

Angel

Nathan POV

Nathan sighed internally as he listened to his board members' incessant bickering over the company policies. He chanced a glance at his Beta, who in the human world was his COO, refraining from rolling his eyes as they made contact.

Humans and their squabbles. He mind-linked him instead, giving him an internal eyeroll. He made sure his eyes were hidden from the humans in the room by looking down. The last thing he needed was for someone to see his glazed-over look and question it.

"Gentlemen, this fatuous bickering is going nowhere. I have work to do, so I suggest you work out your variance in private. We will reattain to this dispute during the next board meeting. If you'll excuse me." Nathan stood up from his seat, closing his suit jacket as he stood and made his way out of the conference room, followed by his COO.

If it had been up to him, his whole company would consist of werewolves. But unfortunately, his business was run in the human world, so he had no choice but to work with them.

He couldn't complain though, they had made him rich.

Nathan was one of the highest-ranking males on the Forbes 400 list. Though Nathan had inherited the company from his father, Nyle, Nathan had made Prescott consulting and IT what it was today.

His only real competition was Matheus Innovatech Solutions.

They were evenly matched when it came to the development of new technological gadgets, though Nathan hated admitting it, but Mathues had a slight advantage with their latest development.

"Nathan," Robert, his Beta, brought him out of his inner turmoil, "where'd you go?"

"Just thinking about our competition," Nathan sighed.

"We'll crush them with our newest invention, you just wait and see," Robert expressed with a cocky smirk.

Nathan had yet to meet the CEO, but he couldn't wait to knock him down a peg or two.

Beep beep The intercom notified him of an impending call.

"What?" Nathan asked his secretary.

"Sir, I have your wife on the line."

"Okay, put her through." He wondered why she was calling. He hoped there wasn't an emergency back at the pack.

"Nathan! Where have you been? I've been trying to call you for over an hour!"

"I've been in a meeting. What's wrong?" He asked his wife.

Nathan listened intently as his wife started complaining about one of the Luna's of an allied pack buying the same dress that she wanted for an important function they were attending in a few days.

"Babe, just buy a more expensive dress, you have my gold card, don't you?" He responded, trying to appease his mate.

"Thanks baby!" Lauren squealed excitedly on the other side before hanging up. Nathan chuckled. Silly woman.

Nathan picked up the picture that had a prominent place on his desk in his New York office. He had the same one in his office in Arizona. It was a picture of him and Lauren at their mating ceremony. He stared at it, noticing how happy they appeared.

After Madison had up and left, Nathan had been upset. Upset was an understatement. Nathan had been crushed. He realized right then, that he needed Madison like he needed air to breathe.

But he had messed up. He had spent an entire week in wolf form roaming around, searching for her. He had even called her siblings, who had refused to tell him anything.

His unit had found a letter she had left behind, telling him that she couldn't keep pretending. She didn't love him and she never had. It was best to just forget about her. She even encouraged him to start a relationship with Lauren.

Nathan had trashed his office after that, refusing to believe that the note was real. He knew what he felt. Madison had loved him just as much as he had loved her.

Lauren had been surprisingly upset about Madison's sudden disappearance. But then again, she had told Nathan many times that she would be okay being his mistress if Madison was so important to his happiness.

Nathan had to admit, the thought had crossed his mind. His wolf was even egging him on. Though Nyko had been happy to take Madison and Fallon as their mate, after they met their fated mate, his wolf wanted Lauren.

After two weeks of Madison being gone, Lauren had come into his office with a folder. Her family had hired a PI months ago, to keep track of Madison. Lauren admitted that her father had wanted to break up the pair, and with good reason. The look on Lauren's face had caused him to hesitate to open the folder.

What he had seen broke his heart even further. There were pictures of Madison in compromising positions with other men. They looked to be in some sort of cabin.

Nathan had stared at the pictures, unable to comprehend what he was looking at. Madison, his Madison... had cheated on him? He couldn't believe it.

Nathan had wandered around the pack in a zombie-like state for over two months after that. It was Lauren who brought him back to himself. She patiently, piece by piece, healed his soul. She was an angel who had come to him at just the right time.

Though she was just a little bit spoiled and snobbish, Nathan did love her more than anything. After two years together, he tried to convince her to start a family.

But Lauren was reluctant, telling him that she wasn't ready to become fat. She didn't want her body to change. She loved it the way it was.

Nathan knew that those were empty arguments. Wolves didn't get fat easily. Their metabolism was much higher than a humans. But he understood that she was scared of becoming a mother, and he wanted to give her some more time to get used to the idea.

Last year, she finally told him that she was ready, and they had been trying for over a year now, with no luck. His angel was crushed, and so was he. It wasn't normal for a wolf not to be able to conceive.

He had tried convincing Lauren to go to the pack doctor with him, but she had gotten hysterical. She was afraid that Nathan would choose another she-wolf to birth his children if the reason they failed to conceive lay with her.

Nathan had avoided the subject altogether after that. He would follow Lauren's pace. And in the meantime, they could still try. Maybe they would get lucky after all.

Beep Beep

Nathan sighed heavily as the intercom chirped again. He pressed the button without saying anything.

"Sir, you have a visitor. He doesn't have an appointment, but he claims that he once lived in your building. His name is William Moore."

Ha! Living in the same building was another way of saying used to live in his pack without alarming the humans.

"Send him in."

Nathan remembered legal adviser Moore. He currently ran his own law firm with his mate 'Moore & Moore'. He used to live in the Prescott Valley pack, but moved to his mate's pack when they met.

Mr. Moore entered the office and closed the door behind him.

"Alpha Nathan, it's nice to see you again, sir." William began, causing a smile to return to Nathan's face upon seeing his former pack member.

"Likewise. What brings you here, William?" Nathan asked politely.

"Well, Alpha, Sir, I wanted to let you know about a new client that has hired me."

Nathan quirked an eyebrow. As much as he liked meeting former pack members, he was a very busy man, and he didn't have time for reunions at his place of work.

"And?" He stared at the man who suddenly started dgeting with his ngers.

"Well, sir, I have reason to believe that she is our missing Luna."