



Chapter 9: Weylon's Proposition

Sloane

Friday night I could tell my grandparents wanted to talk to me, but since Will was here, I really wanted to see him.

Of course, the moment Scarlet found out he was in my pack, she made arrangements to join us as well.

When Uncle Roman and Aunt Samara realized that my mother and Sawyer were responsible for the horrible attack that killed my uncle, the Alpha heir, and my grandparents, they got their revenge, killing my mother and Sawyer.

Uncle Roman asked Scarlet's father, his Beta at the time, to take over my mother's pack for him until their second son was old enough to take over. Scarlet's brother, Luca, was raised to be the Beta. He is due to step into his role as Beta when he turns eighteen, but he's already been acting the part under his father's guidance. I thought they might become angry about Uncle Roman not giving them the Alpha position permanently, but Luca seems thrilled to be the Beta to a pack that his family has rebuilt. 1

Unlike me, Scarlet has wondered which Alpha she would be mated to and what pack she'd end up in. I never realized that was all a cover. Scarlet has been in love with Will her entire life. At first, I thought it was a crush, but as boy crazy as Scarlet comes across, as flirtatious as she is, she's saved herself.

I asked her about it once and that's when I realized the true depth of her feelings for Will. She has been saving herself for him all her life. So, I wasn't at all surprised when she showed up in our pack Friday night.

After that, Grandpa Weylon and Grandma Judith told me that we'd talk in

the morning. They want Uncle Roman and Aunt Samara to be there, so I begged Will to be there too.

"Sloane, you don't need me there," he says.

"I want you there, Will. Please."

"Your aunt and uncle will look out for your best interests."

I look down. I'm not used to begging and I don't want to start now.

"What is this about, Sloane?" he asks gently.

"She's afraid that her aunt and uncle have already agreed to whatever Alpha Waylon and Luna Judith want to talk to you about, right Sloane?" Scarlet asks.

I nod. "I need someone on my side, Will. Someone with clout."

"You don't think you have clout? You don't think you have a say in your own life, Sloane?"

I look at Will and I don't bother to hide the sadness in my eyes. Will is like a brother to me and I trust him as much as I trust Scarlet and Slade.

"When have I ever had a say in my life, Will?"

He sighs. "Alright. I'll be there. For you."

"Thank you!" I say, throwing my arms around him. "I knew I could count on you."

The next morning, after sparring training and breakfast, I joined my grandparents, my aunt and uncle, and Will in my uncle's office.

"Alpha Will, I'm unsure why you are here," Grandpa Waylon says.



"I've asked him to be here. It's important to me that he's here," I say, leaving no room for argument.

"This is really a family matter, Sloane," Grandpa Waylon says.

"And Will is like a brother to me, just like he is to Aunt Samara," I say, pulling my ace in the hole. No one can deny that Aunt Samara was hidden and raised by Will's father Alpha William. Since Alpha William adopted Samara, they are technically brother and sister, but Will is between our ages, so he's always felt like an older brother to me.

"I'm just here to support Sloane, Alpha Waylon," Will says.

Grandpa Waylon looks at Uncle Roman and Aunt Samara, then sighs and turns back to me.

"Sloane, you know the story of your father, your biological father, and that he was my son born outside the mate bond."

"Yes."

"You also know that I renounced my ties to my son Kaelin, my son with my chosen mate, and denied him the opportunity to become my heir," he says.

I feel Will stiffen beside me. I'm missing something important.

"Yes, I'm aware of that," I say, frowning.

Grandpa Waylon looks at Uncle Roman and Aunt Samara and I know I was right to have Will here. They already know what this is about and they are in agreement with whatever Grandpa Waylon is about to say.

"I'm naming you my heir, Sloane," he says, holding my gaze.



I blink, then blink again. Surely, I didn't hear him properly. I'm a woman. I'm the daughter of the woman who murdered their son. I'm not Alpha material.

"Why?" I ask, unable to come up with anything else to say.

"Because you're my heir. My true heir. It should have always been your father who took over the pack. But ... that didn't happen. I want you to take over my pack, Sloane. When you turn eighteen, I want you to become Alpha of my pack."

I look from Will to Uncle Roman to Aunt Samara. "But only male heirs become Alphas."

"It doesn't have to be that way. That's just the way that things have always been. Your grandfather has done research to determine if there is a reason he cannot pass the pack to a female blood heir, and there isn't," Uncle Roman says to me.

"We wanted to have this conversation with you before Sloane," Grandma Judith says, glancing at Uncle Roman and Aunt Samara. I'm guessing they put this conversation off until now. "But now, with there only being a month until your birthday, we wanted to give you time to adjust to the idea. Hopefully, you'll want to come visit more often, get to know the pack members, and begin to go through the pack information so you're ready to take over when you turn eighteen."

"I..." I scrub my hands over my face. I have no idea what to say.

I feel Will's warm, steadying hand on my back. "I think this is a lot for you to take in, Sloane. I think you should take some time to think about this, think about what this means for you and your future. Becoming an Alpha is an important, powerful thing. Becoming a female Alpha will put you in the limelight more than you already are. There is a lot for you to



consider, Sloane. I would suggest that you not make any rash decisions. Think about it, ask questions, then make your decision," Will says.

"And you know that your Uncle Roman and I will support you, no matter what. If you want this, if you want your own pack, we will make sure that you succeed," Aunt Samara says, then looks at my grandparents. "And if you don't want this, we will support that decision as well. But I agree with Will. I think you should take time to consider your options before you decide."

"I'd definitely like some time to think about it," I finally say.

"Your grandmother and I are available any time you have questions or want to talk about this," Grandpa Waylon says.

I nod and stand. Will stands with me.

"Thank you," I say, again completely unsure of what is appropriate to say in this type of situation.

We've barely stepped out of the office when Scarlet and Slade practically attack us.

"Well, what happened?" Scarlet asks.

"Come with us," Will says taking charge and leading our group to the Alpha floor and into my bedroom. Once the door is closed, he looks at me, letting me be the one to tell them.

Scarlet looks from Will to me, but Slade is focused on me.

"What happened, Sloane?" he asks.

I look from Will to Scarlet to Slade before answering. "Grandpa Waylon wants me to take over his pack."



Slade huffs out a sigh, but Scarlet looks confused. "Wait, what does that mean? Take over? How?"

"He's offering to make Sloane his heir, Scarlet," Will clarifies.

"Holy Mother Moon Goddess! Is that even possible?" Scarlet asks, her voice barely above a whisper.

"Apparently, it is," I say.


"Are you going to do it?" Slade asks.

"I don't know," I say, looking at Will. "I really don't know."



Cooper author

Sloane has a huge decision ahead of her.

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