

17

CAMRON: We pull up to the gate of the Blue Crescent Pack, and let the guard know that I am here to see Alpha Drake and soon to be Alpha James. I must say the gate was impressive, 8 feet high, black wrought iron, with the pack emblem on it. It slid open and the guard on duty instructed us to follow the roadway in front of us. "You will pass about 5 cottage houses then the road will snake back around on itself to the right continue to follow it and it will lead you to the front of the pack house." He said. I thanked him. To the left of us I see a thick copes of trees with a dirt road that cuts through it. We follow the directions the guard gave us, and as we get to the last cottage, I see a familiar figure. "Chase stop the car" I tell my driver he pulls over immediately.

KESKA: I was at Nana's front door waiting for her to answer my knock, when I hear my name being called from behind me. I turn to see who was calling me. "Alpha Camron." I say as he comes up the path to Nana's. He reaches us just as Nana opens the door. "Keská?" Nana asks. "Nana I forgot my backpack yesterday, and this is Alpha Camron." I introduced him. "He is here for a meeting with father and James." I tell her. "Alpha Camron this is my Nana Lilly Brookes, and this is" but before I can say Mackie's name "Mackie. It is nice to meet you." He says and holds out his hand to shake hers "It's nice to meet you as well Alpha Camron." Mackie shakes his

hand and then he shakes Nana's. "I moved your backpack to the front room go get it." Nana tells me. "Alpha Camron, it's nice to meet you, how is it that you know my grand pup?" "We met at Alpha Adrian's swearing in ceremony, and with a bit of an embarrassing confrontation." "Oh? She didn't mention that." "Sorry Nana." I say as I come back to the door. "I quite understand, it is a bit of a complicated tale to tell." He says. "We do have to go, but it was nice to see you again Alpha, and hello to you Cereus." I say. "Hello to you to Keska." I hear a deep gravelly voice come from alpha Camron. "Would you like to come in for tea, and tell me this complicated tale?" I hear Nana ask alpha Camron, as we get on our bikes and head to school. "I wish I had the time right now, but I have a meeting with the Alpha and Alpha apparent." he tells her. "That is ok, I will be here, you can stop back when you are done." She tells him. "I would very much like that." He tells her.

MACKIE: "He's handsome." I say to Keska. "Yes, he is." She answers back.

CAMRON: I get back in my car and we continue to the pack house. I notice that the copes of trees continued from the gate at the back of the cottages, almost as if it were a small nature reserve it was maybe a block and a half deep from the end of the back yards to the road we followed. The pack house itself was an impressive structure, it stood five stories high and was in the shape of a square. It is the same color bricks as Moon

Rise pack's, with the medium red, light red-, and cream-colored bricks. I can see three smaller square buildings, two at the back corners, and one at the middle of the right-hand side as you are looking at the front of the pack house, they are three stories high. It is an interesting configuration to say the least. As we pull up Alpha Drake, Luna Carla and alpha heir apparent James are all on the front steps waiting for me. As Chase stops the car one of their staff opens the door for me.

DRAKE: "Alpha Camron welcome to Blue Crescent Pack, I hope your travels went well." I say to him as he exits his car. "Yes, all went well, thank you." "You remember my Luna Carla? And this is my son James." I say as an introduction "Yes of course, Luna Carla, James." He says as he shakes hands with my mate and son. "Was there a problem on the road?" I ask him "No, why do you ask?" "Just that it took you a bit longer to get to the pack house from the gate." I say to him. "Oh, no, I happened to see Keska at one of the cottage's and stopped to greet her and met Luna Carla's mother." He says. DRAKE: "Oh, I hope that she didn't detain you for some trivial issue." I say to him as I lead the way into the pack house. "No, I just saw her and wanted to greet her." He tells me. "Come let me show you around a bit." I offer.

CAMRON: "Sure, I have never seen a pack house in the configuration of a square before." I say to him. "Yes to be

sure, my uncle took after his mother, my grandmother, he loved to garden, and he decided to build the pack house around his garden, so the center is the garden, it's about a half a block square done in a meditative design only it's done with flowers, and not hedges, hence the square. It's the color of the bricks outside that ties the two packs together as sister packs." He explains to me. The first floor is the entry across the front, which faces south, the east side is divided into a party/gaming area off the entry, south, and a large dining area off the north side for the pack members, the north side is all kitchen, industrial size everything. The west side is divided into the private dining area, off the north for the alpha family, and a formal ballroom off the entry. Both the east and west sides have French doors in them that open to the outside, and all the insides have a door to the garden and several windows to look out onto the garden. Between the two outer buildings there is a pool on the east side. "What are the other buildings." I ask him. "They are the pack quarters, and warriors' quarters if they wish to stay in them." He tells me.

DRAKE: "Shall we get down to business?" "Yes." "Follow me." I lead the way to the second floor; my office is halfway down on the west side of the house. It has a splendid view of the garden on the interior with a large picture window overlooking it. It has a picture window on the west wall to look outside. My desk sits so that my back is to the south,

and I have two chairs facing my desk and about two feet behind them I have a couch that is facing north with a coffee table in front of it and a few more chairs facing the couch. As we enter, I motion for us to move to the couch and chairs so that we can be more comfortable for the meeting. "I'm curious to know what you want with the slag ore" I ask him. "I am working on a way to reuse it and make less waste from those that manufacture things from the raw mineral ore, I have most of the bugs worked out, but I need to test it, hence the offer." He says. "Well, I am more than happy to help with the process, less waste and better for the environment I am all for it." "Good to hear it." He says.

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14 

How old is Cameron??

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