

## Chapter 4

Finley's POV

Leon, Tyler, and Vince are standing outside waiting for me when I come out of the pack house. I glance around at the 3 of them scrolling on their phones. I stand there for a few minutes just waiting to see how long they'll do it before Leon nally looks up and laughs. He slides his phone in his pocket causing Tyler and Vince to look up and so the same.

"What did Ms. Sherry send you with, bro?" says my Beta, Leon. He isn't just my Beta but he is also my cousin and has been my very best friend since we were toddlers. He has always had my back no matter the circumstances and there's nobody else I would want as my second in command.

"Apple hand pies!" I exclaim as I hold up the container.

"She sent 16 and told me to share so I guess we all get 4 of them." I say with a playful sigh of sadness that makes us all laugh.

"Hell yeah! Thank you, Ms. Sherry!" Leon says as he takes his four hand pies from the container. Tyler and Vance follow suit and all four of us load our bags into the back of my Tahoe. Tyler and Vince get in the middle backseat, Leon gets in the passenger seat, and I get in the driver's seat. As we drive along the beautiful mountainous route, we are talking about the training regimen we are going to implement for this pack.

"With all due respect, Alpha. May I give an opinion?" Tyler asks and I nod.

"I think we should probably wait to see what we are working with and then do a more detailed training for them based on where they're already at. If we start then with the elite training we do and they're still in the pup level training, they'll damn near kill themselves trying to keep up." Tyler says to the group.

"Yeah, Alpha, Tyler is right. We don't know what kind of training they are currently doing so we don't know what kind of decit we have to make up for." Vince agrees. I can see his point and agree as well but I look to Leon for conrmation anyways and he nods in agreement.

"Okay, let's plan to be there until Tuesday morning. Tonight we will have them take us through their training and we will evaluate all of the warriors individually. Tomorrow morning we'll wake everyone up at 5am and begin our training routine and continue through Monday morning. After the training session on Monday, we will sit with Alpha Arthur and tweak it to t them and leave Monday night or Tuesday morning." I tell them after thinking things through.

"And that's why you're the Alpha, man." Tyler says and all of us just laugh at him.

Before we know it we are pulling up to a fenced in tree line and once we pull up the gravel road, two guards come to the Tahoe to check our IDs and search the Tahoe. Once they receive word that we have business here, they send us on our way. The road to the pack house takes us deep into the woods. The tall, thick evergreens saturate both side of the road making perfect coverage for this pack. We nally reach a huge clearing and we pull up in front of what appears to be a giant log cabin style mansion on the right. There's a building to the left that looks like a gymnasium and I see tons of small cottages and cabins scattered about for pack members. Alpha Arthur is standing outside on the steps with his Luna and three children as we pull up. I park in one of the spots in front of the pack house and take our bags out of the trunk before walking up the sidewalk.

"Alpha Finley! Welcome to Silver Mountain." Alpha Arthur says with a little too much excitement as he reaches out to shake my hand.

"This is my Luna, Drea and my children, David, Rachelle, and Ricky." he says gesturing to his family and I shake all of their hands.

"It's such a pleasure to meet you, Alpha." Rachelle says in what I assume is supposed to be a seductive tone. I simply nod in return as I hear my three men laugh in the mindlink about how the Alpha's daughter wants my d\*\*k.

"Nice to meet you all. This is my Beta, Leon and my two lead trainers, Tyler and Vince." I say as I step aside to allow my men to shake the hands of Alpha Arthur and his family.

"Do you have a training facility or somewhere we can see your warriors current training routine so we can spend the evening personalizing a regimen specically to your pack?" I ask wanting to get right to work so we can hopefully leave Monday night. I notice Rachelle pout as if I just insulted her but Luna Drea quickly ushers the three Alpha children inside.

"Yes, please follow me, Alpha Finley." Alpha Arthur says with a smile and we walk across the parking lot to the large gymnasium looking building.

Once inside the building, I am met with one hundred and fty warriors and Alpha Arthur instructs them to train as usual so my men and I can observe. Tyler and Vince take out their notebooks and walk opposite directions around the perimeter of the training facility. They are observing and taking notes on what they see and how to improve.

"Alright everybody, listen up! My name is Alpha Finley Rayner of the Mystic Moon pack. These are my head trainers Tyler and Vince. They will be evaluating individually so we can create a better training regimen that suits your abilities. Place make two single le lines and they will call you up in pairs to spar." I shout and they immediately move.

After two hours of training, the warriors are nished, Tyler and Vince have all the names and notes they need, and Alpha Arthur is leading the way back to the packhouse. Rachelle is waiting for us on the steps and I internally sigh.

"Alpha Arthur, May I have a word?" I ask and we step off to the side before we reach the steps.

"I can see your daughter is interested in me and I don't know what kind of ideas she has or what she thinks I'm here for but I'm celibate and waiting for my true, destined mate and do not wish to be harassed by her." I say pointedly.

"Of course. I'll see to it that she leaves you and your men be." he says through gritted teeth before his eyes cloud over in a mindlink. The next thing I hear is Rachelle huff and stomp up the stairs and slam the door. I shake my head and walk back to my men towards the packhouse.

"We have four rooms prepared with fresh bedding, towels, and toiletries. I'll have the Omega that prepared them show you to your rooms and if you have any complaints you can take them up with her and let me know of the situation." Alpha Arthur says as we walk through the doors into the foyer of the packhouse.

"Iris!" he shouts. Iris must be the Omega he was referring to. I turn around to talk to Tyler, Vince, and Leon while we wait but suddenly my wolf, Remus, is going crazy. He's running circles in my head causing my eyes to pulsate and my head to throb. I'm not sure what's going on and internally scold him but then suddenly my nose is lled with the sweetest scent. Vanilla and black raspberries.

"Mate!" Remus howls in my head and then I hear the most beautiful and quiet voice.

"Yes, Alpha?" she says and as I ip around I am met with a small girl with long, curly red hair. She is very skinny and her clothes appear to be old and don't quite t her right but I don't care. Before I can think, Remus pushes to the surface to see his mate and with wolf speed he runs to her. With no warning, he lifts her up and pins her to the wall. I force myself back to the front and take control from him but I do not put her down. I keep her against the wall and bury my face in her neck, inhaling the most delicious scent that has ever existed.

"Mine." I growl possessively and I hear her gasp as her body shudders under my touch. I look up and I am met with the most gorgeous green eyes I have ever seen but they hold fear and insecurities that I cannot understand. All I know is that I have found my mate and she is absolutely beautiful.