

## Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II

\*JET\*

The storm ragging on outside could very much described what my current mood was. I stepped into my study, unlike other packs, I didn't have a council. I have my Beta and Gamma who I trust more than anyone in this world, they are family. There eyes were glued to the TV screen where a human reporter was reporting on the number of people abducted again this week.

"The councils are at it again" Hunter said, breaking the silence. Although he may not show it but he was as angry as I was.

"I abide by my theory that the councils influence cannot stretch as far as the humans. They must have someone on the other side working with them"

"That would be the Mafia" Our eyes shifted to Kale, the quiet yet mischievous one. "Did you recall the assignment, you assigned to me a couple of months ago?" He asked me.

"That was my assignment!" Hunter cut in.

"You? Me? Same thing" He replied, dismissing him "We sent a few of our men to blend in with the humans, snooping for informations about the dark humans underworld. They all came back with the same report, Dane..." He was interrupted by Hunter who shoved him back in his seat.

"I shall take it from here Kale" He told him and then set up the laptop. A second or so later, a picture of a man in his



Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II

early fifties appeared on the screen, I frowned curious to know what that has to do with anything. "To the human society, Dane is your average wealthy business man, he sells and invests in shares. He also deals with importation of vehicles and owns almost half of New York City"

That piqued my interest. "Influential, wealthy, powerful and controls half of the city wealth? Now that is interesting" I remarked.

"That is not all. The real question is, who is Dane?" The picture was replaced with a dark silhouette figure with a big red question mark. There was no doubt in my mind about Kale being the one who put the entire video presentation together. "Dane lives a double life, while presenting an image of a humble wealthy man to the world, in the other he is a brutal drug lord who runs the New York Mafia organisation and in the crime world, he is known as Dane Grayson"

"Are you certain of this?" I inquired, they know I do not accept fact without evidence.

Kale stood up and handed me a paper bag folder, if Dane Grayson is behind all these abductions then he will be the one we needed to go after. The councils are too powerful for me to take on without a full liable resources.

I placed the photographs on the desk before I going through them. I was impressed by both their efforts. There were mainly photographs of Dane Grayson and the double lives he was living, no one would suspected that he was a crime lord dye to the number of charities organisation he regularly donates to. There were several pictures of him taken a charity events, he even donates to families of the innocent people he adducted. My blood boils with anger



Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II

as I continued to look.

The worse part about this case is due the fact that I cannot seem to wrapped my head around what the councils may be planning to do with these humans. What evil could they possibly want to use them for? First it was Shifters and now humans?

"Did I mentioned he is a family man? Got a wife and a daughter. We have no photographs of his wife, I believe they are just rumours, however there is one picture of the daughter" Kale was explaining. "She is currently attending a college level of education, the school is heavily guarded by securities so we could not risk going in. I bet he keeps her in a protective bubbles while he steals other people children..."

Kale's voice faded as I picked up a certain photograph. My heart raced and blood rushed to my groin. I have never seen this lady before and yet she looks very familiar, she was wearing a plain white shirt and a blue jeans. She couldn't be more than twenty one years of age, for someone whose father is wealthy, she is dressed in a very basic attire.

Eyes soft and looking at the ice cream she was holding in awe, as if was the most beautiful thing she ever saw. I felt a strong surge of emotions coursing through me, just by looking at her photograph.

"Jet?" Hunter concerned voice lace through my thoughts. "Are you feeling unwell?"

I frowned at his question, looking away from photograph. "No. Is there any reason why you thought so?" I asked. My mind was conflicted, I couldn't understand how a photograph would affect me this much.





Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II

"You are close to shifting, your eyes are turning red. I know you have troubles controlling it but is there anything that triggered it this time?" He inquired.

I abruptly got up as if someone touched me with a silver. I felt my fangs stretching out and when I looked at my hands, my claws were also out. I closed my eyes, inhaling and exhaling for the next few minutes until everything went back to normal.

"She triggered it" I gestured towards the photograph afraid of looking at it again.

"Her?" Kale looked at the photograph and nothing happened to him. "I don't think, I understand"

"Just keep it away from me. You know how dangerous it is for me to shift until I learn how to control it" I glance in Hunter's direction. "Please, proceed with the presentation"

He ignored me and took the photograph from Kale. "Has this ever happened with another woman before? Morgana?" He guessed but ended up laughing, Kale also joined in.

"She could not even get his cock to raise into its full erection" Kale laughed harder.

"Don't forget she is our friend" I scolded. Me, Them, Claire and Morgana all grew up together and we got along well until few years ago. Hunter at least managed to hide his dislike for Morgana while Kale not so much. Morgana did not get along with them either so I concluded they were all going through a phase.

At first, I thought it has to do with Morgana desire to be my mistress, the others thought it was weird especially when I did not feel the same, she insisted so much on it



Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II

and I decided to give it a try. We slept together like three times or so and it was a regretful experience. I did not share the same passion as her, I ended the arrangements and we continued as friends.

"Can we focus on Dane Grayson once more? I need every pieces of information I can get on him" I sneered at them.

"In a minute" Kale disagrees. "This human obviously have an effect on you. Have you met her before? No" He answered his own question. "She triggers your lycan state, something you cannot do yourself. She is your mate" He announced.

"Remembered when we turned eighteen? How I discovered Claire was my mate? It's almost similar" Hunter agrees and I glared at them, concluding they have gone nuts. Never in the history of both humans and werewolves did we ever mate together.

"I was passing by when I heard my name. Are you ready to admit you need my assistance now?" Claire asked, poking her head through the door. She has been parading outside the door for the past minutes and finally she invited herself in.

"Jet finally found his soul mate. No wonder it took so long, she was human all along" Hunter fill her in right away.

"She is not my mate!" I growled, hoping it would scared them into shutting up. This conversation bothered me.

She ignored me and accept the photograph from Hunter. "She is so lovely" She beamed. "Never heard of humans and werewolves mating before. I do not think it has happened before" I thought she was on my side until she spoke again. "A human mate for our Jet? Wow!" She

## Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II

gushed.

"Impossible! She is human and I'm a lycan" I tried again but it fell on deaf ears.

"Nonsense!" She dismissed my words. "Look at this photograph and tell me every emotions you feel"

Determine to prove them wrong, I looked at it again but this time, a different picture came to my mind. It felt like I was looking at her in a distance until she got closer enough for me to see the tears in her eyes, she smiled immediately she saw me and then reached for my hand. I look away from the photograph, breaking the connection.

"Fuck" I cursed forgetting Claire was present. "She is my mate"

"Dane Grayson's daughter is your soul mate? The same man you want to kill? How the universe work" Hunter remarked, pulling Claire to his side.

"I will be the one to inform Morgana about this" She gave her mate and Kale a death stare. "She left yesterday to continue her search for surviving members" She cleared her throat as she looked at me. "She was hoping to continue whatever it was, you had going on"

"I need to get her away from them" A growl I didn't plan to make escape my chest as a fierce feeling of protectiveness gripped me, dammit!

"Hunter, I want the men back out there. I will handle all informations regarding Dane Grayson. I want informations on this human girl, I don't care how long it takes. Once she is here with me, then I will make my move on Dane Grayson" I told him.



## Chapter 154— Alpha Jet II



A knock on door made me opened my eyes back to the present where my mate was in a coma. "You can come in" I knew it was Claire before she came into the room but I had no idea what she was doing here.

"I'm not going to mince my words because you are the Alpha. You and your people lied to me, I saw everything tonight and even participated in it without being aware" She said.

"We have a lot to tell you but now is not the time. I'm not certain if my mate is going to make it or not. You are one of Claire and we do anything to protect our own even if it meant lying to them" I told her, truthfully. I have lied to Freya also in order to protect her, my methods may be questionable at times but it got the work done.

She face softened and then she nodded with understanding. She is our Claire, with or without her memories. Instead of leaving, she sat down in silence with me and I allowed my mind to journey back to the past.

TBC

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