

## Chapter Five

### Alpha Blake

I was waiting on the front step of the pack house, with my Beta, Luca. Luca and I have been friends since we were kids. His father was my father's beta and best friend. Both of our parents left to travel a few years after I became alpha. They came back for a few years to help me with their grandson, Aspen, but now they were living in a retirement community for former higher members and retired council members. It's a little town just outside the werewolf council.

"I'm sure everything will be fine, Blake," Luca said, as I was deep in thought.

“If not, he will find it, like he did the last time.” He reassured me. It wasn’t just about the enterprise and the finances. I was having two strangers staying with my pack. Humans were no match for wolves, physically but I didn’t want any of my members getting hurt. I know Isaac trusts him, but I don’t trust him so easily, especially after learning someone close to me was stealing. I thought we were friends, he was the head of one of the departments and his betrayal hurt.

“Alpha, a dark SUV, and a teal sports car just crossed into the city limits.” Warrior Alex, mind-linked me.

“They are just coming into the city now,” I informed my beta.

The Orion pack was massive with over ten thousand members. Our pack makes up a

city, and we are almost self-sufficient. I only hired Isaac's firm because I wanted an outsider's view.

The time it took for them to arrive at the pack house, felt like an hour, not ten minutes. When they finally pulled up, I felt like I could finally breathe, until I noticed I couldn't see inside the SUV. A young man exited the sports car quickly and I was taken aback when I scented he was a wolf.

"Alpha Orion," the young man spoke as he approached me. He extended his hand and I shook it.

"I'm Channing Halliwell," He introduced himself.

"Good to meet you, Call me Alpha Blake and this is my beta, Luca." I greeted him.

Channing was the same age as Aspen, and they were pretty much the same size. They also had the same dark hair color. The only difference was their eyes. Aspen had hunter-green eyes like his mother and Channing has grey, almost silver. I've never seen eyes like his.

"Is Mr. Halliwell going to join us?" Luca asked, shaking Channing's hand. Channing looked at us in confusion.

"I think you mean Miss Halliwell, my mother." He corrected my beta.

"Miss?" I questioned. I heard a door close and a beautiful woman walked around the SUV. Her wavy blonde hair was cut to her shoulders, and she shared the same grey eyes as her son. But she didn't look old enough to have a son in his late teens. I know wolves age slowly but she looks

barely twenty-five.

She was dressed casually in tight blue jeans, a white v-neck shirt, and white sneakers. It was simple but she made it look sexy. I could smell she too was a wolf but I didn't see a mark on her neck, which I thought was odd. If she had a son, she had a mate.

"Mr. Orion," my name rolled off her plump peach lips and I couldn't help but wonder how it would sound in ecstasy. Her screaming my name as she withered beneath me.

"Miss Halliwell," I greeted, shaking her extended hand. Thankfully, my mouth and brain were still working.

"Please, call me Ryley," she said, smiling at me.

"I'm Beta Luca. If you need anything, I'm the one to ask." He said, shaking her hand.

"Thank you, Beta Luca. If you don't need anything, I'd like to get us both settled. I also, have another matter to finish up before starting on Monday." She informed us.

"Another matter?" I questioned.

"Another client needed my help with a personal matter. But it should be all cleared up by Monday morning before I start working on your case." She explained. My stomach twisted with jealousy. Personal matter?

"Very well. Luca, please show them where they will be staying. And Miss Halliwell, as of Monday morning, you will work for me and only me." My voice came out more

demanding and angry than I wanted but I couldn't help it. I didn't want this woman working for anyone else, personally. I turned on my heels and walked into the pack house.

"What the hell?" I heard her exclaim before I closed the front door behind me.

My mind was racing with questions as I stormed into my office. I was feeling angry she would be spending her time with someone else. I only knew her name but I didn't want to think about her with someone else.

"The only question you care about is how well she can take your dick." Gunner, my wolf, snickered.

"Also, how the hell does she have a son with no mark on her neck? Even I still bare

our mate's mark and she's been gone for almost eighteen years," I demanded and my wolf whined.

"Fuck, I'm sorry, buddy. I miss her too." I sighed. My fated mate and Luna, Mia will always be an unsealed wound. It may have gotten smaller but it will never heal fully. I miss her every day.

Banging on my office door pulled me from the thoughts of my fated mate. Ryley's scent of vanilla and wild flowers hit me and Gunner started to purr.

"Come in," I called out and a very angry, sexy, Miss Halliwell, stormed in.