

Chapter 173 Manuel

I step in front of Lola again, hating hearing him talk to her like that. How he can blame this situation on her is ridiculous. This is all their doing for running a pack so inappropriately.

“Do not talk to her like that, Alpha” I hear a voice from the doorway and look up to see a man.

“Papi!” Lola says from my side.

Ah, I assume this is her Dad then. No chance to feel nervous in meeting her parents I guess!

She rushes over to hug the man as he walks into the lounge. He is tall, and has the same caramel skin as Lola, but jet black hair. A muscular build of a typical former warrior, much like my Dad and Uncle. He wrapped his arms around his daughter like he hadn’t seen her in years.

“Oh Lola, I thought he was going to have hurt you” he says.

“There is still plenty of time for that. Don’t you worry about that old man” Alpha Jace laughs evilly.

All of us in the room look to him with a snarl. My girl is well protected.

A woman walks in the room following Lola’s Dad. She is smaller in height, yet still a little taller than Lola. With wavy light brown hair. Her facial features are so similar to Lola’s I can only assume this was her Mum.

“Lola!” she goes and joins the embrace between Lola and her Dad.

“Mami!” I hear Lola say “I missed you”

I had been right then.

“Well I hate to break the family reunion up, but we got shit to deal with, like the fact your stupid bitch of a daughter broke pack rules. Plus you did too, in letting her go to visit that pain in the ass of a cousin of hers out of pack without my permission” Alpha Jace says bluntly.

“How is her visiting family doing the wrong thing, Alpha?” Lola’s Dad asks.

“Look, Eduardo, don’t try to get clever. If you wasn’t wrong, why would you hide it? You know the pack rules. Nobody leaves the pack without prior permission from me. She did not have my permission. And this is fucking why. She met her fucking mate. Mates are from our pack and our pack only. Again you know that. So your bad choices mean we are in this mess” Alpha Jace says.

“Alpha Jace, that is an illegal way to run a pack according to Werewolf Council rules, as I am sure you are aware. Is that why you chose to let them believe you do not exist? Is that why you are not registered?” Alpha Jacob asks, he seems to have a smirk on his face each time he is speaking.

I swear he is enjoying this. Enjoying putting this Alpha in his place, despite the fact he is in danger of being attacked, as I have on more than one occasion seen the Crimson Night Alpha’s eyes flash black in anger, which meant his wolf was near the surface. Surely that meant he wanted to shift to attack us? Yet Alpha Jacob seemed to be calm and collected and seemed to be happy to keep going with his verbal attack on Alpha Jace. Though I don’t think he was expecting my Uncle’s less than classy input.

But that was just what my Uncle was like. That is where Gabe gets his sense of humour from. And it isn’t like Alpha Jacob doesn’t know Uncle Mateo well, they have been friends since school, so he likely knew exactly what to expect when he said that Uncle Mateo could come. And I bet inside he was likely laughing at what he had said. I know I was trying not to laugh. Poor Lola looked in shock, bless her. Saying that, so did Alpha Jace and his Beta. Don’t think many people are brave enough to stand up to him or speak their mind, so it will have been an unusual occurrence, I would guess.

“I think there is some misunderstanding former Alpha. We are registered with the Werewolf Council. Perhaps you were simply looking in the wrong place?” Alpha Jace tries to dismiss what had been said.

Obviously unaware that, in truth, Alpha Jacob and his wife had actually spoken to the Werewolf Council, so they knew for a fact this pack was not registered with them, and in fact did not officially exist. He was trying to suggest that they had just missed where the information for this pack was stored when they went to look for it.

“Oh really?” Alpha Jacob says with a small smile.

“Yes really, now butt out while I deal with my pack issues, right?” Alpha Jace looks at him, before looking back to Lola’s parents. “So what made you think it was acceptable to allow your whore of a daughter to leave the pack without my permission?”

Lola’s Dad growled at that description. I had to fight so hard to push Rey back, as he was getting so agitated and fighting to come forward each time this dick so much as snarled at Lola, or insulted her. This was to be expected though. He wanted to protect his mate, but I had to keep myself well balanced. If I snapped and let Rey take control, he would shift and attack, and that would give the pack every right to attack the rest of us, and we would be in serious trouble then. Even with the warriors waiting in position, we could be in trouble against a whole pack.

“My daughter is not a whore. Do not call her that” Lola’s Mum said with a sob. She sounded terrified.

“Oh really? Yet she was quite happy to open her legs to some randomer she met while visiting her cousin, and let him mark and mate her” Alpha Jace cackles that horrendous evil laugh once again.

I swear I wanted to punch this stupid fucker.....

Let me at him then. I want him. He speaks bad of our mate. Rey speaks to me.

Rey, you know I cant. If I give you control, we could cause more problems. I know you want to protect her, but I need to do that right now. Me and the others here. Sorry. I tell him.

I feel him go and sulk at the back of my mind. Yeah, I don’t think he is best impressed with me right now. He is desperate to be given the chance to go and attack the Alpha. But that would be risky.

“That does not make her a whore. We told her to allow him to mate and mark her actually.” Lola’s Dad said.

Alpha Jace suddenly was face to face with her Dad. He grabbed his t-shirt, twisting it into his fist “You told her to break the fucking rules?! You allowed her to do this?! So it wasn’t just her getting lost in the moment and the mate bond?! She checked with you first and you told her to go against our pack rules?!”

Uncle Mateo was suddenly on his feet, and walking over to where Lola’s Dad was. He pulled Eduardo back so the Alpha’s arm came off his shirt “There is no need for that is there?”

My Dad was soon by his side “No there isn’t”

“Oh, we have the warriors here to help look. You dare to touch the Alpha do you?!”

“I didn’t physically attack you, I moved your hand off his shirt.” Uncle Mateo says confidently.

Lola’s Dad smiled at him in what I assume was appreciation.

“And, yes we gave her our blessing to break the pack rules because they aren’t official Werewolf Council rules. We knew she was doing nothing wrong. She said she wanted to be with her mate. So we told her she should be. And I am sorry, Alpha, I would do it again. I did not want my daughter having an unhappy arranged marriage like so many in pack” Eduardo says moving back slightly more.

My Dad and Uncle were standing by his side, almost in defence.

“Well, Eduardo, it appears you will be punished too then. You and the bitch of a wife. You treat her too well anyway. That is what happens when it is a fated mate, I suppose. And your daughter will not be leaving the pack. I will be placing her under arrest” Alpha Jace says with a sly smile on his face.

What the fuck?! I don’t fucking think so. He has no reason nor right to arrest her!

“Arrest her?!” I say as I hear Lola begin to sob. I instantly move to wrap my arms around her.

It is ok Carino, he cannot keep you here, I will make sure of it. I link her.

I am scared Manuel. She replies.

“I don’t think so Alpha Jace. You have no just cause or reason for having Lola arrested nor keeping her in pack. She is officially part of our pack now, so she will be returning with us. This visit was merely a formality because her new mate wanted to follow official protocol and procedure. He wanted to do the right thing. But clearly, when Lola has an Alpha who has no clue what the right thing is, that was a futile thing to do.” Alpha Jacob says calmly. He doesn’t even seem fazed by what has been said.

“What if I don’t intend to let any of you leave pack? You all came here unannounced. Therefore, I could consider it an invasion of my pack.” Alpha Jace says. “So perhaps I should have you all put into the dungeons and cells for attempting to invade my pack. You won’t be so confident nor cocky then, will you?” he cackles again.

I look anxiously to Jake, he was looking at me too. Dude, what we going to do? I link.

I stand looking at Jake, his eyes are glazed but he isn’t replying to me. But he appears to be looking at me. Weird.....

I just linked the warriors, they should be here pretty soon. We will make our exit with their help. I don’t think Lola is going to get her official permission. I think we need to try to take her family with us. Or arrange a way to get them out. Them and Esme’s family. Jake eventually responds, the delay in his response making sense now if he was linking the warriors.

“We have not invaded your pack and you know that. That would not stand up if brought into question” Alpha Jacob says, though he suddenly doesn’t sound quite so confident.

“Who is going to bring it into question, jackass? We aren’t monitored by anyone and don’t follow anyone else’s rules but our own. So if I want to fucking lock you up, then I fucking will.”

Be prepared for fighting if it comes, warriors on their way for back up. We aim to exit pack and, if needed, we shift and run for the hotel. Alpha Jacob links, I assume to the group of us from Midnight Forest.

It seems shit was about to get real..... just like we had expected.....