

## You Can't Enter My Pack

### Chapter 5

#### Trevor's POV

"Alpha, we need you at the gate," one of the gate guards mindlinked me. We didn't have much defense around our pack; there was a forest around us, so anyone could slip in if they wanted to between patrols. For someone to pull up to the gate is a problem. They wanted us to know they were here.

"Who is it?" I linked back in annoyance.

"Two members of the local council, and their guests," came the response.

"Guests?" I asked in concern. I had a suspicion of who the guests were.

"Vampires, Alpha. They also have the Alpha and Beta of Black Adder pack," came his response.

Shit, how could they get here so fast? Melina was out there and still alive. I don't need to deal with this right now. Heidi told me what she'd done last night. She said she was trying to get Melina upset enough to leave. She did it to protect me, so how could I blame her for doing it? She wanted the same thing I did: for Melina to leave the pack and never return.

I stalled for ten minutes before I arrived at the gate. I couldn't take any longer than that. The Council demanded respect. They were supposed to have immediate entry upon arrival. When I arrived at the gate, I apologized and acted like I was in a meeting when they got there. My Beta, Charles, agreed with what I was saying before we were rudely interrupted.

"What was the meeting about?" a voice from the back of the group asked.

I didn't have an answer, as it was a lie. The Council seemed to have taken my apology just ne. Who were they to try to cause an issue?

"Pack business, which is none of yours," I answered coldly.

"Don't get mad because I know you're lying. How about you and your Beta, who just vouched for you, tell us what subject you discussed? Because I know that you're lying," the man responded.

"Melina," I answered as Beta Charles snapped, "Pack safety."

"I rest my case," he replied with a laugh. We all heard the sarcasm in his voice.

"Melina's safety is pack safety," I scoffed, trying to regain the upper hand. He knows nothing, but I won't give him an inch.

"First things rst, Trevor. You never accepted Melina into your pack, but she's not one of your pack members. Second, we know that you sent warriors to track her down to kill her and your child. We required immediate access to your pack to investigate, yet you refused entry. If it shows that you," another man spoke out. He paused before looking at my Beta and nishing his thought, "Or your Beta, or even the Beta's daughter, had anything to do with Melina's disappearance, or injuries. You'll all be punished to the fullest extent of werewolf law."

"Just wait one minute here. What the hell do you know about werewolf law? You don't have any power here. You can't enter our pack or make wild accusations. You also can't just show up and threaten us. We didn't do anything to Melina. But you can't punish us either. Melina is not a part of our pack; you just said she's not even a member. Hell, Trevor never marked her because he didn't want her. So you can return to where you came from, as we're not here to follow your orders," Beta Charles replied.

I already knew this was going to turn ugly. He needs to start thinking before he speaks. Before he could say another word, the man who had just spoken nodded, and ve people jumped over the fence and headed for the pack house. Yeah, this isn't good.

"Stop them! Right now. They have no authority to be here," Beta Charles screeched in anger. Before he could chase after them, he rose in the air, struggling and helpless, screaming out in fear.

"Maybe get your facts straight before you try to stop us," the man who spoke earlier said as he looked right at me. He looks just like Maksim, and I suddenly realized that this man had to be Melina's father.

One of the Council members spoke up, "I advised your gate guard that we demanded immediate access to your pack. Yet, you left us standing here for over ten minutes. Your claim of a meeting has been debunked. I warn you that two team members can tell if you lie to them. We're already considering taking your pack away from you, Alpha Trevor. Please don't make it your life, too. Return Melina to her family before she gets hurt. If not, I'm afraid that even though you haven't marked her yet, she's still considered the Luna of this pack. If harm comes to her, no matter who did it, the perpetrators will be punished, per the laws we have in place. The high council is on its way here. I would suggest allowing them to nd her and allow her to leave. If you sent someone after her, you need to call them back. This is a grave matter. It won't just go away, do as we ask, before we allow them to dole out the punishment for harming your Luna."

"I haven't done anything to her. I don't know where she is. She just got upset and ran away. I've sent warriors and my best trackers to nd her. I'm doing the best I can. I asked her brother, Maksim, for more time. Then the next thing I know, you're on my doorstep. Melina loves me; she wouldn't want you to do this. Just stay calm, and I'll let you know when she returns. I sent two more teams out less than an hour ago. They'll nd her and bring her home," I replied, trying to stay calm as my Beta oated beside me.

"Still lying, good job, Trevor," Melina's father replied.

"We know you sent two teams out, Trevor. To try to kill her. Why else did you send your warriors out armed? The only danger she's in is from you. Let me spell this out for you. The Council is on our side. We want Melina back safely. If you give her to us, we will leave and never return. If you allow your men to hurt her, you won't have a pack to run. We'll burn it to the ground," the man from the back of the group called out.

A moment later, one of the women, an attractive brunette, held her hand out with a little reball suddenly oating in her palm. She icked the reball at a shrub near the guard's shack, which was instantly consumed. It was like she could control the intensity of the ame. My breath caught in my lungs. They didn't even try to hide the threat from the Council. They were not intimidated at all by them, nor worried about being punished. How could they be allowed to come here and cause chaos in my pack? Worse yet, with absolutely no fear of punishment?

"They have no authorization to enter the Still Waters pack. I want to see paperwork allowing them to search my pack," I managed to say. I needed to mindlink. I'm trying to gure out how to do it without getting caught. I need to call my men off.

"You're right; you do need to call your men off," Melina's father replied. I felt an incredible amount of fear in this moment. My heart jumped at the knowledge that he really could read my mind. This is not good at all.

"It's not, Trevor. Stop thinking you're going to get around this. Melina is pregnant. If I lose my grandchild and my daughter because of your actions, I'm going to make you very, very sorry. I won't kill you, oh no. You'll wish for death a thousand times over before I allow that to happen. Call your men off, before you sign your death warrant," Melina's father called over at me. Fear clawed at me as I tried to decide what to do here.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I haven't done anything wrong. I will let you in here, but she's not here," I replied, motioning for the gate guards to open the gate to allow them entry.

I'm too scared even to think now. My rst thought was to warn Heidi before she comes in contact with them. But before I can link her, I forgot what I would say. I know I was going to do something specic, but I can't for the life of me remember what that was. What is going on here? Who are these people? I recognize some of them, but not all of them. No one in the group looks over thirty-ve. I looked up at my Beta; he has nally stopped screaming and seems as puzzled as I am.

I racked my brain to gure out what I would do. I had an intense pressure telling me to call my men off. That I needed Melina here, safe, but I resisted that suggestion. I refused to comply even though the suggestion in my mind grew larger. I held the sides of my head, and I struggled against the pain. If she came back, things would get even worse. When my pain eased up, I thought it was a good thing, but it wasn't. Beta Charles was suddenly released from the air and landed with a thud. His leg now bent at an odd angle. I'm chilled to the bone to see one of my best ghters taken out so easily.

Now he held the sides of his head as the pain pushed at him. They were trying to get him to issue the order, as I hadn't complied. I can't have her come back. Right now, I still have deniability with the Council. It was my word against theirs. But if Melina came back, she would tell the Council what happened. I had to look up the punishment this morning. Even without being marked, she was the acting Luna, as she was my true mate. I could lose my title and my pack for hurting my mate and our child.

I can handle some pain to keep what was mine. Melina has caused enough issues in my pack. How could I let her take everything away from me? The gate guards carried Beta Charles to my SUV, as I watched their two SUVs pull through the gates and pass me heading to the pack house. I quickly drove Beta Charles to the pack hospital. My pack members know better than to speak to unknown visitors here. They wouldn't do that. I linked the hospital for them to meet me out front as I drove my Beta to be treated. He needed his leg set before his wolf tried to heal it.

I dropped him off quickly, knowing I needed to get to Heidi. I knew they would nd her soon after they scented her. It wouldn't take them long at all. They were just as good, if not better, than a tracker at nding people. Charles knew what I was doing as he motioned me away the moment they got him on the gurney.

"Go nd, Heidi. You have to protect her, Trevor," he told me before they could wheel him away.

He was right. I could hear her screaming at the top of my voice at our visitors before I even set foot in the pack house. I sent up a quick prayer that she doesn't get us all killed.