

Chapter41

Jaxson

"I want to keep an eye on Helen. Her showing up here only means they are up to something,"

Wayne nods,

"I agree. It's been over a year since she was here last. What is she up to?"

"Her mate wants me to take his niece as my mate."

"Eww. she related to you, for god's sake." Harley spits out.

"No, we are not related. He took her on when her parents died. He raised her as his, but they have wanted us to become allies, and I have refused his offers."

"But you can do that without taking his niece on. What is he up to with that?"

"They are trying to get in with the pack. He is power hungry and looking to cash in."

Wayne rolled his eyes. "What a moron. You dont become a strong pack just because you want to; it

takes work. What did he think he could take over and keep the title?"

I shrug my shoulders. "He is not the smartest. I have no idea what my Anut saw in him. Sure, he had money, but his father had left it. He didnt earn it."

A knock at the door had us cutting the chatting.

"Yes. Come in." I called out.

The door opened as Roger walked in with his daughter behind him.

"Alpha. Beta." He greeted us.

"What can I do for you, Roger."

"We came 'cause Denise had a request." He held his hand out towards her.

Looking over at her. "Denise."

She stepped forward. "Alpha. I wanted to request for a change in my duties. I want to return to warrior training."

I glanced at Wayne and Harley, who both had a confused look on their faces.

" Well. can I ask why? You have been on duty here in the pack house for a while. Why suddenly do

you want to return to warrior rank?"

She took a deep breath as her father gave her a slight nudge.

"I feel it would be better for me. I do not want hard feelings between me and Luna. And I think that if I'm not in the pack house as much, it will help. After being away from it for the last few days, when I have been helping Dad, I miss it. And I miss seeing him as well. Here, I don't get to spend as much time with him."

I did not say anything; I sat there studying her. Something seems off. She was shifting from one foot to the other, keeping her head down,

Giving a side glance to Wayne, I could tell she was thinking the same thing I was.

"How about we do this? You can help your father three days a week, and then you will be in the packhouse helping the other two. Saturday and Sundays will be yours to do what you want."

I wanted to keep an eye on her. I can tell she isn't being truthful right now.

Her head bobbed. "That sounds fair, Alpha."

"Alright. Pick your days with your dad, put your name on the training rotations, and do the same

with the duties in the pack house."

"Yes, Alpha." She bowed her head, "Thank you."

"Alpha, Beta." Roger bowed, then grabbed his daughter's arm, leaving the office.

I looked over at Wayne.

"What the hell was that?" Harley said as she stood up, walking over and ensuring the door closed.

"That made no sense at all," Wayne says as he still looks at the door.

"I agree. Have her follow. She seems to be hiding something. Harley, if I'm not with Rose, then you will be. I do not want her unprotected."

"I'll assign someone." Wayne gets up, walks out,

"I will go get Rose. Is she still up in the room?"

With a nod. "Yeah. She was wiped out when we went up. I didn't want to wake her this morning." Thoughts of our night filled my head.

I couldn't keep the smile off my face. My hand reached up to touch my neck, my fingers running over the mark that had already healed.

"Oh god, I do not need details!" Harley throws her hands up.

Laughing. "Dont pretend to be all innocent."

She flips me the middle finger as she moves towards the door. Laughing.

Just as she walked out, my phone rang.

"Alpha Jaxson."

Elder Luke's voice came through the receiver.

"Elder Luke, What can I do for you?"

"I want to keep you informed on what was happening. I spoke to Alpha Harrison. I had informed him of his pack member's punishment. And to let him know that I will be coming to his pack here shortly to go through and see every inch of the pack thoroughly and the members there,"

"How did he take it?"

"Rather well, I must say. He admitted he had done some wrongdoings, which surprised me. Most would claim they had no hand in it. But what I have found out from this Corey. Is that the old Alpha Ron had some odd beliefs."

"Yes, I agree with you there. He contacted me recently about his father and seems to want to make things right."

"Hmmm. Well, I hope he is willing to work and fix

things. But that side. I was calling to see if it would be alright for me to swing in and see Rosette?"

"Of course. I think it would be great."

"I wanted to call the day of the ceremony, but things here get piled up quickly, and some days, i cant get a break."

"It's okay. It was a busy day around here, But Rose did great."

"That's good to hear. It will be a few days before I head that way."

"Well, we will be waiting for your arrival."

Helen

That little shithead. How dare he be like that towards me? I was beyond fuming when I walked out. He had been dodging my calls for a while now. And that little girl is standing there with him. I noticed she was marked, but Jaxson was not. How could he pick someone so weak-looking? She looked to be no more than fifteen; Her body was so thin and small built.

Where did he find her? And When did he?

I slammed the door open as I stormed in, my

heels clinging to the tile floor and echoing throughout the hall and rooms.

Entering the office, he snaps his head up. "Ah, my dear, how did it go?"

Huffing out. I went straight to the small bar,
Pouring myself a drink,

"Im going to say not good. But the way steams is rolling off you."

Spinning around.

"Horrible, okay. He has chosen a mate. Even though she is nothing more than a little girl playing dress up."

"What!" He jumped up. "How?"

Throwing my hands up, I said, "I do not know. He had been avoiding my calls, so I went there tonight to talk with him. Surprise, I found a ceremony, and he was standing there with a mate he had announced as his Luna."

Placing his hand flat on the desk, hanging his head

"What are we going to do now? We are not strong enough to win over the pack by fighting for it. Having him marry Stephenie would get us in the door."

Letting out a sigh, I sit in front of his desk.

"Im not sure. Maybe find someone on the inside willing to work with us. But im not sure how we would do that. Or we can plan a way to take out his little mate."

"We could use rogues, but we do not know when she would be alone or even how to get to her."

"Im not sure. We need to take the time to plan this out and make sure it does not come back to us."

He looked up at me,

"Did I not do a good job with his parents?"

I swallowed as his stare shot straight through me.

"Yes. You did,"



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