Fatal Temptation: Between Two Alphas novel Chapter 5

I somehow make it out of the building without having a total meltdown.

Alex knew something was wrong, but he didn't press. In an odd moment of kindness, he asked if I wanted him to walk away from the deal.

"That'll cost you millions," I told him. And, bottom-line, what happened to me has nothing to do with him. Alpha MacPhearson would not harm an innocent human. Packs couldn't afford those kinds of missteps. Not in a world where everything was on social media, and cameras occupied virtually every public space.

Me on the other hand... I have no value to offer his pack and I'd taken a serious risk by not declaring myself to them the moment I'd settled into the area. In my defense, I thought their reach extended further north, but I couldn't really claim ignorance. There are markers in the city square, even wolf businesses nearby (which I avoid), all signs that point to pack occupation in this place.

But what was I supposed to do?

Walk right up to their packlands and declare myself? Maybe they would've allowed me to stay.

Maybe they would've killed me on the spot.

Hell, I'd seen Cam in situations with rogues in our territory... and he didn't always rule with kindness.

Some wolves moved into new packs with greater ease. Maybe they had friends or relatives, or, when you lived as long as wolves did... you'd gotten to know those wolves over time and felt comfortable forging new alliances.

Again, not me.