

Chapter 48

Ron

I knew I needed to show my face around the pack. I have been gone for a few days. I know Harrison is already watching me, and Regina will be down my throat when I return. She is lucky she is my mate. Some days, I wish I could ring her neck. But then my dam wolf won't hurt her physically, that is.

I didn't want to leave her alone already. I know she can't get out of this cabin; I have ensured that.

Walking to the door, I push it open. My eye scans the room to find her sitting in the corner, her knees drawn up, her arms wrapped around her, and her face buried in her arms.

Slowly, her head lifted as she heard me. Fear flashed in her eyes, and I must say my body hummed with satisfaction at seeing that.

I could see the drug still lingering in her system. Her eyes were foggy looking,

She did not attempt to move; she scooted more against the wall as if it would hide her. Walking into the room, taking my steps slowly, I didn't need

to, but watching her fear rise as I approached made it worth it.

Stopping before her, I towered over her petite frame as she curled more into herself. I could see tiny trembles through her body,

I stood there staring down at her for a second, enjoying the fear rolling off her.

I smiled to myself before I spoke.

"I will be leaving you for a bit."

Her head snapped up, looking at me. I held my hand up.

"Do not think you will escape. I have made it impossible for you to get out of this cabin. The only window you can look out is that small one there. The rest are boarded up. The front door will lock from the outside, so nothing you try will open it."

She swallowed slowly as her shoulder slumped more.

"There is enough food here to hold you over till I return. We are far enough out that yelling will not help you. No patrols come this far out. Before you think of mind linking, it will be impossible as a spell on the cabin will block any link and your

scent. Not to mention, the drugs are still in your system, and will take about another day to wear off."

I loved the defeating look she had. God, how I have missed that look.

"Why?" Her voice was low and gargling sounding.
"Why are you doing this?"

I c****d my head to the side as I looked down. She didn't look up at me when she spoke. She kept her eye down.

"Because you belong to me and my pack, I went through too much trouble to get my hands on you. Then that dam Alpha comes in and steals you right off my land and out from under my nose."

My words sounded more like a growl—my rage toward that Alpha for taking her surfaced.

"But I was nothing to you. No more than a servant."

I chuckled.

"Oh, you were a servant, no doubt about that, and you will continue to serve us. Once I get that dam mark removed."

Her hand flew to her neck, covering it.

"What? You can't do that."

"Oh, little girl, I can and I will. It may be a setback, but I will fix it. I should have snagged you sooner."

She flinched at my words.

"Please Alpha Ron. Let me go. Im no one important."

Kneeling, I reached out, gripping her chin with my thumb and finger. Making her look up at me.

"You are so wrong. You have no idea, do you? Well, no worries, that will all be revealed in due time. Till then, you will stay here."

Letting her go with a little more force than needed, her head slammed back into the wall. Her small yelp was music to my ears.

Standing up, I left the room, leaving the door open. I went to the front door, walked out, shut it behind me, and then locked it, giving it a few jerks to ensure it would stay locked.

Making my way through the woods, I kept scanning the area around me, ensuring no one was close. I heard the patrol off in the distance, and I knew I would miss them. I knew their rotations and routes.

Walking into my suite, I was greeted by none other than my mate.

"Where the hell have you been, Ron!"

I had to bite my tongue and push my anger back. I have to play this carefully.

"I've been helping the patrols. As Harrison is handling the Alpha duties, I was bored sitting around and decided to find something to do with my time."

I told her as I walked past her. She grabbed my arm.

"You expect me to believe that bullshit line?" She growled as her eyes flashed yellow.

Ah, so her wolf wants to test her limits, does she?

I let my wolf come forward and step closer to her.

"I'll watch how you speak to me, mate. Do not think I will not punish you for disrespecting me because you are my mate."

She bared her neck to me as a whimper left her lips.

"That's better. I need to get cleaned up and go speak with Harrison."

I stepped around her.

"Harrison isn't here. He left over two hours ago,"

Stopping to look back at her.

"Where did he go?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "I do not know. But maybe Nathaniel can tell you or Landon."

She walked away without another word.

"Landon," I call through the link.

"Yes." His word was clipped and short.

"Where is your brother?"

"How should I know, Dad."

My blood was about to boil over with his attitude.

"Boy, im not about to play this with you. Are you not his Beta? Then, it is your job always to know where your ALpha is. Now stop playing this stupid game and answer my question!"

There was a pause for a few minutes. I was about to yell for him again,

"I do not know Dad. He left out of here a few hours ago. He didnt say what he was doing."

"What about Nathaniel?"

"He is out helping with some training. But I doubt he would know he has not spent much time in the

pack house."

I was gritting my teeth together.

"Find out where your brother is, and do it NOW!"

He didn't say anything back. So, I assumed he was doing as he was told.

Where would Harrison go? And why wouldn't Landon know those two tell each other everything? Permanently attached at the hip.

Quickly showering and changing, I walked out of the room to hear voices down the hall.

When I got closer, I could hear Regina talking to someone.

"Thank you again for all you did while I was here,"
It was Morgan.

"It was my pleasure, dear. Are you sure this is what you want to do?"

"Yes. Harrison spoke to my parents, and he worked everything out. I want to go home. I'm thankful he helped me I would not have had the courage to face them,"

What the hell is she talking about?

Stepping out, I saw them standing by the door.

Both women turned, looking at me.

"Oh, Alpha Ron. Im glad I got to see you before I left." Morgan spoke.

I raised my brow at her words. "Left?" Was all i said.

She nodded, "Yes, Im going home. I guess Harrison didnt get a chance to speak to you. We both agreed that this wasn't working, and he arranged for me to return home with my parents. Do not worry; my father is still in agreement with the pack. It's just im not going to be the Luna."

I watched as Regina took a sharp breath. So she knew. What the hell has been happening around here? Everything I have worked to set in place is falling apart. First, that little witch was taken from me. Now Harrison has returned the Luna i chose for him and my mate knew about it, That and my youngest son was still pissed at me.



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