

Chapter 42 : Investigation On Blue Stone

Charlotte was crying in her room.

It was the worst day of her life. Not only was she dragged to a training session she wasn't prepared for, but also humiliated like never before.

The pillow she was hugging was partly soaked with hot tears and her hair was messy, she looked miserable. But the fire in her eyes did not die down. She was angry at Alpha Roman for treating her like that. And saying that she wasn't special. Who gave him the right to say something like that to her face?

'Charlotte is a special child', that's what she grew up hearing. The entire pack knew it. One person's opinion won't make her ordinary. But the humiliation.. how dare he.

Charlotte sniffed away her snot and picked up her phone. She did not want to call her

mother before because every time they talked she would only tell her to get close to the Alpha. Charlotte knew what she had to do, but it was getting nearly impossible to like him now.

Besides that, for some reason he was very good to Anaya. Charlotte had a bad premonition in her heart. She had to tell her mother about this.

Charlotte dialled the number and waited. It was not too early in the morning so she must be awake. When Ginny picked up the phone, Charlotte's restraint broke and she sobbed on the phone, exaggerating about how everyone was bullying her in the southern warrior pack and Anaya was making her life hell.

"Mom, I don't know what she is doing, but Roman is only good to her. Whenever I speak to them, he always insults me." Charlotte complained, "He wasn't being as rude as before. I admit that I am a little stubborn, but ever since he took Anaya to

the hospital, he's been extremely rude and insulting towards me."

Ginny consoled her daughter and cursed Anaya on the phone. If it wasn't for that useless girl, Charlotte wouldn't be crying in her room now.

"Don't worry Charlotte. Forget what he said. I am telling you that you are special. Believe your mom okay?" Ginny said gently, "Now stop crying, you are so brave and powerful. What is that Anaya in front of you? Just teach her a lesson and she won't be able to lift her eyes again. She does not have any confidence, so don't worry."

"Okay mom. But mom, Alpha Roman, is not good to me either. I don't like him." Charlotte said.

"Now don't say that." Ginny warned helplessly, "This isn't an opportunity you can give up on. Alpha Roman is an Alpha who is the strongest among all the Alphas. If you can bag him, then we won't have to

listen to Alpha Clark and his family anymore."

"But -"

"You are an elemental, which means you are a treasure. But right now, Alpha Roman only sees you as a kid who knows nothing. Once he sees your potential, he will start to like you. Anaya is useless. Even if he is all around her right now, he will eventually know that you are better. So don't worry and don't give up."

Charlotte understood her mother's words, "Okay mom. I will keep trying. I went for training today and it was so hard, but I finished it. For now, the Beta is accompanying me for training, but when I get better at it, maybe Roman will accompany me!"

"That's like my daughter. You work hard there and I'll make sure you don't get bullied." Ginny said, "By the way, what about the kids that the Alpha has in his house?"

Who are they? Did you see them?"

Charlotte hummed, "Yes, there are six of them. Four boys and two girls. He is raising them. I don't understand why though. This house looks like an orphanage when they are around."

"Are they close to the Alpha?"

"They seem to be close," Charlotte said, "I haven't been around them much. They go to school in the morning and only come back around the afternoon. Then they train a lot too."

"If possible, then try to have a good relationship with them too. It will make things easier for you there," Ginny advised.

"Okay mom." Charlotte smiled, "By the way, will I go to school here too?"

"Of course darling. You are still young and school is very important. I will speak to Alpha Clark and see if he has spoken about your school matter with Alpha Roman or

not."

After hanging up the phone, Ginny wore her coat and picked up her purse from the table and headed outside.

Ginny was distressed for her daughter. She decided to let Alpha Clark know about this. It wasn't her decision to send Charlotte over to the southern warrior pack after all. If her daughter was suffering there, then something had to be done about it.

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Easton was sweating.

He had to drag Charlotte to her room and then run some errands for the Alpha. The errands were all the extra benefits that came with his job. Easton always felt like he was being used by the Alpha to squeeze out as much value as he could.

It wasn't very encouraging.

He knocked on the door of his study,

holding a small stack of papers again. To say that Alpha wanted to be at the training grounds these days was no joke. But the amount of paperwork was increasing day by day and the Alpha was smothered under its weight.

How unfortunate, Easton smiled and knocked again.

The door wasn't locked, but his good manners didn't allow him to enter without permission. He knocked again and finally heard his Alpha's faint voice telling him to come inside.

When Easton came in, he almost dropped the stack of papers from his hand. What he saw was not the boring Alpha sitting behind his desk, covered with paper work. Instead, he saw Roman had abandoned the desk and was sitting on the couch. But it wasn't Roman who caused such a reaction, it was Anaya.

Anaya was sleeping, which was absolutely

fine, but she was sleeping with her head on Roman's lap, which was shocking.

"Alpha..." Easton started to speak but was silenced by the Alpha.

"Shhh, she just fell asleep." Roman warned, "Wait."

Roman slowly, very carefully lifted Anaya's head up and replaced his lap with a cushion. He kissed her forehead, admired her pretty face and strode over to the desk with a smile on his face.

"Speak carefully," Roman said in a low voice.

Easton gulped and nodded. He didn't know what had happened there, but Roman's good mood said something big had happened.

"Alpha, may I enquire what happened?" Easton pointed at Anaya and then at the Alpha, "What is this strange atmosphere I am feeling?"

Roman's smile turned smug in an instant, he was waiting for Easton to ask, "Why, nothing special. Isn't it normal for mates to be close?"

Easton choked on air, "Mates? You told her?"

"Yes. I told her everything. The water elemental and that she's my mate. And it went well. She's very understanding."

Roman said. He also shamelessly added a few praises for his mate because why not?

With a strange smile, Easton nodded along. He just knew that the future was going to be full of flowers and butterflies in this house. After all, their Alpha was in love now. Singles like him had no right to live.

"Good for you Alpha." Easton decided to put a pause in his Alpha's mood by presenting the additional stack of papers, "These are the records of the past ten years of taxes that the pack has collected. Since the new tax policy is going to be made, it is advised

to revise all of this before making a decision."

Roman stared at the stack of papers and took the first one. He hadn't even read two paragraphs and it started to give him a headache.

"Easton, I want information on the Blue Stone," Roman said.

"Blue Stone? I did give you a file about the pack," Easton said. He remembered giving it to him when Alpha Clark made an appointment with Roman.

"Not that. The file you gave me had the basic public information on it. I want everything. Every detail. How many people do they have, what their names are, their age, everything, little things. As detailed as possible. Especially Charlotte's family and the Alpha's family."

Easton looked back at the sleeping figure on the couch and then at Roman, "???"

His eyes asked if something was wrong. Roman sighed and shook his head, "I'll tell you later. Start the investigation now itself. I have plans for Blue Stone."

Easton solemnly nodded and got up to leave. Before leaving, he turned back and gave a thumbs up to Roman, "Congratulations Alpha!"

Roman winked and told him to scram. Easton rushed out of the study room and called the best person for this job.

"Hello?" The person on the other side said lazily.

Easton grinned widely, "You still there? How is life?"

The person was obviously not amused, "I hate my life. What do you want?"

"Alpha wants to investigate Blue Stone. When I thought about it, you were the only person suitable for the job."

On the other hand, the person raised an eyebrow, "Is that so? Did Charlotte offend him or something? Is Blue Stone being retaliated against?"

Easton leaned on the wall, "You can say that. You know Anaya? That girl from Blue Stone."

The other person paused for a second, "What about her?"

"So you know her, not surprised. Well, she came along with Charlotte here and let's just say that the Alpha found his mate. Not in good condition either. Now he wants to investigate every little thing in that pack."

"What?" The other person stood up, "But how is that possible? Anaya already had a mate and he rejected her. How can she get another mate..."

Easton was shocked when he heard that. Roman didn't tell him about this but, in order to look like a fool, he just said, "That is how it is. Are you up for the job or not?"

You can come back for good after this one."

The female girl sighed and answered, "If it's the Alpha who gave her the task, then I won't refuse. I'll do it. It's been a long time since I've been home. I miss you Brother."

Easton smiled back, "Right back at ya sis."

"Hanging up." The girl said.

"Oh, wait." Easton said, "Pay special attention to Charlotte's family and Alpha's family, alright. And that guy who rejected Anaya as well."

"I know what to do, Easton."

Easton grinned annoyingly, "I know you do, just checking."

After consideration, Easton added another sentence to the conversation, "Are you doing well Silvia?"

Silvia rolled her eyes, "What do you expect? This pack is full of assholes and the pay here isn't good either. This pack is like a

dumpster. If it weren't for my job, I wouldn't have come here in a million years."

Easton laughed, "That's what you get for being one of the hawks. Now pay attention to your work and don't get caught. I'll be waiting for your return."

"Of course." Silvia hung up directly.

Easton stuffed the phone back into his pocket and went back to the study. He knocked a few times and heard Alpha's voice telling him to come inside. He went in with a frown.

"Alpha, you didn't tell me that Anaya had a mate who rejected her." Easton whispered incredulously.

"Is that important?" Roman asked while sorting papers.

"Is it not?" Easton was shocked.

"How though? Whoever it was that lost a treasure like this can only be called

unfortunate. I am glad that person let her go, but don't tell anyone else." Roman ended the warning with a glare, "You called your sister?"

"Yes. Silvia is still there so I asked her to gather information. She's the best person to do it." Easton mumbled.

Roman nodded, "That's good. I am still surprised your sister joined the hawks. She was cut out to be a great Beta."

"I think so too." Easton said blank faced
"Should I quit my job and give it to her?"

Roman pointed at Anaya sleeping on the couch, "I have a mate now. I am not sure how she will feel about strange women by my side. You are fine."

Easton was once again hit at the wounded spot. He gave his Alpha a resentful look and turned his head away.

"But you know, Easton. Even though I say that I am happy Anaya didn't get together

with that dumbass, I am still curious."

Roman said darkly, "Was he too good for her? To make her go through something like that. And what about her family? They let her drop out of school at such a young age. Seeing how Charlotte was raised, I will go ahead and assume their family is well off. They could very well afford to raise another one, especially the one who is older and came way before Charlotte."

"Charlotte said that Anaya is a distant cousin who stays with them." Easton said, truthfully, he was a little mad as well. Anaya had become a quiet person now, but if she had been raised well then she could have been something entirely different.

"And is that a good reason to treat her badly?" Roman countered, "Even if she was a distant relative, it was their responsibility to make sure that at least her basic human needs were fulfilled. The Blue stone pack is really..."

"Right."

Before their conversation could get any further, Anaya made a little sound. Her body turned right and left in discomfort. Roman immediately got up from his chair and went to her. He kneeled in front of the couch and caressed her hair gently while whispering some words. Easton peeked from the side, trying to resist the urge to intrude.

Once Anaya calmed down, Roman kissed her forehead again and went back to his seat, looking a bit worried.

"Alpha."

"This is the third time she had a nightmare." Roman said with an uneasy expression, "I want to know what those nightmares are about."

Easton was quiet for a moment. That sleeping girl wasn't just anyone. She was the Luna of their pack and their Alpha's only weakness now. Her past was now a part of their concern as well.

"I will do my part, Alpha," Easton said and

left.

Roman forgot about the papers on the desk. He kept staring at Anaya from the distance. She must have had them for a long time. How did she cope with them before? Were they nightmares or just flashbacks of memories?

He was distressed for his mate. The pressure of his frown made it hard for him to concentrate. His hand bunched into a fist. The Blue Stone pack had given those nightmares to his mate, he definitely wouldn't let them go easily.

Roman couldn't calm down. He left his seat yet again and went to Anaya's side. He lifted up her head and placed it on his lap just like before. He kept caressing her hair gently to reassure her of his presence; that she didn't have to be afraid of anything now. He will be the person she can depend on for the rest of her life.
