

## Broken 231

### Chapter 0231

“Yep. I know you’ve really wanted to get it cut, so I called yesterday and they have an opening today.”  
He comes around helping

me out of the truck and we walk into the salon, hand in hand.

A young she-wolf greets us as we walk in. “Alpha, Luna.” She inclines her head to each of us. “I have you all ready to go.” She’s

looking over my hair as she’s talking. “Your hair is beautiful. It’s rare to see someone with hair so white.”

She begins escorting me to a basin to wash my hair, turning to look at Liam. “Alpha, you may have a seat in the waiting room.”

He ignores her and continues to follow us. “Or you can have a seat right there. I’ll be seating her next to you. This time he

listens, following the direction she is pointing but keeping me in sight the entire time.

you

I lean back and she begins washing my hair. “Wow, your hair is so thick and have so much of it. Do you know how much you

want to cut? Or is it just a trim?”

“I’d like it short enough that I don’t sit on it. It’s been getting in my way a lot and it’s too heavy to put up, so hopefully bringing it to

around the top of my buttocks will help with that.”

She finishes washing and rinsing my hair, then wraps a towel around my head as she guides me to where Liam is waiting. When

I sit, she continues our

conversation. “I can thin it for you if it’s too thick.” Liam is already shaking his head before she finishes.

I smile at him. “I take it you like it as it is?”

“Yes. If you really hate it, go ahead, but I love how thick and heavy it feels when I’m running my fingers through it.”

The stylist, Tina, ‘awwws’ over what Liam has said. I look at her in the mirror. “You heard him, no thinning it out, just shorten it,

please.”

It takes her 45 minutes to cut and blow dry my hair. When I'm done, Liam comes to stand next to me, running his fingers through

it. "Do you like it?"

"Yes, I know it's still long, but it feels lighter."

"I cut about six inches off the bottom, so it will be much healthier now." Tina.

says.

Liam pays and we head back to the packhouse. "Get changed and I'll take you to Clint's."

"Alessia can run over there."

"I don't know when I'll be free to come get you, so I'd rather drive you there and have you get driven back. I need to get you a

car, too, so you can have some freedom to get yourself around." He says.

"I don't know how to drive."

He stops short, turning to look at me. "What do you mean you don't know how to drive?"

I shrug. "My family ran when I was 10 and the vampires caught me when I was 16. I haven't exactly been exposed to cars.

Honestly, the first time in your truck was only the second time I'd been in a vehicle since my tenth birthday."

"What was the other time?" He asks and I really don't want to tell him, knowing it will anger him.

When I don't answer, he turns his sharp focus on me. "Angel? When was the other time?"

"When the vampires caught me and stuffed me in their trunk before taking me to their coven." As expected, a vicious snarl erupts

from his mouth. I immediately wrap my arms around him.

"I'm here and safe now. Just don't buy me a car because I'm likely to hurt someone."

"I'll add teaching you to drive to my list of things to do." I frown, he doesn't need anything else added to his plate. He's already

stretched too thin and the pending war with the vampires is making it even worse.

"Go get dressed, Clint will be expecting you." He says, and I save my argument for another time.

## Chapter 232

When I drop Angel off at Clint's, I walk her inside. I need Clint to know that she's still healing from yesterday and tired from our

marking and mating last night.

After I get his assurances that he won't push her too hard or let her overdo it, I pull her aside.

"Alessia." Cyran pushes forward, I want her to understand the importance of what I'm about to say and I need for her to listen to

me. I put my hands on her shoulders when I see the gold rim of Alessia's eyes and Angel's eyes turn from gray to an olive color.

"Do not run home. I don't know if there are other vampires in the area. While we have patrols out keeping an eye on the borders,

they are after you. I don't want you out there without me when I can't ensure your safety."

"Yes Alpha." She says and bares her neck to me. Her act of submission is so unexpected that I stand there for a moment, my

heart stuttering in my chest before I reach down and gently nip her neck then kiss my way up to her mouth.

"I love you too much to lose you." I tell her. She nods and I peck her lips before leaving, my heart much lighter than it was earlier.

On the way back to my packhouse, I begin thinking of everything that I need to do. First, I need to prepare for the meeting

tonight. I have some ideas, but I want to see what Anders and Rik have to say as well. I also need to plan to meet with Cara and

Rik about Eli. If he didn't kill my mother, I have no reason to keep him prisoner. I'm hoping they will agree to let him go. I've

punished him enough for what he did to Cara, at least in my opinion. He said he regrets it, and Angel says. he's telling the truth.

So, I'd like to send him on his way, giving him enough so he can start fresh on his own.

I also need to plan Angel's Luna ceremony and I need to get back into the city. I have some new employees that need to finalize

their paperwork, financial statements that need to be reconciled and preparations to make in the event that something happens

to me during the vampire war. I want to make sure that Angel is taken care of, she could be carrying my pup already. If I don't

survive, I need to know that she and my possible pup will have everything they need.

When I return to the packhouse, I get to work, making sure everything is ready for our meeting. Once that is done, I call George,

the manager at my company and let him know I'll be coming in tomorrow and staying the night. I'd like to take Angel shopping in

town and maybe take her out to dinner again, walk

through the park and show her around. My apartment has been completely renovated since I brought Audra there, and I'm glad.

Everything will be new for my little angel.

I've lost track of time when Dustin comes in. "Everyone should be here in the next 30 minutes. Did you want me to have the

kitchen staff bring in food now, or wait until everyone is here?" He asks me.

"Let's have them set up a side bar with food and drinks. Then we can see if they want to stay for a more formal dinner afterward.

Everything is set when Alpha Anders and Alpha Rik walk in, followed closely by Cara, Clint and Rik's Beta, Chase. I greet

everyone, Cara leaning in to kiss my cheek. "Angel went upstairs to shower, she'll be down in a few minutes." She tells me.

I turn to Clint. "How did she do today?"

"She did great. Being mated looks good on her. It looks good on both of you." He says smiling at me.

## Chapter 233

"Thanks, it feels good."

Rik claps me on the back. "Glad I sparred with you when I did. I'd be lucky to take you now."

"What do you mean?" I ask him, not sure what he's referring to.

He tilts his head, looking at me. "Didn't you feel it? The surge of power when you marked her?"

"I did. I didn't realize it was because she was a Guardian. I thought it was just the marking and mating process."

Rik and Anders both start shaking their heads. "Nope. That's all from being mated to a Guardian. You felt her power flow through

you, and now you share that power as well. Her gifts will become yours, but to a lesser extent.” Rik tells  
1. me.

Well, shit. I knew Rik had gotten stronger and faster, but to hear that I would share in Angel’s Guardian gifts? That was new. I

wonder how I should test that.

Before I can think any more on the subject, my sweet angel walks into the room.

Everything fades and my feet are moving toward her before I can consciously think about it. I know the smile on my face is too

big for the occasion, but I haven’t seen my little mate in hours and the smell of her as she enters the room. draws me to her. An

immediate sense of calm washes over me and everything that felt off-kilter rights itself again.

I take her in my arms, hugging her closely, burying my face in her neck. “I missed you.” I say as her arms wrap around me.

“I missed you too.” She whispers to me.

I pull back, keeping her in my arms. “Did you eat? Are you hungry?”

“I’m famished!” She says.

I turn to

the room. “There’s food on the side dinner will be available later if you can stay.”

bar. Help yourself. A more formal

Everyone makes their way to the food. I tuck Angel against my side, pulling her with me. I grab two plates, having to let go of her

to dish up food for both of us. She grabs some bottled waters and then I take our plates to one end of the conference table. I sit,

pulling her into my lap. She gives me a look but I kiss her

+15 BONGS

nose and start eating before she can say anything. I feel her sigh before she starts eating as well.

Once everyone has settled, I bring the meeting to order.

“We all know why we’re here. Vampires are threatening Angel because she’s a Guardian. To locate her they have offered a

multimillion-dollar bounty. They kept her prisoner as a blood bag for seven years. Now that they've found her, it's only a matter of

time before more show up. When they do, they'll realize that they haven't found just one Guardian, but three. This puts both our

packs in danger."

"Agreed." Rik says. "What do we know about vampires?" He asks looking around room. It's Anders that speaks up.

"Not much. I've been looking through our old archives and vampires have left werewolves alone for most of our history. They

don't like our taste, we don't like their smell, so we tend to stay away from each other."

The room goes quiet as everyone takes this information in. "They're faster than wolves." My angel says quietly.

"That's true." I say. "I couldn't see them coming at me when they were about to attack me."

"You couldn't see them?" Rik asked me.

"No. Could you?" He nods.

"Did you two mate before or after the vampire attack?" He asks.

"After, why?"

He looks between me and Angel. "Angel, could you see them coming?" He asks her.

"Yes, but I knew Liam couldn't."

Rik looks back at me. "I bet you'll be able to see them now." He smirks. "Perks of being mated to a Guardian."

## Chapter 234

"Why would being mated to me help Liam see the vampires?" I ask Rik.

"When Cara and I completed our mating process, I became stronger and took on some of her Guardian gifts, just not to the

same extent that she has them. In the same way, I think that Liam will have some of your gifts, one of which is being able to see

the vampires. I know I'm faster now that I'm mated to Cara, and I'll guess Liam will be too."

I turn and look at Liam. "Do you feel stronger?"

He shrugs, keeping his arms wrapped around me. "I felt the power surge when you marked me. I haven't exactly had time to test

out any of your other gifts."

"Back to the task at hand." Clint brings us back to attention. "We need a plan to make sure that these vampires do not have the

opportunity to get to Angel and Cara, especially now that Cara is pregnant. We don't know how that may influence her taste to

them."

"Meaning, I may taste better?" She asks with a disgusted look on her face, as Rik growls.

"We don't know enough. I'll ask Ailduin if he has any books about it and if so, to bring them when he comes this weekend." Clint

says.

"In the meantime, I think we should divide our patrols up and create split teams. Your warriors on our patrols and our warriors on

your patrols. That way our patrols become familiar with both territories, and we'll be able to assist each other wherever there is a

breach in our borders." Anders says looking at Liam.

Liam nods behind me. "I had a similar thought. We need to make sure that both of our packs are familiar with all weaknesses

within both sets of borders." He stops looking at Rik. "Do you trust me enough to allow that kind of access to your pack lands?"

Rik studies him for a moment. "I thought we agreed that we are family. I trust my family with my life and the lives of my other

family members. I think the better question, Liam, is do you trust me enough to allow that kind of access to your pack lands?"

I turn to look at Liam. He looks back at me and I nod slightly. I trust them..

Liam smiles and kisses my nose before turning back to Rik. "I told you I'm not good at this whole family thing, but I trust the

people in this room. So yes, I will allow that access to my pack lands."

"Excellent!" Anders stands up and brings over a map, laying it in front of us. We've already marked the areas in our pack lands

where we need to tighten up security.” He puts glasses on the four corners to hold the map down and begins pointing to the

areas where they have known weaknesses. “The biggest weakness, from our perspective, is no man’s land in the canyon. I think

we proved yesterday that being in the middle of our two packs causes problems with support if that is where we are attacked.

While it’s good to keep the vampires away from the packhouses and the weaker wolves that will be in the bunkers during the

war, it’s currently our weakest spot. It would give them the ability to divide us and make it hard to fight as one.”

“Or,” Liam jumps in, standing up and sitting me back in the seat as he leans over the table to look at the map. “We use this area

to draw them in and create a two- pronged attack.”

They continue to plan for war, Liam giving them the weaknesses in our borders, developing a plan to draw the vampires into the

canyon and how to best stage the attack. They begin making preparations for communication, support and managing placement

of the elderly, pups and pregnant mothers into the bunkers.

There was a bra moment when Rik told Cara that she could take charge of those indheadhead since she would be in the bunker

as well. Cara immediately challenged lok, telling him that she would not be sitting the battle out.

They went back and forth until Anders laughingly looked at Clint. “Looks like my son will have to learn the same lesson that Lily

taught me so many years ago.” Clint just smiled, “I definitely wouldn’t bet against Cara on this one.”

While they talked. I moved over to the food table. I wasn’t hungry but the talk of vampires, fighting and the very real possibility of

losing friends in this battle was distressing me 1 could feel Liam watching me, even though he was involved in the discussions

knew he could feel my feelings through the bond.

I grabbed a bottle of water and took a sip. Clint wheeled up next to me. “How are you doing la

“I’m fine.” I said, not wanting to cause more problems.

“How about you tell me the truth.” He said looking up at me.



I felt the tears burning in my eyes and squeezed them shut trying to keep them from falling "I'm scared." I whisper to him.

He takes my hand in his. "I'd be concerned about you if you weren't."

I open my eyes, sniffing. "They are coming for me. They don't know about you and Care. If I left..."

A vicious snarl cuts me off. "Don't you fucking think about leaving me. I'll hunt you down and bring you back." Liam says from

across the room. Okay, so he was keeping a closer eye and ear on me than I thought.

"But Liam," I begin.

"No, Liam is right Angel." Clint says. "Come sit with me." He keeps hold of my hand and leads me to a chair, turning his

wheelchair to face me.

"They may not have found us yet, but that doesn't mean they haven't been looking. This is the best opportunity to we have to

eliminate the threat that we know is coming Otherwise, they could come for us when we don't expect it and either Cara or I, or

maybe both of us, could end up a prisoner like you."

It's Rik who snarls this time. "Over my dead body."

"And we all hope it doesn't come to that. But the reality is that they will come.

## Chapter 235

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They have no problem killing to get what they want. They just don't realize that they will be facing not one, but three Guardians,

and two Alphas that now have enhanced abilities because they are mated to Guardians. This is our best chance." Clint tells the

room before turning back to me.

“I understand you are scared.”

I cut him off. “But I’m a Guardian. I’m supposed to be stronger than this.”

He takes my hands, forcing me to look in his eyes. “You are strong, stronger than you give yourself credit for. You survived seven

years with them and are still willing to fight. I don’t see you wanting to hide. Your first instinct is to protect those around you by

leaving. That’s what Guardians do. We protect. And from now on, we’ll increase your training. We don’t have long, but I’ll turn

you into a lethal killing machine so that you can protect your pack.”

“Thanks Clint.” I lean over and hug him.

“Any time kiddo.”

They finish making their plans and everyone agrees to stay for dinner. Dustin has the kitchen staff send in food while we clear

away the maps.

Liam comes over and wraps his arms around me. “You and me Angel. That means you don’t leave me. Promise me.”

I turn and look up at him. “You and me Liam. I promise.”

## Chapter 236

I thought my heart was going to fall out of my chest when Angel suggested leaving to protect the packs. No fucking way is my girl

leaving me. I was thankful that Clint agreed with me and helped her see that what she wanted to do was not helpful in the long

run.

When she promised not to leave, I felt better. I won’t be completely better until this is done, but for now, my Angel is safe and we

have a good plan.

As we sit down, I address Rik and Cara. “I have something else we need to discuss. Eli Gunnar.”

“What about him?” Rik asks and begins eating.

“It turns out that he didn’t kill my mother.” Everyone at the table stops and looks at me. I feel Angel take my hand under the table.

“You believe him?” Rik asks.

“I believe Angel and Alessia, and they say he’s not lying.” Everyone’s focus turns to Angel and I can feel her discomfort through

the bond at being the center of attention.

“They can smell deceit.” I clarify.

“It’s actually more like a taste.” She says quietly.

“Make sure you tell Ailduin about that. It’s not one of the gifts that he told us about.” Clint says.

“So, if he didn’t kill your mother, who did?” Anders asks..

I proceed to tell them the entire story going back to when Eli’s brother was killed, through the time that my mother helped him, to

her death.

Anders and Clint look at each other.

“What?” I say, moving my head back and forth between them.

“We never believed the story either. Honestly, until Eli kidnapped Cara, I thought he was completely innocent of everything. Had I

known he was so close by, back then, I would have offered him sanctuary here. He was just a child.” Anders says.

“He was twelve.” My kindhearted mate clarifies.

Anders nods at that.

“So, what is it that you want to do with him?” Rik asks me.

O HIS BONGOS

I look at both him and Cara. “I’ve been punishing him for over six months. Some of that was for what he did to Cara, but mostly it

was for my mother.” I turn and look at Angel. She gives me a gentle smile and squeezes my hand. “I want to let him go.”

Rik looks back and forth between me and Angel. “Just like that?”

“Yes. My reasons for punishing him are done, but that’s why I wanted to have the conversation with you two as well.”

“Where is he now?” Cara asks.

“He’s still in my cells.”

“Bring him up. Let me talk to him.” She says.

“No!” Rik’s response is instantaneous and not unexpected. It would be mine too if I were him.

Cara turns to look at him and something passes between them. I watch as Rik clenches his teeth and Cara leans over to gently

run her fingers over the ticking muscle in his jaw. “What he did was wrong, but his heart was in the right place. Let’s hear him

out. He can’t mark me now. I’m safe from him.”

I know before he responds that she was going to get her way. ‘Be whatever she needs or wants you to be. Because she expects

and demands it.’ That’s what Rik told me. I look at my little Angel and I realize she is making me a better man. It’s not the

direction I would have taken on my own, but it’s a better path with her on it. She submitted to me because she trusts me and

there is nothing in this world that I want more than to be the man my mate believes me to be. I won’t give her a reason to ever

doubt that. So, yeah, I knew Cara would win this argument because if it were Angel and I, she would win too.

“You will stay by my side.” He tells her, pulling her into his lap and burying his face in her neck, breathing deeply, calming himself

down.

“Of course.” She says, wrapping her arms around his neck.

He takes another deep breath. “You may as well bring him up.” He tells me.

I mind link the guards and ask them to bring Eli to the conference room. When he walks in, he stops short, looking at the group

assembled.

“Is it time for my judgment, jury and execution?” He asks before moving into the room.

## Chapter 237

I stand up and pull a chair out for him. I set the chair away from both Angel and Cara. I’m not interested in him being too close to

my mate either.

“Have a seat.” I tell him. I nod at the guards and they go to stand outside the door.

“Alpha Liam has told us your story.” Clint says.

“It’s all true.”

“We know that.” Clint replies and Eli frowns. “Gifts of a Guardian.”

Eli looks at Angel and I growl at him.

Eli rolls his eyes at me. “I don’t want your mate. I told you already that I know I made a mistake with Cara.” He turns to Cara.

“And for that, I am truly sorry. What I did to you was wrong.”

Cara flicks her gaze to Angel, who nods. He’s telling the truth.

Cara turns to look at Rik. I can see him contemplating what he wants against what his mate is asking.

“What would you do if we were to let you go?” Rik finally asks Eli.

Eli looks shocked, his gaze going to every member of the room. “Is this some kind of joke?”

“No joke.” I say. “I had you as my prisoner because I thought you murdered my mother. Now that I know you haven’t, I have no

reason to keep you. Rik and Cara have other reasons to want to see you punished.”

“And Liam here seems to think that beating on you for six months means you’ve paid your debt to Cara.” Rik adds.

“What do you think Cara?” Eli asks her, getting a growl from Rik.

“Angel said you meant your apology. If you truly are apologetic for what you did to me, then yes, I think you’ve paid your

penance. But I would like to know the answer to Rik’s question. What will you do if we let you go?”

He shrugs. “I don’t really know. I’ve been on the run for twenty years. I don’t know what else to do with myself.”

“I’ll give you some money to get you started, but I don’t want you in my pack.” I

tell him.

He nods. “Understood.”

+15 DONOS

I look at Rik and after a moment, he turns from Eli to me. “I’m in agreement. Let him go.”

I'm pretty sure Eli's mouth hit the floor. He looks around at everyone. "You're serious?"

"Yep. I'm going into the human city tomorrow. I'll drive you up there, give you some money and send you on your way. Until then,

I'll set you up in a room, but you will remain under guard until you leave here. Any act of aggression or violence toward any of my

pack members will result in the immediate

termination of your life. Are we clear?" I tell him.

"Crystal." He stands to leave, then turns back around to face the room. "Thank you. All of you."

He walks out and I mind link my guards with my instructions.

"I guess that's all for tonight." I say.

Angel and I walk everyone out.

As they are leaving, Rik says, "I'll have my patrol rosters sent over to you tomorrow."

"I'll have Dustin send you ours as well and we can get started on the split patrols tomorrow evening. I plan to spend the night in

the city, so call if you have any questions."

I shake hands with Rik, Anders and Clint. Cara hugs both me and Angel before they leave. I watch as Angel walks over and

gives Clint a hug before they head out.

She comes back and wraps her arms around me, leaning into me as they leave. "Everything okay?"

She nods against my chest. "Is it weird that Clint feels like a father figure to me?"

"Honestly, it's all weird to me. Your Guardian spirit and his wolf were mated. Both of them had a daughter and still see Artemis as

that daughter. It's the most convoluted family tree I've ever heard of. But family is family. Brother, father, sister, mother, they are

your family and that makes them my family as well. And we could both use a little family."

the packhouse and we head up to our

She smiles up at me. I lead us back into room. Our room. That has a nice ring to it.

I can't believe that Liam is willing to let Eli go. I'm even more surprised that Rik agreed as well. But I'm glad. Alessia and I can tell

that Eli meant everything that he said today.

I'm exhausted after a long day, but my fatigue flies out the window as I watch my mate strip his clothes off for bed. He turns to

me. "I don't usually sleep with clothes on. Do you want me to keep wearing pants to bed or are you okay now that we're mated?"

I slowly walk toward him, unbuttoning my shirt as I go. His eyes darken as they follow the path of my hands down my shirt. I let

the blouse drop on the floor, before undoing my bra and letting it drop as well. When I get to Liam, I run my hands over his

stomach, tracing the lines of his abdominal muscles down to his adonis belt. That's all it takes for my mate to pick me up and

take me to bed, showing me how much he loves me over and over and over again.

The next morning, I wake, still feeling a bit sore from the previous evening's activities. I'm laying on top of Liam again, not sure

how I continue to end up in this position every morning. I move to slide off him so I don't wake him, but his arm wraps around me

like a vice grip.

"You aren't planning to leave this bed without letting me have my breakfast, are you little angel?" His voice is deep with sleep,

and it sends shivers down my spine and heat straight to my core. Is this what being newly mated is like for everyone? Or is this

just because I'm mated to such a strong, sexy Alpha?

'Yes and yes.'" Alessia purrs in my head.

"I thought you were sleeping." I say to Liam, lifting my head up and resting my chin on his chest.

"The rules are, I get breakfast in bed every morning. I have no intention of starting my day without a taste of raspberries and

cream."

"What did you have in mind?"



He looks down at me before grabbing my waist with both hands and pulling me up. "How about your ride my face?"

"Ummm" I start to say.

"Put your hands on the headboard." I do as instructed as he seats me so I'm straddling his face. His hands move so each is

holding a butt cheek. "Eyes on me, little angel."

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When I look down at him, he dives in, helping me get my rhythm until I'm whimpering and screaming out my pleasure. Goddess,

that man loves his breakfast.

Later, after we showered, had another round in the shower then bathed again, head downstairs while Liam goes to meet with

Jackson, his Gamma. Dustin is coming into the city with us, so Jackson will be in charge while we are away. When I walk into the

kitchen, the scene in front of me stops me in my tracks. A man, I'm guessing the Lead Omega has his hand raised and looks like

he's about to hit another Omega. She has a hand on her cheek and it looks like he's already hit her. Another Omega is standing

behind her, holding on to her shirt. She looks even younger than the one that was hit.

"What is going on here?" I say walking into the room. There is no one else around, just the three of them.

The man looks at me and curls his lip in a snarl. "None of your business. Get out of my kitchen."

I step further into the kitchen. I realize that these girls are both underage, or if not underage, barely of age. I've seen enough

abuse to last me a lifetime and I'm not going to allow it when I have the ability to stop it.

"I don't think so. I asked what is going on here. Why are you hitting these girls?" "I don't answer to a rogue whore. Just because

you are sleeping with the Alpha doesn't mean you have any rights here. So, I'll say it again, get out of my kitchen."

Wow, I thought the news of Liam being mated would have traveled like wildfire, but this gu

guy doesn't seem to realize that I smell like Liam because I'm mated to

him.

He goes to raise his hand again to hit the girl. "You worthless, lazy girl. Get back to work."

As his hand comes down to strike her, I reach out and grab his wrist, stopping him mid-swing. Alessia is just as angry as I am

and our aura starts pouring out over this man, forcing him to his knees.

'Alessia, protect the girls, don't force our aura over them.'

As the man falls to his knees, he lets out a yelp of surprise and pain. The sound draws the attention of other pack members who

come in and seeing me holding their pack mate in my grasp, immediately move to help him and restrain me.

I force my aura out pushing it over them and forcing them to their knees, their necks bent in submission. As more wolves yelp in

surprise and pain, others come running in to help.

Alessia has pushed forward, and we have close to 20 pack members on their knees in the kitchen. Dustin comes running in only

to hit the wall of my aura. Angel, what is going on?"

I turn and Alessia snarls at him. "Is this how you run your pack? Allowing your Omegas to be abused by their superiors?" I push

my aura over him. He bares his neck but doesn't fall to his knees.

"Alessia, please, we can talk this through." He grits his teeth, trying to keep from dropping with the strength of my aura.

"Really? Because your pack members thought to attack me without asking what was going on."

"Now, as I was saying," I start, turning back to the man at my feet.

At that moment, Liam walks in, quickly taking in the scene around him. "Angel What's going on?"

I turn and look at him.

aura." He commands.

"Alessia. Drop your aura.

"No." She says and pushes her aura over him.

## Chapter 0239

I've nearly finished my meeting with Jackson when I get a frantic mind link from Dustin.

"Alpha, get down here." He sounds like he's grunting in pain.

"Dustin, what is it?"

"Just...get....to....the....kitchen." He sounds as if he's barely able to get the words out.

I race out of my office and down the stairs to the kitchen. The moment I walk in, I know something is very wrong.

The kitchen is full of pack members on their knees baring their necks, many are my strongest warriors. Dustin is off to the side.

He's still standing, but his neck is bared in absolute submission. My mate is standing in the center of the kitchen, holding the

wrist of my Lead Omega, as he kneels in front of her. Interestingly, there are two

Omeegas sitting against the wall behind her that seem unaffected by her aura. They are huddled together, holding on to each

other, watching the scene wide-eyed.

I don't have time to figure out why they aren't affected, I need Angel to drop the aura now. Her aura is the strongest I've ever felt,

stronger than mine. I can feel the pain coming through from my pack members.

"Angel, what is going on?"

When she turns, I realize it is Alessia who has control. "Alessia. Drop your aura."

When she pushes her aura out at me, it's like a full body punch. I take a half step back before standing my ground. I grit my

teeth.

'Don't you dare fucking submit to b

her Cyran."

'Not going to happen.' He says, fighting against her aura. There may be times when I'm willing to show my submission to my

mate, especially in the bedroom. But right now, in front of the pack, when she's forcing her aura out on everyone, is not the time.

“Tell me what is going on. If I don’t know what the problem is, I can’t fix it.”

“I caught this man abusing these Omegas.” She points to the girls behind her. I have a moment to realize that she’s actually

protecting these girls with her aura. It’s like they are inside a protective bubble. Interesting. That’s not typical. Wolves. can’t direct

and redirect their auras, usually it flows like a wave.

“You need to pull your aura back. You are hurting the pack.”

“Did you know?” And I feel her aura punch out again. The force finally breaks. Dustin and he drops to his knees. Goddess my girl

is strong. I was ready for it this time and stand my ground.

“Angel, I am one person. I can’t be everywhere at all times. I can’t see and know everything that goes on in the pack. I do not

condone abuse of any pack member but if I don’t know that it’s happening, I can’t do anything about it. Drop your aura so we can

talk about it and figure out what needs to be done.”

I watch as she looks at me, before I feel the pressure of her aura ease off. I watch my pack members all sigh in relief and either

fall on their asses or lean against the wall. Dustin drags himself to his feet.

I walk over to her, wrapping my arms around her waist and running my nose over her hair. “Tell me what happened.”

“I walked in to see about taking some food with us today and this man was about to strike one of these girls. He had already hit

her once.”

“That’s a lie, I did not.” He snaps back at her.

I suddenly have a metallic taste in my mouth. Angel snarls at the man. “You’re the liar, I can taste your deceit. It tastes like...”

“Metal.” I finish for her. Her head whips around to look at me.

“Yes. Deceit tastes like metal.” I nod. Looks like I got that Guardian gift.

I turn and walk over to the girls. Squatting down in front of them, I look at the older one. Neither of them is of

age.

“Do you work in the kitchens?” I ask.

She nods at me, cowering. What the fuck? Why is she cowering? I reach out to run my fingers across the bruise I see beginning

to form on her cheek. She flinches.

away.

“Why are you afraid of me?” I ask her softly, trying not to scare her any more than she already is.

She looks from me to Henry, the Lead Omega and back again. I hear Angel snarl

at him.

“Will you answer my question?” I say gently. I don’t want my pack members to be afraid of me, unless there is a reason, and

these girls have no reason to fear me. “Why are you afraid of me?”

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The younger one points at Henry. “He said you hate Omegas and if we ever complained about how he treats us you’d throw us

out of the pack.”

Cyran is snarling in my head. All pack members are able to approach me or any of the ranked wolves at any time if they have

concerns. This should never have happened and just highlights how much I’m missing because I can’t do everything.

## Chapter 0240

“Has this happened before?” The older one looks at the younger one. Then they turn and nod at me.

“Where are your parents?”

“Our parents are dead. We’re orphans.”

“Who watches over you?”

They point to Henry. That ends today.

I stand and walk back to Angel. I rub my nose against her ear. “What do you think is a fitting punishment for Henry?”

She turns and looks at me, shocked at my question. “You are the future Luna of this pack and you caught him in the act.”

It doesn’t escape my notice that Henry flinched when I said she was the future Luna. Did he really not know? She’s wearing my

mark for goddess's sake.

"What is the normal punishment for abusing pack mates, especially underage pack members that are in your care?" She asks

me.

"Typically, removal of any status the person may have. In this instance, he would lose his Lead Omega title and become a

standard Omega. He would also normally be given between two to four weeks in the cells."

"And what is the punishment for calling his future Luna a rogue whore?" She asks and I hear Dustin suck in a breath.

My response is instantaneous. I have him by his neck and have lifted him off the ground. "Disrespecting my Luna is punishable

by death or banishment."

"That seems too easy." Angel says. "I definitely think he deserves to be demoted and spend some time in the cells." She turns to

the girls and squats down in front of them. "What's the worst job in the packhouse?" She asks them with a smile. An evil grin

spreads across my face as I realize what my mate plans to do.

The girls look at each other. "Cleaning the bathrooms." They say in unison. "Excellent." She says and turns back to us. "He will

be permanently assigned to bathroom duty."

"You heard your Luna. When you get out of the cells, you will begin your new assignment." I release him and he scrambles away

from me. Dustin comes up, taking his arm to lead him to the cells. I realize there is still a room full of pack

members watching the interaction.

"Back to work people, nothing to see here." I turn to my Beta. "Dustin, who do we have that can take in the girls?"

"I'll take them Alpha." A small woman walks toward me, her eyes on the girls.

"Samantha?" I ask her.

She turns to look at me. "You know my husband and I have been unable to have pups of our own. I'd be happy to take them in

and care for them, and I know my mate would as well."

I walk back to the girls, crouching down in front of them again. "Would you like to go live with Samantha and her mate?"

They look at Samantha then back to me and nod. I help them to stand, but don't let go of their hands. "What are your names?" I

don't know the names of all the pups, but I won't forget these two after today.

"I'm Charlotte." The older one says, "and this is my sister Amelia."

"Charlotte and Amelia. From now on, if you have questions or concerns, you can always come to me, to Angel," I point to Dustin,

"to your Beta. Anyone of us will

you that you

make time to listen to your concerns. Don't ever let anyone tell

can't. Okay?"

"Yes Alpha," they both say, before walking to Samantha.

"Take them home and get them settled, we'll find someone else to cover mealtimes today." I say to Samantha and look at Dustin

who is already mind linking to get Omegas in to finish breakfast before taking Henry to the cells.

Before they leave, the girls run over and hug Angel. "Thank you, Luna." They say before running back to Samantha. I nod and

they leave.

I pull Angel into a hug of my own. "That was quite a show of power, little Guardian. Perhaps next time you want to make a point,

you can tone it down a bit. You can control the room without causing the pain that you did. I don't want the pack to be afraid of

you Angel."

"I lost it a bit. I thought maybe this was something that was allowed in the pack and Alessia and I couldn't stand for that."

"It's not allowed and I'm glad we're on the same page." I lean in, kissing her. "Someday soon, you're going to have to show me

how you directed your aura around those two girls. I've never seen that before. You really are amazing. Come on. Let's finish

gathering what we need so we can head out. It's about an hour drive to the city."