed he feared me and this was his solution. Panicking, he had sought out a solution by locking me up. He would be disappointed.

"If you want to finish this treatment programme, Miles, and leave, then at some point you are going to have to begin the treatment at some point." A different voice began. A voice I didn't recognize. A beautiful voice. A she-wolf. My head spun around to look at her. Tall. Slim. Long blond hair twisted into a bun upon her head. Big green eyes focused upon me.

"Who are you?" I demanded.

"Me?" she asked, placing her hand over her chest. A curvy chest. Perfectly in proportion to the rest of her body... curves to die for actually when I take a closer look at her...

"My name is Kaia. One of the staff here, and I could hear you from down the corridor." She says to me with a disparaging look. Did she not know I was an Alpha? She should not be talking to me like that or looking at me like that either. Did she not even care?

"And?" I said bluntly, irritated by her lack of respect for me.

"Well, I wanted to know who was throwing a tantrum like a little boy. And decided to come and tell him to put his big boy pants on and come and do his treatment." She said to me with her brows raised a little as if in challenge. Who the f\*\*k was this woman? Her big green eyes seemed to sparkle as they glared at me, not an ounce of fear there. I did not understand this she-wolf. And why was she not respecting my title? Even more so, why was she turning me on that she would challenge me like that? I quickly sat down to hide the increasing issue within my trousers that she was unexpectedly causing...

"Do you know who I am?" I snarled, and she tossed her head back with a laugh, and it was a joyful sound...

"Yes I do, but at the end of the day, the title means very little here. Especially when you choose to act like a small child throwing a fit of rage all because you are being asked to do something you don't want to do. Perhaps; if you were more of a man you wouldn't even be here." Her words hit me hard, and I saw the other member of staff give her a dark glare as if in warning, but she simply smirked in response.

I felt anger pulsing through every vein within my body, yet even more surprising to me, was there was a desire there too. A need to grab her... kiss her... no. I need to stop thinking like that. She was nobody. A simple member of staff, and she was not showing me the respect I should be given.

"I don't know who the f\*\*k you are talking to me like that." I snarled again.

"I am your ticket out of here if you f\*\*g do as you are told, you thick piece of s\*\*t." She said to me with a smile.

“Kala!” Ben mutters. “You have been told about this!” Hmm, does this girl think she is something more than she actually is? Because she certainly should not be talking to me like that. And I imagine she should not be talking to patients in general like that...

“Well, he is getting on my f\*\*g nerves. Acting all entitled all because his Daddy is the Alpha. We could all do that, couldn’t we?” she raised her brows at me. Wait... was she implying she was an Alpha’s daughter? Was that why my rank did not bother her? If so, why was she working here?

“You are the Alpha’s daughter?” I demanded an answer. My mind working overtime.

She walked over to me, leaning down so her eyes were level with me where I was sitting. “Wouldn’t you like to know?” And with that she walked toward the door. “But I do suggest you sort your sorry head out and get some treatment done, or you will be here for an awfully long time Miles, and trust me you don’t want that.” She added as she left the room.

My eyes were on Kaia as her body swayed almost seductively out of the room. My mind was blown by how she was being toward me. When Ben’s voice disturbed my line of thoughts. “So, Miles, are we going to try some treatment sessions today?” he suggested. I considered everything Kaia had just said. I guess trying them wouldn’t hurt...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 72**

Chapter 72 – Asher

The way Alli had dismissed me had made me feel like my presence had been unnecessary. Made me feel like a fool, despite the fact Eden had asked me to go there on her behalf. I could not shake the thought now that perhaps Bailey was wondering why I had turned up to see her before she began her new job. Would she think I didn’t think she was capable? I truly hope that wasn’t the case, or else I would owe her another apology. I seemed to be racking up a list of apologies I owed the poor girl...

‘Why do you care so much?’ Zion piped up as I stepped back into the packhouse.

‘What?’ I questioned.

‘Why do you care so much what the new girl thinks?’ he asks. gleefully.

‘I don’t care. I just don’t want her thinking badly of me when she has just arrived.’ I huffed.

‘So you don’t care what she thinks. But you do care if she thinks. badly of you when she has just arrived?’ Zion chuckled to himself. ‘Go figure. But it is okay, I assume if, after a few months, she realizes you are a total jacka\*\* and thinks badly of you?’

'Seriously Zion.' I warned him.

"What?' he asks innocently. 'I not doing nothing."

I stormed along the corridor angry now, by the way my wolf seemed to love irritating me, not to mention I had yet to even have my f\*\*g morning coffee, since Alli had booted me from the school before my coffee had been drinkable. It had still been at the hot as lava level when I had put the mug to my mouth. So drinking it hadn't been an option.

'Hey Asher.' Eden's voice rang through the mindlink just as I opened my office door, making me roll my eyes. Great, just what I needed. Her giving me a hard time now. Did I ever get a break in this b\*\*dy place? I swear it was one thing after another...

'Hello Eden.'

'How is my new girl doing?' she asked sweetly. How kind, she doesn't even ask how I am, or how my day is going. Straight to the work she has me running around doing for her. Nice...

'You should know, seeing as you had already messaged her.' I said bluntly, far from impressed that she had sent me all the way to school to apparently check in with Bailey for her when Eden had already messaged her.

'Oh, she told you.' Eden chuckled. 'I was kind of hoping she wouldn't.'

'Hmm. Imagine that. So, why did you make me rush over there?' I demanded, far from impressed with my friend's mate. 'Missed my morning coffee because of you.' I snapped.

'Oh Ash, stop being such a grump-a-lump.' She teased. 'Missing one of your million daily coffees isn't likely to harm you. May even do you some good, you know? Besides, I thought getting out of your office might do you good too. And it does look good that we are going there to show her the senior team are welcoming her.'

I already told you, that I welcomed her when she arrived. That was difficult enough. And you welcomed her by messaging her Eden. I don't think I needed to get out of my office. If I do, I can make that call. I don't need you doing it for me.'

'Ash, don't be snappy. I know it is difficult, and I know you have likely reached your monthly people interaction level for this month, but we cannot risk losing her. So, go check how she got on when she is done for the day, for me, please? You know I would do it, but this mini-Caleb inside my huge belly is being a pain and making life difficult, you know that, right?' she links, sounding almost desolate with me. Go\*\*it. She was manipulative when she wanted to be. Making me feel sorry for her. It isn't her fault she is stuck in the hospital...



'Fine.' I snapped. Hating that I was too soft. Giving in far too easily.

'Aww, you are the best. Thanks!' and with that she was gone, cutting the mindlink, like that was the only reason she had linked me in the first place. There and then gone, leaving me to my paperwork. Eurgh, I swear, sometimes Eden was unbearable.

After hours of paperwork and dashing to various places around the pack completing tasks of both mine and the Alpha, I realized the time was now nearing for the end of the school day, so I figured I had best make my way up to the school or else Eden would no doubt be hunting me down to give me one hell of a hard time for not doing as I was told, and quite frankly, I did not need that. I already had a headache. And I knew just how capable she was of making my headache worse...

I rushed from the busy packhouse. Out into the sunshine, which was slightly more bearable than it had been this morning, now I had had several coffees, and I was functioning as close to normal as my body got. As I reached near the school grounds I could hear laughter, and I looked up, to see Bailey out in the grounds of the school with the children who, I assume, are her class. I stood for a moment, as I saw her smiling down at them. She was kneeling on the grass, surrounded by the youngsters, all around six years of age, and I could see her gently touching them on the head, before they touched her head in response. And she was laughing as they did. I wasn't close enough to know what she was saying or doing, but whatever it was, the children were smiling and looking at their new teacher in awe. And strangely, the sight warmed my heart...

I walked a little closer, planning to wait until school had finished before going into the school building, already dreading the thought of seeing the other teachers. Though seeing Bailey was far from the top of my list of things I wanted to do. I continued to watch her as I waited though, intrigued by the way she was so comfortable with the children, and the way they too seemed at ease in her presence. I found myself smiling at the way her eyes seemed to light up as she smiled at the children... How she was so full of enthusiasm... Maybe Eden had been right. Maybe she was what the pack needed. She looked like a natural.

A sudden sound startled me, as what could only be described as close to a purr slipped from me, or should I say from Zion, as I watched Bailey teach her class. I quickly moved to behind a nearby tree, leaning heavily on the trunk of the tree, my body almost trembling in shock. I needed to move before she saw me.

'What the hell was that?' I demanded of my wolf. Confused at his reaction to her. This was not how a wolf should be acting towards some random she-wolf.

But suddenly my wolf had gone quiet. There was no reaction nor response from him. He seemed to have gone awol...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 73**

## Chapter 73 – Bailey

I waved off my final pupil of the day, having had the best day ever! I loved my new class, every single child was the sweetest little thing. All such characters, and I could see myself having such fun teaching them all. I would likely say it at every school I went on to teach at, but I think it was the place I was meant to be. I felt fulfilled being here, and it made every late night finishing assignments worth it. Finally, I was able to call myself a teacher. And, I knew I had made the right choice.

I was just tidying my classroom up, when the classroom door opened, making me jump a little, and I turned, wondering if it was one of the parents having forgotten something, or perhaps one of the other two teachers coming to see how my day had gone, so I was more than a little surprised to see Beta Asher standing there. He was the last person I expected to see here in all honesty after the way he had been this morning, and how awkwardly he had left, but he was here all the same... and his green eyes were watching me pretty intensely from across the room, and what I think may be a small smile appeared to be playing upon his lips.

“Hey Beta Asher.” I greeted him with a smile. “I wasn’t expecting to see you.”

“Hey Bailey. Erm...” he faltered, slightly, making me chuckle.

“Luna Eden sent you to check in on me again?” I teased him and I saw a little color come to his cheeks, “I will take that as a yes, shall I?”

He sighed, sitting himself on the edge of my desk. “See, you make me sound bad when you say that.”

“Aww, and when have you ever been bothered by what I think?” I said with a grin, and he laughed.

“Would you believe me if I said I did care what you thought?” he said with a wry smile, as I came to join him sitting on the edge of my desk now that the classroom was all but tidy.

“Probably not, considering how our previous conversations have gone.” I admitted, and he chuckled.

‘I think he needs a doctor, or a computer engineer. He is seriously malfunctioning!’ Akira giggled. ‘This is the most he has smiled and laughed since we got here. Did someone s\*\*e his drink?’

I chewed my lower lip to stop myself from smiling at the things my wolf was saying about him, but I think she may be right. Not about him needing a doctor, or being s\*\*d. Those were both a little harsh; but, that this is likely the most he has smiled or laughed

with us since we had arrived. This was definitely out of the character I had come to expect of him...

"Ok, I likely deserved that. So, putting aside that you don't think I care. How did your first day go?" Asher's head tilted to look at

me.

"It was so good!" I said with a smile. "The pups are the sweetest little bunch of hooligans!"

Asher threw his head back laughing. "Well, that is not a way I expected to hear the beautiful children of our pack described, especially by a teacher." He raised his brows at me, and I shook my head at him before he added. "But you could not be less wrong, they are little monsters, right?"

"Aww, I think they are wonderful. I love working with them." I told him, knowing I sounded full of emotion as I do, and I could see him watching me as I spoke, a gentle smile on his face as he listened. "It makes all my hard work worth it."

"Well, they are lucky to have you as your teacher, I would say. Bailey." He says softly, placing his hand upon my leg, making me jump slightly in shock at the contact.

I raised my gaze to meet his big green eyes, full of confusion, my head feeling a little confused and light itself right now, just as the classroom door opened again, causing Beta Asher to suddenly move away from me, like he didn't want to be caught near me, as Alli walked into the classroom.

"Oh, hello Beta Asher, I didn't realize you had come to check in on our beautiful Bailey again." She winked at me, as if relaying some secret message that I wasn't quite understanding...

"Erm..." he stuttered a little, causing Alli to smile at him, which only caused him to blush. "Luna Eden asked me to call in to see how her first day had gone. I would not be here otherwise." He said. like he suddenly gained composure. Had we made him. feel uncomfortable?

"Beta, there is nothing like making the poor girl feel like she is an inconvenience to your day." Alli said with a frown. "I apologize Bailey, Beta Asher here is not the best at thinking before he speaks."

Beta Asher rolled his eyes while Akira is giggling within my mind. 'I like this lady.' She tells me. 'She says it as it is, and she makes the big bad Beta feel bad.'

“I did not mean to make you feel like an inconvenience, Miss West.” He said formally, making the wonder where that calm and sweet guy from a few moments earlier had gone.

‘Oh we Miss West again? He needs teaching a few lessons I’d say...’ Akira piped up again.

I was just about to tell my wolf to shut up when I saw how uncomfortable Beta Asher looked, and I couldn’t help but feel sorry for him. “Honestly, it is fine. I know Luna Eden asked you to come. I know she will give you a hard time if you don’t. I also know you weren’t trying to make me out to be an

inconvenience. You do not need to explain yourself.” I said softly to him.

“Aww, see aren’t you lucky she is such a sweet girl, Beta. She has done a wonderful job today. We are lucky to have her here, Beta Asher, wouldn’t you say?” Alli says, looking intently at the Beta who looked at me before he spoke.

“Yes, I think we are lucky to have her.” He said quietly, before he quickly looked away from me and walked silently from the room.

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 74**

### Chapter 74-Asher

What is it about that woman that messes with my mind? Puts me on edge and makes me question my own sanity? Not to mention the fact my wolf seems to have gone missing in action ever since I caught him all but gazing adoringly at her. None of this made sense.

She was no connection to me, nor would she be. And the way Alli was suddenly dropping these bizarre comments made me feel uneasy I rushed from the classroom, down the now empty corridor toward the school door.

“Ah here again, Beta Asher?” Gabby the other teacher, greeted me with a cheeky wink.

“Anyone would think you were checking up on us.” Oh, wonderful, just what I needed, another teacher making comments implying things too. I should just have stayed in my office.

It was safer there. There were no other people... “No, Miss Waterdale. Here simply, as Luna Eden asked of me, checking in on the new member of staff to check she had settled in okay.” I said curtly, beginning to get irritated at their implication that I was here because I wanted to be.

Or, event because there was something between Bailey and I. Because I am certain that that was what they were trying to imply.

Well, they could not be further from the truth with that. Had Eden not forced me to be here, I would be sitting back in my office with a coffee in my hand, feeling perfectly fine. "Oh." Gabby said with an uncomfortable nod, looking at me fearfully like I had roared at her or something.

I swear, this reputation of me as being this grumpy and moody guy was so 11 14 over exaggerated. I was not that bad... I waited, expecting a sly dig from Zion at this point, as that sort of thought from me would definitely earn it usually, but there was nothing.

He was definitely deserting me right now. Ah well, not like it made much difference. It just meant I wouldn't be going for my usual run with him. Plus, on a positive note, it means I get to have some peace.

I quickly pushed the door open of the school, glad to get away, and try to free my mind of everything that had happened today, but as I do leave the school I am surprised to see Marc standing there.

"Hey Asher." He greeted me with a smile. I nodded at him in acknowledgment to his greeting, but I could not help but wonder if he was here to see his Mum or Bailey...

"You okay?" he asked me, frowning slightly, likely at my overjoyed face. "You don't look too happy." "I am fine. Getting a little tired of running errands for other people.

You here to meet your Mum?" I asked, unable to help myself. Feeling an undeniable need to answer my curiosity. "Mum suggested I come and welcome Bailey."

He said with a smile. "I mentioned to her that I had met her the other day, and she found the story quite amusing." My breathing began to quicken for no apparent reason.

He was here to see Bailey... Was that why Alli wanted me to leave? I simply nodded. "Well, I shall leave you to it then. I do believe she is in the classroom with your Mum."

"Asher, are you okay?" Marc started to walk alongside me, as I began to walk away. "I know you got uncomfortable at talking about this the other day, but you seem genuinely disappointed now at the mention of me calling in to see Bailey.

If you are unsure of how you feel for her, then I understand that, you know? I will head home, tell Mum I got held up at work." I gave him a dark glare. "For f\*\*k's sake.

What is it with people implying this today? Miss Waterdale just implied the same thing, I am sure of it, and I am sure your Mum is dropping hints. There is nothing between Miss West and I. Eden asked me to check in on her. Told me to make her welcome.

I am rubbish with people, you know that. But, it seems to involve me having to be around her more than I may like.” I snapped, and I found Marc looking at me curiously, with a smirk upon his face. “Okay. If you say so. You were always a weird one, Ash.” He nodded. “I may head back to work anyway.

I missed some training to come here, and if I go into school Mum will likely find me things to do, and I will never get away.” “You don’t need to make excuses for me Marc.” I told him with a roll of my eyes, wondering if his excuse was for my benefit, thinking he did not believe my reasoning.

“Oh it isn’t. I snuck away, and if G\*\*\*a realizes he will kick my a\*\*” He chuckled. “So, if he sees me with you, he may go easy on me.” I rolled my eyes at him. “So you are using me as your excuse?” I questioned. “What are old brother-in-laws for?” he grinned, and I laughed. “Fair enough.” I said with a shrug.

“So, did the beautiful Bailey have a good first day?” Marc asked me with a smile and I rolled my eyes once more. “If you think she is that beautiful Marc, then go back to school.” I told him icily. “But, from what I heard, yes, she loved it.” “Need to keep hold of this one, eh?”

What the hell did that mean? “Why would I need to keep hold of her?” I snapped. Marc laughed, and with a shake of his head he looked at me. “Hmm. I think you may want to reconsider that thought that you aren’t interested in her, Ash.” He playfully slapped me on the shoulder.

“Wouldn’t be in any shame in it. You wouldn’t be betraying Isla either. It has been seven years now. Finding another mate wouldn’t be the end of the world. Better than being alone, right?” I quickly increased my speed. “F\*\*k off Marc. You haven’t got a f\*\*g clue.”

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 75**

Chapter 75 – Miles

Therapy was as horrendous as I expected. Talk about this, Miles. Talk about that, Miles. How does this make you feel, Miles? How does that make you feel, Miles? I was ready to tear their heads off by the end of it. But, I had to prove to this Kaia that I was more than capable of doing this treatment. I would not allow her to belittle me and compare me to a tantrum- throwing toddler. She seemed to think she was above me, but I would find a way to show her otherwise.

“Well, I think that is enough for now.” Ben told me with a small smile, yet the fear within his eyes betrayed him. This fool was absolutely terrified of me. Exactly the way I liked it to be as well. He wouldn’t argue with me then. He knew his place.

“Too right it is.” I said coldly.

“But, I or one of the other staff members will come and find you in a little while for your next session.” He said, and the tremble in his voice told me he was anxious about telling me that.

“More?” I demanded. They had to be kidding. I had given in and agreed to this session. Why could that not be enough? They should be grateful for that!

“Kaia asked that you attend all the sessions we require of you to ensure the programme is completed as quickly as possible.” Ben said nervously.

“Kaia asked that?” his words had caught my attention by the simple mention of her name. Why was she involving herself in my care all of a sudden? I am sure I have not met her before now. She had most definitely not been treating me before this. I would have remembered a girl like that.

Ben nodded. “Your parents have been in touch. They wanted a likely date of completion. When we told them no progress had been made, they were far from pleased.”

I rolled my eyes, my fists clenched in fury. What on earth would possess them to tell my parents that? Of course, my parents would be irritated by that news if they had sent me here with the hope of me being fixed upon my return. Expecting me to be the good little boy they so desperately craved for a son, attending every therapy session offered to me. Co-operating with

everything I was asked. It was like they didn’t even know me at all...

“And why did that involve Kaia?” I inquired, trying to push back the building anger. I needed answers as to why she was suddenly involved.

Ben looked at me curiously. “Kaia is the Alpha’s daughter, the youngest of eight children. She felt almost irrelevant within the pack, hence her doing her training for her role here. But obviously, the treatment center here is used frequently by other packs as an alternative to treatment out in the human world. Unfortunately, when things are not going as planned, the Alphas tend to go straight to the Alpha to complain, and that was exactly what your father did.” Ben fidgeted nervously with his hands as he spoke.

“Wonderful, so now the Alpha here is aware I did not want to do my treatment?” I asked. Nothing like making him question my abilities as an Alpha for the future...

Ben chewed his lower lip anxiously now, before meeting my angry glare. “I think with the way you have been shouting. Or ranting and raving Miles, most of the pack were aware, in all honesty. But, as I was saying, your father went to the Alpha. The Alpha went to his daughter, telling her to deal with the issue. So, Kaia came to deal with your treatment plan personally, and that was what happened when she walked in this morning.”

I nodded. "So, she is part of my treatment team now?" I held back the small smile forming on my lips. I think I could come to like the idea of Kaia treating me... Mmmm, I could think of many ways that girl could make me feel better...

"That I am unsure of. But she is most certainly involved in ensuring you complete the programme as quickly as possible. So, it will be multiple treatment sessions a day, I am afraid." Ben said as we reached the door to my room.

"Wonderful." I said sarcastically, as I walked inside, harshly closing the door on him, surprised to find Kaia sitting inside.

"Miles." She said icily. "I wondered how long you would be."

My heart rate instantly picked up at the sight of her. She was too good to be wasting away working as a team member in some treatment center...

"I have completed the treatment session as you requested." I said sarcastically.

"Oh, I did not request a thing. That was of your own free will, I think you will find Alpha." She said with a smirk, and the word Alpha from her lips had my c\*\*k twitching within my pants for her.

"Hmm, I think I would disagree with that." I said with a smirk, moving over to where she was sitting.

"From what I have heard, there isn't much you don't disagree with Alpha." She almost purrs at me. "But, as I said, nobody forced you to attend your treatment, we merely asked you, and today, you chose to go. So, that was a good decision on your part, I would say."

I moved closer, deeply inhaling the perfume I could smell upon her. "And do I get rewarded for my good decision?" I almost whispered into her ear. My voice is deep and h\*\*e....

She quickly moved away from me, a look of shock upon her face. "I don't know what you are thinking, Miles. But, I, for one, do not work like that. Right now, you are my patient." She said, moving toward the door, as I quickly grabbed her hand, and stopped her.

Her gaze quickly met mine, and I saw a slight amount of fear there, but it was exactly that, slight. Her gaze was filled mainly with anger. I don't think this woman found me intimidating the way the others did. And I swear it drove me wild...

"Where are you going?" I murmured, as I moved myself closer to her once again.



"I have a job to do, Miles. As I have said, you are my patient. So, I would appreciate you taking your hands from me. I had come to your room at my father's request simply to inform you that your parents planned to call you shortly. However, if you cannot be trusted to have staff members come to your room alone without you assuming they are here for sexual favors, then perhaps I should have you moved to a multiple-occupancy room?" she said, raising her brows at me, questioning me.

"I'm a f\*\*g Alpha. I ain't sharing a room!" I snapped.

"Yes... Well, not quite, are you? And, if you continue with this sort of behavior, I imagine being Alpha will fall to your younger brother. But, I am a f\*\*g Alpha's daughter. And I don't think my Daddy would like to know you are trying to grope his little girl, so take your hands off me." She moved her face a little closer to mine. "Now" she added with a hiss, making me drop her arm.

She gave me a small smirk as she began to walk away from me. "Good. Start learning to listen and do as you are told, Miles, and you may actually succeed." She said, giving me a sarcastic wink before closing my room door, leaving me standing in the middle of my room wondering who the hell this girl was, and why she seemed to have such an effect on me. I think I wanted her...

## **Beauty and The Beta Chapter 76**

Chapter 76 – Bailey

I had headed to the dining hall for my dinner, looking forward to going back to my room and relaxing for the evening. So, I was more than a little surprised to have seen Marc, the warrior who had saved me from getting lost as I queued up. He had waved as he came into the hall with some other warriors, and came across to see me, a big smile upon his face.

"Well hello, hello." He winked. "You didn't get lost on your way here then?" he teased, gaining some curious gazes from the men with him.

I shook my head and gave him a disparaging look. "Ooooh, funny. You left your sense of humor out there then?" I asked, and he grinned.

"So, come on then Miss Bailey, how did your first day go, I have been thinking of you all day..." he paused momentarily. "That sounded bad didn't it?"

One of the other warriors with him looked at him with a grin and nodded. "Was that why Wes could bring you down?"

Marc gave him a sarcastic grin. "Funny. Bailey knew what I meant, she is working with my Mum. Mum has been on about her working there for the last few days, so I was wondering how she got on, is all." He explained and the guys with him, all dressed in

the black cargos and black t-shirts and heavy black boots, that seemed to be the uniform for the warriors, nodded as if they agreed.

“Well, thank you for asking, whether you were being weird or not. My first day was good, thanks.” I told him, and he winked.

“No problem princess.” He said as we moved along in the queue. “These are some of the guys from the team I work in, Wes, Aziz, and Felix.” He introduced his friends and I smiled at each of them, while they nodded at me in greeting.

We waited a little while longer within the queue and I stood awkwardly as the four of them joked around. So, as soon as I had the opportunity, I sorted my food, and said my goodbyes to Marc and his friends. Feeling it was better to give them their space, and to be honest, I was craving peace again, so I went to find a quiet place at a table in the corner of the dining hall where I tended to go and eat on my own each evening. I was surprised when I looked up to find Marc had come to sit with me.

“What are you doing here?” I asked. “You don’t have to sit with me, go sit with your friends.” I told him, really unsure why he would choose to come and sit with me when he barely knew me.

“And have the lady sit on her own?” he said with a smile. “What sort of gentleman would that make me?”

“One, that I assume from how Beta Asher reacted isn’t much of gentleman.” I teased, and he chuckled.

“Hmmm. Is that right? You want to remember I saved you. So, I am some form of a gentleman.” he playfully grinned. “And there was me thinking you were a sweet girl.”

I smiled, with a shake of my head, “I don’t think I said that.”

“Oooh. Now, this sounds fun.” He wiggled his eyebrows at me suggestively, and I felt myself blushing, completely not meaning it the way he seemed to be now implying.

“That is not what I meant.”

“Aww, you spoilsport, getting a boy excited.” He winked at me, before eating his food.

I laughed. He seemed to be so easy-going and funny. Carefree, and liking to tease. In some ways, he reminded me a little of Harley.

“Did you have a good day at work?” I asked him.

And soon I found myself lost in his tales of his warrior training sessions he had endured during the day, but, I found myself laughing at the way he told them. Again, in this way,

he reminded so much of Harley, always able to make a story sound amusing. He sounded like he was a pretty senior warrior within the pack from the way he spoke, and the way he spoke of his training and his team, I could see that being a warrior meant a lot to him.

“I bet your Mum is proud of you.” I told him with a smile.

“I think so, maybe a little. Though scared too, after losing Dad through being a warrior.” He says, looking down at his hands, and I realized he felt a little uncomfortable.

“I am sorry.” I told him, unsure what else to say in such an awkward situation.

“Why are you sorry, princess? Not your fault. A risk of the job. We all know that when we do it. Doesn’t stop us doing it.” He says with a sad smile before looking up. As he looked up, so did L and it was only as I did that I realized that the dining hall was almost empty now. We must have been chatting for ages. The conversation had been so easy and free-flowing.

“Wow, I think I have been boring you for long enough, Bailey. Go back to your room, have a soak in the bath and relax. I think you earned it today.” He winked at me. “I am off to the gym.”

“Really?” I asked, shocked he would be going to the gym after training all day and after just eating.

“Hey, I didn’t become this perfect without putting some hard work in.” he said with a grin as he walked away. “See you soon Bailey. Have a good night, sweet cheeks.”

The nickname he gave me just then was a serious reminder of Harley, and I struggled to fight the tears that were threatening, yet I smiled at him, giving him a wave as he walked away. Memories of Harley seem fresh in my mind because of the way he reminded me so much of him. I dropped my head into my hands, as I picked up my phone, looking at the photographs I had of him, and I felt the tears prickling in my eyes as I did. I hated how things had turned out...

I quickly stood up, knowing I didn’t want to be seen crying in the dining hall, so I made my way out of the hall, needing

desperately to get back to my room. But, my fingers lingered over Harley’s contact details, contemplating messaging him or even calling him, as I walked back toward my room, but, I quickly shoved my phone back into my bag, fighting the threatening tears.

My head was all over right now. So distracted with too many thoughts of him. Yet, I know I needed to allow him this time to adjust to life with his new mate. I needed to let him go. He had never really been mine, and I should have known that...

It was only as I got to the top of the stairs onto the landing I crashed into the toned body of someone, face first... all because I had been distracted. With a heavy thud as I impacted them, I stumbled a little, and there was nothing I could do... I began to fall backwards... my heart racing at the fear of me falling. My arms flailing desperate to grip onto something... my eyes tight shut, fearful of the fall to the bottom of the stairs... but suddenly two strong arms grabbed me and pulled me upward... as I was pulled into the embrace of someone... as I pried my eyes open, my gaze met the eyes of Asher...