

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 97

Chapter 97 – Miles

I am awoken early by my father banging off my door. Ordering me to get up and get dressed. I have little choice. This is my life now for the next few weeks at least. I must go touring the country, go and meet countless she-wolves I had no interest in. I would rather be here, in pack, setting things up for when I take over.

I know Ellis is due back any day now, and his mate is due home from her visit back home. She had decided to return home whilst he was away, already missing her family, and without her mate here to distract her she had apparently felt even more homesick. And they wanted her to be a Luna?! What a f**g joke... she may be a pretty little thing, but she clearly didn't have the strength needed to be a Luna. She was weak as f**k if she was already homesick for her family and former pack after a few days here. Truly pathetic. Ellis had his work cut out with that for a mate. The only thing going for her was her looks, it seemed.

But, I would rather be in the pack when Ellis comes home. News had traveled through that he was set to pass the Alpha training course. He would be full of himself, no doubt. Feeling he was ready to take on the world. Well, I wanted to make sure he knew that while he could pass a pathetic course, he was no competition for me. And by no means did it mean he was ready to make him an Alpha of our pack. I was still leagues above him. I desperately wished I could be here, put him in his place, but I would have to make do with some calls. He would realize his place soon enough...

Soon enough, we were in the car en-route to the first pack, which was only a little over an hour away. I truly had no energy for this. And my **g Dad wouldn't even let me have a coffee or grab breakfast because I had apparently taken too long in getting ready and kept him waiting. Such an impatient b**d. He was whittering on about "having a tight schedule we must adhere to" or some s**t like that. He would soon get bored with telling me what to do, I am sure of that. I had my own plans...

"Why did you dismiss Jordan?" My Dad asked. Jordan had been expected to come along with us to give his opinion on mate choices. He knew me better than most, having been my best friend since childhood, and he was going to be my Beta. But, of late, he had been distant. I was unsure if that was because he had discovered the truth about how I had treated his sister, or if it was because he was too lost in the lust of having met his fated mate. I wasn't sure.

I am sure the novelty of his mate's p**y would wear off soon enough. Especially if she was soon to be carrying their pup. He would then realize my single life was definitely a better option. Always had been. But, at the moment, he was still running around after Gia like she was f**g royalty. Yes, she was hot. Yes, she was likely worth the effort when he got her to the bedroom, but even so, it should be her running around after him.

Jordan had his priorities seriously warped. Setting a precedent for a f**d up life with her now, and all because he was addicted to her.

“He would miss his mate. They are trying for a pup, I believe, so it is not the right time for him to be away.” I lied, and I saw my father nodding, but in truth, listening to Jordan constantly go on about his mate became tiresome very quickly. And, fulfilling my plan would be easier if it was just me and my father here.

“I didn’t realize they were trying for a pup so soon. No doubt it will be Ellis trying too soon enough.” My Dad said with an affectionate smile.

I think he liked the idea of grandchildren. He’d be disappointed with me then. As I would be in no rush...

“No doubt.” I said with a hint of sarcasm.

My Dad looked at me with a dark glare. “Though it is you that needs to be having pups if you are given the title, you realize that, right?”

“I don’t need lessons in how a pack is run, Dad, or what is. expected of me. I know what being an Alpha entails. I know what is expected of me. I am willing to do it all. That’s why I am. here, isn’t it?” I raised my eyebrows at him, daring him to challenge me on that. He had to know I didn’t want this.

“You may be surprised, son, but you may actually enjoy this. A little quality time together. Away from the pressures of the pack, enjoying the beauties of the country, being hosted by many of the packs. And who knows, maybe you will be pleasantly surprised. You may find a she-wolf that catches your eye and has some serious potential.” He said with another smile.

This guy is **g deluded, I am sure of it. Definitely time he was handing his role of Alpha over, because a deluded Alpha is a dangerous Alpha. He didn’t see things that were right in front of him. Missing things meant his pack was in danger. He needed to wake up to reality.

And, did he truly think I wanted to spend quality time with him? Jeez, I think I would rather sit and watch paint dry. I would likely have more fun doing that...

“I just want to get it over with Dad.” I tell him, looking out of the window as he continues to drive.

“Well, in the first pack you are meeting the Beta’s daughter, Adelyn. Her mate rejected her. So there is no complication of a fated mate.” he tells me, and I rolled my eyes. F**g marvellous. Some f**g reject that no f**r wanted... basically, I was being offered another version of Bailey!

Bailey... I wondered how she was doing? Her number had been sitting in my phone since Morgan had given it to me last night. I had yet to message her, as last night when I returned home I had needed to pack ready for our trip. But, now she was on my mind again. Her new pack had declined our request for a visit, apparently. Making me wonder if they knew of the situation between Bailey and me. Or if they simply disagreed on arranged marriages. But, one way or another, Bailey likely influenced their decision.

Now she was in my mind, I decided I needed to remind her I was still here. Still waiting for her... I slipped my phone from my pocket. And began typing.

Bailey.

So, you thought you were clever in getting a new number, huh? Thought I wouldn't be able to find you? Well, little girl, it seems your plans failed miserably. Because I always get my own way. And you need to remember that. Seems that beautiful little sister of yours squeals like a little girl when manipulated...

I let you have your time away from pack. But, I think you have had time now to realize you belong in Lotus Shadow Pack, and you need to come back. Heaven forbid one of your family was so ill you had no choice but to return...

As you may have heard, I am touring for my chosen mate, but there will be no chosen mate. I do not want that. You were my mate. The one I didn't want. Yet that isn't to say I do not need the strength you bring me. The power I gain from torturing you. You will return to the pack, Bailey. Just as I demand. And soon.

In case you didn't know, it is Miles. Your beloved fated Mate.

I smirked as I sent the message. Knowing it was likely to send shivers of fear through her pathetic little body. I knew she was terrified of me, and I loved it.

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 98

Chapter 98 – Miles

We pulled into the parking area outside the packhouse of the Silver River Pack, and I have to say I was already greatly disappointed. The pack was pathetic. Small and evidently worth very little. I could see why they were trying to marry off one of their own to an Alpha like me. Thinking it could bring something good for them. Well, I had news for them, it would not happen.

"This is a shit hole Dad." I muttered. "Why would we even acknowledge their offer?"

"Miles, we are willing to do what it takes. You need to be willing to meet them all. You may meet the one you didn't realize was for you." he told me, with a knowing look. "So come on."

I watched as my Dad stepped from the car, looking more than confident. Seemed to me that my Dad was willing to marry me off to anyone. Just to have me find a mate. Thing was, I was not about to do that. He had a plan, I knew that. But my plan was so much different to his own. And I knew that with the two combined it would spell disaster. Yet, I followed him anyway.

The moment we approached the doors of the feeble attempt at a packhouse, the doors opened, for a tall, red-headed man to walk out. I could only assume the guard at the gates had mindlinked to let them know we had arrived. "Good morning Alpha Marshall, and I assume, upcoming Alpha Miles?" the stocky man said with a brief nod of his head as if in acknowledgment.

I instantly did not like him. He was acting like he was something special when his pack was like a shriveled up heap of shit. It was a nothing of a pack, yet this man was striding around like it was an empire. Dick.

"Hi Alpha Owen." My Dad nodded at him too, offering his hand out in a handshake. Why he was playing at being so polite I had no clue. Did my Dad not realize that we were offering a massive opportunity in marriage to me, the upcoming Alpha of our pack? Yet my Dad was acting like they were the ones offering us something. Like we owed them something... my temper was rippling, and I could feel my heart pounding...

"So, young Miles, you have been rejected, I hear?" Alpha Owen said with a sympathetic smile. He gently pats me on the shoulder. And his touch only feeds my anger, making me want to punch him. While his words make me glare at my father. Is that what they had told people? They had lied to make me sound like the pathetic one? Creating a story to make me sound like a poor rejected Alpha on the hunt for a chosen mate in order to garner sympathy? How fucking dare they?!

The Alpha smiled again, before he continued. "It can happen, son. But we have our Beta's daughter who has been through the same, so perhaps you and her were meant to be together. A perfect match, both knowing the pain of rejection."

I swallowed the bile rising in my mouth. My whole body was trembling now with the rage that flooded through me. My Dad had made me sound like a failure for an upcoming Alpha. One that my fated mate had not wanted. There was no wonder there had been so few potential mates coming forward. How dare he?! My eyes darkened as my wolf, Jet, rippled close to the surface of my skin, ready to take out his anger, but my father's eyes darkened too, likely sensing the building fury within me.

'Calm yourself. Do not even think of showing me up, Miles. Or all talk of you becoming Alpha is done. You are representing our pack now, do not show our pack up.' My father mindlinked, and I knew what he had done. He had done all of this to test me. To test my self-control. He was pushing me as far as he possibly could. I glared at him, wanting nothing more than to fly at him. Free Jet to attack him, the way he deserved. But, I

would not allow myself to fall for his plan. This was not going to break me. It was going to be close, but I would find a way to take out my anger another way.

'You know what you have done. Do you realize how weak you have made me seem?' I replied to him, and he shrugged.

'Better to show a little weakness, than to show ruthlessness and no self-control. If they knew you had rejected your fated, not one would have volunteered their daughters. If you want to be the next Alpha, then these other packs need to see a dominant man. But one that can be in control when needed, you fool. You have none of that, Miles.' My father linked, before looking at Alpha Owen calmly, acting as if he was dismissing me and my irritation.

"So, shall we go ahead and meet this fine young lady?" he said with a smile.

"Of course, she is sitting in the gardens with her mother and father." Alpha Owen was now watching me with narrowed eyes. Had he seen my temper rippling through me? As a werewolf, especially an Alpha, you had an uncanny ability to detect feelings and auras. If he had sensed mine, I might have been in trouble...

He led the way, with my Dad and following him through what they considered their packhouse, which in all honesty was little more than a large home. But Alpha Owen seemed proud of his pathetic little empire all the same. "Come this way, he led us through the main lounge area, to some open patio doors onto a decked part of the garden, where a group of people sat at a garden table.

"Ah Alpha, our guests arrived?" a tall, dark-haired man stood, nodding at us in greeting, and I could only assume from his aura this man was the Beta. Making him the father of the woman I was here to see.

"Of course." Alpha Owen led us to the table, and I glanced around to see a woman about my mother's age with brown hair. And a younger woman, likely my age, looking nervously at me and my Dad. Fiery red hair, in loose waves down her back, piercing green eyes with the longest of lashes which she kept looking at me through as her eyes flickered between me and my Dad. She looked terrified. I could only assume this was Adelyn.

"Adelyn, Beta Kian, and Ria, this is Alpha Marshall and Miles." Alpha Owen introduced us.

"So good to meet you all." Beta Kian offered his hand to us, and my Dad, being the suck up he is, shook his hand heartily, while I looked down at it with disdain, earning me a frown from both. him, and the Alpha now by his side.

"Is there an issue, Miles?" Beta Kian asked, and I noted there was no sense of fear within his voice.

“Oh, other than you having the nerve to offer me, your reject of a daughter? Not only a she-wolf that her own mate did not want, but a she-wolf from a pathetic excuse for a pack. Do you know. what sort of insult that is to an upcoming Alpha of a pack like ours?”

The eyes of my own father and the others all widened in shock, while I heard a gasp from Adelyn before she burst into tears and fled from her seat evidently distraught. I found myself trying not to laugh. Did she truly think she would be good enough for me?

“I beg your pardon?” Alpha Owen demanded.

“Miles!” My father tried to quieten me. “I apologize for my son. speaking out of turn.”

“Alpha Marshall, you said you were more than happy to meet Adelyn. If she was never suitable, then you could have just said. How dare you come and insult her and our pack. I think it was time you left.” Alpha Owen almost roared at my father.

My Dad nodded. “I never had any issues with your pack nor Adelyn. This appears to be an issue from my son that he had not discussed with me, but believe me, it will be discussed. So, please, accept my apologies.” He nodded in their direction again before grabbing my shirt and dragging me after him through the house we had only moments earlier been led through by the Alpha.

Anger was seeping through every pore of my Dad. I wanted to laugh so badly, but knew I would likely end up with a black eye. But, it seemed my plan may be working...

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 99

Chapter 99 – Asher

I had planned to try and get an earlier night, knowing we had an early pack run tomorrow, but knew chances were my sleep would be as challenging for me as ever. I had to do my nightly surveillance of the packhouse before going to my room, or that would make sleep even less likely. Despite the fact I knew the guards had come and checked the packhouse earlier in the evening. I paced the darkened corridors, like I would night after night:

It was only as I approached the library that Zion became a little unsettled. Though I was sure as walked closer I could smell the vague scent of Bailey. Surely she would not still be up this late at night? Or I should say early hours... Maybe she had been here earlier? Could that explain the scent?

‘No. She is here, scent is too strong for it to be earlier. Go and check if she is okay.’ Zion’s voice was almost ordering me. ‘What if she has fallen again?’ he adds.

And at those words my heart was pounding in my chest. He was right. What if she had been in the library and had slipped on the ladder again, but hit her head this time? She

could be laid out on the floor bleeding... I quickly rushed to the door, hoping I would not find her injured upon the floor. I could sense Zion's panic as well as my own, as we entered the room, only to find Bailey sitting at one of the desks, papers strewn around her, and her head laid on top of the papers.

My heart softened at the sight of her. I felt my relief as well as Zion's at the sight in front of us. Goddess knows how long she had been here like that. But, whatever she had been doing, it had obviously tired her out, and she had crashed and fallen asleep, bless her. She looked so sweet sitting there fast asleep.

'You can't leave her there.' Zion told me, and I know he right. She would have a crick in her neck, I know that much.

'I know. Give me some credit.' I grumbled at my wolf. 'I do have a heart, you know.'

'Well, it is hard to tell sometimes. He chuckled.

I rolled my eyes, walking toward Bailey, so I was standing next. to her now, but as I looked down at her, I was clueless as to what to do. My gut instinct was to lift her up and carry her to her room, but I didn't know how she would react if she woke up to find me doing that...

I gently placed my hand upon her shoulder and softly shook her. "Bailey?" I said, lowering my head to near hers.

"Mmmm" was all I gained in response.

Zion simply chuckled. 'I think she might be asleep.' He helpfully pointed out.

'No shit.' I rolled my eyes at my wolf as I gently shook Bailey once more.

"Bailey, sweetheart, it is Asher, you have fallen asleep in the library. Come on, you need to wake up."

'Is she dead?' Zion now asked, making me wish my wolf was the one that was dead. His unhelpful comments sent me crazy!

There was still no response from Bailey, so I decided I had no other choice but to either leave her where she was, and have her wake up in serious pain, or do the decent thing and carry her up to her room. I could see her phone and her room key on the desk, so it wasn't like I couldn't let myself into her room if she didn't wake up to put her to bed.

'Oh what a naughty boy! Sneaking into girls' rooms!' Zion sniggered. This wolf of mine is more like an annoying brother than a wolf that was meant to give me strength and support...

I went to pick up her keys and phone to put them in my pocket before I picked Bailey up, and just as I catch her phone, does the screen light up and my eyes are drawn to it, to see that there are messages after messages off a number, and while I can't see all the messages, or who they are from because there is no name, I can tell from their content is nasty. Evil. And I felt my pulse begin to race. This is her former Alpha. Her former mate. There is no denying that. My suspicions from the start were right.

I know my mind has had me doubting myself, with how my head. has been all over the place, but there is no denying it. My suspicions were right. My logic had led me to the right thoughts. It had just been my doubts making me question it all. It had to be him. I clench my fist in anger, and while I can feel Zion's temper rippling, his voice is suddenly there within my mind. 'Take her to bed. She may not forgive you for looking at her phone.'

And I realize he is right. This was compromising her privacy. I dropped the keys and her phone into the pocket of my trousers. Leaning forward to scoop her from where she is sitting, and she still doesn't stir. She slipped slightly in my grip, as I adjusted my arm position, to allow her to lean against me, and she snuggled her head in against my chest, still not waking. She must be tired.

I looked down at her bag on the floor and her paperwork, and decided I would come back to collect it for her once I had her settled in her room. I held her close to me, finding the warmth of her body oddly comforting, and Zion had suddenly quietened. He felt oddly content, which I find oddly unsettling. He seemed to like the company of this she-wolf. He liked having her close. Yet, he went through times of liking his own space like I did...

I walked out of the library, and through the halls of the packhouse with Bailey within my arms. She was still sleeping soundly, her head resting comfortably against my chest, as I looked down to check on her with a small smile.

Suddenly she seemed to snuggle in a little deeper into my embrace, a smile upon her face, before a small purring noise hit. my ears. I paused momentarily as we reached the bottom of the stairway.

'Did she just purr?' Zion asked me incredulously.

My heart was pounding at the thought. 'Well, I would assume that would be her wolf, but I think so. I am pretty certain that is what it sounded like.' I told him in shock. Did that mean her wolf liked my company?

Out of the blue, Bailey shifted again in my arms, and her big brown eyes were now looking up at me. "What are you doing?" she demanded. And, I have to say she did not sound too impressed with me...

I felt like I was frozen. As I looked down at her. "Erm..."

“Why are you carrying me?” she asked, her voice a little shaky.

“Can you put me down please, Asher?”

I gently placed her upon her feet, instantly missing the warmth. of her body against mine. While Bailey was now looking up at me, both hands upon her hips, looking awfully irritated. ‘I think we angered the little bad wolf in her.’ Zion said with a chuckle.

“Erm...” I began, my palms suddenly sweaty. “Look, Bailey...”

She stood staring me out, her eyebrows raised like she was. challenging me. I don’t think she was too impressed with me right now...

“You had fallen asleep in the library. I tried waking you, and your wouldn’t. I didn’t want you waking in pain, so I thought it would be better to carry you to your room.” I explained, and I

momentarily saw her face soften a little, as her eyes dropped to the floor guiltily. Maybe she felt bad for shouting at me now she could see I had good intentions...

Then her eyes darted back to mine, looking fiery again. “And how the hell did you plan to get me to bed? Or into my room?” she demanded, her voice angry once more.

Zion was chuckling. ‘Good luck.’ He told me.

‘What do I say?’ I asked my wolf, with no clue why I had asked for his help.

‘Kiss her. That will shut her up... he suggested. Pushing me forward.

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 100

Chapter 100 – Asher

Zion had pushed forward enough to take control of my body, to make me stumble forward toward Bailey, with his words fresh in my mind. Yes, giving her a kiss would likely shut her up, but it would likely result in me getting a black eye too! She looked angry.

‘Be bold, Asher’ Zion’s voice urged.

“Asher!” Bailey said, as I stopped myself knocking into her.

I smiled down at her. S**t... it is a long time since I have tried being flirty with a woman. Do I really want to be flirty with her? I don’t even think I could... I’m not sure that I know how anymore.

“What are you doing?” she snapped.

I looked down to her again, my heart pounding within my chest. Hell, she could likely hear that... most of the pack could likely hear that... her beautiful brown eyes were glaring at me. I'd like to say gazing, but right now, it was definitely more an angry glare than an affectionate gaze. I gently raised my hand to softly run it along the skin of her cheek, and I heard her gasp the moment my fingers touched her face.

Bailey's eyes darted back and forth over my face, like she was trying to read what I was doing, the angry glare now replaced with a look of uncertainty and confusion. I hated that I made her feel that way. I could see the rise and fall of her chest had increased, meaning I was likely making her panic. “Asher...” she whispered.

I was mesmerized by her eyes, her skin under mine, until she raised her hand to meet mine upon her face. And I suddenly jolted from the daze I had found myself in. The daze I think my wolf had assisted me in finding....

“I'm sorry. I'm not good at this.” I muttered, moving away slightly.

“Good at what?” Bailey asked quietly.

“This.” I motioned between me and her. “Zion was saying I should...” I faltered, realizing she didn't need to know what my wolf was telling me to do. It would likely not help the situation.

“Zion?” she asked, a little confused. “Your wolf?” she asked again, and I nodded. She smiled in response. “He tells you to do stuff, does he? Akira does that to me. If that is any help, some of the bat-s**t crazy ideas she has had over years are beyond belief. And aren't the wolves we have meant to be our support? Mine has a few brain cells missing, I think.”

I found myself smiling, she had instantly put me at ease, seemingly without even trying. But, oddly, the way she described her wolf sounded exactly like my own.

“Sounds like someone I know.” I told her with a smile. “I am sorry for just now. I was trying to help you, that was all. I picked your keys from the table in the library where you were sitting. I planned to take you to your room, lay you on your bed, put a blanket on you, and leave. That was all Bailey. I wouldn't hurt you. I hope you would know that.”

Her big brown eyes gazed up at me, through her long dark. lashes, and she nodded. “I know. Thank you.” She leant forward slightly, standing on her tiptoes, to bring her lips to my cheek in a soft kiss, and a jolt of pleasure and need ran through me that took me by surprise. I knew Zion liked this girl... but, I think I may be beginning to... then, as I looked down upon her, her eyes looking up at me so sweetly, almost embarrassed, I realized, I needed to feel her lips on my own...

Just as Bailey began to move away from me, I h**d my hand within her hair, pulling her face back to mine, causing Bailey to gasp once more in shock, but she did nothing to stop me. Her eyes were focused upon mine, her lashes fluttering nervously, as I allowed my lips to tentatively find hers, and as I did, I felt my guards come crashing down. Softly my lips brushed against hers, terrified she would push me away at my forwardness, but to my surprise, as I continued to tenderly find her lips with mine, she began to return my kisses. Did she want this too? Hell, I think I had been surprised at how much I wanted this...

An unexpected warmth spread through my body as I felt Bailey's hands reach into my hair, gripping it tightly, making me moan against her lips. Had I been wanting this all along? Because this kiss felt like a relief sweeping over me. Over Zion too...

I felt Bailey's tongue teasing at my lips, and I parted my lips, allowing her tongue access to my mouth. Meeting it with my own tongue, teasing and playing as we deepened our kisses. Shocks and shivers of delight and desire coursed through my body at Bailey's touch... the teasing of her tongue against mine... the softness of her plump lips against mine...

My hands slipped around her waist to hold her closer to me. The curves of her body fitted perfectly against my own, having an effect on me, I hadn't expected...

My head felt light, as my heart pounded within my chest as Bailey pulled back from our kisses, though she still kept her hands within my hair, her forehead rested on my own. "Asher?" she gasped, sounding as breathless as I was feeling.

"Hmmm?" I don't think I could speak. I am not quite sure what had happened. This was not something I had expected to happen between us.

'You took my advice.' Zion chuckled, sounding smug, but the sense of contentment in him was something else. I don't think I have felt that since Isla, and that terrified me...

"What are we doing?" Bailey whispered shakily.

I chewed my lower lip anxiously. I thought her words over. Did she mean she hadn't wanted that? She felt like she did... my head was spinning now... I have now felt how good her lips felt on mine. I don't know if I would want to let her go now...

I raised my gaze to meet hers. "I don't know. But it felt good." I whispered back.