

Next The Wrong Alpha – A Twist Of Fate?

Chapter 166 Manuel

Chapter 166 Manuel

I am lying in bed, my arms wrapped around my beautiful mate. Where I imagined I would feel happiest. And while having her in my arms makes me feel happy, I also feel a shallow emptiness too that I can't fully describe, a feeling of dread, that has me on edge. A feeling that right now, I feel like my world is crumbling around me. It is already the early hours. I can't sleep. I have tried. Laying here for hours. We returned home from Lilah and Knox's home having heard the news and discussing the final arrangements for tomorrow. Lola and I ordered in a pizza and watched a film, as neither of us could be bothered to cook. Our cases for tomorrow were now sat by the front door, everything ready to go. But in truth I did not want to go. I was truly regretting my choice of going there now and following the usual protocol. I was terrified. I was unsure what tomorrow and this trip would hold. Would I be coming home with my mate? Would I be coming home heartbroken because she had chosen to stay with her pack and her family because of the punishments her Alpha has chosen for her for breaking their pack rules by allowing me to mark her?

We had had a soak in the bath together to relax, and then headed to bed in the hopes of an early night. Having some fun before sleep, which was difficult to resist when Lola had gotten into bed naked....

She had then fallen asleep in my arms. She must have been tired out, bless her. Though I know she was worried about tomorrow too because she was not sleeping soundly, she was unsettled, not to mention she had told me, but I don't think she had told me the full extent of her worries. Maybe she is too scared to confess her inner thoughts in case they worry me further, as I don't think I have done the best in disguising my worries.

But I had laid here since, staring at the ceiling unable to drop off, Lola snuggled into my chest, my arms wrapped around her. I need to sleep, but for whatever reason, sleep will just not find me..... I am fighting the tears lingering in my eyes, desperate not to wake Lola up, she needs her sleep, she doesn't need to know how scared I am. Though I had a feeling she likely knew I was worrying, I think everyone had known. I am not good at disguising my emotions. I may be a warrior, and I can be tough and ruthless in battle but when it comes to my family or my friends I am soft as shit. They are my ultimate weakness. Meaning the world to me. My biggest fear is

them being hurt, or me not being able to protect them. I am truly doubting my decisions now about tomorrow. About our whole trip.

But I know deep down, this is the right way to do it. Following protocol, like we should do. Like we always have done in our pack. Like I have always been taught to do. We should go to her pack so I can meet her parents, meet her Alpha. It is the correct protocol when meeting a fated mate from another pack. I am following the rules. The thing is, their Alpha doesn't follow the rules, he doesn't even seem to believe in the rules, so does me following the rules mean a fucking thing?

I am beginning to second guess myself now. Maybe us going down to Lola's pack, me trying to do the right thing is not the right thing after all. Not when she has an Alpha that has never considered doing the right thing in the whole time he has been in his position. Fuck, I don't know.

That is what scares me, is that her pack and what could happen there is a complete unknown. That is never a good thing.

But no matter my view on it, or how scared I am, it is happening now, we are well prepared. I know that. I just hope that the Werewolf Council find everything they need to shut that fucking place down, and don't find that there is a way the pack can be set up as an official pack and

registered on the council's list of packs, as that would be the worst possible outcome. Surely the Council aren't that incapable, are they? I have heard of bad judgements on their part before, or bad outcomes from them, but surely with everything Crimson Night has done now and in the past, they could not be given any sort of redemption and be given a chance to reform as a pack under the guidance of the Council, could they? What if the Alpha threatens Lola tomorrow? I will want to kill him.... and that scares me.... I am not that sort of person or wolf usually.... But I think if you put my mate at risk and I could be.... I think of him, and the potential things he may have done to her, or could do to her if he tries to punish her and I want him dead. I think of ways he could be killed... Rey gets angry too... That is just the mate bond right? This hasn't happened before I met Lola I don't think.... I was protective of my family and my friends, but not to this extent.... I can't lose her tomorrow.... I can't lose her to that pack.... I need to save her.... I feel tears silently sliding down my cheek as I drift off into a dark sleep.....

[Previous](#)

[Next The Wrong Alpha – A Twist Of Fate?](#)

Chapter 167 Jake

We have been up and out of pack early. Knox had arranged for cars to take us to the nearest airport in plenty of time for our flights. We had a chance to check in, and then grab some breakfast. Plenty of coffee was going to be needed today, I think.

I had not slept well last night, constantly going over in my mind the plans for the mission. It may turn out completely different to what we had planned, and may go smoothly, but from everything we had heard about the Crimson Night Pack and their Alpha, I had a sinking feeling that was highly unlikely. I had more chance of winning the lottery, I think.

This is the first major mission I have been solely in charge of that Knox has not been by my side, so there is that added responsibility. But I feel more responsible because of the fact this involves two of my closest friends and their fated mates. I want this to be fixed for them. I see how broken Gabe is and that terrifies me because that is so unlike the Gabe we are used to. Even when he has struggled with things in the past, he has still maintained his cheeky and cheery personality, and been himself. This time, he is like he is a robot almost, he isn't fully there, is the only way I can

describe it, and I really do not like it.

He is definitely the joker of the group, though we all have crazy senses of humour, Gabe is definitely up there as the clown of the group, always able to make any of us laugh in the darkest of situations, when we are struggling. But he is also one of the kindest guys too, always watching out for others, and constantly alert of how people are doing, and helping them if they are struggling, so knowing he is struggling and not being able to help him, when he has helped us all, so many times just does not feel right.

He seemed so perfectly matched with Esme when they were together on our night out. She seemed as cheeky and fiery as him. I saw his eyes light up in a way I haven't seen with him before. I have seen him flirt with she-wolves before, and, with being a warrior, he is in good shape, so he gets plenty of attention when we go out, so he has flirted plenty of times with girls on nights out, but never taken it far, having had a few dates here and there.

There was something different with how he interacted with Esme, the way he looked at her, the smile on his face. So hearing this had happened seemed so wrong. But when you hear her reasons, she is protecting herself and her family, and can you truly blame a girl for that? I am not sure you

can. So we need to fix this situation for the pack, so Esme can have the life she deserved all along, like the rest of the women in that pack. That way she can have her fated mate. She can have Gabe. Or that is my hope, and the hope of all us when we have sat and spoken about it. Whether it works out that way is another thing.

Plus there was Manny, to look at, another big, tough warrior, but inside he had to have the biggest heart imaginable. He was one of the sweetest guys and would do anything for those he was close to. We had always joked that when he found his fated mate he would fall for her hook, line and sinker almost immediately. And I knew from the way he was looking at her, and the way he went to dance with her at the club as soon as she asked, when usually he would avoid the dance floor, he was hooked. And when Lilah told me about how he had panicked about when he had met her, it was quite sweet, but that is just how Manny is. He was going to worship that girl given the chance. So we needed to make sure the mate bond between them wasn't at risk.

And with how their Alpha is, there is a chance it could be at risk from everything I understand. So it is all extra pressure on me to make sure I make sure all this works out the way we are hoping.

Our flight had passed by with no incident. Manny looked knackered bless him. I am wondering if he slept as little as me last night?

Our former Alpha, Knox's Dad, My Uncle Jacob, was the one most alert, he seemed ready to go. I think he was looking forward to doing this if I am honest. Both him and Auntie Ava were furious listening to the information we had on the Crimson night Pack and how they treated their pack members, especially the women.

They were both on a mission to free them, I think. Or that is how they saw it. Though I know

Uncle Jacob also missed having as much to do since he handed the reigns as Alpha over to Knox, so him suggesting his involvement likely was because he saw an opportunity to be involved, I think the same could be said for Gabe and Manny's dads too. They were both retired warriors, having retired a couple of years ago. But I know they both missed it massively.

I bet they could still give some of the younger warriors a run for their money though, as they were both skilled fighters, as they both still attend pack training sessions, so I have seen them fight.

Plus, my Dad and Uncle Jacob are friends with them, as is Dan's Dad. The five of them worked together restoring old cars now as a way to keep busy, and they have some amazing cars they have

restored and sold on.

“Right Jake, you got the paperwork for the cars?”

Uncle Jacob says, once we have all come through the customs desks.

Thankfully, all our bags were hand luggage today as we had no intention of staying for long, so we didn't need to check in any baggage.

I nod, and reached into my bag to find the correct papers that Lilah had printed off for us. We

have six different cars arranged. One for Manuel, Lola and myself. Another for Uncle J, plus

Manny and Gabe's Dads, And the other four were to split the two teams of ten warriors up in.

We head to the desk to arrange the collection of the cars.

“Right, so straight to pack for us and you?” I say to Uncle J. “then teams to the positions they have mapped out yeah?” I look to the warrior team leaders.

I get nods of confirmation from everyone, we have gone over this so many times by now, we should all know what we are doing.

“Right, lets get this show on the road then” I say. I am trying my hardest to sound confident, despite the fact deep down I am actually pretty damn nervous.....

[Previous](#)

[Next The Wrong Alpha – A Twist Of Fate?](#)

Chapter 168 Lola

Chapter 168 Lola

We are sat in the car heading toward my pack, Crimson Night Pack. Hell on earth..... And things were going to get a whole lot worse when Alpha Jace realised I had allowed my fated mate to mark me without me even asking him or letting him know.....

Manny is driving, and I am in the passenger seat. I feel sick with nerves quite honestly and would like nothing more than to get straight back onto that plane and go back to Midnight Forest Pack. I felt safe there. They can protect me there, right? Jake was sat on the back seat, he seemed like he was a mixture of nerves and thoughtfulness. I wonder if he is going over the plans again and again in his head? Manny has said he is one for planning and preparation, so maybe he is just wanting to make sure they are well prepared? It is a bit hard to be well prepared when the Alpha you are coming up against is pretty unpredictable though. When he changes his mind more than time changes....

Alpha Jacob, Javier and Mateo were in the car driving behind us. The cars with the warriors in

have driven away before us and gone to position themselves apparently. This must have been part of the plan I was either not listening properly to, or was not aware of. They said they had mapped out positions for the warriors to be located where they could be best for our safety if we should need them, so they have obviously analysed the pack and its location. I wonder if that was why Manny was asking for the address of my parents, and the packhouse?

That would make sense actually.... They are quite clever if that is the case.....

“Are you ok, Carino?” Manuel smiles at me. He looks tired. I know he didn’t sleep well last night.

He did his best not to wake me, but I didn’t sleep brilliantly either, while I did manage to sleep it was fitful and unsettled, and the times I was not fully asleep I could tell he wasn’t asleep. I think he spent the majority of the night staring at the ceiling.

I know he is worried. But he didn’t seem to want to talk about what he is worried about. I can only assume it is about the situation we are facing today. And I cant say I blame him, he is not the only one.

“Nervous.” I admit “Don’t want to go back. Worried they won’t let me leave”

I don't know if I should have actually admitted that, but I have said it now.

"Do you really think they would force you to stay hunni?" Jake asks.

"You don't know our Alpha, he is unpredictable. He may try. Though we don't know what the council are doing yet, do we?" I say.

"Hmm true, though I cant imagine there will be any action from them just yet. They are likely to be monitoring first, secretly too, so they will gather enough evidence to shut the fuckers down"

Jake says.

He is likely right, it is going to take time, so I don't think we have their help today.... I had hoped we would have.

We drove down the long lane which brought us to the gates of our pack. It was like driving a long pathway to a hellish nightmare. One I really did not want to return to. But I had to be brave. Like Manny had told me, we had to do this to be able to have our future together. I have been trying to keep telling myself that, reassuring myself that, as a way of keeping myself going, telling myself it would all be ok eventually. I just need to be strong for a little while longer.

Manuel pulled up at the gates, as there was a guard there. I wound down my window so that the

guard would come to speak to me. But he knocked on the driver side window.

Dick.

Manuel looked at me, with his eyebrows raised, probably wondering why. I simply shrugged and he wound the window down.

“Can I help you? This is private land” The guard said rudely.

“Jason, it is me, Lola” I say as soon as I recognised him. He was a few years older than me. “I am here with them to see Alpha” I explain.

“Does Alpha know?” Jason asks.

“I didn’t have a chance to speak to him, no” I say, worried now that he is likely to turn us away.

“Can't really let you in then, Lola. Well, you obviously can come in, because it is home. But your friends, I can't. They are not permitted on pack lands. Private land, no admittance unless prearranged

with Alpha” Jason says like he is reciting from a rule book.

“Perhaps you should bring your Alpha here then, if we can't come to him?” Manuel speaks.

Shit, he wants to be careful, if he annoys them they will get nasty.

“Yes, we have travelled quite a way to meet the family and Alpha of Manuel’s new mate” Jake says.

Oh no..... I had already told them on the plane to think about what they say, that they would be easily annoyed..... that it could cause problems..... do they not care?!

I see Jason's eyes widen. He is clearly shocked at what he has just heard.

"Mate?! We don't have mates from outside pack in Crimson Night Pack" Jason says.

"Well, there can be exceptions to the rules, right?" Jake says bluntly.

"Lola, you need to step from the car" Jason says. I look to Manuel anxiously, unsure of what I should do. My heart is racing and I feel like my whole body is trembling with nerves. Perhaps I should do what he is telling me, in case he tries something and tries to hurt Manuel or Jake, as I would not be surprised if he had a gun with him in the guard box, as I know they have had in the past.

I go to open the car door. Manuel quickly looks to me "Lola, stop" He says "what are you doing? You don't need to do what he says Carino" he squeezes my hand, then looks to Jason "She is not part of your pack anymore, she is marked and officially part of Midnight Forest Pack, so you have no right to be trying to dictate to her. She is staying with her mate where she is safe" he snarls.

I let go of the car door and try to calm myself. While I see Jason step back from the car door in shock. He obviously expected me to do what he told me to do. He didn't expect Manuel to stand up to him either. I can see his eyes glazing over which tells me he is likely linking Alpha Jace, which means it will not be long until all hell is breaking loose and he is here causing shit. Maybe message your Mami or Papi Lola, let them know we are here? Manuel links me. Actually that makes sense. I reach for my phone from my bag.

Mami

We have arrived.

Guard wont let us in, so sat waiting at the main gates for the Alpha to arrive, I assume.

Hopefully see you soon.

Lolly

We will see now if my Mami and Papi would come to the gate before the Alpha as they didn't live that far away. As I imagine, they would want to be here for the confrontation with the Alpha too, to see what his reaction would be, and also to try to help defend me if they could.

Manuel wound the windows back up, so Jason couldn't try talking to us again. And then he locked

the doors too. He clearly was taking no chances.
“You ok?” Jake asks.

“Terrified” I admit. “Shit is about to go down, you know that, right?”

[Previous](#)

[Next The Wrong Alpha – A Twist Of Fate?](#)

Chapter 169 Manuel

Chapter 169 Manuel

My heart dropped when Lola went to step out of the car when the guard told her to. If she was going to give in so easily to a mere guard, what fucking chance do I stand against the senior members of the pack or the fucking Alpha?! She was going to stay here, I think that is looking more likely now having seen her reaction to that. But right now, I cannot allow myself to be distracted by that, by my emotions and my feelings. I need to be fully focused or I will put myself and the group at risk. I cant do that.

We are literally sat here like we are waiting for Christmas right now. The guard wont let us in. By the sounds of it, they won't let anyone into the pack who is not prearranged, and without the Alpha's permission, which I guess is not too unusual for packs, as it is general pack security. But

surely a quick mindlink with the Alpha and you could authorise us to be permitted into the pack.

But the way the guard was talking was like he was in a fucking trance, reciting a spell. Almost robotic. Really weird. This pack really puts me on edge, and that is before considering all the other stuff we already know about it. He looked like he was linking as I closed the window, so I wouldn't be surprised if the Alpha arrives soon. If not, then Lola's parents should be here soon, as she has just messaged them.

Either way, I do not plan to spend all day sitting at the gates of this dick head's pack waiting for him to decide he will lower himself to come and speak to us.

"I just let Uncle J and your Dad know why we are sat waiting like dickheads" Jake says.

I cant help but smile at his description. I bet my Uncle Matty is wanting to get out and knock this guard down on his ass. He likely could too. Maybe we should let him, just for some amusement.

Though that may not be the best start to our arrival in the pack.

"And what did they say?" I ask out of curiosity.

"Well, your Dad said Mateo said to simply drive through the gates, though add in a few more expletives" Jake is grinning at me as he speaks, and I cant help but smile right back at him,

unsurprised by my Uncle's response.

"Be glad he isn't driving then. Or else he would have done." I say with a chuckle.

"You think your Alpha will keep us waiting long hunni?" Jake asks Lola.

"Depends how much of a dick he is trying to be, I guess, doesn't it?" She says with a shrug.

She seems so on edge. This doesn't fill me with confidence.

"Carino, please don't think you need to do what they tell you. We are here to protect you and have your back. We will protect your family too, ok?" I feel I have to say this. "Right Jake?"

Lola looks down awkwardly at my words. Which makes me feel like I have hit the nail right on the head with my assumptions.

"Yeah definitely, we wont let them do anything, Lola. So if they make any threats, we will protect you. You do not need to feel scared of them. You do not need to do what they tell you, ok?" Jake says.

Lola just nods awkwardly. Which really doesn't fill me with confidence.

But before I can ponder this thought much more there is a banging on the car window, so I lower the window once more.

I see a guy in his late twenties stood in front of the car, over six foot tall, broad shouldered and

muscly, likely the Alpha I would say, going off his build. He is olive-skinned and dark haired, much like Gabe and myself. His eyes, however, do not look friendly. Stood behind him, next to the guard, Jason, is a slightly smaller guy, with a similar complexion, jet black hair and covered in tribal tattoos, even up onto his neck and lower face. Maybe the Beta?

I just raise my eyebrows at him. Even though my heart is racing and I feel terrified. But I have come across many different opponents through being a warrior so I don't let it get to me. I can't let it get to me. I need to stay calm and seem confident.

Want to kill him. Rey suddenly snarls within my mind.

Hmm, this doesn't surprise me considering the things we know he has done in pack, and put Lola and her family through. Rey wants to protect his mate. But we can't start anything, not yet anyway. Calm down Rey. Let's do this the right way. I reply and have to fight to push him back.

"Out now" this Alpha's voice booms.

"I think we are good" Jake speaks up, leaning forward so he can be seen too. "Alpha Jace I assume?"

"Yeah, and who the fuck are you?" he snarls.

Jake smiles "Nice to meet you, I am Beta Jake Joseph from Midnight Forest Pack." He offers his hand.

I am trying not to laugh, Jake is playing it overly polite and Alpha Jace looks completely thrown. He looks down at Jake's hand he is offering him to shake and then looks at me.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing turning up at my pack unannounced? You know that could be seen as a declaration of war?" he says. Haha, what is this idiot on? He clearly hasn't done much research or training in war. The circumstances in which we have turned up at his pack, unannounced or not, would never be considered a declaration of war in any shape or form, no matter how you wanted to consider it.

"Are you sure about that Alpha Jace? Our Warrior, Manuel Gomez, is fated mates with one of your pack members, Lola Castillo. They have followed official protocol to come and meet her family and her Alpha. That would never be considered a declaration of war, I am afraid. It is following official procedure, I believe" Jake says confidently. "I came along, as did some of Manuel's family for the trip, they are in the car behind."

I cant believe how confident Jake sounds. He isn't letting this bully of an Alpha scare him or

intimidate him into doing what he wants or into going away.

“We do not allow fated mates from outside of our pack” Alpha Jace says bluntly “So I am afraid you have had a wasted trip.”

“Well, I am afraid we are already marked and mated Alpha Jace, so Lola is already part of my pack” I say before I manage to stop myself. I see his head flick to looking at Lola, his eyes darkening in fury “She did what?!” he booms.

[Previous](#)

[Next The Wrong Alpha – A Twist Of Fate?](#)

Chapter 170 Lola

Chapter 170 Lola

I feel my body tremble as my Alpha looks at me, his voice reverberating through the car as he demands an answer “I said she did what?!”

Manuel was showing no nerves and neither was Jake, but I saw Manuel take a deep gulp, so perhaps he was just good at hiding his nerves. “We already completed the mating and marking process.” Manuel says.

“I fucking heard that, I want to know why” Alpha Jace has not taken his eyes off me and his voice is full of venom.

“Well you didn’t really clarify that, you asked what she did, so I was telling you” Manuel says with some sarcasm to his voice. I can see all over his face he does not like this man, and that is not unexpected considering the things he has heard about him.

“Don’t get smart with me fucker” Alpha Jace leans into the car, his face inches away from Manuel’s.

I don’t like him being that close to him. What if he tries to hurt him? I quickly press on the button in the centre of the car which closes the window without thinking. Literally shutting the window on my Alpha’s face.

Jake and Manuel look at me. “Lola!” Manuel says. But Jake just starts laughing “You hunni, are a legend! His face was a fucking picture as the glass was about a millimetre from his face, he had no option to move by the time he realised what was happening.”

But there was banging on the glass again, and they were now trying the handles of the cars too.

“We need to talk with them Carino, I know you are scared, but it needs to be done” Manuel squeezes my hand, trying to reassure me.

“I will open my window at the back, Manny, tell them we won't talk until we have an official

meeting in the packhouse, how about that?" Jake suggests.

"Yeah, that would work. Maybe suggest Uncle J does the same?" Manuel says.

Jake opens the window in the back of the car and Alpha Jace is there in an instant. "Right you fuckers, I am not going to be made to be looking stupid by some dick head from another pack.

Get out of the car now."

"Look Alpha Jace, I am sorry, but there are rules and you know it. I can contact the Werewolf Council to double check them if you like? We want an official meeting at the packhouse. Manuel and Lola have done nothing wrong in mating and marking one another. They have followed protocol in coming down here to speak to Lola's family and you, but even that is more of a formality than anything else." Jake speaks confidently.

"Those are not the rules of our pack and Lola knows it. She has broken the rules of her pack and therefore will face punishments." Alpha Jace says with a snarl, glaring viciously at me.

Manuel growls next to me. I reach for his hand, wanting to calm him. I don't want him or his wolf getting agitated. That is likely what Alpha Jace is wanting.

Guapo, do not let him get in your head, that is what he wants. If you flip out, it gives him reason to attack, doesn't it? He will be following the rules then, right? Stay calm. I am here. Do not let him win. I link Manuel, rubbing my finger gently over his hand.

"Well, if that is the case, then it sounds like your rules are not following the rules of the Werewolf Council Alpha Jace. As I said, I can contact the Werewolf Council to have them check if they have broken the rules and if Lola is due punishments?" Jake speaks bravely again.

I am impressed with this guy, he seems to show no fear in the face of this Alpha he knows is evil and not of sound mind. And he does not seem to be letting him intimidate him.

"I don't believe there is a need for that" Alpha Jace says suddenly.

Wait.... Has he actually backed down?! No way.... Has Jake managed to break Alpha Jace? Just by threatening him with asking the Werewolf Council their opinion?

"No? Well, I do believe we are entitled to a meeting, Alpha" Jake says with a smirk. "So are we going to be permitted entry into your pack?"

There is a look of sheer hatred on Alpha Jace's face, but he nods "Let them in, Jason please. Lola

can direct you to the pack house. The cheap whore knows where its at” he smirks as he hears

Manuel growl at his description of me.

Jake quickly closed the window and I saw his eyes glaze over, so I assume he is linking the others in the car behind us.

Manuel looks to me “What was that about?” he asks as he starts the car and begins to drive through the gate. “You said they had never touched you Carino, why is he saying things like that?”

Wait.... Does he think I have slept with them?!..... is he believing the words of my Alpha?!..... I felt a stabbing of pain, I cant believe he would think that of me..... does he not believe me?.... does he not trust me?

“Lola?” Manuel says as we drive onto the pack.

“What do you want me to say? You have clearly come up with your own version of events in your head you dick” I snap before looking out of the window at the familiar sights of my pack as we drive past.

“No Lola, please, I don’t like him talking like that about you. It makes me angry. I was asking why he is doing it” Manuel explains.

Had I over thought it? Or is he trying to smooth things over? I was unsure.

“Hmm whatever. Seems to me you believe the words of my dictator and prick of an Alpha over the words of your own mate.” I snap.

“I didn’t say that, Lola.” Manuel sounds desperate now.

“No? But you were questioning what he meant, which implies you believed him, Manuel. I told you stuff goes on between the mates as far as I am aware. I have never been made to do anything and nor would I have done. I am not that sort of person, and had I been forced to, do you not think I may have mentioned it or been scared of doing things with you?” I blurt out, feeling a mixture of hurt and anger.

“Erm, sorry guys, but you not think he likely said it to cause a problem? He was trying to get a rise out of Manny the moment he arrived. And no offence Lola, he could be calling you a whore because he doesn’t agree with you letting Manny mark and mate you without his permission when it’s not the way things are done on his pack?” Jake says calmly from the back seat.

He obviously has finished mind linking with the others. And I suddenly feel very embarrassed and uncomfortable that he has been sat listening to the conversation between myself and Manuel. But at the same time, he make a very good point.

“Maybe” I agree.

“I am sorry Mi Amor. He was making me angry. I do not like someone describing you like that.

And I want to hurt him so much.....” Manuel sounds so frustrated. So I think it is safe to say

Alpha Jace is succeeding in getting under his skin.

“Manny, you really need to calm yourself dude, or else you are not going to be on form when needed. You are not going to be focused and we need you to be. We are doing this to make things right for you guys, so be sensible, right? He is trying to get in your head, you know that, so rise above it.” Jake speaks again.

Manuel nods.

“The packhouse is the next left, you can't miss it” I tell him “It's the big building that looks like it is ready to fall down” I joke.

“Message your parents Lola, let them know to meet us here if you like?” Jake suggests.

I will do that once we are inside, though they will likely already know if they headed to the main gates.

Manuel pulled into the small car park outside of the packhouse. Alpha Jacob pulled in the space alongside him. We all stepped out of the cars. I was glad to stretch my legs again, though not so glad to be going to do what we were here to do though.....

“Right, let’s go cause some shit” Alpha Jacob winks at me as we walk to the main doors.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)