

Chapter45

Jaxson

I stood laughing at my Beta, who was running from his own mate as he held a cupcake above his head.

"Wayne, put that back! It's for after dinner!" Harley yelled as she chased him.

"No way!"

"WAYNE!" She yelled again.

He knows if she gets him, he is in for it. But he was trying to peel the paper off and eat it as he ran, which only made her yell more. Our cook also stood off the side laughing, watching a grown-ass man run from his mate because he stole sweets.

With one shove, he managed to get the whole thing in his mouth, stopping as he did. He mumbled something, but his mouth was packed with cupcakes, and you couldn't understand one word.

Harley smacked him in the back of his head. "At least dont talk with your mouth full, god Wayne."

Smiling at her, She just rolled her eyes.

"Don't think you will get one after dinner," She scolded him. He shrugged, knowing full well that he would sneak another one.

"Alpha, we have breach!" One of my patrols called through the link,

"Where?" I was already moving towards the door.

"West border."

"Rogues?"

"No Witch,"

"Harely. Stay with Rose." I called out as I rushed out the door.

"On it!"

Wayne was right behind me as we took off across the yard, Shifting as soon as I hit the tree line. Racing through the woods.

I am trying to figure out why a witch would be here. I wonder if it concerns that dang Alpha. He has been meeting with them. I would have to call Harrison to see if he has met with them lately.

Reaching the spot, I shifted back.

"What do you have?" I asked the patrol,

"I picked up on the scent when I came through. I had been through here once already. This was my second sweep. The scent was not here the first time."

I walked to where he stood, taking a deep breath.

I picked up the scent right away. It was intense, which meant it was an older witch. Their smell becomes more potent as they age, almost like a vampire.

"Have you picked up this scent at any other time? Anywhere on the border?"

He shook his head. "No, Alpha, this is the only time. We had rogues the other day, but they never crossed. They just followed the board."

Just as I kneeled to check the ground, a wave of fear hit me. I knew it wasn't mine.

"Rose!" I called her through the link.

"Jaxs." Her voice was all but a whisper.

"Rose, Where are you?"

I felt the link cut out.

"ROSE!" I yelled again but got nothing.

"JAXS! GET BACK TO THE PACK HOUSE ROSE IS MISSING!" Harley yelled through the link,

"What! Harley!"

"Jax, I came up, and she is gone. I can smell a witch, but no one is up here!"

's**t,' I yell, shifting, taking off for the pack house.

I didnt shift back when I reached the house. I slammed through the door and ran up the steps. Once I was on my floor, I saw Harley standing there. She was looking around on the floor.

The smell filled my nose instantly. It's the same scent from the border.

Shifting back, I ran into her room. When I came back out, Wayne tossed me a pair of shorts.

"Do you smell that?" He asked.

"Yeah. It's the same from the border. How did they reach the house?"

"I do not know. They must have slipped between the patrols. Using the gaps."

"Figure out how they got through the house and on my floor. Someone had to have noticed the smell,"

He nodded, taking off back down,

"Jaxs, you should be able to track her. She is marked," Harley said.

I tried to pick up her scent when I first came up, but that witch smell was overpowering hers. I tried using the bond, but it seems like there is a block.

"I cant seem to feel her through the bond; it is like she put a block up, and that dam witch scent is overpowering Rose's scent."

"The smell is strong. It has to be an older witch. No newbie low-level witch will hold that horrible of a stench."

She wrinkled her nose.

"I need to call Harrison. He said his father had been meeting with a witch. He may have found out who."

Wayne had put together some groups they had left out, trying to get information on the darker side of witchcraft. They came up empty-handed,

I went straight to my office.

Ron

I must say she looked like a vision. She had gained some weight, which only made her fill out more. And must I say I like it? She looked like her

mother, and that was a good thing. Her mother was beautiful, I will give her that. And Rose was just as sweet on the eyes.

She will give my boys some good-looking pups, and like I said, if they do not step up, I will.

"That was the worst plan I have ever been a part of. So now that you have her, our deal is complete. I want nothing more to do with Alpha Jaxson."

"Scared, are we?"

"I would prefer to live longer. He's going to overturn this whole country until he finds her. He marked her; his wolf would go crazy until he found her. And I'm not going to be here when he does."

"Why would you be afraid of one single wolf? You have more power than he does, yet you are running away."

"Just because I'm a witch does not mean I can't die. And I'm not about to go up against one of the most powerful Alphas because you took his mate. No, thank you. I know when to fight and when to retreat."

I roll my eyes at her dramatic self. Waving a hand at her.

"Whatever, do what you want."

That said, she walked out without even sparing me a glance. Whatever, I wasn't wanting to deal with her crap anyways.

I couldn't help but smile when I saw fear in her eyes when she woke a while ago. What I loved the most was seeing how much she feared me and my boys. I let them do what they wanted, knowing she could do nothing. She would never put up a fight.

I have invested too much to let this go. I know he will come looking for her, but he won't find her. I have covered my tracks. Even though that witch argued and was against helping me more, I twisted her arm and forced her to.

He won't find her here. He won't be able to track her through their bond. I need to get that mark removed from her next. I know that dam witch won't help with that. She already said no. So, I will search for another willing person.

That will be an issue tomorrow, right now. I need to keep an eye on her; I'm not trusting her just yet. She had some freedom in his pack, but I need to remind her that she does not have that option here. I want to make sure she doesn't try anything. I saw her at the window when I went in earlier. She won't fit through it, but still, I need to keep watch.

I also need to keep track of the council. I should talk with Harrison; he is suspicious of me right now. I know he didn't like what I had told him and Landon, but they need to understand why and how vital this girl is and how useful she will be. Our pack will become stronger. This will benefit us all.



2

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232

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