

Chapter31

Harrison

"I think Dad is up to something," Landon said as he sat beside my desk. Lifting my eye from the papers, I looked at him.

"And you are just seeing this now?" I didnt mean to sound snippy. I was feeling super stressed, and with Dad being sneaky and knowing what he wanted us to do, it weighed on me a lot the last few days.

"No. But these last few weeks, he's been even more off. He doesn't ever come out of that office he has been hiding in, and I know he sneaks off at night."

I leaned back, pressing my palms against my eyes.

"I know." I let out a low sigh as I dropped my hands back to the desktop.

"What about Corey?" He suddenly asked. "Why haven't they let him go yet?"

I turned my chair so I could face him. I know he isn't going to like this, but he needs to hear it.

Those two screwed up, and now we have to face the facts. I have also done wrong; I know that, and



just saying it does not make it right. But maybe helping to stop whatever my father plans will grant me some forgiveness.

"Look, Landon. Corey, I dont think I will be let go. He is being held on charges of harming a pack member, and that said pack member had claimed sanctuary with ALpha Jaxson. The elders are handling how they see fit. If you two hadn't hurt Rose that night, then he wouldn't have gotten locked up. I am no better as I have also caused her pain and hurt her. We both are guilty of that,"

His face hardened at my words before he could go off.

"We followed what Dad had done. He was our father, so we followed his lead. It didn't sink in when I first took this position until Dad admitted everything about Rose and her family. Now I see how wrong we were. I have learned a lot during this short time and have been alpha in how others work and their leadership. It is completely different from what Dad had taught us. I know that saying it dont make it better, but im hoping to redeem myself by helping to stop whatever it is Dad has planned."

He seems to be thinking over my words.

"But we are Alphas?" He furrowed his brows.

"Yes, we are, but that dont make us better than our

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pack. Sure, at one time, I thought I was above them just because of my bloodlines. But in truth, we are not. And we should be helping out the pack, not hurting the people we are to protect."

He shook his head. "I just want my friend back."



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Before I could answer him, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," I called out while looking at my brother.

The door opened, and my mother stepped in with none other than my cousin behind her.

I heard the groan leave Landon.



"Boys, look who just arrived," She smiled while pulling him to stand beside her.

"Nathaniel," I greeted him.

"Harrison." He looks next to me. "Landon." His tone was dry sounding.

Landon mumbles something under his breath.

"It's so good to see you both all together. It will be wonderful with the three of you leading this pack." Mom beamed at us.

I watched as my cousin rolled his eyes at her words. Landon was trying to burn holes through him with his stare.

Standing up. "Right. Im sure Dad filled you in on what you are doing here?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "Somewhat."

"Somewhat?" I asked. I do not really care for his piss poor attitude. This is why we never got along.

"All he said was that the Gamma spot needed to be filled, and he wanted me to do so, even though my rank is higher than a Gamma."

"What do you think you are to be, Alpha?" Landon gritted out.

"I am of Alpha Blood, the same as you two; just my father was born second, so the title went to your Dad when everyone knows it should have been my father to lead this pack." He was growling by the time he finished.

I wanted to punch him. He was out of line. Our father was the rightful one to be ALpha. He was older, yes. It's always the title that goes to the firstborn.

"Your father is too soft to lead a pack!" Landon was on his feet, glaring at him.

"No, my father is kind-hearted and caring. He would have looked out for the members of this pack better than what your father has done!" He had taken a few steps forward,

My mother hand dropped from his arm as his was pushing out his arua i must say it was stronger then i thought it would be.

I haven't seen him in almost five or six years. His father left the pack when he found his mate, and he had already been in the alpha position for a while. He was mated to a Beta daughter, and he left for her pack and filled the spot as Beta. He has two sons; the oldest, Mike, is currently taking over for his father. So Nataniel is the second born, but dam was he giving off a strong aura.

He is right about my Uncle. He is a kind and caring person. He would always sit with the pack members and interact with them.



"Alright, the two of you." Mom stepped in front of Nataniel.

He looked down at her. I was surprised to see how tall he was. He has definitely grown up.

"Sorry, Anut." He dropped his eyes. "I meant no disrespect."

"That's alright, sweetie. Now if i leave you three alone you will not try and kill one another will you?" She turned her stare to Landon and me.

I wave a hand at her. "I got it, Mom. It is fine. Landon will be on his best behavior."

She squints her eyes at us. But in the end, she nodded, patting his shoulder as she left the office.

I held my hand out. "Have a seat so we can go over a few things. without fighting!" I shot my brother a stern look.

Taking the chair across the desk,

"Look, I dont know what all my father has told you. But we dont like this arrangement any more than you do."

He scoffed. "You have no idea. Either of you. Your dad made it so simple for you two. Neither knows anything about a pack. And yet you are Alpha, and you get the Beta title. It takes more than being born to have leadership skills and properly run a pack."



Landon went to jump up, but one look from me made him sit back down.

"If you are so much better, why did you come here? Why not stay back in your pack?" I shot at him.

"I didnt say I was better. All im saying is there is a lot to learn, and you two have been handed everything. Even your mate is someone your father picked. As an Alpha, you need to think, be ready, and always put the pack's needs first."

I can understand what he is saying. Right now, I'm stressed to the max because I did not have much training before I took over from my father. I have been struggling big time. But I'm not about to tell him that.

"Look. I know our history isn't a good one, but right now, we could use the help. There is a lot going on, and I will get you all caught up on it. But I need to know you are going to put in an effort and be here and loyal to us. Not because we are blood, but because you of all should know how important it is that the leadership here is strong."

He flopped back against the chair.

"If I stay, are you going to take my advice, or will I be fighting a never-ending battle? If that's the case, then I would rather return."

"I.. We.." Glancing at Landon. "We would

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appreciate any advice you are willing to give. Your thoughts are as important as ours, and we will make the decisions together."

His eyes moved from me to Landon, then back to me.

"Alright. I agree to stay on and help. But! " he held his finger up. "If either of you try to pull anything over me or go behind my back, I will not hesitate to retaliate."



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