

Alpha Martin was waiting out the front of the packhouse for them. He looked mad, to Addison, and then even more so when he laid eyes on all the shopping that had been done.

She was also now wearing a new outfit, got out of that car in a pair of long white chignon pants and a black satin cowl neckline sleeveless blouse, and she was wearing small black heels as well.

His eyes had completely widened at the sight of her as she smiled right up at him, before he turned to look right at her mother. Addison took pleasure in that shocked expression. She was dressed right that minute like one of his own daughters.

"What is the meaning of this, Ingrid? I said one dress was all."

"Well, I changed my mind. Addison will need a full wardrobe when leaving. She is being mated off to an Alpha Male. He'll expect her to dress like all Alpha females do, your own daughters do. Like the pure-blood you told him she was."

"How much did you spend on her?" he grated out.

"Nowhere near as much as you let Jovannah or Theodora spend on a new dress for each and every full moon." Had been her mother's simple reply.

And yes, Addison did know that neither Jovannah nor Theodora had ever worn the same dress to any full moon event. Jovannah was 23, ve years of new dresses each month, and Theodora was 21 and of the same opinion. Neither of them would be caught dead wearing the same dress, just in case their mate was younger than them, so they had to be seen in something new each and every time.

"It's too much." He grated out.

"Yes, I'm sure that you think so." she'd stated, "I, as the Luna however, may buy my daughter a wardrobe as a parting gift, and if you don't like it, I can pull that mating alliance off the table. Or I can put Jovannah's name on it. Your eldest daughter should be the one being mated off, then Theodora. I believe in rank order. It goes for mating alliances if I recall correctly."

Addison stood and looked from her mother to Alpha Martin and wondered, for the rst time, just what she didn't see going on behind closed doors where they were concerned. She was getting the impression her mother was pushing another agenda right that minute.

"It is in rank order, she's pure-blooded." Alpha Martin informed her curtly.

"As are all my children." Ingrid shot right back at him. "So is it not by age then? When they are all the same rank!"

There was silence for a long moment as he glared at her mother, and she got to see Alpha Martin's jaw start ticking, "You know she is stronger than both Jovannah and Theodora." He nally snapped out.

"I do," her mother nodded, "likely even more than you and I."

"So, this makes her the one for the mating alliance." He stated as though he'd made his point.

"Hm, but not once have you claimed my daughter as an heir to this pack. So, she's not of the same Rank. Jovannah is still the one to be on that document."

"You know why I put her name on it." he suddenly yelled.

"Yes, as does Addison here, she's not at all stupid or blind."

"I don't care about what she wants or thinks."

"I'm fully aware of how you feel about Addison, but I, as the Luna and her actual mother, have the right to decline the offer on her part. He's not her Goddess Gifted, now is he?"

"What do you want from me, Ingrid?" he roared all of a sudden. Completely furious it seemed.

Addison shot off the mark. The moment he took a step towards her mother, all his fury on display, put herself right in front of her and stared up at the man. She could feel her eyes were now glowing and there was heat lling her hands. That magic within was itching to be released, and she would let him have it all if he touched her mother in anger over a simple shopping trip.

She watched him stop and look right at her. She'd never once in all her life, sized him up, never showed any deance or challenged him on anything before. Was doing so right this minute, and he knew it. "Back off Martin." She and her wolf Fallon spoke together, showing him, it wasn't just her who would have a piece of him. "Or we'll take a piece of you." she dared to threaten him.

Addison felt her mother's hand on her shoulder. "Don't concern yourself Addison, he won't hurt me, I have enough scars that he doesn't like." she stated simply, "Calm down child, I can actually handle him." she stepped to Addison's right and stood next to her, "It's one wardrobe, nothing, cost wise to this pack, a mere pittance and unless you want Jovannah's name on that mating alliance, I would accept it. Because I believe, seeing as you don't claim Addison as your own, she should never go on a mating alliance that you organize. Only your own bloodline should be on it. So again, she might out rank everyone here, but is not an heir to this pack, that would be Jovannah or Theodora."

"Enough." He grated.

"No, let me clarify it for you. Unless I, her mother, agree to this alliance mating, it won't happen. She's not your child, never once has been. She is not your bloodline, is mine only. So, only I, her mother and the Luna to this pack get to mate her off. If she is to go, I want her to go as a full Alpha Female and that means having the clothes and all the things Jovannah and Theodora have or would take with them. If you don't like it, Martin, I'll simply pull that mating alliance off the table right now."

Addison watched as Martin glared at his own Mate, they were arguing in full view of all pack members about her, right there in the open on the packhouse front steps. Not something she had ever seen before. Her mother, it appeared, did have another agenda. Maybe she was trying to keep her here inside this pack after all. Addison did want deep down to believe that, but also didn't at the same time.

She did seem to be pushing for Jovannah to be on that mating alliance, her mother was likely using that mating alliance to get her, Addison, everything she was, as an Alpha Female entitled to have. Something that Martin did not allow her to have, wouldn't give her.

She watched as Jovannah stepped outside the packhouse. "Father, you're not going to mate me off...you always told me I would be allowed to nd my Mate."

"Go inside." Martin grated out at his own daughter; that would be a rst.

"No, I won't go. You're not mating me off when that thing," she pointed right at Addison, "can be mated off and no one will care about it."

Addison stared up at her, she, her half-sister, was an entitled, spoiled b***h that always got her way, and never got into trouble for anything. She was likely going to make a terrible Luna, just swan about and shop all day. She'd never even gone off and studied anything at university.

Something Addison wanted to do but had been told by Alpha Martin, that he wouldn't waste the money on her, so she was not going. Jovannah was of the opinion that she would get an Alpha Mate and sit around the packhouse all day long and do nothing.

Hadn't even learned how to do her Luna Duties, something she would need, was of the opinion she was too busy looking for her Mate. That's what Addison had heard her state to her own mother on more than one occasion.

"It should be you on that alliance," her mother stated, "you are Martin's heir, not Addison. So, watch your words girl, or I will put your name on them."

"Father!" Jovannah gasped.

"Go inside now." He snarled at his own daughter and Addison saw the look on the girl's face. She'd never been so much as admonished before. Was completely shocked and then just angry, didn't like it. Turned and stalked off.

"Addison, get your things, I'll help you unpack them, and anyone who doesn't like it, can shove it." She knew those words were aimed at Martin, but she did not look at him.

She just went to the back of her mother's car and got her shopping out, as did her mother. She could feel many eyes upon them, or on her, she thought, as she walked through the packhouse. Addison understood that she looked very different to them all right this minute.

She even heard a few shocked gasps of, "Is that the half-breed?", "She looked so different.", and one comment of, "Look, it's trying to be something it's not." Addison ignored it all, this whole pack hated her as much as Alpha Martin and his children did, and she didn't much like them either. Even with some of the more rude and nasty comments, her mother said nothing to curb them.

"Mother?" she questioned once in her room.

"I'd rather it be Jovannah on the alliance Addison. He also knows that. I also understand your life here is not good. So, getting you out of this pack, is also the best thing I can do for you." she stated simply. "It will be better for you, away from here, a long way away from here."

Addison looked at her. "All of this?" she inquired.

"I've always wanted to do this for you. Take you shopping, but I couldn't. I needed leverage on him. I currently have that right this minute. Do try and give the mating alliance a real chance. I know you don't want to, and I honestly don't blame you either. But it will be better for you to go now, quickly before the one that wants you gets here..." she sighed a little, "He's old, and I hear quite cruel in getting what he wants. He can't get here before the boy can."

"What?" she asked, but there it was a mate that was old and cruel. That was all Martin's doing. Hated her so much he'd organized the worst mate for her.

"There is more than one mating alliance lined up for you."

"Because I'm a half-breed and no one will want me." Addison nodded. She understood that.

"Some will want you because of that. The power you could hold within; this young boy, he's not like that, I promise."

Addison saw her mother leave the room; did it surprise her about that old cruel bastard Martin had lined up for her? No, not really, it was all she could expect from a man that hated just looking at her. Wanted to punish her for her biological father's treatment of his Mate.

It didn't matter to Alpha Martin that she was innocent in all of what had gone on with Ingrid in the enemy's hands. No, all he wanted to do was get rid of her and to whom? A mate that would treat her cruelly and hurt her at every turn, it seemed. He was no different from her biological father, cruel himself.