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«Aurora's pov »

When he said he'd bring me to have breakfast, I didn't think he'd bring me out of the room and into the pack dining room where there were five long tables with countless chairs around them and endless choices of breakfast.

The chairs were occupied by the members of the pack.

The pack ate together.

I squirmed, pushing myself closer to Xavier who tightens his hold around me.

When we made our presence known, every head including Beta Samuel's turned to face us.

Everyone bowed their head in respect for Xavier while they mumbled out 'Alpha.'

But they ignored me completely except for Adrian and her father who glared at me hotly.

Xavier's grip around my hand grows more firm as he stood tall and quite scary, to say the least.

One of the elder women scoots out of her chair and lands herself on her knees before Xavier. " Alpha. We are glad that you are safe and had not died of the wicked poisoning of your mate."



I froze, my heart pummeling in my chest until it hurt. I knew they could hear it because suddenly all their eyes were on my chest. I felt completely uncomfortable by their stares.

I nearly hid half of my body behind Xavier and would have hidden every inch of my body if he hadn't stopped me by not letting my hand go.

"She's a monster and you shouldn't have brought her here." The familiar voice of Beta Samuel snarls.

I stiffen.

He was right.

Xavier shouldn't have brought me here.

Not when what happened was still so fresh in everyone's mind. In their mind I was nothing but a cruel monster. One they'd rather much see their Alpha discard.

"I agree with you completely father. Such a vile being with poison in her blood doesn't belong here. We do not accept her." Adrian agreed, her eyes flashing with jealousy as they fall on the mark on my neck.

"She is not fit to be our Luna!" She snarls.

Xavier who had not said anything as yet finally spoke up calmly. Too calmly to not let one think a storm was brewing.

"The only one here vile is you, Adrian."

His eyes shift to his Beta who suddenly looked like he wanted to swallow his words back. But despite the fear flickering in his eyes, Beta Samuel straightened his back and looked at Xavier unflinching.

"I suggest you meet me in the office when we are done here because it seems you have forgotten who's superior. It is only because you've fought alongside my father that I'm not tearing off your neck for raising your voice at me." Xavier's voice was cold and chilling.

The entire room felt it, which is probably why they all remained quiet when Xavier led me to an unoccupied table at the front. This was probably the alpha's private table seeing as the food set on it looked more well put together.

I kept my gaze down, feeling their shocked stares, and heard their stunned gasp when Xavier pulls out a chair for me so that I could sit down.

I sat down nervously and worded out a thank you.

I stiffen when he suddenly bends down and surprises the entire room including me when he plants a soft kiss on my forehead.

He leaves the brush of his lips there longer than necessary as if savoring it for a little longer, then pulls away reluctant.

With his hand on the table and one on the chair behind me, Xavier leans forward, his gaze set on his people and the coldness in the room grows to a temperature that would freeze anyone in seconds.

"This woman here. She's my mate. I have claimed her. She's my Luna

and now yours. Objections I do not care for. There is no going back, what is done is done. She's not our enemy. If you fail to see that, pack your bags and get out of my pack." He calmly grumbles then fixes himself on the chair beside mine.

Our legs brushed but it isn't that which has me frozen, but his words.

He was choosing me over his pack?

Never had an Alpha ever chosen his Luna before his pack members. The pack always came firsts. Always.

"But she poisoned you Alpha!" The same old woman scuttles to her feet, seeming to have been frozen a while ago.

Xavier nodded. "She did. But I am still here aren't I?"

"But if her blood is poison to us Alpha doesn't that mean she's our enemy?" Another yelled.

I squirmed on the seat with all this attention spewed on me.

"She never told us what she was. Didn't say where she came from. A traitor would do what she did. She's no Luna of mine." Beta Samuel snapped.

He continued regardless of seeing the tick on Xavier's jaw.

"I have been with your father for years. Fought for him, fought alongside him. I will not let you ruin this pack with a despicable mate that is not worthy to call herself your Luna!" He roars, the veins in his neck protruding out.

Commented [Ma1]:



I just wanted breakfast but it seems that I'm being cooked alive with all those malicious words being thrown at me.

"Alpha, Beta Samuel is right. With a powerful alpha such as yourself. You need a Luna who is strong, not some poisonous being." Another yelled while some agreed.

"What the hell is going on here?" Eli suddenly walks in, confused until he spots Xavier and me. When his gaze had swept over to me, he seemed to get flustered with embarrassment and mumbled out an 'oh ' before walking to a table with an empty chair and sat down.

"Glad for you to join us, Eli. Where's your brother Chris? " Beta Samuel mocked, his eyes glaring at Eli across the room. He must still be pissed that Eli and Chris got in his way to kill me and protected me instead of being on his side.

Eli who had just picked up a bacon piece, dropped it on the plate and turned to Beta Samuel with a nasty scowl on his face.

"Can't see why you'd be glad to see me Samuel especially after I stopped you from trying to kill our Luna." He glared at Samuel.

"Because she poisoned our Alpha!" Beta Samuel snarled, blue eyes flashing.

The air in the room suddenly shifts and I knew it was because of the wolf beside me.

Great, this would turn into some kind of riot. And it's all because of me.

"What did you just say?!" Xavier growled out every word with heavy anger, his hands on the table as he rises. His nails dug into the wood.

I lift my head to stare at him, gulping when I saw the deep blazing red in his eyes. It flashed darkly.

The lower ranked wolves whimpered while showing their necks. Even I could feel the power radiating off of Xavier.

Samuel's gaze left Eli's and he looked at Xavier without any emotion. "I thought I was doing what I thought was best to do at the time Alpha. She was a threat to your life and that of the wolves in this pack. I couldn't let her live."

In that second my mate was not so cool, calm and collected anymore. No, he was a raging beast who found himself beside Samuel in a matter of seconds.

His hand wraps around his throat, snarling as he lifts him up from his chair.

Eli bounds over to me, his body rigid as he darts his eyes around the room, waiting for anyone to come at me.

This wasn't good. This didn't feel good to be the cause of the rift in the pack.

I had to fix this. Or else, Xavier will kill his Beta and the pack would blame me.

Beta Samuel clawed at Xavier's hands, gasping as he was lifted off the ground and flung to the wall with a shattering thud that broke

some of the concrete wall.

Xavier snarls angrily, canines and nails jutting out as he takes slow meaningful steps towards a wincing Samuel who tries to stand up.

Adrian whose eyes are wide with terror doesn't move an inch. Nor does she beg to save her father's life. She remains silent as if the man who was about to get murdered was not related to her.

"You dare try to kill what is mine! You dare try to touch a single hair on her head!" Xavier growls. His voice sounded like that of his wolf and I was sure he had taken over a bit.

My hands trembled. I didn't want to be the cause of a pack member's death. They'd never forgive me now.

"Stop," I whispered.

No one heard, Xavier's growls were too loud.

"Stop." I tried again.

Xavier now had his hand wrapped around Samuel's neck again, drawing him up with one arm only to slam his head into the concrete wall.

I clutched the table. "Stop!" This time the yell was louder but something else seemed to have silenced the entire room.

It was the tiny flickering of gold dust that now circled the room. And as my eyes fall to my arms and hands, I noticed it was coming from me. 4