

CH 10

She thought about that, as she stood there staring at him; the thought that counts and, considering the pains of betrayal she'd gotten before that; no, it didn't. It just added insult to her and what he'd already done, gone and spent time with Gloria. Which was likely his intent as well. For all she knew, it could have been Gloria who told him to give her one of them, knowing that Nora would understand they were the Luna's owners. That woman loved lording her position over Nora. I'm the Luna, and you're just his Mate until he gets what he wants.

"I'm not interested in you following me around to make me look like a spoiled selfish child in the pack's eyes, because you, as the Alpha, think that is what I need, because you forgot my birthday and I had the hide to point it out to you." she shook her head. "But you go ahead and do whatever you please, this attitude your getting is your own fault. The attitude you have regarding that I need to be punished for your error, doesn't make you endeared to me at all. It just shows me how little you want this pack to think of me," she stated atly.

She heard him snarl in frustration at her unwillingness to accept the blame for his error, and then he just banged out of the suite altogether. She sighed to herself and shook her head, for an Alpha he certainly couldn't keep his calm and wasn't that something they were supposed to be able to do. Stay calm in the face of an enemy.

She walked over and pushed the door to the kitchen and dining room open and there was a fully laid table in there, with covered dishes of food. She wondered if he even knew what she liked to eat for breakfast. She checked it and then left it there. The omegas he had organized to serve her, he could send up to clean it up and take it away.

She walked downstairs to the packhouse dining room and could feel him heading back to the training ground. He was done with her. So much for him trailing her everywhere until she forgave him. His words had all been faked sincerity, and he'd likely only stated them thinking she would see it as an apology, and she would smile and tell him it wasn't necessary. She forgave him, because it was the thought that counts.

As she collected something to eat from the buffet table, Nora realized that the omegas had just taken food from down here up to the suite. He'd organized everything, had he? She shook her head. Yes, just gone out of his way to send food from the dining hall to the suite was all. There was nothing genuine about anything he did.

She saw Gloria come into the dining hall and smile at her. "Everything sorted out, Nora?" she asked with a happy smile in her voice.

"Yes, to my liking." She answered simply and bit into her toast, smiled right back at her. She wasn't at all upset over what had gone down this morning, she'd put that man in his place and with ease, and managed to tick him off as well. It would likely see her get a couple of days of peace and quiet. Maybe he'd just leave her alone altogether.

She watched that smile get wiped right off Gloria's face and nearly laughed. She got up and took her morning coffee with her, walked right past Gloria getting her breakfast. 'I foresee it being a wonderful day, for me... not so much for you.' she shot down the mind-link fully amused and strolled outside.

Those two deserved each other, but they also deserved to feel her wrath, and it was coming. The more they did to her, the more she hated them, and with hatred came thoughts of revenge and how to do it.

She walked casually about the pack on her own, sipped her coffee and thought about how she could not only pay them back but extract proper revenge upon that Mate of hers. He needed to be taught a lesson in manners and respect. She sat and watched the children of the pack come from their homes and head for school and a thought occurred to her.

If Gloria and Jace were so in love, why is it that they hadn't marked and mated each other in all the time she'd been the Luna to this pack? Hell, they could have had many pups by now. It was an oddity. He could have taken her for a chosen mate and had a pup with her or several.

Why had he not marked and mated Gloria at all when she knew he loved her? She had heard him state it herself. Watching all the children move about it was now a full curiosity for her... perhaps she thought... Gloria couldn't have pups. Maybe something had happened to her to stop it, an injury, or she was infertile and, as the Alpha, he wouldn't claim her socially due to that. There would be no heir if he did that.

So, they actually needed him to find his Goddess-Gifted Mate, Mark and Mate her, bring her here and have her produce that heir for the pack before getting rid of her and claiming each other. They were going to get rid of her, and he was going to bleed that pup to Gloria, and she just knew it.

Well, there would be no heir as far as she was concerned. He didn't deserve one and if she got pregnant, she certainly wasn't giving it up to be raised by an asshole and a real b***h that didn't know what respect for others was. Hell, no.

She returned to the packhouse after nine, figuring that Mate of hers would have gone into the city by now. She wasn't keeping track of him, only did that if she was in the suite or headed for a shower. She frowned when she saw his car out front of the packhouse, he was still here. Maybe she'd ticked Gloria off enough that she was ranting at him, wanting to know what had gone on between her and Jace.

She walked into the packhouse to find him standing there, appeared to be waiting for her. Training was over, and he was showered and dressed. His eyes landed right on her as she walked in the front door. "Nora," he greeted her with a smile. He was holding a bunch of owners, looked to be handpicked at that.

"Jace." She stated right back with a raised eyebrow, and watched him frown near instantly when she didn't smile at his effort or that he'd gone off and done what she'd told him to, picked owners from around the pack to give to her.

She could also see Matt wasn't that far away, oh so he was going to try and have his Gamma feel her out, or bring her around. That was new, also just piss her off even more, that he thought that was the best way to handle her. She looked right at Matt. He was all Gamma; his head was tilted to the side ever so slightly.

'I wouldn't feel me out, Matt, it will only piss me off even more that he thinks you are the best way to resolve the issue. Can't he do it on his own? Doesn't he know me well enough to know what will appease my anger and annoyance?' she put to the Gamma. 'He should. We've been mated for how long now? Stay out of it, or I'll just move out of the suite altogether, and it'll be your fault for helping him.' She stated.

She saw him huff and get up and walk away, and she smiled to herself as she heard him state "You're on your own, Jace. If I help you, it'll only make it worse."

Jace turned and looked at his Gamma as he walked off, and then back to her, more than shocked that she'd been able to get around the Gamma. It wasn't hard to do, or she didn't think so, because she wasn't his actual job, she wasn't the Luna to this pack. So, although she was the Alpha's Mate, he didn't think about her at all when he thought Luna. Gloria was the man's job. Nora was just a pissed-off pack member, and he would get that loud and clear.

If he walked past her and felt her out of his own accord nowadays, all he'd get was anger from her, or thoughts of her wanting to study, what she was studying. She only thought about Jace if he was in her line of sight, or she thought he was going to be looking for her for s*x. She rarely saw the pack's Gamma.

So, there was no actual Luna/Gamma bond formed between them. She didn't really like any of the Alpha's unit, and had no bond with any of them at all. It was likely Matt didn't know anything about her either, not her temperament, so talking her around would be more difficult than he thought, and she'd just laid the law down with him. Had threatened to leave the Alpha if he interfered in their battle.

She was pretty darn certain by those words that he'd spoken himself he was going to stay out of it. She'd just beaten a Gamma at his own game. It might be different if he had hands on her, but she didn't honestly know, but with Rosa gone it was still possible she thought to beat him at his own game.

Nora watched Matt walk into the Alpha's office and shut the door. It went bang. He was ticked off because she had actually beaten him at his own game. She smiled to herself, fully amused by the turn of events, and turned her eyes back to Jace. It wasn't often he would have seen her smile over the past few months, and she saw him blink at seeing it.

She knew it lit up her whole face, and she was more than pretty when she smiled properly, and it touched her eyes. That was what he was seeing right this very minute, not something he'd seen since that day she'd learned the truth about him and Gloria. But she was not only happy about beating that Gamma, she was fully amused she had as well.