

# The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue

## Chapter 181

Leo's POV

Raven walks silently beside my hospital bed as they wheel me to my permanent room. I watch her out of the corner of my eye as she mutters under her breath. It is like she is trying to talk herself into something or practicing a speech.

The orderly carefully pushes me through a door and places my bed against the far wall. After hooking me up to all the monitors, he quietly leaves the room, leaving Raven and me alone.

Taking a tiny breath, Raven wrings her hands together. "I owe you an apology," she says quietly.

"What was that?" I say in a joking way.

Raven draws her lips together in a thin line and can hear her teeth grinding together. "You aren't making this any easier," she says through gritted teeth.

"I am sorry," I smirk. "You may continue."

Raven sucks in another sharp breath. "Like I was saying," she begins. "I owe you an apology. I think I misjudged you."

"You think?" I chuckle, and Raven shoots me an angry glare. But I never know when to keep my mouth shut. "Does this mean you are madly in love with me now?" I ask jokingly.

"I am falling less in love with you with each passing moment," Raven groans. "Now, let me get a better look at your wound."

"I don't think that is necessary," I laugh nervously, holding my gown down by my sides.

Raven's tiny hands fight against mine as she tries to lift my hospital gown. I know she has already gotten a quick glance, but I don't want her to see the damage I sustained trying to protect her. Since I am still groggy from surgery, her fingers are too nimble for me to stop, and she manages to lift my gown. Her eyes flicker from the wound on my side to my eyes and back to the injury.

"I knew it was bad," she gasps. "But I didn't know it was that bad."

I look down at my side, and I have to admit that it looks gross. The doctor had to graft skin from my leg to cover the gaping hole left in my side. When I woke up from surgery, the doctor explained that if the rogue had bitten just a few centimeters farther into my stomach, I wouldn't have been able to sustain the injuries. I am lucky to be here.

Pulling my gown out of her hands, I quickly cover myself. "It is fine," I tell her. "I will be back on my feet in no time."

Raven's bright blue eyes glaze over, and I wonder who she is mind-linking. A pretty little pout crosses her lips, and her eyebrows knit together. Finally, she focuses her eyes back on me. "I postponed the rest of my tour indefinitely," she says quietly.

"You can't do that," I say as I draw back the bed blankets and attempt to swing my legs over the side of the hospital bed. "The packs need to see you. They need to hear your brilliant ideas. You can't postpone things just because I am injured."

"I am not doing it for you," Raven says harshly. "I am doing it for everyone's safety. I cannot risk attacks happening at all of the other packs while I am there. Someone is after me. Without you being by my side, it isn't safe."

"Without me?" I say, trying to hide the grin on my face.

"Yes, without you, it isn't safe," Raven says grumpily. "Apparently, you are the only one willing to fight for me."

"What about your bodyguard?" I ask her.

"He doesn't matter," Raven whispers, and I catch a hint of sadness in her voice.

Bracing my hands at my side, I push myself off the bed onto my feet. Pain shoots through my body, but I refuse to sit back down. Reaching for Raven, I brush her black hair out of her face. My face is inches from hers, and I know all I must do is lean in and kiss her. But not now. This isn't how I want our first kiss to be.

The old Leo would use this opportunity to make the she-wolves feel bad for me, and I would have them in my bed by sundown. But I don't want that with Raven. I want her to like me because she loves me. After all, Goddess knows that I am falling for her and falling for her fast.

With my hand cupped on her cheek, the sparks from the mate bond flow between us. She melts under my touch and leans her head into my touch. Tilting her head slightly upwards, she closes her eyes and parts her lips slightly. Her darts out to moisten her plump lips, and I want to kiss her badly.

I am about to say, “f\*\*k it,” and wrap my arms around her waist and pull her to me when there is a tiny knock on the doorframe of my room. A closed curtain blocks our view, but I know from the scent of vanilla that it is Elise at my door.

“Alpha,” Elise calls as she enters the room and pulls back the curtain. “I came to make you feel better.”

Raven’s eyes fly open, and her once soft gaze hardens when she hears Elise’s voice. My hand drops from Raven’s face limply to my side as Raven spins on her heels to face Elise.

“I thought I told you to return to the pack house,” Raven growls at Elise.

Elise ignores Raven’s question and looks around Raven to me. “I think the Alpha could use a little cheering up,” Elise says with a smirk. “I have always cared for the Alpha when he was sick.”

Raven’s fists ball up at her sides. “That was before when he didn’t have a mate,” Raven says in a sickeningly sweet voice. “Your services for the Alpha are no longer needed. Plus, you work for me now, and I am telling you to return to the pack house.”

Sitting back on the bed, I watch with amusement at the catfight getting ready to take place in front of me. I expect Elise to back down, but she doesn’t. Instead, she stands her ground against the Luna Queen and says, “No.”

Raven turns to me and snarls when she sees the look of amusement on my face. “Is this funny?” She snarls.

“I mean... a little,” I admit, instantly knowing that was the wrong answer.

“Fine,” Raven says as she smooths her hands down the front of her oversized t-shirt. “I will be at the pack house handling this mess, and Elise can care for you.”

‘It’s a trap,’ Luca says quickly. ‘Don’t agree to this.’

‘I am not stupid,’ I tell Luca, but I am not here to play some stupid game with my mate.

“If that is what you want,” I tell Raven, and I see anger flash in her eyes.

Flicking her hair over her shoulder, Raven storms out of my hospital room, leaving me alone with my ex-lover.

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 182

## Raven POV

I sit in front of the hospital on a small bench while I wait for my father to pick me up. I know Father would not want me to wait outside, but at least I am away from the prying eyes of the West Pack members. They are already gossiping about the supposed love triangle between Leo, Elise, and me. This is different from how the trip was supposed to go.

Leaning back on the bench, I direct my eyes upward. The sun is hanging low in the sky, casting a purple and orange hue over the skyline. I marvel at the beauty of it when my phone rings in my pocket.

Kieran's name pops up on the screen, and a sense of peace washes over me. "Hello?" I answer.

"Thank Goddess," Kieran yells so loudly through the phone that I must hold it away from my ear.

"I have been trying to reach you all day."

"Sorry," I mumble. "I was in the hospital all day. I didn't have great service inside."

"I thought Father said that you weren't injured in the attack," the panic in Kieran's voice is apparent.

"I wasn't," I say, grinding my teeth together. "I was attending to my mate."

"What the f\*\*k, Little Bird? You have a mate, and you didn't bother to call home and tell us," Kieran playfully chastises me through the phone.

"Don't play stupid," I yell at him. "I know Father has already called everyone to spread the news."

"Why aren't you more excited?" The humor in Kieran's voice is gone.

"It is just not what I expected," I admit to my twin.

"What did you expect?" Kieran asks.

"I don't know," I sigh. "I expected it to be love at first sight. Not whatever this is."

"What's wrong with him?" Kieran growls protectively.

"It would be easier to list what isn't wrong with him," I groan. "He is a man w\*\*\*e; he doesn't take anything seriously and accidentally hired his former lover as my assistant."

“You did what?” Kieran laughs loudly.

“I didn’t know she was sleeping with him when I hired her,” I say in a hushed voice.

“So, are you going to fire her?” Kieran asks curiously.

“I don’t know,” I groan again. “I already had to strip an Alpha of his title today. I don’t want to fire two people in one day.”

“That couldn’t have been easy,” Kieran says comfortingly.

“This isn’t how things were supposed to go.” I can feel the tears beginning to well up in my eyes as I speak to my brother. “I was supposed to travel to the packs, tell them my ideas, and win everyone over. Instead, I have Father breathing down my neck. Aunt Ashley and Father are at each other’s throats. I haven’t even seen her since we arrived at the West Pack. I found a mate that is more interested in f\*\*\*\*\*g me than getting to know me, and I was in the middle of a horrific rogue attack. To top it all off, I had to shift for the first time without you.”

Kieran stays quiet while I ramble like he always does. He has always been a great listener. “What are you going to do about Warren?” He finally asks when I am done spewing word vomit.

“What about him?” I pretend like I don’t know what he is talking about.

“Come on, Little Bird,” Kieran laughs. “Everyone knows that you two are in love.”

“We aren’t in love,” I hiss at my brother.

“Whatever you say,” Kieran continues to laugh at me. “So, what color is your wolf?”

“She is golden,” I say like it is no big deal. “What about yours?”

“Golden?” Kieran dodges my question. “I have never heard of a golden wolf before.”

“Well, now you have. What about yours?” I ask again.

“He is charcoal gray,” Kieran says with a hint of disappointment.

“I bet that he is lovely,” I say, trying to imagine a charcoal-gray wolf with Kieran’s blue eyes.

“I bet he is nothing compared to yours, Child of Light,” Kieran says with a hint of sarcasm.

“Don’t call me that,” I hiss at him. We both hate that I was labeled the child of light from birth and Kieran was labeled the child of darkness.

But Kieran seems to prefer to keep the subject from dropping like normal. “One of light and one of dark,” he quotes the prophecy.

“We don’t even know what that means,” I say, wanting to change the subject. “Anyway. How are things with Gabbie?”

Kieran clears his throat awkwardly. “I should probably go,” he says. “I love you, Little Bird.”

Before I can respond with my usual “I love you more,” the phone has gone silent. He hung up on me. He has never hung up on me before. Opening my texts, I scroll to his name and quickly type out that I love him more before closing the screen.

My father pulls up beside the bench and rolls down the window. Even through the low light of the evening, I can see him scowling in my direction.

“I thought I told you to wait inside,” he huffs.

“It is complicated in there,” I say, not wanting to elaborate.

My father lets out a long sigh before he gestures for me to get in the car. “Let’s get you back to the pack house. We have some matters that need to be discussed.”

“Yay, me,” I say sarcastically.

“It comes with the territory, Luna Queen,” Father says with a smirk as I climb into the car’s passenger seat.

“What kind of hell is waiting for me back at the pack house?” I ask.

“Well, the first order of business will be what to do with Warren,” my father says as he glances at me.

“What about him?” I ask, pretending like I don’t care about him.

“He wasn’t by your side this morning because he was drunk,” my father tells me. “That is unacceptable. You will need to choose a new warrior for your bodyguard.”

“Shouldn’t that be up to me?” I protest. “I don’t want anyone else. I want Warren.”

“I understand you have feelings for him...” my father begins.

“I don’t have feelings for my bodyguard!” I interrupt my father with a scream.

“Well, whatever your feelings are, he will need to be punished,” Father speaks as if it is a done deal.

“He is my bodyguard, and I will decide his fate,” I say firmly.

My father pulls into the pack house driveway, and I see Warren on the front steps pacing back and forth. Putting the car in park, my father looks over at me. “Whatever your plan is, you better figure out something fast.”

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 183

Kieran’s POV

Looking down at the pretty blonde that is lying next to me, guilt fills my gut. She is not Gabbie. Once again, I have betrayed my long-time girlfriend. I hoped that when I shifted for the first time, I would find out Gabbie was my mate. If she were my mate, I thought it would stifle this need to sleep with every she-wolf I meet.

But, I had yet to find such luck. I shifted for the first time and ran directly to Gabbie’s house in my wolf form. She answered her door in a tiny negligee. As I sat on her front porch in my wolf form, there was no denying that she looked delicious, but my wolf whined uncomfortably in my mind. She was not my mate.

Her face fell as she looked at me, and she shut the door in my face. We both know that continuing this relationship is dangerous. Once our fated mates show up, one of us will be heartbroken. The last time we spoke was the night of my first shift.

Grabbing my sweats off the edge of the bed, I sneak out of bed. The pretty blonde stirs, but she doesn’t wake up. Holding my pillow and a blanket, I make my way to Raven’s old room. Sleeping in here is the only place that I feel comfortable these days.

As much as I hate to admit it, I miss my sister. This is the longest that we have ever been apart. We have always had a close bond, but I can feel it weakening the longer she is away. I fear, eventually, the bond will be nothing more than a strained friendship by the time she returns home.

Walking into Raven’s room, I frown. The smell of roses that followed her wherever she went is fading quickly from the room. It feels as if she is disappearing from my life completely.

Throwing my pillow on the bed, I lay down and stare at the ceiling, unable to fall asleep.

“Hello,” a hoarse voice calls out to me.

I quickly jump from Raven’s bed, ready to strike whoever is in the room with me. My eyes dart around the dark room, looking for the source of the voice. My eyes land on an older

woman sitting on the couch in the corner of Raven's room. A large cloak covers most of her face, but her blue eyes shine brightly from beneath it. There is something familiar about her eyes, but I am unable to place where I know them from.

I keep my hands raised, ready to fight if necessary, but the older woman doesn't seem to be stressed by my threatening stance.

"There is no need to attack me." The woman's voice is gruff. "I mean you no harm."

"Who are you?" I ask curiously.

"I am possibly the only person that is on your side," the woman says as she lowers the cloak from her face.

I gasp and take a step back when she reveals her face. Large burn scars cover her face and her neck. She looks more gruesome than threatening.

The woman reaches up and touches her face. "It is terrible looking, I know," she begins. "But believe it or not, I used to be quite the beauty. That is until I was betrayed by those that I loved most."

I change the subject, not being in the mood to hear a sob story from an older woman. "What do you mean that you are the only person on my side?"

"I know who the true Alpha King is," the woman says with certainty.

"My sister is the Luna Queen," I respond skeptically. "There is no Alpha King."

"That is what they want you to believe," the woman says. "But I heard the prophecy first hand. I know that YOU were meant to be the leader of the packs. Not your sister."

I shake my head in confusion. "You are mistaken," I tell the woman. "My sister bears the mark of the Moon Goddess."

"And that means what?" The older woman laughs. "Since when would a she-wolf be the leader of the packs?"

"You sound like one of those against my sister's rule. I think it is time for you to leave," I growl at the woman.

"Just answer me one thing Kieran," the woman says as she gets to her feet. "Do you really think the packs would be against a King?"

"I don't understand what you are saying," I snarl in frustration. "You need to leave before I alert the guards."



“Are you not capable of fighting an old woman alone?” She laughs.

“I will not fight you,” I say to the woman. “But I will lock you in the dungeons.”

“Aren’t you tired of being called the child of darkness?” The woman c\*\*\*s her head to the side oddly as she speaks to me.

“How do you know what they call me?” I demand to know.

“I told you, Son,” she says gently. “I was there when the prophecy was told. You are the rightful King of these packs. Don’t let anyone tell you otherwise.”

Without another word, the woman jumps from the window I didn’t even realize was open. I rush to the window and watch as she hits the ground in her wolf form. The cloak on her back keeps me from seeing what color her wolf is. I watch with great interest as she runs into the night.

I know I should have alerted the border guards that there was an intruder in the pack, but something about her words kept me from doing so. How did the woman know that I am considered the child of darkness? How did she know my name? Perhaps she was telling the truth. Maybe she knows what the prophecy said, and everyone else is wrong. Could I be the real Alpha King of the packs?

Turning away from the window, I see an envelope on the couch. As I approach the envelope, I see my name written on the front. Turning the envelope over in my hands, I try to decide whether to open it or not when suddenly the door to Raven’s room bursts open.

My dad is standing in the doorway, rubbing his eyes sleepily. I shove the envelope in my pocket.

“What are you doing in here?” Dad asks me suspiciously.

“I couldn’t sleep,” I tell him the truth. “Why are you in here?”

“I thought I heard voices,” Dad says as he turns around and walks down the hall without saying another word to me.

When he is gone, I pull the envelope out of my pocket and slide my finger under the flap. A single piece of paper is inside. “Call me when you are ready to hear the truth,” it says, with a phone number scribbled below it.

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 184

## Raven's POV

It feels like a brick is on my chest as I walk past Warren, not even bothering to look in his direction. Stomping up the stairs to the West Pack's pack house, I try to control my anger. I don't want to risk saying something that I will regret.

My father walks along beside me and nudges me with his elbow. Spinning on my heels, I glare at him. Taking a step back from me, my father raises his hands in defeat.

"I am taking a shower before I deal with anything," I tell my father sternly.

"Raven," my father says quietly. "I understand that you are stressed out, but you have got to deal with your royal duties."

Glancing at Warren, I can see him shuffling his feet where he stands. I know he regrets how he acted today, but I also know it is too late. There is no apology that he can offer that can fix the damage that has been done.

"Warren," I say as calmly as I can. "If you will meet me in Harry's old office, we will discuss your future as my bodyguard."

Warren swallows hard as he follows me into the pack house with his head hung. As I approach the office, I see that the door is cracked and the light is on. Alpha Kent must be familiarizing himself with pack affairs. I knock on the door lightly as I slowly push it open.

Alpha Kent is sitting behind the desk with his head in his hands and a bottle of bourbon beside him. "Alpha Kent," I say quietly. "Are you okay?"

Alpha Kent raises his head to look at me, and I can see tears swarming in his eyes. "Don't call me that," he says sadly. "I didn't earn this title."

"I beg to differ," I say confidently. "Your Alpha was incapable of fulfilling his duties. Not to mention he tried to attack me. I looked within your mind and saw that it was pure. You have more than earned your position as Alpha."

"What if the pack doesn't accept me as their Alpha?" His words are slurred, and I know he is on his way to becoming drunk. "I know there will be those still loyal to him."

"There will always be someone rooting for you to fail," I tell him. "But you can't let those people determine your future or the path you take to get there."

Alpha Kent laughs loudly. "Tell me, Luna Queen," He says as he waves the liquor bottle in my direction. "Are you taking your own advice?"

"I don't suppose I am," I chuckle in return.

Gesturing for me to come forward, Alpha Kent pours a glass of bourbon and sits it on the desk across from him. "Drink up," he says as he pushes the glass toward me.

"I don't think I should," I blush. "I have royal matters to attend to tonight, and being drunk is not on my agenda." Kent laughs loudly as he takes the glass and drinks the liquid in one gulp. "Speaking of royal matters," I clear my throat awkwardly. "I was wondering if I could use your office briefly."

"Anything for the Luna Queen," Alpha Kent says as he pushes his chair away from the desk.

I watch with amusement as he staggers from the office. When he opens the door and sees Warren waiting for me on the other side, he turns and winks at me before heading down the hall. He bounces off the walls as he tries to regain his composure, but he is too far gone.

My father steps into the office and motions for Warren to join us. "Actually," I say confidently. "I would like to speak to Warren alone."

My father looks shocked as he takes in my words. "I don't think that is a good idea," Father says seriously. "You are not marked or mated. I think you need a chaperone."

"Am I or am I not the Luna Queen," I speak loudly. "You have got to let me learn to handle things independently."

My father looks at me with a wounded look before he heads out of the office, leaving the door wide open. He sits on the bench outside the office and crosses his arms over his chest. I shake my head in disappointment. He is never going to let me rule things on my own.

"Father," I say as I approach the door. "Perhaps someone should ensure that Alpha Kent finds his way to his bedroom."

Not waiting to hear my father's answer, I shut the door in his face. A loud growl comes from the other side of the door, letting me know that my father is unhappy with my decision, but I ignore him. I listen carefully until I hear his footsteps leading away from the office, then I turn to Warren.

Warren's usually neat blonde hair is a mess. He looks like he has been running his fingers through it all day. His brown eyes glitter with unshed tears as he looks at me. Once upon a time, just looking at him would weaken my knees, but that is no longer the case. When I look at Warren, all I can see is Leo suffering in the hospital.

"You wanted to speak to me, Luna Queen?" His words are formal, but the tone of his voice is playful. He takes a step in my direction, but I back away.

“What you did today was unacceptable?” I begin to chastise him. “I shouldn’t have to be concerned that my bodyguard is too drunk to watch over me.”

“I would have sobered up to be by your side, but no one alerted me that you were leaving,” he tries to defend himself.

I scoff at his words. “Since when does someone have to alert you that I am leaving? Normally you are up and ready to protect me. What has changed?”

Warren’s eyebrows knit together in anger. “I will tell you what changed,” he says harshly. “You found your mate.”

“What does Leo have to do with you doing your job?” I ask in an offended tone.

“Everything,” Warren says crankily. “You were meant to be mine.”

Before I can react, Warren steps toward me and cups my cheek in his hand. He leans in to kiss me, and I hold my breath. I have waited for this moment since I was sixteen, but I feel nauseous instead of feeling butterflies in my stomach.

I slap Warren across the face just before his lips touch my own. “Don’t you ever touch me like that again,” I warn him. “You have forgotten your place.”

“I think you have forgotten what we mean to one another,” Warren says, unphased by my slap. “I love you, Raven.”

I take another step back from Warren and open the office door. My father is back on the bench. His typically blue eyes are pitch black, and I know I am face to face with his wolf, Azul. My father must have heard everything that was said between Warren and me. Warren’s actions are entirely inappropriate, and I know what I need to do.

“Warren,” I say, using my Luna command. “You are relieved of your duties as my bodyguard. You will return to the North Pack in the morning.”

Warren storms out of the office with a scowl on his face. “Don’t come running back to me when Alpha Playboy breaks your heart.”

I roll my eyes at Warren, sit down behind Kent’s desk, and stare at the bottle of bourbon. If there were ever a time to start drinking, today would be that day.

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 185

Raven’s POV

I walk out of the office with my head hung low. I haven't been Luna Queen for an entire week and am already stripping people of the titles. It feels wrong and degrading.

"Cheer up, Little Bird," my father tries to support me. "Not every day will be like today."

"Goddess, I hope not," I groan. "What's next?"

"I think you should see Harry," my father says slowly. "You could use your abilities to see what the recusants have planned."

"I thought we agreed that I wouldn't be using my abilities to delve into the minds of others," I say curiously.

"But you were attacked," Father says with a worried expression. "Surely we should make an exception."

I shake my head in disbelief. "Then where do I draw the line? Where do the exceptions stop? I believe things should be handled the way we have always handled them. With a trial before the Elder Council."

"Don't you want to know who was behind the attack?" My father's voice sounds desperate.

"I do," I admit. "But I also want my citizens to feel safe under my rule. Imagine if I were to look in your mind every time I had the chance. Claiming it was for my own safety. Is my safety more important than your privacy?"

"There was a rogue attack," my father screams at me. "An entire pack was put in danger..."

"Don't you think I know that!" I interrupt him. "Because of me, the West Pack was put in danger. Because of me, they now have a new Alpha. Because of me, they are still in danger because I refuse to leave without Leo. But I will not be searching through everyone's minds looking for my enemies."

Father and I stand toe to toe, and I glare up into his eyes. He is at least a foot taller than me. His stature used to intimidate me, but today I refuse to back down. I am no longer a little girl. I am the Luna Queen of the North American packs and deserve to be treated as such.

My fists ball up at my side, and I can feel Rose pushing forward to glare at my father. I know my eyes are shifting between blue and gold. My father stands stoically before me, not letting his wolf take control. Finally, he realizes that I will not change my stance and relents.

"Fine," Father says with an air of disappointment. "What would you like to do next?"

“I want to call a meeting with the Elders to discuss what happened here today,” I say proudly. “They can decide if my powers should be used on Harry or not.”

Handing me his phone, my father waits patiently for me to make the call. This will be the first time I have called the Elder Council on my own. Until now, all the communication had been done between my fathers and them.

Trying not to let my nerves get the best of me, I scroll through my father’s phone until I find Elder Garrett’s name. He is head of the council and usually the most kind when it comes to me.

Holding the phone to my ear, I wait as it rings repeatedly. Finally, Elder Garrett picks up the other end of the line.

“This better be good, Ace,” he says in a menacing tone. “I was sleeping.”

Clearing my throat, I try to find the words I need to get the Elder on my side. “Actually, it is me, Raven,” I say, realizing how immature I sound.

“Luna Queen,” Elder Garrett’s tone immediately changes. “What do I owe the pleasure at this late hour?”

“I do apologize for the time,” I try to sound more confident. “But this simply could not wait. As I am sure you already know, there was a rogue attack at the West Pack today. An attack that I was at the center of. After the attack was over, Alpha Harry attempted to attack me while my back was turned. His Luna is now on the run, claiming that the true Luna Queen will take me down.”

Elder Garrett is quiet for a moment before he begins to speak. “Yes, all of this is very concerning, but what does it have to do with me.”

“I wish to meet with the Elder Council tomorrow as soon as all of you can arrive here at the West Pack. I need your guidance on handling the situation with Harry and his Luna.” When I am finished speaking, I am met with another round of silence from Elder Garrett.

“Luna Queen,” he finally responds. “I don’t think I understand. I assumed the Elder Council would no longer be needed once you took your position.”

“You assumed wrong,” I chuckle. “I would like to keep the Council around for a little longer, if not indefinitely. You all can surely offer insights that would be beneficial to my rule.”

“You are quite the remarkable young lady,” Elder Garrett says, and my chest swells up with pride. “I will contact the rest of the council, and I can assure you that we will all be there tomorrow. For now, I suggest you get some rest. You have had a stressful day.”

“Thank you, Elder Garrett,” I say before returning the phone to my father.

“You handled yourself well, Little Bird,” Father says as he places the phone back into his pocket. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you, Father,” I say, yawning loudly. “Now I am going to get some sleep.”

Sleepily, I climb the stairs of the West Pack pack house and drag my feet as I walk down the hallway to my bedroom. I push the door to my bedroom open, the bed is calling my name, but it appears that my night isn’t over yet.

Aunt Ashley is sitting on my bed with a scowl on her face. “What do you want?” I practically growl at her.

“I need to talk to you about your assistant,” Ashley says seriously.

“She’s terrible,” I groan. “What else do I need to know?”

“I think she was behind the attack today,” Ashley frowns.

“What makes you say that?” I say as I flop on the bed beside Ashley.

“I thought that she looked familiar,” Ashley begins. “Then I realized where I know her from. She was an Omega at the North Pack before your mother banished her for stealing documents from the pack house. It is widely known that the Blue Moon Pack was formed from a rogue colony.”

“If Mom banished her, why was she so kind to me while I shifted? Not to mention she gave me the s\*x talk,” I ask, confused.

“She did what!” Ashley exclaims loudly.

I roll my eyes at my Aunt. “Elise has been nothing but kind to me,” I repeat myself. “Why would she be nice if she wants to hurt me?”

“I don’t know,” Ashley’s eyebrows are furrowed together, and she looks frustrated. “But you know what they say. Keep your friends close...”

“... but your enemies closer,” I finish the saying for her. “It looks like I won’t be relieving her of duties any time soon.”

## **The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 186**

The light flicks on in my hospital room, and I squint against the brightness. Someone is holding my hand, but it doesn't feel comforting at all. It feels sweaty and out of place.

Opening my eyes against the bright lights, I see Raven standing in the doorway. Her arms crossed over her chest, and her lips pursed into a bit of pout. If she isn't holding my hand, then who is?

I look to my left and see Elise asleep with her head on the edge of my bed and her hand tightly wrapped around mine. A low growl rumbles in my chest as I pull my hand away from Elise.

"For f\*\*k's sake, Elise," I grumble as I nudge her with my hand. "Why the f\*\*k are you still here?"

Elise yawns loudly and stretches her arms to the side. She has yet to notice that the Luna Queen is in the room. "How did you sleep?" She asks as she bats her eyelashes at me.

"Why are you still here?" I growl at her again. "I told you to go home and not to come back."

Elise blushes slightly. "Of course, you didn't mean that," she says confidently. "I always take care of you when you are sick."

"Not anymore," I growl at her. "Now leave."

"But..." Elise begins to whine.

"I believe he asked you to leave," Raven interrupts from the doorway.

Elise's eyes widen with fear when she realizes she has been caught. "Luna Queen, I didn't expect you back so early this morning."

"And I didn't expect you to be here at all," Raven snaps at her.

Elise's eyes fill with tears as she runs from the hospital room, but apparently, Raven is not done with her yet.

"Oh, Elise," she calls after her. "I need my laundry done before this afternoon. I have a meeting with the Elder Council about the recusants."

"Excuse my ignorance," Elise says with her eyes glued to the ground. "But what are the recusants?"

"Those that do not wish to comply with my rule is the simple definition," Raven smirks. "I plan on wearing my navy blue dress. Ensure it is clean and wrinkle-free by the time I return to the pack house."



“Isn’t this an Omegas job?” Elise says quietly.

“Isn’t that what you are?” Raven retorts with an evil grin on her lips.

“Yes, ma’am,” Elise says before she hurries down the hallway of the hospital.

I look at Raven with amusement. “Was that necessary?” I chuckle lightly.

“I don’t know,” Raven says as she chews on her bottom lip. “Was it necessary for her to spend the night with my mate when she was specifically told to leave?”

“So, I am your mate now?” I say jokingly and begin to laugh.

As I laugh, my stomach shakes, and I can feel the stitches begin to pull awkwardly. A sharp pain shoots through my side. Gingerly I hold my side and try to hide that I am in pain, but Raven sees right through me.

Walking across the hospital room, Raven approaches my bedside with a scowl. “Let me see,” she demands.

“It is fine, really,” I say to her, but she doesn’t want to listen.

“Just let me see,” she huffs, and her hands pull mine away from my hospital gown.

Her hand brushes up against mine, and a rush of electricity pulsates between us. It is stronger than I have ever felt before.

‘It is because she is beginning to accept the bond between us,’ Luca says happily in my mind.

Raven begins to pull her hand away from my skin, but I hold her hand next to my heart. I am enjoying the feeling of tingles that are spreading throughout my body. I expect Raven to protest, but she doesn’t, and her hand relaxes in mine. The pain from my injury is no longer there, making me curious.

Not letting go of Raven’s hand, I pull up my hospital gown and show her the wound on my side. Much to our amazement, the flesh is knitting itself back together before our eyes.

“How are you doing that?” I ask her as I pull my gown back down.

“I don’t know,” Raven says as she picks up the gown again and looks at the wound. “I have never been able to heal anyone before.”

“Perhaps it is because we are mates,” I say excitedly.

Not letting go of my hand, Raven sits on the edge of my bed and gives me and gives me an icy-cold stare. "If we are going to make this work, there need to be some rules," she says quietly so no one outside the room can hear.

"What kind of rules?" I ask defensively.

"Like women," Raven says as she glances behind her to the door. "If you are going to be my mate, you cannot have another woman on the side. I won't be made a fool of."

"That's it?" I begin to laugh. "No other woman but you?"

"There is one more thing," Raven says. "I don't want you to be alone with Elise ever again."

I let out a sigh of relief. Her demands are not unreasonable at all. Of course, she wouldn't want me to have other women on the side. Even if she hadn't made the rule, I would have made it myself. She is a living Goddess.

The way her black hair shines in the light, her sparkling blue eyes, her rose scent, everything about her draws me in. There is no other woman for me on this planet.

"Do we have a deal?" Raven says as she looks at me curiously.

"My Queen," I say with a hint of humor in my voice. "I could never want anyone more than I want you."

Leaning forward in the bed, I ignore the twinge of pain in my side, and I wrap my hand around Raven's neck, tangling my fingers in her hair. She closes her eyes as I pull her forward, and her lips part slightly. She is ready for me to kiss her. As far as I know, this would be her first kiss, and I don't want it to be when I am sitting in some dingy hospital gown.

I pull her forward and smile when her breath hitches in her throat. She is so nervous it is adorable. Tilting her head down, I press my lips to her forehead before releasing her from my grasp. Her eyes flutter open, and disappointment flashes through them. Her eyebrows knit together in confusion as she pulls herself away from me.

I expect her to say something, but she doesn't. She closes her eyes and inhales deeply. I know she is having a conversation with her wolf.

A knock on the door breaks her concentration, and we both look up to see her father standing in the doorway. He has a knowing look on his face.

"The members of the council will be here within the hour," he tells Raven, and she immediately jumps from the bed.

“I have to go,” she says to me hurriedly before she lets go of my hand.

The pain in my side returns as I watch her leave, but it is not as intense as before. I watch her with a smile as she hurries from my room past her father.

“I’ve played all the games you are playing,” her father grunts in my direction. “Don’t play with my daughter.”

“I have no intention of playing with your daughter,” I lie.

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 187

Raven’s POV

Embarrassment courses through my body as I race out of the hospital. I can’t believe that I thought Leo was going to kiss me. Even more, I can’t believe how much I wanted it. I wanted to feel his lips pressed against my own. As much as I tried to imagine what the kiss would be like, I cannot. Would he be gentle, or would his lips ravage mine?

“Raven,” I hear my father calling after me, and I slow my pace. Father catches up to me and wraps his arm around my shoulders. “Do you want to talk about it?”

“With you?” I gasp. “Absolutely not.”

“Fair enough,” he says with a chuckle. “Should I send Ashley up to your room?”

I pull my bottom lip into my mouth and nod slightly. I know that I can trust Aunt Ashley with secrets. Squeezing my shoulders, Father guides me out of the hospital and to the car that is waiting for us. Much to my dismay, I see Elise waiting for me in the back seat.

Stopping just before we get to the car, I glare at my father. “What is she doing here?”

“I thought you would want her here,” he says with a confused look. “She is your assistant, after all.”

Opening my mind link, I speak to my father. ‘Don’t you recognize her?’ I ask him.

My father turns and looks at the car, c\*\*\*\*\*g his head to the side. ‘She does look familiar,’ he responds.

‘I didn’t recognize her at first either until Ashely said something. She is the Omega that Mom kicked out of the pack for stealing documents,’ I tell my father. A growl escapes his lips.

‘Do you think she one of the recusants?’ He asks, and I can feel his anger radiating through the air.

‘I do,’ I admit. ‘But I don’t have any proof. That is why I am keeping her around.’

‘This is a dangerous game you are playing, Little Bird,’ my father says. ‘Just make sure you know what you are doing.’

‘I know,’ I sigh outwardly. ‘I will be careful.’

My father slides into the driver’s side of the car while I sit next to him. Elise is sitting in the back with her head held low. I know that she is only pretending to feel guilty.

“Hello, Elise,” I say as sweetly as I can. “How was the rest of your day?”

“Busy, Your Highness,” she says quietly. “I could not find your navy blue dress.”

“That is a pity,” I say, trying to hide the smirk on my face. “I must have forgotten to pack it. I guess I will have to find something else to wear.”

Elise grumbles something under her breath that makes my father turn around and glare at her before he puts his eyes back on the road.

Suddenly his voice pops back into my mind. ‘That was cruel, Raven,’ he says with a chuckle.

‘Maybe she will think twice about trying to sleep with my mate,’ I growl in return.

“Yikes,” my father says aloud, making me giggle. “I wasn’t aware.”

I turn my head back to look at Elise, and she stares at us intensely. “Now you are,” I say, looking back at my father.

We pull up to the pack house, and Elise scrambles to exit the car and open my door.

“Thank you,” I say through gritted teeth as I look at her.

My eyes travel up and down her body, trying to decipher why Leo had been drawn to her in the first place. She is pretty, I can say that much. Her oval face, button nose, and freckles give her a unique look. But her brown hair holds no shine, and her brown eyes are dull as well. There is nothing extraordinary about her. She looks like any other woman that I could pluck off the street.

My wolf, Rose, clears her throat in my mind. ‘I don’t think our mate was particularly choosy about who he brought into his bed.’

‘I think you are probably right,’ I groan. ‘Well, we are stuck with her until we can find out what she knows about this true Luna Queen.’

‘If she even knows anything at all,’ Rose quips. ‘She doesn’t appear to be all that bright.’

‘I think it is all an act,’ I tell Rose. ‘I think she is much smarter than she lets on.’

“Is there something wrong, Luna Queen?” Elise asks as she pulls me from my conversation with my wolf.

“Nothing,” I say quickly. “Just chat with my wolf about what to wear.”

Walking up the stairs to the pack house, I refuse to pay attention to the light footsteps that are falling right behind me. Elise is hot on my tail and getting on my nerves.

‘She is just doing her job,’ Rose reminds me.

‘I don’t care,’ I grumble.

‘You are being unreasonable,’ Rose chastises me. ‘How are we to find out what you think she knows if we don’t spend any time with her.’

Stopping just inside the pack house door, I stomp my foot and spin around. Elise is following so close behind me that she runs right into me.

“I am so sorry,” she whimpers as she takes several steps away from me.

“It does not matter,” I try to sound as sweet as possible. “I thought you could take the rest of the evening off. You worked so hard this morning.”

“But who will help you get ready?” Elise asks.

“I am capable of dressing myself. Go, enjoy the rest of your evening,” I say with a bit of command in my voice.

Elise immediately turns to walk away, but something stops her. “Can I speak to you about something before I am dismissed?”

I let out a heavy sigh. “Of course,” I say. “Follow me to my room.”

Walking into my room, Elise quickly looks up and down the hallway before shutting the door behind her. I cross my arms over my chest and wait to hear what she has to say.

“I just want to apologize for this morning,” Elise says with a genuine frown. “I won’t bother Leo... Alpha Leo anymore. It is just that he told me he loved me.”

I am taken aback by her words. Surely this is just another trick. Leo told me that he doesn't want another woman other than me. Nonetheless, a hard lump forms in the back of my throat.

"When did he tell you this?" I ask.

"The night of your eighteenth birthday," Elise says.

"Before or after I shifted?" I demand to know.

Elise hides her eyes from me and shuffles her feet where she stands. "After."

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 188

Raven's POV

I stare at Elise, trying to decide if she is lying to me or not, but she refuses to look in my direction. Her eyes are glued to the ground in front of her, and she is twisting the bottom of her shirt in her hands. '

Taking a step forward, I use my fingers to tilt her chin so she looks into my eyes. Her dull brown eyes are filling with tears as she looks into mine. I search her eyes and her face for any indication that she is lying. I realize that one of two things is happening. Either she is telling the truth or the best liar I have ever encountered.

Dropping my hand from her chin, I huff out in anger. "Thank you for telling me, Elise," I try to keep my voice even.

"You won't tell him I told you... will you? I don't want this to come between us. I enjoy working for you," Elise spits out the words quickly.

"I won't say a word," I say, crossing my fingers over my heart.

Elise lets out a breath she has been holding and turns to leave the room. I want to stop her and demand that she tell me the truth, but I decide against it. If I am going to play Elise's game, it must be done carefully. I cannot give away all my cards at once.

As Elise leaves the room, I dramatically throw myself onto my bed and hide my face in my pillow.

"Is it that bad?" Aunt Ashley's voice comes from the door.

Rolling over onto my side, I look at Ashley and fight back the tears that are streaming down my face. "This trip is a disaster," I grumble. "We should have never chosen to visit the packs individually."

"Why are you second-guessing your decisions now?" Ashley says as she sits beside me.

"Oh, I don't know," I groan. "Because now I have an assistant that is probably working for the other side. My mate is laid up in a hospital bed, fighting for his life. And not to mention, my mate doesn't want me at all and is probably in love with my assistant."

Ashley smirks but tries to hide the gesture behind her hands. "What do you mean he is in love with your assistant?"

"She all but told me they are in love," I begin to cry. "And when I was in the hospital, I thought he was leaning in to kiss me, and all he did was kiss me briefly on the forehead. He kissed me like I was his sister or something."

Ashley grabs my hands and pulls me off the bed. "First off, I don't think we can believe a word that comes out of Elise's mouth. She has proven herself to be deceptive already. Secondly, I think Alpha Leo wants to kiss you, but I think he is afraid."

"Afraid of what?" I groan. "He is my mate. He is supposed to want to kiss me."

"Put yourself in his shoes for a moment," Ashley begins. "Pretend you have been able to have any woman you want, but now you are confined to one woman. A greatly inexperienced woman."

"I am not inexperienced," I yell out loudly, making Ashley chuckle.

"Being inexperienced is not a bad thing," Ashley says gently. "It just means that maybe, Alpha Leo doesn't know what to do with you. Perhaps you intimidate him."

"That is ridiculous," I scoff. "If anyone should be intimidated, it is me. You didn't see the vision that I saw. The hundreds of women that have been in his bed night after night. How will I ever live up to that expectation? I have never even kissed a man."

"Did you see Alpha Leo in any of the visions, or was it just the women?" Ashley asks me curiously.

"He was there," I say, crossing my arms over my chest.

"Was he smiling? Did he look happy? Did he look fulfilled?" Aunt Ashley asks.

Closing my eyes, I pull forward Leo's memories. Carefully I flip through them. This time I don't look at the women leaving with a smile on their faces. I look at Leo. Each time a

woman leaves his bed, there is a frown on his face. There is a hint of shame in his eyes that I don't think I have seen before.

"No," I reply to Ashley. "He doesn't look happy or fulfilled. In fact, he looks sad and disappointed in himself."

"There you go," Ashley says with a chipper voice. "That is what you can offer him that none of these other women could. Happiness."

I sit quietly for a moment and consider Aunt Ashley's words. Tears are flooding the corners of her eyes. She doesn't have a mate. Or she doesn't have one anymore. He died before they were even able to meet. Ashley has often said she still felt the tether to him snap even though he didn't mark her. I think her wolf still mourns his passing. She hasn't been lucky enough to find a second chance mate.

"Trust me," Ashley fills the silence between us. "He is looking for happiness that only you can provide."

A smile tugs at the corners of my mouth as I think about being the only person to make Leo happy, and suddenly all of the doubt that I have about us washes away.

Reaching over, I grab my aunt and pull her into my arms. "Thank you," I whisper as I hug her.

Ashley pats me on the back, and I hear her sniffing back tears as we embrace. "We need to get you ready for your meeting with Elder Council," she says, pulling away from me.

"Crap," I groan. "I forgot all about my official duties."

Racing into my closet, I find my most business-looking attire, a black pencil skirt and a white blouse. Quickly I dress and run a brush through my tangled hair. Pulling my long tresses back into a quick braid, I look in the mirror.

My makeup could be better. I quickly wipe the running mascara from under my eyes and sigh. "This will have to do."

Slipping on my shoes as I run out of the closet, Ashley gives me a quick thumbs up. "You clean up nicely," she says, giving me an approving smile.

"Let's get this over with," I groan as I walk out the door.

## **The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 189**



## Raven's POV

Walking into the large conference room of the West Pack, I see all of the council members sitting in their allotted seats. Many check their watches impatiently, while others try not to fall asleep. I kept them waiting too long. This will not be a good look for me.

As I approach the center of the room, I notice that there are nine men seated around the large circular table when there should only be seven, one representative from each pack. My eyes scan the table, and I notice that my father is sitting at the table, and so is Alpha Leo.

My heart leaps at the sight of Leo, but I try not to let it show on my face. Technically I am still angry with him. But seeing him sitting up at the table with a broad grin on his lips, I cannot remember precisely why I am angry. The scent of fresh grass swirls around me as I take my seat beside him, and all of the nerves that I had about this meeting have disappeared.

"Alpha Leo," I say formally. "How good to see you out of the hospital."

"As your mate, I would not miss your first meeting with the council," he says sweetly before Elder Garrett clears his throat.

"If the romantic reunion is over," Elder Garrett says with a twinkle in his eyes. "I would like to begin the meeting."

"Of course," I blush. "I apologize for being late."

"Just like a woman to never be on time," one of the elders chuckles, and a few of the others join in with him.

Leo slams his fists down on the table and growls at the insult that was thrown my way. But what he doesn't realize is I am used to these types of comments. Most of the Alphas and Elders have been making jokes about me being a female since I turned sixteen.

Laying my hand on Leo's, I give him a sweet smile. "I can handle this," I whisper to him, but the look he gives me in return doesn't seem as if he is convinced.

Turning back to the elder who made the joke, I narrow my eyes and glare at him. "I am sorry," I say coolly. "I didn't catch your name."

The elder scoffs. "I am Elder Winters of the West Pack," he says proudly.

"Interesting," I say as I tap my finger on my chin. "Where were you when the attack happened yesterday?"

"I was at home," Elder Winters growls. "What are you insinuating?"

“Nothing at all,” I say in a flirty tone. “I just think it strange that I came to visit your pack, and you didn’t think it necessary to greet me.”

Elder Winters shuffles awkwardly in his seat. “I had private matters to attend to,” he says hurriedly.

“How convenient,” Alpha Leo butts in, and the room erupts into hushed voices as the elders speak to one another.

“Elder Winters is not on trial here,” I shout over the whispers. “Even though his whereabouts yesterday are curious. We are here to talk about the actions of the former Alpha Harry and his Luna Rachel.”

“Why exactly did you strip Alpha Harry of his title?” Elder Winters demands to know.

“For two reasons,” I snap at Elder Winters. “The first being that he sat back and commanded his men not to intervene while another Alpha was brutally attacked on his pack lands.”

“That is hardly reason to strip an Alpha of his title,” Elder Winters scoffs.

“He also tried to attack me while my back was turned,” I say pointedly. “What about that? Is that not a reason to strip an Alpha of his title? To attack a woman while her back is turned is deplorable.”

The room gets loud as the Elders argue amongst themselves. I am quick to take notice of the ones that are not on my side. Elder Winters of the West Pack and Elder Clark of the East Pack are clearly against me.

I glance to my right and see that Leo has also noticed this. His eyes are fixated on the two Elders as if he is ready to strike them down. Under the table, I lay my hand on Leo’s knee and give him a little squeeze. Electricity jolts through us both, and he looks at me with a shocked expression.

Leaning onto his shoulder, I whisper lowly in his ear. “Patience, Mate,” I giggle quietly. “We are singling out those that are against us.”

“You are clever,” Leo says as he smiles.

Removing my hand from his leg, I place it in my lap while I watch the elders yell amongst themselves. Finally, Elder Garrett stands up and bangs his hands on the table.

“Enough,” he yells loudly. “I think we can all agree that Harry’s actions were uncalled for, and the Luna Queen did what was necessary.”

Letting out a sigh of relief, my shoulders relax slightly. “Thank you, Elder Garrett,” I say as I stand up from my seat. “But there is one more thing. I believe Harry is part of a bigger resistance against my rule.”

“There is no way for you to prove that,” Elder Winters huffs as he crosses his arms over his chest in frustration.

“Actually,” I pause. “There is. I possess a gift from the Moon Goddess. The power of sight. I can look into his mind and see what he had planned for me during this visit.”

“You could lie about what you see for all we know,” Elder Clark chimes in. “I don’t think this is a good idea. Looking into someone’s mind is an invasion of privacy.”

“I understand that,” I say directly to Elder Clark. “That is why I would never use my powers initially without permission from this council.”

“At least you have some sense,” Elder Clark mumbles under his breath. “Still, how would we know you aren’t lying about what you see.”

“I can project it into your minds while I do it,” I say quietly. “It is a skill I am learning to perfect, but I think I can do it.”

“If this is something that you can truly do, I think it should be tested prior to using it on Harry,” Elder Garrett says with great interest.

Shrugging my shoulders, I take a sip of the water that is sitting in front of me. It burns my throat on the way down. My eyes widen in fear as I try to speak, but no words come out. Tapping Leo on the shoulder, I beg for his attention. As I look at him, it appears that he is at the end of a long tunnel.

Grasping my throat, I begin to cough, and specks of blood splatter all over the table in front of me.

## The Alpha Triplets And The Rogue Chapter 190

Leo’s POV

Raven taps me urgently on the shoulder, and I look up into her bright blue eyes. They are filled with panic. She grasps her throat and tries to speak, but nothing comes out. A rough cough comes from her chest, and she spews blood all over the table in front of her.

Raven falls to her knees and claws at the legs of my pants. I try to gather her in my arms, but her father is already tugging on her body.

Everyone seems to be in a state of shock as Raven continues to cough and sputter up blood. Hopping to my feet, I grab the glass of water in front of Raven and lift it to my nose. A woodsy scent hits my nose, and I know exactly what the smell is.

‘Wolfsbane,’ Luca growls in my mind.

“Someone call an ambulance,” I shout. “The Luna Queen has been poisoned.”

Alpha Ace has gathered his daughter into his arms and delicately tries to soothe her pain. I look at her longingly. I want to hold her, but I must get to the bottom of who has poisoned my mate.

Elder Garrett is immediately on his phone with the hospital, demanding that an ambulance come at once. My eyes glance around the table. Everyone’s eyes are glued to Raven except for Elder Winters and Elder Clark. They appear to be having a silent conversation between the two of them.

I lift the glass in front of me to my nose, and it is void of wolfsbane. Whoever set up this room must have known the layout and where Raven would be sitting.

“No one touch the glasses,” I command. “Raven’s has been tainted with wolfsbane.”

An audible gasp fills the room. “Who would do such a thing?” Elder Clark says with fake concern. I can see the twinkle in his eyes. He is amused at what is happening.

“Take her,” Alpha Ace demands of me. “She needs to be with her mate. It will help her.”

I look at Ace, unsure if he is thinking clearly or not, but I don’t hesitate. Pulling Raven into my arms, I lift my glass to her lips. At first, she tightens her lips and refuses to drink.

“It is okay,” I whisper to her. “Mine is okay.” I try to assure her.

Eventually, Raven tries to take a sip in between coughs. The water runs down her chin, and I realize that she has lost the ability to swallow. She reaches up her hand, and it brushes against the scruff on my chin. The tingles between us are diminishing, and I feel afraid for the first time in a long time.

Raven’s dark locks are falling from her braid and covering her face. Swiping my hand across her face, I look down at her beautiful face.

“You have to stay with me,” I plead with her quietly. “I only just found you. We are supposed to have many years together.”

Raven gasps for a breath, and a tear squeezes from the corner of her eye. Her blue eyes are becoming dull the longer I hold her, and I fear she may not have much time left.

Suddenly the conference room doors burst open, and the EMTs run into the room. Not wasting any time, I rush to the door with Raven in my arms. Handing her over to the largest EMT, I glower in his direction.

“Take care of her,” I growl.

“Yes, Alpha,” he responds seriously before he turns with Raven and leaves the conference room.

Standing next to the window, I watch as they load her into the back of the ambulance and take off in the direction of the hospital.

As I turn around, I see several elders getting up from their seats to leave.

“Sit the f\*\*k down,” I bellow. “No one is leaving here until we figure out who poisoned the Luna Queen.”

“You can’t be serious,” Elder Winters chuckles nervously. “None of us had anything to do with your mate being poisoned.”

“I would beg to disagree,” I growl, throwing my Alpha Aura over the room.

Several Elders slide back into their seats and wait for what I have to say next. But two Elders are determined to defy my command.

Elders Winters and Clark continue to walk toward the exit of the conference room. A snarl escapes my lips, and the two men freeze where they stand.

“Consider this a challenge if you take one step out of that door,” I growl.

“Are you stupid,” Alpha Ace whispers next to my ear. “They might be old, but two against one won’t be a fair fight. Plus, you are still on the mend.”

“I am not concerned,” I answer Ace lowly. “I could take them both in their prime.”

“He sure is a cocky one,” Elder Winters laughs loudly.

“He is a little too concerned over his mate,” Elder Clark chuckles. “We will let your little outburst slide.”

“f\*\*k you,” I scream at the two men. “I will kill you both.”

Alpha Ace looks at the two elders and smirks. “I think you might want to take him seriously and sit back down.”

The two elders converse silently with each other, and Elder Clark comes back into the room and sits down. But Elder Winters glares at me as he walks out of the conference room.

Anger rises in my chest, and all I can see is red. Luca is demanding Elder Winters's blood for disobeying his Alpha command. He is sure that Elder Winters is the one that set up the poison for Raven.

My teeth grind together, and my fists ball up by my side as I try to keep Luca at bay. "Who was the first one in this room?" I demand to know.

None of the elders want to answer me. They all keep their heads down.

"Answer him," Alpha Ace commands them, and still, they do not answer.

Elder Clark raises his head and points toward the door, and that is all the answer that I need. Running from the conference room, I see Elder Winters fleeing from the pack house, glancing behind him.

"I will kill you, Old Man," I yell after him. "Come back here and face me like a man."