The Guardian Wolf and her Alpha Mate Chapter 146

Jax POV:

Walking back slowly, cradling my sleeping Luna, I look at her peaceful face and look at her in awe. The way she handled herself in battle was nothing short of incredible, the way she navigated her grief before using it to her advantage was admirable and everyone looked at her with pride. "My Goddess" I whisper as I kiss her forehead softly.

As I look up I see Laurence waiting for us by the tree line with some clothes and a blanket.

"I had a feeling she would be exhausted" he explains as he drapes the blanket over her and I hand her to him before slipping some clothes on as quickly as possible and gathering her back in my arms.

"What's the report?" I ask him quietly.

"Alpha Brad lost 23 warriors, Alpha Edward lost 19, Alpha King lost none, Alpha Marcus lost 32 and Alpha Henry lost 9" Laurence begins reporting.

"And us?" I ask.

"9" he replies sadly. "I've already discussed arranging warrior send offs and honours."

"Thank you Laurence" I say for a moment before spinning to him in disbelief. "s**t! We forgot about Conor and his It's men."

"Ah" Laurence says looking a bit sheepish. "1 may have ran a bit of interference. I sent Mathew with them so we still had a pack link incase you or Nova were busy, when Kingsley left the fight around the other side, I knew Theo would be following shortly so I linked Mathew and requested their help. It's because of them that all warriors were able to get to the eastern side of the packhouse" he explains. "He only lost 4 warriors."

"Thank goddess for your plan B ideas Laurence" I say in relief for my Betas quick thinking

"I thought you had enough to think about" he says quietly.

"It doesn't matter what you thought, what you decided was brilliant and the correct thing to do. I trust your instincts, hence why you're my Beta" I point out as he smiles proudly at my words.

"My family.?" I ask hesitantly.

"Your ma and Mila are fine, they were at the back line of defenses so didn't see too much action but they held their own all the same. Axel and Evan were under alpha Henry's command as they had helped train his warriors, both are uninjured and are currently assisting with the injured, Henry is very impressed with their performance" Laurence replies happily.

"My Pa?" I probe.

"In the pack hospital, suffered a particularly bad bite to the shoulder and nearly had his arm ripped off, his wold is healing him but slowly. He said he's punishing him for his previous actions" he replies expressionlessly. "But apart from that he will make a full recovery."

Seeing Sophie in the distance with Luca holding her tightly

I excuse myself and walk up to them slowly.

"Sophie." I say quietly. "I'm so sorry for your loss, your father was a great man and he will be remembered as such."

"He was" she whispers as tears stream down her face. "But I knew what was going to happen."

"You did?!" I exclaim.

"Esmerelda may be vague in what she says, but I'm quite good at reading between the lines. I didn't know for certain but in a way I did. If that even makes sense" she mumbles.

- "I'm still sorry Sophie, I know Nova wanted to speak to you but she's absolutely exhausted" I say looking down at her still sleeping form.
- "I understand" she whispers, "just please let me know when she wakes. I could do with a sisterly hug."
- "Of course" I assure her before my eyes trail to Lucas concerned ones. "You good?"
- "Yes Alpha" he says quietly, "did Nova do what she needed?*
- "Oh yes, it was quite a show" I smirk as the image of Charles petrified face comes to mind.
- "Good" he says solemnly.
- "My wolf Alpha Jax, Alaya, shes speaking to me now. She said she is weak from the magic that bound her but she will gain strength quickly and will shift when able to do so" Sophie says suddenly.
- "That's brilliant" I smile. "I'm so happy you're able to speak to her now, Nova will be overjoyed."
- "I just wanted to let you know" she says with a small smile as Luca looks at her proudly. "I need to go speak to my father's pack."
- "How are they?" I ask.
- "Upset but holding strong for me. They are good warriors Alpha" she says looking at me to show how much she means what she says.
- "I know, we all do" I assure her. "What will they do now?" I ask inquisitively.
- "Perhaps we could speak about that tomorrow Alpha?"
- Luca suggests shooting me a glance.

"Of course, I'm going to take Nova to get some rest. Make sure you both get some also" I tell them as I see the sun beginning to peak over the horizon.

"We will" they say with a smile at one another.

Seeing Alex jog over I walk to meet him. Peering down at Nova he asks calmly, "is it done?"

"It's done" I reply.

"Good" he growls. "You both go upstairs, I'll handle the rest of this."

"You sure? I don't mind coming back down" I say looking at him as he shakes his head strongly.

"No" he tells me. "You've both done plenty, I'll handle this" he says giving me no room to argue.

"Thank you" I say gratefully. "I'll come find you when we wake."

"Do" he says with a small smile before spinning and jogging back to continue barking orders.

Making my way inside I walk up the stairs, careful to not move Nova too much as she stays asleep. Once in the room I glance down at us and realise we are both filthy. "Nova, love" I whisper kissing her head quietly as she moans.

"We need to wash before getting some rest" I explain quietly as she clings to me. Chuckling softly I carry her to the bathroom and switch the shower on without letting her go. Removing the blanket she blinks her eyes open blearily before I set her on the ground as she leans against me.

Washing us both gently but efficiently I quickly have us both out and towelled dry.

"Thank you" she mumbles as I place her in the bed before sliding in behind her and pulling her out close. Snuggling together under the duvet I sigh heavily in relief. "Sleep" I murmur in her ear as I bury my head in her neck and allow her intoxicating scent to lull me to sleep.

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Nova POV

"Ahhh" I groan as I stretch my stiff muscles. Feeling Jax's body heat from behind me I relax, enjoying the tingles I feel where our bare skin meets

"How you feeling beautiful?" His asks me, his voice husky and deep from sleep.

Rolling my bottom lip between my teeth, I mull over my emotions before deciding there are far too many and simply reply "a bit stiff."

His chest rumbles as he chuckles in my ear, "I can feel your emotions love. I know there is much more than just feeling a bit stiff."

"Fine" I huff, "a bit all over the place. But my main emotion is confusion and loss."

"Explain" he murmurs as he kisses my neck to help me relax.

"My dad..obviously. But also, where the f**k were the rest of the hunters?" I ask him furrowing my brows.

With that he stiffens before sighing and rolling onto his back. "I had that thought" he admits. "It doesn't add up."

"We definitely saw the other hunters at that meeting right?"

I check

"I thought so" he shrugs. "We have some rogues in custody that Laurence is currently interrogating. I've asked him to look into it already."

- "It makes me feel uneasy" I admit. "Charles said others would come for me."
- "I know" he whispers before pulling me back into his chest
- "But we will move forward together and face anything in the future head on, as a team."
- "We do make a good team" I say offering him a small smile as I look up at his still sleepy face.
- "We do" he smirks. "As much as id love to stay in bed, we should get up."
- "Aw" I pour before chuckling as he stands, pulling me up as he does so.
- "Get dressed" he instructs patting my a*s as he moves around me to the bathroom, my eyes following him in all his naked glory.
- "That man" Ki purrs to me making me shake my head and rid myself of any lustful thoughts.
- "We have far too much to do right now" I huff at her before moving to the closet, hastily slipping on a mid length skirt and a white loose top. Brushing my hair I tie it in a high ponytail before applying some mascara and a light layer of lip gloss.
- "Beautiful" I hear Jax comment as he passes me to get dressed making me blush lightly. Slipping into the bathroom I thoroughly brush my teeth and freshen up before walking out to see Jax ready. Dressed in a pair of jeans with a fitted white top and black boots he oozes the natural confidence of an Alpha male.
- "My eyes are here" he smirks pointing at his face as I childishly stick my tongue out at him.
- "So funny" I mutter rolling my eyes before opening the door and heading downstairs. "Where's Alex?"

"Office" he replies as I quickly change my direction to head there instead with him by my side. Flinging the door open Jax strides in with me close behind him.

"Oh make yourself at home why don't you" he drawls looking at his friend the Alpha King, who is sat lounging in the office chair, his legs outstretched and crossed on the desk and he leans back.

Grinning at him Alex shrugs but makes no effort to move." I'm comfy" is all he says before his eyes move to mine and I see concern flit through them. "How are you?"

"What a question" I huff as I collapse down in a chair opposite him. "Confused, hurt, relieved, pained.do I need to go on?"

Chuckling at my bluntness he shakes his head as he moves his legs and leans forward resting his arms on the table. "Understandable" he says with a nod. "So..." he drawls before picking a phone up off of the table and waving it in the air. "Charles's phone."

"Where did you get that?" Jax exclaims as he takes a seat beside me.

"I took it when I got him for you. I figured you had other things to concentrate on" he says with a shrug. "But I tell you what...it's an interesting read."

"Go on." I urge him as he tries to build suspense. "Wait before you do, is there anything about the other hunters?

It's really bugging me."

"There is" he replies calmly.

"And?" I probe raising my brow.

"They deserted him" he says bluntly as I gasp at this news.

"The main attacking force was the rogues, controlled by Cedric followed by the witches. As we all know there was only Cedric that we encountered." "I killed an elemental" I say quietly as his eyes widen in surprise. "Sorry I don't think you were there last night when I told the others."

"Impressive" he smiles. "But as I was saying, the rogues were meant to attack, dramatically weaken our forces then the hunters and the witches were meant to be the final wave. Pick us off and overwhelm us."

"So why didn't they?" Jax asks.

"That I don't know" Alex sighs. "Charles clearly text them to attack, it's right there in the messages. I believe it was right before Cedric teleported them both in when you were with your mum Nova. Charles does include in the messages we have more help than he predicted and that they needed to attack urgently. I think they abandoned him because they were losing faith in him, maybe even before this fight. This could have been their way out."

"Would make sense" Jax agrees. "I mean we found the traitors in the council, they also probably know about Hannah by now. Plus Charles has been so focused on getting Nova and Kingsley that they probably saw it more as a personal aim of his."

"Do we know where they went?" I ask.

"No" Alex replies. "But I have my scouts and informants on high alert so if anyone hears or sees anything suspicious we will know. Plus we now know exactly who was working with him."

"Do you think they're still a threat?" I ask, quietly voicing one of my concerns.

"Not an immediate one, but I wouldn't rule it out in the future" Alex replies logically.

"Did you find anything else out?" Jax asks.

"Yes, there is proof of Frosts involvement although clearly that's too late. There is also proof of Cedric manipulating Alpha Jacob and others, I've sent it all over to the council for them to look over" he says pushing the phone towards us. "Have a look through it when you have time."

"We will" Jax says before his eyes glaze over. Glancing at me he clears his throat before replying, "Laurence is done.

He's on his way up to us."

"Do you think we would have been successful if they had of come and supported Charles as planned?" I suddenly ask.

Taking a deep breath Jax looks to me, "I'm not sure to be honest, but I think we should be thankful they decided to abandon him."

"I agree" Alex says leaning back as we wait for Laurence." Although I think you two are a force to be reckoned with. A bond of true power" he muses after a moment of quiet.

"What does that even mean though?" I ask in exasperation.

"That together you are unstoppable, a true force to be reckoned with. When it comes to you together I wouldn't rule anything out" Alex says looking between us.

Gulping I look to Jax who looks tense from his words," that's a lot of pressure, and not very informative" is all he says to Alex.

"I think perhaps Elder Martin is the man to speak to" is

Alex's reply before we hear a knock on the door and Laurence peaks his head round.

"Come in" Alex says beckoning with his hand.

Bowing in greeting to us all his eyes focus on me before speaking, "Luna l've got news about your mother."

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Nova POV

With a sigh I look at Laurence as he waits for me to let him know he can continue. Studying his face it remains unreadable not giving me any indication of what he may say.

"Ok" I say quietly as Laurence's eyes soften upon seeing my nerves.

With a sigh he crouches down in front of me, his eyes flitting to Jax when he lets out a low growl at Laurence's closeness

"Sorry I'm on edge still" Jax mutters as Alex huffs out a laugh from behind us.

"My mum left me when I was 4 years old, it was almost 4 years after my father abandoned us both for another she-wolf, which he did shortly after I was born" Laurence suddenly says making me look at him in surprise. "She just disappeared one day leaving me with an empty house and no family, I didn't hear a thing from her for 17 years. When I turned 21, she turned up on the doorstep of this packhouse and cried her heart out to me, explained she struggled with the loss of my father and felt she couldn't be a good mother to me. She begged for my forgiveness and I gave her it. I had a good life growing up, Amelia looked after me like I was one of her own so I didn't miss out. I was loved, but of course I wish it had been by my own mum at times.

4 months after coming back into my life she killed herself."

He finishes quietly as my eyes fill with tears at what hes told me.

. "She had abused herself so much throughout the years and she felt so much shame because she was an alphas daughter who let herself go to ruin. She became a drunk and sold her body to get by in the years she was away, and in the end she hated herself even more for it. But despite all that, I'm still glad I got those extra 4months with her."

"I had no idea Laurence I'm so sorry" I whisper as he pats my hands gently.

- "You have nothing to be sorry for Luna. Your mum has suffered greatly in her life and whilst we don't know the entirety of what she's been through, I do think it's worth hearing her side" he says gently.
- "So she's awake?" I ask him with a small smile as he nods in response. "Does she know about my dad?" I whisper.
- "Yes Luna" he says gently. "She feels empty, like a part of her is missing. I have to say I'm surprised she was strong enough to survive it." He grimaces when he says those words but I understand why he's mentioned it, losing a mate is losing half your soul. Many aren't strong enough to survive and the next few weeks will be critical for her, even if she felt she already lost him once.
- "She needs me" I say quietly as he again nods his head gently.
- "She needs to feel like there are people out there for her still. I understand you don't quite know how to feel and that is more than ok. But how do you feel about hearing her out?" He suggests as I see Jax lean forward with him.
- "He's right Nova" Jax's voice says soothing my worry as I see his green eyes gazing at me caringly.
- "I'll speak to her, of course I will" I say quietly. "My dad loved her, and I'm not the only one who has missed out on 25 years without a family. At least I was blessed with the parents I was placed with, I know mum wasn't."
- "Thank you" Laurence says relief in his eyes.
- "Thank you for sharing your past" I say to him as he offers me a sad smile.
- "I have a family still" is all he says before he stands up clapping his Alphas shoulder when he passes as he goes to stand behind him.
- "What did you find out from the rogues?" Alex asks

Laurence.

"They were all under the control of Cedric, he'd used dark magic to control their minds. Shape their thoughts and twist their reality to suit his aims. Always visit Jobnib.com for more novels and updates. The 7 l interrogated all were born in confinement, in some sort of underground bunkers" he says with a frown.

"We will have to look into that more" Jax says listening carefully

"This is where it's going to be tough to listen to" Laurence warns us. "Of the roughly 1300 rogues we saw attack, 800 were from the bunkers they had. All 800 of them were no older than 28."

Gasping I surge to my feet as I cover my mouth, suddenly feeling nauseous I try to control my breathing before speaking. Seeing Jax and Alex looking at Laurence in horror, they're faces a mask of what I'm currently feeling.

"What the hell" Alex roars suddenly as he stands to his feet and begins pacing. "HOW?!" He snarls banging his fist on the table.

"As soon as the rogues were "too old" they were sent to what they called the breeding program. The bunker they were in was full of rogues aged 15-28, none of them had any recollection of where they were before and they never saw any rogues that joined the breeding program again"

Laurence winces.

"Why those ages?" Jax asks.

"Stronger physically, but I also believe it's to do with the control Cedric was able to gain from them" Laurence answers in disgust at what the witch had been doing.

"I'm not sure you can even class my grandfather as a hunter if that's what he was involved in" I spit.

"He was still a hunter" Laurence says a dark look crossing his face,

"you need to speak to your mum" he adds on

quietly-

"She knows more?" I whisper.

"Yes" he admits, "but i said I was uncomfortable hearing it first, it felt like something you both should be told. But I think I know what she's going to say."

"Thank you Laurence, good job as always" Jax says as he stands with a deep sigh. "Let's go speak to your mother Nova."

Nodding slowly I stand and look to Alex before suggesting,

"perhaps we should look into finding these bunkers, it sounds like they were all forced into this life and perhaps without Cedric controlling their minds things could be different for them."

Tapping the paper in front of him where he's been making notes he offers me a small smile, "already planning it."

"Great" I sigh, "then let's go." Jax motions for me to go first, but I notice Laurence hanging back with Alex. Turning to him I raise my brows, "come on, I think you should join us."

"Are you sure?" He asks in surprise.

"Yes" both Jax and I reply as he quickly follows.

"Let's go see what she has to say" I mutter to Ki who stays quiet.

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Jax POV:

Walking to the pack hospital I feel the conflicted emotions

Nova is feeling so I wrap my arm around her shoulder comfortingly.

"The rest of the pack will be arriving in a couple of hours" I tell them both as I get a mindlink from Theo who I had asked to organise it.

"I'm looking forward to seeing them" Nova says with a genuine smile at the news.

"They're all ready to be home' Laurence agrees as his eyes brighten at the news his mate and pups will be home soon.

"We made the right decision sending them away" I say thinking back to the gruesome sight that was left for us last night. The dead have now been burnt and the fallen warriors were all ready to be transported to their respected packs for their traditional burials. Ours will be done once the full pack is in attendance.

"We did" Nova says quietly after a moment, her nerves growing as we reach her mother's door.

Pausing i hold her chin gently and look into her eyes, "I'm right with you" I murmur before kissing her softly.

"Thank the goddess for that" she chuckles lightly makes Laurence laugh from behind us. Holding her head high she pushes the door open without a second thought and walks into her mother's room, any sign of nerves long gone as the Luna within her becomes apparent.

"Athena?" I hear a timid voice whisper as I look towards the bed to see the hazel eyes of her mother trained on my mate.

Taking in her appearance I see the dark circles standing out against her pale skin, her eyes bloodshot and red from crying. Whilst her hands are shaking at her side, showing her fragility.

"It's just Nova now please mum" Nova says quietly as she moves closer. "How are you feeling?"

Feeling her sense of helplessness float through the bond as she takes in her mothers appearance I stay close behind, my hand resting on her lower back showing my support. "Lost" her mum says with a sad smile. "I feel as if I'm a stranger in my own body."

"You will be ok mum" Nova whispers as I see Lizzie bite her lip unsure of Novas words. "What did they do to you? You look so much weaker than earlier this week?"

Taking a shakey breath in she gives Nova a heartbroken smile, "'ll tell you what I can I promise. My memory is fragmented, some seem to be just out of reach, blurry almost" she says pursing her lips. "I'm weak without Cedric's magic coursing through me, but I'll take that over being under his control any day."

"Where were you all this time?" Nova asks.

Seeing her natural skin is deathly pale and lacking colour I murmur quietly, "were you kept in the bunkers too?"

Her eyes flash to mine and all I can see is pain in them, "yes" she whispers. "I was their prisoner, one they experimented on and kept alive solely to get your father and you. I was Cedric's little toy."

"When did they get you?" I ask, "how long after you dropped Nova off with her brothers family?"

"Days, that's it" she winces. "Without your father I was no good at staying hidden. I tried, I really tried" she cries as tears pour down her face. "But I'm weak, I always have been."

"You don't strike me as weak mum" Nova says quietly. "You have survived all this time, you have inner strength that people would be jealous of. I can tell."

Offering Nova a watery smile Lizzie shakes her head in defeat, "I was weak Nova. I should have fought for you both more, tried to get away. But I gave up on life, on everything. I would have died of my own doing if it wasn't for Cedric's magic. It was all a mask."

"You've survived a mate bond breaking" I point out quietly.

"A mate bond that had been forced away from me for years, one that had weakened so much that it was barely there" she whispers as she shakily wipes her tears from her face. "My Kingsley thought I didn't love him."

"He knew" Nova interrupted. "He knew you did in your heart, you saw his reaction when he saw you. The guilt he felt because he hadn't found you was strong but the love shining in those eyes of his was even stronger. The matebond is what made you remember him, what got you out of whatever twisted world Charles and Cedric had created around you."

"I forgot how good those sparks felt" she says with a sad smile as she closes her eyes for a moment. "Now they're gone forever, I never even got chance to apologise to him."

"Do you know about Sophie?" Nova asks quietly as Lizzie eyes flash open looking surprised by her question before nodding slowly.

"I do" she whispers. "I was there, made to watch everything.

I'd had two years of being alone, confined in a cell underground not seeing the light of day. Then I was brought into a room and Cedric was there, on the other side there was your father. But I couldn't sense him like I normally could, nor could he sense me. Cedric's magic got between us, at the time I was heartbroken, watching my mate with another. I felt all the pain and heartbreak a mate would, the stabbing in my heart was so horrific I screamed until I passed out. To physically see it broke me. But he never once reacted, not once. I knew deep down he wasn't himself and that he would never betray me like that, but with everything Cedric did to me overtime I began to believe he'd done it because I left him."

"That's awful" I say sadly as Nova begins to cry quietly

"She's telling the truth, her emotions are so raw" she sobs through the bond as I bring her into my side

"Sophie is here mum" Nova says after a moments quiet.

Lizzie freezes at that comment staring at the sheet covering her before slowly looking at Nova.

"She's alive?" She whispers.

"She is. I don't know exactly how, perhaps Sophie does, but her mum died to protect her and our father. Shes mated to my adoptive brother. Luca" Nova says with a smile at the fact.

When Lizzie doesn't reply Nova speaks again.

"I know it may be hard." she begins before Lizzie hastily interrupts her.

"I don't blame her Nova. For the first time in 25 years I can think and see clearly, she is the product of my father and Cedric's misdeeds. She is a part of Kingsley, of my mate" she says. Her voice the strongest it has been since speaking to us. "Her mother died for her, the ultimate sacrifice. Can I meet her?" She asks her voice trembling at the end.

"Of course" Nova says softly. "She has dad's eyes" she tells Lizzie with a smile.

"Brilliant, those eyes are far too gorgeous to not be in this world. Now there are two people with them" Lizzie says emotionally.

"3" I correct her before I can help myself. "His brother.. he's an Elder" I say quickly so she doesn't assume he had another pup.

"You found him" she breaths.

"Well he kind of found me" Nova says with a chuckle.

Faking a deep breath she tentatively reaches for her mother's hand, "I know moving forward will be difficult at times and there is still a lot we don't know of each other.

But I want you to know I'm here for you, to help you recover and rediscover the woman you were that my father fell in love with. Can you do that for him? For me?"

"I will try" Lizzie says as she squeezes her daughter's hand.

"And for Sophie."

"Really?" Nova gasps.

"She is your sister and my mates child. She too doesn't have any family, I want to know her as well" Lizzie explains quietly.

"Thank you Lizzie" | say as Nova becomes to emotional to talk.

"I need to thank you Alpha Jax, for protecting me the way you did. I am more grateful than you know" she says quietly. When I see Nova look at me and nod I chuckle.

"I know you are, Nova can tell" is all I say, knowing that is a story for another day. "This here is my Beta, Laurence, who you've already met. I hate to ask but is there anything you can tell us about the bunkers and the breeding program?"

When her breath hitches Nova begins to rub soothing circles on the back of her hand. "You won't be going back there mum, it's to help others" she explains softly.

"They..they killed any pups who didn't grow big enough, strong enough or didn't train to their standards. If they failed the test at 15 then Charles killed them, just like that" she whimpers. "After turning 28 Cedric said their minds were too mature to control in the masses. They weren't at their prime for fighting and wouldn't be able to assist in their long term plan. If they had performed well they moved on to the breeding program and were required to produce a minimum of 3 pups for a women or 5 for a male. If they failed they too were killed by Charles. The same once they had reached their targets, he killed them."

"But he was a hunter it was against his morals wasn't it?"

Laurence asks furrowing his brows.

"His morals as wrong as they were disappeared a long time ago, he was desperate and ruthless, downright disturbing to be honest" Lizzie admits.

"Do you know where the bunkers are?" I ask moving closer.

Shaking her head her lips tremble as she whispers "no. I can picture it, and it's almost within reach. I just can't focus on them properly" she cries.

"I think in time you may have more luck Lizzie" Laurence says softly. "It's going to take time for both your mind and body to recover."

Nodding slowly she looks at us all, 'I'll remember for you, I will."

"We only ask that you try" I say gently.

"Get some rest mum" Nova says squeezing her hand and standing beside me. "I'll come back later or tomorrow with Sophie, focus on getting some rest."

"Thank you...all of you" she whispers, her voice cracking with emotion.

"Get some rest" I reiterate before we leave the room quietly.

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That was tough" I whisper as we walk back to the pack house quietly. "She's so broken inside."

"We can help her heal" Jax says squeezing my waist. "That could have been a lot worse."

"It could have, with the bond breaking she could have given up on life. But she has a reason to live, she has a strong mentality despite what she thinks" Laurence says offering his opinion.

Pausing I hold both their arms as they look at me puzzled."

I just want to thank you both in private. You are an incredible mate and alpha, one I sometimes can't believe is by my side" I say to Jax with a light chuckle. "But also you Laurence, since coming here you have been

nothing but helpful, supportive and kind. I can see why you both work so well together but for everything you have done for me, accepting the craziness that is now my life and for now supporting my mums recovery. thank you" I whisper at the end as my eyes brim with tears.Read more at Jobnib.com.

"Oh love" Jax breaths. "I will do anything for you" he whispers in my ear as he holds me tight to his chest. After a moment I step back and wipe my eyes before Laurence clears his throat.

"May I?" He asks Jax, giving me a fashblack to our Luna ceremony:

"Of course" Jax says rolling his eyes.

"Just checking, someone's been a bit "on edge" it seems" Laurence smirks, quoting Jax's earlier words before he steps forward to give me a hug as well.

"You're basically my sister in law, but you're my Luna also.

I've told you what you've brought to this pack is out of this world, and after that fight, it's proven it even further. I'm your Beta and I'll always have a connection to you on a deeper level than other pack members. Not like this dude but you know what I mean" he laughs as he steps back and points at Jax who looks amused. "You don't ever need to thank me for doing what is right for my Luna and friend."

Nodding as I don't trust my voice for the time being they both smile at me before we continue on our walk.

"Where is Sophie?" I ask after a moment.

"With your dad's pack, she'll be back in a couple of hours she said" Laurence informs us.

"Ok, I need to see her" I say quietly.

"Her wolf is talking to her" Jax says as I break into a large smile. "She said she will shift when she is strong enough."

- "Amazing!!" I squeal excitedly.
- "The other pack members will be here shortly" Theo shouts down from where he's been sat outside waiting
- "How are you guys?!" I ask rushing to the twins as they eagerly accept my hug
- "Better for seeing you, what a badass sister we have" they say together before looking at one another and bursting out laughing.
- "Freaky" I joke waving my arms as I used to when they were younger.
- "If I hear one more person say you're a badass I think Zeus might have a heart attack" Jax mumbles as he appears beside me.
- "What?" 1 exclaim with a loud laugh as his Gammas look at him while trying to contain their laughter.
- "It's him I swear, it's all Zeus" he mutters looking slightly flushed.
- "Awh Alpha" Florence teases him as he flashes her a look.
- "Do I need to mention the dinner we had Florence? The one with Andrew?" He asks raising his brow as she freezes and begins to look panicked.
- "You wouldn't" she whisper yells.
- "Oh but I would" he grins as she scowls at him. "Get that scowl directed anywhere but at your Alpha, or you'll be doing 400 pushups right now."
- "Spoilsport" she mutters as she plasters a fake smile on. I see Jax turn to Theo and give him a fist bump, "Alpha wins again" he smirks at him
- "Too easy Gamma" Jax says patting her shoulder and moving pasts as Florence looks after him in shock.
- "Every time" she hisses before stopping away to Andrew

- "Care to explain?" I ask Theo who looks thoroughly amused by the situation as I giggle.
- "Flo always believes Alpha is relaxed enough for a joke, and sometimes he messes with her and causes her to panic" he says with a shrug. "It works everytime. We all know hes not one to mess with, but he also knows he can have fun."
- "And the dinner?" I ask.
- "She clearly did something embarrassing with Andrew, but Alpha is yet to tell me despite me begging" he scowls, clearly desperate at the idea of having dirt on his sister." How did it go with your mum?" He asks quietly.
- "She's heartbroken, but she has support" I say just as quietly as I smile at some passing warriors.
- "Nova?" I hear Alex ask from behind me making me turn to face him.
- "Yes Alpha King?" I ask politely.
- "Can you come for a meeting this evening? Both you and Jason? I'd also like Luca, Sophie and Laurence to join us.
- Oh and Axton, I think he should also be there" he says not giving anything anyway.
- "Of course" I say with a smile. "I'll just greet the ones returning and then we have to say goodbye to the visiting packs who are travelling back tonight."
- "No problem" he says with a smile. "Enjoy seeing everyone" he calls as he walks over to where Jax is talking to Alpha Marcus.
- "Sounds serious" Theo comments as we watch him go.
- "It did, but I never know with him" I say laughing it off.

Seeing the bus and cars appearing down the drive I grasp his arm excitedly. "THEY'RE HERE" I shout pointing.

"Alice" Theo whispers looking more relaxed already.

As the bus pulls to a stop we move closer along with the rest of the pack as everybody chatters excitedly amongst themselves. As the doors open they begin to file out one by one, the pups running to greet their parents that had stayed to fight whilst others rushed to greet loved ones.

An elderly couple step off of the bus holding each others hands tightly with sorrow etched deep in their features making my heart clench. "Warrior Ben died, he was 33" Jax links me as he came to stand beside me. "Come" he says gesturing towards them.

"Cynthia, Michael" he says getting the couples attention.

"Alpha" Michael says as they both bow low.

"There's no need for that right now" I say quickly moving forward and grasping their hands. "Your son was an incredible warrior and I'm sure an even more incredible son.

You should be proud of him, we are. I'm so sorry for your loss, if there is anything you need from the both of us, please don't hesitate to ask." I say as I gently hug them both. Feeling tears on my shoulders I squeeze them gently before stepping back.

"He truly was" the lady named Cynthia says offering me a small smile. "He fought because it was the right thing to do and we will always remember him as a brave, loyal and loving son."

"He will have a warrior send off" Jax says, his voice laden heavily with emotion as he steps forward and grasps their shoulders in a sign of respect. "He was a brilliant man and we will feel his loss greatly. But we will remember him, up here" he says tapping their heads.

"And on our new memorial wall" I suddenly interject as Jax looks at me intrigued. "A new idea of mine, very new in fact. But it's what they deserve, to always be remembered."

"That's so kind Luna" they say looking grateful before moving away to others.

"I love that idea" Jax says smiling at my thoughtfulness.

Seeing Luna Ophelia step out of the car with a radiant smile on her face she slowly pushes Alex's hand away as he reaches for her, leaving him looking confused. With a cheeky wink she steps back and suddenly shifts into a regal grey and white wolf. Standing proudly as her mate looks at her in amazement. "It worked" I hear him whisper before he breaks into a large smile and hurriedly shifts.

Rubbing against one another they then turn and race into the forest, howling to the sky in joy as I watch with a large smile.

"I'm so happy for them" I whisper to Jax as I feel a tear run down my face.

"Me too" he says quietly before we both hear a commotion behind us.

"THEOOO" I hear the voice of my best friend scream.

Turning I see her launching herself at her mate as he stumbles back from the force of her movement before she crashes her lips to his.

"Well damn" I exclaim as I chuckle at them. Turning I see Naomi and Laurence holding each other tightly before Laurence bends down and lovingly kisses Naomis bump.

"Do you think that will be us soon?" I ask Jax as we both watch the couples tenderly embrace.

"Yes" he says without a moments hesitation as he wraps an arm round my shoulder. "It will be."

"Oh yeah?" I ask c****g a brow.

Looking around he sees everybody is happy and busy chatting amongst themselves. Clearing his throat he gets everybody's attention by clapping his hands loudly. "Pack members! It's so nice to see everybody back home where they belong, trust me when I say we have missed having everyone together. Tonight we will be having a pack night. Bring your pups with you, if they're tired tomorrow blame me" he says with a wink as the pack bursts into laughter.

"Tonight we will not only be celebrating our victory but we will also be celebrating the lives of those we lost in the fight. It's never nice to have a loved one die, especially in these circumstances. But they were warriors, they died a warriors death. Let's celebrate the positive impact they all had in our lives and reminisce on all those wonderful memories we have of them all. In the coming days we will hold their send offs, but for now.. let's enjoy being together, being a pack and being with our friends and family. It's nice to have you home!" He finishes strongly as the crowd erupts into thunderous applause at his touching words.

Once they've quietened down and everyone begins to busy themselves he turns to me with a certain gleam in his eyes.

Checking his watch he smirks, "we are meeting the other packs in an hour and a half..until then you're all mine."