

Chapter 35 : News From Blue Stone

The post credits rolled and the kids slid out of the movie room without leaving a trace. Charlotte was fuming during the movie but had fallen asleep at some point. She curled on the seat with her mouth slightly opened, looking like an innocent twelve year old who did not harbour any malicious thoughts towards others.

On the carpet Roman was struggling a bit. He wanted to carry Anaya back to the room but he didn't know how to keep his movements soft so that she won't wake up.

Easton stayed behind to see his Alpha's struggles from the sidelines. After a few minutes Roman successfully picked up Anaya in his arms. Anaya was extremely lightweight. When Roman picked her up, he was taken aback by it.

Well, he should have known. The doctor did tell him that Anaya was malnourished. With light steps Roman left the movie room and took her back to the room.

Easton switched on the lights of the movie room so that a house staff can clean up any mess made by the kids and found Charlotte sleeping on her

seat. He sighed and woke her up.

"Charlotte." Easton called her name, "Charlotte wake up."

Charlotte was not a light sleeper but not a heavy one either. She was startled in her sleep by Easton's calling and raised her hand for a slap. Her actions were completely out of control as she was still half asleep.

Easton got out of the way just in time or he would have been disfigured, because in Charlotte's palm was a ball of fire. The Elemental fire that could have melted his skin like wax.

Easton stumbled a few steps back in fear. After a few breaths as the fear retreated, he felt anger ride within him.

The Blue Stone pack was so incompetent? What did they teach her for so many years?! She didn't even know how to control her powers properly? What if his reaction was a tad bit slower?

"Charlotte!" Easton snapped and tapped her forehead. Charlotte opened her eyes and looked up. She found Easton staring at her with a frown. The fire in her palm had extinguished and she was clueless about her actions.

"The movie is over?" She mumbled and rubbed her eyes. Easton wanted to scold her for what she did but what would he say? She was twelve, it was the elders at the pack who should have taught her well. They bragged about having an Elemental but didn't manage to teach her well. Easton had nothing to say to Charlotte.

"Yes it's over. Go back to your room and sleep." Easton said sternly. Charlotte nodded and left the movie room.

As soon as Charlotte got back to her room she sneered and lifted her palm. A small fire ball the size of a golf ball appeared in her palm. It spun like a top in the middle of her palm and burned a deep orange.

"Unfortunately he dodged." Charlotte gritted.

Easton was a thorn in Charlotte's eyes. He acted so high and might all the time in front of her. Today he had insulted her so many times when they were out. Even in general he never showed respect that Charlotte deserved.

Charlotte didn't like his attitude towards her at all. If it wasn't for his authority, she would have done something to him a long time ago.

Charlotte's mind was completely corroded by the

schemes and poisonous thoughts of her mother and she wasn't even aware of it. For Charlotte it was normal behaviour to get even with someone or make things difficult for people she didn't like. No one told her it was wrong so for Charlotte it was all right.

Unaware that her life was going to be completely different from before, Charlotte carried the same ideas to the Southern Warrior pack.

On the other hand, Roman placed Anaya onto her bed and tucked her into the blanket. He stood by the bed staring down at her face, wondering if it was appropriate to give a little kiss?

Roman was sure tempted to, but what if Anaya woke up? It will give birth to a new disaster if Anaya knew. Was the risk worth it or not?

After thinking about it for a while Roman bend down a little and left a small peck on her forehead. Her skin was cold on his lips.

"Goodnight." Roman whispered and left the room immediately. He didn't forget to switch off the lights on his way out.

Roman's straight face progressively hot hotter by the passing seconds as he rushed back to his own bedroom. But his lips felt a contrasting cold. It

may have been the peck or the amount of anxiety he felt while performing the small act of affection that caused it.

Contrary to what he assumed, Roman had a peaceful sleep and woke up naturally before his alarm clock.

His bed was under the window because he didn't like the sunrays poking him in the eye first thing in the morning. He washed up and got ready for the day but before he could leave his room, Easton came knocking on his door.

"Goodmorning Alpha."

Roman fixed his watch and nodded, "Good morning Easton."

Easton cleared his throat in hesitation. Roman had spend a considerable amount of time with him Easton and he didn't need words to understand him. Roman could read Easton with his body language. And it wasn't a habit of his to wake up this early. Something must have happened.

"What is it? Spit it out." Roman left the room and Easton followed. They entered the study where no one else could listen. Once the door was closed behind them Easton gave the news.

"Alpha, I received a call from Blue Stone." Easton informed, "They suffered another rogue attack and are asking for backup."

"Another one?" Roman frowned, "How many rogue attacks to they have in a year?"

Easton gave him a piece of paper and said, "This one was serious. The rogue attack was suddenly launched in the middle of the night and many were injured or dead after that. They are in urgent need of help."

Roman looked at the list in his hand and was surprised to find a lot of names. The attack must have been fierce. So many people were injured. Fortunately the amount of dead were not as much.

"Then send help." Roman sighed, "What do they need?"

This was the part where Easton took a few steps back for his safety.

Roman raised an eyebrow, "What do they need Easton?"

"Alpha Clark asked for some financial help as well as a few medics." Easton said and then took a look at his Alpha's face before continuing, "Along with that he also wants a squad out out warriors to

guard the borders of the pack to prevent anymore rogue attacks."

It was a bit unreasonable to ask for his squad to protect Blue stone pack. Roman pursed his lips in displeasure. Alpha Clark was going a bit too far with his requests.

"What are they fighting? Gods? As a pack they don't even have a proper defence system. What was this Alpha doing all his life?" Roman criticized.

Easton nodded in agreement, "Exactly. But he said that since we have made an alliance, it is necessary to help each other. And they bought up Charlotte again, saying how they compromised by giving up a powerhouse to us..."

"Alpha Clark said that?"

"Yes, and he also vaguely mentioned that if Charlotte was at the Blue stone pack at the time of the attack, she could have easily subdued them all and saved the pack." Easton continued, "But honestly Alpha, I don't think Charlotte's presence would have made any difference. Last night she fell asleep in the movie room and I woke her up, she almost hit me with a fire ball in her sleep. She has no control over her power."

Roman frowned, "She bit you with a fireball?"

Easton nodded, "I dodged it at the right time or my face would have melted off."

Roman sneered in anger. So Charlotte was going to play dirty? Roman wondered what kind of upbringing that girl had that she had the guts to do something like this to his Beta. Even after repeatedly warning her, she won't listen. If it weren't for Easton's quick reflexes, he would have been seriously injured.

"They need a squad to protect the pack? Give it to them." Roman said, "Let them see a beautiful illusion and patiently wait for me to destroy it."

"Alpha you look angry." Easton cautiously said.

Roman was indeed angry. Not only Alpha Clark had the nerve to make unreasonable requests but Charlotte too had the audacity to harm his Beta. This pack had some of the most offending people Roman had ever seen.

And how could he forget Anaya? Her condition wasn't something that could just appear out of nowhere. Obviously someone was responsible for it.

"Alpha...." Easton gulped. Roman was quiet and

calm. It did appear to be so. But when he was this calm, it meant he was thinking hard about something. Usually it wasn't a good sign.

"Send the twenty third squad over to Blue Stone pack along with a few mid level medics. Transfer the basic amount of refugees funds over. No need to send more." Roman ordered, "And also send them a message that the 'powerhouse' they sent us is as useless as the rest of their pack right now and that she will need a lot of grooming to transform. We will be keeping her for a long time."

Easton nodded and left the study in a hurry. Roman picked up the schedule for Charlotte's training and crossed out everything. He started drawing another schedule for her, starting today itself. If he was going to spend so much time and energy over Charlotte, then he would make sure she was molded into what he wanted her to be.

She didn't have the choice.

And as for Anaya, Roman would speak to her today about their mate bond and her elemental powers. He wanted to get those out so the burden of his heart was out. Rest can be slowly figured out. For not he was more focused on Anaya and her wellbeing.

His Mate was in this state because of them and

Roman had taken up the job to avenge her. Blue Stone pack can enjoy their good days for a while. Once Roman had achieved his goal, he would wreak the Blue Stone pack until not even the last bit of its traces are left.

Roman sorted out the new schedule for Charlotte and left the study. He knocked on Charlotte's door and waited for her to open it. It was a little over seven am in the morning and he could already hear the kids getting ready for school.

Charlotte was still asleep and didn't open the door.

"Charlotte!" Roman called her name loudly.

Inside, Charlotte was startled awake by his voice and fell off the bed. She cursed a few times, a bit too mature for her age, and got up to open the door.

Her face was pinched together in a deep frown when she saw Roman at her door. By now she was convinced that he didn't like her at all and neither did Charlotte wish to woo him. But she had taken him as a challenge. There was nothing she can't get for herself. Roman will be in her trap sooner or later.

Roman handed her the schedule and said, "I have decided to start your training from today itself so

get ready to leave in ten minutes. Today you will be training with Easton and the third squad."

Charlotte took the schedule and kept staring at it. She was sleeping peacefully until a few minutes ago. Why did he have to come in and ruin her day like this?

"And one more thing." Roman said, "Your pack was attacked in the middle of the night by a group of rogues. Apparently it was a large scale attack and Alpha Clark asked for my help to fill the holes in the defense."

Charlotte gasped in shock, "Blue Stone was attacked?"

"Yes. And since I am spending a lot of effort in this alliance, I hope you don't make anymore problems for me. I am a patient man but if you think I won't loose it just because you are a twelve year old girl, then you are a highly mistaken. I like discipline, so learn it. Ten minutes. Get ready."



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