

## Chapter 100 - Denying the Alpha

KYLE'S POV

I paced the plane nervously as I waited for Declan to message me back. I felt feral. I was tempted to just land the plane right here and now and start tearing the woods apart. But with thousands of acres of woodlands and no idea what direction they might be travelling in I could be doing more harm than good.

I could feel all eyes on me as I struggled to keep my wolf under control. My claws and teeth were out and I was ready to strike. Everyone knew when an alpha couldn't keep control of one form like this that they were dangerous.

I swiped out at my seat tearing it apart with one angry slash. I wish the foam spilling out of the chair, was instead blood spilling out of that damn bitch's neck. I fucking hated sitting in this flying tin can, relying on some fucking psycho who was gobshite at keeping in contact, to help my mate.

"Call him" Mitchell blurted out frustrated but also nervous.

My eyes snapped to him, Duke at the surface, ready to kill. I felt a little bad when I saw him recoil for just a second before he covered it up quickly. He wasn't the one I was angry with after all. And lashing out at my father-in-law certainly wouldn't help my situation.

"I'm sorry." I eventually manage to grit out. "I don't want to. If Ingrid's close enough, or even Connor, a ringing cell phone might as well be a beacon." I explain. "How could my hands be so fucking tied right now" I shouted at a mood moon goddess I didn't really believe was listening.

"Very well." Mitchell nods ignoring my outburst. I could see that although he didn't want to admit it, he knew that I was right.

"When Declan sends you his location forward it to me and I will forward it to Jackson," Mitchell says clearly desperate to help in some way, no matter how small.

"Will do." is all I manage to say. The more I stood around talking the more desperate and feral I felt.

I wasn't going to let the fact Ingrid was a woman stop me. Mercy was for those who repented, not her. I was going to be nothing short of brutal when I finally got my hands on her.

It probably wasn't the eternity that it felt like, but Declan finally responded. His simple drop pin location brought a lump to my throat, I was so close to finding her now.

I tore the flimsy door right off the cockpit as I approached the pilot in a frantic rush. I thought I had felt hope but I knew now that it was false. The emotions I am going through right now are more than I have ever experienced in my life and are more than I ever wish to experience ever again, but in it, there is true hope now. I was so close.

"How far" I bark out as I shove the phone into the pilot's face because I still couldn't get a grip.

I watched the pilot look at the coordinates on the phone and then check some computer looking things that I didn't understand.

"A few minutes behind us. Do you want us to circle back?" The pilot answered.

"No. We can run faster than you can turn this plane around." I state. "Let's land."

"Sir, we're over the woods, there is nowhere to simply set it down right here" he informs me.

It's not his fault but still, I want to punch him so hard that for the rest of his life, you can see the perfect indent of my knuckles in his jaw. But attacking him for something that's not his fault would make me a horrid Alpha. Knowing that I reign in as much of my anger as I could for now.

"Wreck the plane if you have to, I don't care just land it." I snap back.

"And risk serious injury right before the most important mission we have ever had? And then how do we get the Luna back? Sure, we could carry her, but that would take hours, that's time she could be spending in the hospital back home receiving treatment." He countered. Apparently wrecking the plane must have been a sore spot because no one else had been brave enough or maybe dumb enough to snap back at me at the moment.

"LAND IT" I roar.

"There is a clearing on the radar close to here." The co-pilot finally speaks up. "It's a good place to land and we need the time to descend properly anyway."

"Good set it down there," I say as I storm off from the cock pit.

“Okay everybody listen up,” I announce as I get back to my warriors, and my mate's Family.

“We are about to land. Declan has finally texted us his location. We can't land there exactly as it's a heavily wooded area, but there is a clearing close by. We do not have a minute to lose. As soon as that cabin door opens.” I jab my finger at the door. “We move out. Our goal is simple. Kill anyone who isn't our pack or ally and rescue your Luna.” I respectfully look each one of my warriors in the eyes and give them each a grateful nod.

“Thank you all for coming into battle with me.” I finally say.

“It's an honor to have been chosen,” Amelio responds.

Personally, I wouldn't have chosen Amelio to

come along on such a mission, he was an okay fighter but a far cry from the best, he was only here because of two things. One he was family now and two I trusted him. But that wasn't something I felt the need to point out to him.

“Mitchell, I will send you those coordinates now.” I pull my phone out and forward the message from Declan to Mitchell.

Almost as soon as I hit the send button, I suddenly regretted inviting Jackson. He might try and save his son's life and I needed at least one of them dead but preferably both. Damn it. I again let my desperation make rash decisions for me. I needed Faith back so badly. She was more than my love. She was the calm to my chaos, the brain to my schemes, the shine to my Armor. The light in my life.

The plane landed, the doors opened and just as I was about to toss my phone aside and forget it, one last message from Declan come through quickly I was relieved he didn't send it a moment later because I wouldn't have gotten it otherwise. But it was another location. I ran back into the pilot really quickly.

“How far” I shoved the phone at them and barked rather harshly once again.

He checked his stupid radar thing once more and pointed northeast.

“That way, and we're actually pretty close. Shouldn't take us more than ten minutes if we push ourselves.” He replied.

How pathetic, I can do it in less than five. Duke scoffed.

“Follow me” I yelled over my shoulder as I ran out of the plane.

“Not you Heather,” I growled as I caught her trying to sneak off from the corner of my eye.

“To hell with that! She’s, my daughter.” She argued.

“You knew the deal. Don’t make me order you.” I said annoyed that I was having to deal with such crap right now. I should already be hunting.

“Heather baby. We are wasting time just get back on the plane. I promise I will bring our little girl home safe.” Mitchell attempted to soothe her.

“Exactly we are wasting time arguing. I’m coming and that’s that.” She pouted like a spoiled child.

“Heather as your Alpha, I order you to stay in this plane. No loops hole.” For once I didn’t feel bad about taking someone's choice away from them. She was wasting my time and pissing me off. Mitchell should have seen this nonsense coming from a mile off and kept her at home. Amelia managed to leave Amy behind.

She glared at me like she wanted me dead but I didn’t care. As long as she got back on the plane.

“Let’s move,” I say as I take off into a run. I let Duke quickly take over. I feel the earth thud behind me, and I know everyone else has also shifted.

I want your Luna brought home safe. I hear Duke growl through the mind link to the wolf halves following us. I was taken aback by that as it wasn’t actually something I realized the wolf halves could do. I couldn’t understand what their growls meant as they came back interestingly but I was aware that Duke could.

How long have you been able to do that? I asked Duke shocked as we tore through the trees.

Always. He scoffed like I was stupid.

What? Why didn’t I know? I asked feeling as dumb as I sounded.

Haven’t need to use it, you humans do enough of the yapping. We wolves prefer just to take action. Being weighed down by you humans and your morals can be tiring. He grunted.

Asshole. I say annoyed that such a thing escaped my knowledge. I thought I knew everything about our wolf halves.

Hardley. Duke scoffed once again.

I smell them. Duke howled triumphantly.

This way. I mind link the others as we leap into a stream.

Is that? I asked Duke, but I didn't need to because I already knew, my heart threatens to break as the thin tattered fabric drifted toward me. I pick it up and let it balance delicately on my fingers.

The dress she was wearing. Duke confirms.

It is hardly recognizable now. It was once stunning and now it was not even fit to be a rag.

The smell. Duke rages. How dare they.

I know he's referring to the smell of her own bodily functions but I dare not let my mind go there.

Duke, whatever we see today. We remember her as she was when she left. She'd want that. I throw the disgusting and disgraced fabric back into the water.

She will beautiful to me in any condition, she is my mate. My love isn't conditioned. I'm proud of my wolf for saying that, but even more so because he genuinely meant it.

My men watch in horror as the dress passes between their legs. They can smell it too. I hope that doesn't change the way they look at her.

If it does then I'll tear their eyes out. Duke rumbles.

Do you hear that? Mitchell's mind links me.

Everybody stops for a moment. I link the group.

Once the chorus of paws stops, I stand and listen.

Someone else is here. I link back to Mitchell.

We are not alone. I manage to say to the others just as Ingrid and who I assume has to be Connor ran into the water behind us.

Connor looks much like his younger brother. Black hair, blue eyes and closing in on 7ft tall. His face was a little narrower and his shoulders were broader, and he was obviously older but other than that they could have been twins.

"I'll be damned." I hear Mitchell gasp as he sees Connor.

But I couldn't care less about Connor. My eyes locked on Ingrid, as her eyes made contact with mine an evil grin spread wickedly across her face.

"You are too late" Ingrid cackled. "She's dead"

The bitch is lying. Duke hisses.

"Killed that sorry excuse of an Alpha right along with her." she breathes out as she continues her menacing laugh.

Now I know for certain she is lying because I can see Declan's wolf slowly creeping up behind them.