

Chapter13

Harrison

I punched the back of the seat as we drove away. Who does he think he is? How can he disrespect me? I am an Alpha, just like him,

"Alpha Harrison, It seems we are being followed," My driver said as he glanced out the side window,

"Car? Or Wolf?"

"Wolf,"

I laugh, "He is making sure we leave his territory. He has got to be hiding something,"

Once we reached the main road, they stopped following us,

I was still seething mad. I know he has them. Landon told me what happened that night, and now those three are missing. What I don't understand is why take them. None of them can benet him. The boy Tanner is just an orphan. He and the others are a thorn in this pack. I do not see the point in keeping them; they sponge off the pack,

Corey Maybe can be helpful. He is close to my brother, but I know he won't talk. And that useless Rose. She thought the last punishment was terrible, so wait till I get my hands on her this time. She will beg me to kill her, but I won't; I will make sure she stays alive so i can torture her all over again,

I had gotten so lost in my thoughts I hadn't realized we had arrived home. Getting out, I storm into the house to go straight for my oce. Slamming the door open, I go to the small bar and pour myself a drink,

"So, how did it go?" Landon walked in, plopping in the chair,

"Pointless, "

"He denied it didnt he."

Downing my drink, I slam the glass down, walk over, sit down,

"Yep, He wouldn't even let us through the gate,"

He raised his brows, "Dam, wait, why not?"

"Because he is hiding something. I know they are there; why else would he not let us in."

Landon shook his head, "So now what?"

Rubbing my temples, I said, "I need to speak with Dad. We need a plan to draw him out so we can slip in,"

"You think that's wise? He is one of the strongest Alphas; his pack lines are not breakable; his warriors are trained killers. They dont even have to shift to take down a wolf; we wouldn't stand a chance against them."

"Landon, shut up!" Dad's voice rang through the oce,

Dad walked over and glared at us both, Giving Landon a more complex look at what he had just said,

"Harry, what did you nd out?"

I slump back against the chair,

"He would not let us past the gates. He met me there and said he didnt have them,"

"Hmm," Dad walked over, getting himself a drink,

"I was thinking to get him out of his territory or at least away from the pack house, then get in and search,"

Dad shook his head, "That won't work. We will not be able to get past his patrol. We do not have the warriors for that kinda move,"

I dropped my eyes when he said that. I did tell him I would wage war on him. I do not want to back out and be seen as a weak leader,

"By the look on your face, Im going to say you did something already," Dad gave me that look,

"I may have said something, but he was egging me on, not wanting to give an inch he wouldn't budge,"

Dad closed his eyes, taking a deep breath, "Harry, if you say the word war, im going to beat you till you cant stand. Now, boy, what did you say!"

"I told him if he didnt hand them over, I would wage war against him,"

"Oh, you stupid, stupid boy," Dad tilted his head back his face looking up at the ceiling,

"Sorry, Dad, I didnt mean to. He was just being so dam infuriating and pushing my buttons,"

"Of course he was; he is an Alpha! And one that has had his title longer than you, Jaxson, is a usual Strong ALpha. I do know what it is about him: He has a strong pack. No rogue has ever broken through their lines, and you threaten him with an act of war!"

"I thought he would give! I mean, who wants to go to war?" I throw my hands up, feeling irritated about this. I mean, after all, im to be the ALpha, but Dad still tries to make the decisions,

"Alphas, Like Jaxson, do. They are not ones to lay back and give to other's demands. He knows his rights; He knows we can not beat him,"

"If he is such a threat to us, why invite him to the party?"

"Because I wanted to get in his good graces. We need his pack an Allie, not an enemy,"

"Oh." Was all said, I guess that did make sense,

"So what do you suggest, father?" Landon asked him; suck up, I thought to myself. He wouldn't be sitting here if I told Dad what he did that night. Dad gave orders no one touched her or hurt her, not with so many people coming. She was to stay hidden in the kitchen away from everyone, But no, Landon just had to go and have someone tell her to fetch wine, and now look what happened,

"I think we need some outside help,"

Scrunching my brows, "Outside help? What like rogues?" I asked,

He shook his head. "No, they are the worst. They will only cause problems, no we need a witch,"

"Witch!" Both my brother and I call out,

"Yes, a witch can help us,"

"How?"

"Well, for starters, she can do a spell to get us past his patrol, also something to cover our scent, maybe something to make that ALpha sick, so he cant ght,"

"Dad, I dont know. Getting Corey back is important, but are the other two?" Landon asked,

Dad just stared at him,

"Yes, it is not about who they are but the fact he felt he had the right to take them. Why he did, im not sure, but no one comes in here and takes what is mine,"

What is his? What is he talking about?

"Alright, Dad, im up for anything," I tell him,

He nods, "Good, I know of a witch that may help. I might have to feed her a line of bull crap, but im sure I can get her to help us,"

"I hope Corey is alright," Landon says as he slumps in the chair,

"Now, I have some calls to make, Harry; you need to meet with Morgan. Her parents are bringing the rest of her things today. You need to help get her to settle in the Alpha suite with you,"

I groan,

"Dont even," Dad scolded me, "You need to make an effort. She is already having second thoughts about this whole choosing a mate thing. Suck it up. If this falls through, we will be screwed. We need her fathers to pack,"

"She is as dry as a board," I mumble,

"I dont care what she is, we need her, and you need to do this for the pack. We are hanging on by a thread. I need you boys to pull it together,"

"Me!" Landon screeched out, "Im not going to be Alpha,"

Dad let out a growl,

"But you are my son. You will support your brother. That's why you will become his beta. I do not need others sitting in the ranks,"

"What! Dad, I was going to have Trace as my Beta,"

"No, absolutely not. Only family members will be the leaders. Im not taking a chance with outsiders,"

"Who's lling the Gamma spot then? You going to tell us we have a hidden brother somewhere," I snip at him,

"No, smart ass, Your cousin, Nathaniel, will be coming,"

"Seriously! He such a whiny brat," Landon slammed his head on the desk. He didnt like our cousin,

Dad rolled his eyes at Landon,

"Yes, well. He is your uncle's boy. He is easy to convince and is dumb enough not to ask questions. Give him things to keep him busy, and he will be out of your hair,"

"Can we pick someone else? Anyone, Dad? I'll even pick an omega, anyone but him," Landon whines out,

Dad just stares at him,

"No, now deal with it."

Mom walks through the door,

"Harrison, sweetie Morgan just arrived with her parents,"

Following Landon's lead, I let my head slam on the desk. I should have picked someone else,