

A Pack of Their Own

I watched as we were driving away to go park 254

[1,186 words]

Chapter 254

SETH: “She asked if she could go visit some friends for a week. She seemed to have settled down, so the Alpha said she could go. But he still wanted her followed, he still didn’t trust her completely. “Jessie could be manipulative.” I said. He nodded his head. “He called me about 45 minutes ago, he was seething, asked where Jessie was, I told him outside your Pack. **He** had just gotten to where I was in hiding when Jessie made her move.” It was my turn to nod at what he had said. “Did he have anything with him?” I asked. “Yeah, now that you mention it, he had a backpack, probably has his clothes in it.” “Why don’t you and I go get it for him? he will want his things when he comes too.” I offer. “Yeah.” We both head out of the clinic, and he shows me where he was hiding, watching Jessie. We find the backpack and head back to the Pack house. “You need to call your people, let them know what happened. And maybe go through his backpack and see if he brought anything else with him, or when you call home ask what got him so pissed.” I say to him. He nods. I head out and wait for Trever’s link.

CAL: I did what the head guard said and called home. “Lance, the Alpha killed Jessie. He’s in the Three Lakes Pack infirmary. I am here with him. What set him off?” “Saetta found some evidence that she **was** going to try and kill not only her sister but also his mother and Connor. He tore out of here like a madman.” “Did he leave everything there, or did he bring some of it with him?” I asked. “I think he has one of her notebooks with him.” “Thanks.” “Just stay with him, Cal. I am going to send Beth and the kids to **you**. Let them know they are coming, having them near may help him come around sooner, and even help him fight to stay with us.” “I will. Bye.” “Bye.” I hang up my phone and grab Apollo’s backpack, going through it, L. find the notebook Lance talked about and flip through it. Shit! She was crazy! I go in search of the Alpha with the notebook in hand to show them. I stopped a house staff member. “Please, I need to speak with your Alpha.” I say to the person. I watch as their eyes glaze over. “Please follow me, I **will** take you to them.” “Them?” “Yes.” I didn’t question it, I just followed the guy. He led me down a flight of stairs, then took me to the opposite side of the stairs, and knocked on a door.

TREVER: I was just about to link Seth when there was a knock on my door. Kes was still in the office with me, and I nodded to her. “Come.” She calls out. The door opened, and our **guest** came into my office. “Hello.” I say to him. “Hello, your highness.” I smirk

and shake my head. “Did someone tell you? Or did you guess?” “I can tell by your scent.” I nod. “May I ask your name?” “Cal, sir.” “No, no sirs’.” I **tell** him am Alpha Trever, This is my mate, Alpha born Keska. So, how may we help you?” “I called my Pack to let them know what happened, I also found out why it

“I am a prince, yes, but I am the youngest prince. I happened.” He held out a notebook to me. I took it and flipped through it page by page. What I saw turned my blood cold, and my rage high. I handed it over to Keska. She flipped through it. And she paled. “I knew Jessie hated me, but this! This is absolute insanity. To want your own child dead? How could she?!” Just at that moment, there was another knock on my door. “Come.” “Alpha, the results from what was in the syringe.” “Thank you.” I took the report and looked through it. Again, my rage flared. “Trever, love, calm down, please. Or you will have the Pack on their knees, and it’s not their fault.” I walked over and took Kes in my arms, breathed in her scent to calm myself. “Now, are you going to share what is in that report?” She asked. “Spider venom.” She nods her head, but doesn’t say anything. I turn back to Cal. “**Are** your people sending anyone?” “**Yes**, the Alpha’s mother and his twins.” We both hear a sharp intake of breath. “Twins? **Jessie** had twins?” “Yes, Luna.” **Cal** answers, “Connor and Callie.” “How soon will **they** be here?” Kes asked. “I am hopping by nightfall.” “Ok.” I watch as she links someone. I don’t ask because I know she **is** doing her duty as the Luna. “Thank you, Cal, for bringing this to our attention. I am just going to make a copy of this.” I raise the notebook. “Then I will return it to you.” **He** nods. I linked a house staff member to escort him back to his room. I then linked both Dutch and Seth to **come** to my office, I am at the printer when the knock comes. “Come.” “Trever.” Dutch says, at the same time, Seth says “Alpha.” “Seth, how the hell did Jessie get onto **the** grounds?” “She covered herself with dirt once she was on Pack land, so anyone she might have gotten close to would have smelled Pack, and not just Jessie. She stayed in the shadows until she saw Kes, then she made her move.” He tells me. When I finish copying the notebook, I let Dutch look at it and hand my copy over to Seth to look through. “Goddess, she was a narcissist.” Dutch says. I nod. “Cal said that he called his people, and they are sending his mother and his twins here, hopefully, they can get through to him to fight and stay with us so he can see his pups grow up.” I say. “We will be doing some new training, because of this, I want all the warriors, together, and I want them to become familiar with each other’s individual scents, and then tell them to get to know as many of the rest of the Pack members’ individual scents **as** they can. I don’t want another Jessie incident happening.” “Yes, Alpha,” They both say and leave.

KESKA: It took three days for Alpha Apollo to come out of his pain-induced coma after killing Jessie. And he was grateful for his mother bringing the pups to him. I think their scent helped him to fight **to** stay and live. Jessie didn’t know it, but the venom she had wouldn’t have worked on me; it is a derivative **of** my own. We celebrated Mackie’s birthday; I wanted to start a new tradition. I liked the way that Papa Rickard’s people all came out to wish me well and good health, so I wanted to do the same here.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

