

Beauty and The Beta Chapter 157

Chapter 157 – Miles

My whole body felt almost detached from my brain. Like I was functioning separately. As my eyes were on Beta Donovan. The scent of Bailey was on him. Faint as it may be, I could smell her. And now my focus was her. The strength she could bring me.

“I want Bailey” I repeated, and my Uncle looked back at me with a glazed expression. Was he mindlinking? Or simply zoning out. Ignorant pr**k. He should be listening to me. I would be his Alpha soon enough. Mate to his daughter too...

“Right, excuse me, may I remind you, we are here?” Alpha Aaron’s voice boomed haughtily. “You know, the Alpha you begged to allow my daughter to marry this f**r. Yet here he is now, having killed one of my pack members, now demanding another she-wolf be brought in to replace my daughter?!”

I could not hold back the laugh that came. I don’t know where it came from, but the things he said did sound nonsical when put like that. And my laugh sounded almost satanical. All their eyes were on me, and I smirked. “So now you want me to want your daughter again? Need to make your mind up, I would say. But, your daughter is not good enough to be my mate. She does not know how to be a good Luna. Ripping her panties off and bending over for any man that demands it. That is not what I want for a mate. She is cheap. A whore.”

A deep roar emanated from Alpha Aaron as he stood from his seat. “You talk of my daughter this way after all you have done?”

His face was in front of mine now, his eyes dark as they glared intensely into mine. “I don’t give a f**k.” I said, as I felt Bronx pushing forward, I clenched my fist, pulling it back and punching him hard. The impact was hard and powerful, sounding around the room. It took the Alpha by surprise too, knocking him stumbling to the floor with a heavy thud as he hit his head hard on the desk as he fell. My Dad and Uncle rushed to his aid.

Good. That dealt with that d**k. I allowed my gaze to fall to Kaia now. “You.” I hissed. “You can f**k off. The marriage will be annulled. I hope you fall apart without the man I killed. I enjoyed every second of ending his pathetic little life too. Because, let’s face it, his life had to be pathetic to settle on fooling around with you. Be glad I have my mind focused on other things, or else I would be finding a way to make you pay. Instead, I do not want to see you again. Your reputation will be ruined.” My voice was cold and calculated, as I moved toward the door.

My Dad was fussing over Alpha Aaron who appeared to be knocked out, his head now bleeding too. “Where is Bailey?” I demanded.

Beta Donovan turned to look at me with a smirk. “Gone.”

I felt a building rage bubbling through me. Sending my body into overdrive. No. He had better be lying. I moved toward him. "Where the f**k is she? She is my fated mate, and I shall make her mine."

"No, Miles. She is not your fated mate. Not anymore. You rejected her. She is free. Leaving to the place she is safer and happier." He said calmly, standing from the place he had been on his knees alongside my Dad, assisting in caring for the fallen Alpha.

'Warriors, search for Bailey West. She must be detained and brought to me immediately.' I put out a general mindlink to the warrior squads, only hoping that they weren't too drunk from enjoying my messed-up wedding to actually obey orders.

I gave one last dark look to the Beta, desperate to shred him apart but knowing that time was of the essence. If I wanted to make Bailey mine I needed to find her before she escaped. I just hope her father didn't give her too much time before telling her to leave. She had been enjoying the party not so long ago...

I pulled the door open and as I moved away, I could hear my Dad snapping. "Where do you think you're going? We need to fix this mess, Donovan. I need you to help with the Alpha." And I can't help but smile, my Dad is helping me without even realizing it. It appeared my Uncle had planned to come and stop me finding his daughter.

'Warriors, that search for Bailey is to be in and out of pack if needed. She will be brought back.' I mindlink angrily as I ran toward her home, knowing if what her Dad had said was true, and she was planning on leaving, she would have returned there to where their car was.

"F**k off Marshall, I need to stop him!" my Uncle yelled, and I chuckled, moving away. I did not have time to listen to my Dad and his best friend have a domestic right now. I needed to run... and running is what I did. Staying in my human form, pushing myself to the point of pain as I ran as fast as I could through the familiar streets of our pack. Jet on edge, desperate to get out... take his anger out on someone...

My gut instinct was right. The moment I stepped onto the street I could see them. Bailey, her sister and that poor fool who was mated to her. And as I looked closer I could see that f** I had tried to kill once already and some random woman. Haha, had he brought a woman to try to make Bailey jealous after she told him it wouldn't work? What a pathetic excuse for a man. Jet growled deeply as my eyes settled upon them packing their car up. They did plan to leave. Bailey was running away from me.

That was not going to happen. The growl that slipped from my mouth was loud and deep, causing them all to turn around. The fearful expressions upon their faces gave me a serious thrill, as I moved closer. They stood no chance. But, unexpectedly, Bailey, her sister and her mate got into the car and began to drive...

Leaving me facing some random woman and the f**r I had already tried to kill once. And he appeared to be shifting in order to challenge me. Hmmm, maybe he wanted me to finish the job this time.

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Chapter 158 – Harley

Hearing Miles was on his way for Bailey had filled me with rage. Miles had, for so long, deemed Bailey not good enough for him. For the pack. Even to the point of rejecting her. Belittling her. Breaking her down over the years. Attempting to destroy her heart and her soul with his tactics. Yet here he was suddenly deciding he was going to try and pull her back from her escape from the pack? Make her his?

I do not know what went on inside the mind of that monster, but it was not right. He needed stopping in his path. This was not going to happen. Bailey deserved the happiness and fresh start in life that she had ensured for me after Miles's attempt on my life. I should be the one to help her get that!

My gaze fell uncertainly on my mate. I only hoped she would be understanding of my need to help my friend. My first love, I guess you could say. I wanted her to find the love and

happiness I had found. Let her experience the joy it created within you. Only then would Bailey realize just how grateful I was to her.

'I need to help them get away baby.' I mindlinked Dana and she looked at me with a smile.

'I would expect nothing less.' She responded, as we stood guard at the door. 'You would not be you if you were to simply walk away and leave them to fight this alone. And neither would I. We are warriors Harl, we protect. And right now, that girl needs our protection.'

I smiled proudly at my mate. She was one hell of a girl! A true blessing. The other half of me. A perfect match; and I could not be more grateful that she understood what we needed to do. Now we just needed our friends to hurry their a**s up...

Thankfully, they were soon loading up the car after a little conflict. My stomach was heavy and churned with anxiousness... nerves. I just hoped that whatever was happening in that packhouse was enough to hold Miles back. It was frustrating that we didn't have more information to understand better what had occurred; but I am sure we would learn soon enough. Yet in the meantime, we needed the issues in the packhouse to be severe enough that Miles did not get to the house here until Bailey and her sister were long gone. Surely his own father and Beta Donovan would be capable of holding him back, wouldn't they? They absolutely could not just allow him to come and find

Bailey... could they? I would like to think Beta Donovan alone would be determined to keep him away... keep his girls safe.

With a far from ideal goodbye, Bailey was rushed to the car. I would have preferred so much more than this, but I knew we would all be in touch again soon. Dana and Bailey seemed to get along great, and, I have to say, it was so good to see her again. That beautiful smile never seemed to dim, nor did that light in her eyes, despite the shit going on in her life. She deserved happiness and I hope in her escape she finds it. I had to help her find that! I was becoming more and more determined and hopeful by the second...

But the hope quickly diminished as a h**ous sound echoed through our ears. And that deep growl was unmistakable. A growl of an Alpha wolf. Whether he was officially the Alpha or not. That was an Alpha wolf in the making, and he had arrived.

Arrived here with a purpose. And the look of fear upon those girls' faces only fueled my need to defend them. Looking at Marc, I could see he felt the same. But I needed him to drive them away. Far away from this pack as quickly as he could. They would be safer with him by their side.

"Get in the car." Marc ordered the girls, and they wasted no time following his instructions. But I needed him to go with them. They needed to leave, not be staying to fight and hoping for the best.

"All of you get in the car. Leave. I will deal with him." Nordered, and Marc looked at me like I had lost my mind, but thankfully, Dana moved toward the car, nodding, as if in agreement. She knew what we needed to do. She was a strong warrior. She could battle alongside me. We trained together daily in and out of work. We could delay him at the least. That was all they needed, a head start...

"Go, we got this." Dana urged, and all of them quickly clambered into the car as I smiled across at my mate for backing me up on this. Despite the fact the growling was getting closer and I would say angrier...

'I love you baby. We got this.' I mindlink my mate with a smile, and she nodded at me, as I allowed my wolf to push forward, the shift beginning as Miles moved nearer.

'Always. But if we need to stop, we stop. The Beta's car is open, keys in ready for a quick escape.' She informed me, and I couldn't help but be impressed she had thought ahead, and I assumed that was why she had run inside. We would fight him to the point he was delayed enough, then make our escape... that had to be the plan.

My wolf ran toward Miles who was so close now, but before I could reach him, his body began to shift... close enough, I could hear his bones as they twisted and cracked into place... and then, I was met with the Alpha wolf of the upcoming Alpha of my former pack. A deep snarl and snap of his teeth in my direction as his teeth attempted to grip

my neck. But my wolf was more than prepared, dodging the move. Twisting around to attempt to bite the wolf in front of me.

'I can't try to shift Harley, not if I am pregnant. It is dangerous. Sia is saying no too.' Dana's mindlink ran through my head, and my heart plummeted. I had thought we would be able to battle him together... two warriors side by side against the p**h*o Alpha. But it had completely slipped my mind she would not be able to shift if she was pregnant. That was simply not possible for she-wolves when with pup... Sia was her wolf, and if she was refusing too, that only confirmed in my mind what we had already suspected. We would soon be parents. I needed to keep my mate safe too.

'Stay back baby.' I urged her, but knew she would be here assisting me if given a chance. Miles's wolf was relentless snapping and snarling at my wolf... I fought back the best that I could... clawing at his flesh... blood sprayed across my vision...there were wounds across the bodies of both of our wolves... suddenly his wolf lunged, and I was down... pinned.. the almost satanical eyes of the wolf that belonged to the man I hated most in the world looking down at me... almost a glint in them... he had come to finish what he had failed to do the first time...

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Chapter 159 – Miles

We fought. He was well-trained. Skilled in his fighting techniques. There was no denying he had given me a good fight. Both of us were littered with wounds and sprayed with blood. But finally, my wolf had him pinned after being able to knock him off balance; and as much as I hate to admit it, I think that had been sheer luck. But now we had him where we wanted him. I could finally take my revenge...

The eyes of the warrior wolf looked up at my wolf. I have him pinned to the floor, yet they are not filled with fear like I hoped they would be. They were filled with fire. Anger. As he continued to fight valiantly beneath me in a bid to free himself, while also attempting to wound me enough to lessen my hold. This f**er would just not give up, would he?! Well, he had pushed me too many times, and it was evident he still wanted Bailey, trying to be her f**g hero all over again...

I can't believe he had chosen my wedding day to make an attempt to win her back. That was lower than low. I thought when he had run from the pack in fear for his life, that would be the last we ever saw of him. Thinking he had seen sense that you don't mess with me. Knowing it would end his life. But here he was, looking healthy and happy once more. And the smile Bailey had on her face for him hadn't seemed to change...

Anger raced through me, as Jet snarled at him deeply as he moved his head toward him, jaw open, teeth bared ready to attack. He planned to end this. End any hope of a future for Bailey and her hero warrior. When suddenly the most god awful sound

became apparent... so loud and high-pitched it hurt my ears... even Jet flinched in shock...

"Nooooo! The woman who was with him wailed in the most h***s fashion, before Jet was kicked sharply in the head, sending him off balance, allowing the warrior to get out of my grasp. How had she been able to do that? How was a she-wolf so strong?! That kick had caused Jet's head to seriously vibrate...

"Harley enough now. We need to go. Think of the baby." I could hear the woman speaking and I paused, grappling for control of Jet. My thoughts suddenly confused. Everything I had been thinking may be wrong... This woman is with him? Not just a woman brought to make Bailey jealous? They were so much of a couple that she was expecting his child... did that make her his mate? He had never come to win back my mate.

Jet snarled once again, disregarding my thoughts that I knew he would be able to hear, and I knew he planned to continue this fight. But was there a need now? Leave it. He is irrelevant.' I told my wolf, fighting for control. He means nothing. He has a mate. He is no threat to my woman.'

'He needs to pay!' Jet growled, and I could feel just how on edge he was right now. He was desperate to take all his anger out on the man.

'No. We need to go. Before she is too far away. We could catch them.' I snapped, realizing just how much time I had wasted battling with the warrior. Time I did not need to waste, because he was never a threat. He was nothing to Bailey. Not anymore. I quickly pushed forward, finally winning control. As I assume, Jet sees sense, and my bones cracking and contorting into my human form as I see the warrior wolf has done the same. His dark eyes were on me in anger. He may have a mate, but he still seems willing to battle for Bailey...

"Let her have a life. Let her be free." He hisses as he takes the hand of who I can only assume is his mate, and they rush toward a car... which, oddly, is Beta Donovan's. But I ask no further questions as they both rush inside, and quickly drive away.

There are suddenly footsteps behind me, and I turn to find Ellis and Jordan standing looking anxious. Their eyes darted around. "Tell me you have not hurt anyone." My brother said to me with exasperation. "Not again Miles. Nobody deserves that, not over this."

I found myself rolling my eyes at him. He was truly pathetic. How my parents would ever consider him as Alpha was beyond me, he had no abilities there. He wasn't ruthless enough. Too caring and kind. But I took my angry gaze upon the pair of them.

"Can you see anybody that is hurt?" I demanded with sarcasm.

Ellis gave me a disgusted glare. "Wouldn't mean they couldn't be in the house, would it? And that we found you escaping. Definitely would not be the first time you hurt someone and ran."

I felt a smirk playing upon my lips. I know my brother does not like how I do things, but I truly did not care. He was a pathetic excuse for an Alpha son. No guts. No brutality. Yet, I turned and looked at him. "I haven't been in the house. So, no, I hurt nobody, unfortunately. Unless you count Kaia's bit on the side. Would have been Kaia too if I hadn't learned Bailey was trying to f**g escape, thanks to your f** father." I narrowed my eyes in an angry scowl as I focused my gaze upon Jordan.

"They have all left."

"She isn't escaping Miles, simply returning home." Ellis said, hint of bluntness to his tone. He seemed to be feeling awfully brave all of a sudden, standing up to me and questioning everything I was doing or saying

I could only assume my Dad had sent them, or the more likely of the two options, Beta Donovan. He had wanted to follow me when I left the office, and I knew my Dad had forced him to stay. The obvious course of action would have been that he sent mindlinks to his son and my brother to come and do his dirty work. Get them to come and stop me doing any damage... hoping they could save Bailey...

The thing was, there was no saving her. She would always be mine. And I would be bringing her home whether her family liked it or not.

"This is her home!" I roared. "And because of this mess, she has gone, again, without my permission!"

Jordan snarled now. "Oh, and why does she need your permission? She is nothing to do with you now, Miles. She is not your mate. You rejected her."

The growl that flew from my lips was loud and deep. Angry too. Making both my brother and my friend raise their eyebrows in surprise before glancing at one another with a knowing look. They had so clearly been discussing me. Yet, once more, I do not give a d*n. I **did not need reminding of the choices I had made. Yes, I had rejected Bailey. She had not been right for me then. But, she was right for me now. And I needed the additional power I would gain through being with my fated mate. I needed to make her mine. I needed to bring her back here and had no time to waste by standing here and chatting to these f**ing idiots...

"Irrelevant. She will always be the one fated to me." I told him with coldness. "And I plan to go and bring her back."

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Chapter 160 – Bailey

My heart would not stop pounding within my chest from the moment Miles had appeared. The heaviness in the pit of my stomach had only increased as he mindlinked while we drove away with a threatening promise. I am coming for you.' That was enough to warn me of what was to come. He was not going to let me go easily.

Having Harley and Dana offer to hold him back so we could make our escape meant the world. I wasn't surprised at Harley, he had always been protective, but now I was terrified for them. I could not take my mind off them and what could be their final fate. Miles had already proven the damage he could do. He had brought Harley so close to death once before, and that had been for no real reason... this time, he was helping me escape. This time he likely saw it as a reason to kill Harley, and that terrified me.

"Bai, just try to be calm." Marc's voice sounded far away despite being in the driver's seat, with how unfocused my mind was right now. "I can hear your heart from here. We need to get a good head start, and things will be okay."

Morgan turned to look at me, and gave me a sad smile. "I know you are thinking of Harley and Dana, but they will be okay." She whispered, but the uncertain expression on her face told me she wasn't quite as sure as she was trying to imply by her words. She knew what Miles was capable of. She knew they were in serious danger right now.

"What if they aren't? Miles will be on a mission. We should have stayed." I chewed my lower lip in anxiousness, knowing now we should never have left them. We should have fought him together. We may have stood a chance then. "Maybe we should go back."

"Not a chance." Marc's voice boomed. "I am not putting you girls in danger. And, as horrible as it is, Bai, going back won't help them. Not now."

"But Harley and Dana could die. They are having a baby." I urged, hoping he would see sense. We needed to go back. "Marc, please. We could work together to bring him down. We can't just leave them."

"Harley wanted to do this, Bailey. He made that choice. He knows what Miles can do. But he still stood up to protect you both." Marc said calmly. "And Dana agreed without hesitation. They are both warriors through and through. There to protect, and that is what they wanted to do for you. So just let them! Besides, I can't see that Miles will want to hang around battling to the death, he will want to come looking for you, which is why it is important we get away."

Morgan looked toward her mate nervously, but she nodded in agreement. "Actually, I think Marc could be right. Miles will want to get on his way. He will want to make sure he can follow us and not be far behind. Staying and fighting for too long will only hold him up. So, are we going a different route?"

I raised my brows in surprise at my sister's initiative, as Marc nodded. "Already on it, beautiful. will be taking the longer routes back rather than the direct route. Regularly changing it up, to allow some confusion if he was to be on our tail. Also, we are stopping in the next town to hire a car, and I will get one of the guards to come with me to collect mine when things have settled down. Because Miles will be looking for this truck, not a different one."

Everything they said made sense, but right now I couldn't help but worry. I still didn't know if my Dad was okay. Still no closer to knowing what had gone on in the packhouse, and now we were out of the area where our pack mindlink would work, so I had no way of being able to contact him easily unless I called or messaged him. And my Dad wouldn't be able to reply if things were still going down or he was handling the aftermath...

And as for Harley... well, I don't even know what to think. I could only pray that he hadn't lost his life because of me. Especially not after finding his mate... and with a new baby on the way. I felt tears p**ng my eyes.

I could feel eyes upon me and met Marc's gaze momentarily in the rear-view mirror, before he looked back at the road. "I know you are worried, but we needed to get you away Bailey. Put yourself first for once, okay?"

Morgan nodded. "He is right. You know if Miles gets you, you will be stuck with him. I am scared for you. Who knows what his plans could be?"

I ignored her statement, not even wanting to consider the outcome if Miles were to find me, I could not allow that to be an option. "Morgan, what about Dad?" I pushed her. "We don't even know if he is okay. We don't know what was happening in the packhouse."

She let out a deep breath. "No, we don't. But let us be logical Bai, Miles came to the house, didn't he? So we know he wasn't at the packhouse anymore, causing carnage. And if anything major had happened to Dad, we would have been told. And if he had died, we would have felt the family bond snap. We would have felt it. We didn't. So, we should assume he is okay."

Marc smiled across to his mate with a nod. "Exactly. Now, Bai, do you want to call Asher and let him know what has gone on, or do you want me to?"

Asher? He wanted us to let Asher know about all this? I could only imagine what he might think...

"Asher?" I questioned, a little wobble to my voice and saw Marc smirking.

"Wow, you have been away a few days and you have already forgotten him? You know, the tall, dark, kind, handsome Beta... mean and moody..." Marc said as Morgan began to chuckle. "Terrifying gaze... no sense of humor... abs to die for, well generally a body

to die for... which I imagine he has shown you by now." He winked at me now, as I glared at him.

Morgan covered her mouth with her hand, holding back her giggles, as I then moved my glare to her. "Neither of you are funny. Why would I have forgotten him?"

"Aww, is that because you loooovvveee him?" Morgan teased, and I found myself frowning at her now. She was so embarrassing. Acting like a teenager.

"Not funny."

Marc was smirking. "Whether you love him or not is irrelevant right now, but I am sure it would mean the world to him if you did. But, I want to let him know what is going on, he will be waiting for an update. I messaged him while at the house."

I looked at him in shock. Just how much had he been messaging Asher while we had been away? Did he already know everything that had happened? "You told him?"

"Of course. He cares for you, Bailey. He is worried. And he replied saying focus on getting you away, then let him know what was happening. He will be desperate to know you are okay. Me, meh" he shrugged, nonchalantly. "Probably not so much. But, regardless, we should call him. So, you doing it, or am I?"