

## CH15

Luna Lindy POV

So furiously mad was she that even Corey was not going to be able to calm her down. That man 'An Alpha my ass.' she snarled, as she stormed off up the stairs, to her oce.

'A bit backwards.' her wolf Skyla agreed, annoyed also, at his disrespectful comments.

The way he had so easily dismissed her, thought she was just there for pack gossip, like she bloody cared about him at all! All she actually wanted, was to know that he would take care of Lucinda properly. But it appeared to her that he had absolutely no respect for Lunas. If that was the case, he would not be taking a Luna Ranked wolf from her pack.

Lucinda knew how to be a True Luna, even when everything had been crumbling around her, even when traumatized, as were the rest of her pack, she had done what all True Luna's do. Pick themselves up, pull themselves together, and put their pack's needs, above their own. The pack must come rst. She knew it and did it.

At 18 and wolf-less, she had followed her former Luna's direct order without hesitation, with the woman's very own newborn baby girls, laying in her lap, no less. It must have been the hardest thing in the world to do, kill an innocent woman, her own Luna. Lindy didn't know if she could have done it.

Then she had gotten herself up, with the place burning around her, pulled the remaining women and children together and gotten them to safety. Waited out the sounds of their packhouse burning down around them, to die down, and hoped and prayed that the Alpha; who'd slaughtered her pack, and tried to burn them all alive, had prayed with all she had, that he believed they were all dead.

A wolf-less 18-year-old girl traipsed a grieving and traumatized bunch of women and children, keeping them together. Keeping them mentally strong, because she portrayed to them all that she could do it, and she had done it. They had all looked to her to lead them, to save them, and she'd only been their future Luna for all of two days.

Traipsed them across hours of rogue territory, to a neighboring pack, and had bowed down and begged for sanctuary. She knew what a Luna was, even when no training had been given at the time.

Only an actual Luna for less than a day, 12 hours at most. Her pack had turned to her, and she had known, by instinct alone, exactly what was needed of her. It was hard to imagine someone, so very young, doing that after losing everyone and everything in a matter of hours.

Lucinda didn't think that she and Corey knew; that the remaining women and children of the White Lotus Pack still bowed their heads to her in passing, when they thought no one was looking. It was not hard to see why. It was also Lucinda's entire pack that had responded to her wolf's Luna howl. The day she had been gifted Ky'ra, it was unmistakable.

They had all pledged allegiance to the Half Moon Pack, loyalty without fault, and they had been true to their word, likely always would be. But their hearts belonged to their True Luna.

And a True Luna she was, and that barbarian downstairs, in her mate's oce, had no respect for a Luna.

Corey was chasing her, calling her name. She didn't care. She knew he was going to try and convince her. An Alpha and Luna matched by the goddess was important and could make a pack stronger, and their pack members happier.

But she would not listen to him this time, she would make her Mate see. That sometimes Alpha's don't deserve their Goddess-Gifted Mates. That she would not only let Lucinda reject this man, she was going to encourage it. He didn't deserve her.

If it started a war, so be it. He was not getting his lthy paws on her, Lucinda. No way. She knew who the mutt actually was, and it was not her Lucinda. It was the Alpha downstairs, in her very packhouse. He was going to have to go. The minute that Beta of his returned she was tossing him out on his ass, she would show him the true power of a Luna. With all the authority gifted to her by the Moon Goddess, Selena herself.

What the hell were you thinking, Selena, mating that barbarian to anyone? She was prowling around in her oce when Corey walked in. She rounded on him the minute the door was closed. "Don't you bloody dare defend that barbarian," she screamed at him with all her fury.

"Calm down, I'm sure it's a misunderstanding."

"No it's not. He doesn't think anything of a Luna's position. That much is very clear."

"I'm sure that's not true. His pack was always a bit off, perhaps their view is a little different, is all."

"I don't care." she snarled at him, slapped his hands away from her, she didn't want to calm down, and she knew he was trying to do just that. If she let him pull her into his arms and chest, her anger would abate with his closeness and his scent, his softly spoken words to ease her anger.

His and her bond was very strong, and he knew it. They were a Goddess-Gifted pair from when she was just 18. She'd grown up here in this pack with him, and he'd accepted her with open arms on the full moon, practically tossed her tiny body up in the air with happiness when he'd scented her.

She had not rejected him. He'd always been funny and charming; he was ve years older than her, but she'd gotten to watch him from afar, as did the other female wolves here. No one would reject such a fun-loving Mate. Oh, he could be tough, and she had seen his Alpha side on many occasions; loved that all-powerful commanding Mate of hers, just as much as the one now before her trying to calm her down.

He was going to use their bond right now to his advantage, and she knew it, he always did, when she was this ticked off at something, or someone. "Come on love." he practically cooed at her "come here my sweet."

"I hate that, and you know it." she muttered, already wanting to be in his arms. Stupid bond.

He chuckled "Come on love." his arms were stretched out for her, his ngers all beckoning her to come to him, and his blue eyes were full of concern and a little desire for her, always desired her, even when she was mad.

Lindy huffed, there was no ghting it. She would cave soon enough and she knew it. She walked over to him, how could she resist this big bad wolf of hers, when he just wanted to slip his arms around her and cuddle her? She felt his hands slide gently along her hips and pull her right into his body. Not an inch of space between them.

His arms wound all the way around her, and he leaned down and buried his face into her neck. "That's my pretty baby," he growled softly "Just you and me now." he practically purred into her ear. Goddess, she did love it when he talked like that, a purr in his voice, he and his wolf communicating how they both felt about her.

"Bloody annoying you are." she sighed and leaned right into him, breathed in his scent and let her Mate calm her down. She could sense that sometimes, he was even more attracted to her when she was angry and ticked off, just like now. His deep chuckle at her response vibrated her whole body, and she giggled at the sensation that lled her body.

Then he was suddenly playfully biting her all over her neck and ears, little nips and growls. His hands were grabbing at her ass and she was laughing and swatting at him. "Stop it." she laughed.

"No" he growled playfully at her. "You're delicious, want to taste more." his mouth was all over her playfully biting into her shoulders and jaw, anywhere there was bare skin.

She knew he was just playing with her, it was not going to lead anywhere, it was just his way, of truly making sure she was in a better mood. She started hitting him, and pushing at him to get away, still laughing. Goddess, he could be so playful, even after all these years; she'd never stop loving him, he was perfect for her.

He didn't release her at all, just smiled down at her that glimmer of desire still in his eyes "All better my love."

"You're so annoying, do you know that?"

"Yes I do, but only to you, my love." he winked at her. "Now, let's sit and talk about this properly."

She pouted up at him, her pale green eyes looking up into his blue ones. She had her means to sway him too. "I don't want to, he's a barbarian."

"It seems so..." he nodded "but even a barbarian can be taught...or tricked." he nudged her playfully.

Lindy giggled "I did get him to our mating ball." she smiled, proud of herself, the way she'd gotten that mighty Alpha to her mating ball. No one around here had been able to do that. It had taken days of research in the Luna library. Pouring through all the mating ball books, the proper etiquette of inviting Alpha's to mating balls.

It had been in one of the oldest books in the library, and she'd nearly not read it, had about given up, but her stubbornness to get that man to a mating ball, for the good of his own pack, had driven her to take a deep breath in and read the ancient book.

"You tricked him good." Corey smiled down at her proudly.

Lindy smiled "I won that bet good and proper." she chuckled. Then she was reminded of her bet with her mate, to get that man here. Her attitude turned serious, "You are going to honour that bet, right?"

"Yes, my love, and I will enjoy every second of it, I assure you." the desire was back in his eyes now, but much stronger. As he was thinking about bedding her.

"You'd better... I want a little girl of my own." she sighed softly.

"I know," he nodded.

"Three boys, what's one little girl... Pull your wolf into line already, we have enough boys."

"I know my love." he nodded, but there was a mischievous glimmer in his eye; bloody always was.

But, oh! How she love that too.

"It might take a few tries though."

"Oh, for the love of the Goddess." she threw her hands up in the air. "A girl, just one."

"Might have to suffer two or three more boys rst." he laughed out loud "But my love. I will keep that promise and honour that bet. I will never stop trying to give you a girl."

Lindy facepalmed herself, "Goddess I knew it. You found a loophole." she was pointing an angry nger at him now, though she wasn't really angry.

"Yes...my love. Your bet was if you won, and got him here, I would give you a little girl."

"Yes it was," she agreed.

He was grinning at her. "You never said the next child was to be a girl. Just that I would have to agree to give you a girl."

Lindy was pummeling him now with both sts now. "You knew what I meant."

"Ah my love, you got to be more specic next time." he was still chuckling at her, then grabbed both her wrists and yanked her on to his lap as he opped down on the couch in her oce.

"You're so annoying." she shot up at him.

"I know...now about Alpha Nicholas!" his tone was serious again.

"No...unless he can prove to me, he won't treat her like s\*\*t. The answer is no."

"What will it take, my love?" he was nuzzling her neck.

"I don't know." she sighed and leaned into him.

"He is willing to make an alliance for her... So we can write in any clauses you want, to protect her."

"Hmm." that might work, she guessed, but still wasn't convinced.

"You can make up some just to annoy him if you like." she heard the mischief in his voice and chuckled herself.

"I might just do that... But if Lucinda actually verbalizes a formal rejection?"

"I'll stand by her." he nodded.

Lindy was still sitting in Corey's lap, when Adam knocked and entered the room. He shook his head and sighed "The man has no idea about what a Luna is."

Lindy frowned. "What did he say?"

Adam sank down on a chair opposite her and Corey. "His father apparently went through ve Lunas created and dismissed them on a whim. When something better caught his eye. His brothers, much the same. Apparently raised with no knowledge of a Luna, other than they are there, for satisfy the Alpha's needs and producing and Heir."

"How is that possible?" Lindy was shocked, was it even possible to do that? With such a large pack, surely someone in that pack would know what a Luna was, and the duties.

Adam shrugged, "His father wasn't the best Alpha, I guess. I told him he might as well go pack. That you would not be allowing him to take Lucinda anywhere, at this point."

James knocked and walked in, sank down in the chair next to Adam, "I sent the poor confused bastard, to the Luna Library, to educate himself."

Lindy huffed, "A barbarian, I tell you. I will not subject Lucinda to a man that will mark and mate her. Solely to produce and heir for him, then reject her."

"Agreed..." Corey nodded "but let's wait a bit, and see what he does with this new-found information. Will he learn from it or ignore it...if he's willing to learn, then maybe he will make a good Mate."

"And just how are we supposed to know if he's willing to learn from it?" Lindy sighed "He could just say he is willing to and be lying."

"Watch and wait, my dear. James did point him towards the library. Let's see what he does."

"Fine, I will give him just one day and if he doesn't want to learn. He is out of here, without Lucinda."

"Alright." Corey agreed to her demand. Finally, they were on the same page.

Lindy highly doubted this barbarian would go and learn anything, but if he did? She was going to think up a few, not so nice clauses for him to follow along with, in that alliance agreement and there would be one. One to her liking, that was for certain. He wanted her and Corey to treat Lucinda as though she was their daughter.

Then she would do just that. Your mother-in-law is going to be a nightmare for you. She smiled to herself, a little mischief of her own was brewing.