CHAPTER 27 The Boundaries

Garrett yawned and rubbed his temples. It had been a long day trying to figure out how much damage had been done by the spy his father had planted as an accountant. It would take some time, but he would be free of his father's control.

'We should just challenge him for position as Alpha and finally settle this,' Berric said.

'I don't want anything to do with that pack of his. We would be fighting the entire time to earn their respect,' Garrett stated.

'We should have never agreed to allow Luna Kelly to tutor Lily. He will find his way to impose on us,' Berric stated.

'We don't have a choice. Lily needs to learn and clearly her step mother has no intentions of helping her,' Garrett answered.

Garrett stepped through the front door of the villa. His shoulders slumped with exhaustion, his mind still preoccupied with the demands of the day. As he closed the door behind him, a flicker of anticipation sparked in his heart, knowing that the Lily had been preparing the villa for the holiday season.

However, he couldn't enjoy the decorations that exuded warmth and joy as a familiar scent hit his nose causing his lips to curl back into a snarl.

Bethany.

Garrett immediately searched for Lily. The panic rising in him as his mind raced with thoughts of why she had come to his villa and what she had done to Lily. He burst into the foyer to see Lily in her wheelchair delegating the finishing touches on the villa.

"Garrett? Are you ok?" Lily asked with a look of confusion.

Garrett strode over to her and looked her over before gathering her up into his arms. "Are you okay? Are you harmed?" he asked.

"I am fine. I've been in the wheelchair all day like you told me. Are you okay?" Lily responded.

"Bethany. Why was Bethany here?" Garrett questioned.

Lily started to speak and then stopped herself from lying. Of course he would know that Bethany was here. He was a werewolf just like she was. 'There's no hiding it now,' Lily thought and said, "Bethany stormed in and confronted me about being your chosen mate."

"Did she harm you?" Garrett questioned.

"No. We argued and Adam asked her to leave. I'm okay," Lily reassured him.

"That can't happen again. I need to make sure of it," Garrett said.

"It's okay. She was all talk. She didn't even..."

"You don't know her Lily. Bethany is cruel and she will do whatever it takes to get her point across. She is not safe," Garrett stated, cutting her off. Lily didn't say anything else, but nodded. "I'm just glad you're okay. Let's go eat dinner."

Lily nodded and allowed Garrett to help her out of the wheelchair to go to the dining room. As he carried her through the halls, his tired eyes widening in astonishment. The sight that greeted him was nothing short of breathtaking. The villa had been transformed into a scene of Christmas splendor, with decorations that exuded warmth and joy.

"This is amazing," Garrett said. The tension in his body leaving him. This was a huge indicator that Lily would be a wonderful Luna. How his brother was a fool for giving her up.

His gaze drifted upward, drawn to the towering Christmas tree that stood proudly in the center of the room. Its branches were adorned with an array of ornaments, each one sparkling in the soft glow of the lights. It was a sight that transported him back to his childhood, a time when the magic of Christmas had been ever-present.

With a lump forming in his throat, Garrett approached Lily, his voice filled with a blend of emotions. *I... I can't believe what you've done,* he stammered "This is... more than I could have ever imagined.

Thank you."

Brandy's heart raced as she made her way to Luna Kelly's private study. She had been eager for this meeting, hoping that Luna Kelly would take her under her wing and guide her on the path to becoming a Luna. However, Luna Kelly hadn't extended an offer to tutor her.

As she entered the study, Brandy noticed Luna Kelly sitting behind a grand desk, her expression stern and unwelcoming. Brandy took a deep breath, attempting to compose herself, before speaking up.

"Luna Kelly, thank you for seeing me today," Brandy began, her voice laced with a mix of eagerness and uncertainty.

"I didn't. You barged in my home," Luna Kelly said blandly.

"Well, I wanted to make sure I spoke to you as we have not spoken since the rejection ceremony," Brandy said before laughing awkwardly. "I was hoping to discuss my future and how I can prepare myself to be a Luna."

Luna Kelly's gaze pierced through Brandy, her eyes filled with disappointment and disapproval. The weight of her silence was suffocating, causing Brandy to fidget uncomfortably.

"Luna Kelly, is something wrong?" Brandy finally mustered the courage to ask.

A heavy sigh escaped Luna Kelly's lips as she leaned back in her chair, her voice carrying a hint of sadness. "Brandy, I have to be honest with you. I don't approve of you, and I certainly don't like the fact that you defiled the sacred Moon Goddess bond by cheating with my son, Matthew."

Brandy's eyes widened in shock. She hadn't expected such a direct accusation. She tried to find the right words to defend herself. "But... but Lily is an Omega. The bond between her and Matthew was never meant to be."

Luna Kelly's expression hardened, her voice cold and firm. 'This brat has some nerve!' Nina, Kelly's wolf, growled within her. 'Who does she think she is?'

"Do not question the will of the Moon Goddess. She has her reasons for every bond she creates, and it is not for us to defy her," Luna Kelly scolded Brandy.

Brandy's confusion only deepened. She struggled to comprehend Luna Kelly's perspective. As a Luna, she shouldn't care about an Omega.

"Luna Kelly, I understand your loyalty to tradition, but isn't it time to embrace change? To move beyond the boundaries that have held us back for centuries?" Brandy argued, her voice tinged with frustration.

Luna Kelly's eyes flashed with a mixture of anger and warning. "Be

