

Chapter 18 - Visitor

Emily's POV

I silently waited for Alex in his office. I was in no mood for a casual chit-chat, but I had come to warn him.

My hands balled into fists, thinking of what he did, and the muscles in my jaw tightened. I was furious into oblivion.

How dare he threaten my family and friends!

How dare he target Mila!

My gaze snapped toward the entrance of the club, seeing the bouncers standing at the door, letting people in. I got in quite easily, with Mila's help, of course.

It was Friday night, and the club would be buzzing with hundreds of people soon.

A small smile followed on my lips. I left something for Alex's wolf at the front door; it would drive him crazy.

I sat back, tapping my fingers on the small side table, standing against the window.

Alex might not see me here, but I would be able to see him.

My gaze moved to the sea of people below; some were already intoxicated and were swaying from side to side on the dance floor.

It was quite interesting watching from the top; is that how Alex picked his targets?

Is that what he wanted to do with me? A face in the crowd that no one would miss?

I shook the thoughts off.

No evidence could support the claim that Alex was involved, and kidnapping and randomly attacking packs wasn't Alex's style.

My thoughts wandered off to this morning. I knew Mila well, and I knew she wouldn't just barge in and disrupt a meeting if it wasn't urgent.

"I was requested to give you a message from Alpha Black," Mila said, looking from under her eyelashes.

I narrowed my eyes, hearing Alex's name.

Why did he call her, and what was so important that Mila came all this way to tell me?

"What does he want?" I snapped, irritated.

"He wants to see you," Mila said, dropping her gaze nervously to her hands.

Mila was withholding the truth, and she was now sugarcoating his bullsh*t.

I knew why she was reluctant to tell me; she was afraid that I would

flip and lose my sh*t.

"Mila," I growled. "What did he say to you?"

"I-" she shook her head, closing her eyes, and taking a breath.

Is the message that bad?

Did he threaten her?

Does he know who he is playing with!?

"Tell me!" I roared, feeling my blood boil inside my veins, and my aura spilled over.

Mila whimpered, afraid.

Xavier growled and fought to keep his head up high, and his sons dropped their gazes one by one, unable to look at me.

I was stronger than any of them, and they knew that.

"Just stop!" Mila yelled. "I-I-I will tell you."

Willow forced my aura back, and I took a seat, waiting.

"He said," Mila whispered, her voice only murmuring. "We are breaking the law by keeping you away from him. If you do not return to him, he will have no other choice but to declare war."

Mila lifted her gaze, her eyes full of unshed tears.

"He will destroy those who are keeping you away from him," she whimpered.

Incoming footsteps caught my attention, and my head snapped toward the door.

Alex has made his arrival, and his nose is pointed into the air, his eyes black.

I shrunk back into the darkness, hiding my scent. It would make the surprise even more worth my while.

"Alex!" a woman's screeching voice sounded over the music as he opened the office door. She sounded frustrated, maybe even angry. "Where are you running off to? Alex! I am talking to you!"

The woman grabbed Alex's shoulder, and he threw it off and growled darkly at her.

She took a bewildered step back, almost lost her footing on the steps, and tumbled backward. A young wolf caught her just in time and set her back on her feet.

"I suggest you leave the Alpha," he said. "He looks a bit preoccupied at the moment."

"Nonsense," the woman snapped. "He's my mate! He should stop and listen to me! I am his future, Luna!"

Alex threw the office door open and stalked inside. He was huffing and puffing like a bull, ready to charge. He came to stop at his table and slammed his fist against the desk.

My eyes widened out of shock. I have never seen Alex lose his temper before.

A blond woman, around my length, entered the office a few seconds later and stalked closer to him.

My gaze moved over her features, drinking her in. She was strikingly beautiful, with curves in all the right places. Men, as well as wolves, would easily do her bidding.

Yet, something about this she-wolf was unholy; something under all that beautiful skin was darker than the devil.

Why did this she-wolf's voice sound so familiar? Have I met her before?

"Alex!" She yelled, demanding his attention. "Think..."

"I am not interested, Angelica!" Alex snapped.

"You know the proposal is reasonable," she yelled, taking another step closer.

Alex huffed angrily, and I suspected that his wolf must be on the surface.

"This is the only way you can keep your pack," Angelica continued. "Think about it—you will not only keep your title as Alpha at Opal Pack, but you will gain another pack as well. You are a good and fair Alpha, and you would be able to rule both packs fairly. It's a small price to pay!"

"Enough!" Alex roared, his eyes turning black. "I have made my decision. Now leave!"

"You are making a huge mistake!" Angelica sneered, throwing her blond hair over her shoulder, and stormed off toward the exit.

She suddenly came to a stop and looked over her shoulder.

"I will give you until the next full moon to reconsider!" She said this before she stormed out of the office.

I knitted my eyebrows together, confused. What will happen after the full moon?

"Wow!" The blond wolf, who had caught Angelica a few minutes ago, applauded as he entered Alex's office. "That was quite a show."

Alex huffed, and a cold smile followed on his lips.

"Are you going to try and persuade me to take her as my Luna, Luke?" Alex asked, and his eyes colored back to normal.

"No," Luke said. "I know your true feelings for your mate."

Luke's gaze turned to where I stood, frozen in the corner of the room. He smiled, winked, and turned his attention back to Alex.

Did he just notice me?

Does he know I am here?

"Well, my decision is final," Alex said. "I will not take any other Luna than my fated mate."

Luke nodded.

"I understand," Luke said, his eyes shifting to me. "What are your plans if you do not find your mate in time?"

Alex knitted his eyebrows together, and he looked in pain.

"I would rather lose the Alpha title than take a chosen mate," Alex said. "I will always choose her, no matter what. I am in love with her, Luke. I have never stopped loving her."

My heart jumped into my throat, and I swallowed hard, and tears threatened to spill over.

"Well," Luke suddenly said. "Maybe you should tell her how you feel."

Alex's gaze snapped toward Luke, and he looked at him, annoyed.

"If that was possible, I would have told her a hundred thousand times already!" Alex growled.

Luke cleared his throat, and a small smile tickled at the corner of his lips.

"What?" Alex snapped, and I shivered, feeling my heart race.

"Alpha," Luke said. "We have had a visitor standing and listening to our conversation for some time now."

How the hell did he know I was here? Was it pure luck? Or could he sense me?

I took a deep breath before I made my presence known.

There was no way I could hide anymore. How will Alex react when he



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sees me?



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