

## **Broken 411**

### Chapter 411

I follow Amber to her fight. Our pack looks like they have divided themselves between Carlos and Amber, but not surprisingly,

most are watching Carlos. They want to see him take down his brother's Beta.

Cara comes over to stand beside me. "Dustin took his guy down in two hits."

"Nice!"

She nods her head at Amber. "She ready?"

"I think so. She needs to stop second guessing herself."

I watch as the Beta coming in to fight her smirks at her. He's easily twice her size.

"You got this Amber." I call out to her.

"Yeah, the bigger they are, the harder they fall." Cara chimes in as we start clapping for her.

She's fighting tough. She's taking hits but she's giving plenty as well. Eli and Carlos come over to join us.

"How's she doing Luna?"

"She's good." I raise my voice for Amber to hear. "She needs to stop playing with this idiot and

show him what Safe Haven Pack is all about."

"Take him down, baby. Just like we practiced." Carlos yells at her. And there's something about hearing Carlos's voice that causes a change in her. She immediately goes from defensive to offensive. She's using her smaller size to maneuver around the Beta, pulling him off balance.

"That's it, Amber, just like you did the other day!" Carlos encourages her.

Amber takes a running step, swinging her leg into a roundhouse kick, kicking the Beta in the face and knocking him off balance.

As she drops to the ground, she crouches and swings around, punching him on the inside of his upper thigh, just keeping the hit

legal. Then she spins back around, while he's still trying to get his balance and swipes his legs. The Beta comes crashing to the

ground. Her fist reaches out and slams into his gut.

The Beta turns his head, just as he retches all over the ground. The referee calls the fight and Amber wins.

"That's my girl!" Carlos yells, running to her and swinging her around in the air.

By lunch time, we have the top fifty contestants and by 2pm we're down to 25. All five of our Betas are still in the battle rounds. Lacey and Chase included.

for the

Chase takes third place, losing to Carlos. Dustin wins his battle putting him against Carlos for final match.

This fight is the longest of any fight I've seen so far. They are both tough competitors and worthy of their Beta titles. In the end,

Carlos defeats Dustin and all three packs cheer for them.

At the end of the day, the overall rankings for the three-day total flash up on the leader board:

1st Place: Shadow Falls Pack 380 points

2nd Place: Safe Haven Pack

375 points

3rd Place: Canyon Ridge Pack 365 points

It will come down to the Alpha battles tomorrow, but I couldn't be more thrilled. There is no way we aren't placing in the top three

in our first trip to the tournament.

The atmosphere at dinner is more tense than I would have expected. We're down to the last day tomorrow, Alphas and

Guardians. As I look around, I see quite a few Alphas are not thrilled at the idea of losing to a female and it's putting them in a

foul mood. Having seen Angel's strength, they know they can't defeat us.

The next day, we get up a bit earlier than we have the other days. I want to eat early and let my food digest before my first fight.

Angel is fighting one of the Alphas that I know is terrorizing his pack members. She's thrilled to be able to knock him down a few

pegs.

Eli gives me a kiss before we go our separate ways for our battles. This time, when the pack splits up, it's even. I'm guessing

they will continue to switch back and forth to be able to watch both me and Eli in our rounds.

My first battle is with the Alpha that challenged us the other day, the one that Angel put on his knees in front of everyone. When I

get there, I see the arrogant Alpha hasn't learned his lesson. He sneers at me before getting ready to fight. He's not even a good

sport about it and refuses to shake hands. That's fine. He needs another lesson, and he's about to get it.

The moment the referee blows the whistle, he comes at me. I don't even pretend to give him a chance. I dodge a blow, aimed at

my face, kneeling on the ground and using every ounce of power I have, I flat-palm punch him in the chest sending him flying

across the field, outside of the battlefield and into a tree. When someone jogs over to him, they tell the ref that he's out cold. The

referee shakes his head but gives me the win. I get extra points for a single-hit win.

## Chapter 412

"Luna, why didn't you use a flat palm instead of punching him?" One of my warriors asks me.

I turn to look at them and they are all looking at me, wondering why, "You saw how hard I hit him?"

They nod.

"If I had punched him, my fist would have gone through his body, and I would have killed him." They all look at me stunned for a

moment before we head over to Eli's match. I can see some other Alphas heard the conversation and are looking less than

thrilled at the second rounds where

they are matched up against one of the Guardians.

As we reach him, Eli pins his opponent, stretching his arm just to the point of dislocation before the Alpha taps out. We cheer for

Eli and then go to watch the others. By the time we get to them, they are done with their matches, so we wait until all the first-

round contestants are done before

the second round begins.

My second match is an older gentleman, by Alpha standards. He comes over to me before we get in the ring. "Guardian. My name is Alpha Christopher. It's a pleasure to meet you."

I've seen him around. His pack seems to respect him and none that I have seen show any fear around him. "Alpha Christopher, I am Luna Grace. It's nice to meet you."

"Thank you, my dear. I don't expect to defeat you today, but I'm very excited to spar with a Guardian for what will most likely be the only time in my life." His eyes are sparkling like he just got the best present in the world.

I can't help but smile at him. "Do you have a son, Alpha Christopher?" I'm wondering if he's just in the competition for the fun of it.

"No, I have a daughter. She hasn't found her mate yet, so I haven't been able to pass on the pack to her. Sadly, she's not strong

enough to run the pack, and she knows it. She didn't even come to

this event because she's not a warrior." He says as we walk into the ring.

I decide to give this Alpha a fun sparring session, and that's what we do. He's not bad.

Considering he's probably my father's age, he's actually very strong and spry. We dance around, giving and receiving our hits. I

make a point to show him where his weaknesses are in his

defense, and he tightens them up. He gives me a few pointers as well.

We're having a great time when I hear Eli behind me. "Grace? What are you doing? This is a competition, not a sparring match."

We stop and Alpha Christopher looks over at Eli before turning back to me. "Well I guess our time

has ended." He squats down and taps the ground, effectively tapping out. I reach my hand down, to help him up and we walk out

of the ring together.

“Thank you, young lady. That was the most fun I’ve had in years.” He tells me as Eli stands, frowning at us both.

“Alpha Christopher, please meet my mate, Alpha Eli. We run the Safe Haven Pack.”

“Oh Luna, everyone here knew who you were before the end of the first day. But it is a pleasure to meet you as well, Alpha Eli.”

He reaches out and shakes Eli’s hand.

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“Alpha.” I say turning back to Alpha Christopher. “We will be having a mate gathering in our pack in a couple of weeks. The three

packs, Shadow Falls, Canyon Ridge and our pack all join in. Your daughter and any unmated wolves that you have would be

welcome to join. Although I have to warn you that our pack is still under construction. But it’s an opportunity for your daughter to

find

her mate.”

He clasps his hands together, looking from me to Eli. “That would wonderful. And if rumors are to be believed, you will be

absorbing another pack around that time as well. Even more opportunity for my daughter to meet her mate.”

I lean in toward him. “You would be welcome too, Alpha. And you might just get another chance to spar with a Guardian.” I wink

at him, and I swear he shivers in delight.

Do you remember the brief mention of Alpha Christopher’s daughter in Angel and Liam’s book? Perhaps we’ll see her at the next

mate gathering.

Chapter 413

I can do nothing but shake my head at Grace.

“What?”

“You were sparring with that Alpha, not competing against him.”

She just shrugs it off. "He knew he couldn't defeat me, but he was excited to spar with a Guardian. He thought it might be his

only chance, so we had fun with it. Now he'll get another chance if he brings his daughter to the mate gathering."

"Speaking of that, do you have any idea what chaos you've just started? Every unmated male will be coming to our gathering

hoping to be the mate of an Alpha female."

"Why s

houldn't they? You never know where you'll find your mate and if more come, we're more likely to find other mate matches."

I grab her arm, stopping her and turning her toward me, before pulling her against me. "I love you.

You are an amazing woman."

She wraps her arms around my neck, stretching on her tip toes. "I love you too." She says before kissing me deeply in front of

everyone. I love when she claims me like this. It makes Louis purr in my chest.

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"Get a room!" I hear and Angel walk up.

I chuckle, but I release Grace. "Where are Rik and Cara?"

"They went to check on the kids." Liam looks at Grace. "Rik had your dad in the last round. He didn't take him down gently."

"Good." My mate says. "He deserves what he gets."

Since today is the last day of the competition, the leader boards are updated starting after lunch when there are only 50 Alphas left in the competition. The six of us have moved through our battles easily. However, similar to

the other days, the afternoon battles will be harder and will most likely last longer, at least for Rik, Liam and me. Our mates seem

to have no problem taking

down the Alphas. The only time the battle takes longer is if they choose for it to. like with Grace and Alpha Christopher.

As the afternoon progresses, it ends up being the six of us, in the final rounds. Since we refuse to

battle against our mates, they put Angel against Rik, Cara against me, and Grace against Liam.

These battles last the longest. Not only do we not want to hurt the others, but our strength is increased because our mates are Guardians.

In the end, our mates defeat us. Grace had the hardest time against Liam. He is the strongest Alpha I've ever met, but Grace is

the strongest Guardian. It was a good match up and think both of them were happy with the outcome.

The leader boards update to show the final stats before the last rounds:

1st Place: Shadow Falls Pack 650 points

2nd Place: Canyon Ridge Pack 640 points

3rd Place: Safe Haven Pack 620 points

I'm thrilled. The final battle between the Guardians will solidify who wins, but the scores are so close that it could be considered a three-way tie. Regardless, Safe Haven has now made a name for itself. We may be new, but we are strong.

I walk over to where the judges are talking with Grace, Angel and Cara. Rik and Liem have already made their way over to them

and I see them standing with their hands on their hips. As I walk up.

I understand why they look that way.

"We're not doing it." Cara says.

"I refuse to fight my sisters." Angel repeats.

"Why can't we take the scores as they are now. We all agree, that's fair. Grace adds.

The judges, werewolf elders, are shaking their heads. "That is not how the competition is run. You have to fight to the end."

"Says who?"

"Yeah, we've already established that our three packs are, by far, the strongest. Who cares which of us is considered the strongest."

Suddenly, I hear an explosion and the ground under us shakes. I rush up to Grace just as I hear another explosion. I turn and

see that there is a fire on the other side of the battlefields. As I

watch, explosions start to go off all around us, effectively encircling the entire group of werewolves in the battlegrounds.

Grace. Cara and Angel lift their noses into the air. "HUNTERS! They shout as one. just as the bullets start flying.

Grace begins turning around in a circle. her nose still in the air as chaos breaks out around us.

People are running in every direction, shifting and going after the hunters.

"Grace, what are you doing?" Cara asks her.

"There are over 1000 hunters out there. I can't get an exact number, but we're surrounded."

As one, we begin running to where we left Sarah, Aolis and the babies. Hunters start coming at us, aiming guns at everyone. I

jump and shift, taking down a hunter. Angel is throwing her aura out attacking individual hunters, but Grace and Cara can't use

their aura as they will take out wolves along with hunters if they aren't careful.

Up ahead, I can see Amber is running to get to Hope. As a hunter pulls a bow back, aiming at her. Carlos jumps on him,

snapping his neck.

When we get to where the babies are, I can see a shimmering glow around the group. Aolis is doing something that has created

a protective barrier around them. I don't know what it is, but it is protecting the babies and Sarah. Sarah, however, isn't sitting by

idly. She has knives and she is throwing them with deadly accuracy at the hunters.

As one, we circle our little group, protecting the pups as well as Aolis and Sarah even though they

are holding their own. Angel pushes her aura around them, strengthening the barrier that was already created by Aolis. Grace

and Cara shift, as arrows and bullets fly past us, bouncing off

Angel's and Aolis' barriers.

The sounds of battle are everywhere. Smoke from the bombs fills the air with an acrid, metallic

smell, burning my nose and eyes. There may only be a thousand hunters, but they have the

element of surprise. They took down quite a few wolves with their bombs and the initial gunfire.



of

While it may be difficult to see and smell, the hunters are easily spotted. Even though most of the werewolves have shifted, those that haven't stand out because they aren't wearing gas masks.

As I watch, I see that the hunters have created their own wall. All around us, the hunters are standing shoulder to shoulder, and they are pushing their way forward. As they do, they are pushing us back until eventually, we

will have no where else to run. It gives new meaning to the term 'shooting fish in a barrel'. We'll be easy targets.

"Grace, they are surrounding us and trying to pin us down. Can you push your aura and take out a large group of them?" I mind

link her.

Maia turns and sees what I see. Grace shifts back, turning to Cara. "Cara, we need to knock down that wall." She says pointing to the hunters still pushing forward. Cara shifts.

"Take my hand, pull on my strength." Cara tells her.

"I don't know how. I've barely practiced pulling your strength because of the pregnancies. You pull on mine." Grace tells her.

Cara does and I watch as she throws a punch of power at the hunters. Nearly 50 drop—to the ground, dead. Unfortunately, all it

did was bring attention to us. All the hunters near us turn and set their sights on our little group.

The hunters are back! Updates occur daily.

#### Chapter 414

Fear, I have never felt such fear in my life. I've been afraid many times. I was afraid when my mother started having her

'episodes'. I was afraid when my mother died, and I was alone world. And I was afraid when I was being hunted across the

country by Alphas wanting to force

me into a mate bond.

But this? This isn't fear for me. This is fear for my mate. Fear for my sisters standing beside me. Fear for my pack, and fear for

the innocent pups huddled behind me.

How dare they? How dare these hunters come to take what is mine? How dare they threaten the happiness that Eli and I have worked so hard to create?

And as Cara blasts them with our power and they turn their attention toward us, my fear turns to anger. A fiery inferno of anger.

They do not get to take what is mine. They do not get to take the happiness of my people who have worked so hard to find a

better life, to make a better life for

themselves. They, who have come to take everything from me, will have everything taken from them today.

I grip Cara's hand in mine, pulling her strength. She feels the change and her head whips around to look at me.

I've heard that people who can see auras say that individual auras have different colors. I don't know if it's the same, but where

my strength feels like it's a bright red, Cara's feels orange to me. It blends easily with mine, creating a new color, something

lighter than mine but darker than hers.

When I feel a hand come onto my shoulder, I know that Angel has joined our connection. Her color is blue, a cooling color. But

rather than mute our fire, her blue bleeds into our reddish orange. making it purple, something powerful, yet malleable.

I look around the circle again, finding the hunters, before closing my eyes. In my mind. I can see them as if they are shining

beacons, just like when I 'count' with my smell. The wer dark, and I work to separate them quickly from the light. When I open my

eyes, I know that Mala is shining brightly in them. I feel her energy and I pull from the strength of my sisters

I'm not sure what the hunters see in me, but as one they begin firing off their guns and arrows now almost solely focused on the

three of us.

“You will not take what is mine!” I shout at them, my voice deep with Maia’s overlaying. I raise my arms, Cara’s hand still held

tightly in mine and the blast of power that comes from me is like nothing I have ever felt before. I scream as it leaves me, feeling

like a freight train is rushing out of my body.

I feel Angel drop behind me, feel Cara drop beside me, breaking the connection and leaving me feeling empty, left with nothing

but darkness. I stagger, several bullets finding their mark in my body, as I collapse. Before I hit the ground, Eli is there, catching

me.

“Grace! Grace!” I hear Eli calling my name, but I can’t respond. My strength is gone, my mind feels like it is floating.

“Medic!” I hear someone yell beside me.

“Hang on Luna, you’re not dying today.” Another voice, Carlos maybe.

“Grace, baby, listen to my voice. Stay with me. Stay with me.” I can feel Eli’s hands on my face, his touch grounding me.

“Get the silver out of them. They have an immunity to silver, but they were all hit several times. They won’t heal with the bullets in

them.”

The sounds of chaos is still all around. People yelling for help from all different directions. I can hear the babies screaming, hear

someone trying to soothe and quiet them. “Are they okay? Are they injured?” Someone, possibly Rik, asks.

“The babies are fine, nothing got past Aolis’ barrier.” Someone, Sarah maybe, responds.

“And Aolis?”

“He’s weak, but fine.”

I can hear Liam and Rik talking to Cara and Angel, saying similar things that Eli is saying to me.

“Okay, where are her bullet wounds?” Someone whose voice I don’t recognize asks next to me. I barely feel it as the person

starts removing the bullets from my body. However, when they are all gone, I feel the shift inside. My body can now start healing

itself.

“Grace, can you open your eyes for me?” No, I can’t.

I feel Eli’s hand take mine. “Can you squeeze my hand?” I try, but nothing happens.

I hear someone suck in a huge mouthful of air, like they are taking their first breath in way too long.

“Angel! Oh, little angel. You scared me.”

“I’m okay. I’m okay. Grace drained my power and energy, but I’m okay. I just needed a minute to recover.”

“They both lost consciousness too?” Angel asks, realizing that Cara and I are unconscious around her.

“Cara dropped right after you. Grace right after that.”

“They’ll be okay. I could hear everything, I just couldn’t move. I’m guessing they can hear everything going on around us as well.

My healing power just helped me heal faster than them.”

“Baby, if you can hear me, I’m right here. I’m not going anywhere.” Eli says, stroking my cheek.

“Did it work? Did whatever Grace do work?” Angel asks.

It’s quiet for a moment. “It looks like it.”

“Cara!” Rik exclaims.

“You didn’t think you were getting rid of me so easily, did you Alpha?” Cara’s exhausted voice. drifts to me.

I hear a muffled response from Rik. I’m guessing he has his face buried in her neck.

“Angel is right, I could hear everything. Grace will be okay Eli. I feel weak, but I’m good.”

I hear footsteps approaching. “Alphas.” Another voice I don’t recognize. “Most of the hunters are dead. A couple escaped but”

There’s a brief pause. “But?”

Well, the hunters, they... they’re in pieces. It’s almost like they were put through a woodchipper. I’ve never seen anything like it.”

“She pulled a lot of power, she basically drained us and most likely herself.” Cara says.

I gasp as I feel light pump back into my body. I go from feeling heavy and unable to move to just feeling weak and sore.

“Grace!” I’m immediately in Eli’s arms, his face in my neck, breathing deeply. I wrap my arms around him, holding on to him.

“I’m okay. Like Angel and Cara said, I could hear you, but I couldn’t move.” I tell him, letting his scent and the mate bond

continue to heal my aching body.

I turn and look at my sisters. “Are you both okay? I’m sorry, I didn’t know I was pulling too much.”

“We’re fine.” Angel says from her position in Liam’s lap. “I think we’ll have to train some more with Ailduin so you can control how

much you pull from us.”

“Yeah, I feel tired, but I’m good.” Cara says from Rik’s lap.

“So it worked? I was able to direct the blow to the hunters and protect the werewolves?” “So—it I

“It worked.” Eli says. “The Guardians of the Realm saved us today.”

Hey everyone! I’ve been sick all week and I’m behind, but I’ll have another chapter up for you later today. What do your think of

the Guardian’s combined power?

## Chapter 415

I knew Guardians were powerful. Every werewolf hears about the Guardians at a young age. There is a reason Alphas covet

them. But, knowing they are powerful and actually seeing the results of that power are very different.

Watching Grace take down nearly 1000 hunters all at once was mind boggling. Knowing that she has that much power and the

ability to pull that kind of power from Cara and Angel makes me wonder if it’s hard for Grace to house that inside her. Does it just

lay dormant until it’s needed, or

does it fester needing an outlet?

Those are thoughts for another day. Right now, my mate needs me. “How do you feel, baby?”

“Like I’ve been hit by a truck.”

“Let’s get you back to the cabin.”

“But there are people here who need us. What about our pack members? Are all of them safe? Were any injured?” Grace asks.

Of course, she puts the pack ahead of herself.

I’m about to tell her I’ll handle it after I have her safely in bed, when Carlos and Amber come jogging up after checking on our pack mates.

“Luna. Are you alright?” Amber asks.

“Yes, do you know anything about our pack members?”

“We do have a few injured. None were killed, thankfully. That’s not the case with all the packs. Several packs have lost their

Betas, and some have lost their Alphas.” Carlos answers.

He looks around, running his hands through his hair. “We had the intel, but we didn’t know what it meant. All we knew was that

they were planning something big.” He turns back looking at me.

This is big.”

“Yes, it is.”

“Were any of the elders injured?” Liam asks.

“No, they were protected by the others. It will take time for the packs to settle after this. The ones that lost their Alphas will have

to establish a new hierarchy or be absorbed into other packs.”

I stand, picking Grace up in the process, holding her bridal style in my arms. “I’m going to take Grace to the cabin then I’ll be back to help clean up.”

“Ell, I need to help.”

“Grace, you, Cara and Angel just saved our lives. Now you need to rest, and we can clean this up. We have a long night ahead

of us, and a long drive home tomorrow. You rest and get your strength back, baby.”

It seems Liam and Rik have the same idea, but they, at least, have the babies to encourage their mates to go rest. I don’t like

leaving Grace alone, but after she assures me she'll shower and get in bed, I head back to the battlefields.

It's a long night of cleaning up. The elder who told us the hunters looked like they were put through a woodchipper wasn't far off

the mark. If I hadn't seen it, I'm not sure I would have believed it. We burn the remains, making sure that there is nothing that the

humans can recover. We don't want the human police to come sniffing around our packs.

The elders are in charge of coming up with a scenario to explain the explosions and fires in the state park. Liam, Rik and I make

a point to talk to the packs that lost someone, but most importantly, those that lost their Alphas. Those packs will be feeling lost

without their leader. Some have younger sons or brothers of the Alpha that can step in and take over, but a couple will be in

turmoil while the pack fights to re-create a hierarchy. They are also at risk of being attacked by neighboring Alphas trying to take

over their packs. Both Grace's father and Alpha Christopher survived the attack. I make a mental note to let Grace know.

When we finish, I quickly shower and slide into bed with my mate, getting a couple hours of sleep before we leave to head back

home.

In the morning, the elders call an Alpha meeting before we leave. They want us to report anything we hear about the hunters.

Their move on us during the tournament is unprecedented. They have become aggressive in their attack on us. I bring up the

recent attack on our neighboring sprites. Rik agrees to talk to King Ailduin and see if he has heard of any other attacks on the

fae. Liam tells the group that we will ask any other supernaturals that come to swear fealty to the Guardians if they are having

issues with the hunters.

We also discuss the rumors that some werewolves have been taken-captive. Several Alphas indicate that they feel that their

pack members have been captured, but they haven't been able to find where they are being held. A video call is scheduled for

two weeks from today to discuss any further information that can be gained.

## Chapter 416

The ride home is long, made longer because of the stress of how the tournament ended.

Thankfully, Grace is feeling better, and Cara and Angel agreed they are as well. That, at least, isn't something I need to worry about. Our injured pack members have mostly healed overnight. Those that haven't will see Sirona

when we get back. I check in with Noah, letting him know what happened and that we're on our way back. Everything seems fine

back at the pack, so that also

helps me to relax.

Grace, sensing my stress, lays her head on my chest. I can feel her fatigue through the bond. She may be feeling better, but

she's still feeling the effects of her power surge yesterday. I'm not sure if that's the right description of what happened, but that's

what it felt like. As she leans against me, I wrap my arms around her, getting settled so she can sleep against me. I lean my

head back and allow myself to fall asleep.

When we arrive back at the packhouse, I call a meeting with the ranked members and include Ezra as our new Lead Warrior and

excuse Sirona so she can take care of the injured we brought home. After Noah congratulates Ezra, we get down to business.

"You all know we were attacked by hunters at the tournament. There were a lot of them, Grace says over a thousand, but we

know that is a small number compared to how many there are nationwide. Rik, Liam and I talked about it. We believe that the

Guardians are now a target. The hunters have seen their power and unfortunately, a couple escaped. They will report back to

their leaders, and we believe they will come for them."

"They won't get our Luna." Carlos says, echoing everyone's sentiment.

"No, they won't. But in order to make sure we keep everyone safe, we will be increasing border patrols. I will be speaking with



our sprite friends and asking them to check in with us daily on anything they see out of the ordinary.”

“About that,” Noah says, “you probably want to have a conversation with Alexander first thing tomorrow morning.”

I frown. “Something I should know?”

“Do we have a problem with the sprites?” Grace asks, concerned.

“Just an interesting development in the sprite situation. It’s better if you speak to Alexander.”

“Okay. Also, your Luna has challenged her father for her old pack. We expect that she will win, and we will be assimilating a

large number of wolves in the near future.”

I watch as everyone looks at each other.

“Where are we going to put them?” Amber asks.

“I spoke to the elders. We are purchasing the land between our pack and Liam and Rik’s packs. We will effectively close our

borders, connecting to theirs, on two sides. This will offer extra protection for all our packs. It will also leave the canyon in

between the three packs as a common area where we can have pack gatherings and a place for pack members to meet and

interact

together.”

“We can put many of them in the packhouse while they are building their homes. We will ask others if they are willing to open

their homes while the houses are being built. At the rate we’re building, it shouldn’t be more than a couple of months.” Grace

adds.

“Where will we get the money to pay for the land?” Noah asks.

“The land was going to be cheap anyway given the terrain, but after speaking with the elders, if we give them the land from

Grace’s father’s pack, they will consider it an equal trade. They are getting more usable land in the deal, but we are getting more

land overall.”

“Luna, what if some refuse to follow you? While we all respect you here, not all wolves will be willing to follow an Alpha female.”

Carlos says.

“Our understanding from my father’s Gamma is that the pack is unhappy. So, while the move may be difficult for some, I believe

that they will be happy to relocate.”

“And anyone unwilling to follow your Luna will be forced to go rogue or try to find another pack that will accept them.” I add.

“We’ll be making a formal announcement to the pack tomorrow night. I’ll send out a pack link in the morning. We have a lot to go

over and a lot of changes still to come.” I say as we finish the meeting.

“So, technically, you’ll both be Alphas.” Noah says as we all start walking out, of the office.

I look at my mate, wrapping my arm around her waist. “We already are.”

## Chapter 417

The next morning. I was feeling much more like myself. When Eli and I went down to breakfast, I saw immediately what Noah

meant about the ‘sprite situation’. Leilani and Lolana were tall. They still glowed like sprites, but they are walking beside

Alexander standing over five feet tall if I

had to guess.

“Lady Luna Grace, Lady Luna Grace.” They both exclaim excitedly before embracing me in the bright light of their arms and

bodies.

“Oh” I say, unused to such effusive affection before wrapping my arms around them in an awkward hug.

“Girls, let Luna Grace breathe.” Alexander says and they immediately release me and step back. He wraps an arm around each

one as they flank him.

“What? How?”

“Look! Look!” They say, pulling their hair aside and showing me their mate marks. A slow smile spreads across my face.

“You’re mated!” I say, happy for their excitement.

“Yes! Alexander and Fynn wanted us as their mates.” They turn their adoring eyes to Alexander who kisses first one then the

other.

“I’m very happy for you, but how are you..tall?”

“Oh, when we have someone that wants us...”

“Someone who wants to be our mate forever...”

“Then we can take on their form..

“Similar to how you shift into a wolf...”

“We can now shift into a human.”

“Alexander said the human side is better than the wolf...”

“Easier for us to go out in public-

“Easier for us to mate...”

“So that is the form we chose.”

I step forward, taking one of each of their hands in mine, trying to stop the barrage of information coming from them. Alexander, I

note, doesn’t seem overwhelmed at all. He looks perfectly content

and happy.

I glance at him before turning to the sprites. “Did Alexander explain to you what it means to be mated to a werewolf?”

“Yes. We are his.”

“And he is ours.”

We don’t share our light

with anyone else.”

“And he doesn’t lay with anyone but us.”

“Well, we can share our light with Fynn.”

“But they are really the same.”

“We love Fynn as much as Alexander.”

Fynn starts purring at this announcement and the twins shiver in excitement. Oh goddess, they may look different, but they are

just larger versions of the sprites they have always been.

“Alpha Eli and I are very happy for all of you.” I say because I know Eli is gritting his teeth. The bouncing conversation gets on

his nerves.

“Alexander, have you given any consideration to where the three of you will live?” Eli asks him.

“Actually, Alpha, I wanted to talk to you about moving the location of my home. The girls would like to be closer to their families

and I wanted to see if we could look to build closer to the forest. know Thomas and Tula have been thinking the same thing, if

that’s possible.”

Eli nods. “Let’s talk tomorrow. Luna Grace and I have several announcements that may impact our discussion. We’ll be having a

pack meeting tonight.”

They walk off and we go to get our food. “I was wondering how that whole mate thing would work. I guess now we know.” I say to

Eli.

During breakfast, Eli mind links the pack, letting them know about our gathering tonight. I go to Cammy and make sure that we

are set for food to feed the entire pack. She tells me that she’ll have to increase the food she was planning because as houses

are being built and with food available at the market, some pack members are choosing to cook and eat in their own homes

After double checking our food supplies. I head out to the garden.

“Lady Luna Grace, Lady Luna Grace.”

turn as the twins come flitting up to me. Even taller, they look more like they are floating than walking.

“Alexander said we should ask you what we can do to help in the pack.”

“Yes, now that we are part of the pack, we want to help.”

I think for a moment. “What can you do?”

They look at each other,

“We can fly.”

“We can glow in the dark.”

“We can make plants grow.”

“We can.”

“Wait!” I say, holding up a hand. “You can make plants grow?”

“Oh yes.”

“It’s easy.”

“We’re sprites, after all.”

“So, you could help our garden grow?” I ask.

“Oh yes.” They both nod.

“Let’s go see what you can do.” I say before taking them into the garden.

Victoria is working this morning. “Hi Victoria. Have you met Leilani and Lolana?”

“Not specifically. Nice to meet you both.”

“You as well.” Leilani says, but her attention is on the garden.

“You did all this?” Lolana says, also looking around the garden.

Victoria frowns, looking at me. “There are several of us that work in the garden.”

As we watch, the twins begin walking through the plants, their fingers barely brushing against the plants as they pass. As they

touch them, the plants seem to perk up, their color becoming brighter, standing taller and the fruits and vegetables growing on

them seems to get bigger in

front of our eyes.

## Chapter 418

“What the—?” Victoria says in awe.

I have to agree. I knew they were forest sprites, but I didn’t know that meant the plants would respond to them like this.

When they return to us, they are looking over the garden happily.

“How did you do that?” Victoria asks them.

“Plants are living things.”

“They work hard, all the time.”

“To grow and to produce food for others.”

“Sometimes, they get tired.”

“Or sad.”

“So, we gave them a little boost with our light.”

“And made them happy again.”

“Well, you’re hired.” I tell them.

They turn to me. “Hired to do what?” They ask excitedly.

“You’re now in charge of keeping our garden happy.”

They both start jumping up and down excitedly, clapping their hands.

“Oh, that’s so great.”

“We’d love to keep the plants happy.”

“Alexander will be so proud of us.”

“Maybe he’ll lick us again.”

“Or do that thing with his hands.”

“Or that thing with...”

“OKAY!” I say loudly, cutting them off before I have to hear any more about what Alexander might do with them. “You can discuss that with Alexander later, preferably in private.”

“Thank you, Lady Luna Grace.”

“Nice meeting you Lady Victoria.”

“We’ll be back tomorrow to see the plants.” They say as they go off, presumably to find Alexander.

After they walk away, Victoria and I look at each other before we both burst into laughter. “Well, it’s never boring in this pack.”

Victoria says, pulling off her gloves.

“And let’s be honest. I’ve never seen a garden that looked this incredible. They might be a bit strange, but you can’t deny that

they are useful.” I say, before turning to head back inside.

As I get close to the back of the packhouse, I see part of our flower bed with flowers that are alternating between looking dead

and looking beautiful. I step over and see Tula hiding among the flowers. I hear her snuffle and the flower begins to die before

she touches it, and it perks back up

again.

“Tula?”

She startles at my voice. “Oh, Lady Luna Grace. Good morning.” She quickly wipes her eyes before looking up at me.

“Tula, what are you doing out here in the flowers?” I ask, sitting down on the edge of the flower bed.

“I’m sorry, is this a bad place for me to be?” She says, starting to stand up.

“No, no.” I say quickly. “You’re welcome to stay here as long as you want. But why are you here.”

you here.

She sits back down and snuffles some more before answering. “You saw Leilani and Lolana?”

“Yes, they have a human size now that they’ve mated with Alexander.”

She nods, not looking at me. She reaches out to touch the wilting flower again. “I’m very happy for them. This is what they’ve

always wanted. What we all want. To be loved forever, to be good mates.” She snuffles again.

“Did something happen between you and Thomas?” I ask gently.

“No. Thomas is wonderful. He’s very kind and so sweet to me.” She says, touching another wilting flower.

“Then, what is it?”

“I’m broken.” She says and her voice breaks.

“Oh. Tula.” Without thinking about it, I reach out and take her in my hands, sitting her in my lap like a child, wrapping my arm

around her. “Thomas knew you didn’t have your wing before he mated with you. He knew what he was getting into.” I tell her.

She leans her head against my chest, picking at her strange clothing. “But now he’s seen what can happen when we’re not broken.”

She lifts her head and looks at me. “I’m happy for my friends, truly I am. I just wish I could be a true mate to Thomas too. He’s

been so good to me, but I can never take another form because I’m missing my wing.”

“Luna! Luna, have you seen.” A panicked Thomas comes running up to me. When he sees Tula in my lap he stops.

“Tula, I’ve been looking everywhere for you.” He says, gently pulling her from my lap.

As she starts crying, he holds her close. “Tula. I’m sorry, I didn’t know. It’s okay Tula, I don’t care that you can’t change form.”

“I’m going to let you two talk.” I say, running my hand down Tula’s hair.

“But just remember Tula, wolves mate for life. Thomas doesn’t care about anything other than having you in his life. You are the

most important thing to him.” She nods her head against hi

neck.

“Thank you, Luna.” Thomas mouths to me. I nod before turning to head inside.

I need to speak to King Ailduin. I want to know if there is a way that we can heal Tula.

Two of the three sprites are mated. Poor Tula.

## Chapter 419

When Grace goes to check on the packhouse, I grab hold of my patience and head to the border. When I get there, I can see

that there are a bunch of sprites racing beside the patrols as they run the borders. I can’t tell if they’re playing or trying to help.



I walk up to the border. "Funichio? Fanella?" I call. I have no idea how to get their attention, but based on everything I've learned

about them, their fascination with us would keep them close to our borders.

"Sir Alpha Eli!" They exclaim excitedly as they rush over to where I am.

"Good morning. I wanted to speak with you about some disturbing things that have happened and ask for your assistance."

After filling them in about the hunters and getting their very enthusiastic agreement to meet with one of the ranked members

every day to give us an update on any strange sightings. I head back to the packhouse.

When I get back, I have the contract for the land from the elders. I call Carlos over and look at the land lines to make sure it

meets the criteria we need to build with the addition of Edgar Winter's pack. By the time we have reviewed the land and identified

areas where we can build homes, it's afternoon and getting close to the time of the pack meeting.

I head upstairs and find Grace getting ready as well. I walk over, taking her in my arms and kissing her briefly before heading to

our closet. "How was your day?"

She tells me about her concern for Tula and wanting to speak to Ailduin. "You need to continue your training with him and your

Guardian sisters. As much as you were able to do the other day, it took a toll on all three of you. If, or when, they come back, I

don't want it to drain you like that. Why don't we have him to come here next time. That way he can see Tula and you can get

some training in."

"I'll call him first thing in the morning. How about you? Are you ready for this pack meeting? There's a lot to tell our people."

"I'm ready. Our pack is resilient and flexible. I'm not too worried about how they will respond to taking on your father's pack. I'm

more concerned about the hunters. I did speak to Funichio and Fanella. They will watch the forest and report daily to us."

As Grace and I walk out back to get on the stage that has been set up for our pack meeting. I can smell the food cooking in the kitchen. "Something smells delicious."

"Cammy is amazing. She's doing a great job."

As we walk outside, we can see that the mood is calm, relaxed. Our pack members are talking and laughing with each other. I take Grace's hand and we move to the stage.

"I

"Good afternoon, everyone." I say to get their attention.

I receive a chorus of "Good afternoon, Alpha" in return.

"We have much to discuss this afternoon. Some very good things and some not so good things. Afterward, our kitchen staff have

put together a fantastic smelling dinner, so please plan to stay and have dinner in the dining hall."

"First, as you know, 20 of us went to compete in the Tournament of the Moon Goddess. While we do not have the final rankings, I

am please to announce that Safe Haven Pack placed in the top three." Cheering and howling followed this announcement.

I gesture to Carlos. "Your own Beta, Carlos, took first place in the Beta competition." More cheering, howling and this time, back

thumping of Carlos.

"In addition, Warrior Ezra won on the warrior day against over 3300 warriors who participated. from all over the nation. Because

of this, he has been named our Lead Warrior." The back thumping shifts to Ezra along with more cheering and howling.

## Chapter 420

"Your Luna and I are very proud of our pack and the showing of our members. No one will question the validity of our pack now."

"However, many of you may have heard that we were attacked by hunters on the last day of the tournament." A collective gasp.

Apparently, several pack members hadn't heard that bit of news. In a well-planned, tactical attack, over 1100 hunters attempted

to take out all ranked members of the North American packs. What they didn't expect was to come up against three Guardians." I

turn to Grace, pulling her into my side.

"Your Luna with her Guardian sisters saved the lives of countless wolves two days ago. Unfortunately, several hunters escaped.

We can expect that they will go to their leaders and report on the power and strength of the Guardians. When they do, they will

come for your Luna and her sisters." This elicited snarls and growls from the crowd. I raise my hands for quiet.

"Your new Lead Warrior, Ezra, is responsible for doubling our patrols. In addition, we will need to clear out and supply the old

safe rooms and bunkers. I know that we are all very busy. You've all been working extremely hard to bring this pack back to its

former glory. You have all pitched in and helped each other and I'm asking that you continue to work together to prepare our

pack in the event that we are attacked." Not surprisingly, most everyone nods, and I don't hear any grumbling. Our pack

members are used to having to work hard every day. At least now they are. getting some benefit from it.

"Any questions so far?" I field a few questions, letting them know that Grace and Summer will be in charge of setting up the

cleaning and supply plans for the bunkers and safe rooms.

"Next, you all know that your Luna is an Alpha female by birth. Her father banished her when she was 12 because she didn't

have her wolf. While we were at the tournament, your Luna challenged her father over rights to his pack." There is absolute

silence as everyone turns their attention from me to Grace.

"We expect that your Luna will win the battle and therefore, we will be absorbing nearly 175 additional pack members in the next

couple of weeks. I know that this will make things crowded for awhile and it will be an adjustment on both sides. We have made

an agreement with the werewolf elders to obtain the land between us and the Canyon Ridge and Shadow Falls packs. Our

borders will now bump up against theirs. The elders agreed that if we give them the pack lands from your Luna's previous pack,

they will give us the land we've requested in an equal trade."

"Therefore, as you consider where you might want to build your homes, we will have an expanded territory to choose from in the

very near future."

"Questions?" I field some questions about when the battle will take place, what will happen if the pack chooses not to follow

Grace, and some other similar types of questions.

I pause and look at c

"Lastly, the next mate gathering will be held here as you know. That will occur in two weeks' time. It is an opportunity to

showcase to our neighboring packs what we have done here and still plan to do with our pack. Obviously, we will have new pack

members that will be adjusting to their move at that event and..." shaking my head slightly. "Your Luna has invited another pack

to attend. This pack has an Alpha female that is looking for her mate, and her father is looking for this person to replace him as

Alpha." There is a lot of excited chatter about this opportunity.

I raise my hands for quiet. "That is all for tonight. Dinner will be served in the dining hall. Everyone enjoy your evening."