Chapter 0507

"You aren't the future Luna and you can help Lenny carry supplies to the school. Our new residents need them."

Oliver says not looking at her.

"That's Omega stuff. I was thinking more along the lines of signing documents or planning for the party after the Alpha's celebration." She smiles as if she is brilliant.

"We are about to be under attack. There are no Omega's here to help and all pack members should be willing to participate in giving aid to people who come to us in need anyway." Cameron looks at her like he's never seen her before.

"The only people who are here are warriors who stayed to fight and protect the pack. If you weren't planning on fighting, I don't know why you chose to stay instead of evacuating." Dakota shook his head. "No one said anything about a party either, we don't have time or supplies for that."

"What about the ball?" She actually sounded horrified. " We're still having the ball after the trials right?"

I had to step in here, she's an idiot and I feel dumber being in the same room. "No, the trials were bullsh*t to begin with and we lost our Alpha due to equipment that was sabotaged." I pin her with a glare. "All focus is making sure our warriors and lands survive the fight coming at us. So

either be helpful or lock yourself in your house until it's all over so no one trips on your being in the way."

She growls at me and starts to say something. "She's right Kaley. If you aren't going to fight you will get yourself and or someone else hurt trying to protect you. Go home."

Cameron repeated his words from last night.

"If it is that dangerous, I should be here in the packhouse where I will be the most protected and the safest. I will just go grab some things and be right back."

"No! Go home and stay there. You will be in the way here. We are trying to save this pack, there is no room for you here." Oliver starts to raise his voice.

"Didn't Mateo just find his mate? I will just take her room since she doesn't need it." She shrugs and smiles, thinking she found a work around.

"First, where did you get your information? Second, there isn't a room available." I responded.

"Everyone in the pack talks when someone gets their mate." She looks guilty.

"Were you stalking the twins?" I ask, a knowing smile forming on my face looking at both of them. They really thought she was harmless.

"No, of course not. I forgot something and came back to get it and I heard voices in the back and overheard Mateo

say he found his mate."

Bullsh*t, but I'm not arguing with her anymore. "There is no room and I think you have done enough damage to the people who do live here. Go home." I growled at the last part and thankfully no one stopped me or corrected me.

Before she could spout anymore stupidity we were joined by Alpha Reggie, Kyle, and my dad. The three of them looked around the room and I'm sure felt the tension.

"We completed our rounds of patrol this morning. You are doing a great job Little One. The warriors have only been able to praise your work."

"Thank you Uncle Reggie." I looked at Kaley and winked. Her jaw dropped.

"We should have everything ready for Lucas' celebration by the end of the day. Will you kids be done with all of your shifts by dinner? I think the Luna wants to see you tonight." Kyle asks.

"I could go see her now if she needs company."

"No, girl. Did you not hear? We are preparing for Alpha Lucas' celebration, she won't be available until tonight." I think my eyebrows shot off my face. My dad just told Kaley off. Something has got to be in the water right now. He doesn't look at me though, which I shouldn't be surprised about.

"Have you heard how Gentry is?" Cameron, always the peacekeeper, is trying to take the focus off of the unwanted person in the room.

"She is healing well, but that is due to the combined work of our healers and Elena here." Reggie pointed to the witch standing next to me.

"Like any of your packmates would do for you, I am just taking care of my coven leader, your highness."

My dad's head whipped around to stare at her, his eyes glazed over and a rumble sounding in his chest. Then he pushed past Kaley and took off.

"What the hell?!" She screeched. "F*cking rude!"

"Oh my." Elena said behind me. I turn to look at her holding her chest.

"Are you okay?" I moved closer to steady her a bit. I don't think I have ever seen her unnerved before.

"I think so, we need to go. There are things we need to do for tomorrow as well." She grabbed a tote, Lenny followed her lead, giving me a wary look as she passed. I grabbed a tote as well. As anyone of us predicted, Kaley did not follow. But we didn't make it too far outside before Cam, Kota and Oliver caught up with us and snatched the totes out of our hands and put them in the back of the truck offering to drive us over there.

I guess they are planning to give me three shadows today. The refugees were mostly women and a couple of men. They ranged in ages close to mine all the way to a woman who coil not have been much older than forty, but she looked so tired and weak. One was a witch the rest were wolves. Mike is affecting so much more than just our pack to get to me.

Elena must have sensed my inner guilt, I know the guys did, but they've been smart enough to keep their distance. The twins must have told Oliver about our conversation, because he is sticking to them and giving me my space. And by giving me space they have made a ten food radius around me the whole time we have been here.

"Don't you for one second feel bad about this situation. The Rogue King and this Mike kid may have been looking for you. Don't argue, it's you they want." She holds her hand up. "But, they started this process a long time ago, long before you started showing signs of power. You are helping to set them and many others free. This is not always a pretty process." She gives me a side hug, which is rare, she's not one for affection.

"SKY!!! We need you! I think we found something, but I need your help to confirm it!!" Sierra Comes running in like the tornado she is, Sam close behind with a couple other Elite warriors.

I look at Elena. "Go child, Lenny and I can handle this."

