

Chapter 19

Zander's POV

It's around lunch time and I know the alphas should be starting to show any minute to discuss the recent attacks going on in the packs. I'm dressed in a dark grey suit with a black under shirt, but decided to ditch the tie and leave it open at the collar. I hardly dress up anymore and I don't really care for it. I think it's pointless to dress to the nines for a bunch of people who hardly remember your name the minute you leave the room.

"Three of the alphas have arrived." Kane links me.

"Good, have the cooks prepare lunch." I say back.

Thirty minutes later, I head downstairs and meet Rivers at the bottom of the staircase.

"17 alphas have arrived so far and the rest should be here just after lunch. Alpha Verduce informed us, however, that he won't be here until right as the meeting is scheduled to start due to a pack emergency." He says while handing me a sandwich one of the cooks have set aside for me.

I nod to him in confirmation. Alexander Verduce is a good alpha and strong one at that. He leads one of the strongest packs, the Raiders Pack, next to ours and we call on them sometimes for support when a small issue arises that's closer to them.

I walk to the War Room to make sure everything is ready for our meeting. Though my Beta will be running everything, I feel obligated to make sure it's all in order. I'll be attending, but plan to sit in the back of the room and listen in like all the other times.

Before I know it, it's close to 4:00 p.m. and all the men start to stroll in. My Beta takes the front of the room and greets everyone like the professional he is and it's times like this I think he'd almost be better at

the role as Alpha than me. The room is hushed as Kane speaks in his confident business-like tone and I couldn't be happier to have him as my right hand man. Half way through his welcome speech, the door opens and Alexander quickly walks in and takes the open seat to my left. We nod to each other politely in acknowledgement and focus our attention back on Kane.

After the greetings, the discussion quickly shifts to the recent attacks. Multiple alphas take the floor and talk about the events that have happened in their pack and what they've done as precautions.

Liam soon goes on alert as her scent floods the room and I try to focus on one of the alphas talking but it's impossible not to notice her. She walks in and quietly takes a seat against the wall near the front.

I can't take my eyes off her as she sits down into her chair. She has on a tight navy skirt and her hair softly curls around her shoulders and half way down her back. She grips her hands together and I can tell she's nervous as she looks around the room but when her eyes catch mine, I can see her visibly start to relax. I give her a small smile and her cheeks start to redden from my continued gaze. She turns and tries to pay attention to the man speaking but my focus still remains solely on her.

I'm not sure how much time goes by before I see Nicola stand up and head towards the front of the room. I figure she must be presenting now but I have no recollection of Kane introducing her to everyone. She looks uneasy as she takes the front and looks out across the room of males.

"Hello, I'm Nicola Black, the weapons specialist here at the ECHO Pack." She says to everyone in the room and I can hear murmurs. Some are in disgust that the job is held by a woman and others are intrigued by her. Armor is spread out across the table in front of her and Kane is standing off to the side. She begins to explain the new defense technology to everyone and I start to grow uncharacteristically jealous. I glare at those who stare at her in adoration and curse those who look around in boredom. A booming voice from the back grabs my attention as the whole room shifts to listen to him. His name is Barrett Foy, Alpha of the Lido Pack.

He sneers at her as he speaks. "Why the hell would we ever listen to a female, especially when it comes to defense. I don't believe you have the right to be up there preaching to us about needing new gear."

My anger rises as I stare at the man. He's got some fucking balls, especially to come into my pack and talk to my wolves like that.

Some begin to agree with him as other protest and I look around the room that has started to break out into chaos before settling back on Nicola. I expect her to be hurt by the man's words but instead she looks at him with a murtherous stare.

That's my girl.

"Please enlighten me Alpha..." Nicola begins to speak.

"Alpha Foy" He says smugly, like he's some big deal.

He's not.

"Right, Alpha Foy." She speaks with as much disinterest as she can and this earns a few chuckles from some of the males. "How would you design the armor? Or course that's assuming you would even be able to come up with an idea of such."

A light slight smile tug at the sides of my mouth and I feel the anger roll off of him as he jumps out of his seat.

"You bitch." He roars. "How dare you speak to me like that!"

I want to rip the man's head off at his words. How dare he speak to a lady like that, let alone his future queen. Liam growls in my head and I clench my fist together, fighting the urge to tear him to pieces in front of everyone.

A man stands up next to me and clears his throat. I look over to see Alexander looking over at Barrett with clear distaste for the alpha. Well, that's something we have in common and it's points in my book.

"Clearly this she-wolf knows what she is talking about Barrett, so why don't you leave her finish." He gestures toward Nicola.

Barrett looks at Alexander in fury as both men size each other up. Barrett knows he has little chance to win against the other male and slowly sits as he continues to give her the death stare. Most of the men in the room start to agree with Alexander's statement and Nicola looks over to him.

"Thank you Alpha Verduce." She says with a small smile and he beams back.

"Please darling, call me Alex." He says to her and I immediately want to kill him.

All those points he was given before? Gone.

Being given the permission to call an alpha by their first name is a true honor that most shouldn't take lightly. And to make matters worse, the mother fucker actually winks at her while he talks.

I grind my teeth together as Liam claws at my mind to be let free and claim what is his. I can't escape the slight growl that escapes me which causes Alex to glance over at me. Anger rolls off me in waves and I can see eyes start to wander around the room from the power shift in the air.

I'm seething in my seat and I know I need to leave soon before I cause a scene. As soon as Nicola finishes, I jump up and rush out of the room, not caring that I'm attracting attention. I'm fighting a sift with Liam as I march through the halls and decide it's best if I go to my office and cool down for a little bit before I come back out to socialize.

There's no way I can stay gone too long though. Not with the way Alex was staring at my mate.

Chapter Comments



