

Chapter5

*****Jaxson*****

"Alpha, we have three more requests to join the pack." My Beta Wayne says as he sets three folders on my desk,

Leaning back, I grab the folders and ip through them. Taking a glance over the papers,

"Which pack do they want to leave this time?" I asked as my eyes scanned down the paper, looking for the name; I got a dozen requests for members wanting to join my pack. I mean, after all, I have the largest pack. I have over 800 members, and each week the numbers grow. I dont accept all the requests that come in. Wayne runs a full background check on them. I do not want any troublemakers. I like order, and my members know to follow rules and orders,

"Black Stone,"

Snapping my eyes up, "Black Stone?" I raised a brow, "Didnt we get a request the other day for someone wanting to leave there?"

His head bobbed, "Yeah, I put it with the others,"

"And these one, Are they warriors? Omegas? Does anyone have any talent or training we could use?" Giving him the folders back,

"This one," He ips the folder open, "He is a warrior and has done patrol duty. He says he does not get enough time training and does not like how the warriors and patrol are run. Feels like he is wasting his training."

Scratching my jaw, "What does he mean no enough training? Do they not train over there?"

Black Stone Pack has been our neighbor for as long as I can remeber. My father had accepted an alliance with them before I took over. I kept it, Didnt really see the need to cancel it, They dont ever reach out or bother us. The pack keeps to themselves, Which is odd, but I dont pry or ask questions. Each Alpha runs their packs differently. Some say im cruel and cold-hearted, and my members are afraid of me, That I rule using fear, Which is the farthest from the truth,

"Maybe he is looking to step up his training. We do have a good training program. Our warriors are the best," Wayne says as he pulls the other folder open,

Shrugging shoulders, He is right. We have other packs that send their warrior to train with us they know we are the best, and they want it,

"This one says he is studying to be a doctor," He mumbles the words as he reads down the page, "He wants to transfer to a different pack due to being told there will be no open slots at the pack clinics,"

Pinching my brows together, "How? Clinics are always in need of extra help."

Wayne lifts his shoulders, "Dont know,"

Rubbing my temples, "What is the other?"

Opening it, "This one is a female. She is an omega. She is a maid. It says she can also cook and wants to leave because," He trails off as he reads down. His head jerks back,

"What?"

"She left it blank. I didnt notice when I was reading over them before."

"Grab the other request," I nod to the ling cabinet. Walking over, he pulled the draw out, scammed over the folder, grabbed one,

Opening it as he turns to walk back over,

"It says here he is a warrior, but putting in to transfer out due to," His head lops to the side, "Wanting more training,"

"Okay, so we have two warriors, a doctor, and an omega, all wanting to join. Three gave a reason, and one left it blank,"

"Hmm," He hummed as he laid the folders on the desk,

There was a knock on the door,

"Come in," I call out,

"Something seems off," Wayne says as the door opens. We look over to see a young omega, Rylie, standing there,

"Im sorry to bother you, Alpha, but this came for you just now. My mom asked me to bring it up to you. She is busy in the kitchen,"

She stands there holding the white envelope to her chest,

"It is alright, Rylie. Come on in." I wave my hand at her, and she scurries her little feet across the oor. She comes up next to me at my desk, holding her hand out,

Smiling, I reach down, scoop her up, set her on my leg,

"What do you have for me?"

She blinks her big green eyes as she hands me the envelope,

"Mom said it was an invitation,"

Taking it from her, I open it. Pulling out the card, I read over it,

"Did you get invited to a birthday party, Alpha? I love those, they are always so much fun,"

Chuckling a bit, "Do you? What's your favorite part?"

She smiles so big, showing her two missing front teeth, "The cake!" She claps her hands to gather, and she bounces on my leg,

"Rylie!" I hear her mother calling. She appears in the doorway, Her eyes widening as she takes in the sight,

"I am so sorry, Alpha. She wanted to bring you the invitation," She walks in, Rylie dont make an effort to get down,

"It is quite alright. She did bring it, she was telling me how much she like birthday parties,"

Looking back down at Rylie, "I have to agree cake is the best part," I give her a wink as she giggles, wiggling down off my lap and running over to her mom,

She scoops her up, propping her on her hip,

"Lunch is ready, Alpha," She looks over. "Beta." She says, then turning to walk out,

"Let Rylie have a treat for bringing me this," I hold up the card, "She can choose from whatever is in the kitchen,"

"Yeah, I want cake!" She squeals as she claps her hands,

"Yes, Alpha," She looks at her daughter, "What do you say,"

Rylie looks at me, "Thank you, Alpha!" She smiled like I gave her a million dollars,

"You are welcome," Winking at her again, she giggles as her mom carries her out of the oce, shutting the door,

Wayne laughs. "You know, I wonder what people would think if they knew the big bad, cruel Alpha is a softie with the pups,"

"Shut up," I scold him as I lay the card on the desk,

"So, you gonna tell me what the invite is for?"

Sliding it across the desktop, "Read for yourself," Picking it up, he reads over the card, his eye widening,

"Are you shitting me!" He looked up, "Freaking invite to Black Stone for the Mate ceremony and Crowning?"

Something stirred in me. My wolf paced around in my head,

"What are you going to do? you going?"

Picking the card up. "It would give us a chance to look around. I mean four requests from his pack, something going on,"

Bouncing the card on my ngers, a soft, subtle smell drifted to my nose; my wolf perked up.

Lifting it to my nose and taking a deep breath, Jasmine, I noticed it was faint but not enough. I couldn't pick it up; it had other scents on it that made me wolf growl, but the Jasmine stuck out over them all,

Laying it down, I grab a pen, quickly lling out, put it in the return envelope, hand it to Wayne,

"Um," He looked at me as I grabbed the card again, putting it to my nose, "I take it you are going,"

Nodding my head, "Yep,"

He starts to turn, "And you are going to be my plus one!" I call out after him,

Stopping, he spins, "Oh no, You have to be kidding. I hate parties. Take Joey. He would love to go,"

Shaking my head, "Nope, you and I."

He tries to glare at me; it's a good thing we have been best friends since we were pups. I raise a brow at him,

"I could always call Harley!"

He inches at his mate's name. Hands up, "No, no. It's ne. Im up for being a plus one,"

He hurried out of the oce as I cracked up, returning to work. I had warrior training in two hours. I need to nish this paperwork. My eyes drift to the card lying on the desk,

Picking it up again and running my nose across it, That smell intrigued me and my wolf. He was prancing in my head,

Who owned that smell?