\*\*\*Rose\*\*\*

I stared at the man. I tried moving back as he approached me. He looked at me like he knew me but called me Rossette.

"Can it really be you? I cant believe this." He stopped next to me. I slid to the edge of the bed when a body was next to me. I saw Jaxson standing there, his arm wrapped around my shoulder. I usually would try and move away, but with how this other guy was looking at me, I felt safer with Jaxson,

"What are you talking about? Why did you call her Rosette?' Jaxson asked him.

The guy pulled his eyes away from me, moving them to look at Jaxson. He squinted his eyes. He looked back at me.

"Do you not remeber?" He held a confused look between us two.

I shook my head as I leaned closer to Jaxson.

"Elder Luke. Maybe you need to explain. I do not think any of us understand this." The lady who walked in with him spoke up as she stepped to the foot of the bed.

He let out a sigh as he rubbed his forehead, stepping back.

"Im not sure where to begin." He mumbled.

"Well, how about? Why are you calling her Rosette?" Harley spoke out. I had forgotten she was still in the room.

He looked at her. Then me.

"That's because that is her name. Rosette Charlotte Moon."

"Im sorry, but my last name isn't Moon. It is just Charlotte. My parents never gave me a middle name." I told him, glancing up at Jaxson, who kept his eyes on the guy.

The man shook his head, "Who was your parents? What were their names?"

"Rennet and Violet Charlotte."

I felt a ping of sadness as I said their names. It had been years since I had spoken their names out loud.

Nodding his head, he said, "Yes, that is correct. But their last name was not Charlotte; it was

Moon. Your middle name is Charlotte."

Squinting my eyes, I shook my head.

"Let me explain from the beginning. You may understand then."

Harely drug a few chairs from the small sitting

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area across the room. Jaxson did not say anything. He stayed standing next to me. He reached out, taking my hand in his,

"Your parents were the Alpha and Luna to the pack called Moonlight. They were attacked as they were not a large pack, maybe a hundred members.

+5 Points



They had good warriors But could not fend off the rogues that attacked them. With most of the pack being wiped out and the rogues moving on, the few that were left. It was not enough to rebuild. They reached out to other packs; the members who were left had all found a place to go. The only ones left were your parents and you; being Alpha and Luna, not many packs wanted to take them in."

He paused for a moment.

When no one spoke up, he began again,

"I was just an Alpha back then. I had known your family well. Their pack lands had run along the backside of mine. When the attack happened, I was out due to business."

He looked at the lady sitting next to him. She gave him a soft smile.

"When I returned, I heard about what happened. I went looking for them but found no one, the houses had been burnt, nothing was left there. I reached out to the other pack, but no one knows what happened to them or you."

His eyes softened as he looked at me.

I didnt knwo what to say. I was still trying to

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process what he was telling me.

"The Moonlight Pack was wiped out almost fifteen years ago. Rose is around eighteen now, so what would she have been like? three or four at the time." Jaxson said.

"She would have been two years old. I remember the day her father called to say she was born."

"Im not following this. How did they end up at Blackstone Pack and be placed as Omegas?"

Jaxson once again asked.

"This im not sure of. I had reached out to Alpha Ron asking if he had taken them in, and he told me no, He wasnt going to have an Alpha other than him on his pack lands,"

"My parents died in a rogue attack when I was ten." I blurted out. I don't know why I did it.

He gave me a look and then glanced at the lady.

"May I ask what they did in the pack?" He asked me.

"My mother was a nurse, and my father worked with the other omegas in the fields."

He didnt say anything. He looked to be thinking about something.



"What happened during the attack? Cause we do not know about a rogue attack on Blackstone. And if there were deaths, they were to be reported to the council."

"I'm not sure. I do not remeber much. I was home with my mother; my Dad was on his way back. But then there was a commotion outside, and she hid me in the closet. I couldn't hear much; there were different noises, but nothing exactly. The next thing I know is Alpha Ron was pulling the door open."

He stood up and began to pace. I pushed farther into Jaxson's side, and I could feel the anger rolling off him.

"Wait. So you are saying Rose here is an Alpha but was hidden as an Omega? Her parents dropped her last name, and they somehow got killed but not by rogues. from what she just explained and by your reaction. and she has been kept in this pack without anyone knowing who she is?" Harley asked as she stood up facing the other two.

The guy stopped pacing as he faced us.

"Yes."

"Why, though? Why keep her hidden? Why not let people know who it was? And why kill her parents

and keep her?" Jaxson asked.

"I do not know. When I couldn't find them, I assumed they had moved far enough out of this area as no pack would take them in. I stopped searching after a year and came up with nothing."

I still couldn't say anything. I didnt know what to say. I mean, what do you say or ask?

"What happened after they died?" The lady asked me.

"I was taken to the Alpha house. That's where I stayed till I came here,"

"And you said you were ten? When they died?"

Nodding my head, the lady looked at him as he stood there. You could see he was in deep thought,

"There had to be something in it for him to take her parents like that." She spoke lowly, but we all heard it. I looked at Jaxson again, trying to gauge him, but his face was blank.

"What did the ALpha do when you were taking in?"
He asked me.

I sucked in a breath at his question. I haven't talked about what went on there to anyone. I'm not sure the members back there knew what was

happening, and half of them took part in the treatment. But to openly tell someone was something I was not ready to do.

Shaking my head. I didnt want to answer him.

Jaxson pulled me tighter to him if that was possible. "Hey, it is alright. You do not have to answer, okay? Take a deep breath."

"I cant," I whispered.

"Shh. just breathe." he stroked my cheek with his thumb.

It took me a few minutes of him talking to me, and I felt myself calming down. He stood up, facing the others,

"I think that's enough. This is a lot for her, and she is still healing."

The guy just looked at him, Giving him a nod as he offered his hand to the lady. When they reached the door, he turned around,

"Im going to grant you Sanctuary to Alpha Jaxson.
You will not be returning to that pack."

He turned his gaze to Jaxson,

"As for the prisoner, he will be coming with me. I will contact ALpha Ron and let him know that

Rose is under your care and protection. I will not let him know that I am aware of who she is,"

His eyes moved back to me.

"Call me when you are ready. I would like to know

more about your parents and your origins. I will tell you all I know,"

He smiled at me as he stepped out, closing the door.



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