

Chapter 14 Miss Me Much?

Blake

I watch in utter disbelief as Kelsey jogged off into the tree line, struggling to gather my thoughts that were now a scrambled mess. My heart stammered in my chest as I watched her move farther away from me with each stride. Her perfectly rounded ass bounced as she strides one leg in front of the other. I struggled to hold myself back from chasing after her and punishing her for leaving practice without being dismissed. Desperation seething through my veins to pick her up and cup her ass in my large hands, push her into a tree and fuck her until she came all over my cock over and over again.

I knew that I needed to focus on the pack training session, the other packs were well on their way to Blackclaw. My warriors needed an Alpha that they could rely on with a level head and right now, my head was far from level. My body was frozen in place, my eyes fixed on my mate as she disappeared out of sight. I was pulled out of my thoughts when a hand thumped against my back, “Either you think I’m an idiot or you’re the idiot. What’s going on with you and Arizona?”, Alpha Tate said in a menacing tone. I sighed and brushed my hand through my black hair, “it’s complicated,” I choked out, not wanting to diverge any more information.

“Nah, it’s never really that complicated. What’s the story?” he continued to probe. My Beta Asher jogged up next to us, “they’ve got history of sorts,” he replied with a twinkle in his eye. I heaved a sigh, my eyes still fixated in the direction that Kelsey disappeared in; begging to the Moon Goddess that she would return. “History, huh? Off limits kind of history?”, Alpha Tate continued while cocking his head to the side. I couldn’t stop the low growl from escaping my chest. Titus was clawing at the surface, “mine,” he seethed, possessive of his mate.

I was thankful when Asher shot up with a smirk, “...I’ll go get her. She probably just needs to cool off from the beating she just gave Erin.” I nodded and turned around, leaving Alpha Tate before he pushed me even further that I wouldn’t be able to hold my wolf back from slamming his face against the ground for even looking at my mate. I continued making my rounds, critiquing and demonstrating to the pack warriors about their sparring skills.

Practice ran longer than scheduled and my Beta Asher had yet to return with Kelsey. Alarm bells rang in my head as I glanced around the field, irritated that they were still nowhere to be seen. I was certain that Asher would never try anything with Kelsey but the thought of them alone somewhere deep in the forest still made my wolf’s blood boil. I knew I should have been the one to chase after her but I couldn’t help how scrambled I became in her proximity. I wasn’t sure how much longer I could hold myself back from taking her as mine. Titus’ patience was wavering incredibly thin, every time he pushed forward, I felt a surge of dizziness take over.

“Well done today,” I shout out to the group as I notice the exhausted looks on their faces. “I’ll see you all at the bonfire tonight, you all deserve it!” The crowd breaks out into cheers, warriors high fiving and chanting at what I was sure would be a rowdy night ahead.

It was up to the hosting pack to schedule a social night when the packs all arrived and before they left. It was Alpha Tate’s idea when the packs first started training together that the group should have time to connect on a social level and build trust with each other off of the battle field. Although I was pretty sure it was more so for his own sake to meet other she wolves without the stress of being an Alpha. Admittedly, it was a good idea because it did seem to boost their energy and productivity so none of us other Alphas complained.

I bent down to grab my gym bag and hurled it over my shoulder, only to be met with the vibration coming from my pocket. I yanked out my cell phone and groaned when I saw “Dad” flash across the screen. Flipping the phone open, I answer the call. “Yes Dad?”, I say through the speaker.

“Son, there seems to be some urgent business that you and I need to discuss. How soon can you meet me in the office?” he says in a demanding tone.

It immediately registered that the urgent business he had mentioned must be about seeing Ashley in nothing but a bed sheet in front of the Alpha office this morning. That girl was proving to be more trouble than she was worth. I shouldn’t have gone home with her to begin with but Alpha Tate wouldn’t stop pestering me that he needed a good lay.

“Dad, I know what it’s about. It’s really not that big of a deal. I’m a grown man and the Alpha of this pack now. I expect you to respect my decisions,” I told him as I approached the pack house.

A cackling laugh came over the other side, “it is none of my business whom you decide ends up in your bed son, I would just appreciate it if it wasn’t out on full display for the entire pack house to see. No, the business I speak of has nothing to do with you and who you decide to spend your time with.”

Relief flooded my chest knowing that I wouldn’t have to receive the talk about the birds and the bees yet again from my father. “I’m on my way up, ”I tell him and click the phone shut, feeling slightly relieved.

After I threw my gym bag inside of my bedroom and I decided that taking a quick cold shower was necessary, hopeful to erase the images of Kelsey in those tight black gym shorts. I make my way to the Alpha office across the hall, seeing my dad across the table with piles of paperwork in front of him.

“How was pack training?”, he asks while scrimmaging through the loose papers.

“They look good out there, time will tell though. Judging from last month, all the packs are getting stronger. All of the other Alphas agree that the alliance has been working. What’s up pops?”, I answer while I take a seat across from him, crossing my leg over my knee.

My father heaves out a sigh, I can see that he’s got something pressing on his mind from the worry wrinkles now forming on his face. “Alpha Jakob called earlier this afternoon, he’s requested to come visit with his daughter, Everly”, he tells me while pushing his body back into his chair.

I run a hand through my hair, frustrated and know that I have no other choice but to oblige to the request by Silver Shadow Pack. Before I could say anything, he clasps his hands together and continues, “son, it pains your mother and I that we have no other option but to push you into a mating with a chosen mate. I wish the circumstances were different, I really do.”

“Dad...”, I reply only to be cut off again. He held his hand up as if for permission to finish speaking, “Alpha Jakob has been talking about retirement only on the condition that the mating happens within the next three months. He’s made his position clear: a mating to tie the packs together or war. Your mother and I have spent years talking about this moment, we knew it would come sooner or later. However, what we want you to understand is that this is your decision as this is now your pack and a pack will stand by their Alpha.”

A chill ran down my spine, my fate was indeed a cruel and twisted one. I wasn’t attracted to Everly in the slightest but to cause unnecessary bloodshed for generations to come was selfish. Selfish wasn’t exactly an admirable trait for an Alpha. “Got it pops,” I respond fighting to put on a cool and casual front.

“Take your time with this son. It impacts more of us than just you. I’m sure you will grow to love and cherish Everly as your mate. Some things take time,” he told me but I could feel the resentment and sadness that was laced in his voice.

“On another note...”, he continued, pulling a manila file folder from the bottom of the stack of papers.

Loud footsteps could be heard like a goddamn zoo was approaching until the door swung open to reveal Alpha Tate and Alpha Jax. Alpha Tate had his arm around Alpha Jax, both of them filled with excitement. “I knew he’d be in here, Alpha work-a-holic never ceases to amaze me,” Alpha Jax cheered, pointing a finger at me.