

### Chapter 21 - Spiraled out of control

Alexander POV

"Alpha!" One of the border patrol guards mind-linked. "We have picked up an unknown scent crossing the border."

"How many?" I asked, dropping my pen on my desk. I was working through the pack report.

"Only one, Alpha," he replied, sounding worried.

"That's odd," Ghost said. "The rogues usually attack in numbers."

"I know," I said, finding the situation confusing. "Maybe they have sent only one rogue to create a diversion."

"We need to sound the alarm and have every warrior ready to protect the pack," Ghost said, and started pacing up and down my mind, ready to rip anyone who dared cross our boundary to pieces.

"Agreed!" I growled.

In the last four years, the pack has suffered the loss of over thirty pack members due to rogue attacks; none of their bodies were recovered.

That made me believe that the rogues might have taken them hostage for some odd reason.

"Sound the alarm and get all the women and children to the safe house," I ordered. "I don't want any casualties tonight."

"Very well, Alpha," he replied, cutting the link.

"Luke," I called over the link. "Get the warriors together; we have an intruder; find and bring him to me. Maybe we will be able to get some information out of him."

"It would be my pleasure, Alpha," Luke sneered, cutting the link.

Luke's sister, Mia, fell victim to one of the many rogue attacks we had. She went missing about a year ago, at the tender age of 15. The rogues were mainly targeting wolves between the ages of fourteen and twenty.

My heart went out to all the pack members who lost a member of their family; it reminded me of Emily's disappearance.

My gaze landed on the clock against the wall, indicating that it had already passed 2 a.m.

I should have been in bed hours ago, but I never seemed to get my mind to completely shut down, and when I eventually fell asleep, I would dream of Emily and the enormous emptiness she left in my heart.

I sighed, getting up from behind my desk and heading toward my on-site bathroom.

I was glad that my father insisted on having the full-on-suite bathroom added to my office; he knew I would use it someday. 1

I could still hear his voice in my mind the day we discussed the plans for my new office.

"I don't need all this," I said, gesturing to the plans for the on-site bathroom. "A toilet and basin are enough. I don't need the rest. I am not planning on sleeping in my office."

"At least add the shower," my father said, looking up from the new office plans. "It doesn't need to be big and luxurious, but it will play a backup for days that you lose track of time."

I gave in, and now I have been using my office in-suit bathroom more than my own bedroom's bathroom.

I opened the shower tap and got into the shower, not waiting for the water to turn warm.

These days, I welcome the cold water burning down my spine. It made me feel something other than anger and frustration.

"We lost the scent in the gardens," Luke suddenly mind-linked, yet I couldn't help noticing something was off about Luke's voice—it sounded as if he was finding something very funny.

Did he have an idea who broke through the boundary?

"Are you calling off the alarm?" I asked.

"Not yet," he replied. "I'm sending the warriors to search the surroundings. If they can't find anything, I will call off the search."

"Very well," I said, closing the shower tap.

"Are you still in your office?" He asked.

"Yeah," I said. "I'm finishing up."

A sound like a giggle sounded over the link.

"What's so funny?" I snapped.

"I am assuming you just had your daily office shower," he replied, trying hard to control himself.

I rolled my eyes. Luke knew me all too well.

"So what if I did?" I growled. "What does it have to do with our situation at hand?"

"Be careful, Alpha," he warned. "You don't want to get caught with your pants down!"

"What's that supposed to mean?" I snapped.

"Nothing, Alpha," he said, chuckling. "I hope you have your towel with you." With that, Luke cut the link.

"F\*ck!" I growled, noticing that I didn't take a towel, and sighed frustratedly at myself—it wasn't the first time I did that.

I opened my bathroom door and looked inside the office, hoping that no one had entered while I was in the shower.

I sighed, relieved to see no one did, and went toward the dresser, where I kept my spare towels and clothes.

Just as I reached out to open the dresser, someone yanked my office door open and ran in, closing the door behind them.

I froze with my hand on the dresser handle, swallowing hard as my face turned red—whoever had entered would have a proper display of my backside.

Nudity didn't bother wolves much; it was just that I was more conservative. I believed that my body belonged to my mate, and she was

the only one who was allowed to see and touch it. My pack respected my decision and would knock before entering, which meant that this was my intruder who just walked in on me.

My intruder's breath hitched, and my face burned out from embarrassment.

I haven't felt this vulnerable in years.

"Can I help you?" I asked, trying to keep my voice as level as I possibly could, yet only silence answered me back.

"Who are you?" I asked next. "And why have you crossed my pack border? Who are you looking for?"

The silence in my office became unbearable, and the tension rose with every tick of the clock.

Was he here to assassinate me?

For a moment, I wondered if my intruder had slipped out of the office undetected.

Then the familiar scent of red roses hit my nostrils, forcing my mind to work overtime.

"Mate!" Ghost yapped excitedly, confirming my suspicion and fighting for control.

Emily?

She came!

I let go of the dresser handle and slowly turned around to face her. She has seen and explored my naked body before.

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"Emily?" I muttered, seeing her.

She stood frozen against the office door, her blue eyes fixed on me.

I could hear her heartbeat racing in her chest as her eyes traced every line of my fit and muscular body.

Emily's eyes came to a stop just below my abdomen, and she licked her lips unconsciously.

My c\*ck twitched seeing the want in her eyes, and her sweet arousal assaulted my nose.

Heaven! It smells like heaven!

"Emily, baby," I whispered, opening my arms to her. "Come to me!"

Emily came towards me, but before things escalated between us, things spiraled out of control and went a bit downhill.

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