

Damon by Alphabetical B Chapter 8

Damon's POV

The meeting with Alpha Xander to discuss the Uranium that he said he had with me started quite earlier than I'd predicted. When I walked into the room with my friend, Tunde, the Alpha was already waiting with his Beta.

Tunde is supposed to be my Beta if only I'd taken up the Alpha position and even though I thought my action would've pissed him off, he felt I was really cool by rejecting the oath of allegiance.

"Alpha Damon," His Beta, stood up, bowed his head in submission as I walked into the room.

"I'm not an Alpha, my father is the Alpha" I replied, before walking over to sit opposite his Alpha.

"Please proceed, Alpha Xander, What is the occasion?" I asked as if I didn't have an idea of why we were all seated in the meeting.

"I already informed you yesterday that I have access to a reasonable quantity of Uranium" Alpha Xander said, a smirk on his face, obviously proud of himself.

"And?"

"This can make both you and I into some really powerful men and billionaires" he proclaimed, an aura of power exuding out of him, making his Beta and Tunde bow their heads in submission.

"How?" I relaxed more into my chair, calculating how I was going to pounce on Alpha Xander if he actually opened his filthy mouth and said what I was expecting him to say.

"By selling these Uranium to every pack out there. Imagine selling eighty kilograms of Uranium to the three hundred and seventy five werewolves packs that exist in the world. Try to imagine just how much we'll make with that"

Tunde snickered from right behind me and I knew he was probably wondering how a man could be as selfish and complicated as this Alpha.

"I never knew you were this greedy, Alpha Xander"

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"This has nothing to do with greediness, Damon. Trust me, you'll become a billionaire by the time we're done" he added.

"Need I remind you that in the city of California, I have two shopping malls, a library and at least four apartments which I receive it's proceeds each and every year. I might not be a billionaire, Xander but never will I stoop so low as selling things that can save my own people to them"

His eyes suddenly turned red at my words.

"You are the most selfish Alpha that this world has ever made and I don't give a damn about what you think you're going to do with those uranium but trust me that I'll find it's source and I'll take it from right under your nose and give it to each and every packs free of f***ing charge" I yelled at him.

"You act as if you're righteous, Damon. You act as if you're not aware that your father, Alpha Victor is running a gang right on this territory; a gang that's involved in drugs and woman trafficking. I do not see how you and I are so different"

I fisted my hand as a wave of anger hits me.

"That is one of those reasons why I decided not to take over my pack as their Alpha"

"What have you done other than act like a weakling who can only but do as daddy says?"

I smirked as I realized that I shouldn't let his words get to me. I stood up ready to leave when he suddenly stopped me with his words.

"The council of elders has summoned you for questioning about why you had to use an extreme force on an Alpha yesterday" I turned to look at him glaring at me. "I might have sent them some pictures of me from last night"

I removed my hand from my pocket, walked closer to him and signaled Tunde to stay alert of what my next move would be.

"Really? I don't actually remember using any force on you yesterday, I mean I didn't leave any mark on your face but since the elders have summoned me," I scratched my forehead with my hand; that was a sign that my monster had taken over me and I was no longer my normal self. "Why don't I make that real?"

Almost immediately, Tunde brought out his gun, shoved the Beta to the floor and placed the gun right into his head. "Don't try and move Beta, a silver bullet might find its way into your head if you do"

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"What are you trying to do, Damon?" Xander yelled, moving away from me slowly.

"You asked for it, Xander" I replied, striding towards him slowly.

"I will not give up without a fight"

"You shouldn't, honestly. I've actually heard about how you've bullied other Alphas that their regions were supposed to be inspected by you into total submission with your greediness and stupidity but you know what, you came into the wrong pack and I'll so make you regret ever taking up that letter of assignment from your desk and traveling all the way down here"

Before he could get to the door, I quickly opened my hand to reveal my sharp claws and pulled him back toward the desk. I looked over to see that Tunde still got his Beta in control.

"How about I claw out some part of you, Xander and make you into the animal that you are?"

I felt a strange movement underneath my arm and I knew what was going on.

"Don't you dare shift, Alpha? If you try that s***, I'll pluck out your eyes and remove your heart before you finish that transformation" I threatened, my voice changing already.

Xander's eyes were almost bulging out of its socket as he looked in shock of the half shifting that I was going through. My inner beast was about to come out and for his sake, I was keeping it in control.

I held on tightly to his throat, to weaken him and stop him from shifting. I lifted my other hand, revealing my claws and smirked at him.

"When you get to the elders, show them that the beast they've always hated f***ed you up"

I slashed his chest open with my claws as blood splattered all over the desk and on my face, making Xander scream out in pain, before digging the claws into the sides of his head, making a mark that'll never leave until eternity.

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I stood up, shifted back fully into my human nature and walked out of the room feeling glad about what I just did.

"I told him to treat it the human way as he can't survive your attack thinking he'll heal normally and fastly like a regular wolf" Tunde said, as he walked right beside me towards the car.

We made a quick stop at base 9 where I took a bath and changed into a new shirt and trouser that I'd kept at the base Incase cases like that happened.

"Your father wants to meet with you" Tunde said.

"Why?"

"It's about the girl you took yesterday. He wants you to return her to him"

"Over my dead body"

"It'll endanger the pack, Damon. We need to get rid of her"

"I SAID NO AND YOU WILL NOT QUESTION MY AUTHORITY"

I barked out the orders, making Tunde bow his head quickly. My beast was still in charge.

I knew my anger was uncontrollable for me and I might end up doing something I'll regret but I could control it if I try to.

Control was the key until I got to my mansion, saw my mate ogling my chef, did hell break loose.