

Denied 371

Chapter 371

"He knew who Josie was and that I was the alpha trainer, he didn't mention Beta Alora." I shrug with my response.

"Good...that's good. He must not know she is here. We should leave, before news reaches him." He repeats with clear determination.

"I think it's for the best." Hector concludes, as he walks Ezra out of the cabin, leaving the door open to the dark night.

"What the fuck was that about?" Jace blows out through his cheeks, before whistling.

"I don't know...but I'm going to find out." Jaxon lowly growls before he exits the cabin, Jace follows, leaving me alone with the scent of Josie.

This night had turned into a diaster. All I wanted was for a peaceful bike ride with Josie, just to have her alone.

My footsteps returning to the alpha house are quick, I'm almost breaking out into a run. My wolf's patience was waining from being in her cabin with her not in it.

As I step through the alpha house front door, I find most of the lights off except for a small lamp in the living room, and the soft glow of the television screen.

I can hear her soft moans as she sleeps deeply on the sofa. I move towards her, Lobo laying on the floor beside her, guarding her even as she sleeps. His head raises as I move towards them both. I press a finger to my lips as I run my hand upon the top of his head, his tail wagging from my attention to him.

"Let's not wake her shall we.."

Lobo moves, giving me the space to move in front of her. My hands dive under her, firmly locking themselves under her back and under her legs.

I swoop her up, skillfully keeping the blanket upon her as she leans into my touch.

I carry her upstairs, a moan escaping her as she places her mouth to the base of my neck...and I bite down on my tongue to stop the urge of kissing her. Kissing her and waking her for more.

I place her down on her bed, leaving a night light on beside her. Old habits I suppose.

She has such a challenge in front of her, to learn to control a shift, to keep her wolf back when she wants to push forward, even to fight in her wolf form.

But I have no doubt she will be able to achieve all of these things, and I plan to help her, train her along the way.

I am the alpha trainer, so why can't I train an alpha's daughter.

I go to move, to return to my guest room...not wanting to risk disturbing her when a hand shoots out and grabs on to my wrist.

"Stay." She murmurs, still half asleep.

"Are you sure?"

"Hmm my wolf missed you." With those words I don't need to be told twice. Removing my clothes I still wore from dinner, I place them on the floor by the side of the bed, before pulling the bed cover back. I slip into her bed, her body instantly responding to my closeness. "Where did you go?"

"To your cabin in fact. Beta Alora and Ezra are leaving in the morning. He seemed keen to get her off pack grounds and put distance between them and this Than fellow."

"Auntie Alora said the same, but not quite with so much urgency. I'm going to go with them."

"What? Since when?" I can't help the panic that forms in the back of my throat.

"I didn't realise they were going so soon, but yes...I think it would be good for me and my wolf."

At first I don't respond, I continue to stroke the hair behind her ear as she places the side of her face upon my bare chest.

"I'm coming with you then." I state, not asking.

"I wouldn't expect anything less." She murmurs happily against my chest before the sounds of her heavy breathing inform me she has fallen back to sleep.

Chapter 372

- Josie -

"They stink." Knox grunts out, his nose wrinkling from the smell.

"If you don't want him to eat the car seats then he needs snacks." I reach into the dog treat bag, fetching a handful of snacks. "It's not my car, tell him he can chew away." Knox quips as I reach behind in the back seat to give Lobo some dog snacks.

We were two hours into the journey to the Clear Waters pack, Lobo's restlessness starting to kick in.

I knew I couldn't be away without Lobo, even if it is only for a few days. He's my boy.

Knox didn't seem keen in sharing a pack SUV with Auntie Alora and Ezra, and to be honest, with Lobo in the back it was probably the best option. Otherwise, we would have stopped at least five times already to give Lobo some leg space outside. At least with the back to himself he can stretch out.

Before leaving home I had gone to the hospital to explain to Doctor Abel that I would delay my return to work by a few days.

Any guilt I felt in telling him soon dispersed as he reassured me that he would be just fine and that the break from the pack would be good for my recovery.

When I told him it was the Clear Waters pack he seemed more enthused than me; telling me to swim every day to help build my strength back up.

I didn't like not being at the hospital, but I can't deny that being away for a few days was something I needed after everything that had happened recently.

By the time we arrive at the Clear Waters pack, I'm in the back seat with Lobo, his kanine body stretched across me as he sleeps.

As the car comes to a halt, Knox moves out of the vehicle only to open the back door and lift a sleeping Lobo off me and into his arms. Lobo doesn't stir, he's never been so comfortable around a male as he has been with Knox. It's astonishing to watch. Not even Dad, and before Knox...he was his favourite.

As I step out of the vehicle, the memories I hold of the Clear Waters pack really do not do it any justice. This was a little piece of heaven, here on earth.

I adore the Dark Phantom pack, that pack is my home. But in comparison to here... it's like the dark against the light.

This place just has a completely different aura about it, something magical. In the way the sun hits the white alpha house, to the peaceful sound of the trickling water from the waterfall I can already hear, clearer than I have ever been able to before in my life.

To the smiling faces of the pack members standing here greeting us....I can see why Mum is the true alpha of this pack...why she was born to lead as the white wolf.

It was ethereal, just as she is.

"Welcome home Beta Alora, Beta Ezra."

"Thank you Petra." Auntie Alora smiles out to all the watching faces.

"And Miss Josie...welcome home to us."

"Thank you Petra. This is Kit Knoxbridge...and Lobo you know." Petra is the housekeeper of the alpha house here. She is such a pure soul and, Auntie Alora has often said she would be lost without

her. With her greying hair, sparkly eyes and her beautiful broad smile, I think she may be the motherly figure that Alora misses in her life. "Welcome Mr Knoxbridge." Petra extends a welcoming hand out to Knox.

"Knox would be just fine," Knox reaches his hand out, shaking Petra's, awkwardly trying to not drop Lobo.

"Well I'll let you all settle in, some refreshments are available in the kitchen and we will be hosting a welcome back pack BBQ this evening from 7pm."

"Sounds perfect, Petra...thank you." I step closer to her, placing my hands within hers to give a gentle squeeze, just to show my appreciation to her unwavering warmth in character.

I follow Auntie Alora and Ezra into the house, Knox behind me...still carrying a sleeping Lobo easily in his arms, as if he were a baby. I hadn't given much thought to kids, but watching Knox carry my boy in his arms...gives me butterflies in my tummy. "What's up?" He turns to me, as I stand there staring at him as he places Lobo gently down in a dog bed. Then it clicks, and he understands...a smirk forming on the corner of his face.

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"Oh...one step at a time." He chuckles as his back returns back to full height, his eyes rolling into the back of his head playfully.

"Wow look at that view." Knox whistles out, his eyes peering down to the clear ocean waters below.

"Best in town." I sigh out, my lungs breathing in that unfiltered sea air. It really was a beautiful sight. Now knowing Knox is my mate...I can understand the love Mum has for Dad, especially to be able to leave this place.

I had given Knox a quick tour of the pack grounds, being mindful not to accidentally bump into a certain person.

I know Knox, he'll want more, he'll want to see the borders...watch the patrol at switch over. A more in-depth view of the set up here but I'm mindful of their last interaction in the nightclub, in fact that was the last time I saw George for myself. I just know..there's going to be drama and I want to delay that for as long as possible.

"These small lagoons...and that waterfall." I'm staring out into the distance of the horizon that I don't feel Knox leave my side.

When I snap back into the present, I turn to find him gone but his clothes a heap on the ground beside me.

He picked a good time to skinny dip, we were alone.

I move to the largest of the small pools, the one with the waterfall feature...his naked muscular body swimming under the surface. The water may hide his features but I can still see his toned and tanned frame. Goddess have mercy.

Stepping towards the edge, I watch him swim towards the waterfall where he stands under the cascading water...his muscles on full display.

I can feel my wolf pushing forward, wanting to catch a glimpse herself and I don't stop her. Everyone keeps saying I need to learn to rein her in but she's never once pushed against me, she's never once tried to overpower me. "Ahhh." I scream as I am yanked by my ankle, a swoosh reaching my ears as I hit the water surface and am dragged under by some strong powerful hands.

"You dick!" I push at his chest as I come back up and wipe the water away from my eyes.

"What? You just look so hot, I thought you might need cooling off." His arms are all over me as he wraps my legs around his torso, his hands spreading across my arse.

I was fully clothed...how was I going to explain being soaking wet whilst he gets to walk back dry. Petra never misses a trick, talk about the walk of shame.

"Let's take these clothes off shall we...I wouldn't want you catching a chill."

"I don't think that is a good idea do you? I can already feel your hard on."

"I'm always ready for you baby.." He playfully sucks on my inner neck, earning a playful squeal from me.

He carries me towards the waterfall where he dunks me under the falling water, the cool temperature doing nothing to calm the rising temperature inside me from being this close to him. From feeling him pressed up against me.

I bat him away, splashing him with water until he pulls me out and places me down in the pool.

My hands move to cup his face, to take in his handsomeness, his strength...his hotness. He was perfect, and he was mine.

As I stare into his eyes, I can feel the charge between us, the buzz of the mate bond. Undeniable.

Our lips collide, a guttural gravitational need to be as close to him as possible, to entwine my body with his takes over me.

I can't hear anyone, I can't hear anything...only our moans, only the cascading water as it splashes against our bodies.

I'm not sure what has happened to my clothes but I feel the sting of them being ripped off me.

I open my eyes to find him gone yet I can still feel his hands all over me.

I buckle back, his mouth now sucking on my clit under the water, the sensation completely taking me by surprise.

I'm shameless as my hands reach down to him and grip on to his hair, tightening my fingers around his locks...keeping him firmly in position.

He comes up for air, his eyes hazy with complete desire as he takes another deep breath and goes back under.

Chapter 374

- Josie -

My head rolls back, the water hitting me in my face as he continues to ravish me down below.

I can feel myself close, feel myself relaxing under his touch yet that need within me to reach that addictive climax overwhelms me. That sensation only he has ever been able to coax out from me.

He stops, as he comes up for air again but I don't want his lips any longer, I want him...I want the fullness of him.

The feeling of him stretching me out, claiming me in the way only he can. I wrap my legs back around him, my hands not wasting any time as I reach down for him, reach for his naked hardness and align it to my core. I need him, and I need him now.

Euphoria consumes me as he thrusts deep within me, shaking my very centre. I've said it from the very beginning, Knox has had the potential to destroy me...and he still does.

But it has shifted, shifted to him destroying my body, mind and soul with pure pleasure.

His tongue plays against mine, as he lifts my hands up and holds them against the lagoon bed. Locking me between the lagoon wall and his brick-like body.

I can see it, see the need within his eyes... his dark broody eyes that want to devour me. And he does.

His eyes were like an animal, as he continues to drive himself into me... his lips moving from mine and nipping at the corner of my neck.

It's that sensation that makes me come undone, the thought of him wanting to mark me. That he wants to make me his, is too much for me and my walls cave in.

He keeps moving as I breathe through my orgasm, my body becoming floppy within his arms.

"I want another." He commands, his voice husky from passion.

"I can't." I breathe out, energy having left me as I almost succumb to that post-coital relaxation of my muscles. That call out desperately to rest.

"Yes you can...I want another." He says determined, his tone igniting a new spark within me.

I rock my hips with his thrusts, the air being knocked out of my lungs each time as our bodies move in unison. The movement creating white spots in my vision, white dots of pure mind blowing pleasure.

I close my eyes, letting my head roll back again under the waterfall. I need it, I need something to focus on to stop me passing out from the pure euphoria he is creating within me.

"Knox..." I moan out his name, my mind returning to me for a snap moment to remind me that he wanted me to call him Kit.

"Kit." I say in a demanding voice, his finger tips digging into my bum cheeks as he growls into my neck.

A moan escapes him as I feel him explode within me, my own walls clamping down again at the same time. Those white spots turn into a blanket of complete darkness across my eyes...knocking my vision from me momentarily.

As he rides out his own orgasm he continues to hold me, in no hurry to move me as I regather my senses also. That was incredible, that was animalistic...something I had never experienced with anyone else. A deep-rooted need to be with one another.

After a moment of peaceful stillness falling upon us, he moves away from me. I feel cold from his lack of touch, until I feel his arms return and he gently lifts me out of the pool. A piece of dry material being placed over my head.

I look down to find his T-shirt now on me, the material far too big for me as it becomes a dress, rather than the tight top on him.

"Can you walk back?" He asks me, as he places his trousers back on.

Walk? Can I walk...can I hell.

I need to lay down and sleep for about ten hours after that, and then replenish my stomach with a huge meal. But atleast I can do that with the pack party tonight, I'll just have to call it an early night. "I'll do my best."

Chapter 375

- Knox ~

I couldn't keep my eyes off her, our session in the lagoon doing nothing to satiate this

permanent need within me. It just makes me want her more.

It comes from not just my human side, but also the wolf side. He's desperate to mark her, to make her his.

I want to do this right by her, the marking.

Our relationship started in secret, in the darkness...I want to show the world what mate I will be to her in the light, in front of her pack and her family.

If I can wait, my wolf will have to wait.

Nobody has the right to question our bond with one another, yes I did things wrong at the beginning. If I could turn back time, I fucking would, but I can't and I don't want to give anyone the opportunity to doubt my commitment for her going forward.

I couldn't commit before, I didn't want to, I couldn't have someone by my side. Live with that risk of losing her.

But knowing she has been destined to me, that she is mine to protect, to love...it's changed me. And thinking I was going to lose her, that I had lost her....I've been given a second chance.

Something I never had with my family. I refuse to waste this second chance, especially when I've spent a lifetime longing for one.

She was wearing a black tight ribbed vest dress, paired with tanned wedges and oceanic blue

dangly earrings.

The entire outfit was subtle, yet she looked like a million dollars in it.

I can see the tightness of the material as it stretches around her pert ass and even how I

can make out the thong under her dress.

That alone makes me want to pull her away from

these other eyes on her and take her back to the alpha house. Where I can saturate my skin with her scent.

There we plenty of males here that haven't set eyes upon the daughter of the alphas in a

while, I can see their lust...hear their whispers...they don't appreciate just how close they are to having their throats ripped out.

She's mingling, being the politician...the pack princess. A role she was born to play,

even before she had her wolf.

They are like putty in her hands as they laugh and nod with enthusiasm as she brings news from the Dark Phantom pack. Nothing secretive, I can hear her talking...just general updates with added humour.

A few ask of Jace, their future alpha, but she gives broad answers...nothing that would lead them to think anything was out of the ordinary with him at present. Then I notice him in the corner of my eyes...the prick. Peacocking his way over to her.

With a bottle of beer in his hand, and an arrogant smirk splashed across his face, he struts towards her...and I will her to turn so that he doesn't grab her from behind.

I'm stood with Ezra but even he is watching the peacock in action, an almost silent growl emitting from him as we stop talking mid slow of conversation.

"I'm glad I'm not the only one." I grunt out.

"There's something about him. Alora adores him, and he plays on that. Snake if you ask me, and I shouldn't really be saying that."

"I won't disagree with what I agree on. Excuse me." I click my beer bottle against Ezra's before moving towards Josie.

"Hello gorgeous." He announces too loudly, gaining attention from a few in the room. I think he thinks of himself as one of the top dogs around here, because he had a brief fling with her. He's disrespectful if you ask me. Anger boils beneath my skin, I can feel my blood bubbling as it travels throughout my body.

"George." She gasps as he interrupts her small group discussion. I gain distance on them, she can handle him herself..but that's not to say I don't want to make it very clear that he needs to back the fuck off.

"You should have told me you were coming, I would have greeted you at the gate." He leers, his eyes roaming over her.

"There was no need, in fact perhaps we can have a private word."

"A private word huh? I like the sound of that." He winks.

It happens so quickly. I'm almost beside them when his arm wraps around her waist.

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My eyes become shrouded with a blood hungry mist and my wolf takes over the last few steps for me. To the point that I almost collide with Josie.

"Ow." The peacock feels pain, fancy that. He does actually have a back bone.

I can't stop my wolf, and don't particularly make any attempt to, as he rips his hand off her and bends it backwards against his spine. I push it as high as it will go, just before the point of breakage. "Hands off her." My growl is monstrous, even as I hear it. I can hear the anger within it.

"You..who let you in?" He seethes out through clenched teeth.

"I did George, Knox is here with me."

"With you?"

"We are mates." She's by my side, her hand landing on my shoulder. Her touch instantly calms me, just knowing she is by my side and away from him is enough to settle my wolf down.

"She's with me, so keep your hands to yourself." I release his arm, pushing him away from her when he collides into a few of the pack members, who reach out to steady him. "Really? Mates...come on Josie." He tuts, his eyes rolling as he stretches out his arm.

"Yes really George."

"You expect me to believe..."

"Believe what the fuck you want prick, she's mine and if you dare to touch her again...I'll end you." I roar.

"Knox!" Both Alora and Josie caution me on my threat, the female beta coming over and standing next to George.

"George why don't you give us some space." She commands, he nods to her but keeps his narrowing eyes on Josie. "What was that?" Alora demands to know.

"He touched her...you don't touch another person's mate." My eyes follow him as he storms out of the pack party, a few chasing after him.

"Josie, where did he touch you?" Alora's eyes are wide.

"It doesn't matter, let's forget about it. He knows now we are done...I just could have handled it a bit better." She glances at me, a level of annoyance in her glare.

She can be irritated with me until the sky turns green, I'll let any other male know where they stand when it comes to her. Five miles away from her.

She remains irritated with me for the rest of the night, but she doesn't leave my side and continues to lean into my touch.

For the most part, the party is a success. The Clear Waters' pack members are very welcoming to Josie and myself.

She's already part of the pack family, it's clear to see but they go out of their way to make me feel welcomed.

They are different here...peaceful.

Their clothing and smiles inform me that they've enjoyed an idyllic lifestyle, that they've won the pack lottery as it were. The young haven't a care in the world as they dance under the moonlight and jump into the crystal clear pools.

But the elders, the ones that keep a watchful eye on the young. They smile and laugh at the younger generations behaviour...but their eyes hold a pain. Their eyes hold a darkness...their smiles not reaching their eyes. I've seen that pain before, I've known that pain before.

I'm intrigued to know more and something inside of me is telling me that Josie isn't privy to that information. Non of the triplets are.

"I'd like to watch a border patrol switch over at some point if that's okay with you?" I ask both Alora and Ezra as we stand together watching pack members jump into the lagoons. Josie is talking to Petra, a plate of food in her hands.

"Of course. Most of the pack is bordered with the sea...but there are key locations that are land locked. I can show you tomorrow." Ezra responds, his eyes turning to Alora.

"There's a 6am switch or 8pm....I'm assuming you'd want the latter." Alora offers out.

"No, 6am works for me.."

If something is too good to be true, it most likely is. That's what my Dad used to say to me and there's something about this place. Something that is so perfect, so beautiful, that it's not sitting well with me.

There has to be something, something that is being hidden...why else would the elders look burdened with the ghosts of their past.

Chapter 377

- Knox~

I can see the influence the Dark Phantom pack has had here, how much of his own pack's policies on security that Hector has brought over.

The borders almost seem impenetrable.

But having experienced a raid from human hunters, you can never take your eye off the ball. In this werewolf world, never say never.

I am up early, Ezra meeting me downstairs as we both walk to the borders in time for the night patrol clocking off. I'd managed a few hours sleep, my curiosity running through me like ten cups of coffee replacing the actual need for caffeine this early in the morning. Tired eyes greet me from everywhere, those that have been watching the borders all night and missed out on the party, and those now arriving that enjoyed the party and haven't slept. They have an entire day's shift ahead of them yet.

After this I planned to watch the morning's training session, I want to see what difference is between the warriors here and the warriors at the Dark Phantom pack in their methods.

"Did you have a good time last night?" Ezra makes small talk as we both gaze out on the vastness of surrounding land.

"A great way to be welcomed to a pack. Everyone seems so nice..." Except for the peacock prick but each pack has a black sheep.

"That's nice to hear." He responds, his eyes remaining locked on the view ahead.

"Almost too nice..." I say with scepticism.

"How can it be too nice?" He chuckles but his body shifts and for me is the telltale sign that there is something deeper to this pack.

Something that doesn't show on surface level, not unless you are willing to dig a little deeper.

"Almost like a mask...a façade. Especially the elders of the pack, they seemed to have smiles but their eyes tell a very different story. So do you want to tell me?"

"Tell you what?"

"Their story." I turn to him, my aura becoming heavy.

His eyes turn to me, before a I hear a small scoff come from his mouth.

"Hector was right, there's no fooling you."

"Why, what else has Hector said?"

"Nothing really, but he is concerned he can't dig up dirt on you."

"Dig up dirt?" Now it was my turn to scoff.

"Of course, you didn't think he would grant you full access to his pack without trying to research you. But he found nothing. Fate be it that you are his daughter's mate, and that he had already taken a liking to you."

I let Ezra's words settle on me for a moment. Yes I would do the same, which is why I went to great lengths to erase parts of my history.

"No, I have been careful in covering up my past." I murmur out.

"So you have a story?"

"Everyone has a story but I would tell it to Josie first, and right now...I'm not ready to share it." She would be the first person I would tell it to, and right now I'm not ready. We aren't ready.

"What I tell you remains in confidence...I mean it, you can't tell anybody...not even Josie or the alphas." Ezra gives me a defiant look.

"Of course."

"And I am only telling you because Hector trusts you." I nod at him in appreciation, yes I could be trusted.

"Alpha Kaia grew up here, this was her haven, her home. She grew up without a mother, her mother had died in childbirth."

Yes, that information I already knew but I didn't want to cut Ezra off, not when he was only starting the story.

"The pack was attacked, Kaia being forced to flee as her father gained word of the impending doom to fall upon this pack.

Alpha Beckett sent her away, and she went into hiding until she started college. Where she met Alpha Than."

"Alpha Than?" I turn to him, not able to stop my own shock at the mention of his name.

"Than and Kaia were mates."

"What?" I knew she had married him, but she didn't mention that they were mates.

"Kaia joined the Amber Desert pack, where she married him and prepared to take on her position of the rightful Luna to the pack. But...he rejected her as soon as he married her." A knowing pitiful smile lands upon Ezra's lips, he must be able to tell by my face that this is not the news I had expected.

Why marry her only to reject her.

"Continue." I croak out, clearing my throat.

"She fled, left the pack after discovering Than had been promised to another, his other mate. Her sister." Ezra's jaw tenses as he continues the story, and now I know why. "Alora?"

"She was in a coma, for reasons it wouldn't be right for me to share. The past is in the past."

""I understand."

"Kaia fled, rejecting the pack in search of the Dark Phantom pack. Where she met Hector, her second chance mate. She continued to search for her father where she found him located at the Nightshade Reformed pack, which he had set up as a refugee camp for rogues and displaced pack members. It promised to be the pack to change everything."

"What happened?"

"Greed, it always comes down to greed. The neighbouring packs didn't appreciate a new pack on their borders, a pack that was housed on disputed lands."

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War broke out with the Shadow Rock pack, many of the elders you see here today have lost loved ones in the fight. Holding memories that are their nightmares in the night."

I knew none of this, none of this has been brought to my attention. Which means it has been covered up to great efforts.

"What happened to Kaia's father?"

"Alpha Beckett? He died in surgery..." Ezra takes a deep breath before continuing.

"He had donated an organ to Alora who was on borrowed time. Then Kaia gained amnesia and the pack was in turmoil. They had an alpha, but an alpha that couldn't remember them and couldn't accept the pack."

But she put her demons aside and became the alpha they needed, and together we brought down the Shadow Rock's tyrant alpha. Those that were still alive we relocated them here, to start again."

"So who attacked the pack here, who became the new alpha?" For this Beckett to leave it must have been someone powerful.

"There was no new alpha, the attack had been faked..."

"Faked?"

"It had been Beckett all along. He had killed his pack members."

"Killed his pack members? Why?"

"They had started to rise against him, Kaia was coming off age and she was the true alpha...the

White Wolf was the alpha, not her father.

He should have given her control, but refused. The pack and title is passed on from the mother...not the father. So he killed them, killed them all to keep

his secret."

"What secret?" This is more information than I had expected from Ezra and I can see why it has been kept from Josie. It is horrifying to hear.

"That Kaia and Alora's mother hadn't died in childbirth, that he had announced the second born dead at birth but secretly put her up for adoption. Then when their mother claimed she could feel the baby still alive, feel the bond, he killed her, killed the White Wolf. A crime against the Moon Goddess.

He murdered his own mate."

"He slaid his entire pack and mate because of a fairy tale?" I'm now standing in front of Ezra, my disbelief clear upon my expression of how insane all of this is. That so much death had occurred because of a fairy tale.

"It's not a fairy tale, Kaia is the White Wolf.."

"Yes I know she is white, I've seen her myself. But blessed by the moon goddess, really?" I can't help but click my tongue.

"One day you might see it, she might share her gifts with you. But yes, Kaia is moon blessed. Kaia is the White Wolf."

"And what of her children?" I turn away, looking back out to the borders.

"There is only one white wolf in existence, the generations before...all the mother's have been dead by the time the daughter comes of age. All except..." His hand lands upon the tip of my shoulder as he turns me back to face him. His face deadly serious. "Josie." Her name catches in the back of my throat.

"But what does that mean for Josie?" A fire erupts in the pit of my stomach, perhaps my mate is more part of this story after all.

"We don't know, she has only just gained her wolf. The Clear Waters pack has a dark past Knox, but Hector and Kaia made the choice to cover it up, to protect the youth who are now thriving. Why punish the children for the crimes of the parents. You can see how this information getting out will affect them?" "Yes, I won't say a word and thank you for trusting me."

"To be mated to the white wolf...it takes a powerful wolf to stand beside her. I would say the same of her daughter."

"What do you mean?"

"Josie didn't have a wolf, it was the price to pay for Kaia being alive. But when Josie had died...her wolf miraculously comes to her, brings her back from the dead.

I would say that is powerful magic in itself, I would say that although we don't know to what extreme yet, but that Josie has a gift of her own.

That she also is moon blessed and it will take a strong male to stand along side her, to guide her on the right path, to protect her."

"I would protect her moon blessed or not." I growl out, nobody dare question my loyalty to Josie, my protectiveness of her.

"I know you would, but being moon blessed...I'm afraid there are people out there...people that want that can't of power for themselves. No matter how solid the borders, how strong the warriors...they will come for her...they will try and take her away for their own evil causes. You need to be ready Knox, you need to be mindful that being the daughter of the white wolf brings elements of danger to Josie.

But if word gets out that she now has a wolf...they will come for her." Ezra's words are a whisper, his mouth almost to my ear as he looks around.

"Who will come?" I demand to know, my eyes wild with fear.

"There is another pack, another pack that claims to own the White Wolf. That she belongs to them. If they can't have her, they will come for the next best thing..." "Her daughter."

Chapter 379

- Josie -

Knox had left me a note to say he was going to attend the morning border switch with Ezra, which didn't come as a surprise. I knew he wouldn't be able to last too long without sussing out the security details further.

But when he hadn't returned by mid morning...and missed breakfast, I was on the verge of going out to search for him.

He didn't know the grounds, not like the Dark Phantom lands...and I was growing concerned as the clock kept ticking and he hadn't returned, that maybe he had got lost.

Which is absurd because Ezra was with him. I just need to calm down and be patient. He wasn't the alpha trainer for nothing, he knew how to handle himself.

"Should I go look for him?" I ask Lobo in a playful voice as I bring his snout to my face and scratch behind his ears, his tail wagging at my attention. He desperately needed a long walk, Petra had over fed him this morning with bacon and sausages. A VIP breakfast for Lobo, he wouldn't get that at home.

"Look for whom." Knox casually walks in with Ezra, both of them standing at the doorway of the sitting room and not entering.

"There you are." I turn to him, his expression one of concern. His eyebrows were furrowing and his eyes were penetrating through mine. I don't think I've ever seen him like this. Those dark brown broody eyes completely take my breath away, even when they are mixed with a level of concern.

"What is it..what's wrong?" His eyes have my back straightening, my wolf pushing forward...ready.

"Why would anything be wrong?" Ezra chuckles as he pats Knox on the back and moves into the sitting room where he passes me but not before patting Lobo on his back.

I eye Ezra suspiciously as he walks past me, being careful not to meet my eyes.

"Why are you standing there like you are frozen on the spot...come in, sit down." I turn to Knox, my eyes still narrowing.

"I'm not frozen on the spot and I'll have a shower first...we took part in training."

"Of course you did." I breathe a sigh of relief. It makes sense now why they were both so late to return.

He can't help himself can he...has to see the difference between Mum's and Dad's warriors. Has to see which pack is the best.

Although little does he know that both sets have been trained by Dad.

"What do you fancy doing today Josie?" Auntie Alora asks me as she reaches over to the coffee table for her cup of tea.

"I was thinking of swimming in the sea."

"No!" Knox flatly states, too hurriedly for my liking.

"Excuse me?"

"No swimming in the sea, no leaving the pack grounds." He places his arms around his chest, an eyebrow quirking, his body challenging me to challenge him.

"I'm not leaving the pack grounds, the pack grounds progress into the sea waters." Was he being serious...I'm not sure where this surge of protectiveness has come from, but he won't tell me what to do. "No, not until I have done a thorough check."

A thorough check, a thorough check of what? This was my home from home, my family pack. Does he not think the borders are safe enough for me to dip my toes into the water.

Something has changed, from the moment we arrived to his rounds with Ezra...he's gone into work mode. Defence mode.

"What have you told him?" I turn to Ezra, an accusatory look upon my face.

"Nothing." Ezra places his hands out in defence as he continues to back away from me and towards Auntie Alora.

In watching him do that, I miss Knox close the distance between us. Until his hand is upon my face.

"With the hunter attack, I just want to make sure all borders are covered..." His changes his voice to a softer one, my wolf purring in my mind. She's a love sick puppy of late. "They are, they always have been." I turn my head, mindful not to look in those dark brown eyes.

"Have they also not been at home?" His thumb grabs onto my chin, as he turns my head back to meet his gaze.

As I melt into his eyes, I realise he actually had a good point. I suppose it doesn't help to have a fresh pair of eyes check the security.

Chapter 380

"Just give me a day...a day to check everything. I will take you to the beach tomorrow myself." I couldn't particularly argue with that can I? He just wants to make sure everything is to his liking, that the borders are secure whilst we are here. A day without swimming in the sea won't hurt me, I can swim in the lagoons instead.

However, I don't want him to think I'm so easy to comply to his demands. This was my family pack, this would be Jace's pack in time...and I was his sister.

"I'll spend today catching up with the pack members, how does that sound?" I pretend to compromise when in fact he has already won the argument.

"Sounds like a compromise.." He smirks satisfied as he bends down and places a lingering kiss upon my lips.

"Hmmm." I respond, feigning irritation.

"Let me freshen up and I'll be back down." He calls out over his shoulder as he moves out of the room.

When Knox is out of ear shot I turn to Auntie Alora and Ezra, keeping my voice low.

"Can you do me a favour...can you keep Knox and George apart as much as possible. I don't know if George is on border patrol over the next few days but just make sure it's somewhere you know Knox isn't going to visit."

"I have the perfect spot." Ezra smirks out, a mischievous wink in my direction. I know that look.

"It's porter at the hospital is it?" I wouldn't give that job to my enemy, it's the most boring job at the hospital.

"How did you guess?"

"Because it's the worse job going, when do you ever need a porter here. Besides, I was going to visit the hospital today.."

"Why?" Auntie Alora places her cup back down before picking up a pile of paperwork.

"I don't know...see what's changed."

"In a hospital that has no patients...ever. Sure knock yourself out. I'll be certain to keep Knox away." Ezra chuckles out as he takes a seat next to my Auntie. Her eyes widen at him as he sits closer than usual, his hand moving around her shoulders. ""Ezra!"

"Josie knows, Josie doesn't mind."

"Yes but still..." Her eyes dart to mine for a flick of a second before she returns to concentrate on the papers on her lap. I can only see her by profile view now, but I can hint the slight blushing of her cheek from his smallest display of affection. To them it is a huge step and I can understand why after all this time she might want to keep things on the low down.

She's been keeping this secret for so long...it must be odd to suddenly flaunt your relationship in the open.

She shouldn't give a care of what others might think...but if Knox and I weren't mates, if I hadn't of pushed for more...would we still be as we were. If we weren't mates, he would have left...and I would be nursing a broken heart.

It just goes to show we don't know what is around the corner. We can plan but fate has other plans.

So she should enjoy this, enjoy the love and affection Ezra wants to shower her with.

"I just want you to be happy Auntie Alora, don't worry about what others might think. You two are clearly made for one another." It's the truth, I just want my auntie to be happy.

It seems to work, she leans into his side and they settle into a comfortable silence as they read the pack documents together. They really do make the perfect team.

My mind falls back on the hospital. If I saw George so be it, but I just knew Knox would react similar to what he did last night.

George has a way of purposefully antagonising people, and I just know he'll be able to flip Knox's switch. Best that for the duration that we are here, that they don't see each other again. That I keep my visit to the hospital on the quiet also.