

## Chapter 62 - Denying the Alpha

“Are you ready for your first day of training?” Kyle asked. I was on my way down when I decided to stop in his office and show him. My ass looked good in these booty shorts, and I wanted him to get a good look.

“Yes. I’m so excited.” I was. I was talking to my dad and John a little about it yesterday afternoon after we left the hall. We wouldn’t truly see until we got amongst the action, but just from that one conversation, I felt like what Kyle had said had some weight behind it, after all. His training program was vastly different from what I was used to back home, and I was eager to see if I could keep up.

“And you’re sure you wanna train in those shorts”, he teased, but I could tell he was only joking.

“Yep”, I pooped the P. I was enjoying the way he ogled me. It was just the effect I was looking for.

There was a knock at the door.

“Come in”, Kyle hollered.

“Alpha Kyle. Luna Faith.” David nodded at each of us. It was the first time I had officially been addressed as Luna. It felt weird.

“Just Faith is fine,” I say with a lazy wave of the hand.

“No, it isn’t. Your Luna, you’ll be shown the respect that comes with that. And you will be expected to show your wolves with the same love, and care and admiration that they show you. It’s how we work here. We’re a unit. We thrive when we work together.” Kyle states bluntly. I didn’t want my wolves to feel like I didn’t appreciate them. If Kyle thought it would be disrespectful to them to correct them, then I guess I was just going to have to get used to being called Luna.

“Go on, beta David, what is it?” Kyle asked.

“I just received word from Ingrid, and she will be here early morning.” David’s face blanched, and he looked nervous. Who was Ingrid, and why did she make David react in such away.

“Whose, Ingrid?” I blurt out accidentally. I let my curiosity get the better of me again.

“She is the good witch we have been waiting on,” Kyle says. I notice he looks at David with sympathy in his eyes even if his face remains neutral.

“Eloise’s mother, you mean?” I clarify.

“Yes. But she’s a few days early. She wasn’t supposed to be here just yet.” Kyle answers, but he doesn’t even spare me a glance. He’s just watching David still. I was defiantly missing something here.

“Have any guesses why?” I prodded.

“One or two, but I can’t be sure.” Kyle finally looks at me.

“Care to share?” I ask, feeling a pang of annoyance. He was being cryptic on purpose; I am sure of it.

“No. Did you want to take today off? You know, prepare yourself for tomorrow’s visit?” He was trying to distract me. I thought hard about fighting him on his instance to shut me down, but in the end, Kyle always told me everything when he was ready, maybe I should, just this once give him the benefit of the doubt and trust that when it was time, he would tell me.

“No, why would I?” I nod politely at David.

“If you’ll excuse me, I don’t want to be late.”

I was annoyed, and it was best I left before I got snippy.

I walked into the training hall, and I was surprised to find that the beginner’s class was full of wolves who were relatively my age. Honestly, I thought I’d be the oldest one here by far. We start training much younger at Crescent moon. I first started training at thirteen.

My dad smiled at me from the front of the room, and I couldn’t resist saying a quick hello.

“Hey, dad. Hello, John,” I say as I approach them.

“Welcome to your first class, Luna faith,” John responds politely. Yep, it got weirder the more I heard it.

“Thank you, John.” I grin awkwardly back.

“Dad, how has your first day been?” I ask.

"It's been good, honey, sure is different than my old role, but I'm enjoying the change of pace so far," he says earnestly. I'm glad to hear it. I really wanted my parents to like it here. Maybe even one day, it would feel like home, just like crescent moon once did.

"And how was mom this morning?" I hope she slept alright. It could be daunting in a new place, at least it was for me my first night here.

"She couldn't stop talking about going back to work. She was thrilled with Kyle at dinner the other night. She really likes him. Today is her first day as well. An omega came to the house to collect her early this morning. I can't wait to hear more about it myself." Dad explains eagerly.

"Have you talked to Kyle about coming official members of the pack yet?" We already knew it was coming, but the actual ceremony had slipped our minds. I hope they don't mind drinking his blood. Personally, I still found that whole process revolting.

"No, actually, I haven't. But we need to and soon." I think dad forgot about it too.

"I'll bring it up with him."

Hey, you still need to make my mom and dad official pack members. I mind linked Kyle quickly. Hopefully, I wasn't interrupting him and David.

Oh crap! I can't believe that I let that slip my mind. I was so focused on getting their house together, and their jobs organized that I forgot all about it. Tell your dad that I will be stopping by his house tonight to complete the ritual. He replies instantly. I thought it had to be something like that for him too.

Thank you, baby. And I close the link.

"Kyle says he'll stop by tonight and do it. I'll come with him. I want to see mom and hear all about her day." Not to mention it was a good distraction. I put on a brave face for Kyle earlier. I knew that if I didn't find a way to keep my mind busy, I would just stress over Ingrid's visit in the morning. Should I tell my dad about it? But I squashed the idea as quickly as it came. It would just worry him, and I didn't want to do that when I didn't have to, we were handling it.

"Great, I'll let your mother know. Maybe we can all have dinner together again. I think she'll enjoy that." Dad smiles happily.

"Great, I'll organize the omegas to send something down." I was already looking forward to the evening. I hope Kyle wouldn't mind.

“No, don’t. Let us cook. We want to.” I don’t know why dad would tell us. He knew full well that mom would be doing all the cooking, he may toss a salad, but he couldn’t so much else bless his heart.

“Even better, I love moms cooking,” I comment.

“Excuse me, I don’t mean to break this up, but it’s time we started the class”, John interrupts. Suddenly I felt a little guilty. I didn’t mean to interrupt the class.

“This is your Luna Faith. She will be joining us from now on. Everyone, please make her feel welcome.”

And just like the day before, the group clapped, and I felt just as welcome as I had the time back.

“Thank you, everyone.” I beamed with pride before joining the group on the mats.

“Pair up”, my father instructed. John must have already introduced him before I got here.

“Can I partner with up with you?” A girl around 5’6 approached me. She had long slick black hair, bright blue eyes and a kind face,

“Sure, why not? I’m Faith” I stuck my hand out, and she took it.

“I’m Felicity. It’s a pleasure to meet you finally.” She grins.

I like her already. She seems kind.