

# He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Chapter 61

Wynta

She stood and watched as Jared was literally hauled away, with two sets of hands on him, and she heard him snap at them a few times, about he could walk on his own. They didn't let go, and one of them actually replied, "Your own father requested you be marched from the premises."

She knew it was all an act, because those two men, or warriors, couldn't actually hold on to him if he didn't want them to. He was Alpha-blooded and much stronger than they were, he was putting on one hell of an act here and now, humiliating himself for her, to save her reputation. That was actually interesting to her, she'd never seen an Alpha do that before.

She stood and watched him as he was unceremoniously shoved into that express elevator, and those four men got in after him. He looked right at her and pulled his phone out, and she heard hers chime a moment later after the doors closed. She was pretty certain it was him, and she'd get to it, in the privacy of her office.

She stood there, not really knowing what to do, but there was a lot of talk now, all about him being hauled away and that they couldn't believe his own father would do that to him. Was Edward so harsh towards his own son?

Her eyes moved to Dwane, and although his sigh sounded every bit heavy and unhappy, he turned to the staff on the floor still milling around. "Today is not so good a day in my department, and just to clarify things for all of you, I am the one that does the hiring and firing of people in the marketing department, not Jared Hayes. He is in charge of investment contracts and deals, he has absolutely no say to do with what goes on with marketing. I am now responsible for getting to the bottom of this colossal mess. I'm going to read out a list of names and every one of you is going to make your way to my office for a discussion about today's events here in this office.

"If you don't show up, it will be seen as you are guilty, and I will act according to that. I understand it is close to knock off time. I suggest you all call your families and tell them you're going to be late. If you have a legitimate reason to not attend, such as needing to pick up children from daycare, you will tell me and present yourself to my office at 9am sharp. If you're not there, disciplinary actions will be taken.

"What happened today, as you're now aware, has seen the CEO's son fined... half a million dollars for his breach of the code of conduct and suspended from the office. Removed by security. Those of you involved will also be fined for a breach of the code of conduct for bullying and harassment, suspended for two weeks without pay and possibly fired," he muttered.

“However, the fine for you will not be so large, but it is the company’s policy that you be fined 5% of your annual income.” He started handing out the policy documents about breaches of the code of conduct. “I’ve checked that. The median average income of this floor, if you’re not a supervisor, is around the 80 to 100K mark, so four to five thousand dollars is the fine coming your way.

“Remember I’m not your friend; I am your direct manager, as I am Ms Morgan’s. So don’t walk into my office and turn on the waterworks, it will not work on me. I expect you to come in and state the truth of your involvement. Leniency will be granted for those that can admit to their mistakes, but for those that try to deny it, you will be dismissed on the spot, as is the company policy.

“You all saw how harshly I dealt with Jamie; I will be no different with any of you. Being fined, or fired... These things can be avoided if Ms Morgan opts to accept a formal apology from those that are seen to be tarnishing her name.” He turned to look at Wynta, “You, Ms Morgan, make your way to the 10th floor and to my office. I will need to have words with you as well, about that complaint that was filed, and exactly what you want to do about it and those involved.”

“I didn’t file a complaint,” she stated.

“I’m aware it wasn’t you that made the complaint, you just decided to find a new job instead.” He shook his head. “Things can be managed in-house, if you go through the proper channels. I’m also aware of who made the official complaint. It was not anonymous. They themselves wanted all the gossip to stop; they thought it was horrible the way you were spoken of, to, and targeted directly... that person did name names, and the security footage will be checked. “He nodded. “Please make your way up to my office.”

She just nodded and walked off to the elevator. She didn’t need to collect her things, she’d come back for them afterwards. She wasn’t in a rush to go home. There was no one waiting for her. Unlike some of the staff on this floor, she wondered if it was all true. Had someone put in a formal complaint and if so, who was it?

Or was this just Jared and Dwane’s wolfen way of resolving the issue she had in the office? She sighed as she leaned on the wall in the elevator, and then she recalled the text that had come through. She pulled her phone out and clicked the message open. It was from Jared, “Did I suffer enough humiliation, for you to please let me call you Wynta again?”

She rolled her eyes and shook her head a little. She wanted to say no, but it was likely, in all those humans’ eyes, he had done so. “How much of it was true, about your exile?” she asked in return.

She saw it get read right away. He was sitting around waiting for her to read his message and respond to it. “None, I left to get away from father’s meddling in my love life.”

She snorted and shook her head. “Can I do that?” she asked right back, so it wasn’t just her that Edward saw fit to try and find a Mate for.

“Hmm, not unless you want me to track you down and punish you for running away. I’d, however, enjoy that greatly, so feel free to bolt off, but be warned sweetheart, it’ll be one hour of punishment for every day I have to hunt you down.”

She rolled her eyes and got out of the elevator, on the 10th floor, closed her phone and refused to answer that message, the man was obsessed with punishing her... She kind of came to a standstill in the middle of the hallway as she thought about that, then just shook it off and let it go. She knew why he did it.

He was trying to stretch it out longer and longer each time, trying to push her past her own threshold and have her submit to him, so he could have her initiated into the pack, not that she didn’t think he wouldn’t follow through on his words. Bloody likely to take her in a hard, happy, eager thrust the minute she submitted to him.

She also had a feeling she’d bloody enjoy it and end up screaming his name as well, though was it worth it to her, submitting to him and being initiated by his father for just one night of s\*x? No, it wasn’t worth it. She wasn’t going to submit to him and his game of punishment is pleasure, she could handle it. Just sort herself out after he left. Though that last time she’d just been exhausted and crashed out.

She shook it off and moved on to Dwane’s office, and she was told to go right in and wait. She walked in and sat down on the couch. She had no idea how long it would be before Dwane came back. It was only a few minutes, and he was followed by Tallah. She sighed when she looked at Wynta, as Dwane held the door for her and then closed it behind him.

“It was me,” Tallah stated, “Though I didn’t take it to HR, I just sent Mr Miller here a message about the floor being chaotic and wanting to know what was going on.” She sighed and sank down on the couch next to her. “I never dreamed I’d get Mr Hayes into trouble.” She murmured.

“I’m sure he’ll survive. It’s just likely a few days suspension, he’s likely to go on a vacation or something,” Wynta murmured.

“He’ll make good use of his suspension, and only be fired if Wynta leaves,” Dwane stated as he sank down on a chair himself and looked right at her, “Wynta, are you leaving the company?”

“I don’t know?” she shrugged. “Those offers are quite good. Are you going to match them?” she asked. She had to keep up the game due to Tallah being right there in the room.

Dwane frowned at her. He knew there were no offers on the table at all. That part was all a lie on their part to see her name be cleared, but she simply looked at Tallah and then back to him. He understood and stated, “I’m certain the issue will be resolved by no later than tomorrow.”

“It may be resolved, but that isn’t going to stop them looking at me like that. Every time Mr Hayes comes near me now, you know that right,” she told him.

“Hmm, that could be a dilemma,” he nodded. “From my understanding of things, he did actually enjoy kissing the hell out of you,” he snorted.

Her eyes widened at his uncaring and seemingly amused statement with Tallah right there. Tallah gasped audibly. “Does he really like, Wynta?”

“No,” Wynta stated without hesitation.

Dwane, however, shrugged it off. “No one actually knows what the man thinks on any given day but himself. I’m not a mind reader,” but there was a slight smile on Dwane’s face. “I do believe, though, Edward has put Jared in charge of making sure Wynta doesn’t find another company to go to, so again, it could be a bit of a dilemma, he’s likely to be seen on your floor.

“You wanted to talk to me?” she stated, moving the topic along.

“Hmm, unfortunately, other than investigating and applying penalties, that is all I can do to those that work in your department, Wynta. I actually brought you up here just to get you off the floor for a bit of peace and quiet. No one up here will look at you like that.” He shrugged. She knew that just meant everyone up here was wolfen. “I will give you tomorrow off. I understand you’re moving to a new apartment on the weekend,” he stated.

She frowned at him with narrowed eyes now, and he chuckled softly. “It was registered with the company; I noted the address was all. It’s the same building I live in.”

“Don’t you live in the company’s apartment building?” Tallah asked.

“I do.” He nodded and smiled at her. “In one of the four penthouses, Wynta is moving to the third floor on Saturday, yes?” he asked, returning his attention to her.

“Yes,” she muttered, “though not by choice.”

Dwane chuckled. “Hmm, if I recall correctly, you had your had forced to move out of your shoebox.”

“I like my shoebox,” she muttered.

“Shoebox?” Tallah questioned.

“Hmm, she lives in a studio apartment barely bigger than her own office space, as is my understanding.” He shook his head. “I’m certain we pay you enough to live somewhere nicer.”

Tallah was just staring at her now, and seemed very shocked to hear that news. She shrugged it off. “It’s comfortable, and I don’t need much.” Was all she stated. “How long until I can go back to my office?”

She watched Dwane look at his watch and state, “You can go now. Everyone should be out there in the hall dreading coming in here. I doubt they’ll risk offending you on your way out, you might even get a few apologies as they try to save their job.”

## He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care – Chapter 62

Jared

He had orchestrated something he thought would work for those in the marketing department on the 6th floor, him looking like he’d humiliated himself in front of all those humans because his own father was making him. Humiliating himself just like she had been humiliated should even the score, and see her realize that he wasn’t actually so high and mighty, that he wouldn’t humble himself before others. Although he knew that Wynta would know it was all a lie, those humans that worked on her floor would not.

That was what mattered right at the moment. Him taking the spotlight from her and laying the blame on himself. She was right about one thing though. These humans would probably always have that thought now, some couldn’t let things go. He could offer to move her to another floor, but he thought that would just create the same problem.

So, he had himself hauled from the floor by four of the pack’s warriors who were hired here, and often seen in the lobby as security men; he’d told them what was going on and the role they had to play. He had them waiting in the express elevator, and it was up to Dwane to mind-link them when to come in, so he wouldn’t know it was coming.

Telling everyone Wynta had been head-hunted for a year, by Obsidian Corp, and she’d knocked it back, then by two other companies, that was his father’s idea, and Braxton had actually nodded and agreed to play along in case anyone wanted to dig into it. He’d spoken with his father about the issue that was going on with Wynta in her department today. Because he needed full co-operation from everyone to pull it off.

His father had not been pleased at all, and he’d been informed not so politely that if Wynta left, he would be put on the shaming post and lashed for his role in her leaving. Braxton had shaken his head at those words but said nothing at all. He’d known his father for a long time and knew what he was like, no one was above a lashing in his father’s eyes. There might be a hierarchy to the pack, but all within it were expected to follow his orders and the pack laws, regardless of bloodline.

Jared got the company-wide memo from his father, as would every department in the building, while he was outside sitting in his car, about harassment and bullying in the work place, and the company penalty and fine that was applied highlighted; 5% of the annual income, and a suspension of up to two weeks without pay, with a view to the police being called, and the offender being fired if the offended party wished to press charges.

Then there was a company-wide email sent out by his father to state every employee over the next month would be attending mandatory bullying in the workplace workshops, and then he'd sent another in which he'd written formally about the gossip that was going on regarding Wynta Morgan and his son Jared Hayes, and that it was to stop immediately.

If anyone was heard to be continuing the gossip, they would be taken to HR and dealt with severely. To which he'd listed out Jared's own punishment for being the one to have seen to have instigated the gossip, as unwitting as it had been.

His fine and suspension and threat of being fired and sent back to Europe until he learned from his mistakes were all on there. He'd added a little more to it, stating that if the offended party was willing to accept an apology, all but the penalty would be rescinded. He stated he wouldn't tolerate things like this, even from his own son, against hardworking, dedicated, loyal employees, especially one that had an unblemished working record for the entire time they'd worked for the company.

He'd gone on to state that as the CEO of the company he was disappointed in the behavior of the entirety of the staff, for all the gossip, and he would be considering reappointment and or replacements of employees that were, in any way, seen as making lives difficult for others.

That all floors could expect to see new staff as soon as tomorrow, to monitor what goes on within each department, eyes and ears that report direct to him and his CEOs, and anything untoward would be reported on the spot and dealt with harshly for the next six months. That he expected his employees to conduct themselves in a professional manner, like the professional businessmen and women he had hired them to be.

If they didn't like someone or couldn't get along with someone for whatever reason, then the rule of thumb to be followed was to be, if you can't say something nice, then don't say anything at all. That actually made Jared chuckle. Those were the words Wynta had said to him the day they'd met.

Edward went on to tell them they were all grown-ups, not petty children, and he expected them to act that way. No leniency would be granted regardless of their job title. It was signed by CEO Edward Hayes.

Jared smiled to himself and shook his head a little. His father really did have a bee in his bonnet over Wynta Morgan, and the bringing of her into the pack. He didn't want her out there as a rogue. He wondered just how much his father knew about Wynta, or was he just guessing, he'd not told his father yet of his and Dwane's conversation about what they thought; that Wynta could be a hidden Alpha.

Though he didn't really think that his father would care about that, he would likely just nod and state she's stubborn enough to be Alpha-blooded. Shrug it off uncaring, and remind Jared he had to find a way to bring her into the pack. Jared now had a few days off to investigate that matter of whether she was or wasn't a hidden Alpha himself.

Something he and Dwane were going to do. If she was being hunted, he had to find out which pack and who was actually the one behind it. Not once had that Beta brought up her being reclaimed by his Alpha, Nolan. The fact that he'd not snatched her off the street or dragged her away, had only attempted what looked like going to be it once, and a part of Jared and the retrieval team thought it was now more likely that they had been testing the security around her was all, to see if it was possible to do that.

To see what they were up against, this Alpha and his unit weren't willing, it seemed, to go to war to get her back. But they were, in fact, still there, and their motives were still unclear. He'd expected that Alpha to contact himself or his father and try to get a meeting with one of them about Wynta, but he'd not done that either. It made them difficult to predict.

Come Monday, if that Alpha hadn't made his move, Jared was going to act himself. Stroll into that hotel where he knew them to be staying, along with his unit, and leave a message for that Alpha. He knew that man would have one of his warriors in the hotel lobby at all times, and so he would be alerted to his presence the moment he walked in there. He was also going to eyeball that warrior to let them know he knew they were there, and was uncaring about it.

He was going to move things along and not string them out like what this Alpha seemed to be doing. A part of Jared thought they were just waiting for a slip-up in Wynta's security. Another part of him thought if her father was an Alpha there was likely a threat that if she came to harm, Nolan likely wouldn't survive it, and that was why he was dragging this out.

No more would Jared wait, and he knew his own father wanted it sorted out and the threat from Wynta gone as well.

She finally answered his text message, and he smiled as he sat there. She didn't answer his question but did talk to him. That was good, it seemed they were back to their normal. He chuckled to himself when she ignored that last text about him punishing her for one hour for every day he had to hunt her.

He would, and she likely knew it. He could even picture her rolling her eyes as she read that and then just snapping her phone closed or putting it away. It didn't bother him, he'd just been hoping she'd respond to it with a yes or no to his original question. He'd gotten more than that, so that was good as far as he was concerned.

Andy opened the door and got in. "Did it work?" he asked.

"Hmm, she's talking to me again, so for her, yes. As for the staff unknown at this time." He answered simply.

"I don't smell that other pack out here. I also didn't see anyone that looks like them standing around, not even sitting in cars somewhere."

"Neither did I. Did you find out who the flowers were from?" he asked.

A card was passed to him, “Yeah, she tossed it in the bin. I don’t think flowers are going to work on her, from him.”

Jared read the card and shook his head. “How’d you get this?”

“I just walked into her office and collected it from the bin next to her desk. She was upstairs, as was half the marketing floor. Two dozen white roses in that arrangement,” Andy stated.

“That’s not even close to what I would call gifting flowers,” Jared mused as he put the card on the center console.

“I’ve never seen you send flowers to anyone,” Andy commented. “I looked it up. It’s considered an expensive bouquet at \$350.”

Jared nodded, he’d never sent anything to any she-wolf, gifted nothing ever, including flowers. He didn’t need them getting the wrong idea. But he also shook his head at the price, which wasn’t all that much. “My tie pin cost more than that. That Alpha is likely staying in a suite worth a thousand dollars a night or more, and that’s all he’s willing to shell out.”

He leaned back in his seat, “\$350 might seem extravagant to a human woman, even a regular she-wolf from her Mate, if he’s not a ranked member, but for an Alpha it’s nothing. I’ve seen father buy out an entire store for mother. Spend thousands of dollars on her and all because he wanted to see her smile. There wasn’t even an occasion.” He shook his head.

Andy chuckled softly. “Hmm, that’s because they are Mates, he loves her, that is why and seeing her smile makes him happy.”

“Yes,” Jared agreed. “This Alpha, Nolan, his words don’t match his actions.”

“They are rejected Mate’s. He might just think he shouldn’t waste the money. If she’s just going to toss it aside, what’s the point?” Andy stated.

“The point is, you’re supposed to show you care, regardless of the response you get.” Jared stated simply, “You can’t win someone over if your actions don’t match your words.”

“You and Wynta?” Andy asked.

“I told her exactly what I was going to do. She understands me and why I do what I do. Also, finally messaged me back. I’d say we’re back to our normal.” He smiled. He’d offer her the option to punish him, but if he was tied down she might get carried away and get all of him. That was only to happen if she agreed to become a pack member.

## **He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care – Chapter 63**

Wynta

She stood in her office looking at those flowers and wondered just what to do with them, as she readied herself to leave the office for the day. She'd had no choice but to accept them into her office, but that didn't mean she was going to keep them. She also didn't want to be seen walking with them outside the building, even if it was just to dump them in a bin out the front of the office building for Nolan's men to see, and report to him that she had rejected his flowers.

Why he thought she would accept them, was beyond her. She wondered if he'd forgotten all he'd done to her. Or if he just thought because he was Alpha-blooded, and her ex, she would smile and swoon, appreciate the gesture, think he was ready to accept her as his Mate, say all was forgiven for a bunch of flowers and a dinner. He should have learned from her leaving that pack all those years ago that she wasn't going to be waiting around for him to change his mind, and decide if he wanted her or not.

She didn't want the flowers on her desk either, she didn't want anything to remind her of him, and she was still standing there debating with herself whether tossing them in the nearest bin was a complete waste of perfectly good flowers? They were lovely, she could admit that even if she didn't want them, but to put them in a bin?

It kind of bothered her. Surely there was something better to be done with them. They had been picked and displayed with care. Someone had worked hard to make them look like that. She turned and looked at the sound of a light knocking on her door and saw Tallah walk into her office. "You should clear your glass. It's not normal for you to have it frosted over, kind of looks like you're still mad."

Wynta nodded as she looked at her, then she walked over and pressed the button and the glass un-frosted, and all out there on the marketing floor could see into her office once more. Though half the floor was now empty. "Did you tell Dwane everything that happened?"

"Hmm, I did." Tallah nodded. "But he texted me first to ask what was going on in the department. He found out from someone else before coming to me. All I did was tell him what I heard; what Rochelle said was wrong, and I knew it was her that started the rumors here in the office,

"I also know she was very close with Jamie, and they often gossiped like that together." She shook her head. "Why do people need to do that, drag others down? To be honest with you, Wynta," Tallah leaned on her desk and looked right at her for a long moment.

"I was kind of surprised at what I saw. Jared Hayes kissing you like that, as was everyone, but to be completely honest with you, a part of me thought it was very sweet. I actually sat and openly watched with curiosity. It looked very real to me the way he touched your face, the way he kissed you and pulled you up from that chair. It was almost as if... he couldn't not do it," she shook her head a little. "I was convinced you two were a couple and this was his way of outing it to everyone... I also thought you two actually look good together." she sighed now. "Pity, it was all just some drunken dare."

Wynta raised an eyebrow at her and Tallah chuckled softly. “He’s handsome, and the way it happened, he was smiling before he did that, smiling when he walked from your office, he actually looked happy to me. It kind of made my heart flutter to see that; you never date, I’ve never so much as seen you look at anyone. I’ve known you for five years, I also know Mr Hayes... Edward Hayes holds a special, if not weird, place for you. I don’t really understand that, but I think that man would love to see you and his son together. Maybe that’s why he brought Jared home finally.”

Wynta frowned at her now and then shook her head. “He was brought home to attend his brother’s wedding, a mandatory family function is all.”

“Hmm, well, I was kind of hoping it was real. Your words about how it happened today,” she sighed. “Made me more than mad. I never saw him as the type of man to do that, but then when I thought about your words, I realized he is more than wealthy, he’s also arrogant and likely used to doing as he pleases, and getting away with it.” She sighed a little, “You, on the other hand, don’t really take crap.” She chuckled. “I bet he wasn’t expecting you to just dump his ass in it. Likely never had anyone do that to him before.” She smiled. “Got some balls on you.”

“Hmm, been walked on before and didn’t like it back then, not going to stand for it now.” she nodded.

“Are the flowers from Jared Hayes?” she asked. “An apology?”

“No, my ex. The one that walked on me, apparently he’s in town and wants to have dinner.” She rolled her eyes.

“I never knew you had a boyfriend. How long ago did you break up?” Tallah asked. “Recent or old, if recent you kept that a secret.”

“Over a decade ago.” She shrugged it off.

“What! And he just suddenly turns up and wants to have dinner.” Tallah frowned, her brows knitting together.

“Hmm, odd.” She agreed.

“Nice flowers though,” Tallah stated as she looked at them.

“You can have them if you like them. I was debating just tossing them out,” Wynta told her honestly.

“I’ll take them if you don’t want them, they’ll make my new office look pretty.” Tallah chuckled and smiled at the flowers. “Though I personally prefer purple or blue-colored flowers, or those roses that are multicolored, I don’t care if their dyed.” she smiled, then waved a credit card at her. “I’ve got a company card to go and take the team out for dinner to celebrate my promotion, you’ll come, yes?” she stated.

“Which team?” Wynta asked now.

“Yours. I will have lunch on Monday with the new team after Rochelle has been dismissed. I heard from Mr Miller that she was going to be fired for her behavior. Will be cleaning out her desk tomorrow, not that she knows it.”

“You’ll need a new marketing specialist.” Wynta smiled at her.

“I don’t suppose you’d be willing to let me pinch Monica. To fill the place?”

“Hmm, you might be able to sweet talk me, but if Monica wants to move over to your team, I’ll let her, just don’t poach Howie, I already lost you.”

“Never, he was my competition. He might steal my job.” She chuckled, “I’ll take these, and dinner is at 7pm, It’s at the company’s restaurant. You want me to swing by and pick you up, you don’t drive.”

“Alright, and no, I’ll call a cab, so should you, so you can celebrate with a glass of white or two.” Wynta nodded and watched as she picked up those flowers and strolled off with them to place them in her office.

She headed out not long after that to go home. She wanted to take a long hot shower and just wash away the day she’d had, and for the first time in a long time she wished she had a bath to just fill up and get in. To relax in, have a glass of wine and turn on an audiobook to forget about the day she’d had.

At least she didn’t have to worry about getting up in the morning and going to the office. Dwane had given her the day off. She would actually take it. She’d not done any shopping for the new apartment and the furniture in this one wasn’t going with her, it came with the apartment bar the bed. She’d bought that herself. To replace the one that had been there when she’d moved in.

She turned up at the restaurant. It was a lovely place on the water, with a view of the bay that served American and French cuisine. Tallah was already there and waved her over. She’d really splashed out with that company card, the entire team had brought their partners as well, only she and Tallah were not with a plus one.

They ate good food and drank nice wine, and they talked like they always did, as if at a function they were all attending. She’d met most of the team’s partners before and smiled at them. She stepped away from the dinner table and ordered a cake for Tallah to arrive after the meal was over. It arrived with sparklers on top and Tallah laughed. “Like I can blow that out.”

It was nice to see and know that she and her team could still get along, like they had prior to Jared kissing her, and setting off all the gossip within the office. She could smell many wolves inside this restaurant, and she was certain it was just the staff, seeing as it was owned and run by Edward’s pack, likely one of his own pack members was the head chef.

She also saw Kyan and another wolf sitting at the bar. He nodded to her ever so slightly, and she understood they were the two trailing her, though she didn't pick up wolfen from them. Were scent masked she thought to herself. Which could possibly mean Nolan had wolves here as well.

She chuckled at Tallah's half drunken state as they walked out of the restaurant, and she grabbed onto her to stop her from tripping over, waved everyone off and told them she'd see her home. They could all rib her in the morning when she turned up with a hangover.

She was standing outside watching everyone leave. As their direct supervisor, it was always just something she did; make sure they got in a taxi or their own car and headed off safely. She looked at Tallah when she suddenly giggled softly next to her. "What?" Wynta half smiled at her.

"I thinks, you've got a stalker." She giggled and pointed down the street. "Though I thinks his friend is dreamy." She half whispered.

Wynta turned and looked down the street and sighed to herself, as she saw Jared and Dwane walking this way at a casual stroll.

"I'd be careful what you say," Wynta told her as she straightened the woman up a bit from leaning on her.

"Why? does you thinks, he can hears me?" she chuckled, a slight slur to her words, "From ways down there."

Wynta's eyes moved to Dwane and one corner of his mouth was quirked up, so yes, he could hear what Tallah was saying about him. "Do you think the boss will take me home?" Tallah half whispered, and then leaned into Wynta and chuckled.

"Anything is possible." Wynta murmured and grabbed onto her. "You've had way too much to drink." She sighed, all those glasses of wine were starting to catch up with her, it seemed.

## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Chapter 64

Jared

His afternoon and evening had been spent looking into Nolan and his pack. While his own unit were all investigating what had gone on down on the 6th floor. He was just leaving them to it, seeing as he couldn't be seen in the office at the moment they'd come and report to him what they found.

Jared had not known the name of the Alpha to Wynta's home pack until today, when she'd stated it herself to that Beta, but now that he had it, he could search the Wolfen Council files for packs

with Alphas that had that name. He knew the pack was in the eastern part of Wyoming, something she'd stated, by way of trying to tell them it was too far away to be concerned with.

Those two things helped to narrow the field down considerably and allowed him to search for that pack with just those two details. He put into the search criteria Alpha Peter, Wyoming, and there it was; The Blue Ridge pack, and one Alpha, Peter Holland. Having that man's name had solved the issue in the blink of an eye.

He'd read up on that pack, it seemed nice enough on paper, but all packs did, so that really told him nothing. The man had not registered his heirs to the pack, so there was nothing about his son for Jared to look up, but knowing that boy's last name and pack, he searched for him anyway, to see if he had attended Alpha College. That was all he needed to really start piecing things together if he went and when he went.

Jared saw that Alpha Nolan Holland attended Alpha College on time at 18. He noted the year, to see if that boy was the same age as Wynta. He accessed the company files and checked Wynta's date of birth, just to be certain, and saw that Nolan was only a week older than Wynta herself. He looked at the registration date, checked on the full moon of that month of that year and shook his head, he'd been home for it.

So, what Wynta had stated was true; he'd not been in that pack when she'd left it. She'd rejected him, and he'd left the following morning, and she'd left after he'd gone off to Alpha College. Jared leaned back in his chair and shook his head slightly. He now knew there was more to it, that Alpha and his Beta had tried to get her into their bed between them. He wondered how that had come about? When had it happened? Right before the full moon or weeks before?

For Nolan to willingly accept her rejection, Jared didn't think they'd ever been together, because sleeping with a she-wolf and then finding out she was your Mate; that usually came with a smile and acceptance, not a rejection, because it meant you were already attracted to them, liked them so it was a good thing, and Wynta was more than pretty, she was beautiful.

He wondered now if it had only been accepted by Nolan, because she knew everything he'd done was all an act of coercion. The full moon setting would have proved that Beta wasn't her Mate, so to avoid her reporting what Yale and Nolan had done to Nolan's own Mate. He'd just accepted her rejection. Even now, she held the trump card, would always hold it and could dump his ass in it, anytime she liked if he did something to harm her in the future.

But back then, if he'd refused to accept it, and claimed her, she'd still have had that knowledge, and that trump card. So if he cheated and caused her to suffer the pains of betrayal, she could just out him. Or had he accepted her rejection in the hope that she would up and leave the pack, so he and his Beta wouldn't get found out? That no one would know they'd tried to coerce her. Coercion was against the wolfen law and punishable by pack law, reportable to the council even.

He mulled it all over and came to what he believed was the most likely reason: that Wynta would forever have something over Nolan and his Beta's head. He wanted her gone from the pack so no

one would know what he'd done. The question was how many others had he and his Beta done that to? Were they still doing it now to others they wanted in their bed and getting away with it?

He needed Wynta to sit down with him and tell him exactly what happened, so he could try and figure out just what this Alpha wanted from her. Why he wasn't taking action against her, but was watching her and tracking her every move? Sent her flowers today, with an apology on them.

That brought him back to thinking about Wynta. She'd been really mad at him today, and now he sat there and debated with himself whether he should send Wynta apology flowers. If he did, where was he to send them? He didn't want to send them to her office, that would likely just start more gossip. He thought about sending them to her apartment, and then realized she'd only have to bring them to the new apartment on Saturday when she moved in downstairs.

He hadn't meant to turn her life into chaos at the office, so he would send flowers. He was scrolling through the local florists online to see what he wanted, and what he thought was appropriate. He'd have them delivered to her new apartment on Saturday.

He heard the apartment door chime as it unlocked, he'd given his unit the new code. He'd left it as Winter, it kind of made him smile every time he punched it in. They'd also thought it was funny, and Emerson had asked him why he'd not just changed it back.

He'd shrugged it off. "Let her have this one, she has to punch my name in every time she enters her apartment." Had been all he'd said.

Dwane had shaken his head and smiled more than a little as he'd heard Jared's response. Andy had walked off with a chuckle and got them all a drink. But it was his game to play, one he'd continued to play even today, because he'd already gone and changed the code on her new apartment this afternoon to his name.

He had also stepped inside and walked about in that one-bedroom apartment as well. It was larger and had actual designated rooms, it was easily five times the size of the place she lived in now. He'd smiled to himself as he'd walked into her very large bedroom and pressed a sticky note onto her bedroom wall. "I bought green silk ties for you," was all it stated.

His unit had come in and told him what had gone on and showed him all the evidence, the actual argument between Wynta and Rochelle, how Wynta had come to a halt in the break room, and then she and Rochelle had gotten into it and Wynta had just turned and stalked away texted someone, he knew that was him. Tallah had tried to stop her from leaving. They'd had words as well.

Dwane had heard that Tallah was taking her old team out of dinner and Wynta was going with them.

Though it was an hour and a half later when Kyan texted him, that he believed trouble was brewing outside the restaurant. That Alpha Nolan and his unit were all standing around, waiting for them to come out after they'd finished their dinner.

He'd gotten up and taken Dwane with him, to go and collect her from the restaurant. Asked Kyan if it looked like she was ready to leave. And got a "No, they're just having cake and ordering another round of drinks."

He pulled his car up and got his first look at this Alpha Nolan in person. He was tall like most Alpha's were, though Jared was certain he was taller by a few inches, he had light brown wavy hair and was relatively well-built. Creed snorted inside his mind, 'We're bigger.'

That Beta standing out there with Nolan stood at the same height as his Alpha, though he was a blonde and a little smaller in build. Both of them were smaller than he and Dwane. Jared got out of his car, as did Dwane, and they walked to the front of his car and leaned on the bonnet to stare at that Alpha and his unit.

Nolan stood staring right back at him, it only took him half a minute to scent him and Dwane out, and look for them. They were not hiding, wanted to make his presence known, and he leaned on his car in much the same way Nolan and Yale were and just stared at him. Then, after a full minute, Jared shook his head ever so slightly in a 'no' fashion, it would be the only warning he got.

"She's not yours," he heard Nolan state with his wolfen hearing, "Just stay out of my and Wynta's business."

Jared smirked at the man's words, and he heard Dwane chuckle softly from next to him, when Jared ran a thumb over his lips, "Are you certain, she tastes pretty darn good to me, and with all the things she lets me do to her, begs me for, it just might be my business." He knew that Alpha could hear him as much as he could Nolan himself. That it was very likely he'd gotten reports of him being in Wynta's apartment. "For hours at a time," he added.

He watched as Nolan stood all the way up and Jared simply raised a hand to signal his warriors, and the six men she had trailing her that were scent-masked and hidden from even her, all let out low growls and that Alpha and his unit turned to look about. Three of Jared's warriors were behind Nolan and his unit. They were actually surrounded right at that minute.

"You, Nolan Holland, may want to make your actual intent clear, or you might not like the response you'll get in return." He stated for that man to understand he wanted to know what his intent was.

His eyes moved to the restaurant as he heard a lot of laughing and there she was with her team. His eyes moved back to Nolan, "I suggest you call the company, and ask for a meeting with Edward Hayes, and let's do this in a calm and reasonable way, where you don't lose your head and, I assure you, you will. Father can be unforgiving, he also likes Wynta. She holds a spot in his heart, treats her like his own daughter."

He saw anger cross that Alpha's face and then he and his unit just got into their car and drove away.

"He's unhappy now." Dwane smiled.

"Hmm, but more food for thought was needed, I think. I also want him to declare his actual intent. He's been here for four days, but hasn't approached her specifically."

"Your father treating her like a daughter?"

"That is what he wants, right?" Jared shrugged it off, "So not a lie, now that Alpha knows if he snatches her it won't just be me coming for him, but the current Alpha and his unit as well."

"I'd be willing to bet he has no idea that all the heirs to the pack have fully trained units either," Dwane murmured.

"It's very unlikely." Jared nodded and returned his attention to Wynta.

## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Chapter 65

Jared

His attention was focused on Wynta and her drunken friend, who was half leaning on Wynta's arm, holding herself up. She'd obviously had one too many drinks, but he did also recognize her as one of Wynta's own team members. Though as he heard her name, he realized that was also the woman Dwane had just promoted to be a Marketing Supervisor, to replace the one they'd fired last week.

He heard the drunken slur about Wynta having a stalker and ignored it. He supposed that him turning up here, to her human friends; after all that went down today could be seen as that. Even as Wynta turned her eyes upon him, he'd been going to leave her alone tonight. Jared had, had no intention of going near Wynta at all, because he did understand that after today's events and her rogue mentality being triggered.

Her having to come across that Beta from her old pack, along with all that had gone on inside her department, she actually did need her own space right now. She was used to being alone, dealing with things on her own, and likely she would also be annoyed at not being able to have that, if he just showed up. So he'd been going to leave her be, approach her again tomorrow, apologize properly.

He'd only come here tonight because Nolan and his unit had turned up and were likely to corner her, to try and take her with them. She was never going to go willingly. They now knew this

from her conversation with Yale, that Beta. She had made herself plainly clear and in more ways than one.

That comment from Tallah about Dwane being dreamy, which Jared saw his Beta not only smile at but heard him chuckle softly as well. Only to hear her a moment later state that she wondered if he'd take her home.

Jared's eyes moved right towards Dwane. A human was wanting him to take her home and Dwane's smile broadened a little. Which told Jared that this human woman, Tallah. Was going to be the eyes in the marketing department, the one he'd nicknamed "Marketing Cutie." His Beta looked more than happy with her words about him, and what she wanted.

"Do you mind Jared, if I take her back to the penthouse?" Dwane asked him, and it surprised Jared a little; Dwane wasn't one to ask permission. He wondered if he only did it because of what he was seeing, how close she and Wynta actually looked to be.

It was nice for him to know that she had actually managed to make some friends in the office. If not, she'd likely be a lot more difficult to handle and he knew it.

"No," he answered simply. "What you do in your free time is none of my business. She's your marketing cutie, right?" he asked right back.

"Mm, Hmm." Dwane nodded.

"May I make a single suggestion... don't bed her while she's drunk, she might see it as you're taking advantage of her, or not recall it. You're also now her direct manager... so."

"I know all that, and I also know how to be a gentleman." Dwane shook his head and rolled his eyes at Jared's words, "We're also not at the stage where I'm going to strip her naked either. I'm just enjoying flirting with her," Dwane stated.

Jared nodded. He could believe that, because his Beta didn't play with humans, it was likely unless she was his Mate, he wouldn't have s\*x with her at all. It was now only three weeks to the next full moon, not that long a wait.

He stepped up to Wynta and Tallah. "We'll take you two home," Jared offered.

"No, thank you, Mr Hayes," Wynta stated, and she sounded a little on the cold and dismissive side.

"I'm afraid, I'm going to have to insist, Nolan, Yale and two others were just down the street waiting for you to come out of the restaurant." He stated, using their names, so she now understood he knew who they were.

Her eyes didn't move towards him as he expected them to, but too across the street as if she was thinking about something, and he watched her lips press together in a thin line, something she often did, he thought, symbolizing her annoyance with things.

"I understand that today was difficult for you," Jared murmured. "I'm truly sorry about that and I have tried to resolve that."

"Good for you," she muttered. "I'll see Tallah home." She told him as she pulled Tallah a little straighter against her.

"Then how about you let Dwane and I drive you together?" he offered once more.

Her eyes finally moved to his, and he knew she was debating it with herself. "I wasn't intending on seeing you this evening, Wynta. I was going to give you space, and I wouldn't be here, unless I thought it was necessary," Jared told her.

"I'll deal with my past, you don't need to be involved with it. Please just stay out of it. I can handle myself, and Nolan as well," she stated flatly.

He'd thought they were going to go back to how they were due to those messages from earlier. It seems she was still trying to put distance between them. Though he wondered if it was just because Tallah was right there, and they worked together, or if she actually wanted that, he couldn't read her right this minute.

"Dwane, will you please take Tallah to the car. She can barely stand." He motioned to his Beta to collect the woman, and he watched as Dwane nodded and then just walked around Wynta and scooped Tallah up bridal style, and the woman snuggled right into him, seemed happy to be picked up by his Beta, and Jared watched her really settle against his Beta; a soft smile on her lips as her eyes closed.

Wynta also stood watching the woman, and he blinked as Tallah rubbed her face against Dwane's chest and this odd little noise came from her, kind of like a chirping noise. It had all three of their attentions, and his eyes moved to Dwane questioningly, he shrugged and chuckled softly. "Cute." He smiled and walked off with her.

He felt Creed push forward and really smell the woman. It wasn't a human noise or not that he thought. It seemed Creed didn't think so either, but she did smell human to him, kind of like fresh water and linen, with lilies mixed in; a nice perfume soft and delicate.

He looked at Wynta, and she shrugged at him. "Human as far as I know." She murmured very quietly, and he nodded.

"That's all my beast gets to." he stated, "Please allow me to drive you home, I'll just drop you off." He motioned for her to walk towards his car, and she nodded finally, though her eyes were on Tallah, and he had a feeling it was more about making sure she got home safely.

He watched Wynta get the door for Dwane and his Beta smiled at her. “Maybe you should come back to the apartment as well, just to make sure I don’t take advantage of your friend,” he told her teasingly.

“Only a jackass would do that.” Wynta stated, “Are you one?” she asked right back with a kind of sarcastic smile on her face.

“No,” Dwane answered as he got in. He didn’t seem offended to Jared, although Jared knew Dwane had said that in an effort to get Wynta to likely go home with Jared.

She got into the front passenger seat, leaving Dwane and Tallah in the back, and after just a few minutes of driving, he glanced in the review mirror as he smelt the slightest scent of arousal start to fill the car. He knew it wasn’t Wynta, he knew what her arousal smelled like. This was different.

His Beta chuckled softly; it seemed even in her drunken, semi-conscious state that Tallah was more than attracted to Dwane. His Beta looked at him and raised both hands. ‘It’s all her, he murmured, amused down the mind-link.

He shook it off. Sometimes that couldn’t be helped. He glanced at Wynta as he pulled up to a red light. She couldn’t smell it at all he realized, “Have you spoken to your landlord?” he asked, “Bought any furniture for the move to your new apartment?”

“Yes and no,” she answered him simply.

He looked at her as she sat quietly looking out the window. “Do you want me to take you shopping? I’m not going into the office, and I’ve got this big car that things can fit into.”

“No,” she answered, “I can sort my needs out on my own,” she told him, and he heard the innuendo in her tone, she was teasing him now; so they were all good.

A smile touched his lips, “I’m certain you can... but wouldn’t it be better if I helped you out?” He couldn’t help but play right back.

“I’m positive I can do a better job on my own,” she returned without even looking at him, but there was a definite smile in her voice now.

He chuckled softly, “If you say so.”

It was a relatively quiet trip to her place after that, though there was a constant smile on his face, and he looked at her a few times. He could see she was amused by their wordplay, and she raised an eyebrow at him once and shook her head. She looked at Tallah sound asleep on Dwane’s lap, as he pulled the car up, and he knew she was debating with herself about if she should leave her human friend with wolves. “It’s likely she’s his human Mate, Dwane will do nothing to risk that if she is.” Jared stated softly, and her eyes finally moved to his a little wide.

But then she just nodded and got out of the car. He didn't walk her to her door, just sat in the car and watched her go inside before driving away once more. He could see his team pulling up and getting out to watch her.

"You know, sometimes women just need a hug, Jared," Dwane stated from the backseat.

"Yours certainly does." He nodded. "Leave it alone, she's used to being on her own, likely wants her space today."

Dwane didn't even attempt to wake Tallah, he just carried her all the way to his apartment and Jared keyed in the code for him and closed the door behind him. It was unusual for a human to just rub their face into a man's chest like that. It was very much an otherworldly creature's thing to do, a Mate thing to do in fact.

He returned to his apartment and thought about that, the noise she'd made, it was a chirping noise, and he was now racking his brain as to what kind of creature made that noise. He'd met quite a few different species in France, but he couldn't recall any of them making that specific noise and, as far as he knew, she was human. He checked out her company profile and there was nothing otherworldly registered with her. It was odd.

## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Chapter 66

Wynta

She didn't think Jared was lying about Nolan and his unit, and it annoyed her that, that Alpha had not heeded her words. Which she knew would have been passed on by his Beta, he should have just left to go back to his own pack. She'd made herself perfectly clear that she wanted nothing to do with them. She'd even made it clear she didn't care to find out who her father was either.

So, there was no reason for them to stay. If her so-called father was looking for her, and they knew that, they could just leave and go tell him where she was. That man could turn up and try to speak to her himself. He'd get the same reception Nolan did, if he could prove he was her father that was. She wasn't some child that hopelessly pined away for a family.

She had never really done that, not even as a child, she'd always known she was an orphan and just accepted it. The pack hadn't been a horrible place to live, she'd had a few nasty wolves try to bring her down, but couldn't because she'd not reacted to them. Her raised eyebrow and uncaring dismissive stare, with a slight shake of the head before she walked away was all they got from her.

The Alpha and Luna of that pack had told her once, that just because she didn't have parents there inside the pack, didn't mean that she was alone. That there was likely a very good reason

she'd been left. That someone had bundled her up tightly and warmly, taken great care of her before leaving her to be found and raised by another.

They had not once ever used the words abandoned her, always stated leaving her to be found and raised by another. They'd told her exactly what she thought; she-wolves didn't give up their pups for no reason. It was likely done to protect her from someone or something horrid that could happen to her.

She'd accepted that a long time ago, thought they'd told her there was no scent around her, when she'd been found. The one dropping her off had scent masked themselves so as not to be known. She, too, had not smelled of anything that night she'd been found because she'd cried, was also scent masked. It had worn off after many hours and only then had they known what rank she was.

She also knew she'd never been placed with a family because her Alpha and Luna believed that her mother would come back for her one day, and they'd wanted that she-wolf to recognize her. All they'd done was initiate her into the pack. But no one had ever come for her, and she'd certainly not ever considered it would be her so-called father looking for her. If that was even true.

Not with her thoughts about that man and how she'd been created, she shook off the thoughts of the past and muttered, 'Just leave me alone like you have for the past 14 years.' Though that thought grabbed at her.

Why, now all of a sudden, was Nolan so persistent... she wondered if her so-called father was someone not to be messed with, or if perhaps Peter had found out the truth about who she'd been to Nolan. She sighed to herself, if that last one was it. She could well imagine Peter would have told Nolan to go and find her and bring her back.

That pack was all about Goddess-Gifted Mates and Peter didn't think anyone should reject their Fated Mate, regardless of who they were, where they came from or even what they were. She stripped down, took a quick shower and pulled on her bathrobe, maybe that was it. He couldn't go home until she was with him.

Well, Nolan was in for a rude shock. She'd never accept him back, hadn't back then and wouldn't now, and if he did manage to grab her, marking her against her will. Which she did know was completely possible. She was practically human after all, and couldn't fight off an Alpha, being as weak as a human.

She'd reject him the minute his fangs were retracted for forcing his mark upon her. She was never going to be his. No matter how many times he tried to claim her, she'd always reject him.

She woke at sunrise and groaned a little on the tired side. She didn't want to be awake at this ungodly hour, but here it was, her eyes were open and there was no going back to sleep, and she knew it. She sat up and texted Tallah to have her text back when she made it home safely, though

she had a feeling that if Jared's statement was right, then Tallah was likely asleep in Dwane's apartment. Likely in the same bed as that Beta. He'd looked pretty happy about it.

To her surprise, she got a message right back, 'What did I do last night?' Obviously, Tallah was up and awake. She wondered if she was sneaking out of that apartment or trying to. That could be funny. It was unlikely to happen unless Dwane actually allowed it. He'd hear her sneaking away.

'You had one too many drinks and went home with your dreamy big boss.' She replied and chuckled softly to herself.

'When did he turn up? And I'm aware of where I woke up.' Then there was a photo sent to her. It was a picture of Dwane sleeping bare chested, on, from what she could tell, his own couch.

The woman had woken up and had in fact sneaked out of his apartment, though she had also stopped to snap a picture of Dwane, it seemed. He was likely faking being asleep, loving the antics going on around him. Pleading ignorance to Tallah sneaking past him or snapping his picture.

'Hmm, now there's a photo to blackmail him with, did you sneak out while he slept?' Wynta texted.

'Yes, I did, she sent right back. 'I'm in a taxi, I can't be late to work on my first day after my promotion.'

'I think he'll forgive you, LOL. Were you half naked when you woke up?' Wynta texted her with a chuckle.

'No, fully clothed.'

'A bonus.' Wynta laughed into her apartment. 'Good luck at the office today, see you on Monday.'

She could also imagine Dwane's eyes opening the moment Tallah was out of the apartment and a chuckle coming from him. He'd called her cute last night. This would also be considered by him, if she was his human Mate, as just more cuteness, sneaking out and away from him.

Though Jared's words last night meant nothing had been confirmed, so even though there had been a full moon just a week ago, Tallah had not been in scenting range of Dwane, or he'd have picked it up, and the words would have been 'she is his human Mate,' not 'she's likely his human Mate.' nothing was known to either of them.

Though the way Dwane had picked Tallah up and carried her off was indicative of that, and as she thought about it, Tallah had Dwane's direct number, and in his office yesterday he'd held the door for Tallah, not sat until she had either. And even though he'd taken up a seat in a single

chair, it was the one next to Tallah. That Beta either knew something he wasn't telling his own Alpha, or he was just fiercely attracted to Tallah.

She let it go. There was nothing one could do about the Mate Bond, it was either there or not there. If the next full moon came and Dwane scented Tallah out, she didn't think he was going to reject her, not with all she'd seen. The man had taken her back to his place, put her in his bed, but he'd slept on the couch. He obviously respected her as well as liked her.

Wynta dressed for the day and sat drinking her morning coffee as she wondered what sort of furniture she should get. She was going to spend the day shopping and just be out among the humans, like she was one of them, how she'd lived her life before it had so rudely been interrupted by all these extra wolves.

She made her way to the new apartment, walked all the way there and found herself looking right at Kyan, as he stepped up next to her. "And what do I own the pleasure of your company?" she smiled at him.

"Just doing as Jared instructed this morning, not taking my eyes off you. You also know we're about, and so does that Alpha. Nolan, I believe his name is, so there is no point in hiding that I'm strolling along with you."

"And the others?" she asked.

"In the car, you got a destination in mind or are we just out walking?" Kyan asked.

"I've been manhandled into moving into the pack's apartment building. I'm headed there to look at the apartment space so I can then go and buy furniture."

"Alright. I'll walk with you then to the apartment," he stated and smiled at her.

"Great, instead of a shadow, I have a bodyguard." She rolled her eyes. "He might as well just bloody do it himself if he's going to be that obvious about it." she muttered. Then she realized what she'd said and turned to look at Kyan. "Don't relay that." She shook her head 'no' at him. She didn't need Jared trailing her all bloody day. Kyan laughed at her and motioned for her to continue.

They arrived, and he waved her inside. "You don't need me in there," he smiled. "I'll just wait right here with the boys."

She nodded and made her way to the doorman he smiled at her. "Morning Wynta, I hear you're moving in tomorrow."

"I am," she nodded.

He held out a card to her. "Keep this then, so you can access the elevator at all times."

She took the access card and headed up to her apartment on the third floor, to look about. Punched in the code from the other day, and it didn't work. She stood and huffed, cleared it and put in Jared, and it gave a soft chime and open. She shook her head a little, he'd been down here already. She didn't see a point in changing it. He had the master password, being it was pack property, and he was the Alpha that resided in the building.

The apartment was all tiled floors and had a real kitchen with everything she could possibly need. Unlike her two-burner cooktop and tiny fridge, there was a full stove and cooktop, a full pantry, space for a full-sized fridge and an island bench for eating at.

It had a nice sized living area, with a balcony. She stepped outside and leaned on the railing. It would be nice out here to have a glass of wine in the afternoons. She'd buy comfortable outdoor chairs and a small table.

As she walked into the bedroom, she saw the sticky note on the wall and walked over and plucked it off, read it, he'd gone and bought silk ties. "Good luck, Jared, you can only do that if I don't move in." She murmured with an amused chuckle and walked into the bathroom where there was a full-sized bath tub, she smiled, she'd not had one in five years that would be nice to relax in.

Wynta snapped pictures of the rooms and stepped out of the apartment to find Jared leaning on the wall. He was dressed more than casually today, in running gear, shorts and a muscle top, though she could tell he'd not been running yet, not an ounce of sweat on him.

He smiled at her, and she rolled her eyes. "I'm going to beat Kyan." She muttered.

"It wasn't him. I saw you, I was out leaning on my balcony, and you walked out on to yours." He chuckled. "Got a nice view of your balcony from up there."

"Hmm, good you'll see when I've got male company over and stay away." She smiled at him and saw him raise an eyebrow at her words.

## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Chapter 67

Jared

He was getting ready for a late morning run, seeing as he didn't have to go into the office at all, his unit had already headed to the office as was expected of them, as he stood out there drinking a sports drink, in prep for his run.

He picked up Wynta's scent on the breeze, and turned his eyes to the street below, and saw her coming this way with Kyan right next to her. She was wearing jeans and a tee-shirt, her

everyday casual clothes. He watched her walk all the way into the building and smiled to himself.

Kyan looked right up at him and Jared nodded to him; he could also see the car just pulling up as well. None of them were scent masked anymore, he'd told them to drop that last night. Nolan and his unit now knew exactly how many men he had on Wynta, so there was no need for them to hide.

He pulled his joggers on and left his apartment and casually leaned himself on the wall outside of her new place, he could smell her in the corridor, so he knew she was in her apartment, he'd wait for her to come out, she'd see that note he'd put on her bedroom wall.

She stepped out and rolled her eyes at him when she saw him, likely expecting it, he thought, and did it shock him that she'd state that to him? Her having a man in her apartment? A little, considering what was going on between them, but then also not so much at the same time.

He knew she was trying to antagonize him, perhaps she was looking to be punished by him, or maybe she was trying to see what he'd do with those very words. It could be either of those things with this woman. She wasn't really like others around him.

They weren't a couple, so she could technically see anyone she wanted to, as could he. Even though he'd not reacted to her words, he didn't really like the idea of that. Her having a man down here in her apartment, and him having to know about it. He was pretty certain she'd go out of her way to make sure that he did know as well.

She'd likely have that man out there on the balcony, for him to hear, smell and see. Now that she knew he could see her place from his, she was tormentative enough to try and annoy him with it, he thought. He let it go; he had no right to tell her she couldn't do that.

He walked with her down the corridor. "A pity, you know, those ties I bought; going to waste and all, seeing as you're moving in on time."

She shook her head. "I'm certain there are others you can use them on," she stated as she pressed the button for the lift.

"Probably," he nodded. "I've talked to the boys trailing you today, and they'll have things brought here and put inside your apartment... I see you had no trouble accessing it."

"No, I guess someone is obsessed with me knowing his name." She clucked her tongue and shook her head a little. "I didn't pick you for the needy type, Jared." She smiled right at him.

He chuckled himself now, "Ah, just like the one who wants me to put her name in every time I enter my apartment. She must be desperate to have me think about her." Two could play that game. He smiled right at her, un-phased by her words. He kind of liked playing with her, more than he probably should.

They stepped out of the elevator, and he walked her to the waiting car, “You should let the boys drive you today.”

“I should do a lot of things from your perspective,” she stated blandly.

“Hmm, I could think of one that would make me very happy, though you mightn’t get the same satisfaction as I do out of that, huh.” He chuckled, pulled on his sunglasses and bid her farewell, turned and headed on down the street for his morning run.

He was twenty minutes into that run when his phone strapped to his arm rang and his ear buds connected to it with just one touch of his finger “Hello?” he asked.

“Son?” his father questioned, likely picking up on his breathing.

“Out on a run,” he answered.

“How far from the office are you? I have a Beta Yale on the line stating his Alpha wants a meeting with myself, I think you should be here for it.”

“Hmm,” Jared stopped running and turned to look about himself to estimate his route back,” Do I need to be dressed for the office or just come as is?”

“As is, is fine. You’re suspended anyway,” his father stated.

“Then half an hour or so,” Jared answered, and headed for the office. He did want to know just what that Alpha had to say for himself.

“Alright, see you then, son, I’ll allow him into the building but not my office until you get here,” his father stated and disconnected the call.

Today was going to be interesting for him, and today he was certain that he and his father were about to get some answers regarding Wynta’s past as well. She wasn’t forthcoming on that, but he was certain this Alpha would be if he wanted their assistance. Not that Jared thought his father was going to give it, at all.

Wynta had rejected that Alpha, turned herself rogue and moved away from her home pack, had never returned to it in all those years as far as they knew, so her stance for him and his father to see was clear. As should have been her words to that man’s Beta.

Seems Nolan had come to the conclusion over the course of the past four days, that he wasn’t going to get anywhere near Wynta, and Jared’s own words of his father treating her like his own daughter, had made that man realize if he snatched her or brought harm to her, it would be war.

Jared jogged up the steps to the company and pushed through the doors into the building, and many eyes were on him. He wasn’t exactly dressed like he normally would be when walking in the door every morning. He removed his earbuds and pushed his sunglasses up onto his head.

Smiled at the women at reception, “Good morning, ladies.” He winked at them, he knew he was eye candy to the human female population, and he was currently showing off all his muscles.

He walked on through security as one opened the gates for him. “Your father is waiting in his office, Jared,” he was told.

“I’m aware, is Nolan here yet and did he come alone?” Jared asked.

“Yes, he arrived about five minutes ago, on his own... he got a full escort.”

Jared smiled, the security guard waved his card over the express elevator, and he stepped in, and was taken straight to the top floor. He stepped out to see Nolan sitting waiting to be seen. Their eyes met as Jared walked past, “Up Alpha,” he stated, and headed right for his father’s office. The door was open.

“You have a visitor, father,” Jared stated. “I thought I’d bring him in.”

“You couldn’t have taken a moment to shower and dress from your run, son?” his father chastised him right back.

Jared snorted, “You didn’t tell me why I was coming, just to get my backside into your office.” He walked over and leaned his backside on his father’s desk. “Alpha Edward, this is I believe, Alpha Nollan Holland, the heir to the Blue Ridge Pack out in Wyoming, his father would be Alpha Peter Holland.” Jared did the introduction, then looked at Nolan whose eyes were on him “Yes, I know who you are, where you come from and your ascension rank. I even know you’re 32 and have a rejected Mate.” He smiled. “This is my father, Alpha Edward of the Cedar Rapids Pack.” He waved a hand at his own father.

“This is my eldest son and heir, Jared Hayes.” His father introduced him formally and extended his hand to the young Alpha, who took it. Jared opted not to shake the man’s hand.

“I was asked to make my intentions clear. It seems my presence is not welcomed by your son, Alpha Edward,” Nolan stated.

“Not welcomed by Wynnta, you mean,” Jared corrected him. “I don’t really care that you’re here, but she does. I’m just doing my job of protecting her, as the Alpha to my pack charged me with. Correct father.”

“Correct.” His father nodded. “Take a seat, Alpha Nolan, may I call you Nolan?”

“You may,” Nolan nodded, and took a seat across from his father.

Jared moved himself once they were both seated, walked around his father’s desk to stand as an heir would; to his father’s left, though he again leaned on the man’s desk to appear casual.

Though it was a full statement of the hierarchy of the pack, and it wasn't lost on Nolan at all. "Where is your unit?" Jared asked him. "Trailing Wynta to try and get her alone, like you've been doing all week?"

"No, and I came on my own to show you I'm of no threat," Nolan stated and leaned back in the chair to stare at him.

"Your intent, Nolan?" his father asked, interrupting them.

Nolan looked at Edward and nodded, "To take her home to the pack where she belongs."

"She doesn't belong there." His father shook his head.

"She actually does. Was born into the pack." Nolan stated, "No one knows why she left it, not even me. I was away at Alpha College. My father thought someone had snatched her, he spent weeks looking for her."

"Why would your father think that?" Jared asked, though he knew this Alpha was lying, about him not knowing why she had left. He was the reason she left that pack.

"She was missing for four days prior to her complete disappearance, came back to the pack starved and dehydrated and scarred from wearing a silver cuff. Someone took her, and she managed to get away, I can only guess. Then she vanished just a few days later once more and was severed from father, and no one has seen her since, or that is what her file reads."

She got away? Jared frowned at hearing that. He'd seen the scar on her right wrist, it was from a silver cuff, not a rope laced with silver, and being wolf-less, it was unlikely she could get away from a captor unless they wanted her to. He'd just presumed that the scar was from a pack punishment. Not a k\*\*\*\*\*g.

"So, this happened when she was how old?" Jared asked.

"18." Nolan stated.

So Jared was right about this Alpha and everything he did to Wynta. She'd barely been a girl of 18 when this asshole tried to coerce her into believing she was his, and his Beta's Mate. She'd rejected him over it, and then walked away from that pack the moment he was gone from it.

## He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care – Chapter 68

He was getting his first look at this Alpha as he walked in behind a very sweaty Jared. His boy did like to run. Jared was not only taller but bigger in build. Edward also thought his own boy was much more handsome than Alpha Nolan.

This Alpha he now knew was the same age as Wynta. Jared was doing his due diligence and filing all the reports he made, flagging both Alpha units and her protection detail to read them, and even any thoughts he had were sent in an email for Edward to read. His boy knew he wanted all the information on Wynta.

Jared's thoughts on this Alpha and the research he'd done yesterday were all lined up to that conversation the warriors around Wynta had seen and heard yesterday. This Alpha they now knew had once been Wynta's Goddess-Gifted Mate; who'd hurt her.

That one act of coercion was likely the very reason Wynta was the way she was. This Alpha had, had her trust once, in all likelihood, and then broke it completely; she'd been smart enough to see through what he'd done, and that very thing had been what had seen her reject him. She saw him as deceitful and untrustworthy.

Edward chastised his boy for not coming fully dressed to this meeting, which would make it appear he didn't care to be formal with this Alpha. Edward also knew that Jared would just play along. His boy understood him and the games he played better than any of his children.

All bar his youngest daughter, that was, she was the biggest torment to everyone, even more so than Wynta was. It was a pity she no longer lived in the pack and had moved away; he could probably have used Eve to bring Wynta in. Eve would love Wynta likely side with her in everything, and gang up on all of them, to help Wynta torment not only himself, but Jared too now that he was home.

He smiled to himself at the way Jared did the introduction, and then he introduced his son in the same manner, seeing as Jared intentionally left that part out.

He even offered to shake that man's hand, though he noted Jared did not even budge. His boy it seemed didn't like this Alpha, and it probably stemmed from the knowledge they'd learned yesterday.

Alphas should never coerce anyone, especially an heir to a pack, not when it was actually their job to stop attempts at coercion and punish those that tried it. But this one had seen fit to use it and on a she-wolf that was likely 17 or 18, one they thought was weak willed because she was wolf-less.

Therefore, she would be easy pickings and wouldn't report it, because his defense would be why would I, she's wolf-less', or, in this case, he and his Beta would state 'why would we, she's wolf-less,' play the card that no wolf-less could handle both of them.

A part of Edward smiled at Jared's actions to Alpha Nolan, who had extended his hand to Jared. He'd looked at it, then back to Nolan with a raised eyebrow, but that was it, it was clear he

wasn't going to and Nolan just dropped it back to his side. Edward was right. His boy liked Wynta, she was more than intriguing to his son.

He'd also heard about what game his son was playing with the girl, had chuckled himself about it, and he was pretty certain it had started the day he'd been rendered unconscious by Wynta. There was no actual report on that, but he had done the math on how long his boy would be unconscious, from that aerosoled wolfsbane and what time he'd gotten home. Dwane had kept track of that, it didn't add up. So to him, that was the first time his boy had played his game of punishment is pleasure with Wynta.

Wynta presented a challenge to him just like Edward had thought she would, and her stubborn refusal to agree to come into the pack and the way Jared was going about trying to get it, amused not only him but his entire unit. Dwane had told him Jared had bought Wynta a replacement dress, not something Jared had ever done before, it was out of character for his boy.

Edward was hoping there was a deeper connection between the two. It hadn't taken that boy of his long to pull her into his bed, and she still said no to him about being initiated, was defiant even in the bedroom. Maybe they were Mates, and their bodies just knew it before they did.

He was hoping she wouldn't vanish this full moon and Jared's band would light up. Wynta would be fun to have around inside the pack. He could only think that once she was a pack member and had let go of that rogue mentality, she'd be a right barrel of laughs. He also wanted to see her reaction as well. Considering the game Jared was playing with her, and she was actually allowing to happen.

He could well imagine it wasn't going to be just letting Jared sink his fangs into her. She knew what that band on Jared's wrist would do, and Edward had a feeling she'd make use of it, because that band stopped that very thing.

Wynta could play a game of her own there, because only he could remove that band from Jared. Edward would give her what she wanted as well, because it would be amusing to watch his boy try and convince her, to see what she came up with to torment his boy.

Wynta playing Jared's little game amused Edward completely, because all Jared was offering was just s\*x to Wynta. She wasn't so stupid as to fall for that. If that was all it took, he'd have initiated her before, he'd had wolves that thought she was pretty go down and ask her out.

She politely but firmly stated no on each and every occasion.

Wynta knew the minute she did agree and got s\*x, that Jared would just get up and leave and go back to France. She wasn't willing to submit to him just for a single night of s\*x. It would likely take a full commitment for that to come about.

Though Jared's entire unit were of the opinion that Jared would now wait around until after the full moon, even if she did agree and was initiated into the pack, before going back to running his company in France. Because even if he did get her to agree to being initiated into the pack,

they'd been helping Edward; doing their part of trying to get Jared to think that even one of them could be her Mate in order to get him to stay put until the full moon.

Andy had reported that he'd seen Jared look at his moonstone band on more than one occasion over the past week. His boy was curious if she was or wasn't his Mate, it seemed. Dwane thought Jared liked the girl more than he let on, and that he might actually be wanting her for a Mate as well.

Listening to Nolan's answer; that his intent was just to return her to their home pack, not even Edward believed that, if that was all it was, they'd have just gone and knocked on her apartment door, or come into the office. They'd not have waited this long, or need that many wolves either. Why would you need to go about it the way they did? There was more going on that this Alpha didn't want to mention.

Something they didn't know yet at this point, but with Wynta being so very stubborn, it was likely going to have to come out. Edward had no say in handing Wynta over, and he wasn't about to go doing it either. Her stance was very clear, she'd seen this Alpha on her weekend away and walked away from him. Spoken directly to his Beta now, and walked away from him in no uncertain terms, she didn't want to go back.

“So, you rejecting her, had nothing to do with her going rogue?” Edward asked, even though he knew it was likely, as Jared and Dwane suspected, being how stubborn Wynta was, she'd likely rejected this Alpha, and no Alpha liked admitting he was the one that was rejected.

But he wanted to see what this Alpha had to say for himself. Would he lie right to his face or admit it was Wynta that rejected him? Although Nolan's previous comment about her being missing from the pack for four days, that could explain the scar on her wrist, as what Edward had always thought it was.

Nolan frowned instantly at his very direct question, and looked from him to Jared, and Jared smiled at him and stated, “Nothing gets past her security detail, and that conversation with your Beta.” He shook his head and clucked his tongue. “It was very public, something like that should be done in private unless you don't want others knowing about it.”

“I did not reject her,” Nolan stated with a shake of his head.

“Ah, that's right, she rejected your ass, for trying to coerce her into believing you and your Beta were her Mates, prior to, from all I have figured out, the full moon, and the first one she was to see after turning 18.” Jared grated out at him. “Because that's the only time it would work on a she-wolf, before they came across you on a full moon after being fully realized, and able to scent out a Mate.”

Edward turned his eyes on his son. The boy was usually level-headed, and could keep his cool. It seems Wynta was eliciting a primal response in his son. That was interesting to him. “Calm down, Jared, she didn't fall for it. We know that from the conversation she had, Wynta was likely always smart. She wouldn't let a wolf like him touch her.” He tried to settle his own son.

“You clearly don’t have all the facts now, do you? Who says I’d never touched her?” Nolan smiled at him now, and there was more than amusement in his voice, almost a smugness to it that showed he had, in fact, likely pulled Wynta into his bed before that attempt at coercion. Likely, that was how it started. Edward now realized. It would be easier to do if they were already lovers prior to the full moon. That made him and his beast angry. What real Alpha did that!

Edward’s head whipped around at the sound of a large snarl ripping from Jared at this Alpha’s words, and he saw Creed push forward and stand Jared’s body all the way up, to stare that Alpha down. Edward shot to his own feet. He’d been angry about it but not reacted to it. Jared and his beast, on the other hand, couldn’t seem to contain themselves. He reached out to put a hand on his son, as Nolan laughed softly into the room.

“Oh, what you can dish it out, but can’t handle it when it’s given back to you. She tastes good, doesn’t she?” Nolan laughed, “Do you think you’re the only one to touch her? Taste her? I’ve at least gotten all of her, unlike you. From all I’ve heard, she won’t submit to you and your wants.

”

“Enough.” Edward shot at him as he saw Jared’s fist ball. It wasn’t just his son but the boy’s wolf that was ticked off. How did this Alpha not get it? That was a full possessive reaction from the beast within the man itself. His eyes move to Nolan. “Unless you want a fight, I suggest you stop Alpha Nolan.”

“Why?” Nolan shrugged. “I’m not afraid to stand my ground, and as you both know now, she’s my Goddess—Gifted or was, she’s not his.” He stated, “Or that band on his wrist would be blue. Nolan pointed right to the moonstone band Jared wore. “So, he’s got no claim on her, he’ll never take her for a Mate, she also knows that, she’s been working with you for years now,

I’ve checked that

“Don’t think I sat in my hotel room and twiddled my thumbs. I did exactly what you all did, looked into her and how long she’s worked here, five years now, I believe. So, if he was her Mate he’d have claimed her already. And she being a rogue, Alpha Edward, you also have no claim on her. You haven’t even brought her into your pack... so why are you protecting her or playing at protecting her, I should say?” Nolan asked.

## He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care – Chapter 69

Jared

“Perhaps it’s not what you think,” his father faced him as he stepped in front of Jared, and put a hand on his chest and gave it a gentle pat to settle his beast. Creed saw his own father wolf, look

right at him and shake his head ‘no’ slightly as he connected to him, ‘Settle my boy.’ He told Creed, and Creed receded back.

‘He no take Wynta.’ Creed snarled inside his mind for not only Jared to hear, but his own father’s wolf as well.

“Perhaps Nolan, you’re the very reason Wynta doesn’t want to be inside a pack at all. What you did to her, all those years ago, is what saw her go rogue,” Edward stated as he turned from Jared to again look at Nolan.

“I doubt that she was still there for the full moon, still there when I left for Alpha College, I also told her…” he trailed off and shrugged. “Actually, I don’t have to explain myself to you.”

“Oh, I think you do,” Jared snapped at him. “Or I’m likely to beat it out of you, because now I think you did something else to her. Was it you, Nolan? That held her captive for those four days she was missing. Only your father doesn’t know it?”

“No, I didn’t even know she was missing. Attacking me like that could start a war. I came here with no ill intentions.” Nolan shook his head. “Didn’t even bring my unit, to prove to you, I’m no threat. And do you really want to start a war over one little wolf-less rogue female… Not really worth the effort now, is she? Good in bed, but a Mate.” He shrugged. “Wolf-less, no one wants that.”

“I don’t believe you think that,” Edward stated, “otherwise why would you be here? To declare your intentions, you want to take her back to your pack, try and regrow your bond with her.”

“That’s exactly what he wants, father. I’m guessing he has to have a Goddess-Gifted to take over his pack,” Jared stated, “and he’ll never be granted one because he accepted that rejection and turned away what Selena gave him in the first place. He’s unworthy of being gifted a second Mate; seeing as what he did to his first one.” Jared nodded, “So, yes, you would willingly go to war for her, because it’s the only way you’ll get that pack.” he snorted.

“Screwed yourself over. I wonder Nolan if you’ve got a little brother who is lining up to take over? Has he got a Mate himself now?” Jared half laughed at him. “Are you about to lose your title, so you need to reclaim Wynta to ensure your own place inside that pack?”

There was anger in Nolan’s expression now, and Jared was certain he’d hit the nail on the head. “Alright both of you, just calm down,” Edward stated, “There will be no fight in this office.” He turned and looked pointedly at Jared. “I mean that settle yourself son.”

Jared nodded, he’d restrain himself, but if this Alpha tried to lay hands on Wynta against her will, war it would be. He was nothing but a cruel asshole and only wanted her now, because he was going to lose his place as the pack heir to a sibling. He settled himself and his beast, who didn’t think that Nolan Holland was worthy of his title or the bloodline that ran in his veins.

“Right, now that everyone’s settled,” his father stated, and returned to his side of the desk. Back to the reasonable discussion. Nolan, could Wynta mind–link inside your pack?”

“What? Why would you want to know that...” Nolan asked, but then his words trailed off and Jared saw that man’s brain start to tick. It took nearly 30 seconds for him to answer the question and with a simple “No.”

That answer was a lie. Jared knew why his father asked that question. He was trying to see if Wynta could hold a mind–link conversation, being truly wolf–less, she’d not be able to do that, but if she could, she likely actually wasn’t wolf–less at all. It would mean that she just needed to be claimed by a Mate to get her beast to come forward.

Something this wolf before him likely hadn’t known until attending Alpha College and learning that fact. It was something taught to Alphas so that they could see the difference between a late shifter and an actual wolf–less wolfen folk. Nolan hadn’t understood that until after the rejection and acceptance; he only learned it at Alpha College.

He wondered now if Nolan had come home expecting her to still be there inside the pack, so he could go and claim her, and he’d claim her as his Goddess–Gifted. He likely went right to his father about it, told him what he’d done, and his father had probably beaten him one, knowing she was likely to get a wolf.

This Alpha wasn’t so stupid as to say yes to his father’s question because it would mean she wasn’t wolf–less, something Nolan kept saying about her. It was Jared thought, done on purpose to show she was nothing and worthless, so they’d let him take her. What Nolan didn’t know or understand, was that it wasn’t actually up to him or his father if Wynta went. That was in fact solely up to Wynta herself.

His father wasn’t about to just hand her over, couldn’t and wouldn’t. They would both stand behind Wynta, hear her voice what she wanted, and then step in front of her if she stated no, she didn’t want to, which they both knew she would do. “She’ll have the entire pack backing her, if she says no, Alpha Nolan. I’ll stand right there behind her and let you ask her to go back with you, as will my father, and when she says no, which we all know she will, she’s already voiced it, we’ll step in front of her to protect her. You’ll be the one to start the war, not us. How will your father feel about that?” Jared put to him.

He watched Nolan stand up, “I think we’re all done here. Everyone’s intentions have been made clear.” He nodded. “Let’s at least try and keep this civil,” Nolan stated and walked from the office. His father called for Ernesto to see him out.

Then turned and looked at Jared after closing the door. “I asked that question for a reason, son.”

“I understand why,” Jared nodded. “So did he after a moment’s thought, he also lied about the answer. She can mind–link without a wolf...” he sighed. “That, along with the thoughts Dwane and I had about her being a hidden Alpha...”

“Hmm, it’s likely the only reason he wants her back, marking and mating her will bring out her wolf. If he knows who her father is, it’s entirely possible he knows her wolf will be Alpha-blooded, if that’s what she is, which will give him pure-blooded pups.” His father nodded. “Likely why he kept stating she was wolf-less, wants us to think that.”

Jared agreed. “Though I kind of like that she’s wolf-less.” He murmured.

His father laughed softly and clapped him on the back. “You like that she’s stubborn and tormentative, plays with you. She’s a challenge for one you like.” He smiled at him.

“Yes, I do like all of that,” Jared admitted. “But a hidden Alpha, do we tell her and see if she’ll let you find out?” He looked right at his father, not even he knew if she would let him do that.

“It wouldn’t take much, just a small cut with the ceremonial blade, and have her renounce any blood that isn’t hers within her. Seeing as we don’t know whose blood it is that hides her,” his father nodded. “I don’t think hiding this from her is a good idea... So, yes, we tell her what we think and see if she wants to find out, but she may not actually care to know.”

“Alright, from that report the man is looking for her. That could be an issue if Nolan reports to him and he comes this way. We don’t know why she was hidden, if she was hidden.” He sighed now, as he thought about those reasons: why Alpha’s pups were stolen or hidden from them.

“Speak to her today about it. Best we don’t delay, so she’s also got a heads-up. Though I am curious as to how she was found, find out if she knows that, it will tell us if she was stolen from loving parents or hidden from a brute.”

“Alright,” Jared nodded. “Might have to push to get her initiated from this.”

His father chuckled now, “You’d best find another way then... she’s never going to say yes s\*x, son.”

“I know.” Jared smiled and headed out of his father’s office. He did know that, it was just a good fun and enjoyable game to play, one that he and she liked. Though he might have to for change the rules a little with this bit of information.

He looked at his watch and mind-linked to Dwane to come and let him off the Alpha floor. He wasn’t actually carrying his elevator card. It didn’t take long, he smiled at his Beta and Ernesto, the man’s father. They were both in the elevator chatting happily, though it was clear Dwane had not mentioned Tallah to his father. “How’s your little human cutie Dwane? Did she sleep well in your bed last night?” he asked with a smile. As he got in, after Ernesto got out. He saw Dwane glare at him and shake his head ever so slightly ‘no’.

Only to have a hand snap out to stop the doors closing. “What is this I’m hearing about a human girl in your bed, son?” Ernesto was staring right at his boy.

Jared leaned back on the wall. “She’s tall and pretty, I bet you know her to, works with Wynta.”

“Shut it.” Dwane shot at him.

Jared chuckled as Ernesto got right back in the elevator. “Who is she? Is she your human Mate?”

He could see Dwane glaring at him and Jared winked right at his Beta “From what I saw Ernesto, how she rubbed her face all into Dwane’s chest last night. A very mate–like thing to do,” Jared stated and dodged out of the way of his own Beta. Only to have Ernesto step between them. But there was no risk of a fight, he knew that.

They could all torment each other and enjoyed doing so. “Made this weird little chirping noise too, odd to say the least.” He laughed when Ernesto looked right at him, putting a hand on Dwane’s shoulder in a firm grip.

“You bastard,” Dwane muttered.

Jared laughed. “I just had an unpleasant meeting with Alpha Nolan, and needed something to cheer me up.”

“Oh, go put your face between Wynta’s thighs like you’ve been doing all week.” Dwane shot back.

Jared chuckled. “Mm, I do like doing that.” He nodded, un-phased by that comment. He’d just found out his father already knew. He got out of the elevator as the doors opened to the lobby. “Have a nice chat with your dad, Dwane.” He smiled and headed off out of the building.

## He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care – Chapter 70

Wynta

She was standing looking at a two–seater couch she thought she might like. It was cream in color, but she was distracted by her phone ringing. She glanced at it and saw it flash Jared. It was a little odd, that he was calling her, he usually just texted.

She dismissed it after only a moment’s thought with a slight smile. She wasn’t in the office today and so, technically, he wasn’t her boss right at that minute. She wasn’t within the pack’s head office grounds, and so could, as a rogue, dismiss even Edwards calls if she wanted to.

She smiled to herself even as she heard Kyan chuckle softly. He’d noticed who was calling as well. “That must be nice to do and know you’ll get no backlash.”

“Hmm, you could leave the company if you like, just to see how it feels.” She smiled at him.

He laughed and shook his head. “No, I have seven brothers and sisters and loving parents, got a good family. But there are times when we all want to do that, though for us, without fear of punishment, no, it’s why we pick up every call.”

She laughed now, she would likely be punished by Jared, but that wasn’t something that she didn’t enjoy so... “Let him come and punish me, I don’t fear it.” she chuckled.

“Oh, we know, your place isn’t soundproof.” He chuckled right back.

She looked right at him and shook her head. “Well, honestly, Kyan, I don’t call it punishment, just a bit of fun.” She shrugged. “Jared thinks he is punishing me, but really, I quite like it. He’s quite skilled and doesn’t seem to itch to have everything, so why not enjoy it?” She wasn’t going to deny it and, yes, any wolf watching her apartment would hear it, even the words that went between herself and Jared. “I think I’ll win in the end. He states he likes delayed gratification, but I like the words no to initiation,” she snorted, and Kyan chuckled once more.

Her phone rang again and Jared’s name appeared on the screen once more.

“Don’t do it, Wynta, he’ll likely turn up,” Kyan snorted. “Unless you’re looking to be punished.”

“Hmm, am I?” she grinned and held her phone out to him. “Do you want to know how it feels to reject the boss’ call?” She waved it at him; tempting him.

“Oh, hell yes,” he nodded and reached out and dismissed the call. “Ah, that does feel good.”

She nodded at him and sank down on that couch finally, only to frown. It was way too soft, and she sunk into it like a bloody cloud. Probably good for sleeping on but not sitting in.

“Hmm, better make it one without posts or anything that I can be tied to.” she chuckled as they left.

“You’re really asking to be punished, I see.” He laughed, and they moved on to try out beds. It was a fun day of shopping for her, and she ate lunch with Kyan as well. She watched him post a few photos of them together on the pack’s social media account, and he tagged Edward himself, “Edward, she’s actually shopping to fill the pack’s apartment, Jared finally got a win against Wynta, though she says it’s 5 to 2, in her favor because she’s not cashed the cheque for the dress yet. So, he can’t count that as a win.”

Wynta laughed. “Oh, that’s going to annoy him, when he sees it and reads it, he threatened to move a desk into my office if I didn’t accept the dress or the cheque.”

“But Edward will kill himself laughing,” Kyan stated. “Tell Jared himself, just to annoy him. Jared is the most stubborn of all his sons, and the one Edward likes to annoy the most. The others just kind of brush it off. It bugs Jared more than the others, so...”

“More fun for his dad.” She nodded.

Their day moved on, and Kyan walked her right to Jared's apartment and pressed the doorbell. Jared opened it and smiled at the two of them. "Good to see a full day of shopping was had." He said as he stepped aside and waved her into the apartment, "Kyan, you can go, though be extra diligent this evening, father and I had a meeting with Alpha Nolan this morning."

"Got it. I'll relay it to Jenson... Will she be here or in her own apartment?" Kyan asked right back.

"That is undecided." She heard Jared state simply.

She turned and looked at him and saw Kyan smile as he walked away. As Jared closed the door, she smiled at Jared and ignored the remark. "You wanted to see me?"

"Yes, have a seat." Jared nodded and waved her to his lounge. "Do you want something to drink; tea, coffee, a glass of wine?"

"No, I'm good, thank you," she stated and sat down. "You had a meeting with Nolan?" she asked.

She watched Jared sit in a single chair and knew it was going to be a serious conversation just from how he was sitting.

"Father and I did. I told him last night he needed to come and declare his intent where you're concerned, or things would be difficult for him... he actually came in to do so. Though father and I don't think he was honest, or not completely... Now you and I need to talk about what

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+25 Points

was said in the meeting. Father and I have discussed it, and we don't want to keep you in the dark about anything we've learned, or think is going on."

"Alright." She nodded. "Go ahead. What was his intent?"

"Firstly, I need a bit of information from you, so I can see if we've worked it out, what is a lie and what is truth. If I'm correct in my line of thought, which father is in agreement with, then our assumption is likely also correct. Please answer a few questions for me on your past. Nothing too invasive, just a bit more information needed from what we picked up from your conversation with Yale, that packs Beta heir... you're Nolan's rejected Mate yes?"

She nodded. "Yes. I rejected him. How much of that conversation was heard?" she asked curiously.

“All of it,” Jared muttered. “He’s an asshole I guessing?”

“Hmm turned into one.” she nodded.

“He said you were missing for four days, then came back and then vanished again a few days later. What happened there? Did someone take you? I have noticed the scar on your wrist, from a silver cuff, I believe, not silver-laced rope.”

“Correct. Though missing for four days! No one knew I was missing until I returned and told them I had been. Nolan nor his Beta even noticed, which, seeing as you know. They tried to coerce me into believing I was their Mate, in order to both sleep with me.

“I’ll tell you something I didn’t tell my Alpha, or Nolan either. I actually did that to myself. Scent masked myself, and cuffed myself in a very remote part of the pack, to see if it was coercion. I was right,” she shrugged. “I’m not so stupid, might be wolf-less but not dumb enough to not know what coercion is.”

Jared was just staring at her now. He seemed more than shocked by her statement that she’d done that to herself, “So you scarred yourself?” he frowned at her.

“Yes, I did wind up in the pack hospital for many days afterwards. But I wanted to know what the truth of what they said was, and that was the easiest way to find out. Because if they had scented me out, my sudden disappearance would have set off a panic in both their wolves. Which didn’t happen... He didn’t even know I was in the hospital when I came back. He only came and found me on the full moon, read what had happened on my chart, and because, only he scented me out, he knew I would understand it was all a lie as well.”

“Your rejection, are you willing to tell me about that?” Jared asked her.