

## Chapter 47 - Denying the Alpha

Kyles POV

I watched my beauty sway out the door. The weight on my chest felt a little lighter today. She finally knew the truth, and she was going to accept me anyway. I don't know what I did to deserve such a lady, but I am happy to have her.

"Kyle, are you there," my beta asks me again.

"I'm sorry, David, I was just a little distracted go ahead." I calmly instruct him. It's hard not to get my hopes up. He has been gone for days now searching out yet another witch, I wanted to find her now more than ever, but it proved to be difficult.

"I found her." My Beta informs me.

"You did?" It's almost too good to be true.

"Yes." David was a man of few words, but he and I got on okay, so I couldn't complain.

"Did she agree to visit?" I would travel to her if I had to, but I hoped that she would be open to coming here.

"She did."

"When?" I was promoted, sometimes I wish I didn't have to. Was it really so hard to tell me what I wanted to know without all this useless back and forth?

"Monday next week. Apparently, she is busy travelling until then."

A week was longer than I wanted to wait, but I wasn't about to complain. I was lucky she agreed to come at all.

"Perfect. Thank you, beta David. You may return home if you wish." I ended the call and clicked the phone back into its receiver.

Are we going to tell mate about the witch? Duke huffed. He was still a little cranky. Today when Faith ran from us, it wasn't only my heart that broke. We are just lucky she came back to us. If she needed space, well, then she deserved it. I wasn't mad. How could I be?

Amelio, come to my office, please. I onshore Duke and summon my old friend.

Less than five minutes later and Amelio was standing in my office.

“Sit” I gesture towards the armchairs.

I take my best whiskey out of the cupboard along with the two glasses. I pour just a little in each cup and set the whiskey aside.

“I told Faith,” I tell him and quickly shot back the whiskey.

“You did?” His eyes flash to the bottle on my desk “is that why we are drinking?” He picks up his glass and shots his back the same as I had.

“No. It went well. Actually, she has decided to accept me curse and all.”

He didn’t seem at all surprised, and it made me feel better. I was worried she might be rushing into this decision, but if Amelio, who knew her, seemed confident that’s what her choice would have been, then maybe she wasn’t. Either way, I had no choice but to see how it went. “I told you she would.” He comments.

“No, you didn’t. You said you think she will, but after Declan, she may feel differently.” I cock my eyebrow at him. The lip on this guy sometimes.

He smirks back at me.

“So why are we drinking.” He slides his glass back to me, and I pour us each another glass.

“Because it’s good whiskey.” It was good whiskey, actually.

“Out with it. I was in the middle of going over holiday plans with Amy. The longer I take here, the more annoyed she gets.” Truthfully, I had forgotten all about his holiday. I’m glad he was taking it. It was uncommon for wolves to do such things. We travelled to other packs plenty, but that was usually for business or celebration purposes, and we were gone the moment it was over.

“Good for you. I want your opinion on something.”

I already know what I want to do. I want to tell Faith about the witch. I want her at this meeting with us now that she is going to accept the bond. She had just as much at stake as I did when it came to this curse and should have the opportunity to help me break it. But as usual, when it comes to big decisions, I like to get more than one opinion.

“You always do. Go on.”

“I have found Eloise’s mom. She’s a good witch. Beta David had his work cut out for him, that’s for sure, but he found her. She’s coming here. I’m hoping because Eloise was her daughter, she will have some idea about how she would have worked this curse and that she will be willing to help. It’s a long shot though. I was the one who killed her daughter, after all. If it were any other witch, I wouldn’t have any doubts. Faith would be in here without question. But I really want this to go well. Do you think Faith will handle it?” I swirled the whiskey around in my hand, shot it and smacked my glass down on the desk. I probably shouldn’t have any more. After Eloise, I developed a bit of a drinking problem that I was only now beginning to get a handle on.

“Hmm, depends. Do you plan on telling her who this witch is?” He leans his elbows on his desk and stares at me. I do lean back in my chair and put my feet up.

“Come on, Amelio, do you even have to ask. I’d never lie to my mate. Of course, I would tell her.”

I wasn’t about to risk her trust, not this early, not considering what she may have to give up just to be with me, and not after what she went through with that Declan turd.

“Then I say yeah, you are making the right choice. Tell her. Have her in the room. She will appreciate it, trust me. Women just wanna be heard, man.”

“Thanks, Amelio. I won’t keep you any longer. Tell Amy that I said hello, will you?” I liked Amy, I didn’t know her all that much, but she seemed like a good woman.

“Come by for dinner some time?” He always offers, but I usually decline. I was always so busy. But I should make the time for my friend.

“Sure, mate. Let me know when.”

He grinned at me knowingly. I was making the time because Faith was there. Or so he thought, I did just want to be a better friend.

He shakes my hand and leaves. Put the whiskey away and leave the glasses out, an omega will have them cleaned.

Are you done with work? Faiths sweet voice entered my mind.

I sure am. Okay, maybe sometimes I may tell a little fib. I had a ton of papers to get through, I had spent almost my whole day with Faith and had got next to no work done, bar a meeting in the morning, and I still had these flowers to clean up. But wanted to see my girl.

Good, because I'm in your room and...

I'm on my way. I cut off before she could finish. I wanted to see her in my bed again. It was bliss having her with me. I hadn't slept so peacefully in months.

I locked the door behind me and dashed for my room.