

Chapter 8.1

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Glaring at the computer screen in front of me, I read the report sent by the Private Investigator I hired to find Brynlee. Its been a week since she was expelled from Pine Moon and I have slowly come to realize how much I regret what I did. I should have never slapped her, never rejected Brynlee – my Goddess given Mate.

The last seven days have been hell for me. Tanya has ramped up her abuse on the Omegas, ordering them around like slaves to prepare for our wedding day in a few months time. Every day, I get reports of her attacking she-wolves that mention my Brynlee and how she would have made a better Luna. It has caused me to placate my pack mates and put Tanya in her place. But when ever I do that, my father indulges Tanya stating that those she-wolves shouldn't have mentioned Brynlee in Tanya's presence.

It has become a nightmare for me. Always having to perform my duties as heir to reassure pack mates that I am handling Tanya, to dealing with my father yelling at me for putting Tanya in her place. She isn't even a member of Pine Moon so why is he so adamant in protect her. It infuriates me to no end and I have decided that once I am Alpha and Tanya is officially made a member of Pine Moon, I will put an Alpha command on her. I will force her to behave and treat Pine Moon wolves with respect and kindness just like how Brynlee treated everyone.

My mind drifts to Brynlee. How she is the opposite of Tanya. She is kind and honest, always loyal to those in the pack, putting the pack's needs before her own. If anyone needed help, she was the first to

lend a hand. If someone else was injured in a battle, she would help take care of their wounds before she tends to her own.

Tanya on the other hand is selfish. It has to be about her wants and needs before anyone else. If someone asks for help with arranging a pack dinner, Tanya snaps at them for demanding their future Luna to work. If someone complains about her ordering Omegas already performing a task to clean her room, my father snaps at them and sends them to the dungeons for twenty-four hours without food.

Caspian was right. Brynlee would have made this pack stronger as my Luna. She would have cared for everyone, would have trained everyone to the point that no wolf from pup to elder would be left feeling weak. I should have marked her on her eighteenth birthday when I had her under me as I made loved to her. Should have claimed her as mine without hesitation.

I can still taste her on my tongue, still hear her sweet moans and feel her against me. She was so sweet, perfect that night. A night I know I will never forget.

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