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53 Blood Moon

Misty pulled out her phone and called her Dad. He answered on the second ring.

"Yes, pumpkin?" Alpha Sharpe said. With their werewolf hearing, everyone in the vehicle could hear him over the phone.

"Dad," Misty said, sounding a little embarrassed. "Is it alright if I have Thea and the future Alphas over right now? The menu tasting wasn't enough time together."

"Of course," he said. "They are always welcome."

"Thanks. We'll be there shortly," Misty said. She lowered her voice to indicate there was more to what she was about to say and that he should keep it private. "Also, can you make some time to talk? Alone? Like now?"

"Of course."

The convoy pulled up to Blood Moon's gates a few minutes later. Misty jumped out of the second vehicle and waved the guards over.

"They're all with me," Misty said. "I'm with the

future Alphas and Luna of New Dawn and their guards.

Her guards waved them through.

Alpha Sharpe was waiting outside his pack house.

"Alphas, Luna," Alpha Sharpe called out as they exited the vehicles.

Misty ran up and hugged her father. He tucked her into his side, their matching white hair and green eyes extra striking when they stood next to each other.

"Come, follow me," Alpha Sharpe said. He led them to his office. "Don't worry. It's soundproofed. No one can hear us in here."

"Thanks for making the time," Thea said. "I'm sorry it's so sudden."

"Given the subject matter, we felt it would be best to make this look informal," Alaric said.

"Not that we think anyone in your pack isn't trustworthy," Thea said.

"Let's just get into it," Conri said.

"Absolutely," Alpha Sharpe motioned for them to speak.

"There's a lot to get through," Thea said. "I think Misty has told you some. You know some from the Alpha meeting."

"You know we're taking in refugees," Kai said.

Alpha Sharpe nodded.

"Anyone who has been abused, mistreated," Kai continued. "We took in a group from Crescent Moon this week and discovered three of the refugees have abilities. They're kids, so we don't know the extent or why or how, but for the time being, we're calling them oracles because they've shown that they can see the future."

Alpha Sharpe's green eyes got serious.

"It's only a matter of time before Crescent Moon figures out we have them," Conri said.

"They'll want them back," Alaric said.

"What do you need from us?" Alpha Sharpe said.

"Our main concern right now is what we can do for you," Alaric said. "Crescent Moon doesn't have the numbers to attack New Dawn directly. With you sharing a border and our packs being friendly, we think it likely they may strike out at you to get to us."

Alpha Sharpe nodded, thinking. "We'll up our patrol, have everyone be alert."

"We can send warriors to reinforce your patrols," Kai said. "We've been experimenting with crowd control weapons. If we can get enough made, we'll share them with you. Maybe our apothecary can instruct some of your people in what he's been doing."

"That sounds great," Alpha Sharpe said. "You're right that Crescent Moon doesn't have the numbers. Most of their pack are omegas and slaves."

"That's a good segue into why we shouldn't underestimate Alpha Jett," Thea said.

Alpha Sharpe raised his eyebrows.

"Dad, we can't tell anyone about what she's going to tell you," Misty said.

"I'll keep your counsel," Alpha Sharpe said, looking at Thea.

"I know, and I appreciate it," Thea said. "When I shifted, we found out the goddess gave me a gift. We're keeping it quiet for now. I'm still not sure what all I can do. I used it at the Alpha meeting on Thursday. That's why I was so quiet."

Alpha Sharpe nodded.

"I'm not a healer, but I can fix things. It's like I can help them be their best version." Thea told him what she did with Xavier before he died.

"He was brain damaged the whole time?" Alpha Sharpe said.

Thea nodded. "It wasn't his fault. When those parts of his brain lit up, he regretted everything."

"That's something," Alpha Sharpe said.

"Alpha James from Supermoon was like Xavier. Dead zones in his brain. At the Alpha meeting, I used the gift and fixed his brain."

"That's why he acted strangely and left early," Alpha Sharpe said.

"He was also drunk, but yeah," Thea said. "Time will tell if it makes a difference. Some people choose to be or learn to be that way. Alpha Jones from Ice Moon is a ruthless man, and his brain worked just fine."

"How do you know?" Alpha Sharpe said.

"I can sense intentions and emotions. I'm working on thoughts," Thea said.

"Isn't that something?" Alpha Sharpe said.

"I'm sure you've heard of what happened at school

yesterday," Thea said.

"I received a lot of videos yesterday," Alpha Sharpe said.

"When Alpha Jett came to collect his daughter," Thea said. "I sensed some interesting things." She told him what she suspected.

"A family that can keep a secret like that surely has tricks up its sleeve," Alpha Sharpe said. "I see what you mean by not underestimating him."

"I want to know as much as possible about him,"
Thea said. "I figured you were the person to come to
for information. Specifically, I'd like to know who the
rightful Alpha is—if that line still exists. One way or
another, war is inevitable. I'd like to put the rightful
Alpha back in power. If we can't find him, or if he
doesn't exist, or if he's just as bad as Jett, Crescent
Moon is too far away for us to annex it."

"Would you take on the responsibility of ruling Crescent Moon?" Alaric said. "Merge their pack and land with yours?"

"Seriously?" Alpha Sharpe said.

"None of what will be left will be fit to run a pack," Conri said. "They'll need to relearn how a pack should function. We know Blood Moon will treat them right. We would help you out with any resources you need for the transition."

"I'd be honored," Alpha Sharpe said. "Misty, you'll eventually take over. Are you okay with this?"

Misty nodded. "We need to take a stand. What they've been doing isn't okay."

"Then yes, we will be prepared in the eventuality that we can't find the real Alpha," Alpha Sharpe said.

"Thank you," Kai said. "We don't want to draw attention to anything yet. We don't want to tip them off that we're planning something."

"In fact," Thea said. "We're not planning anything specific. More like making contingencies for probable situations."

"Smart," Alpha Sharpe said.

"Everything should be kept in tight circles for now, on a need-to-know basis," Alaric said. "When Jett makes a move, we act."

"I don't know when or how Alpha Jett is going to make a move," Thea said. "But he knows we're close with Misty. It would be the easiest move to kidnap her. We were thinking maybe she could come stay with us at New Dawn until the situation is handled. I can't imagine it will be long. We're right next to the school, and—"

"He won't attack New Dawn directly. You'd almost be forcing his hand," Alpha Sharpe said. "Quite the tactician."

"I mostly want Misty out of harm's way," Thea said. "
But if it leaves Jett with fewer options, two birds, one
stone."

"It's a good idea all around. I'll allow it. I'll also discreetly up our security and have our warriors be at the ready. As for information on the Jett line."

"Yes," Thea said, sitting forward.

"My parents will know more, I'm sure," Alpha Sharpe said. "But I think the Jett's took power two generations back. Not being a pack member, we just got the story they put out—a basic power struggle. Jett challenged the Alpha and won, then demoted all his loyal followers to omegas or slaves. I don't think they had slaves before that."

"I knew it," Thea said. "I sensed warrior blood in those emaciated ex-slaves. He starved them, so they never reached their potential."

"Disgusting," Alpha Sharpe said. "I've always hated Alpha Jett." "He's no Alpha," Thea said.

"Quite right," Alpha Sharpe said.

"Do you know the name of the true Alpha line?"

"If memory serves, it was Durand," Alpha Sharpe said. "I'll have my parents and anyone else from that generation see what they can remember. There may be defectors who joined our pack from that time."

"I would appreciate that," Thea said. "I have some men who are investigating the situation. Would you mind if they came and talked with them? They know better than me the questions to ask."

"Of course," Alpha Sharpe said.

"Is there anything you can think of right now that you need from us?" Alaric said.

"Those crowd control weapons you mentioned," Alpha Sharpe said. "Could I send my apothecary over to New Dawn to learn?"

"Absolutely," Alaric said. "You're welcome to come and see for yourself too. When is good for you?"

"Tomorrow?" Alpha Sharpe said. "The sooner we get working on it, the better."

"Agreed. How's tomorrow afternoon, after school?

