

Chapter 176

"She's right." My wolf chuckles at my irritation. "Don't be angry you won't be the strongest anymore."

"I'm not angry about that. I'm actually completely fine with her being stronger. She needs to be. I need to mark her, want to, in fact. Especially now that we have mated and nothing I thought would happen did. All the horror stories haven't come true and she's overcome everything else. I know I can't underestimate her, but I can't stop this feeling that something is going to happen to her when I do. I can't explain it. It's just an instinct."


"Well Claude's instinct is going to be to kill her to weaken you. So you have to make a choice. Which fear is your worst fear? You hurting her, but being there and able to help her heal, or, Claude hurting her and you might not be there to stop him?"

I actually just got nauseous at the idea of not being there if he harms her. I need my mate, but I can't go to her. Not yet. I have things to do to keep her safe and my mom said it stresses Kennedy out because she can't respond when I mindlink. Which I call bullshit.

Josh and I take off, we'll get to Claude's faster if we run in wolf form. Our wolves carry shorts so it's easier to change. We usually don't have an issue finding clothes wherever we go, but he is regularly difficult and the people who support him are just as bad.

Walking up to the once grand house, Josh snorts. I don't have to ask why though. This packhouse was once very grand and opulent, basically an 'I'm better than you' statement. Since I took over it's the one thing I don't take care of. All pack members work, including the former alphas if they are still alive. Claude has never lifted a finger and over the years the people who work in his home have shown how they feel about his elitist

attitude.

The boards of the porch creek as we make our way up, but I don't get the chance to knock. The door is flung open by a haggard looking omega. 

"Oh, thank the Goddess you are here. He is in such a mood right now. I'm afraid to go near him." She points into the house, but I wouldn't need directions. I can just follow the noise.

We make our way in, not bothering to keep quiet. He sounds like he is in such a rage that he wouldn't hear us coming anyway. I find the door ajar and stop to observe, see if I can find him in the room before we go barging in.

"It has to be here! I know I read it, where the hell..." He growls and launches a book right at the door we are standing behind. "Where did we see that passage Rick? I need to know the details. She's too close, we can't allow her to fail because of something so simple."

"I don't know Alpha." My hackles rise at the disrespect of Rick using that title for Claude, but I have to let it go for now. Who are they talking about? Who's close to what? I have to let them keep talking.



"What about Rory, Alpha?" Rick asks. "He would do just as well."

"He's a pup who can barely shift. It's out of the question. It has to be him. She needs him."

"He has got to be out of his mind. There's no way he hasn't smelled us yet. And what the f*ck is he talking about? Or I guess who is he talking about?" Josh links.

"No idea, but it's probably a trap." I look at him as he shrugs. Basically that's his signal for starting sh*t and finding out what happens.

I slam the door open. "Hey Claude, what's going on here?"

 Miss L  author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can't interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes.... 

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