

Don't Correct me Again

Chapter 3

Tucker's POV

Well, I did not see that coming when I made my plan. I could smell her scent as soon as we opened the door to enter the cell. I was happy to have found my mate, but then reality set in. I could not accept her. It would hurt my parents too much. Plus, I already have an acceptable Luna who I have been dating for a while now. I am taking her as my chosen mate, and taking over her father's nearby pack too. Genesis was a great choice for my Luna. Beautiful, and a wildcat in bed. She is insatiable and I cannot see this cold b***h in the cell being a better choice.

Sure she is beautiful. Even hurt and dirty from both the attack and being in the cell, she is a stunner. I had seen pictures of her, taken covertly at Blood Rose. She is more beautiful in person. She would have been a perfect mate, but someone had to pay the price. Tanner and Gabi were always together and protected by a security detail. They were still as dangerous as when they were the Alpha and Luna of Blood Rose. The same goes for her older brothers, always with their mates, and a large entourage of warriors. I just happened to luck out with getting the heads up on her leaving the pack last night.

One of the warriors at Blood Rose, Drew Bland, a rogue who arrived a year ago, needed money. I happened to meet him at a bar 6 months ago. It was the perfect partnership, he needed money, and I needed information. We just never thought that it would be 6 months later before she would leave the safety of the pack. I didn't realize it was going to take that long, and neither did he. She doesn't go out, and if she does, it is usually with a well-armed group of warriors. She goes to her other brother's pack, and back home. That is it. She leads a pretty boring life as far as I am concerned.

I was impressed with how strong she was though. I have seen ght after ght of her sparring with other warriors, usually men, and she is a serious contender. She isn't playing with them, she takes them out and I had yet to see her defeated, until today. That was the reason that I hired the mercenaries. I knew that they would underestimate her, even after my warnings about what a good ghter she was. They didn't listen and three of them were knocked out rushing in to get her. She wasn't that hurt at the mall by the time they got her knocked out. Seeing her now, I know that when they took her into the cell they got some additional blows in while she was still unconscious. That was pretty low, and I will be calling to complain about that. If she got hurt, it was supposed to be either at my hands, or my men doing it. Their job was just for them to contain her, take her, and get her here to me.

She has some delicious curves that I would love to get my hands on. Despite her being so physically t, she was lled out nicely. In fact, I hated seeing how many of the warriors were checking her out during her sparring matches. Now that I know that we are mates, I won't be able to touch her to carry out my original plan, and I hate that. I already knew that my father would step in and do it for me, because if anyone were angrier than me, it would be him. I just can't get near her. I won't take a chance of my wolf trying to mark her. It was all I could do not to rip that cell door off its hinges and mark her right then.

I know how powerful the mate bond is, and I refuse to have to listen to the lectures over and over again if I were to accept her. It isn't worth it. I have heard the stories my whole life. Over and over again from my mother. She is not well now because of it. She has an obsession, and to this day never lets it go. I keep a smile on my face to keep Elena from knowing that I feel bad about what is about to happen. I could have slapped my best friend Austin for trying to talk me out of it, plus giving her my name before I wanted her to have it. He has a kind heart, and he never wanted me to take her. He just never knew what I had to go through growing up.

I have to do this for my own sanity. I cannot leave it unpunished. I have gone my whole life dealing with this on a daily basis. So, even though doing this to her is going to hurt me too, I have to move forward with it. No matter what. We went outside and Carter, my friend, and Gamma walked away for us to talk. He already knew it was coming. I was pissed. They both know that I am angry and Austin is just waiting for me to let him have it. He is braced for it, but I realized that it wasn't his fault. He has always wanted his true mate. He was not aware of all the problems and issues inside my family. He just knew that I had found my mate, and wanted me to have the Goddess' blessing on my union.

I waited a moment before I said, "I didn't want her to know my name, Austin. She was going to get it when I rejected her. I cannot deal with her like I was going to before. I would feel it, to a lesser extent than her, if she was beaten. So I will make other plans to punish her. I am calling Genesis to come over later. I believe from what I have heard, that it will be just as painful as a beating."

"Tucker, please reconsider. You have a chance here to right the wrong that you did to her by having her taken. I hope you can let past grievances go, and decide to move forward. She is absolutely perfect for you. She is strong and courageous. We all saw the videos of her sparring, but seeing her in action today. It was really impressive watching both her and her friend as they fought their attackers. Maybe that was why she was chosen. We need help with training, we need to be a stronger pack. I pray to the Goddess that you can put the grudge against her away. I really hope you see the beautiful, and strong, she-wolf you were gifted as a mate. She was serious. You have a timeline here. I doubt that she will forgive you if you start what you have planned. You are a good guy, Tucker, but you are letting things that were not your burden to carry, crush you. You have a choice to just let it go without hurting her." Austin told me.

"I can't just let it go. The Goddess gave me the very way to be able to carry this out. I am a Beta-born wolf, but because Alpha Randell and Luna Linda were not able to have pups, they chose me to take over the pack. They saw something in me. I am glad that I became the Alpha when I turned 21. I have been running the pack for over a year now, and there are marked improvements all around the pack. My parents are proud of me, and so are the former Alpha couple. How can you stand there and tell me that the pack will suffer if I do this? The pack is getting stronger little by little. Plus, people die every day, so you just need to calm down. I will feel bad about it. I will, but I will not change the plans I made. The only change will be that I won't be able to be the one to kill her now. Someone has to pay for the hell I went through my whole life. You have only seen a taste of it. My family life was terrible because of the Wright family. Someone needs to suffer for the pain and punishment that I went through." I told him. I don't want to discuss this anymore. He knows the reason why, he has seen some of it rsthand.

"You are the Alpha, and your word is nal. I just wanted to ask you to think it through again. Once you start, there is no way to turn back. Just return her to her family. Explain it to them, they are a strong and fair pack. I am sure that if you stop now, she will back you and take up for you. Mate bonds are strong, they are created that way for a reason. You are the Alpha, but you took an oath to protect the pack. This plan is not protecting the pack. If you move forward, there is the potential for many people to suffer or die. You cannot be so callous as to not care about your people. I am giving you the bottom line here. If they nd out that you were behind this, we are all dead. They will come to get her, and they will kill us all to get her back safely. You are playing with all of our lives. As the Beta, it is my job to help the pack and help you protect the pack. I would not be doing my job if I didn't speak to you seriously about this. We cannot withstand an attack from them, let alone the rest of their friends and allied packs." Austin told me, and he was serious.

"I know that the threat level for this was high. No one saw me. We are a small pack. There is no way in the world that we can be connected to this at all. Grow some balls, Austin. You are a Beta now, and not a sniveling baby. Man up, or I can promote someone else into your position. The mercenaries took their money and went back to where they were from. They aren't even in this country anymore. The rental agreement for their vehicles was under an assumed name. I am telling you now that they will never be able to gure out that the Silver Stream pack had a damn thing to do with this. It will be ne as it cannot be traced back to us. So stop whining and do your job, or I will replace you. Even if you are my oldest friend. I need a strong Beta to help take us to the next level, and right now, I don't think that person is you. If you try to stop me in front of Elena again, I will take your rank, and make you an Omega. Think before you speak again." I told him and then headed to the packhouse for dinner.