\*\*\*Ron\*\*\*

Grumbling under my breath as I make my way through these dang woods. I was stopping as I took in my surroundings. Dam Witches always have to make things difficult.

A rustling made me snap my head to the left. She popped out from behind a tree.

"Finally, you show up. I thought werewolves could navigate the woods better than anyone." The sarcasm was clearly there.

"Well, it's not like you had a blinking light on your head. As well, these are not my woods." I growl at her.

She laughs as she waves me off.

"Oh, please. Always so dramatic." She rolls her eyes, earning another growl from me.

"You called me here. What is it you wanted?" I cross my arms over my chest.

"I have finished with the layout of Alpha Jaxson land; I thought you would like to know what I have found."

Finally, I thought to myself.

"Alright, spill."

"It will be easier to show you." She says as she starts to walk in the opposite direction.

"Where are you going?"

"To the border." She gave me a look as if I had

## Ads-free >

asked a stupid question.

"We can not get close. His patrol will know we are there."

"Pff. You worry too much, Alpha; you need to relax. After all, I am a witch." I did not miss the "you're an i\*\*\*t" sound.

I followed her as she effortlessly moved through the wooded area. I wasnt too keen on getting too close. Im not looking for a fight with his patrol. Even his patrols are more than capable of taking down a group of rogues without the help of their Alpha.

We stopped as we neared the line of his territory. She turned to face me and waved her hand, whispering words I hadn't made out.

"Alright now. We can get closer, and they won't spot us." She started walking, taking one step behind her. I heard leaves crunching. I grabbed her, pulling her to a stop just as two wolves appeared to the right of us. They stopped a few feet from us. We had not crossed over yet.

I watched as one sniffed the area. His head snapped back and forth looking. When I thought they wouldn't leave, they spun around, taking off through the thickets.

Letting out a breath. "Dam, that was close."

The dang witch in front of me chuckles.

"God, you wolves are so paranoid,"

"NO, we just know when to fight and when not to.

And there was no way we would have won against his patrol."

"You are such a lug. They couldn't see us. Im sure

they sense us. "

"Whatever, im not taking a chance. What if they bumped into us? what then?"

"Well, then I would make them evaporate with the snap of my fingers." She smirks at me as she starts walking again.

Letting out a low growl. This dam witch is going to get us killed.

She moved a little farther into his land. My eyes kept scanning around us.

"Okay," She stopped spinning around. She held her hand out to me. I raised a brow at her with an eye roll.

"If you want to see inside his pack, then I need you to take my hand,"

"And that's going to do what?" I asked as I took her hand.

"Im going to show you what you wanted." She shut her eyes, chanting a few words. I felt myself being pulled along, except I never moved. I watched as I was lifted, and our bodies stayed on the ground. It was a bird's eye view. I kept pushing but could see where his patrols started and stopped and how many outbuilds there were. How many entries to his pack house? How many men were around the house? I saw the group of twenty or more men

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gathering as that Alpha stood before them.

This was perfect. It was what I needed.

With a gasp, I was suddenly back in the woods with the witch standing before me.

"Did you find what you needed?" She asked as she stepped back a little.

"Yes."

"Good, now let's get out of here. My spell is wearing off. dont want to be caught now, do we?"

\*\*\*Jaxson\*\*\*

I looked out over the group of new trainees that arrived this morning. I didn't want to leave Rose, but I knew I was needed here. Harley was going to keep her with her today. I didn't want her on her own just yet, not with her wearing my mark on her neck. My pack would not hurt her, but I did not want her to get bombarded when they saw,

I watched as the group moved to stand in front of us. They all looked solid and eager to be here. You could practically smell the excitement.

Wayne clapped his hands while letting out a whistle. Everyone quieted down, facing us.

I stepped forward.

"Welcome. You all have been chosen as your



pack's top warriors and fighters amount your packs. However, here you are on the bottom."

Some were murmuring as others waited.

"Some of you will not make it, while others will easily move through this training. We have strict rules in place for reasons. Do not break them! That will be your fastest ticket out of here. You will be broken into groups and placed in housing. Ensure you learn to get along with your roommates, as there will be no switching. You will receive your training schedules by this evening. My Beta Wayne will lead you all down to the training building."

I nod at Wayne as he walks, waving his hand so they know to follow him.

I watched as they funneled behind him.

"Alpha! We have a problem!" I hear Joey call through the link. Joey never calls through the link. He is my gamma, but he is always on the sidelines. He watches everyone even when they dont know it.

"What's going on?" I ask as I start my way back towards the pack house.

"Well, One, there were traces of a witch close to our borders, and then there is an issue with Luna Rose."

At the mention of her name, I pick up my pace. "Is

Rose alright?"

"Yes. Beta Harley took her to your office."

"I'll be there in five minutes." I cut the link.

Swinging my office door open, causing the two to jump, letting out a squeal. My eyes lock on Rose. She has a red mark across her face. It looks like a handprint. My blood boiled.

I was in front of her in seconds, tilting her head and looking over her cheek.

"What happened?" I growled. Rose stiffen. Her eyes held fear,

Taking a deep breath, "Sorry. Can someone explain why there is a handprint on my mate's face?" I raised my eyes to Harley,

"There was a girl who got upset about Rose's mark, and She went off on her. Yelling at how she cant be Luna and some other things. Then, the next thing we knew, she slapped Rose across the face."

"Who?" I held my growl, not wanting to startle Rose again.

"Denise. She is an omega." Joey said. Rose turned her head to look at him. COnfision on her face. OF course, she would be. She has never met him. He likes to stay hidden and watch. However, he is still a good fighter as well. He was almost as strong as

Wayne in a fight. I would have put Joey in that position if Wayne hadn't been my beta.

"Where is she?"

(Ball

## Ads-free >

"Nigiel took her down to the cells."

Looking over her cheek again, I rub my thumb over it. A growl leaves me again. Her tiny fingers wrap around my wrist.

"Im alright, Jaxs." Her voice was soft. "Really."

"Im sorry. I shouldn't have left you alone this morning."

She shook her head. "You have your duties. You

can not watch me all the time."

"This is not how my pack is to act. They know I do not tolerate this behavior,"

Her eyes locked on mine. I couldn't quite read her right now. Usually, I can feel her emotions, but she seems to have blocked them.

"Alpha. I hate to interrupt, but there is still the issue that happened at the border." Joey spoke.

Pulling her to me, I wrapped my arms around her, kissing the top of her head.

"Wait for me while I talk with Joey," I tell her as I step back.

She gave a nod. Moving with Harley over to the little sitting area on the far side of my office.

Looking back at Joey.

"Alright, tell me what happened."





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