

Chapter 15 The Boys Are Back In Town

Blake

My father cleared his throat from the opposite end of the table, resulting in both Alpha Tate and Alpha Jaxon to stand up just a little bit straighter. “My apologies Alpha Max, please forgive me for my disrespect. I hope we didn’t interrupt,” Alpha Jaxon said as he approached my father and stuck his hand out for a handshake.

My father erupted in a full-fledged belly laugh and took Alpha Jaxon’s hand in his, “oh, you boys remind me of your father and I when we were about your age, before we met our mates that is. It’s nice to see you son. Please tell your father I said hello, would be nice to see his face once in a while on one of these allied pack sessions you boys do.” Alpha Jaxon nodded, “I’ll be sure to pass along the message,” he said and turned to envelop me in a hug.

“We’ve been looking for you everywhere, come down and have a drink with us bro,” Alpha Jaxon said with a smirk on his face. There was no doubt that the guys had already started to pre-game for the welcome bonfire later tonight.

I chuckled and shook my head at him, “I’ll be down soon, save me a beer. I’m just finishing up some pack business with my old man,” I explained, curiosity getting the best of me of what was in that Manila folder. Like clockwork, my father began to gather the piles of paper on the desk. “It can wait Blake. Make sure you boys behave. Remember that our young warriors are always watching,” my father said and proceeded towards the door of the office.

Alpha Tate and Alpha Jaxon air pumped and high fived each other enthusiastically, “the gang is back together!”, Alpha Tate praised.

After a few minutes of light banter, we proceeded to go downstairs to the main floor where Alpha Liam was waiting for us. Alpha Tate was definitely the most obnoxious out of all of us but he had a heart of gold, you always knew he had your back when push came to shove. I considered Alpha Jaxon as a brother, with our fathers being as close as they were, we essentially grew up together. When his father stepped down as Alpha, their pack had a rogue attack which resulted Jaxon to grow up rather quickly compared to the rest of us. He was generally more serious out of the four of us so to see him ease up like this was always the highlight of the month. Alpha Liam’s father was still the head of their pack, he refused to step down until Liam found his fated mate. His father was strict and stern when it came to pack dealings, even in his old age he was sharp as knives. It was no secret that Liam was itching to find his mate so that he could start his life, I swear that guy went on more dates than I could count.

I caught Alpha Liam’s sinister smile from the top of the staircase, he was sitting on the couch in the pack house living room with four beers already placed in front of him with his ankle hanging over his leg. “About damn time, I was about to demolish all four of these babies myself,” he called out.

“Ya okay, light weight. We all remember what happened a few months ago when we had to carry your ass back to your room,” Alpha Tate chirped back at him. The four of us chuckled and all sat down around the coffee table, our beer bottles securely in our hands.

The guys immediately began discussing the arrangements for the over the next few days and which pack would dominate this round, a topic I was usually passionate about. I pushed the beer bottle up to my lips, my mind consumed about how good it felt to have my body pressed against Kelsey’s on the field and how messy it would all soon become with Everly arriving tomorrow with her father.

“What’s his deal?”, Alpha Jaxon asked quizzically. Alpha Tate’s smirk deepened, “his ex is back in town, he’s been on edge since I got here yesterday. Didn’t even care to get laid last night,” he responded.

I scoffed and rolled my eyes, “nah man, it’s all good. The past is the past. I’ve just been busy with the pack I guess,” I lied. The truth was that Kelsey and Asher still hadn’t returned and my wolf was completely set off now, ready to snap at any second for any reason.

“If you say so Romeo,” Alpha Liam chirped, taking a long swing from his beer bottle until his eyes widened, fixated behind me towards the staircase.

“My man Asher, looking good bro,” Alpha Liam called out. The mention of Asher would mean that he and Kelsey were back from her sudden disappearance into the forest. The mouth-watering scent of marshmallows and vanilla followed quickly and nearly made my heart nearly stop. My head whipped around and I felt like the air had just been knocked out of my chest when I saw Asher and Kelsey coming down the stairs together, her memorizing emerald eyes connecting with mine.

She was still in her sports bra and tight black shorts that had her long, tanned legs on full display. The sweat on her collarbone and defined abs glistening as she continued down the stairs making me eager to pin her against the wall and rip the small articles of clothing off her petite body. Resisting to hold back from shoving my tongue into her mouth.

“Welcome back Arizona,” Alpha Tate said and stood up, pacing towards them with a menacing grin pasted on his face. Kelsey smiles shyly, causing my chest to throb like an arrow was just shot through my heart. I’m melting just staring at her. Every time I see this girl, it’s like the first time I’ve ever set eyes on her.

I stand up with the rest of the guys and my wolf purrs in response, practically pushing forward to be near our mate. I still couldn’t piece together why the mate bond felt like it was getting stronger. Was I being punished by the Moon Goddess? I was sure that Kelsey didn’t care about me anymore, she even had a human boyfriend now.

Alpha Liam approached Kelsey and Asher, shaking Asher’s hand then reaching out to Kelsey. My eyes almost rolled to the back of my head when I noticed him puffing his chest out trying to impress her. Her scent had become so overwhelming that it became a struggle to think straight yet again, wanting to reach out and wrap that pony tail of hers around my palm.

“Thanks for the company Asher, nice to meet you all,” she says, glancing at me one more time. “Kels, bonfire. Don’t make me drag you to it,” Asher scolds her with a devilish smirk on his face.

“Yeah, yeah. We’ll see!”, she belts out while walking through the front door, shoving a peace sign to the sky without turning back in typical Kelsey fashion. I love to see her come, but boy, do I love to see her go as she sways her hips through the door way.

The moment she closes the front door of the pack house, Alpha Liam whistles, “shiiiiit Blake, that’s the ex?” I sit back down, my body adjusting against the cushions of the coach and chug the remainder of my beer down my throat.

“She’s... mmm. No wonder he has no idea where the fuck he is,” Alpha Jaxon says with emphasized wide eyes.

Desperate to dig a hole in the middle of the living room of the pack house and shove my body into it, I press my lips tightly, “y’all are such ball breakers,” I finally say and reach for my bottle of beer.

Alpha Tate pipes up, “gentlemen, you’ve seen it yourself. You be the judge,” falling into the sofa across from me in a laughing fit.