

Chapter 25: Bring it on!

-Clara-

I know Blanche is mad at me. I know what I am doing is not helping our plan; however, I could not help myself. Someone had to do it. I have the same blood type of the human. Therefore, I was the one for the job at the moment.

"You should have not donated blood for her!" I am werewolf not a human, but my blood will heal her faster. I do not think it should harm anyone... maybe raise some suspicious about me. Still, someone's life was in danger.

"I know, but how I can deny help for someone? She could have died." I tried to explain to Blanche.

"Yes, but now the humans will notice you! Who the f**k took your blood? I will have to hunt down whoever it was, hypnotize him or her! Was it a she or he? I am not even sure what other side effects would be for the human...! Clara! Donating blood to a human? Please, mother nature, grant me patience! You even did it without telling me!" She is screaming and talking fast again. It is hard to follow when she does that.

I was on my way home when I found two girls on the road, both were attacked by rouges, but they left them there hurt in the middle of the way. One of the girls was a wolf rogue herself while the other was human. The two of them were around seventeen years old. They reminded me of Angel and I at that age.

The rouge was traumatized and did not speak to anyone at the clinic and I fear to blow my cover if I approach her now. Fortunately, she is healing slowly since her wolf was not present to speed the process.

However, the human girl was in critical condition due to the loss of blood and at the human's clinic they were out of her blood type. My type, I could not let her die, disregarding the consequences.

"We will have to move! Again!" We have been at Saint Isabella town for almost two years now, and Blanche does not want to move out since Leon is almost living at our place. I think their relationship is a permanent one, she just does not want to admit it.

Lycans are very rarely matched by Moon Goddess, one of the few exceptions was the Luna of Blue-Ribbon Pack and her Alpha mate. Lycans usually find someone compatible to them and their humans and if both parties agree the mating bond is formed between them. As far as I understand, there are no rejections in the lycan species. Besides, they are not scary as I was told.

Witches decide who to take as their lovers. A witch's lover is the equivalent of a lycan or werewolf mate. I think Leon's lycan has already chosen Blanche to be his mate, but she is still fighting the bond created between them.

"I do not want to leave before the human and the rouge are safe. I do not know how is that they survived that attack by themselves" I fear the FDL got this far in the world, and they attacked them thinking one of these poor girls was me.

The human smell like oranges, but not only that. She has long black hair and almost my same complexion for which I fear that might have made her FDL target... her similitude with me.

I might be wrong, I hope for it, so I chose to keep this information from Blanche, she is worried enough as it is. Besides, it might be nothing after all. Just my anxiety.

Blanche places her hand on my shoulder defeated. We had to move to another place in town, to make us t. I have already accepted three rouges in our lives, and she is mortified as it is.

Well, they are no longer rouges, they are members of New Moonlight pack, and they have been for around a year now. They sworn allegiance to our new pack and are happy as such. We train, work and live together, as a pack would do.

None of them can call me Luna, but boss or just by my name. We all work at the ice cream parlor we named as "Moon House", which become a huge success in town. Probably Blanche enchanted it with some appeal trick for clients since we are full almost every day. It helps the fact that here there are only two seasons: spring and summer. Great sales warranted!

Blanche nanced my project to set this business. We sell ice cream but also other desserts, coffee, and milkshakes. It is my own paradise since I love chocolate and I can have as much chocolate pudding as I want. Although, I should not eat so much since I do not want to eat our earnings.

Despite my eagerness to eat our chocolate-based products, sales look good and in one more year I will be able to pay pack Blanche's investment. Her business is wine not ice cream and certainly not desserts.

I needed to start this business because we need money to fund our pack, we do not even have territory. Moonlight territory was burn to the ground centuries ago, and the former Kings built monuments in their memory there.

I have no idea how to claim that territory back, since I am no Alpha. Yet, we will see how things work once we gather all the evidence about FDL targeting us, about the wolf we presume is behind them. Their leader. We are getting closer than ever, thanks to technology and the Simmons contacts.

"If you at least recruited warriors!" Well, my small new pack is basically made of werewolves who run away from their packs. Places where they were bullied or abuse for being orphans just like me. And now I potentially have to join even a human... if she wants to when she wakes up.

I just could not stand for those wolves to get lost; their eyes were almost red when I found them. They told me they felt a pull towards the small city, and just like Blanche told me, they believed in me and sworn alliance to my wolf. They know I am a wolf and my real name. Clara Gray, daughter of Silvia Gray, instead of Claire Bond. A human apprentice who sucks at being a witch.

Every member has different talents, strengths, and areas of development, and none of us have the kind of aggressiveness that gammas, betas, or alphas usually have. So, I am not sure I want to assign ranks in this pack.

Dominic is our only male and probably the "ghter" of our group, although Brandy is better fighting in wolf form.

It is not that I want to build an army. I just want us to be safe and be able to defend ourselves from rouges and even FDL members. We do not want to attack anyone. Besides, we want to be out of trouble here since this is neutral territory.

The ice cream parlor s***h I will sell whatever is sweet and sells, is at the rst oor in a corner near the main square of town. All of us live on the second oor. It is a little crowded when Leon comes, but we manage just well. However, if I add the new two girls, it will be hard for everyone.

"I can move to a smaller place, so they will have a place to live when they get out of the clinic." I said. They need a safe place to stay.

Blanche looked at me. I can go again to Sunlight pack as part of my training for few days like I did before. I learn a lot from Luna Aerin, and I enjoyed my time with Louise and Angel, aka Angelica. I had the chance to visit them in these two years.

I used the opportunity to send my scent to different locations following The Simmons advice. A diversion for those who would be looking for me. They will be looking for me in human territory!

"You know I cannot leave you alone. We will have to nd a new place!"

"No need, you two can move into my place!" Leon appeared out of thin air. Did I mention that lycans are like cats! They make no sound, despite their size. It is amazing.

I got startled by Leon, but Blanche looks pissed by his offering. She says that it is better to keep things in your own territory, not his. That is when you lose the war... I still nd hard to follow her remarks about life and love, but I am sure there is wisdom there.

"I will nd us a new place close to the parlor. Your place is far." Blanche always nd excuses to avoid moving in with him.

Leon is a good guy; he looks at her with adoration when she does not notice, and he really really really wants to be with her. It is just that she is stubborn and so far, her best excuse to reject moving in with him is me.

I feel I am ready to be alone; lanthe is strong, and we can ght better now to protect ourselves and our little pack. I cannot deny that I need her potions, especially when my heat appears every month, and I need to be locked down at home... Alright, I need her but she can live with her mate despite me!

lanthe and I found a couple of gifts in us, that can be useful in one-to-one battle if the case requires it. I have come to improve everything that Luna Michelle taught me, I know that it is not about being the strongest, but the smartest with what you have at hand.

Leon got upset at her new rejection to move in together. I guess I can push things a little for them to be happy. Blanche nds hard to endure at Dark River pack. In that pack, they myself, I know she loves him. Leon is such a trust male for her! She needs to give herself and him a fair chance. So...

"I sensed dangerous rouges in the area where I found them. They might track me down. I think... maybe it would be better to stay at Leon's for a couple of days to let the trace die cold. Dominic or the others can come to check on the girls here and take them to our home."

Blanche looked at me partly annoyed, partly concerned. Leon smiled widely at me and she blushed avoiding his gaze while crossing her arms over the chest. As the stubborn witch that I know that she is. They are so cute together!

Leon's apartment has two bedrooms, and it is in a neighborhood of lycans. I was given my own room, there was a guest room already prepared; probably he thought it would be a good idea to include me in the equation since I am her excuse. I

cannot complain I have a nice bed, but maybe I should talk with her about what she really wants with Leon. I would hate to be forced into something I am not ready, maybe she is hating me right now. Gosh! I should have considered more her feelings.

The following morning, I mind-linked Brandy informing her about the situation with the rouge and the human, so she can check on the girls at the Clinic and offer them our place to stay, when they feel ready. The rouge was discharged but the human would need more time for healing.

Brady took the rouge to my ooe at the back of Moon House. She was thin and suffering of malnutrition, I noticed scares on her arms and hands. I wonder who could arm this girl so badly.

She was kind of scared of me and her surroundings, but tried to look composed and strong, I respected her since I would have loved to be treated the same way.

"My name is Lorraine, and I want to thank you for saving my sister and I... and for offering us a place where to stay... Yesterday, I was so shocked that I could not properly thank you." Lorraine did not give me her last name; Dominic did not know his last name when he arrived. We gave them the name of our pack, Moonlight. He is now, Dominic Moonlight.

"Do not worry, here you have a place to stay as long as you want." I wanted to comfort her, she looks so hurt. I suffered bullying and from an asshole as mate, but never physical abuse.

I guess I did something because she hugged me and began to cry, telling me all her sorrows. How much she and her sister had to endure at Dark River pack. In that pack, they were treated as slaves. Constantly beaten, sleeping on the oor, they did not even know who their parents were.

Since Amelie -Lorraine sister- was not born with a wolf, she had to suffer even more beatings than her. All those marks were inflicted by the Alpha and Luna, themselves. Since they were omega servants at the pack house, no one helped them.

They run away the day the young alpha tried to r**e Amelie, and then Lorraine told me that she felt they had to run in this way. It was the same the others told me when I found them, that something drawn them here. Unfortunately, they run into a rouge on the way and got injured while escaping him. They could not make it any further than at the place in the road where I nd them.

"Please, Clara. Help my sister and I will be your slave! I do not have money, but I can work hard. I can clean, I can cook... Anything you need. Please, help my sister!" It broke my heart to hear her pled. She was begging for her sister's life, to keep her safe. It reminded me of Angel fighting in her own way to save my life a couple of years ago during a ridiculous trial. But this does not compare.

I am very lucky I had someone to rely on in my time of need. Somehow, I had a worried to go, food in my stomach, clothes on my body and a roof over my head... I did my best to control about those things, while for them... I cannot not even imagine all the need and pain these two girls have gone thru.

"You do not have to worry about the money for your sister." I promise you we will do everything we can to keep you both safe here. You can have a room upstairs with Brady and the others. Once you feel better, you can help here or nd the job you prefer somewhere else in town... You do not have to be anyone's slave, neither your sister. You both are welcomed here..." I grabbed her hands hoping I could pass some of my energy to her, and she began to cry.

lanthe stirred at the contact, "She is part of our pack... give her some time, but let's accept them both in New Moonlight." She usually sleeps at this time of the day, so I can keep my pretense of being human. However, it is getting harder to keep her aura under control in this kind of situations.

"You are a werewolf! How is that you smell and look human?" I guess Lorraine felt lanthe's presence, and got confused.

Despite of not having her wolf awake, since the age of six years, any werewolf can sense other wolves. lanthe did not make it difficult either, but I guess it was necessary for us to pass Lorraine energy and comfort. Things that normally a Luna would do for their wolves.

"I will tell you my story someday. This information is confidential for now..." I heard her stomach grumble; she probably did not have breakfast. "We need to focus on you and your sister to get better rst." Lorraine blushed and avoided my gaze, so I offered her my hand. She took it and we went to ice cream parlor. I felt that she relaxed a bit more.

Monique was making my favorite, chocolate pancakes with a fruit salad aside. I got use to Blanche's breakfast of fruits. We use Blanche's recommended coffee grains for our coffees. Lorraine was embarrassed to order her food, so the guys came to sit with us to help her feel at home and accepted.

Since we are werewolves, being in a group, being part of a pack is in our nature and console our woves. Especially, if they were rogue not long ago.

The company helped her and soon she accepted the food offered and laughed at Dominic's goones. He is also seventeen, and I noticed that he seems protective over her, I wonder... maybe mates? I think "love" is my head these days, working as matchmaker for Blanche made me see this.

"Time to open for customers!" I said since it was almost time and we nished our early breakfast.

Moon House was offering a new menu of breakfast since this weekend. We are more than just an ice cream parlor. Fortunately, it was well received by our regulars, especially families and people who did not want to prepare breakfast on weekends. I was thinking to offer deliveries to reach more clients, but our hands are full as it is right now.

I sensed Lorraine still felt odd, so I offered to take her to the Clinic. Dominic offered himself instead.

"There are more clients when the boss works as waitress..." Said Dominic winking at me. I guess he can go now with her and I will pick them up later, after my shift ends.

Blanche did not come to pick me up in the afternoon. Probably another discussion with Leon. She is in a terrible mood these days; Blanche says there is a storm coming and that is why she gets this way sometimes. I hope not, business is doing great so far!

Dominic was holding Lorraine's hand when I found them, Amelie was still sleeping but getting better. Humans take a lot of time to heal, and she needed as much time as possible. I hold Amelie's hand with Lorraine's permission, I could not sense her wolf. She was human without a doubt, but I also sensed a different energy on her, something I just did not know what it could be.

Lorraine, Dominic and I decided to walk to Moon House. They kept holding hands on the way, I guess I was right! They gave the girls at the Clinic and the Luna powers are amazing! "You would have noticed it without powers! It is evident, just look at them!" Said lanthe, and I did.

"Time to come home Lorraine." There was a werewolf in front of us. Not a rouge. I assume this one is a tracker from Dark River pack, looking for the girls to bring them back. Probably, they just run away without resigning to that pack.

Dominic and I faced the werewolf shielding Lorraine behind us. We will not let him to get to her.

"The b****h is part of my pack, move out of the way!" He was using his aura to intimidate us. I was glad to see Dominic not submitting to it. Training pay back one day, they say.

"She is no longer your pack member, any wolf with more than twenty days outside the pack's territory without the Alpha's permission becomes rouge... You, neither your Alpha have any right over here." I learnt that from my time at Blood Moon.

"What do you know f****g human? Get out of the way!" This tracker was moving towards us with the intention to grab Lorraine. Dominic does not have his wolf yet, neither does Lorraine... I know I am taking risks, but I cannot hide forever.

"Stay back!" I yelled using my Luna voice. lanthe was fully awake and standing in four. We are not going to let him hurt our wolves.

"But you are human!" He yelled.

"This is neutral territory. You better realize this place is protected by my species, soon there will be a patrol here for the ruckus you are making. You better leave!" His smirk was making lanthe anxious, then I sensed it. He is not alone. Damn!

I mind-linked Dominic to take Lorraine and run to the Clinic or a patrol's station nearby. He did not want to do it, but I am the only one who can shift here. I know I can beat this asshole.

He tried to launch at them, but I jumped on him before knocking him to the ground. I might not be as strong as a mature wolf, but I am faster. I gain precious time for them to escape.

Then another wolf pulled me away from the werewolf on oor, grabbing me by my hair. lanthe was growling urging me to shift and teach them a lesson... I did my best to control her. I should not shift unless it is extremely necessary. FDL members might be around and I need to stay in this town as much as I can. I do not want to move away!

I grabbed the hand that was holding me by my hair with both hands and focusing on the energy I have inside, I pierced his skin deeply with my claws, startling him. I do not need to fully shift for that.

The wolf released me as he did not expect me to have sharp claws, and I used the chance to push him to the ground on top of the other tracker who was about to stand up. It was a fast movement; besides of graceful, I might add.

I looked down at them smiling. I can hold until the town's patrol arrives to arrest them. But I will enjoy beating them up cause my blood is boiling. No one will hurt my wolves.

"Bring it on!" Said, stepping away to give time to stand up. I have more tricks to defend myself and my own without shifting.