

A new Alpha?

Tamara's POV

I am pissed off. Fuck Alpha Dean, and fuck the rest of the pack! I am sick and tired of them. I think they can always walk right over me. But I am tired of that. I am nobody's slave anymore. I know I kept myself pathetic in the pack, but that was because I needed to protect myself from the Alpha. You see, I already got my wolf when I was sixteen. I knew I had an alpha wolf but could not tell anybody about it because there could be only one Alpha in a pack. What I did not expect was that I was going to be Alpha Dean's mate. The Luna of the pack is usually the female Alpha. Maybe the moon goddess knew I would be the Luna of the Red River pack. That is why she gave me an Alpha wolf. I do not know. And right now, I do not care. All I want to do is get away from them. I now have to break my bond with the pack at the border of the Red River pack.

I run to the border, followed by the pathetic other wolves of the pack. Most of them are not worried, and most of them cannot fight them or are weak. Some have disabilities others can't see well. I know I cannot leave them all by themselves. They are used to following and cannot lead. If I leave them, they can land in the hands of the rogues. I cannot let that happen. I feel sorry for the weak links, but what will I do with them? I don't even have a home or food to eat. How will I look after them? I will need the help of the Moon Goddess in this one. I sigh.

Why is the Moon Goddess testing me like this? I can hardly look after myself without a pack, and I know how dangerous it is out here. Besides the rogues, there are always vampires on the lookout for us. I know that is one reason Alpha Dean wants to make the Red River Pack the biggest pack in this region. We had problems with vampires in the past. And lately, they have come back with a for us. We are arch-enemies. They are the children of the dark gods, and we are the children of the Moon Goddess. Everybody knows how the vampires came to be. We all know they pissed off the Sun God. Well, the original family did. He cursed them and said they would forever never see his face again. In his curse, he made them live forever. I have not made an original vampire yet, and I'm not planning on meeting one. As I near the border, I stop thinking about all these things that can happen to us. I must stop at the border and change back into my human form. I have a dilemma because I do not have clothes with me. I tore my clothes when I changed into my wolf. One of the pathetic wolves that follow me stops and hands me some clothing.

"Alpha, I had my backpack with me as I was waiting for them to chase us away. I heard the beta and the alpha talk. They said they would get rid of all our pathetic wolves, and they did not have a place for us in the pack. I know I cannot see well, and I use glasses. Well, some have other disabilities that make them unable to fight. We can contribute to a pack. I know of an old farm that nobody is using at the moment. You see, the farm belonged to my uncle. It is not far from here, and I know vampires cannot occupy the farmhouse as the deed is in my name," Mikey says. Mikey is a nerd with glasses when he is in human form. When he becomes a wolf, he does not need glasses as wolf eyesight is much better than humans. But werewolves have to fight in both human form and wolf form. If you are a burden in one of those forms, Alpha Dean does not want you in his pack.

" Why in hell's name would you call me Alpha? You can call me Tamara. It is not like any of you ever had any respect for me or even liked me. Even the pathetic ones in the Red River pack do not like me and remember that I am a weak orphan. Anyway, thank you for the clothes," I say.

" Listen, Tamara. I am sorry we have been so cruel to you. We were only to protect ourselves. We all knew our place in the Red River Pack was at stake. I do not understand why they wanted to get rid of us. Some of us are really clever and can greatly help the pack. Not everything is about fights and Wars. You need somebody to clean the house. It would be best if you had somebody to do the finances. I guess Alpha Dean does not see it that way. You have an alpha wolf, so we figured you must become our leader," Mikey says. I start laughing. What the hell are we going to call our pack?

" Well, we shall call ourselves the Pathetic Wolf Pack. What do you think of that name? I mean, the Alpha is an orphan. You can't see. Aaron's one leg is shorter than the other. Sharon, his twin, is not much better than him. Miriam is a magical wolf whose magic always goes wrong. Tina is a good cook. but she's too old to fight. Stephen can't speak. And last but not least, Kevin and Tom do not know where they are half the time. They get lost walking in the school corridor. So how are they going to keep any direction?" I say sarcastically.

" You forgot to mention that none of us can fight. We were never trained, you included. But we have been watching you at night, training while others were sleeping. We knew you had a stronger wolf than the average wolf in the pack. We also knew that we could not betray you. Because if we did, the Alpha could have killed you. There cannot be two Alphas in one pack. I do not think Dean ever thought of you as his mate. He was always talking about Maureen, your cousin. He and Martin even discussed what they would do after Maureen became his mate. Maureen is a bitch. No one liked her. She was already acting like the Luna of the pack. But there is one thing that Dean does not know about Maureen. Maureen will never get a wolf. Have you ever wondered how you and your cousin got born on the same day at precisely the same time? There is something you need to know about your cousin. She is not a werewolf. Your aunt stole her the night at the hospital when you were born. She wanted a daughter so badly because she wanted her daughter to become the Luna of the pack. She pretended all the time to be pregnant. Your uncle knew about this. He was in on this. They are also behind the death of your parents. Your uncle was jealous of your father. Your father was the pack's beta and the best fighter the pack had ever seen. Your uncle wanted to take his place. They were planning to kill all of you. You were supposed to be with your parents when the Rogues attacked. You see, my mother is the pack doctor, and that is how I know all of this. Your mother left you with her that day. Afterward, your uncle and aunt came to take you and adopt you. That no choice, as they were the only family you had left. Alpha Mike made them take you in. Dean's father had a heart, unlike Dean, who only wants to be the best, and only wants the best pack in the world," Mikey says.

"Why are you telling me all this now? I would have killed my aunt and uncle if you had told me earlier," I say. I always knew my aunt and uncle were not what they pretended to be. I always knew they had something to do with my parents' death because they were jealous of my parents, and they did not want my father to be the beta, as my uncle always was ambitious.

"We did not want you to be killed. Somehow, we knew we would need you someday. I'm only telling you this because we need you and you to be an Alpha. If you want revenge on your aunt and uncle, you must be a strong Alpha and build a strong pack. We need to Tamara. We cannot survive without you. You are the only strong among us. Please be there for us. There is nobody else we can turn to, even our parents, forsaken us for the benefit of the pack," Mikey says.

" Okay, fine. I wouldn't say I like the name Pathetic Wolf Pack. What is the forms name?" I ask.

"Misty Mountain. Well, that is what my uncle called it. He never had a pack, and he was a rogue but a friendly rogue, and he preferred to stay on his own. When he was young, he left his pack because his mate had chosen another. You know it's scarce for wolves to have two mates, and that is what happened in my uncle's case. She chose the other mate. Anyway, enough about my family and my history. One day I will tell you the whole story about your parents," Mikey says.

" Well, we will be called the Misty Mountain Pack. I cannot leave you guys on your own. We must break our bond now and go to our new place to stay. It is late, and I don't like being out in the dark. We all know that vampires walk in the darkness. I, Tamara Brown, break my bond with the Red River back," I say before stepping over the boundaries of the Red River Pack. The rest follow suit.

"Someone has to break the bond for silent Steve over there," I say. Steve says something in sign language, and I think it just broke his bond with the Red River pack.

" Follow me, and I will take you to Misty Mountain. It is not far from here, and being close to your enemies is best. And I think we just made our first enemy, the Red River pack. I know we cannot fight him now, and we cannot take revenge for your parents now. But we will be ready to fight and help you avenge your parents in the future," Mikey says. I like Mikey and the rest of my misfit pack. The rest of them have not spoken to me yet, but I know we will become friends. Friendship is a perfect start for building a pack. I know I made fun and laughed, but I also know that someday we will become something and that the moon goddess did not send them on my way for anything. I am Tamara Brown, The Alpha of the Misty Mountains pack. I am proud of my little friends over here. None of them begged Alpha Dean to stay in his pack. It shows courage. Something that most wolves don't have. Many are only trained to be warriors, but very few are trained to be warriors with a heart for others. They are only as strong as their Alpha. Once they are only leaderless in a battle, they will all run away. I will teach these young ones with me. Not to be dependent only on me, but that I am also worth something in this life, no matter what anybody else told them. They are unique, and every one of them must have extraordinary power. And we will find out what it is. And I will help them develop their strengths without concentrating on their weaknesses. We are a pack now. A pack is like a family. We will help each other to grow and become stronger. It does not take as long to reach the old farmhouse. At least we will be safe for the night. We will sort out everything tomorrow. The farmhouse is not the cleanest because nobody has stayed there for a long time. I am tired. It was an eventful night. We need to rest to start what we must do tomorrow: create a new pack.

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