

## Chapter 171 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Alette POV\*

After Damian's car disappeared, I walked through the door to a crowd of eager ears. I stopped and stared at them all, waiting for someone to speak. "What?" I asked. I thought my sisters or friends would be first to speak, but it ended up being Adelina's mate, Miles. "What were you doing with Damian DeLuca?" he asked.

I crossed my arms over my chest, and with as much attitude I could muster, I answered him. "First, you aren't my father or brother to be able to speak to me that way. Second, he is my mate. Why are you so concerned?" I asked. He threw his hands up in defense and said, "Sorry, it's the Alpha in me. I didn't mean anything bad by it. Damian is Alpha Lawrence DeLuca's kid. If he was anything like him, I would be really worried about you. That's all." I softened my stature, and made note of what he was saying. "I understand your worry, I do. However, I didn't sense any ill will or danger from him. I've literally known the man for less than 5 hours. Let me be the one to find out how he is, alright? If I get any inkling of danger, I will let you all know immediately. Deal?" I asked.

Adelina came to hug me and apologized. I know they worry about me, because let's face it, I don't have the best track record of choosing the right people to surround myself with, but this just felt different. Me and my wolf, Alaska, felt we were safe with him. It was nothing he did in particular, just an overwhelming sense of safety and calm when he was near. Maybe it was the mate bond, but honestly it felt like more than that.

I went to the kitchen to make a snack and Asteria joined me. "Sister, don't listen to all of them. They are just worried about you. If you trust him, then that's all that matters. I met him earlier at the party, and he seemed really nice. I didn't sense danger from him either. Unlike you, I am a better and more cautious judge of character," she laughed.

She was right. Asteria was an excellent judge of character. She finished her sandwich and started to leave. She paused in the doorway and said, "That guy Josh, he is bad news sis. I feel it deeply. He never spoke to me, but when he was close by, the feeling of unease nearly overwhelmed me. Please be cautious of him." I nodded my head at her, and turned to finish my snack. I carried the plate to my room, and sat it on my bed.

I changed into my night clothes, and got comfy on my bed. I clicked on the TV and turned on an old movie called Moonstruck. I was just like my mom, I loved the classics, and Nicolas Cage

movies were some of my favorites. I picked up my phone to put it on the charge and I noticed I had 3 missed texts from Damian, and 8 from Josh. I clicked on Josh's first, since there were so many, and was shocked at what I saw.

Josh: Lette, it's Josh. Please let me know you are OK.

Josh: Are you there?

Josh: Where are you?

Josh: Answer me, Alette.

Josh: Alette..... He is keeping you from talking to me, isn't he?

Josh: This is crazy? Why won't you talk to me?

Josh: I don't like this....

Josh: Remember, you were mine first, Alette. MINE!

I wasn't going to answer him tonight. The last text concerned me quite a bit. It felt like he was treating me like a possession, and not a friend. Maybe everyone was right about him. I closed Josh's texts and opened the ones from Damian.

Damian: Hi, Love. It's Damian, now you have my number.

Damian: Just got home, sleep well, and I will message you in the morning. <3

Damian: I just had to kick Josh out of my place. He went ballistic as soon as I walked through the door. Please make sure your place is locked up tight. I don't know what I would do if something happened to you.

I clicked the reply button and quickly typed out a message.

Me: He sent me a bunch of texts while I was getting a snack. The last one was slightly disturbing to me. I'm sorry he is acting this way.

I clicked send, and within seconds I received a reply.

Damian: It isn't your fault, babe. He is drunk, and for some reason being very possessive of you. He doesn't care about the mate bond, or the fact you are mine. He is dangerous, Alette. Can you screenshot his texts and send them to me, please?

Me: I barely know him, so I don't understand. My sister, Asteria, said the same thing. She felt weird vibes coming from him at your house. I'll send them right now.

I screenshot the entire text thread, even ones that were before the party. I wanted to show my mate that I had barely spoken to the kid. I uploaded them to the text between Damian and me, and clicked send. I started to eat my snack while I awaited a reply. Time started to pass, and no reply came. I took my plate downstairs, and put it in the kitchen sink. I took a glass out of the cabinet and made myself some ice water, and started to drink it.

Glancing out the kitchen window I recognized a car parked on the street. It was Josh's. He was watching my house again. What do I do? I thought for a minute, and decided I would send Damian another text.

Me: Josh is outside my house. He is watching my house from his car. I think I am going outside to confront him. Enough is enough already.

I sent the text, waiting to see if my mate agreed with my decision. After about 5 minutes of not receiving anything, I put my phone on the counter and went outside. I stood on our porch with my arms crossed, and stared at his car. I threw my hands in the air, and shouted "What is your problem, Josh?" He climbed out of his car and stumbled over to my driveway. "What do you mean, my problem? It's your 'Mate' that has the problem, Alette. Do you know he just kicked me out of his house? I just told him I saw you first, and you were mine, and he lost his shit. Is THAT what you want in a man?" he shouted. He tore his shirt off and started to rub himself and said, "I can show you a real man, Alette. I have seen how you look at me. You want me as much as I want you." I put my hands over my mouth, appalled by what he was saying. I started to get angry, and shouted, "Get out of here you dumb ass! I only see you as a friend. Or I did. You obviously are sick in the head if you think anything else. You are drunk, Josh. GO HOME!"

I turned to walk back into the house, when Miles and Simon, Asteria's mate, were coming out. "Lette, is there a problem out here?" Simon asked. Before I could answer though, Miles walked off the porch over towards Josh. "Josh, buddy, you aren't welcome here tonight. Everyone is going to bed. How about you go home and sleep it off, OK? When you wake up, things will be different. You have Alette upset, and I'm sure you don't want to make things worse, right?" Miles said. Josh hugged Miles, and then waved to Simon. "Sorry guys, I just wanted to see my girl. Babe, I didn't mean to upset you. I'll respect your wishes and go home. See you tomorrow. Alette? Honey? I love you, OK?" he bellowed. I was so disturbed and embarrassed that I pushed past Simon and walked back inside.

I grabbed my phone out of the kitchen, along with my large glass of ice water, and went back to my room. I checked my phone, and got a text back from Damian.

Damian: He is absolutely bad news. I can't go into detail, but please trust me on this. Don't go outside and confront him. Please Alette.

Damian: You went outside, didn't you?

Damian: Alette?

Damian: Babe?

Damian: Fuck! You went outside. I'm on my way.

Family or Not

## Chapter 172 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*DAMIAN POV\*

The last thing I expected tonight was to find my mate. I was excited, but this couldn't have come at a worse time. I was trying to get my shit together, so I could overthrow my father as Alpha of Spirit Mountain pack in Grande Ronde, Oregon. He has been running our pack into the ground, as well as running an undercover sex trafficking ring under the guise of a shipping company here in Seattle.

I had my suspicions about it, but it was just recently confirmed by my "friends" here at school. My cousin, Josh, has become a problem. He works for my dad, and when I say work, I mean lures in innocent girls and my dad pays him for it. When I found out my mate was his current target, I lost my shit. I can't go right out and tell her why I am pushing her to stay away from him, even as a friend, but I can let him know she is off limits.

After dropping her off, I drove straight back to my place. When I walked in the door, I was attacked by Josh. Not physically, because he knew he would lose, but verbally. He was sloshed drunk, and not making any sense. He was staying with me, but I didn't care. He had to go. "Josh, bro, if you know what is best for you, it would be wise for you to get the fuck out of my sight. No, get out of my house. When you sober up, we will talk. Until then, stay away from my mate, and get you some sleep," I told him. His buddy, Reggie, drug him out by his arm before he could open his mouth anymore, but of course, he just had to have the last word. Or try to. "NO! Alette is mine! Bond or no bond cuz. I saw her first, and I claimed her first. Fuck the Goddess and her placement. She is perfect for me! NOT YOU!" He screamed.

I fought to keep my composure, but he was making it so hard. He was my family. My aunt Tracy's son. She would be turning in her grave if she knew what he had become. "Joshua, let's not do this tonight. If you feel the same way tomorrow, we will settle this however you want. Until then, stay the fuck away from my mate, and get out," I warned him. I think Reggie got the hint and finished dragging him out. I think if he had stayed any longer, I would have ended him.

I grabbed my phone to see if Alette had responded to my text, and she hadn't. I sent her one more, letting her know what had happened here. I was afraid he would show up at her house, because he had a one-track mind at the moment. Unfortunately, those thoughts revolved around my mate.

Me: I just had to kick Josh out of my place. He went ballistic as soon as I walked through the door. Please make sure your place is locked up tight. I don't know what I would do if something happened to you.

It wasn't long before she replied, much to my relief. She told me about a series of texts from Josh, and I asked her to send them to me. While I was waiting, I needed to get a shower and finish cleaning my place. It wasn't too bad, but I liked my place being clean and tidy. I knew I wouldn't be able to sleep if it wasn't clean. When I emerged from the shower, I checked my phone before starting to clean up. I read through the text screenshots she had sent me. It was obvious from the very first one that Josh was luring her. He can say he was interested in her all he wanted, but I knew what my dad was looking for right at that moment. He got a high dollar for girls who looked like Alette and her sisters. Plus, they were daughters of the powerful Alphas and a unique Luna.

His clients would be gnawing at the bit to get their hands on the Young triplets. Unfortunately for him, it would be over my dead body. I will not only protect my mate, but her sisters. I wasn't sure if one of her sisters had found her mate, but I saw tonight that the smallest one, Asteria, had found hers. Simon Green was the future Beta of the Northern Sun, and his father is the current Beta. Hank Green was a fierce, take no bullshit Beta. From what I knew about Simon, he was just as fierce. That made me feel good. When you are a high-ranked wolf, and you find your mate, you not only protect your mate to the fullest, but you also protect their family as well.

My phone dings, and I had received another text. This time from Josh.

Josh: My girl looks delicious in her night clothes.

Me: Josh, you are pushing your limits. I am not a patient man, you should know this better than anyone.

Josh: I don't fear you, Damian. I'm willing to fight you to get what I deserve.

I tried to call him, and he must have turned his phone off. It went straight to voicemail. I heard another ping, and looked to see who it was this time. It was my mate. What she said made my blood boil.

Alette: Josh is outside my house. He is watching my house from his car. I think I am going outside to confront him. Enough is enough already.

I went to reply and my phone died. I rushed through my house trying to find my charger. I found it in the kitchen and plugged my phone in to charge. It was taking forever to get enough charge to turn on, and I started to pace around the kitchen. Finally, it turns on, and I message my mate. I told her to absolutely not go outside, that he was bad news. No reply. Zion is freaking out, and it's causing me to get frustrated. After 3 texts and no reply, I sent her one more saying I was on my way to her house. She had to go outside when my phone died. If something happens to her, I will kill him, no questions asked.

## Chapter 173 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*MADDIX POV\*

It's late. Really late. I was close to being asleep before my phone rang. Last thing I expected was a phone call from my sister Adelina. "Addie?" I answered, half asleep. "Maddix, I'm sorry it's so late, but I just want to make you aware that we may be having a little issue from some dude obsessed with Lette. It's nothing you need to rush here for, or anything. Miles and Simon are staying here tonight, and Lette has found her mate also," She stated. Wait, what? I sighed and sat up. "Hang on Addie, let me go somewhere I can speak without waking up Riley," I told her. I left our room and went into the unoccupied one next to us. I sat on the sofa there, and took the phone back to my ear. "OK, who is giving you guys problems? How did Lette even meet this joker?" I asked. "She met him at a park, and he mysteriously has been popping up at random times. The party they went to tonight was an invitation from him. His name is Joshua Connor. I don't know anything about him other than what Lette has said, which is not much. At the party, Asteria finds her mate, Simon. You already knew that. What you didn't know, and neither did I until she got home was, Lette found hers too. He is Damian DeLuca," she said. Damian DeLuca? Why does that name sound so familiar?

"Addie, who is Damian DeLuca again?" I asked. I heard her hand the phone to someone, and then a deep voice came across the receiver. "Alpha Maddix, this is Miles Krenshaw. My dad is the current Alpha of Northern Sun. I am Adelina's mate. I'm sure you already figured that out. However, Damian DeLuca is the future Alpha of Spirit Mountain pack in Oregon. His father, Lawrence, he isn't a good man, but Damian seems alright. He is really crooked, and I hope when Damian takes over things change for that pack. Josh is Damian's cousin, but is treated more like Lawrence's son than he is a nephew. There is always something shady following Josh. I promise to look out for Alette and her sisters. As will my future Beta Simon. Asteria's mate," he explained. Then it clicked. I had met Damian at a conference with his father about a month before I took over from my fathers. I was more at ease talking with Damian than his father. Miles is right, Lawrence DeLuca had a shady, sinister aura around him. "Thank you miles. I appreciate that. I will have free time this weekend, and my mate and I will make a trip to check things out. Could you pass the word on to Addie for me, please. I need to head back to bed. I have meetings in the morning. Thanks again, and I look forward to meeting you," I said. I disconnected the call, and went back to my room. I slumped on the sofa, wide awake, and started to do a little research on my phone.

I never found sleep again after that phone call, so that was going to make my day extremely long. I did, however, find out a little about the DeLuca family. They own shipping steamers all along

the west coast. They are based out of Portland, but also have ports in Astoria, Seattle, Los Angeles, San Diego, Long Beach, Miami, New York and New Jersey. They have done very well for themselves. DeLuca-Santos was what they went by on the west coast, and on the east coast it was reversed to Santos-DeLuca. I noticed when looking up their business information that they also had another business that was only listed as Commodities. What kind of commodities? I decided to give this to my Beta to work on. George was amazing at finding out the hard questions. Miles assured me that Damian was a good guy, and I sensed it as well when I met him. He didn't have that arrogant aura about him that his father did. My dad, Loki has a saying that says, 'Shit can only pile so deep before they drown themselves in their own stench.' Basically, what he is saying is, a person can only be shitty for so long without revealing just how shitty they are. Pretending to be a nice guy can only last for so long before your cover is blown. No one with good intentions has to pretend. Thankfully, I have the best bullshit detector in the world still with me. My grandma Gretchen.

Close to lunchtime, I call my grandma. "Gran! It's me, Maddix." I say when she answers. "Well, no shit sherlock. I have a caller ID," she giggles. "Sorry, I just wasn't sure you checked it. I have a question. How would you, Luke and Rory like to come to Seattle with Riley and I on Saturday to see the girls?" I asked. She was quiet for a minute, and then replied, "Cut the shit Maddix. What is going on?" she asked. Straight and to the point. I don't know why I even tried to beat around the bush with her.

"OK Gran, you caught me. Yes, there is an ulterior motive, but it isn't as bad as you think. I just want to get an honest feel about the girls' mates. Alette's mate has a person in his family who isn't as good of a guy as he pretends. I need to make sure he isn't following in their footsteps," I admitted honestly. Almost immediately, grandma screams through the phone. "WHY DIDN'T ANYONE TELL THIS OLD LADY THAT MY GIRLS FOUND THEIR MATES?" she yelled. "Again, sorry gran. It literally just happened. I was hoping to tell mom and our dads first, but this can't really wait. Lette is having issues with her mate's cousin. I want to make sure he understands who her brother is, and that he needs to go away. I will prohibit Lette from having contact with him." I told her.

"We will be there Friday afternoon. Make sure my regular room is ready, please. Maddix, honey, you also need to remember, your sisters are adults now, and have their mates. Marked or not, they are involved in their well-being as well," she said. I know she is right, but I can't just walk away. Not yet anyway.

Now We Know

## Chapter 174 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate



\*Maddix POV\*

A few days had passed since I got the call from Addie. Grandma, Luke and Rory will be here tomorrow afternoon. Riley took it upon herself to make sure Grandma's room was just how she liked it. Grandma Gretchen wasn't a picky person, until it came to her space. She liked a certain softness to her sheets, and her blanket had to be just the right texture and thickness. They even had to be sprayed with the right scented rose water. For this reason, grandma had her own room, with all the right linens, and was always stocked with things she loved. Riley tended to it when grandma was coming, because she knew exactly how grandma was, and how she wanted things.

Luke and Rory didn't care, as long as the bed was comfy, and he could control the temperature in the room. Luke was pretty easy going, as was Rory. It's weird trying to explain my relationship with both of them to people. Luke is my cousin on my mom's side, Rory my cousin on my dad's side. They just happened to be mated to one another.

Addie is excited to see us, but I have a feeling that once Alette finds out we are coming, she will try and talk us out of it. She wants to prove to us that they can live just fine on their own, and handle their own shit, but I just honestly want to meet these mates of my sisters. Asteria face timed me with her mate, Simon. He seems like a great guy. He is very much what Asteria needs.

If Alette wasn't my constant worry because of her wild ways, Asteria would probably be that main focus. She is slightly smaller than the other 2 girls, but she doesn't let that stop her. She was the runt of the 3, mom's late term surprise. However, she is the most resilient and savvy of the three. She thinks before she acts, and it gives us a lot less to worry about with her.

I have a meeting shortly with George and Henry. It pertains to Micah, so I have asked her to join us. Yolanda, our newest omega, has brought a lunch cart up to my office, and it's filled with various sandwiches, a charcuterie board, and various drinks. I thank her for bringing it, and she leaves me to prepare for my meeting. I am honestly dreading this, but it has to be done. A light knock is at my door, and I call whomever it is in.

It opens slightly and Micah peeks her head in. "I know I'm early, Alpha, but I was hoping to speak to you before the others arrive," she says. I waved her in, and asked her to have a seat. "Micah, it's just Maddix. You are practically family, no need for formalities." I told her. She smiled and thanked me, and then the look on her face dropped. "Maddix, I know this may sound odd, but I have a favor to ask. Before you execute Scott, I would like to speak to him," she requested.

It dawned on me that I hadn't informed her of his execution, but I guess I didn't think I needed to as it was part of the terms of her coming back to Blood Moon. However, I instantly felt like shit. "Um, Micah, Scott has already been executed. I did it before you came back from Alettes. It was part of the terms of you coming back, remember?" I explained. "Oh, yes. Now I remember. Forget I said anything," she whispered. "Micah, what's bothering you? Like truthfully bothering you? You can always talk to me, you know this," I explained.



I noticed her getting teary-eyed, and I went and sat in the chair next to her. I placed my hand on her knee, and made her look at me. "Micah, you are like one of my little sisters. If you need help, I am here for you. No matter what," I said. She hesitantly acknowledged me, and then said, "Look, Maddix. There isn't anything wrong. I forgot about our agreement. I wanted to give him a piece of my mind, but it's too late for that. I will have to figure out how to get over this anger another way. No problems." I shook my head at her and said, we will figure out a way to help you through all of this, OK? If you agree to get help, Phoenix himself has agreed to take you on as a patient. That way, you can get any kind of therapy you need. For whatever issue you need to deal with first. He will also be the one to prepare you to surrender the child for adoption. Because you are a pack member here, we feel it would be best to send the child to Starry Moon until they are adopted. Does that sound alright?" She nodded, but wouldn't make eye contact with me. "Thank you, I appreciate all of your help, Maddix," she whispered. In my heart of hearts, I didn't think she really wanted to give the child up. I needed her to understand that it was her choice, no one elses.

George and Henry finally joined us, and the four of us spent the next couple of hours having lunch and going over her side of the story in the rape investigation. We found out that she knew Willow's mother. Her name was Hannah Markum. I was surprised to hear she was a transfer from Alette's mates' pack, Spirit Mountain. I tried to see if Micah knew why she transferred, and she said that all Hannah ever mentioned was that it was for safety reasons. Her parents had sent her to Blood Moon to live with her uncle.

Her uncle passed away, and she stayed. I can recall her being at one of the pack inductions ceremonies, now that I think about it. I never put two and two together. "Micah, do you know if her parents were ever notified of her death?" I asked. She shook her head, but said that her mother may have their contact information. Micah's mother and Hannah's uncle were good friends. I asked her to call her mother to see if she did, and she left the room for privacy.

It wasn't long before she came back in, and handed me the phone. "Hello? This is Alpha Maddix," I said. "Hi, Alpha Maddix. This is Micah's mother, Millie. I have Hannah's contact information, but they won't tell you anything out of fear, I'm afraid. I have already informed them of her passing away, and don't worry, they won't come for your daughter. I will be honest and tell you why she was sent here though. They sent her here to protect her from their alpha. He has been taking young girls and selling them on the black market as sex slaves," she said. I quickly thanked her and handed Micah her phone. "Please leave us, Micah. Thank you for your time today," I said to her as I dismissed her. I needed to quickly meet Alette's mate. There is no way he is that oblivious to his father's doings.

Striking a Deal

## **Chapter 175 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate**

\*ALETTE POV\*

This week has been fairly uneventful. Josh has only followed me home once, and was camped across the street in his car a couple of times. Damian has been staying with me to keep him at bay, but he has to go to one of his dad's businesses tomorrow to speak with an auditor. He will be back before my brother gets here on Saturday. It's been nice having him here, and he gets along great with my sisters and their mates. I'm nervous about him meeting my brother and grandmother, but I'm positive they will get along great. I've already warned him to be himself and honest around Luke and my grandmother. They are human lie detectors. I don't even know why I even thought to warn him, because he is always unapologetically himself. I haven't known him long, but I am learning very quickly how my mate is.

I have heard horror stories about his father, and I have heard how he grew up. Damian is nothing like the tyrant father who raised him. Even when he went off on Josh, he still held his composure. To me, he reminds me a lot of my dad, Loki. Sweet, but not overly sweet, and will beat your ass if you step out of line. Holds his temper, until it's time not to hold it anymore. I'm alright with that. Damian has mentioned, I don't know how many times now, that he never wants me to meet his dad. His mother was killed by his father's current mate when Damian was 16. He had never forgiven her, but his father had forbidden him to speak to his new mate with any malice. He has to treat her kindly or pay the price. Her name is Sandy, and from what I understand, she was an Omega whore before Damian's father made her his Luna. I have heard so much about his childhood, and he has learned very little about mine. He asks questions here and there, but honestly, compared to his, mine is boring. He told me about his parents and his pack, and the reasons he was studying marketing and business. He asked me about my parents and pack. I told him about how my mom grew up, and how she met my dads. I told him all about Blood Moon, and the craziness that happened there before I was born. I explained why I was studying business economics, and how the dynamics of my family worked. He asked me if I took after my mother's side, and had magic of witch and Fae as well. I explained that since the three of us girls had gotten our wolves, only Asteria had shown any of the Fae traits. It's not to say that Adelina and I didn't have them, they just hadn't revealed themselves if we did.

Lying in bed tonight, he wasn't as talkative as normal. I asked him what was bothering him, and he shrugged it off. "Damian, please, don't shut me out. What is bothering you?" I plead. He rolled onto his side to face me and said, "I'm scared to leave you. Even for one day. Josh is a loose cannon, and he works for some terrible people. What if he hurts you while I'm gone?" he asked. I felt his nervousness through our bond, and I moved closer to him. "Babe, if Josh wanted to hurt me, he has ample opportunities to do so. He is jealous, but I don't think he is that stupid," I said. He started to snicker, and I looked at him slightly offended that he would laugh at my comment. He closed his eyes and sighed. "Look, I know you always want to see the good in people, Alette. However, I promise you, given the first opportunity of me being gone, Josh would jump at the chance to get close to you. Maybe worse. I need you to promise me one thing while I'm gone on business tomorrow. Stay close to either Miles or Simon. My friend Justin will be close by if you need him. I will put his number on your phone. He only lives around the corner from here. Promise me, please," he said. I promised him that I would do as he asked, and

he pulled me close to him. He held me until I was sleeping, and at some point in time fell asleep himself.

I woke up the next morning, and my mate had left for his business trip. He had been gone a while because his side of the bed was cold, and his scent was nearly gone. He left me a note on his pillow that said:

Alette,

Please keep your promise. I know it sounds controlling, but I promise you that it isn't. It's just me trying to keep you safe. I will see you either later tonight, or in the morning. I'll call or text you later to let you know for sure. I will miss you every second.

Love,

Damian

His handwriting was atrocious, but the sentiment was all that mattered to me. I rolled out of bed, and walked into my bathroom. I stood looking in the mirror, and tried my hardest to see what others saw in me. Damian looked at me like I was hanging the moon. Josh was willing to fight his family over me, but all I saw was a plain Jane with mouse-brown hair. Without makeup, I looked like I was around 13 years old. I guess I should thank the goddess for good genes, but I always wished I looked more exotic. You would think for people who hold Fae genes, we would look more, I don't know, Faeish. Mom definitely looks more on the Fae spectrum than us girls. Her hair is half purple and half pink for goddess's sake.

Alaska had been begging me to let her out for a while, but I knew that if I left the house alone and went to the forest to let her out, I would never hear the end of it. I went down to the kitchen, and Addie and Miles were making breakfast. I then had an idea. I was instructed to stay near either Simon or Miles. Maybe I could get Miles and Addie to go for a run with me. "Hey guys, something smells good," I said. Addie said she was cooking eggs, bacon and toast for her and Miles, but could throw me on some too if I wanted. I told her that would be amazing, and then asked if they would both go for a run with me after we ate. I explained how Alaska was restless, and they both agreed to go with me. I went to the sink to get some water, and when I glanced out the window, there was Josh. He was standing in front of his car, looking at the house. Damn it. I knew if Miles saw him, it would be instant trouble. I pulled out my phone and sent him a text.

Me: Josh, please give this stupid shit up. I am with Damian. I'm going to call the police if you don't stop.

Josh: I will never give up on you, Lette. I don't care who you are with. Call them all you want. I'm on a public street. Nothing they can do.

Me: If you are my friend like you claim you are, you will give me one day's peace. I can't keep living like this. I would rather go back to my home pack than live this way.

Josh: If I leave you alone today, can we meet for coffee tomorrow and talk? A public place, nothing but talk.

I knew if I were to get him to leave me alone, I would have to agree to this. The only way possible would be if Damian didn't get home until tomorrow. Damian was not going to be happy about this.

Me: Fine. Instead of tomorrow though, I will meet you at Dutch Bros. at 4pm. No funny shit, Josh. I mean it.

Josh: I promise, Lette. Just talking.

I was either going to regret this, or be relieved. He would either keep his promise to leave me alone, or I was about to make things a lot worse for me.

Taken

## Chapter 176 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Alette POV\*

After I sent my final text to Josh, he got into his car and sped off. I breathed a sigh of relief because he kept his word. I sat and ate breakfast with my sister and her mate, and afterward we left to go for our run. There was a secluded forest about 10 minutes from our townhouse, and it was perfect for us to unleash our wolves.

I had never seen Miles in wolf form, and I was surprised at how big his wolf was. He was at least a head taller than Maddix, who was taller than my dad's. His fur was a dark auburn red, and he had a caramel-colored ear. He was actually quite handsome for a male wolf. My sister and I looked identical, just as we were in human form. We were light brown, almost blonde, with light amber-colored eyes. The tips of our tails were pure white. Miles Wolf, Ulrich, took off through the dense forest, yelping at us to keep up with him.

He weaved in and out through the trees and Addie and I did the best we could to follow right behind him. He was fast, and I mean really fast. Adelina was faster than I was, and I was struggling to keep up. Ugh, why did I mess around during training? Some good cardio training would have done me good.

Before I knew it, Addie and Miles were long gone. More ahead of me than I was comfortable with. I tried to link Addie, but it was no use. She was out of range. I don't understand how they

could have gotten that much further than me. Something didn't feel right. I shifted back to my human form, and opened the bag I had been carrying in my teeth. I took out my phone, and tried to call her. No signal. Great.

I decided to head back to the car, and I quickly put the clothes I had been wearing back on. I started to jog back, and suddenly a stench filled my nose. Rogues. However, there was a familiar scent mixed with them, and I started to panic. It was Josh. Why was he with rogues? I moved quicker than I had before, my heart thumping out of my chest. Why couldn't I just listen and stay home? I was with Miles, but I couldn't reach him or Addie. I prayed that nothing happened to them because of me.

I tried to dial Asteria's number, but I was still without a signal. I saw the opening of the forest and started to run with all I had. Before I could get there, I was struck by something from behind. I fell to the ground and grabbed my head. My eyes started to get blurry, and I could hear voices. "Now what you little punk?" a man asked. I heard Josh reply, "Leave it to me and my friend. Here's your money. You can go now," he stated. The rogue replied, "What about the other two?" Josh just laughed and said, "Leave them where they are. They will come around eventually. They can find their own way home." What had they done to my sister and her mate? What were they going to do to me? Josh hovered over top of me laughing. I was going in and out of consciousness, and my anxiety was only making it worse. "I told you that you would be mine no matter the cost, didn't I?" were the last words I heard before blacking out.

I'm moving. I'm awake, but I can't see anything. "Alaska?" I called for my wolf. There was no reply. I could hear Josh and his friend talking in the front seats, but I was afraid to speak. I couldn't lie there and just let them do whatever to me, so I decided to try to persuade Josh. "Josh?" I called out. I heard his friend tell him I was awake. I felt the car pull over and stop, and then heard a door open and close.

The back door flew open, and Josh ripped the bag off of my head. He examined my face, and asked me if I was alright. I shook my head, and he pulled me into his embrace. My hands were still bound with rope, so I couldn't fight him. All I wanted at that moment was for Josh to be Damian. "Josh, what's going on? What time is it?" I asked tearfully. "Shhhh, it's OK Lette. We are just going for a ride to my uncles. I'm so excited about him meeting you. He is going to love you." he gushed. "What uncle, Josh?" I asked. His body stiffened, and his face grew hard. "My uncle Lawrence, that's who. You are not to mention you are Damian's mate in his presence, do you hear me?" he yelled. I nodded my head in fear that if I responded any other way, he would hurt me.

He left the bag off of my head since it was dark outside, and got back behind the wheel. He didn't check my pockets apparently, because my phone was still inside. With my hands bound in front of me, I was able to pull it out of my pocket. I rolled over on the seat to where Josh couldn't see my face and I tried my best to send a text to the first person who pulled up. It was a struggle to type, but I was able to type 'Josh Larry'. I couldn't remember who the last person I texted was, but I hope it was someone looking for me.

I didn't want to get caught with my phone, so I hurriedly slid it back into the inside pocket of my jacket. Thankfully, I was able to put it on silent, so it wouldn't be heard. Now all I could do was go along for the ride, and wait and hope that the right person received the text. Then, I had to hope that they could figure out what it meant. Please Goddess, don't let them hurt me.

Forgetful

## Chapter 177 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Maddix POV\*

Making final arrangements for us to leave in the morning was becoming a nightmare. George was stuck at the borders, sorting out an issue. Henry was fighting with a contractor in charge of the rebuild of the archives, Coffee & Thyme, and repairs to Nick's Place. Riley was at the pediatrician with Willow, and Timmy was in the middle of training the teenage group of wolf recruits. Maybe I should call my parents to come home to supervise. Nah, they would kill me if I called them back for something minor like that.

I decided to call them anyway. I hadn't spoken to them in a couple of weeks, and I should probably check on them. I dialed my mom's number, and she answered pretty quickly. "Maddix? Is everything alright baby boy?" she asked. I chuckled to myself and said, "Yes mom, things are fine. I was just calling to check in and make sure you three weren't causing trouble wherever you were today." I heard my dad, Liam laugh and Loki yelled, "She is causing all kinds of hell over here. The Greek citizens of Rhodes think she is bonkers." I heard mom slap him, and then she said to me, "Don't listen to them sweetie, they love giving me a hard time. You yell at one herder who slapped his goat with a whip, and they think you are the biggest hellion to exist." I had to have her repeat to me what she said, and I couldn't contain my laughter. She got frustrated and hung up on me. Instead of calling her back, I just sent her a message.

Me: Sorry mom, I wasn't laughing at you, just laughing with my dads. Love you and hope to see you three soon.

I slid my phone into my pocket as George finally stumbled through. "We have got to rework the patrols. That northern border squad cannot get along to save their lives," he bitched. I knew there were issues, but I was hoping as adults they could sort it out. Our northern borders needed the most patrols, and I only wanted our best on duty. Especially through the night.

It wasn't our night shift I had issues with. Always the morning. I took a look at the roster, and saw immediately where the problem lied. "We needed to move Chad Morris to the night shift, and go ahead and send Taylor Hicks to the day shift. Taylor needed to go on days anyway. The

problem is Chad Morris dated Greg Gates' mate before they discovered they were mates. Better to keep them separate," I said. George agreed and set out to make the adjustments.

Deciding to find my mate and daughter, and go to the dining hall for dinner, I closed my laptop and locked my desk. I shut the door behind me and made my way outside. I must have had perfect timing, because Riley and Willow were walking towards the packhouse. "Just the two beauties I was looking for. Hungry?" I asked her. She smiled and nodded her head. "Famished. Our little one now weighs 15 lbs and 4 oz. and is healthy as a horse," she informed me. "Wolf. Healthy as a Wolf." I corrected her. She slapped my shoulder and started to laugh.

We sat at our table, and our server brought over Willow's stroller. Riley laid her in it, and started to fill her own plate. "Are you ready for tomorrow?" I asked her. She nodded her head and said she was excited to see my sisters and spend time with grandma. It got me thinking they should have been here by now. I went to call Luke, and noticed I had left my phone inside my desk. I told Riley that I would be right back, and rushed upstairs to get it.

When I unlocked my desk and pulled out my phone, I had tons of missed calls, not only from Addie, but Asteria and grandma. Shit. I called Addie back, and no answer. I called Asteria, and the same thing. No answer. Dialed grandma, and it went straight to voicemail. What the hell is going on?

Rushing back downstairs, Grandma and Luke came racing towards me. "Has she called you? What is going on, Maddix?" Grandma cried. "Luke can't see her, I can't feel her. Has she called you my boy?" she asked again. "Grandma, who? Has who contacted me?" I asked. Luke stepped forward and said, "Alette. She is missing." I started to panic. I checked my phone again, and nothing. Franz was fighting me to come out. Something had happened to Alette, and I had no idea what was happening. "No... No, she hasn't. I forgot my phone upstairs, and had missed calls from grandma, Addie and Asteria. I tried to call you all back but no one answered. I came downstairs and that's when I saw the three of you. Let me ask Riley. Maybe she contacted Riley," I stammered.

The four of us ran into the dining hall and I asked Riley if any of my sisters had called or messaged her. Her phone was turned off, but when she turned it on, her screen was flooded with messages and missed calls. "I'm sorry, I had my phone off in the pediatrician's office. I forgot to turn it back on," she said. She handed me her phone, and I started to sift through the messages.

There were about 8 missed calls from Addie, and close to the same from Asteria. Addie kept texting for Riley or me to call her, and Asteria went more in depth. Addie, Miles and Alette had been for a run in a nearby forest. Miles and Addie were attacked and knocked unconscious. When they woke up and went to look for Lette, she was gone, but Miles and Addie had caught the scent of rogues. The car was still where they left it, and she wasn't at home. Her mate was out of town on business. I tried to call Addie again from Riley's phone, and after about 5 rings, an out of breath Addie answered. "Riley? Is Maddix with you?" she asked. "Addie, it's me. What is going on, sis?" Adelina filled me in with the events of the day. It matched what Asteria had sent Riley, but Addie had one more detail. "Mads, yes, we were attacked by rogues. However, the



person who took Lette wasn't a rogue. We think this stalker guy she has might have taken her," she explained. What stalker guy? What are these girls keeping from me?

I told Addie we were leaving as soon as we could, and would get there in a few hours. I asked that they all stay in one place, and contact me if anything had been heard from Lette. They agreed and I disconnected the call. "I need us to leave as soon as possible. Gran, are you alright with traveling some more?" I asked. She nodded her head, and said she had all the time in the world. We needed to find our girl.

Riley asked if she could stay home with Willow since things had gotten dire, and I agreed that it was probably for the best. I promised her we would contact her when we got there, and I would be home as soon as I could. She helped me pack a bag, and wrapped her arms around my waist. "I love you Maddix. I hope you guys find her safe." she whispered. I felt awful leaving her, but I had to find my sister. I knew she understood, but it still sucked.

A Small Opening

## Chapter 178 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Alette POV\*

Being jolted awake by Josh slamming on his breaks was not a fun way to wake up. "Wake up cupcake. We are here," he snickered. He seemed like he was wired for sound, but I know we didn't stop anywhere for him to rest. Then I remembered his offer a couple of weeks ago. He had offered me speed, so I could stay awake after being up with Micah all night. Josh was an addict. So much is starting to make sense. Reggie reached around his seat and shook me. "Keep your paws off of me dumbass, I'm awake," I sneered. Reggie just started to laugh and hopped out of the car. I heard Josh pacing next to the car talking on the phone, and I wondered if I would be able to sneak a peek at mine. I was hoping I still had a good amount of battery life, and whoever I sent that text to contacted my mate or family.

"Lawrence, there are two more. She is a triplet, remember. The Young twins had triplets, all girls, and 3 boys. These girls have to be special. Their mom is a tribrid. Wolf, Fae and witch blood. Her wolf is also of Alpha descent. Top dollar meat," he said. It was like he was advertising me for sale. "WHAT?! Uncle Lawrence, you have no idea what I went through to get to her. If I am caught, and she is found, I'm a dead man," he continued. Apparently, Uncle Larry wasn't biting. "I will figure out something, and until I do, I will make use of her." he finished.

He must have disconnected the call, because he started to yell and curse. "Reggie! We drove all this way for nothing, man. He doesn't want just one, he wants them all. He says it's a waste of

time to offer 1 when she won't be as strong without her sisters. I guess we have to find a hideout, and we can make use of her other ways until I can figure out how to snag the other 2." He complained.

I was trying to sit up, and my door flung open. Josh grabbed me by the hair and jerked me out. "I am going to take you inside the community center, so you can use the restroom, and we can grab food. Don't try anything stupid, Lette. I don't want to hurt you, but I will if I have to," he explained. I fought back tears, because the last thing I wanted was to show weakness. I nodded my head, and he cut the bounds from my hands.

I observed everything as we walked through the building. Josh seemed to know quite a few of the people that were there, and I wondered how he was going to explain what we were doing there. He stopped to talk to a crowd of people at a table, and Reggie accompanied me to the restroom. "Alette, please don't give him reason to hurt you. You are a cool chick, and just stumbled into a bad situation. If I could, I would help you out, but I benefit from his arrangement too. Be quick with your business, so we can get out of here," he stated.

I shut the door and locked it. I had to pee, so I took care of that. I pulled my phone out of my jacket, and noticed I only had 13% battery life. Shit. I checked my text messages, and realized that the last text that I sent was to one of my student teachers in my economics class. She probably thinks I'm crazy right now.

Reggie started to pound on the door, telling me to hurry. I pulled up Damian's contact information, and sent him a text.

Me: Babe, Josh has taken me. I am somewhere near his uncle's place at a community center. His uncle didn't want me without my sisters, so he is taking me somewhere else. I have 13% left of my phone battery. I'm scared. Please contact my brother, Maddix. He will help you find me. I have a locator on my phone, but once my phone dies, I don't know what to do. Please be quick.

I clicked send. Josh was now banging on the door, and I told him I was still using the restroom. "Make it the quickest shit you have ever done, Alette. We need to leave," he threatened. I went to mute my phone again, and noticed Damian had replied. I rushed to text back, and I turned onto the water in the sink.

Damian: Alette! Your brother is already here. Stay strong, we are contacting the cell company to track you. Don't use your phone if you don't have to. We are coming for you baby. Hang in there, and don't piss him off.

Me: Please hurry. We are leaving his uncle's pack now. Honestly, I think this is your pack. I miss you. Come save me.

I shoved the phone into my pants this time, and walked out of the restroom. Josh glared at me as Reggie shook his head. Once we were back in the car, my hands were bound again. I tried to listen to Josh and Reggie's conversation, but he had the radio up just loud enough to where I

couldn't fully understand what they were saying. All I could make out was, about an hour south, and the coastline.

It didn't take long for us to get to our location, and it was way off of the road in the forest. It was an old hunter's shack, and it looked as if no one had been there in a really long time. I knew I wasn't going to get any kind of signal, but I prayed to the goddess that I had got something where my locator could help them. If anything, they would be able to find my last location before we turned off the road.

Josh pushed me inside, and I could tell that whatever he was on was wearing off. His energy was totally different. He sat me on an old leather recliner, and kicked out the foot rest. With my hands bound, it would be a struggle to get out of the position I was in. I figured it was best to just cooperate with Josh, and hopefully he would eventually give me more freedom to roam around.

Everything from here on forward needed to be strategic and calculated. If I had to play along with whatever he was playing to survive, I was going to do it.

The Search

## Chapter 179 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Damian\*

Returning from my business trip, the last thing I expected to find out was that my gorgeous mate had been kidnapped. I had a wide range of emotions consuming my body, and I needed to find a way to calm them. The anger, fear, and anxiety were wrecking havoc on me. I sat at the dining table at Alette's house with her family, trying to take in everything they were telling me. Her sister, Adelina, was beside herself. She blamed herself, but no matter what any of us told her about it not being her fault at all, she only withdrew more. I can understand why she felt guilt, but it wasn't her fault that Josh had sinister motives.

Maddix, Alette's brother, and alpha of Blood Moon was on his phone talking to various packs. He was hoping that Josh would slip up and take her into someone else's territory to try and hide out. I knew he was smarter than that, and deep in my gut, I knew where he was. I just didn't want to go in blindly and risk her getting hurt. My text alert went off, and I picked up my phone. Alette's name was displayed on my screen.

Alette: Babe, Josh has taken me. I am somewhere near his uncle's place at a community center. His uncle didn't want me without my sisters, so he is taking me somewhere else. I have 13% left

of my phone battery. I'm scared. Please contact my brother, Maddix. He will help you find me. I have a locator on my phone, but once my phone dies, I don't know what to do. Please be quick.

Bingo! Maddix was still on his phone, so I yelled and got his cousin Luke's attention. "Luke! Lette just sent me a message. I am pretty sure they are at Spirit Mountain. She says she has a locator on her phone. Who can access that?" I asked. Maddix must have heard me because he ended his call and approached me. "Can I see the text, please?" he asked. After he read it, our eyes met. "Damn it. I'm going to contact our dad, Loki. He had to give me the pass code to check the locator information on the pack's phone plan. He is going to spazz," he said. I shook my head. "No, wait on that if it's only going to cause more issues. Addie, Asteria, do either now the passwords she uses for her emails or socials?" I asked. I knew none of them understood why I was asking, but they would soon find out.

Addie wrote down some information on a piece of paper and slid it across the table to me. "These are all the passwords that she normally uses. She has recycled those same ones for years," she said. I thanked her and took a picture of the paper. I sent it to one of my good friends who worked for a search and rescue unit for the state of Oregon. If anyone could hack into her phone, it would be her. Maddix was going to call the cell carrier to see if it was possible to bypass the pass code due to the emergency of the situation.

I replied to her text before I messaged Alice. I told her that her brother was already with me and her sisters, as was her grandma and cousin. I told her to not use her phone unless completely necessary to save battery, and not to piss off Josh. No matter what.

When she replied, she begged us to hurry because he was rushing her, so they could leave the uncles' pack. She said she was almost positive it was my pack, Spirit Mountain. Out of curiosity, I called my dad to see where he was, but got his voicemail. "Hey dad, it's me. Just wanted to see if you were in town to maybe grab dinner, but I will try and call you later," I said.

I finally texted Alice to see if she could hack into Lette's social media and emails. I also questioned about the carrier's service and database. She asked me to give her 30 minutes to see what she could do, and would get back with me. I thanked her and sat my phone down.

All I could do was to keep thinking of how I could help. I needed to find her and I wouldn't stop until I did. It wouldn't do me any good to call Josh or Reggie, but I did have one other option. I dialed his number, and it didn't take him long to answer. "Damian, what's up?" my brother Lance asked. He didn't seem nervous, so he may be clueless about what had happened.

"Lance, I have something important to ask you. I need you to be honest, and I have someone with me who will know if you are lying," I told him. He said he would, and for me to ask me whatever I wanted. "Have you talked to Josh?" I asked. He told me he hadn't, but that Josh had left him a few messages last night. I looked at Luke, and he shook his head, signaling Lance was lying to me.

"Would you tell me truthfully if you had? This is an emergency, Lance. Josh has kidnapped my mate. If I don't find her soon, you know what will happen to her. You know who he works for.

You also know what he will do to her. Please, Lance, if you have any love for me at all, you will help me," I explained.

He didn't speak, and I almost had to beg him to reply. "Fine, yes. I talked to and saw him last night. He is taking that girl to our dad. I'm sorry I didn't tell you, but they are threatening me too, Damian," he said. "Besides, they aren't there anymore. Dad sent them south of Spirit Mountain. I don't know where, but I know it's somewhere secluded but close to the beach," he finished.

South of Spirit Mountain and secluded. I am almost certain of where they are heading.

On the Move

## Chapter 180 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Maddix POV\*

I tried to avoid calling my parents as long as possible in this situation. Hopefully, I don't have to. I was thankful that our cell carrier worked with me and sent me the pass code to track Alette's phone. The last ping was off of Highway 99 in Lincoln City, Oregon, near the Siletz River.

Damian said he knew exactly where they were when the last bit of information came in. He said that his family had an old hunting shack that they hadn't used in years in that area. He said it only made sense because it was super secluded, but still close enough to his pack in case Josh needed to rush back there for any reason.

I didn't know this kid Josh, but when I got my hands on him, it was over for him. I am so sick of little punks like him thinking they can get away with whatever they want. Thinking it's OK to disrupt other people's lives just because of their stupidity. I needed to calm down before I said things that I didn't mean to people who didn't deserve them.

"Grandma, can we talk outside?" I asked her. She nodded and grabbed her sweater. I helped her onto the girls' porch, and we sat on the swing. "Gran, I don't think I can control my frustration and anger much longer. The amount of selfishness I have dealt with this past month is ridiculous. I don't understand how mom and dad dealt with this," I expressed.

My grandma's laugh filled the air, and I couldn't help but smile. She was laughing at me, but it didn't feel like it. "Maddix, my sweet boy. Your patience for stupidity has always teetered. Yet, you always handle it with grace. Whether you want to or not. I think it seems larger than what it is, because everything is taking time. Time we may not have much of. We will find her, sweet, but we can't do anything that will put her in danger. Rushing off half-cocked will do exactly

that," she said. Her advice was always wise, and much needed. Her always calm demeanor was also much welcomed.

Damian came rushing outside, and told us we needed to go inside. I helped grandma inside and Simon was speaking to someone on speakerphone. It was Josh's ex-girlfriend, Mandy. "Yes, Josh called me last night at around 4am. He was going to his uncle Lawrence's place. He said he had a special delivery for him. Simon, you and I both know what that means. I hope, for the sake of your sister-in-laws and your mate, that Josh comes to his senses. I doubt it though. The drugs have taken over his life," she said. I listened carefully to her words, as she continued, but when she mentioned drugs, and the special delivery, I stayed hyper focused on that.

When he hung up, I looked at Damien and said, "Special delivery? What the hell did she mean by that? Lawrence is your dad. What would he be delivering to him that is so special?" Damian squinted his eyes and sighed. "It's rumored that my dad sells young girls on the black market. It's said that he has enlisted some college students to work for him, and lure the girls in. I don't have solid proof, and I have never witnessed it. I have only heard people talking. Josh does odd jobs for my dad, but I always thought it was just drugs. That is until he took Alette. Now, I don't know what to think. I'm sorry, Maddix," he explained.

I felt bad for him. I have always heard horror stories about Lawrence, and I had heard the same rumors he told me. If Josh really did take Lette to Lawrence, then we needed to move faster than I thought. "Damian, bro. I'm sorry if I sound judgmental, but how are you so oblivious to your dad's business dealings?" I asked. He sat in the chair next to me, and started to explain.

"My father, he has never really paid much attention to what I did or really cared much about what I was doing. It was as if I didn't exist. When it was time to start teaching me the ways of an Alpha, it was as if I became an even bigger annoyance. He made it abundantly clear that he would rather have Lance take over as Alpha than me. Lance, however, doesn't want that title or role. He is happy with his choice to just be the pack accountant. When he expressed that to Lance, dad flipped his shit. He, with not such nice words, said that if Lance didn't want the position, he would hold it until his death. Hence, my decision to challenge him for his Alpha title when I graduate soon. I wanted everything in place as far as my knowledge of how to run businesses, pack, the whole nine yards before I moved into what was rightfully mine. I wish I had taken the rumors more seriously, because Alette wouldn't be in this situation. If they hurt her in any way, I will kill them all myself. I promise you that, Maddix," he explained.

I knew Damian was being truthful. I felt it in my soul, and grandma confirmed it. My phone alert went off, and it was from the cell carrier. Alette's phone battery was close to dying, but they were also on the move again. This time they were heading north, either back to Spirit Mountain, or hopefully back to Seattle.

I told the rest what I had gotten, and told them we needed to figure out a plan B in case her phone died. Miles stood up and said that if he had Josh's phone number, him and his friend might be able to hack into his phone service and activate his locator without him knowing. Information that he could have given us like hours ago. He seemed like a good dude, but the elevator didn't seem to go all the way up with him.

I watched as Alette's phone pulled into a parking lot. I pulled up the map, and it was definitely a parking lot. It was a parking lot at a casino near the Spirit Mountain pack. My heart raced, knowing that anything could happen at any moment as long as they were on the move. I had someone close by I could send to check it out, but I knew they wouldn't be able to control themselves when they saw my sister in danger. I decided to send them anyway, and I dialed my friend, Matt's number.

Matt used to be a pack member at Blood Moon, but he transferred to Starry Moon to help Uncle Jason with the construction of a lot of the new buildings. He was trustworthy, and better yet, he was mated to Jason's daughter, Trinity. They were married last February, and right now her belly is swollen with their first pup. He was near Spirit Mountain on business for Starry Moon, and this was an emergency. I am praying to the goddess that he is still down there.