

Chapter 19 - Sophia's Revenge

Blaine's POV

It had been a week, and I had texted back and forth with Clarissa. She said she had some important information and wanted to meet me tonight at our new spot, which is her and Spencer's old spot. I could tell this woman like power and money. She literally smelled of it every time I saw her. I knew she was going to be a high maintenance mate, but I would shower her with everything I could.

"Spenc, I am meeting Clarissa tonight. She said she has important information for me. Can you please make sure that everything is good around here? You know my dad is on edge with Sophia gone."

"Ya, man. You just having dinner or staying out all night?"

"I don't know. We will see how it goes tonight. I will text you and let you know, but I am hoping that I will be out all night."

I dismissed Spenc, and spent the next few hours reviewing paperwork my dad had left for me. He still hadn't handed over the pack to me but was giving me more stuff to do and said I needed to learn this because once I found my Luna, he would fully step down. Little did he know I wasn't looking for my goddess-given mate, but I would have a chosen mate, Clarissa, actually. It was part of our deal, but I found myself attracted to her. I couldn't wait to bury my dick in her pussy and be able to put my mouth on those nipples. Every time I think of her, that is where my thoughts go. She seemed to like to wear slutty clothes, and I was OK with that. I wanted everyone to know what they were missing, since she was mine.

My dad came into the office and wanted to talk. I wasn't in the talking mood. I wanted to get ready to go.

"Blaine, we need to discuss the slave."

"What about her?"

“She is more valuable than you understand. We need to get her back. She was supposed to be under my care until the time was right. I had traded her for some money and was supposed to take care of her until the person I sold her to was ready for her. He started calling the other day, letting me know that it was about time I handed her over.”

“What is so special with her?”

“She is an emerald wolf, son. This man wants her for his own gain, and he is very powerful, so if I don’t hand her over soon, he will come and kill us all.”

“Dad, that is a myth. Those were stories that parents tell their kids. If she was so powerful, why were we able to beat her like we did? She would have been able to stop us.”

“Because I fed her wolfsbane every day to keep her wolf away. If her wolf was here, she would take us down easily.”

“Look, I am working on getting her back, but I want one weekend with her before you hand her over. Spencer and I have plans for her.”

“You bring her back in one piece and I don’t care.”

My dad finally left, and I really didn’t believe him about Sophia, but he said he got a good price for her, so whatever and I still get to have a little fun. I left to go to my room and shower and get ready to leave. I was ready and headed down to the garage and got in my cherry red sports car. It was a Dodge Charger, and it was fast. My parents got it for me for my 18th birthday and I love it.

A short drive later, I pulled into the hotel and gave my keys to the valet to park. I entered the restaurant and asked for a booth in the back where it wasn’t so crowded. The host eyed me up and down and gave me an appreciative look and turned around and walked towards the back. I was following behind her, watching her ass sway back and forth. It was a nice view. She came to a stop in front of the last booth. She placed her hand on my arm and seductively said, “will this do sir?” Dumb humans, they

didn't know about us, but they were drawn to us because of our larger size and looks.

"Thanks, sweetie." I replied and slid into my side of the booth. Clarissa was once again late, but only by about 10 minutes. She walked in like she owned the room. She was scanning the room for me, and I saw her before she found me. It gave me a minute to appreciate her looks. As usually she had on a tight pink dress, so short, I think her ass cheeks were hanging out the back and her breast pushed up and spilling out the V cut of the front. She had paired it with a pair of black heels, but I preferred to call them fuck me shoes. That dress would be coming off tonight, but those shoes would stay on. My dick was getting a little hard just thinking about it. She spotted me and made her way over and sat down.

"Hello beautiful. What would you like to drink, and do you want dinner, or should we skip it and go straight to dessert?"

"Oh, Blaine. Ever the tease! I will have a glass of white wine. We can go to dessert, but we need to talk about this first," she said.

She pulled her phone up and showed me her neck, which had perfect imprints of someone's fingerprints on it, in the form of bruises.

"What the hell happened?"

"I was trying to get close to the Alpha Xander again, and some girl came to breakfast, and I called her a mutt, so he dismissed me, but I ignored him and stayed there and tried to get him to take me to a party, but he just said we would talk later. The new she wolf got all mad over it and left the table and that is when he sent me to his office. He came in a little while later and attacked me. He choked me and then Alpha commanded me and said I had to leave him alone and I couldn't even approach her, or he would banish me."

I moved over to her side of the booth and wrapped my arm around her, trying to comfort her. This plan was backfiring. She was supposed to get closer to him, not be Alpha commanded. "Do you have any back-up plans?" I asked.

“I do. My best friend Meg is going to try to get close to Sophia to learn about her, but I think she is Alpha, Xander’s mate. He has changed so much since she came here and that is the only thing that makes sense. I have a few other friends who are going to try to get in between her and the Alpha. There is one more thing that doesn’t make sense. She is close to the Beta. Like he is her mate type of close. He is more protective of her than the Alpha. There is something weird going on.”

“Clarissa, this is great information. How about I reward you for your hard work and we can work on making those bruises feel better?” I whispered in her ear as I started to kiss her neck. She let out a low moan as I sucked on her marking spot. Her hand came down and was running up and down my leg, getting closer to my dick, which was already painfully hard.