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JET

It was a hot afternoon on that faithful day and I was seated behind my desk going through some paper works, Hunter was seated on the other end also going through his own fair share of paper work. When the door opened without a single knock, I did not need to lift my head before telling it was Kale but however I was still surprised to see him.

"You were not supposed to be back yet" I stopped what I was doing for the moment, whatever that made him came back early must be important.

"Our men are still out there keeping watch, any luck on finding Dane Grayson?" He inquired, not giving me a reply to what I originally asked him.

"We found him alright, he has been keeping a low profile for the past two years. A man like him does not suddenly go quiet, unless they are planning something huge. Recalled when Jet went quiet for a while only for him to come back as a lycan?" Hunter explained.

I groaned. "I'm certain that is not how it works. It's called evolving and Kale, tell me what the fuck is going on in New York, you were supposed to keep a watch on her. What are you doing back here?" I demanded, putting him right on the spot where he would not distract me with another topic of conversation.

A knock interrupted him before he could speak and I ordered the person to come in. It was Knox, the captain of



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my warriors. He bow slightly in all of our direction before speaking. "I got your letter Alpha" He told me.

"The war has been over weeks ago, why are you still at the base? Lady Caroline sent me a pleading letter asking me to grant you permission to return home. She thinks I'm keeping you at the base, is there any reason why you do not wish to return home to your mate?" I asked him, a bit puzzled.

Usually any warriors with mates are given more leaves than the unmated one, although the unmated ones are allowed to leave the base to socialize for a day or two before returning to the base. All warriors are also not permitted to leave at the same time, leaving the base empty, the pack vulnerable and among other things.

Knox cleared his throat as he scratch the back of his neck. "My apologies Alpha, Caroline might be overeating as usual. Few rogues were spotted just beyond the border, attacking the southern packs, anything can happen so I cannot leave the base yet" He responded and I looked over at Hunter, indicating for him to make the decision regarding the case.

I handed the decision making over to him because he has a mate so he would be in more position to make the right one. Logically, Knox reason for not wanting to leave makes sense but on the other hand, his mate of course miss him which shifted my mind back to my human mate.

It's been two years since have set eyes on her photograph, no one is aware of this but I kept the photograph with me. I find myself constantly thinking about her, at first I was able to convinced myself it was because I was worried about her safety but then Hunter and a few of my men

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were keeping an eye on her.

There was no need for them to keep a watch on her since I have men doing that already but being the nosy bastards they are, Hunter and Kale constantly trade places to be the one to watch her. Despite still wanting us to keep this a secret from Morgana, Claire is also invested and also want to join but of course Hunter and I said no.

My human mate intrigued me, I find myself lying awake at night just thinking about her and what she is up to. A year ago, I found out that she has a lover. My blood boils with so much anger, it took everything in me not to march down there and bring her here right away but that would disrupted my entire plan. Although I did instructed my men to kill him.

It was then I got the information that he was not just a lover but her boyfriend as the humans labels it and he works along side her father. I cannot make an attack then because it would blow up our entire plan, so I had to sit back and keep myself contented with just looking at her photographs.

As the door closed behind Knox, I asked Hunter. "What was your decision?"

"I told him to go home that someone else will fill his role while he was gone and to assure him, I reminded him you are a lycan and other packs are too afraid of you to try and attack us. That put his mind at ease" He answered then directed his attention to Kale. "Start talking, did something go wrong? Did she saw you?"

"I wish" Kale sighs and took a seat next to him. "I finally managed to enroll one of our men into the school and it cost a lot of money. It was a masted efforts because she



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soon stopped coming to school and tracking her becomes very hard. One of our men that was undercover in the mafia organization called me three days earlier, apparently her human lover asked her to marry him" I temporarily froze for a minute after he said that.

"Marriage?" Between us, Hunter was the first person to recover. "Is she not in school?"

"Kale informed me few months back that she does not come to the school anymore" I stood up abruptly. "Grayson must be aware that she is being followed, how could I not have known that? Tell the Butlers to pack us a bag, we are leaving for New York tomorrow" I growled.

"We cannot!" Hunter interrupted. "Knox just took a leave and we all cannot leave the pack vulnerable, if our enemies find out, we shall have no home to return to. I suggest we wait until Knox return then you can leave with Kale and I shall stay behind with Knox" He explained and I slumped back into my seat.

It was very unlike me to get this emotional. Fortunately I have a Beta, who is as logical as I am. "Kale, contact them and find out how much time we have until the filthy ceremony day" I ordered and he immediately excused himself to do as I instructed.

"I knew I should have killed that bloody bastard the moment I found out about his existence" I growled under my breath as I roughly started to go through the paper. My visions were clouded with rage and yet I felt very sick in the pit of my stomach, as if I ate a bad meat.

"You ordered for him to be killed?" It may appear to be a question from Hunter but it was not a question. He knew what I was capable of doing, which is why it does not



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surprised him.

"Yes but then I realized it would interfere with our plans"

"I would have done this same" He said without hesitation and that made me smile. "Firstly, he placed his daughter under house arrest and now he is marrying her off to his business partner? Could he not find a suitable suitor for her?" I gave him a death stare which he just laugh off.

"It does not matter which suitor, because her destined suitor is me" I said, possessively. "A man like Grayson does not care if his daughter is happy or not, this man he is marrying her off to must have promised him something. Leave Grayson alone for now and do a background check on the loser" I instructed but paused when I notice him fighting off a smile.

"And what is so funny? Her life might probably be in danger!" I snapped, feeling irritated.

"It's nice to see you display other emotion besides anger. Why did you not want to make the decision regarding Knox case? I think I know why" Whatever he thinks the reason is, I did not want to know. I was already making illogical decisions base on emotions so far and it was making me angry too.

"I need a break" I stood up and walk out. Not surprising, I met Claire standing outside the door. Judging by how startled she looked, she just got here. "You should quit sneaking around, what example are you setting for the servants?" I said, walking past her not expecting her to follow me.

"Are you not going to ask how Morgana is faring? It's been a year since she left. I'm worried about her" She asked in a



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small voice.

"Morgana is an adult, I'm certain she can take care of herself and besides I have other pressing matters that requires my attention" I went into my room and then shut the door behind me. I went straight to where I kept my human mate photographs.

I still cannot believe I was mated to a human, I thought I would have gotten my Lycan state under control by now but I have not. It is much worse now, every full moon is a nightmare. The councils stopped sending the convincing letters a year ago and now, they are trying to kidnapped me or find ways to get me to join them.

Another reason why I was convinced it was not a good idea to bring her here yet was my inability to control my Lycan state, what would she think if she saw me in such state where I have no regards for anyone or anything including her? Even to a werewolf mind, I was considered a monster, imagined that compared to a human.

I could almost picture the terrified look on her face, her calling me a monster and wanting to have nothing to do with me. She is no doubt used to having male lovers, my fist tightened at the thought and I badly wanted to find those lovers and punch them but then I had to remind myself I also have past lovers.

Does that make me feel any better? No. But one thing was certain, I'm going to claim what belong to me and if anyone stands in my way... A manic smile made it way to my face.