

## Chapter 6

Alpha Jake's POV

She's his Beta? No, I can't process this.

Blakely is standing very still two steps in front of the door, looking confused.

Being this close to her is harder than I could have expected. I could smell her the moment she entered the packhouse. I had to grip the desk behind me to keep from going to her.

When she entered the room in her tight black shorts and hot pink sports bra showing her perky and full cleavage, the scent was so overwhelming, her beauty so tempting, that I started to make a move to grab her and claim her as mine, before catching myself and crossing my arms in front of me.

She can't stop looking at me either. I can feel her taking me in, scanning my entire body with desire all over her face.

When she spoke to me, when she smiled, I had to grip the desk again. God, I want her, I need to be alone with her.

No, get ahold of yourself. She's a South Appalachian Pack member. And she's the Beta? Who in their right mind makes a girl their Beta? And to make your own daughter your Beta? What is Alpha Brad thinking! Was he even considering the agreement our packs have?

She starts exing her ngers by her side while she looks at me. I feel her attraction to me. I also feel her confusion. I ght the instinct to go to her and wrap her in my arms.

I inwardly groan.

This trip just got way more complicated.

Blakely is looking from Brett, to me, and then to Alpha Brad. Obviously, her father has not lled her in on the agreement that brought us out here.

Her eyes nd mine again, questioning. Her eyes are the most beautiful eyes that I have ever seen. Golden. Almost glowing when you look closely. The eyes from my dream. It was as is they were luring me here.

I shake my head and grip the desk tighter. She wants answers. I need to get ahold of myself. I am an Alpha, damn it. This tiny little lady should not unravel me so much. Although, certain parts of her aren't that tiny...my eyes stray down from her face for a moment.

Get a grip man!

"Excuse me...?" Blakely has turned her body towards my Beta and her tone is polite but slightly tense. "Why would I go to the North Appalachian village?"

Brett's grin fades a little and he turns to me questioningly. I know what he is thinking. How does she not know? How could her father not tell her?

Blakely rounds fully on Alpha Brad now. "Father, what is going on? I feel like I am the only one who doesn't understand why the North Appalachian pack is standing in your oce right now, inviting me to their village. Could you explain?" Her tone is rm. She practically growls when she says "North Appalachian Pack." So, obviously, the dislike goes both ways.

Even with two decades of loathing for the South Appalachian pack in me, I can't help feeling a little sorry for Alpha Brad as Blakely faces him, hands on her hips. I can feel her confusion slipping into frustrated anger. Alpha Brad looks at his daughter with sadness and shame.

Ok, I have to do something here. I feel like we've completely ambushed Blakely and I need to save her.

I stand up from the desk and face my pack members. "Perhaps Alpha Brad and Blakely need some privacy to ll Blakely in on a few things." I look at Alpha Brad. "I'm sure my pack members could take some time to get settled in, maybe get a meal?"

"Of course!" Alpha Brad looks relieved and walks over to his desk and picks up the phone. I look at Blakely while he has a quick conversation. She's completely crossed into anger. Her body is tense with her arms crossed over her chest, her ngers tapping on her arms, looking ready for a ght.

I wouldn't mind sparring with her. The thought crosses my mind followed by some slightly inappropriate images.

She looks up at me as if she can see what I'm thinking and she bites her bottom lip.

I inwardly groan again.

"Ok" Alpha Brad is walking back over. "Tina will show you to your room and help you get settled. Then she will show you to the dining hall for lunch." There is a quiet knock on the door and a tall dark-haired woman in her early twenties opens the door. She makes quick eye contact with Blakely who throws up a hand in greeting, then she smiles at my other pack members.

"Hello, I am Tina. I can show you where you will be staying if you would like to follow me."

"Absolutely!" Brett and the rest of my pack eagerly follows Tina through the door. I stay behind.

Alpha Brad looks at me in surprise. "Don't you want to go get settled?"

"No, I would like to be here for this." I move over to an overstuffed armchair that is part of a grouping of four chairs together, sit, and look pointedly at the other two. Blakely and Alpha Brad both hesitate, then Alpha Brad takes a seat next to me and Blakely follows and sits across from both of us, glancing at me, but mostly looking at her father. She is exing her ngers against her thighs, almost as if counting each one over and over. I can't help watching, mainly because I can't stop looking at her sexy thighs and thinking about rubbing my hand up them...

Get it together man!

With much effort, I drag my eyes away from Blakely's thighs and x them on Alpha Brad.

This is going to be a huge shock for Blakely. I not only feel the need to be here for her for support, but I want to see her reaction.

A small part of me now wants her to be ok with this. I can't be without her now that I know she exists. I need her. I need my mate.

I need to claim her. And before I can do that, she needs answers. Then she will be mine.