MY BESTFRIEND SLIPPED INSIDE ME (AN ALPHA'S SECRET)

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Alister's eyes snapped to mine, the coldness would chill anyone to the bone, but I remain un- flinching. He does not respond just yet but I can see the tension brewing inwardly, see the tightness and flex of his jaw, see the shift in his eyes.

He was furious. Declaring a rogue he had or- dered to kill as part of my family, alpha blood- line upset him.

"Your son's mate?" he mocked tightly but I knew he had already known Kaylee was Xaden's mate given that his eyes had shifted in understanding when Xaden stood in front of her protectively.

He let the words hang in the air as if waiting for me to say I was joking. When I did not deny it, his eyes flashed. "You allowed your son to be mated to a filthy rogue? You allow a rogue to taint your alpha bloodline?" his lips curled in a nasty scowl.

His eyes move from mine to Kaylee and Xaden.

How far your standards have fallen alpha Xadeon."

Xaden bridle beside me, his beast obviously an- gered by the insult to his mate, but I sent a warning to him through the mind link before he could act on it.

'Calm down, this will not help us,' I warned him. 'We must know how to approach someone like Alister. Remember, we need him.'

Get your son under control Xadeon," Alister barks, glaring down at Xaden. Xaden growls one last time before backing down and show- ing his neck in submission reluctantly.

Alister's eyes narrowed. "I can see why you had not chosen him to lead. Such a short tem- per would not be beneficial for the pack," he taunts, moving his eyes off Xaden to look at me after he had just insulted him.

My wolf stirs, feeling angered that he insulted my son. "My son would be far much of a better leader than I am," I admitted. " You know noth- ing about him."

I could see my response irked his soul but I continued." There is much to being a leader AI- ister, you should know that more than anyone.

It's not only about control, it's about loyalty, strength and understanding what truly matters. Which is those we love. Xaden knows how to protect those he loves. A quality not much found in many 'leaders' of today."

Alister's lips curled into a sneer of disdain, tainting his face ugly. " A weakness disguised as strength," he shook his head. " You have gone soft Alpha Xadeon. Letting rogues into your pack, diluting your bloodline by allowing filth and now the human girl....or is she still hu- man?" he spat every word with anger.

"She's turning," I admitted, he'd find out any- way. "She's pregnant and her human body is in a frail state."

Alister snorts. "If she hadn't have been in such a predicament, would I have ever been in- formed?"

I do not respond knowing that he wanted to provoke me, twist me in a way to set the bal- ance crooked. " And now you want mercy," he shift his eyes between each of us." You called me here because you need my help. What makes you think," his eyes turn cold and hard. " I came here to help you?"