## New pack memembers

## Tamara's POV

"There is a fight at the Silver Moon Pack, and Alpha Dean and his warriors are there. He killed their Alpha and let the weaker wolves go and those who did not want to join him and his Pack. What shall we do about the wolves, Alpha?" Mikey, who is now officially my beta, asks me.

"The house is big enough for everybody, and we might as well go and fetch the poor things before they end up in the hands of the vampires. Stay in the trees again. We cannot leave our scent on the ground. As long as we do not touch the ground, I do not think the wolves will find us because they only look for us on the forest floor. I don't think they will ever think about us moving around in the trees. How many bows and arrows do we have? I hope we have enough. At least we have the silver your uncle was hiding in his house. Now let's go and see if we can save the poor wolves that had been chased away," I say. We do not wait because we know how dangerous these wood can be. If they go and look for shelter inside the wrong case, they will face a bunch of vampires. They can even run into the Rogue Packs we know are around you. By now, we know who is friendly and who is not. We got some traits going on with some of the Packs. But I ensure I never go because I know Dean is looking for me. My wolves also dress in other clothes and ensure that people do not recognize them when they see them. We do not want Dean and his wolves coming after us.

We move through the three branches and have taught ourselves to do that fast. If we need to run away, we can always use the trees. I don't care if we look like a bunch of monkeys, and I would rather look like a fool than end up dead. We do not have to search far before we see the pathetic bunch of wolves walking through the woods. They look lost and leaderless. They must be terrified because it is their first time without a Pack. A werewolf without a Pack is like a walking target. I watched them as they walk beneath us. I am sitting in a tree watching them.

"We will be dead before nightfall. And after dark, we will become the prey of vampires if we make it through the day," One of the wolves says.

"Shut up, Nick. We need to find the female Alpha. She is our only hope. If she can make it this far without being killed, she can also help us survive," Another wolf says.

"Who says she will even have mercy for us? Alpha, Dean did not want us, and nobody wanted us. Look at us. We are just a pathetic bunch of wolves," The one called Nick says.

"Alpha Dean is an asshole. If you want to come with me, get them up in the trees. We do not want to be followed," I say from above them. They look up at the tree and see us sitting in the tree.

"Who the hell are you guys? What the hell are you doing in the trees?" Nick ask.

"I am Tamara Brown. This is my Pack. We do not want to be detected by Alpha Dean. So the only way we can move around is through the trees. Who will ever look for a werewolf in a tree?" I ask.

"You are the female alpha?" Nick asks.

"No, I am just sitting there in a tree for the fun of it. Everybody knows that Alpha Dean is looking for me, and I do not know what he wants for me, but I'm not about to find out. So if you want to come with me to safety, you better get into the trees. Follow us and do as we do. Or you can stay here and die before the sun sets. Whether you want to come with us or not is up to you. We have a safe place where nobody will be looking for us. Also, the vampires cannot go in there because they have never been invited into our packhouse. You are welcome to join us, but for those who do not, I'm not going to force you," I say. They scramble up the trees to join us. Luckily, we've also fragile. So this is not a problem for us to climb trees or move around in the trees. We move fast and quietly to our pack grounds. I know the newcomers are looking skeptically at me. I can only do so much to save them. Those who want to go to the city, by all means, but the city is full of vampires and other creatures that want to kill us.

The Wolves follow us quietly as we show them not to talk. I can hear Dean and his wolves running toward Red River Pack. We sneak in the other direction, as I do not want to run into Dean or his Pack. We broke our bond the night he rejected me, and I accepted his rejection. I know he cannot hear, feel, or smell me, as we are no longer mates. If he wants me, as is made, he will have to accept me, and I will have to accept him. I don't want to accept him, and I don't want anything to do with Alpha Dean Smith. He humiliated me one time, too many. He can have my cousin Maureen as his mate. I smile, knowing she will never get a wolf because she is not a werewolf. She is only a human. Mikey told me the whole story the other night. My aunt stole the human baby, and she replaced the baby with me. She always thought that I was human and that Maureen was me. Mikey's mother saw what she was doing that night, and she returned me to my parents, took the human baby, and put her with Doreen, who pretended to be pregnant and give birth the same night I was born. My aunt planned to steal me from my parents. She planned to replace me with a human baby. She wanted my mother to have a weak baby and wanted to pretend that I was her baby. She knew I would be strong as my parents were strong wolves.

She had to trust somebody with her secret because she could not pull off the false pregnancy and birth without the help of a doctor. She blackmailed Mikey's mother into helping her. I don't know what the blackmail was, but that is between Doreen and Mikey's mother. My uncle must have also known about this, and he would know if his wife was pregnant. I am also furious about them being involved in the death of my parents. Mikey's uncle, a friendly rogue, told Mikey that the rogue that apparently killed my parents was set up. My parents would have never gone to the meeting place if they knew there would be a bunch of roques. But my uncle convinced my parents to meet him in the opening, in the middle of the woods, where he knew that the Rogues were waiting. He paid the rogues big money to kill my parents.

The Alpha of the Red River Pack went after the Rogues and killed them. So my uncle got his money back. Dean's father was the Alpha at that time. I wouldn't say I like the Red River Pack. One day we'll go back, and I will avenge my parents. My uncle and aunt will pay for what they did to my parents. For what I've tried to do to me. I am glad Mickey's mother got a conscience and at least gave me back to my parents. If she did not, I would have been Maureen today. I would have been the mate of Alpha Dean without even knowing what happened to my parents. I would not even have known that my parents were my parents. I am not happy with the Red River Pack. I can never be their Luna. So I need to run from Alpha Dean even if he wants me as his mare, which I doubt.

At last, we reach our packhouse. We have started vegetable gardens. We also have a few cows, which give us milk, and a few chickens, which we can slaughter and eat, and which give us some eggs. Our grounds are not big at the moment. However, I am planning to grow the grounds of the Misty Mountains Pack. The Packs that are around and do not want to join the Red River Pack will eventually join us. Or if they don't want to join us as a Pack, the ones kicked out by Alpha Dean will join us. We will extend our grounds into the mountains and not the same area as Alpha Dean. I do not want him to find me just yet. I want him to find me the day that our Packs go to war. I know I still need to do a lot to grow our Pack, strengthen it, and have more warriors to fight with us. But I do not see any wolf as a weak link. I know every wolf in a pack as something and somebody that needs to be there because the Moon Goddess placed them there for a reason.

Alpha Dean thinks that only the strong will survive, and he believes that a Pack is about being the strongest and the best fighters. You can't just have muscle, and you need brains as well. He always says the Pack is only as strong as its weakest wolf. I believe that even the old wolves can fight if needed. He underestimates the value of the wolf that he thinks is weak. Our viewpoints are totally different, and we will see who is right in the end when we have to fight each other. This area is not big enough for Alpha Dean and me. One of us would have to go, and it will not be me. I will get my revenge on my uncle and my aunt for what they have done to my family. I may even cut a deal with Alpha Dean. If he hands me, my uncle and my aunt will. I will consider us joining Packs. Well, that is if he still wants me as his mate. We must fight if Alpha Dean does not want me as his mate. And I will take my aunt and uncle from them and kill them before him.

We show the new wolves our packhouse and give them each a job. Nobody can say it for free and not do anything. We also start training them, and I'm glad that they are some of the Warriors of the Silver Moon Pack left to help me prepare the wolves. Some of the Warriors decided not to join Alpha Dean. They did not want to become part of the Red River Pack, as I think the Pack is taking over land that does not belong to them. I must agree. Wolves are the right to choose. Wolves have the right to have their own Packs. I do not know why Alpha Dean thinks he is the only one to predict the werewolves in this area. He thinks he's the best Alpha ever was. Maybe he is right, perhaps he is the best Alpha there ever was, but I don't care. I feel like the wolves have to have their freedom and be divided into Packs. One big Pack will not work. There is always going to be competition among the wolves. Everyone would want to be the Beta or even the Alpha. Wolves will always be challenging each other for leadership positions in the Pack. Alpha Dean will soon realize that the strongest wolves are natural leaders, and not everyone can follow. He will learn that wolves are competitive and that they will want to have leadership positions, and he will have a lot of challenges in his position as the Alpha.

I do not mind. The more Alpha Dean takes over other Packs, the more members I will get. I will take all his leftovers and turn them into mighty warriors. One day he will realize that those he has thrown away as being useless were his strongest points and that they are now fighting for me. People who usually have to overcome things in life are more substantial. I will not tell that to Alpha Dean and let him realize that by himself when it is too late.

## **Comments (4)**