

Diamond Eyed Luna

Chapter 5

“What happened last night? Why are you being so distant?” Her eyes filled with tears.

What was I suppose to say? “I need some space to decide where the future of this pack lies. There are things happening you do not know about and are not privileged to know. Despite you telling everyone I promised you the luna spot, when I did not.”

“I thought you loved me?”

“That has nothing to do with the situation I am facing. Please leave so I can do some work.” I dismissed her. She ran out of the room crying. Almost knocking Nova over in the process.

“What was that about?” Axel asked. They came into the office and sat down.

“I didn’t tell her about your situation and told her she isn’t privileged to know.” I said bluntly and shrugged.

“Before I make this call, are you guys prepared to complete the mate bond?”

They both looked at each other. “Yes.” Nova answered.

“You will need to mate tonight and I will need to make you an official member. Right now.”

“Right now?” Nova asked.

“Yes. I need every possible ties you have to his pack gone. So if and when he tries to get you back, I have every right to say no. We will go to war in order to protect you but you will need to listen to what I tell you to do.” I said sternly to Nova.

She took a deep breath in and out. “Understood.”

“Please stand.” She did as I asked. Coming around my desk, I pulled out the challis we use for these ceremonies. There was also a knife I grabbed. “Repeat after me and do as I do”

“I, Carolyn Kennedy, daughter of Alpha James of the Broken Arrow Pack, denounce my ties.” I states.

“I, Carolyn Kennedy, daughter of Alpha James of the Broken Arrow Pack, denounce my ties.” She said with a firm voice. Her body staggered a little from the pain.

I cut my hand and let the blood flow in the cup. Quickly, the cut healed up. I've always been able to heal very quickly.

"I, Carolyn Kennedy, accept Axel Heckathorn as my mate and in doing so, accept tge position of beta female to the Blood Moon Pack."

"I, Carolyn Kennedy, accept Axel Heckathorn as my mate and in doing so, accept tge position of beta female to the Blood Moon Pack." She cut her psalm and let the blood drip. Axel stood up and wrapped her hand.

"I, Axel Heckathorn, accpet you, Carolyn Kennedy as my mate."

"I, Waylon Jenkins, accept you, Carolyn Kennedy as a member of my pack and as the position of Beta Female" I took a sip of our blood and handed it to her. She drank what was left before falling to her knees, holding her head.

We waited until she relaxed before Axel helped her stand up. Pushing my full aura out, I forced her to submit. Her neck was opened up to me.

"Have you told me the complete truth of your history?"

"Yes, Alpha!" She said.

"What can you tell me about Charlotte?"

"Just that she is on the run too. I never asked and she never told me."

"How long as she been on the run?" I asked

"Since she was 9?"

"What else do you know?"

"Nothing!" She couldn't lie to me. Both Axel and Nova was pissed at me for that.

"I am going to call your father now. Do you want to stay here for that?"

She straightened her back. "Yes."

"Very well." I went back around to my chair. Pulling out my address book, I found Alpha James's number. After dialing the number, I waited.

Ring!

Ring!

“Hello?” I watched a Nova shivered from just hearing his voice.

“Alpha James. This is Alpha Waylon from the Blood Moon Pack”

“Yes, Alpha Waylon. I heard you took over for your father a few years ago.”

“Yes. I am calling as a curitsy.”

“Oh, and what is that?”

“It appears I have come across your daughter, Carolyn.”

“Is that so. I apologize for the trouble she has caused. I will send a team to come retrieve her.”
He was too happy for my liking after looking at those photos. “She will be punished accordingly”

“It appears we have a hiccup. She has found her mate with my beta and they have completed the mating process. She has been made a member of my pack. I was calling to inform you that she is safe and will be staying here. You can call off your search as she is safe with us.”

“You have no right!” He spit. He was beyond mad. I could see Nova shaking out of the corner of my eye.

“She is my daughter. You should have come to m first.”

“I have absolutely every right and you know that. I would chose your words wisely as you dont want to make an enemy out of me.”

“This isn’t the last you have heard from me. Of it is a fight you wanted, you have my attention.”
Click!

“That went better than I expected.” I shrugged.

“I’m so sorry, Alpha.”

“No need to apologize. We take care of our members. Now, if you will excuse me, I need to prepare my warriors.”

Charlotte POV

Ive been spending hours in the conference room adjusting these plans when Nova came running in.

“Charlotte!” She yelled.

“What’s wrong?” My hand had black smugges on the side of it from the pencil.

“Short version, Waylon accepted me as a member into his pack, Axel accepted me and Waylon knows your hiding something.” She said it all in one breath.

Paul was standing in the corner of the room. He left an eye brow at me. “He already knew that. He has been fishing around.” I waved off her concern.

She saw Paul and frowned. “Dont worry, she isn’t a murderer.”

Paul laughed. “No, she isn’t.”

“What are you doing?” Nova asked me.

“All the corrections Jasmine wanted.” I sighed. “So are we going to war over you?” I smiled at her.

“Maybe. Alpha is informing the warriors.” Nova sat down and sighed.

“Dont be upset, Beta Nova. We have been looking for a good fight for awhile now.” Paul said smiling.

“Good to know.” Nova rolled her eyes at Paul. He laughed. It felt good to have a relaxed guard.

“It will all work out.” I said to her.

“Maybe it will for you too if you come clean.” Nova offered. My body froze.

“No, it won’t.” I said sternly.

“But..”

“Please drop it. There isnt a person in this planet that can help me.”

“Help you with what?” Jasmine asked. I looked over to see Jasmine, Axel and Waylon walk in.

“How to not get pencil all over me when I am working.” I gave her a small laugh.

“You do have it everywhere.” She smiled at me. Her eyes went to my drawings. “You slowly getting the idea of what I’m envisioning.”

Waylon took a step forward and looked as well. “She gave you what you asked for. What’s the problem?”

“It doesn’t feel... Grand enough.” She frowned.

“Yes, well this was suppose to be a conference Center with rooms. Maybe you want more of a hotel or maybe a mansion with space for a conference?” I was losing my patience. I had to work at keeping my aura in.

“The tone isn’t needed. You are working for me.” Jasmine glared at me.

“Actually I am paying for this and she gave me what I asked for and even what you suggested. I’m not paying for what you want. She is right, you want a mandion and that isnt the point of this.” Waylon said firmly. Jasmine looked like she got punched in the face.

I’ll give it to her, kept her composure. “Can I please speak with you outside?” Jasmine didnt give him a chance to respond aa she walked out of the room.

Waylon didnt follow her, which left us all looking rather comfortable. “I approve of those design. I appreciate you trying to please Jasmine but this is not what I wanted. Use your original design, add the outdoor space and bathrooms. I assume that design is probably finished or mostly done?”

“Yes. I need to finish it up. Give me an hour.” I said breathing out.

“Good. Come to my office when you are finished.” Waylon said and then he walked out.

“That was awesome.” Axel said with a smile.

“First time ive seen you smile.” I teased him.

“Don’t tell anyone. I have a reputation to keep up.” I laughed as I pulled out the almost fixed original design. I just needed to fix a few things. Axel and Nova took a seat.

“So are you stay with Nova?” I asked.

“Yes. This is who I am, now.” She answered looking at Axel.

“I’ll have to warn you. Jasmine isnt going to lay down and take this. She has put down every woman who has threatened her position here.”

“I dont want her position. I want to do my work and leave. Hopefully after this week, you will never see me again.” I said without thinking.

“Seriously?” Nova looked hurt.

“You foubd your mate. You belong here.” I pleaded with her. “Belonging somewhere isnt in the cards for me. Too dangerous.”

“We can help you. You know we will find out eventually what you are hiding.” Axel said. It was more of a promise than a warning.

“But you won’t find out before I am gone.” I said back.

“What about me?” Nova asked as a tear fell down her face.

“I’ll always be a phone call away. You know the drill. I’ll send you my new number when I get one. I’m an expert at this by now” I laughed at my sad story.

“Since you were 9?” Axel said. My body froze as I looked at Nova. She looked guilty as shit.

“I’m sorry! He used his aura on me!”

I gripped my pencil so hard it snapped. I had to close my eyes to hide them. There was so many identifying features to being a royal. I’ve learned to hide them all.

The door opened as Jasmine and Waylon walked in. “Check out the world wide news! This is so exciting!” Jasmine flipped on the news. It was a human government channel.

“Charlotte Peterson has embarked on undertaking a new government building. This will allow a conference place for all government and private events in Canada. She current works at the Simpson Firm in New York City.” Jasmine turned off the television.

“We need to get a professional photo of you for a more official advertisement.”

I was so shocked. In two minutes, she threatened my who existence. “What the fuck?” I rounded on her.

“Charlotte, breath!” Nova tried to talk to me, to keep me calm. She had only witnessed me losing my temper once and that is when I saved her. Thankfully she was knocked unconscious and didn’t trust her memory.

“This is a government project? You put my name on national television without my knowledge or approval?” I could feel my eyes shifting. “How dare you! Who do you think you are?” I was scared.

Jasmine’s smile faded as I advanced on her. Waylon quickly put his arms around me, keeping me from hitting her.

“Jasmine, get out of here now!” Waylon used his whole aura at her. She ran out of the room but the fire in her eyes told me this wasn’t over.

I didn’t realize it took both Waylon and Paul to hold me back. Axel was guarding Nova. As soon as she was gone. I relaxed into Waylon’s arms. The mate bond was powerful. Waylon let go too quickly.

“Care to explain?” He asked me.

“I could ask the same. I wasn't told this was a government building! I would have never submitted a design!” I felt hurt and betrayed.

Waylon didn't respond as he looked at the closed door. “Hold up? You're telling me that Jasmine did this behind your back? That you didn't know about this? Do you not have control of your members or is fucking someone give them the right to betray people?”

Waylon's eyes darkened as he listened to my rant. He took a step forward but Paul stepped in front of me. “You can hit me, Alpha but not her.”

Waylon walked out of the room as I broke down crying. Everything I have worked for is in jeopardy. I've dyed my hair and wear colored contact but I can't find when my eyes shift. I knew Waylon saw it and so did Jasmine.

Axel followed Waylon out and Nova stayed with me.

“Nova, I'm going to have to go dark “

“Please just tell him. He's your mate, he will understand.”

“WHAT?” Paul was still in the room.

“Please don't tell anyone.” I begged.

“You have my loyalty.” He bowed before going to stand by the door.

“Come on. You don't know anything will happen. Let's see how this week plays out. Dry your eyes, finish the design and give it to the Alpha.” Nova dried my eyes and helped me stand.

“Okay.” I agreed and collected myself. It only took me 30 minutes to finish it. Rolling it up, I held my head high as I walked out of the room.

Time to face Waylon.



