

Chapter 172 Lola

“Right Bitch, Want to explain why you thought it was ok to break our pack rules?” Alpha Jace’s voice booms from behind me.

I turn, feeling myself shaking as I do. Knowing that all hell is about to break loose.

I see the group of men I had travelled with all stand up, looks of shock and anger on their faces clear to see. All looking ready to defend me.

Not to mention feeling Manuel’s fury through the mate bond. Hmmm I have a feeling him hoping to stay calm and focused was going to prove difficult.....

“Alpha Jace, is there any need to be talking to Lola like that?” Alpha Jacob speaks up on my behalf before I manage to defend myself.

“And who the hell are you? Another one she is opening her legs for?” Alpha Jace snarled. “This is none of your business. She is from my pack and I need to talk with her, so all of you can fuck off”

“I am former Alpha of Midnight Forest Pack. And I think you will find this is our business as Lola is part of our pack now, she is officially part of Midnight Forest Pack since she has mated and marked Manuel. So I believe this makes it very much our business, and no, we don’t feel like fucking off, thanks. Anything you have to say to Lola you can say in front of us” Alpha Jacob says confidently.

What is it with the guys from Midnight Forest Pack?! Do they all have a death wish?! Do they not know what Alpha Jace is capable of? First Jake being clever with him and now Alpha Jacob. I am really worried it wont end well.....

I see Alpha Jace’s face contorting in anger. He is looking at me, dead in the eye now, moving toward me, his eyes flashing black which means his wolf is close to the surface. That means he is angry. My heart is racing.

Bastard..... do not let him take us away from our mate.... my wolf Nori suddenly spoke to me.

I truly don’t want to let that happen, and have no intention of letting him, but the fact he looks so angry makes me scared for what he has planned.....

“So come on bitch, you going to speak or not? I want an answer. Why did you break the rules you know we have in our pack? Not just that you let some dickhead from another pack mark you. But why were you out of pack without my knowledge?” he is suddenly in front of me.

Manuel steps forward slightly to stop him coming any closer, so I think that stopped Alpha Jace actually touching me.

“You don’t have to speak to him, Lola. You have broken no rules when following the rules of the Werewolf Council, like I told Alpha Jace earlier, if he wants me to contact the Council to check that I am more than willing to do that. But we will not tolerate you threatening Lola for doing nothing wrong” Jake speaks from where he is stood.

I see Alpha Jace tighten his lips together in anger as his eyes flashed black once more. They were really angering him. This was not going to end well.

Alpha Jace is looking directly in my eyes. I am so glad right now that he no longer has the ability to mind link me, as I lost that when I marked and mated with Manuel and officially became part of his pack. As I dread to think the things Alpha would be saying to me through the link, given a chance.

I am going to speak, he isn’t going to back down until he gets an answer. Maybe then he will let us go?

“I was visiting Esme. I miss her.” I stutter.

“Oh, of course, the cause of many issues in our pack. The woman’s right freedom fighter. You should know better than to be influenced by her, Lola. I thought you were a good girl.” Alpha hisses, bringing his face centimetres from mine, so close I can smell the coffee and stale cigarettes on his breath.

Manuel tries to move between us. “You can step down big man, I won’t hurt her. I actually didn’t mind this one. She was not a bad one, planned to get some decent money for marrying her off actually.” He laughs.

Wait, he gets money for arranging the marriages?! No..... I never realised that.....this is even worse than I initially thought it was.....

“You were going to do what?!” Manuel shouts.

“Excuse me, do I understand this right Alpha Jace, you get paid for arranging marriages?!” Alpha Jacob asks.

“How I run my pack is nothing to do with you. Now Lola, you going to tell me, why you were a silly little girl and let a man from another pack mark you? You know you are better staying here, right? Nobody from outside knows you like we do, nobody from outside knows the things we go through here, and knows how to treat you the way you should be. You know the rules, pretty girl” he strokes my face, making my skin crawl. “So why be so silly and break them?”

I hear Manuel growl next to me “Get off her”

I can feel through the bond he is struggling to fight his temper right now, but he really needs to stay calm, he does not need to be shifting and fighting the Alpha or else the Alpha has every right to fight back and defend his pack and that would not end well as we would be outnumbered.

Stay calm Guapo, please. He is trying to get you angry. If you fight, he has every right to fight us. Please stay calm for me. I link.

“I wanted to be with the mate the moon goddess fated me with. I have every right to do that, Alpha. When I met him, I knew it was him I was meant to be with, not someone you decided from pack. That isn’t the right way to do things” I whisper.

Alpha raises his eyebrow at me in surprise “Oh so you are telling me how I should be running my pack now, are you Lola? You have definitely been spending too much time with that good for nothing cousin of yours.”

“I don’t think it takes a fucking genius to see you are running your pack wrong” Mateo suddenly snarls.

Shit.....

Alpha Jace’s head whips around to look at him.

“And who the fuck are you brave man?” he demands.

“I’m her mate’s Uncle. What of it dickhead?” Mateo says bluntly, his fists clenched in anger. “Oh sorry, Alpha dickhead”

Oh my goddess..... does he have a deathwish?!

I see Javier trying not to laugh, saying that the others are trying not to smirk at Mateo’s brashness. But he should not be saying things like that to an Alpha, least of all an Alpha like this one! He is asking for serious trouble.... He is likely to end up dead!

Alpha Jace steps back from me to look at Mateo. “So nobody of importance then?”

“Maybe not to you. But I can tell you, Alpha, that I have an awful lot more people who respect me than you do. And I know how to treat people right. Now perhaps you ought to stop bullying this young lady, and give her the permission she came here to seek. Then maybe you could go do some serious growing up and learn how to be a fucking decent Alpha because from where I am stood boy, that is something you are seriously failing in” Mateo says before sitting down with a shrug, completely disregarding any respect he should be showing the Alpha.

I look to Mateo, my eyes opened wide in shock at the things his Uncle has just said. Manuel has a small smirk on his face.

I could see Alpha Jace’s chest was rising quicker which meant he was angry. Beta Juan had moved forward so he was closer to Alpha. But to be fair he looked in shock at how Mateo had just spoken to his Alpha. Nobody speaks to him like that. Everyone, even the Beta was scared of Alpha. So for someone to speak to him like he wasn’t scared of him and couldn’t care less about him or his rank is a rarity.

“So former Alpha,” he said putting emphasis on the word former like it was an insult, “you going to allow your pack member to disrespect another Alpha like that?” Alpha Jace looks to Alpha Jacob.

Alpha Jacob smiles politely. “Well, normally no I would not, but when it is a pack that doesn’t follow Werewolf Council regulations and rules, I do not think that would be relevant, I am afraid Alpha Jace. And what Mateo said is pretty accurate I would say. He just has a slightly blunt way with words. I thought with the way you were talking to Lola, you would appreciate that. And Mateo is very well respected in our pack, and far from being a nobody actually. Both him and Javier here, are retired lead warriors. Not to mention being former advisors of the previous Alpha. So no, I am afraid I am not going to reprimand him for being rude and disrespecting an Alpha. Especially not an Alpha of a pack I believe doesn’t officially exist, so would he even be considered an Alpha officially at all?” he says raising his eyebrow at the last statement.

Alpha Jace’s face drops at that.

“What did you say?” he says, though his voice doesn’t sound quite so confident now.

“Well, when we needed to arrange coming to the pack, Lola expressed her concerns to us that her having allowed Manuel to mark and mate her without your permission seemed very odd to us. That is not usual protocol for packs as you are well aware. Lola explained how at this pack mates are usually from within pack, and usually arranged. So we thought it would be best to look into the pack we planned to visit. Imagine our surprise when there has been no record of this pack for over 30 years” Alpha Jacob spoke.

Alpha Jace looked to me. “Look what you have done, bitch” he hissed.....