

## Chapter 0171

The girls put their hands on Alaric's and Conri's chests, and anger bubbled up inside Thea. The boys shot up so fast they knocked their chairs over.

"Don't touch us," Conri said. "You know we're mated to Thea."

"I know you need a real wolf to satisfy you," the black-haired girl next to Conri said. "Someone who will mark you and keep you close."

"You're disgusting," Conri said.

"It's never going to happen," Alaric said.

"Come on," the girl next to Alaric said. She had bleached platinum blonde hair. "Everyone knows she has amnesia. Couldn't come to school for months because she's sickly. Didn't get a wolf."

"You don't know what you're talking about," Conri said.

"She's defective. She won't mark you. It's time to move on," the blonde girl said.

"Don't talk about our mate and Luna that way," Alaric growled. He was on the edge of losing control. He'd

never hit a female before, but he might rip the head off this one.

“It’s sad,” the black-haired girl said. “I know you guys were expected to mate her, but she doesn’t even know you now. You’re free. You can have someone worthy of you.”

Half the cafeteria stood up, growling.

“Oh, calm down, this doesn’t concern you,” the blonde girl said to the cafeteria.

“How could it not concern them?” Thea said from the doorway. Everyone turned and looked at her. “You want to be their Luna, don’t you?” Her instincts kicked in when the girls disrespected her pack members. Thea was a protector. She felt it in her bones. These girls would destroy her pack if she let them get what they wanted—her mates. She felt the truth of that too. The protector in her couldn’t let that happen.

With their eyes on Thea, the girls reached out to put their hands on Conri’s and Alaric’s chests. The boys backed away before they touched them again.

“Don’t touch my mates,” Thea said, shaking her head.

“I think it’s up to them who they want touching

them,” the blonde one said.

“I think they’ve made it clear they don’t want you two touching them,” Thea said.

Thea made her way toward the table.

“Give it up, Thea,” the blonde one said. “They don’t want you anymore. They need someone better.”

“Forgive my amnesia. Who are you?” Thea said.

“I’m Lumia Jones from Ice Moon pack. My father is an actual Alpha.”

Thea recognized the name from the Alpha meeting. Alpha Jones was the pig that wanted to rape Thea under an Alpha command.

“Mine too,” the black-haired girl said. “Of Crescent Moon pack. I’m Molly Jett.”

During the pickup op with Delta team, they rescued the largest number of slaves from Crescent Moon. Crescent Moon’s Alpha kept Arella, Ophelia, and Cassandra locked in his chambers. It made sense why Thea felt darkness in both these girls.

“Sure,” Thea said. “You have older brothers set to take over as Alphas?”

“Yes,” they said.

“So they have the first-born power,” Thea said. “Not you.”

“My brother could kick your ass,” Molly said. “So watch it.”

“Mine too,” Lumia said.

“You think so?” Thea said.

“I know so,” Molly said.

“Definitely,” Lumia said. “He could kick Xavier Knight’s ass, and Xavier raped you.”

Alaric and Conri growled low.

“Did he?” Thea said. “That’s news to me.”

“Defective loser,” Lumia said. “Can’t remember anything. How useless are you?”

“I just remember watching Xavier submit to me,” Thea said.

“That’s the story that’s been going around, sure. Probably made it up to cover for your amnesia,” Lumia said.

“You’ve finally fallen off your pedestal, Thea,” Molly said. “No one wants the broken, tainted leftovers of Xavier Knight. You’re a pathetic excuse for a

werewolf.”

Thea stared at the girls for a moment. There was no point in responding to their vile words. They didn’t know what they were talking about. Or they were purposefully lying. Thea realized they were trying to convince the people in the cafeteria that they were backing the wrong horse. They were trying to get them to turn on Thea. That was okay. This wouldn’t last much longer.

“Could your brothers kick your asses?” Thea said.

“What?” Molly said. “Did you even hear us?”

“So defective,” Lumia said. She fake laughed.

“You keep using that word,” Thea said.

“It fits,” Lumia said.

“What do your Alpha fathers say about you going after someone else’s mate?” Thea said.

“My father says Alphas take what they want,” Lumia said. “Everyone else has to give it to them.”

“And you want to be a Luna?”

“I will be a Luna,” Lumia said. “Unlike you, I’m worthy of the title.”

“And you’re willing to kill me to get the title?” Thea said.

“The world wouldn’t miss you.”

Thea turned to Molly. “And you?”

“Same,” Molly said.

“Have you two shifted?” Thea said.

“Of course. We’re not defective,” Lumia said.

“Good. Good. So you know none of these men are your mates?” Thea waved at the triplets.

“Doesn’t matter. It’s called good breeding. Our genetics will make strong Alpha pups.”

“Right. Right. And you think you should be with one of my mates? Be Luna of my pack so you can abuse my pack members?”


“Can you really call them yours if you don’t remember them? How sad for them,” Lumia said.

“You know the line you’ve crossed, right?” Thea said.

Lumia and Molly rolled their eyes.

“Alphas take what they want,” Molly said.

“You know what I have to do now?” Thea said.

 +20 BONUS

Lumia laughed.

“You really want to do this? You don’t want to take it back?” Thea said.

“Look,” Lumia said. “We’ll throw you a bone. You can keep Kai since he has that ugly mark.”

Before anyone knew what happened, Thea grabbed Lumia’s head and smashed her face into the lunch table.




**Samantha Doyle**  Author

“ *chapter 90 is back up in case you missed it :)* ”

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