

Addison found Alpha Casey, seating himself right next to her, on that couch as Carter sat in the chair before Alpha Martin's desk. She watched as Jovannah stiffened when her mother actually rolled her order right at Carter and ordered him to tell her the truth about what happened.

Asked him to start from the very beginning, the rst moment he laid eyes on Jovannah. That girl was going to be in a world of trouble from Alpha Casey. If Martin allowed her to be punished, that was. Though she honestly doubted it.

Her eyes moved to Alpha Casey as she heard him and his wolf take a long deep breath in and found him leaning slightly towards her as well. He was now realizing she was not Martin's actual daughter. Could tell by that frown that appeared on the man's face.

She denitely would smell like the Luna who she'd been standing next to the entire time she was in the oce before. There likely had been too many Alpha bloods in the room for him to gure it out earlier. She looked right at him, and he was now looking right at her eyes.

Taking in all those silver ecks that were mixed in with her light blue eyes, he was getting a real good look at her and smell of her as well. She knew this close up he was likely to be able to tell that she was half witch, something else he'd not been told by Alpha Martin either.

The man didn't look all that happy about all that had not been stated in that preliminary mating alliance. She'd never heard of his pack before, so knew they were not allied to this pack, and she wondered right that minute who actually needed the mating alliance the most.

She was actually hoping that it was Alpha Martin, because if it was, everything had just fallen apart and she knew it. The promised she-wolf was not of this pack's Alpha's bloodline, but the eldest daughter of the Alpha himself was claiming that the heir to Bloodied Waters had violated her.

Addison knew that, that particular claim would set Martin off. After what his own mate had gone through and suffered, it was not something the man could stand.

He might hate her, but no wolf within this pack was allowed to even touch her like that. It was considered the worst infraction within this pack. Martin killed any over it. The punishment for brutalizing a she-wolf or even attempting to brutalize one, was death inside this pack.

For once, that rule actually also extended to herself. Only one wolf had tried to lay hands on her like that. She'd been 15 at the time and had screamed for help, hadn't had Fallon, but he'd been 17 and had a wolf. Had been able to overpower her and easily so, at that age.

That one scream for help with all she had, had actually set off her very rst pack-wide mind-link, not something she should have been able to do without a wolf. Her fear had been felt by all, including Martin himself.

Though it had been her mother that had gotten to her rst that day, and the boy had already ed, he had stopped trying to get what he wanted from her the moment he had been connected into that mind-link and realized she had alerted everyone to what he was doing.

Alpha Martin had hunted that boy himself, for the infraction. He had actually announced to all, that regardless of status within the pack, brutalizing anyone and taking someone against their will was to go against the pack's laws. He'd put that boy to death with the Luna looking on and no one had ever come near her again.

It was the only time in her life that he'd stood up for her. He had looked right at her and sighed, but that was it, no apology for his pack member trying to do that to her. He'd not asked if she was okay, had walked off and left her with her mother.

Right now in this oce, Jovannah knew exactly what strings to pull where her father was concerned, how to set him off into full protection mode. She'd expected him to just kill Carter in all likelihood, and then it would just be her word against Addisons, and both of them knew he would never take Addison's word over his own daughters.

Addison got to hear from Carter's relaying of what happened, how Jovannah smiled at him and irted with him, all with Alpha Martin right there. Not once did the man himself put a stop to it. Just let Jovannah do that the entire afternoon.

That she had walked passed him after dinner, and slid her hand down along the back of his arm, all light and playful, giggled softly when he'd looked at her and then slipped a note into his hand about meeting up for a good time.

The note read, 'why don't we go and see if we are compatible? 8pm out back, I'll meet you.'

He'd strolled out there, and she'd been waiting for him all smiles at him, had grabbed on to his hand and pulled him up a trail and stated, "I know the perfect place, no one walks by, or no one important anyway." Then she'd giggled and taken him down a winding path into the woods away from the packhouse.

Had grabbed at his pants and told him to hurry up, she really wanted it now, bet that he had something real good to give her. She had gone down on him all eager to get him hard and ready, and the minute he'd been hard, had stood up and climbed up on him, taken him for herself.

Told him she really wanted it, to give it to her all hard, she had needs, he'd simply obliged her request. Had been giving it to her when he'd smelled someone right there and turned to look, snarled at a girl standing not far away just watching them and told her to, 'f**k off.' and she'd left and he and Jovannah had continued to have s*x. That they'd had s*x several times before returning to the packhouse separately.

That as far as he was aware, Jovannah was happy with the s*x, had been demanding of what positions she wanted and told him how good it was, that she thought they were very compatible. Could have s*x again tomorrow if he wanted to.

Addison had shaken her head at hearing that one. So, even with him knowing the truth of who his intended was meant to be, Jovannah was still offering to sleep with him, if he wanted to. She was a little curious whether he would have or not.

But what did it really matter now that she'd outed the girls' plans. Everyone knew that he couldn't lie with her mother's aura rolling over him. Addison had watched as her mother nally released Carter from the order. No one in this room would doubt his words.

She watched as her mother turned and looked right at Jovannah, who now stood there next to her father as though she had done nothing wrong at all. Had her arms folded across her chest and her chin lifted deantly in the air.

Watched as her mother walked right over to Jovannah and stared right at that girl for a long hard minute and then just swung a hand at her. It connected to the side of Jovannah's face with a resounding slap, that spun the girl around, and she staggered and fell down with a full scream of pain.

Jovannah had burst into tears and sat there crying on the oor staring up at her own mother with full disbelief on her face that the woman had struck her. "How dare you do that to Carter. Accuse him of such a heinous crime to cover your own deceitful way." She'd leaned down and slapped her once more, shocking everyone in the room, and she'd watched Martin shoot forward and get between them.

It didn't stop her mother from continuing to yell at the girl, "How dare you do that to Addison, steal the Mate that would be hers."

Addison didn't really say anything at all. She'd not been expecting anything to happen to the girl. Just sat there and watched it unfold, saw Martin grab her mother by the arm and halt her from going around him to get to Jovannah.

"Order the girl to state why she did this." it was Alpha Casey. He was clearly very unhappy with the goings-on.

"She hates me, is why," Addison stated simply. "There is no other reason needed for her to do this."

"Enough from you." Martin glared right at her.

"Sure thing." Addison stated and stood up, headed for the door.

"Sweetheart?" She heard her mother say softly.

Addison looked at her mother. "Jovannah can have him mother. She clearly wants him for herself. Put her name on the mating alliance." She shrugged and walked out of the oce and closed the door behind her.

She looked at Gavin. "I guess he gets Jovannah." She told his Beta.

"What?" He sounded completely shocked.

Addison walked off up the stairs to her room and changed into a pair of light blue chiffon slacks and a cream high-neck sleeveless blouse. She was going to go for a walk, she didn't really care whether Jovannah was ordered to tell the truth about the matter or not.

The only thing that mattered to her was that she knew her mother would pull her name off that alliance paperwork. She strolled back downstairs and could see the alpha's oce door was closed, headed outside and saw both Carter and Gavin out there.

Passed right by them both, she ignored them, she didn't have to get to know him anymore, though her hearing did pick up his Beta state, "Carter, you need to go and apologize."

"Why?" was Carters reply, "I was tricked into it. I did nothing wrong."

Addison continued to walk away from them, down through the pack center and to an old park that was barely used anymore. There was a bigger, newer one on the other side of the pack now. She could come here and be alone most of the time.

Sank down on a swing and pushed herself off the ground and swung gently back and forth on it as she tried not to think about the fact that her half-sister was likely to escape all punishment for what she had just done and not just to her but to Carter as well.

That those two slaps to the girl's face, and though she herself had seen that they were both done with the full weight of her mother's Alpha Wolf behind it, was all the punishment that she was going to get.

That Jovannah had led Carter to believe it was her on the mating alliance, so he'd bed her, had taken him right to where she knew Addison would be. The very trail she would use to walk back from training. Hell Jovannah would have been able to pull-on that pack tether to her and have known she was still out there even.

That was why she had done it, so that Addison would see them together. She sighed as she swung slowly there on the swing. At least she was now going to be able to enact her own plan on the next full moon. That was a full relief to her, she really did want to do that.

Leave this pack all made up and wearing that beautiful dress.