

Chapter 56

Daisy

After the speech, many people have questions. Yato, however, stays on the scene to answer them together with Kit, who is still acting surprisingly respectful towards Xavier. There seems to be no anger between them even though Kit is Isabella's mate, which I'm grateful for.

"Should you really be standing here right now?" I hear Lola asking from behind me. I whirl around to find her, Caleb, and Sabrina all staring at me. "Yeah, you're an Alpha now, basically a celebrity." I'm about to laugh at her words, but that's when I realize she might be speaking the truth. Every single pack member that meets my eye nods in solemn approval. I'm...baffled. When I first arrived at the hotel, I was treated like a useless Omega. Then, after awakening with pink eyes and training with Xavier, I gained their respect. Now, they all look at me with unwavering faith. "You should go and find Xavier. I saw him leaving the cafeteria through the back, Sabrina points out. "Yes, go and demand an office right now," Lola says. "You should also ask Xavier why he keeps Kit around." Caleb snorts. "Probably because Xavier understands just how hard it is to keep one's hands off their mate," he glances down at me with a smile. "Isabella and Xavier were both cheating on each other

with their true mates. Therefore, Xavier can't judge and be angry at Kit. That would make him one hell of a hypocrite."

"True." Lola murmurs before looking back at me. "Do you have any idea who you're going to make your Beta yet? And please don't make me your Beta. It's a nice title and all, but I'm not a fighter." I laugh at that. "Don't worry. I won't make you my Beta..." I trail off, suddenly feeling dizzy as I process the fact that I'm now an Alpha. Luckily, Caleb catches me right in time when my knees buckle under my weight. "You okay?" he asks. "I just... need a moment," I breathe. The world tilts and rights itself as I steady myself against Caleb.

"Alright, take a breath. Just remember, you're stronger than you think," he murmurs, his voice soothing. "Caleb is right. You're strong, and you will make an excellent Alpha. Females are strong!" Lola grins at me and lifts her arm to make her tiny little muscle bulge. Caleb tries not to laugh and looks away while his mate winks at me. "If anyone can do this, it's you."

"Thank you," I take a deep breath and smile at my friends before glancing at the door. "I'll go find Xavier now. We have a lot to discuss."

Sabrina smiles. "Remember to ask for a bigger room!" Her words make me chuckle.

"I will try to remember that!" As I leave the cafeteria, the weight of my new status settles over me like a cloak. Alpha. Me, Daisy, who was once an Omega- as low as one can get in pack

rankings. But here I am now, climbing to the top of the hierarchy-one of the three Alphas of the Bloodmoon pack. 'Dizzying, isn't it?' Sera asks. "Very."

I find Xavier in his room. His door is open, and I step in to see him sitting in the office area, staring out through the window. "Xavier?" My voice rings out in the quiet room. He turns around swiftly, surprise evident on his face, before it quickly morphs into solemn acceptance.

"Daisy," he acknowledges me with a slight nod before gesturing towards one of the plush leather chairs opposite him. "Take a seat."

I find my way to the seat, feeling unease coil in my stomach like a caged animal. There is so much I want to know and say, yet none of the words seem to want to come out.

"Daisy..." Xavier starts, his voice grave yet filled with an unspoken understanding. "I have a lot of explaining to do."

"There is no need for that," I reply instinctively, surprising even myself. Alpha Xavier blinks in surprise, but he doesn't seem to agree with me because a sigh leaves his lips. "I think there is," he counters softly, leaning back in his chair.

This creates a stark contrast between us- the one who is used to power and the one who just got it thrust upon them. "I've made mistakes, Daisy. I've hurt you, and for that, I'm sorry."

“But you were doing what you thought was right,” I say slowly, my own realization dawning on me.

Xavier’s eyes soften at my words. “No, don’t do that.”

“Do what?”

“You don’t have to make this easier for me. I deserve to suffer for a little while longer.” I playfully narrow my eyes and say, “Your words, not mine.” He chuckles. “I won’t take them back,” his eyes peer deeply into mine, and butterflies swarm my stomach.

“So, how does it feel to be an Alpha? Are you nervous?”

“Very. It feels like I’ve been handed a grenade without a pin,” I admit.

It draws a chuckle from Xavier, but his eyes remain serious. “You’ll figure it out,” he says, leaning back in the chair, “You’re a quick learner.”

“That’s comforting.” I reply. The truth is, I feel as though I’m standing on a ship with no idea how to navigate the sea before me.

“In time,” Xavier begins, collecting his thoughts, “it becomes less about power and more about responsibility. You will learn

to make decisions not for your own sake but for the sake of those who lean on you.”

“And you won’t be alone. We are all leading the Bloodmoon pack together. You, me, and Yato. And don’t forget, you have a pack full of capable members to support and guide you.”

I nod slowly, absorbing his words like a thirsty plant soaking up rain. “It’s just...a lot to take in.” My voice shakes just slightly as I admit this.

“I won’t lie to you, Daisy. It is a lot,” Xavier acknowledges. And sometimes, it can feel overwhelming. But remember one thing—every Alpha, including myself and Yato, felt the same way at the start. It didn’t come naturally to any of us.”

“But you managed,” I whisper more to myself than to him.

“We did,” he affirms with a gentle smile. “And so will you.” – His words instill an odd sense of comfort in me like I’m not alone in this tum before I can stop myself.

“Well then,” I say after a moment’s pause, “I suppose the first thing I need is an office.” I find myself smiling back at him Xavier chuckles at this, his eyes lighting up in amusement. “You are definitely catching on quickly.”

“I also need a bigger room,” I continue seriously. “Can I get one of these? Room and office combined?” Xavier raises an

eyebrow but nods. "Consider it done. Anything else?" I think to myself and lick my lips. "I know I probably shouldn't ask you this, but who would make a trustworthy Beta? Who do you think I should hand that responsibility to?"

Xavier leans back in his chair, his fingers thoughtfully tapping against his desk. "That's a difficult question," he says slowly, "because it's your decision, Daisy. Your Beta should be someone you trust implicitly. They will become your second-in-command, your sounding board, and sometimes, your conscience, too."

I chew on my lower lip, pondering his response. "I know, but...surely you must have some advice for me." His gaze sharpens on me. "I do have one piece of advice to give you, Daisy: sometimes the Alpha isn't the one who chooses their Beta; sometimes it's the Beta who chooses their Alpha."

His words hang in the air like a riddle, wrapping around me with their cryptic message. "What's that supposed to mean?" I ask, squinting at him. Xavier shifts in his seat, smirking widely at the door. "Look behind you."

I turn in my seat, only to find Caleb standing at the doorway with an uncertain expression on his face. His piercing red eyes meet mine, their depths holding an unspoken request a silent pledge. "Caleb?" I ask, my eyebrows raised in surprise. He steps inside the room, glancing at Xavier, who just nods in response. "Daisy," he greets me almost formally and clears his throat

before awkwardly saying. "I... I heard about your new position." I almost laugh out loud at his words. He was in the cafeteria and stood right beside me with his mate, yet I decided to play along with him.

"You did, huh?" He grins, leaning against the wall. "News travels fast around here" "It does," I confirm with a small chuckle.

There's a short silence before Caleb breaks it with his soft voice. "I hoped to talk to you." "About?" He hesitates for a moment, then looks at me directly. "About becoming your Beta."

I stare up at the vampire in disbelief. "You want to be my Beta?" My voice wavers slightly as I ask this. "But you're a..." I trail off and look at Xavier, who shrugs. "Does it matter? Caleb is your best friend's mate and would never let anything happen to you on the battlefield. Lola would kill him if you came back with even a scar."

"But he is a vampire!" I smile up at Caleb. "No offense, but the pack might not accept that."

"Oh, they will," Xavier says.

"How can you be so sure?" I counter. "Because I'm going to announce to them that I'm a hybrid soon enough. They just need to melt the information that was given to them today. But after that, it should be okay to reveal that not all vampires are

bad, just as not all werewolves are good. It's not the species but the individual that counts."

"Okay, but becoming my Beta... it's more than just being good," my eyes search the ones belonging to Caleb. "Caleb, do you really want this position?"

Caleb doesn't look one bit afraid. "I know the risk I'm taking by becoming your Beta, Daisy. But it's one I'm willing to bear if it means watching your back and making sure my mate's friend doesn't die while fighting the vampires. I'm also very good at fighting, and I can assure you that I will keep you safe."

"I have no doubt about your fighting skills, Caleb," I reply, crossing my arms over my chest as I consider his words. "But are you sure? Being a Beta isn't just about fighting."

"I know," he says, smiling. "To be honest, I don't know much about the Beta position. It's new to me, but since you're a new Alpha, we can learn together, right?"

I stare at him. Oddly enough, this feels right. Caleb might be a vampire, but I trust him. 'Then you should make him your Beta,' Sera says. 'And, for the record. I think this is a historical moment. Your past life. Queen Serena, was never able to trust a single vampire during her lifetime. You're already making strides by doing what she could not.' Her words bring a small smile to my face. She's right. This is a historic moment, one that could

hopefully pave the way for more unity between werewolves and vampires. The world isn't just black and white.

"Okay, Caleb," I say, standing up and extending my hand toward him. "How about we learn together?"