The truth

Dean's POV

I am waiting for Morris and Doreen Brown to come to my office the following morning. We have a lot to discuss. I hope they did not run away from the Pack during the night. If they did, I would know that they are guilty of something. I will go after them, and I will find out the truth. They better be here this morning, or else they will regret it. It is almost ten o'clock when they arrive. Morris and Doreen look as if they are coming to fight with me. I am not in the mood for them and do not want to talk to them. But I know I have to, and I have to find out the truth. They will not lie to me. I will know when they lie to me.

"Good morning, Alpha. We are here as you requested. We do not understand why you want to see us, but we cannot let you chase our daughter out of the Pack. Maureen was crying last night and told us you broke your relationship with her, and we do not understand why because she will get her wolf eventually. You know that everyone doesn't get their rules at eighteen," Morris says, and he sounds furious.

"Good morning, Morris and Doreen. We have much to

discuss. So please take a seat," I say.

"I do not see how we have much to discuss. You must go to our daughter, apologize, and take her back. You cannot just leave her like that, and you cannot chase her out of the Pack. It is not a hope that she does not have a wolf yet. I am sure she will get her wolf soon and be even stronger than Tamara. I cannot believe you think an orphan is better than my daughter. She is good for nothing. And she did nothing for this Pack, unlike Maureen, who has always put the Pack first," Doreen says, without even greeting.

"I must do nothing. I am the Alpha, and you don't talk to me like that. Who do you think you are? I want to ask you about the day your brother died, Morris. Back then, I was not out, and I couldn't investigate. But I am the Alpha now and want to know what happened that day. You were the last one to see your brother and his mate alive. So you better tell me the truth. I will chase you away with your daughter if you don't tell me the truth," I say. I see the blood drain from Morris's face. I know he is guilty of something, but what? Did he set his brother up? Was he working with the Rogues? I feel there is much more to this story than Morris and Doreen will tell.

"I only saw him for a moment. Then he ran away to

the opening and told me that there were Rogues and that I should go and get the rest of the Pack. I tried telling Borris and Bianca not to go alone, but they would not listen. They thought they were stronger than any Rogues. My brother was full of himself and thought he could beat anybody. It is not my fault that he and Bianca didn't learn to listen to me," Morris says, and he's on the defense. I wonder why he is so defensive about the whole question.

"So you know nothing about the Rogues? Are you sure you didn't know them? Are you sure you did not set up your brother and his mate?" I ask. I know you will not tell me the truth because I can tell that he is hiding something from me.

"He was my brother, and I loved him. How the hell will I put my own brother in danger? I do not know why you are asking me all these questions suddenly. Is it because of Tamara? Is it because you are in love with that little orphan? You've always despised her. What made you change your mind about her now? Is it because she has a strong wolf? Is that why she is now good enough for you, and Maureen is nothing in your eyes? You are a hypocrite, Alpha. You think you are better than others and even chased some of our wolves away because you feel they are too weak to fight. He even chased the way your own mate. I

cannot see how the moon goddess can be happy with you," Doreen says, and I am getting fed up with her fed. She thinks she is untouchable, and I am still in love with her daughter. She is making the biggest mistake of her life. If it were not for Martin, I would have killed both here and now.

"For the sake of Martin, I will give you a chance to leave the Pack on your own. I do not want to see your faces again, and you can take your useless daughter with you. I don't want ever to see anyone of you again. The only one welcome in my Pack is Martin. If you set foot in my Pack grounds again, you will die. Now leave. I don't want to see anyone of you again. I know you had something to do with your brother's death, and I will find out what. And I will come after you when I find out you are responsible for your brother's death. I know you are hiding something. I would be careful out in the woods if I were you. If I were you, I would not want Tamara to get her hands on me. Goodbye, and good luck," I say. Morris looks like he's going to cry, and Doreen seems worried.

"What will become of us? We will wake up. We have offered our whole lives to this Pack, and now you are chasing us away! This is our home, and I will not accept this. I'm going to talk to your father about this. You are ruthless and not worthy of being called an

Alpha," Morris says. He and Doreen get up and walk out.

"We will not leave. We gave our lives to this Pack. And Maureen is not going anywhere. I will talk to your mother and father as soon as I leave here, and you will regret that you chased us away," Doreen says, disrespecting me one more time.

"You do know that my parents can do nothing. I am the Alpha. If you want to, you can challenge me for the Alpha position. You can threaten to run to my parents as much as you want to, but they will not have any say in my decision. If you do not leave this Pack, you will certainly die. Now leave my office. I don't want to see you again. And if you are still here by nightfall, I will kill you with your daughter," I say. I am furious. If not for Martin, these two wolves would have died by now. I will give them until nightfall. If they are not gone, I will take it from there. Martin comes walking in after his parents leave.

"Thank you for saving them, and thank you for not killing them. I know you only did it for me, and you did it because I am your best friend. I will ensure they leave the Pack today, and you will not have to see them or Maureen again," Martin says.

"I hope you will stay. You are the Beta of the Pack,

and I do not want to run this Pack without you. You are also my best friend. I will be sad if you leave, but I can not stop you if you want to go with your family," I say.

"I will never leave your side, Alpha. I may not always agree with your decisions, but I respect you as my Alpha. I know my parents had something to do with the death of my uncle and his mate. One day we may learn the truth, and we cannot do anything to them until that day," Martin says.

"I know, but the revenge is in any way, not ours. The vengeance belongs to Tamara. It is her parents that they killed," I say.

"I agree. They also have not treated Tamara very well. My mother was always jealous of my aunt. My aunt was more beautiful and more powerful than she was. The same with my father. He did not love his brother and was jealous of him. I never knew my grandparents, but I don't see how they raised their children. My uncle and my father were so different. My uncle was a man of honor, and my father was a coward. He never was a good Beta. I hope we get behind this. I don't know what will happen to them. And the only one I feel sorry for is Maureen. On the other hand, Maureen was always a little bit full of

herself. She thought she was better than the other she -wolves in the Pack," Martin says.

"Did you ever feel a family bond with Maureen? Did she feel like your sister? Something is open. I don't think she is a part of this Pack or even a wolf. She's a human, and I think she was born a human. You two also never seemed very close to each other," I ask Martin.

"I felt no family bond with her, and I only feel sorry for her, as if I don't think she is part of my family. I could feel that Tamara was part of my family, but I never felt that Maureen was, although Maureen was my sister. I felt closer to Tamara than Maureen," Martin says.

"It does not help us wonder about the past anymore. They need to leave the Pack, as I do not trust them. If your father can betray his brother, he can betray me as his Alpha," I say.

"I am going to help them pack. I will be back later. I think they should leave before Tamara returns to you, and I do not want my family to be at odds with the Luna. We will find Tamara, and I will help you, even if it is the last thing we do. I also don't have a make yet. My mate must still be out there somewhat. Maybe she was also part of the pathetic wolves that we chased

away. If so, I do hope that she is with Tamara. At least I know she will be safe. I only saw Tamara's wolf briefly, but she looked big and strong. Anyway, I need to help my family move," Martin says. He gets up and walks out of my office. I am relieved that I have talked to Morris and Doreen and no longer have any obligations toward them. I am glad that I told Maureen everything is over between us. I do not want Tamara to think I have been going behind her back with another wolf while she was gone. I hope that she will forgive me one day. I do not know if I am doing the right thing by chasing away the weaker wolves. All I know is that I need to protect my Pack. More vulnerable wolves are usually easier to manipulate. I fear the original vampires that have moved into our area will compel the weaker wolves and make them spy for the original.

I do not think that I am better than any other wolf. I am the Alpha of the Red River Pack. My first responsibility is towards my Pack, and I must keep them safe. The only way I know how to keep them safe is to keep them strong. I still believe your Pack is only as strong as your weakest wolf, and I know it is not a popular belief among wolves. I know wolves think I must care for the old and the helpless. I do not have time for that, as we will fight the original vampires someday. We cannot have any weak drinks

