

## Chapter 37

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

"Jax. What are you doing? Man, Harley is going to kill me." Wayne rubbed his forehead when he saw me at my desk.

I looked up at his frazzled state.

"Im finishing up some paperwork. Calm your jets."

Setting the folder to the side.

"Dude, you are to be getting ready. Harley had already gone up with Rose to help her. Everything is all set. And here you are still working."

"Hey, it's not my fault that Harley decided to have this big-ass party. I was all ready to announce to the whole pack. But nope. Harley thought it needed to be a huge thing." I told him as I stood up, moving around my desk.

"Jaxs, you are announcing to your pack you have found your mate and their Luna. It's a big thing, and Harley wanted to show the respect that your mate deserves."

He did have a point. I know she deserves some big event. I was not trying to avoid it; I just wanted to let everyone know she is mine and show them how important she is so they all know she is to be

"That makes sense."

She was picking at the hem of her shirt.

"Rose. Look at me, please."

Slowly, she lifted her head, his eyes meeting mine.  
I could see the emotions swirling in her eyes.

"I promise you. I have never done anything with that woman. I will speak to her and find out why she did what she did. She will get some punishment. And also, I'm sorry, but this is my fault for not announcing who you are to me. I wanted to wait till you were ready as I know it will bring a lot of attention your way, and I didnt want to make you uncomfortable in any way."

"I do not want someone to get hurt over me," Her voice was so low it was almost a whisper.

I tilted my head at her words.

"What kinda punishment do you think she would receive?"

She looked off to the side. I could tell she was thinking about something.

"The only form of punishment I know of is one where you end up hurt. I have been on the receiving end of that punishment, and I would hate for someone to go through that. As I know how it feels."

Wayne asked as we reached the door to his room. Giving him a shove as we walked through, he stumbled forward,

"Ass."

Moving past him, I headed for the spare room.

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Walking in, I saw a suit laid out on the bed. I had to laugh, knowing Harley had this already.

"Dont even think about not wearing the white suit! Harley will skin both of us." Wayne yells as he walks past.

He knows me all too well, but he will have to deal with an upset mate because the jacket is a no-go



for me. Most do not fit me properly anyway.

"By the way, we only have twenty minutes." His voice came from down the hallway.

"Yes, father!" I yell back.

"That is so wrong in so many ways."

I laugh, shutting the door and cutting him off when I hear him yelling something again.

It took me fifteen minutes to get ready. I was out in the living room waiting for him. He came out fighting with the tie around his neck. He huffed as he dropped the ends. His eyes widened when they landed on me.

"Um, Jaxs?"

"Yes, Wayne?"

I raised a brow at him.

He shook his head. "Not even going there." He waved his hand at me. "Let's go. Harley is yelling at me already."

Walking over, he pulled the door open.

"Are you not going to do up your tie?"

He ripped it off and threw it on the stand as he went out the door, which made me laugh.

"Harley says they are on their way down."

Picking up our pace, we went downstairs when they reached there. It felt like hours before I heard them.

My heart picked up as they got closer. I kept my eye on the top steps, waiting for her to appear. Time seemed to slow down as I stood there waiting.

When finally she was there, seeing her knocked the air out of me. She was beautiful. She was laughing at something Harely had said. Her eyes found mine, making everything disappear as she descended the steps. I had not realized I was moving until I was before her.

She laughed when I didnt say anything but stared at her.

"Hey."

"Hey." My voice was low, and I was at a loss for words as I looked at her. "You look gorgeous ."

A throat clear next to us, snapping out of my trance.

"As sweet as this is, we have somewhere to be." Harley chimed at us, then walked down to her mate the rest of the way.

Stepping up next to her, I offered my arm to her. She chuckled as she placed her hand on mine.

We followed Wayne and Harley as we made our



way to where the party was being held. I hope Harley didnt overdo it. I didnt warn her. Simple and low-key. I made sure to tell her no outside invites. It is to be pack members only. I will formally announce to others that I have found my Luna. I did not want her old pack hearing about it till we had that ALpha Ron under control or locked up. I did not trust him. Not knowing he was meeting up with witches.

"Harley you did remember to keep it members only?"

"Yes. Even though it shouldn't be, I understand and follow your orders."

Rose peeked up at me. Leaning down closer.

"I didnt want to overwhelm you over. And I wanted to have it just our members; They are the ones who count."

"Thank you. I do agree with you. They are the ones we need to worry about."

Stopping at the closed door, Harely turned.

"There are only about twenty members here. Then, they will rotate out, and a new group will come in. This way, no one would be left out, but this place cant hold everyone. I had the kitchen staff do a buffet style instead of a sit-down dinner, seeing as people will switch out. The patrol will hear through the pack's link so no one is pulled off their patrols.

I had a small table for you to be inducted into the pack."

Rose sucked in a breath when Harley had finished.

I squeezed her hand, wanting her to know I was there. I could feel her nervousness through the bond.

Harley and Wayne went through the doors.

"You doing okay?" I asked her.

She looked up at me. "Um, I think so."

"I told her to keep it small. But you know Harley."

She laughed. "Yes, she can be a bit much. But it's okay. I must face all these people and show them I can stand here with you."

A warm feeling spread through me at her words. She was really stepping into her duties. And wanting to show the pack she was here and was staying,

"I give you your Alpha Jaxson." Wayne's voice brought me back to what was going on.

"Ready?"

She nodded her head.

Walking in through the doors as they opened. Everyone clapped.



We reached where Wayne stood with Harley. I turned to face everyone. I was holding up a hand to get them to settle down.

"I want to thank everyone for coming. I also know that it was a last minute. I want to thank everyone who pitched in to put this all together,"

I paused as they clapped and whistled. Once they calmed down again, I moved us closer to the table, and everything was placed on top.

Picking up the dagger, I held my hand out to Rose, and she placed her in mine without hesitation. Running the blade over the palm, making a small slit on it. I held it over the goblet, squeezing it lightly so a few drops fell. Picking her hand up, I licked her palm, sealing the cut.

I do the same to my palm and then place the knife back down. Picking up the goblet.

"Rose Charlotte, do you swear to uphold the laws of the pack and place the pack's safety and well-being above all?"

"I do."

"Do you agree to uphold your duties as Luna to the pack to love and care for them?"

"I do."

I hand her a goblet, letting her take a sip, then follow her doing the same.



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"I give you. Your Luna Rose Charlotte."



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