

Chapter 5 - Headquarters Attack

Alpha Stone

We arrived at Stone Mountain City Headquarters later that afternoon. North and the enforcer with him escorted Marissa to the prison cells in the basement of headquarters. I head to the hotel next door to get settled.

Since we are staying in a suite, I hear North and my other enforcer coming in the door a while later. "Alpha?" North calls.

"In the office." I return. Since we come to meet with Alpha Commander on a regular basis, a lot of the suites have offices and conference rooms. I am currently working on packing financials again. My enforcers enter the room.

"We got Marissa processed. Fingerprints, DNA, medical check. She's good to go." North states. "If you don't mind my saying this, I am very angry at Miles. What I witnessed last night was horrific."

"Have a seat, North." I motion to the side chair. "I am not making excuses for Miles, because I think he made a shitty decision last night. But no one talks about Cheating Mate Syndrome. It's pushed under the rug and its victims are disregarded." I lean back in my chair to stretch and yawn. "This Friday, Rachel is going to conduct a workshop on CMS, so that we can be better educated. Now between us, she is going to do a part 2 of the seminar on Saturday that includes a drug that has been developed to combat the symptoms of CMS. Now the reason we are separating it out is that I don't want Miles to know about that yet. The drug also alleviates symptoms of Rejected Mate Syndrome. I have a feeling Paisley will reject him when she awakens. And, I think he needs to suffer a little pain for what he has so callously caused. He needs to be taught a lesson. I don't plan on making him suffer but maybe a couple days or a week. It just depends on his actions."

"That's a good idea. I like it." North nods. "She suffered horribly."

"We are all in agreement then. Keep that under your hat."

"Will do, Alpha."

The next morning turned out to be more of a cluster than I realized it was going to be.

I am walking down the hallway at headquarters, toward the conference room with a couple of other Alphas. As we enter the door, my senses are clouded. Before me stands the most beautiful female I have ever seen in my life. She has long silver hair and sparkling eyes. Goddess, I have to look away from her before I embarrass myself. As I turn away, I notice another male in the room. "Ah, you must be Charlie." I shake his hand. "I'm Alpha Rex Stone of the Wind Howl Pack."

I then turn to this beautiful creature and before I can shut my mouth, I blurt. "And this cute little thing must be your assistant." I can't stop myself as I eye her length. She is dressed in a silver business suit with her skirt short enough to blurt out Victoria's Secrets. Even pregnant, I can sense she is unmated. Like an alphahole, I want to take her home. "Why don't you be a good girl and go get us some coffee?" I order her. Goddess, did I just say that out loud. I turn back to the male in the room to hide my embarrassment. "So, tell me about your business, Silver Wolf Development or some such." I try to change the subject and cover my dumb @\$\$ remarks. I fail miserably.

I notice the other male is staring at the female in the room with a look of horror. I glance back at her warily. The room is still, as if no one is breathing. Three more alphas walk in as she goes on in a deadly quiet voice. "Alpha Stone." She grits out. "I am Charlie Marks, owner of Silver SheWolf Security Development." She points to the other male. "Roland is my assistant and he will deal with all your needs. I would recommend you not call him a good boy or a cute little thing. We are in a business environment and those terms are not only very offensive, but sexist." My mouth drops open as I rub my hand over my face. I am mortified. "Be thankful I am a reasonable female," she continues, "or I would rip your head off right now." She flashes a scary smile.

"Furthermore, don't you dare call me or any other female "good girl" again! Do you think your tiny brain can understand?" She smirks at my obvious discomfort at her dressing me down. "It is belittling!" I am at a loss for words. My mouth, opening and closing, like a fish out of water, gasping for air.

She then turns to her assistant. "Roland, can you please get the Alphas settled and see to their refreshments?"

As the Alphas take their seats, Roland takes our orders and leaves. Charlie sits and begins organizing her documents. I have to remedy this situation. I don't want to be on this gorgeous female's naughty list. Or, do I? I shake my head in an effort to clear it and approach her. She justly ignores me. "I-I, Charlie, Ms. Marks." I stutter as she whips around to glare at me. "I apologize. I just assumed...uh. Yeah. Anyway, I hope you will accept my apologies. I am not normally a bumbling idiot." I push my hair off my face and she shoots me a doubtful look. "Honestly, I was floored when I walked in here and saw you. You are an amazingly beautiful woman and..."

She interrupts me. "Alpha Stone, you are not endearing yourself to me at this moment. You are continuing to stick your foot in your mouth." She asserts, as she turns away with a look of disgust. This isn't going very well. I hear the other Alpha snickering under their breath.

"Uh." I cough, "Let's start over." I reach and grasp her hand in mine. Surprisingly, she doesn't immediately pull back, or worse, slap me now that I am in close range. "Ms. Marks, I am Alpha Stone from the Wind Howl Pack." I repeat in a low voice. "I look forward to learning about your security innovations and working with you." I smile and tilt my head, looking up at her with my best look of contrition. "Can we be friends?" I flash her my most charming smile.

She rolls her eyes as she withdraws her hand. "Fine!" She stabs her finger in my chest, but jerks it back quickly and warns. "But you better behave yourself!"

"Yes, ma'am." I smile, relieved and sit. It is only then that I realize she is wearing a wedding band. I am not sure why I thought her scent was unmated. Lucky male.

We all take our seats with Charlie at the head of the table.

"Gentlemen, as I mentioned before, I am Charlie Marks, owner of Silver She-Wolf Security Development." She points to herself. "We will go around the table and introduce ourselves before we begin."

"I am Alpha Commander Beck Kasen with Stone Mountain City Pack." The Alpha to her left nods. He turns to his left to the next Alpha.

"Alpha Noble Wright of the Still Waters Pack."

"Alpha Jon Mills of the Lonely Pines Pack."

"Alpha Rowan Reems of the Bloody Paws Pack."

"Alpha Rich Simpkins of the Lazy Moon Pack."

"And everyone knows who I am by now." I say sheepishly. The room chuckles. "Alpha Rex Stone of the Wind Howl Pack."

"We have four other Alphas that will need to be briefed on this as well, but they are currently dealing with another criminal matter and won't be here today." Alpha Commander, Beck Kasen informs us. "Alpha Lange Quinn, Alpha Blake Collins, Alpha Devon Wright and Alpha Jenson Black. We will proceed."

Charlie then stands and opens her mouth to begin speaking, but she is interrupted by the door slamming open and in storms Alpha Jenson. "It's true!" He exclaims. "Charlie!" He chokes out, reaching.

"What's going on here?" I Reprimand.

"That's my wife." Alpha Jenson points to Charlie.

"Ex-wife." She corrects. Then it all falls into place. This is Alpha Jenson's runaway mate.

He eyes Charlie up and down, and utters the most stupid thing he could have at this moment. "Wow. You sure work fast. You must have been pregnant when you left...Who's the father?"

"What?" She pales as she exclaims. I watch as anger morphs her lovely face as she extends her claws toward Jenson.

A loud explosive shock wave rips through the air. The building quakes and leans a bit. A massive plume of dust engulfs the room. The ceiling begins to cave in on top of us as alarms blare and I am crushed under the weight. I try to claw out, but the air is thick and I can't catch a breath. I feel a trickle of blood on my forehead as I succumb to the blackness of oblivion.