

Chapter 0199

Misty, Thea, Lizzy, and the triplets walked to school. Thea's Delta guard detail trailed them. Certain girls avoided Thea and the triplets. They didn't want to be anywhere near them after Friday. Most people had a respectful demeanor when they passed them.

Lumia Jones and Molly Jett were not at school. Rumors were going around that they were in the hospital, getting plastic surgery, in a coma. Some people said their fathers disowned them and left them on the side of the road to die.

They walked into the cafeteria at lunch and saw some boys standing around Garret Knight, giving him a hard time. Garret looked beat down. Not by these people but by what life had thrown at him these past months.

Thea, Misty, Lizzy, and the triplets walked up behind Garret. They all stared the guys straight in the eyes.

"What's your problem?" Alaric said.

Four of the five backed off. Garret looked behind him and saw the group.

"My problem is weakness," the last guy said.

"Quite right," Thea said. "It's your problem. Not his. Nothing about this man is weak. Leave a grieving person alone. Come on, Garret."

Garret turned and walked with the group.

"Weakness runs in families," the guy called out.

Thea spun around, marched up to the guy, and grabbed him by the collar.

"Do you have a clue what you're talking about? Huh?" Thea said. "Do

you know what was going on with Xavier? Do you know any of the Knight family personally? I didn't think so. Don't talk about things you know nothing about. That man right there will be Alpha of Moonlit pack someday. Do you want to make an enemy that powerful? Think before you speak." She released her hold on his collar and turned to leave.

"When he becomes Alpha, I'll challenge him and win," the guy said.

"Oh, yes, please do," Thea said, turning back to face him. "I'll be in the front row. I can't wait to watch him beat you into the ground."

"I'd win."

Thea laughed. "What pack are you from?"

"Supermoon."

Alpha James of Supermoon was the Alpha that had a brain like Xavier's. Thea fixed it at the Alpha meeting, but he'd lived his whole life being a sociopath. Supermoon was probably in shambles. This guy was proof of it.

"What's your name?" Thea said.

"Jason Neely."

"Rank?"

"My father is a warrior."

"You think that's enough to beat an Alpha?"

"A weak one, yes."

"Why don't you try to take over your own pack?"

"Alpha James is strong. He fights his warriors regularly. No one can beat him."

"That's because he's fighting beneath his weight class."

Jason looked like he didn't understand what Thea was saying.

"Good luck, Jason," Thea said. "I'll be saving my popcorn." She turned and joined her group at their table.

"Thanks, guys," Garret said.

"I know it's a terrible question, but how are you doing?" Thea said.

"We buried him," Garret said. "Late Thursday night. I would have told you, but you had other things to deal with on Friday."

Everyone at the table looked at him with sympathy.

"It was off pack lands," Garret said. "Unmarked. We knew we couldn't have him in an honored place, but we didn't want anyone desecrating the grave."

"I'm sorry," Conri said.

"He was different at the end," Garret said. "Dad said you—well, you know. I wish things could have been different."

"I know," Thea said. "Me too."

"We know you have a lot to attend to, but when you're up to it, we want to have you over to New Dawn," Kai said. "We'll be Alphas and neighbors. We should get to know each other like our fathers did."

Garret nodded.

"You know, if you ever just need a break, you can come over anytime," Alaric said.

Garret nodded. "I appreciate it."