



Chapter 617

"Sit down, you must be starving."

"You know I can't eat that." I grunt out to her as I take a seat at the kitchen table, my hands running down my face as the night walk finally catches up with me. I should sleep, but he'll have my head if news got to him that I was back too long and hadn't been to see him.

"I'll make you a coffee and some toast."

"Thank you." I sadly smile out to her. A lot of the time, Alma and I didn't need to use words to speak. We had our own language that came from being sisters, at times not even using the mind-link to communicate.

"I need to report in, then I'll help you get Felix ready for school."

"He's missed you. He finally went to sleep last night only because he is in your bed."

"Ah I don't mind."

"You will when our mate has something to say about that..." My wolf snarls in my head, her unwanted opinion forcing me to slam my hand down on the table...making Alma jump.

Not wanting to wake Felix yet, which will happen if I go to bed, I head to the alpha house to report in.

The house is already buzzing with activity, the house staff preparing the alpha's breakfast...no doubt a feast fit for the King he thinks he is.

I am told, as always, to wait outside the alpha office door until I am called in, which he does after a few minutes of making me wait.

He needs to remind me of my place you see.

"Ah Runa..." His eyes light up as I enter the office, eyes that follow me to



his leather sofa by the window.

I take a seat, my eyes watching the maids outside hanging bedding out to dry. He ran this place as if it was a military camp. Random house checks, each house needing to look a certain way, each house sparkly clean...the alpha house was no exception.

"Have you slept?"

"No Alpha, not yet."

"Come take a look..." He offers out to me and I stand back up, moving to the desk where I see a large map.

"Is this my next target Alpha?"

"No, this is the Spear Thistle pack...they've contacted me for a deal." He could barely hold his excitement.

"A pack contacted you?" I raise an eyebrow at him in surprise.

"My reputation clearly precedes me." He puffs his large chest out, unworthy pride oozing off him.

He was delusional, starting to believe his own shit that he spun.

"Clearly." I murmur under my breath, which isn't missed.

"Watch it bitch or I'll add ten more years to your servitude." He growls out at me, his alpha aura hitting me at full whack to remind me to watch my mouth.

I turn my neck immediately, submitting to him...there was too much at stake to get on his bad side, two people that were my world, my everything.

His murderous glare remains on me, my eyes sinking to the map as I fight my wolf to hold his stare.



She would plunge the knife into his heart at any given chance but he has others, people that would come for me and mine.

"No Alpha son?" My fingers move across the map as I try to calm his wolf back down, the wolf that was on the verge of tearing into my throat.

"No." He grunts out before moving to his safe and punching in his code, slamming a file on his desk.

"This is your next target, you leave tomorrow." He grunts out, I was on his bad side this morning now.

"So soon?" I usually get at least three days to rest, to recharge myself and train.

"This has come from the top." He places the file in my hand as I look at him hesitantly.

What did that mean, from the top...does that mean he isn't working alone. That someone was ordering him around.

I open the folder to a zoomed in picture taken by a surveillance camera.

It wasn't the best photograph but it was enough to see the face of my next target...someone much younger than the middle aged alphas that I have been tallying up.

"This guy?" My brows furrow as I check I had this right, he was of a similar age to me. I swallow down the whine from my wolf, he was so young...and incredibly handsome even in this grainy picture.

My eyes scan the usual information; age, height, name... Jaxon Varon.

"Who is he?" I bring the picture closer to me, inspecting it carefully.

"He's the future alpha of the Dark Phantom pack, and he needs to be taken out."

