

SECOND CHANCE LUNA

Chapter 81

Chapter Eighty-One Chapter Eighty-One

Camilla sank into the diner booth warming her hands with the cup of coffee in front of her. She wasn't even sure where she was anymore.

Ever since Winter Moon's Luna Ceremony she had been wandering without direction. It was impossible for her to remain in the pack with

that lanky b**h acting all high and mighty. How could life be so cruel to her?

One moment she was the envy of every she-wolf hanging off the arm of an alpha and now here she was with hardly a duffle bag to her

name

When she left she had taken every bit of Q jewelry from her room before she was forced to vacate the Alpha floor. William wouldn't even

look at her or spare her a moment of his time as he waited on his new Luna. And it was that gray-eyed b***h's fault. If not for her William

would have taken her for a mate and she would have been Winter Moon's beloved Luna

And now? Some lanky, beanpole was Luna. Camilla had no idea where such a flat twig came from or how she so easily won over William to

get him to claim her but it simply wasn't fair. She was the one who put in years of hard work. That place was meant for her, she earned it.

But no. That gray-eyed wench just had to get her nose involved

Where did that leave her? A laughing stock, unable to show her face to any wolf

"Someone looks like they are having a hard time."

Camilla stiffened looking up as another woman sat across from her

The redhead was definitely a wolf. The fine lines around her eyes not quite covered by concealer indicated she was at least middle-age for

werewolves, perhaps in her sixties. Her aura was definitely sharpened by experience

Chapter Eighty-One bead

“Did I say you could join me?” Camilla sneered. Though the other's aura spoke of experience it wasn't particularly potent indication they

were probably not ranked

“Seems to me you need all the friends you can get,” the other said with a smirk

“And who said we were friends?” Camilla warily eyed her

“We might not be but we do have a shared enemy...Blue Moon's Luna

Camilla tried not to flinch but the smile on the other she-wolf's face showed she failed. Glancing around the diner she dropped her voice,

“And what would you know about it?”

“I know you lost your chance at being Luna because of her. Because of her, you were scorned and humiliated. Don't you want a chensance at

evening the score?”

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“What's it to you? What did she do to you?” Camilla asked

“That's for me and my benefactor to know.”

“Benefactor?”

“That's right. He has a vested interest in Blue Moon and he pays very well,” the she-wolf said taking a out a small card and pushing it

toward her

“If you accept his offer follow the instructions on this card and wait for him to contact you.”

Camilla glanced at the card nearly choking on her coffee, “There? Why there?”

“Now is not the time to be asking questions. If you want answers you'll do as you're told. Or you can keep wandering around until your

money runs out,” the she-wolf smirked and stood. “The choice is yours

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Flipping back her hair the she-wolf departed as suddenly as she appeared leaving Camilla to consider her options. Leaving the diner the

redhead turned down an ally and found a Q sedan waiting for her. She slid into the passenger seat not looking at the driver or the

passenger in the back

“Did you deliver the offer?” the passenger in the back asked. Though he was shrouded in shadow a wolf's vision wouldn't have much

difficulty seeing his features, which was why the she-wolf kept her gaze straight ahead

“I did, but do we really need her? She doesn't appear particularly bright.”

“Pawns don't need to be bright.”

The she-wolf nodded

“As for your next assignment, you are sure you can get in without raising alarm?”

“Of course. I still carry the pack scent.”

“Good. You know what to do.”

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The driver slowly removed a small bag from his coat pocket and handed it to her without looking at her. Sniffing it, the she-wolf looked at

the contents to see a mixture and dried herbs

“This will do the job?”

“Of course. Even an alpha cannot resist. He'll be putty in your hands

Once his Luna feels the pains of his betrayal she'll come running straight into my arms. That is, if you are sure you have no qualms about it.”

“Of course not, I've been waiting to take them down a few notches, him and his mother,” the she-wolf growled. “And I'm curious. I want to

see just how much like dear daddy he really is.”

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“Have as much fun with him as you like, just get the job done, Delilah

“Of course,” the she-wolf nodded before exiting

She walked past the vehicle and turned down another street to where her own car waited. A devilish smile spread on her features as she set

the bag of herbs in the passenger seat beside her

It had been a long time since she left home unable to remain in a pack that failed to support her and an alpha that abandoned her all

because his Luna appeared. She was the one who had been there on his lonely nights, not that ungrateful cow. And yet he thought nothing

to go running to the mate who could barely stand him

How was that fair?

What was the Moon Goddess even thinking?

Why were her efforts never acknowledged?

So she left the pack seeking solace elsewhere since the one she hoped to be her mate abandoned her. Delilah kept in touch with a few

friends she left behind, at least until they found their fated mates

At first they sympathized with her about the unfairness of the whole situation. But once they were mated they also turned their backs on her

claiming nothing was better than finding their fated mates. They claimed it would all make sense when she found hers as if that was even

possible

She never told them she already met hers when she was eighteen. He was an omega. She was already dating the Alpha, how could she

possibly accept such a downgrade? Later, she heard he took his own life unable to bear the pain of the rejection. It didn't matter to her in

the least. At least now her wolf would finally be silent

She figured it was only a matter of time before Jackson took her as his

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chosen mate as months then years went by and his fated mate never appeared. Instead he took others to his bed, one after another. Even

50 she knew he would come back to her, after all, they had grown up together

Then his mate finally appeared. He was so smitten with her even though she was cold and aloof. Delilah heard rumors she caught him with

another she-wolf at their first meeting and he was trying to make up for it

Cackling with glee Delilah waited for the arrogant she-wolf to leave

But she didn't. And Jackson continued to curry her favor. It was ridiculous. When another of his bed partners suggested they take matters

into their own hands Delilah immediately agreed. She thought their Luna would be an easy target but she had put up a surprisingly good

fight even outnumbered

They finally overwhelmed her and Delilah was all too happy to take her frustrations out on her. They might have even killed her if the

Gamma didn't suddenly arrive. He flew into a rage and tore into all of them, snapping limbs and tossing them like ragdolls before ordering

them all to be taken to the prison without so much as a thought to getting them medical attention. His only concern was for the Luna who

he swept up and rushed to the pack hospital

She didn't know how long they languished in their cells in excruciating pain as their wolves struggled to heal them. When Jackson finally

returned she expected justice instead she met his cold rage. He took his time with each of them forcing them to yield to their Luna or be

cast out as rogues. They had no choice but to accept

Norah had been given the finest care and appointed guards. They never had another opportunity and the others were content to keep their

heads down. She bore the humiliation as long as she could but the Luna Ceremony was the final straw. Delilah couldn't take it anymore and

putina

Chapter Eighty-One request to travel

At first she thought Jackson would object, convince her to stay, but he didn't. He barely even looked at her when she presented the

paperwork

Signing it without a word he didn't even wish her a fair trip in his hurry to return to his Luna's side

It was galling but what could she do? The final nail was when she learned the birth of his heir. It was salt in her wound. She never thought

the day would come that she would be able to exact retribution

Then he showed up just when she had all but given up hope. Delilah didn't know how he found out about her or her past with Jackson but

he seemed to know quite a bit. And he finally offered her the one thing she wanted most: revenge

At first all he asked for was information. She was actually getting bored with their arrangement until a few days ago when he proposed their

next move. She hadn't been this excited in longtime. Finally! She was

going to make that b***h regret ever taking Jackson away from her!

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Chapter Eighty-Two Chapter Eighty-Two

"Are we there yet?" Christina asked even as she carefully maneuvered the X jeep down the narrow access road

"Almost," Emily said

~ "How many kilometer.' a/most?" Christina asked. "And are we going to drive off the edge of the world before then?"

Emily snorted shaking her head. Christina was always so impulsive and impatient. Secretly Emily thought it was her alpha blood that made

her so impetuous. She would never say so aloud as any mention of Christina's birth father almost always ended with an argument. Christina

only acknowledged her one father: Gamma Ramon

nitely the winner. Even so, she didn't think it was wise to ignore her past. It was

would talk about it or at least scream about it once and awhile

"We're here," Emily announced as the Q jeep rolled to a stop in front of an old, decrepit gate

"Good guess," Christina huffed

Cutting off the engine they stepped out and walked up to the rotting gate. An old, weathered sign hung from the top rail. The words barely

legible: Parque Nacional de Mercantour

"I think we made a wrong turn," Christina studied the forest around them

"What turn?" Emily chuckled. "No. This is the right place."

"What place? There is nothing here but trees and more trees."

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Christina scoffed gesturing to the coniferous forest surrounding them. A slow mist rolled through giving it an ethereal feel but there was

nothing mysterious or unusual about that at this elevation

"Didn't you pay attention to your cryptid lessons?" Emily admonished

Christina rolled her eyes. Though most packs made use of human schools for their primary education, they also supplemented it with

lessons within the pack. Most of these lessons consisted of werewolf history and biology as well as information on other supernatural

beings many of which humans still believed to be myths despite the truth of the ones they knew existed. It was strange that humans knew

werewolves and vampires were real but still thought yetis and dragons were mythical

“Yeah, yeah,” Christina sighed leaning against the grill of the Q jeep. “We shift into wolves and vampires become bats.”

“First of all, vampire can’t shape shift into bats or anything else for that matter,” Emily said leaning on the gate. “They can cast a glamour over themselves to change their appearance.”

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Christina rolled her eyes

“Second, witches protect their covens by casting barriers to prevent them from being seen or sensed.”

“So, there’s a barrier?”

“Yep,” Emily nodded. “You can feel it like static electricity. It makes the hair on your arm stand on end.”

Christina looked at her arm rolling up her sleeve

“You can also smell it, ozone,” Emily tapped her nose

The signs were subtle and easily overlooked but obvious when you knew what to look for. She doubted a human would pick up on it given

Chapter Eighty-Two their inferior senses and rampant skepticism

“So if there’s a barrier how do we get in?” Christina asked

“We don’t..not without a guide unless you know how to manipulate energy fields.”

Christina sighed. In other words, they needed a guide. Aloud, she asked, “How do we get a guide?”

“We wait until they invite us in.”

“I hate waiting.”

“I know.”

Emily chuckled while Christina scowled. Her face was warm but she wouldn't acknowledge the good-natured embarrassment. It was one of

the things she loved most about Emily. No matter what situation they were in she always had a quick wit and knew how to find the humor

Christina glanced around unnerved by the strange silence. Turning back to Emily she suddenly stiffened and growled. Emily looked over her

shoulder to see a young woman standing in the middle of the path beyond the gate

She was no judge of human ages but the woman looked to be in her thirties or forties. Her long black hair was braided to the side and her

clothing was homespun and colorfully dyed. An amulet hung from her neck and the smell of herbs wafted around her

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“Ah, hi,” Emily greeted, “we're...”

“Here to see our Reverend Mother. She’s been expecting you. Follow me.”

The hesitated as the unknown woman turned and walked back the way she came. When they didn't follow she paused and looked back at

them

Chapter Eighty-Two "You're wolves, aren't you? Surely you know how to heel." Christina growled earning a nudge from Emily. They ducked

under the gate and caught up to their guide who turned around and continued on the path

The air grew heavier and the mist thickened. Christina shivered with the uncomfortable feeling of being closed in. She hated small spaces

When she was little her mother often stuffed her under the cot to keep her out of sight from her father when he visited before they were

rescued from the nightmare

She could never forget that day. Her mother tried to stuff her under the cot but she refused. She couldn't stand the thought of being in that

small space again. Trembling in fear, she sobbed for her mother not to punish her anymore. Her mother was desperate to hide her, sensing

her mate was coming

That was how Christina met her biological father face-to-face for the first time as he stared into the tiny cell. He was domineering, tall and

good-looking in a dangerous sort of way. But that first impression didn't last long as a cruel grin replaced his scowl. He approached slowly

as if he was stalking prey. Her mother shoved Christina behind her but he quickly tossed her aside like trash

"So this is what you've been hiding from me. Well, well, little one

Want to have some fun with daddy? We'll make mommy watch."

"NOI" her mother screeched rushing at him claws extended

Christina was shoved to the hard floor bumping her elbow. She whimpered in pain looking for her mother only to see her father beating her

mother bloody. A scream tore out of her but he wouldn't stop

And then Ae arrived. Christina had no idea her father was hosting the

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Alpha and Gamma from another pack and certainly didn't know they were

Chapter Eighty-Two a

wandering around on a tour. Ramon was on the shorter side, broad in the shoulders. He filled the doorway for a moment before charging in

partially shifting as he ripped her parents apart and wrung her father like a dishrag

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He swept up her mother in his arms and gently took Christina by the hand leading her out of the small, dark cell for the first time in her life.

She barely understood what was going on but Ramon took them to the hospital forcing the doctors to treat her mother and demanding

food for her. For the first time, she had a full stomach and fell to sleep in his lap and the safety of his arms

“Easy,” Emily soothed caressing her arm

Christina sucked in a breath unaware she was close to hyperventilating. When she was younger she suffered from panic attacks and intense

claustrophobia. Her reactions were less severe now but odd things occasionally set them off. Like witch barriers, apparently

Taking a deep breath she suddenly found the air clean and fresh. She blinked looking around then realizing they stood in a large field with

small thatched cottages sprinkled throughout each with a garden and the occasional horse, goat or sheep

Christina came to a sudden halt glaring at the scenery around her completely dumbstruck. She looked at Emily expecting the same kind of

awe only to be met with a smirk. It seemed her mate expected this

Frowning, Christina narrowed her gaze in expectation of an answer

“You really never paid attention in school, did you?” Emily chuckled

Christina rolled her eyes before marching ahead to catch up with their guide who patiently waited for them. She seemed as amused by

Christina’s reaction as Emily but also concerned. However, she said

Chapter Eighty-Two nothing as she led them onward to one of the cottages

“Here you are, the Reverend Mother is waiting for you,” she simply stated before leaving them

Christina hesitated looking at the rather simple structure. It certainly didn’t speak of importance or reverence. In fact it looked like every

other cottage. The only difference was the organization of the garden that made each cottage somewhat unique

“So, do we knock?” Christina asked

Emily shrugged in response. Even she didn’t know the particulars of Wiccan society as they tended to seclude themselves from the rest of

the world

“It’s not polite to stand in doorways,” an aged voice suddenly called out.

“Come in wolves, or stay outside and be gone. I don’t have all day

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Chapter Eighty-Four Chapter Eighty-Four

Delilah stood off to the side just outside the kitchen cursing her luck

As expected returning the pack hadn't been an issue. Since she was still a part of it she could access the link though it was frayed and the

collective pack scent rather stale as she hadn't been among them for quite some time

~ ~

Originally she planned to sneak into the kitchen to prepare her gift to the alpha herself. Unfortunately she stopped dead in her tracks when

she saw Myra. The older she-wolf would definitely recognize her and she certainly wouldn't let Delilah wander around. She had no choice

but to wait in the wings for an opportunity

Delilah hoped Myra would wander off but the kitchen omega was content to putter around with the others. She didn't know the reason for

27s niece had found her fated mate. Delilah vaguely remembered the young she-

rest to her anyway

"I have the Alpha's tea ready per the Luna's request," a young omega announced

"Very good," Myra nodded

Delilah eased away from the door as the omega pushed out a tea trolley laden with a tea set that looked quite old, which was unusual since

neither the previous alpha or luna drank tea. They had always preferred the caffeine jolt of coffee as most werewolves did

She waited until the server was almost at the lift before she struck hitting her over the back of the head. The omega crumpled having no

defense. Delilah dragged her inert body into the closet not bothering to see

Chapter Eighty-Four if she was all right before taking command of the trolley

Pushing it onto the lift Delilah sighed relief. Finally her plan was going accordingly. Taking out the bag she had been given she dumped the

contents into the tea pot. Hopefully it would have enough time to reach full potency. She hadn't the slightest idea how to make tea. Sighing

she straightened her old uniform. It had been years since she last wore it, decades, and she noticed the uniforms had changed. She hoped

the Alpha wouldn't notice the difference

The lift doors opened and she pushed the trolley down the hall. There were definitely more guards about even within the packhouse. This

was certainly information her benefactor could use but she had to wait to contact him after she completed her current task. Delilah couldn't

help the smile that crept into her face. She was going to enjoy this

Knocking on the door she waited for permission to enter. She found Alpha Jason alone at his desk going over paperwork. It was remarkable

how much he looked like his father. How many times had she met Jackson in his office for a quickie to take the edge off his stress while he

worked? Glancing at the other desks she assured herself he was alone. Evidently the

Beta and Q Gamma were off on other tasks

Jason looked remarkably calm behind his desk. Jackson hated paperwork but Jason seemed at home. He hardly looked up as she

approached while he read various proposals

“The Luna sent tea,” Delilah said

He grunted and she wasn't sure if he even heard her but he also smirked. It seemed his Luna liked to send him gifts. A note of envy pierced

her but also hardened her resolve. She poured the tea and set the cup on his desk

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Chapter Eighty-Four i

Jason barely acknowledged the omega pushing in the tea trolley

Several weeks ago, Phoebe started a campaign to get him to drink tea saying it would help him relax. In truth, he was quite relaxed

Prior to meeting Phoebe Lobo would restlessly prowl the back of his mind distracting him and slowing down the work he needed to do.

Now his wolf simply went to linking with his mate and left Jason to work in peace

Like most werewolves Jason preferred coffee and the energy spike it gave but he couldn't say no to his Luna

The omega poured a cup and set it on his desk. He sighed picking it up. The sooner he drank the sooner he could get back to work. His

Wolf stirred lazily. An odd scent invaded his nose as he gulped down the cup's contents only to suddenly reel back from the astringent

flavor. It was so bitter he struggled to keep it down. In the back of his mind Lobo let out a snarl before the connection was snuffed out

Jason leaned back in his chair suddenly feeling light-headed. He tried to speak but his mouth wouldn't form words. His mind couldn't shape

coherent thoughts and the world became indistinct and fuzzy. And yet scent became even more pronounced overwhelming his nose as his

nostrils flared sensing a female in full arousal

His chair was pulled away from the desk and spun around. A voluptuous form filled his view as she leaned forward. She said something but

her voice seemed muffled and strange. Her scent though was all too obvious

“What's the matter, Alpha?” Delilah coyly smiled

Jason waved a hand in front of his face, “..an—gel...”

“Too bitter?”

“an—gel..”

“That's right, let this angel give you some sugar,” Delilah leaned

Chapter Eighty-Four _

forward capturing his mouth and shoving her tongue into his mouth swallowing whatever protest he was trying to mumble

Her tongue swirled in his mouth and twisted around his before she pulled out playfully biting his lower lip in the same way that used to

drive Jackson crazy. Jason shook his head raising a hand as if trying to swat a fly

His eyes were dilated and his nostrils flared

“That's right, baby. We are going to have a lot of fun,” Delilah cooed unbuttoning his shirt so she could caress his chest before undoing his

belt

“Let's see what you have for me.”

kee

“All right, all of you into the music room,” Phoebe laughed herding the pups in front of her for their next lesson

As she stood a wave of dizziness suddenly assailed her. Placing a hand on the wall she waited for the moment to pass

“Luna?” Garrison asked stepping close to steady her

What was that? “Trouble,” Mani stirred. ‘Something's wrong with Mate.’ ‘What?’ Get to Mate!’ ‘But Jason is working.’ ‘Get to Mate now!’

“Luna?” Phoebe shook her head and hurried down the corridor. She just managed to reach the stairs before a sharp pain suddenly pierced her shattering her heart. Crying out she sank to her knees

This pain. She could never forget it. Betrayal. But Jason would never

Chapter Eighty-Four “Mate!” Mani whimpered

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“Luna! Are you all right?” Garrison rushed forward

Snarling Phoebe batted away his hand, forced herself onto her

shaking feet and up the steps. Mani was clawing at the sides of her mind

Something was wrong...very wrong

kee

Delilah yanked on Jason's pants until his impressive member was finally freed. She smiled wickedly. It seemed he inherited quite a bit from

his father

“We are going to have so much fun,” Delilah said stepping back and undoing her dress. She shrugged out of it before pulling off her parties

and standing bare in front of him. “This is going to be the greatest day of your life.”

She sauntered forward reaching for him eager to see if he tasted anything like his father. Suddenly the door burst open slamming against

the wall and Delilah cursed the fact she forgot to lock it

“Get out—” she turned expecting another omega

Instead a petite, pretty wolf with silver eyes stood in the doorway. Her eyes shimmered so bright they practically glowed as she strode into

the room. The air suddenly shifted becoming almost stagnant in its oppression

Delilah found herself frozen, unable to move or speak as the she-wolf stalked forward. The newcomer raised her hand slapping Delilah so

hard she practically spun around before stumbling back into a bookshelf before collapsing on the floor

Without a word Phoebe turned to Jason to see him partially undressed. She was ready to demand an answer as he sat waving a hand as

if warding off a shadow

“an—gel..”

Chapter Eighty-Four “Jason?” He shook his head as she approached. He waved his hand in front of him unable to focus. Cupping his face

she stared into his eyes to see they were dilated and unfocused. Jason groaned as the tingles of the mate bond calmed his agitation

“What is wrong with him?”

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“Drugged,” Mani said

“Drugged?” Phoebe glanced at the desk to see the tea cup

Her attention turned to the trolley to see her mother’s tea set. Picking up the tea pot she lifted the lid and sniffed, reeling back from the

bittersweet stink. Phoebe set it down and spotted a plastic bag tucked under the serving tray. She picked it up and hesitantly sniffed

Jasmine, passion flower, coriander and..mandrake?

"Makes sense," Mani huffed

"What do you mean?"

Yasmine is an aphrodisiac.'

"Oh yeah, Phoebe nodded recalling the time a fellow she-wolf had wanted something to improve her mate's performance and asked

Phoebe for a special tea blend. 'So they drugged him with an aphrodisiac to make him cheat on the bond? Who? Why?"

Are you really asking that after everything that is going on?"

".an-gel.." Jason groaned

"Shh," Phoebe cupped his face. The bond seemed to calm his agitation

Lipstick was smeared across his lips prompting her to grab tissues and wipe it off in disgust

"Luna?"

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Chapter Eighty-Four

Phoebe looked up to see Garrison standing in the doorway confused at what he was witnessing

"The Alpha's been poisoned."

"What?" Garrison jerked to attention

"Some sort of aphrodisiac in his tea," Phoebe explained. "Take that thing away. Lock her in maximum security and alert the Beta and

Gamma

Have them figure out how she even got here without raising alarms.”

“Yes Luna!” Garrison hurried forward seizing the naked she-wolf and dragged her toward the door. “What about the Alpha?”

“I take care of him. Close the door. He’s not in any condition to be seen by the rest of the pack.”

With a nod he departed leaving her alone with Jason who began whimpering and reaching for her. Phoebe sat in his lap hoping her

nearness would calm him like it usually did. His arms wrapped around her and he buried his face in her neck sniffing and groaning. She

could feel his growing arousal as his hands caressed her seeking her skin

“What should we do? Should we take him to the hospital?”

“Won’t do much good. Not like there is a cure for herbs. Besides, there are too many females there.’

“think he’s starting to feel feverish.”

“It might be triggering a rut.’

“So what should we do? Have him sedated?’ ‘Well, we could always..you know.”

“Manit’

“What? It might help him burn out the herbs’ effects faster.”

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Chapter Eighty-Five Chapter Eighty-Five

Jason groaned. His head felt like it was splitting in two and his mouth seemed full of cotton. Was this what a hangover felt like? He wasn’t

sure

Gentle fingers laid a cold compress on his forehead and he sighed catching the soothing scent of lilac and sage

“..Phoebe.”

“Pm here.”

Her fingers caressed his cheeks and he risked opening his eyes

Strangely they didn't seem overly sensitive to light. He lay on the office couch while Phoebe perched on the edge watching him with

concern

“Hi

“Hi, yourself,” Phoebe forced a strained smile

“Something wrong? Why do I feel like I've been on a three-day bender? * Jason asked slowly taking stock of his condition. “And why am I

naked?”

Phoebe bit her lip trying to stifle a chuckle before asking, “What do you remember?”

Jason frowned at her attempt to evade his query before considering hers. His frown deepened as he struggled to recall recent events, “I—I

was working at my desk. And someone from the kitchen brought me tea. And it tasted awful. And then...”

He struggled to recall the face surrounded by red hair. She was dressed in a uniform similar to the kitchen staff but it wasn't quite right. It

was faded and an older style. In fact the she-wolf was also older. She had to

be close to Myra's age so it was strange she would be given a menial task

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like delivering tea. She leaned over him but he couldn't recall what she said. Then, she kissed him. And then..

Jason's eyes widened as he recalled fragmented memories of kisses and caresses. No. It couldn't be. He didn't

"Phoebe, I didn't..."

"I know," Phoebe nodded as he tried to sit up. She gently pushed him down. "You didn't"

"I didn't?"

"No," Phoebe assured him before reaching for a bag containing waterlogged herbs. "This is the tea she gave you. It's hard to tell all the

ingredients but it definitely has jasmine, passion flower and mandrake in it

"Which means?"

"Jasmine and passion flower are aphrodisiacs and mandrake is a poison that would put you in an alternate state."

"So, I was drugged, with tea? Why?"

"So that you would betray our bond," Phoebe nodded setting the bag on the coffee table

"But, I didn't, right?"

"I felt something was wrong," Phoebe said. "I got really dizzy and Mani said you were in trouble. I was halfway here when I felt the pain."

"Phoebe..."

She held up a hand, "It's probably when she kissed you. When I got here she was working on undressing you."

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“But you got here before...”

Phoebe nodded seeing relief ease his expression as he let out a slow breath. She could only imagine the guilt that would have consumed

him if

Chapter Eighty-Five —

she hadn't managed to interrupt them. Even now she felt it gnawing on his conscience trying to figure out how he should have prevented it

“If you stopped her, why am I naked?” Jason suddenly asked

«, The tea was pretty potent and you started getting feverish as it triggered a rut and there really isn't an antidote for herbs. And Mani

thought some activity would help you burn off the effects sooner.”

“Are you saying you took advantage of me?” Jason asked smirking at her rambling answer

“Maybe, a little,” Phoebe admitted fighting a blush. In truth it was mostly a rather fevered make-out session but her scent and contact did

keep him calm

“Mate was glorious,” Lobo suddenly piped up

Oh? So you are alive? What do you remember?”

“Everything,” Lobo huffed, /couldn't communicate but I was aware of everything.”

“So when that she-wolf kissed me...” ‘I wanted to rip her throat out! But I couldn't come forward.”

“Something wrong?”

“My wolf” Jason sighed. “He says our connection was cut off. He was aware of everything happening but he couldn't come forward. Must be an effect of the herbs.”

Phoebe nodded, “Mani said she was having trouble linking with him

00

Jason ran a hand through his hair. There was a deep frown on his face as he refused to look her in the eye. She felt his guilt slowly gnawing

at him

“Jason,” Phoebe gently turned his face toward hers and waiting for

Chapter Eighty-Five =

him to finally meet her gaze. “When I got here you were waving your hand like you were trying to fend her off and you kept calling my

name.”

“Tdid?”

“Angel. You kept repeating it, over and over. You were getting agitated and you didn't calm down until you felt the mate bond when I held

you and when you smelled me. That was the only thing that calmed you.”

“Really?”

Phoebe nodded stroking his cheek. She leaned forward brushing her lips against his as light as a butterfly, “Even drugged and disorientated

you only wanted me.”

His arms settled around her holding her close. He breathed deep filling his lungs with her scent saying, “There is no one in this world who

can compare to you. Why would I wish for anyone else when I have perfection?”

Phoebe snuggled against him. She had been ready to sink into despair when she felt the pains of betrayal. If not for Manis urging she

might have succumbed but her wolf had been right. Jason would never betray her. He kissed the top of her head

“I love you, Phoebe.”

“I love you, Jason.”

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He sighed savoring her words. No one would come between them. No one would steal her away from him, which led his thoughts back to

the she-wolf. There was little doubt in his mind who sent her..but who was she? How did she even get close to him?

He frowned trying to recall when she was close before the tea took effect. There hadn't been anything strange about her scent, nothing that

alerted him she didn't belong there

Chapter Eighty-Five “Jason?” “That she-wolf..where is she?” Jason couldn't keep the growl out of

his voice

“Maximum security,” Phoebe said. “I ordered no one to go near her until you recovered. Luke and Ben were trying to figure out how she got

into the territory without raising alarms.”

“Right. Then I need to go and wring my answers out of her before I snap her neck,” his eyes swirled amber as Lobo strained against the

edges of his mind, “Yes! That b***h will pay for hurting Mate!”

“Alright,” Phoebe slowly pulled away, “do you think you want to get dressed first?”

Jason glanced down and felt his face heat up at her statement. He looked at her and found her fighting a smile, “You are enjoying this, aren't you?”

Instead of answering she turned and picked up a pile of folded clothes. Jason raised an eyebrow as he accepted it. His memory was

fragmented but he was certain these were not the same ones he had before. Phoebe patted his cheek as she stood giving him space to

change

She didn't have the fortitude to tell him she shredded his other clothes enraged by the other she-wolf's scent on them

Jason quickly changed wondering at her subdued attitude. Did something happen while he was still out of it? Even his wolf seemed

uncertain or, at least, uncomfortable. What happened?

Lobo softly whimpered, ‘Clothes smelled like she-wolf Mate not like it’

“on

That made sense. Wolves were very territorial especially over their mates and most especially when they were high-ranked. Considering

-

Chapter Eighty-Five recent events he could understand if she felt threatened by the she-wolf's scent and wanted to erase it. If their roles

had been reversed any male scent near her would have driven him insane

Pulling on his shirt he approached her. His arms encircled her and he pulled her against his chest letting his hands settle naturally on her

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stomach where their pup was growing. Bowing his head he nuzzled her growling possessively and felt her relax

“I belong to you, angel. Only you.”

Her hands moved to his entwining their fingers, “It’s only been a few days, not even a week, but Mani is almost positive I’m pregnant.”

Jason shuddered catching his breath. He always heard she-wolves usually knew very early if they were pregnant sensing the changes their

body went through to accommodate the growing embryo. His heart hammered in his chest and Lobo howled for joy

A pup. Their pup

He would protect them no matter what. Kissing the top of her head he finally stepped away, “Stay here. I’ll be right back.”

“No,” Phoebe shook her head. “If you are going to see that she-wolf I’m going too.”

“I don’t want you anywhere near her.”

“And I don’t want you anywhere near her,” Phoebe retorted her eyes shimmering

Jason couldn’t help the swell of pride in his chest at her possessiveness. She could take charge any time she wanted. He couldn’t tell her no,

“All right, we’ll go together.”

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us now and continue your journey!

He took her hand and led her out of the office with one destination in

mind. However as he stepped into the hall he was immediately embraced

Chapter Eighty-Five A familiar scent invaded his nose as his mother hugged him close

“Mom.”

“Mom? Just mom?” Norah exclaimed. “You've been out for four hours and all you can say is mom?”

“Four hours?” Jason repeated glancing Phoebe. “Did you forget to add something?”

“I didn't want to overwhelm you,” Phoebe said with a mischievous smirk

“Overwhelm? So you left out the fact I was out for four hours but you'll drop a bomb that we're having a pup?”

Before she answered Norah suddenly exclaimed, “A pup? Really? You know for certain?”

“My wolf is pretty sure,” Phoebe nodded

“Oh my goddess!” Norah clapped her hands

Lucille standing next to her mother exclaimed, “I'm going to be an aunt!”

Phoebe found herself enveloped in a double hug by the two she-wolves. Jason growled reminding them to be careful with his mate, his very

pregnant mate

“Oh, would you stop?” Lucille rolled her eyes. “She's not made of glass!”

“Not the point,” Jason said through gritted teeth

“We must celebrate!” Norah decreed. Given all the tension it was important to celebrate these milestones. The pack waited a long time for

their alpha to have pups

“Later,” Jason gently extracted Phoebe from his mother. “We have other business.”

Chapter Eighty-Five

“Other business?” Norah repeated

“The she-wolf who infiltrated the pack and drugged him,” Phoebe said, “we're going to see her.”

“I'm coming too,” Norah declared without hesitation. Though they were keeping the details of the breach quiet, she had been given a full

report of the incident

Jason sighed didn't dare argue considering how well the last one went. This confrontation was quickly becoming more complicated

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Chapter Eighty-Six Chapter Eighty-Six

They reached the prison without further incident. Luke and Ben were waiting for him having been alerted through the mindlink of his

impending arrival. They met the group at the front desk before leading the way to the maximum security cells. Wisely they asked no

questions concerning the editions to the group

“Has she said anything?” Jason asked as they walked down, corner of thick, silver-lined doors

Unlike the minimum security wing here cells were meant to isolate their prisoners. They were soundproof and lined with silver to prevent

the occupants from mindlinking or speaking with one another. The silver also suppressed their wolves and made them weaker. The she-

wolf had been thrown into such a cell and kept there

“No, Not a word,” Luke answered. “I don't recognize her but she doesn't smell like a rogue meaning she is a pack wolf. Her scent is

Jason frowned. It didn't make sense. Pack wolves carried a unique scent based on their pack allowing them to be identified as a fellow

member. If any unknown wolf attempted to cross their borders the patrol would have immediately alerted them. But if this wolf didn't

raise alarm with Luke than it was unlikely the patrols would have been worried about her

"Given recent events, it's pretty obvious who sent her," Ben continued, "but I agree with Luke it is disturbing how easily she entered our

territory

I've heard of masking chemicals to disguise a wolf's scent but they don't

Chapter Eighty-Six last this long and they aren't very strong."

Jason stifled a growl. He swore to protect Phoebe and he just failed the first test. Somehow he underestimated the king's ability and

influence

He was certain Phoebe was untouchable once she was in their pack territory but if the king could extend his reach here..

No. He wouldn't allow it. He would protect Phoebe and their pup with his life. They would be kept safe at all costs

Reaching the only occupied cell Jason paused nodding to the guard on duty. They were taking no chances with this she-wolf. He looked

to Luke

"What of her personal effects?"

"Nothing in her uniform," Luke shook his head. They had barely been able to claim it with Phoebe in a possessive rage. "We found an

omega server knocked out in the hall. That's probably where she got the tea and serving trolley."

“We also found her car,” Ben added, “late model Q sedan but it was well-kept and in good condition. We found her purse and luggage

in the trunk. No identification though. A cell phone but it's currently locked.”

“Can you crack it?”

“Maybe. It'll be easier if we just get her to do it,” Ben said showing the phone. It was nothing special. Like her car it was an older model

but not ancient, “looks like she used facial recognition.”

Jason merely nodded. Ben was more tech savvy than him so he trusted his Gamma to figure it out. He looked again to the guard and

nodded

The guard stepped forward opening the small viewing window before unlocking the door and stepping aside once the prisoner's

position in the cell was confirmed. Jason stepped inside Lobo pressing close as they

Chapter Eighty-Six dy viewed the she-wolf who dared interfere with their bond

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She sat on the floor still completely naked having been left in the condition she arrived. He didn't have any pity for her. Looking up she

sneered before her expression changed. She expected the Beta or Gamma but now the Alpha stood in front of her. His aura flared

pressing down on her like a vise. He stood over her, a towering vision of alpha perfection. She quivered with desire despite the situation

However, there was no desire or passion in his gaze. She saw only disgust and hatred as his eyes gleamed amber. His wolf had no

sympathy for her either. In fact, she could feel its bloodlust

“Have you nothing to say?” Jason asked choosing his words carefully

“What could I possibly say? You've already passed your judgment.”

He growled but before he could retort his mother suddenly exclaimed, “You!”

She suddenly rushed passed them to slap the she-wolf leaving slashes across her cheeks as her claws involuntarily extended. Jason

blinked, shocked by his mother's actions. She had never been violent and he never sensed this kind of rage from her before

“You b***h!” Norah screamed. “You couldn't have my mate so you dare play your games with my son!”

“Mate?” Jason repeated. Did she mean his father? Lobo seemed just

as confused

“If not for you he would have been mine!” the she-wolf sneered. “We grew up together. We were meant to be together!”

Norah snarled ready to strike again when Phoebe suddenly seized her hand with a strength belied by her petite frame. She gently pulled

her back

and held her in a comforting embrace. Norah shook unable to fight her

Chapter Eighty-Six iad quiet strength and aura

“Mother, you know this she-wolf?” Jason asked for clarification though he was certain he knew where this was going

“She's one of your father's bitches. Delilah,” Norah growled

“So that's the answer to the riddle,” Jason said. “I should have guessed. Phoebe, please take my mother to her room. I'll handle this.”

Phoebe gave him a worried glance but nodded before guiding Norah out and back the way they came

“You too, Lucy,” Jason said not looking at his sister

She hesitated before trailing after the others. Though Lucille knew how their parents met she didn’t know the full extent of their

mother’s troubles with jealous she-wolves lurking around every corner. Given how close she had been to their father Jason and their

mother shielded her from the worst of it

“So..you are one of my father’s sluts,” Jason growled, “well, that explains why you didn’t raise alarms crossing our borders. You’re still a

member of this pack, though your scent and connection has gone stale. No

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wonder we didn’t recognize you.”

“Makes sense,” Luke agreed. She had been long gone before Jason took the role of alpha. Though she never swore allegiance to her

new alpha she was still technically a member of the pack

Ben frowned taking out her phone and activating the facial recognition before centering the camera on her face. The phone opened and

he quickly fiddled with its settings so they could maintain access

“You are so much like your father,” Delilah smiled

“You’re wrong,” Jason stepped forward. “I’m nothing like my father

Chapter Eighty-Six id

“How do you figure?” she shivered in anticipation as he crouched close. “Are you going to force me to pledge allegiance to your Luna

00?”

“So you can come back and play your games with my son?” Jason sneered. “What makes you think you'll live to see another day?”

He gripped her chin jerking her head to the side and snapped her neck with no remorse. Jason stood accepting a towel to wipe his

hands free of her scent. The surprised look on her face was laughable

“No one who threatens my Luna will be allowed to live,” Jason said

He turned away from the slumped form and quietly exited the cell

Glancing at the guard, he said, “Dispose of that trash.”

The guard bowed as Jason walked away trailed by Luke and Ben

Neither of them spoke a word. Jason's aura fluctuated with his churning emotions. In the span of a few hours he had been drugged and

almost forced to betray his bond with his Luna just when he was looking forward to becoming a father. Now he learned it had all been

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because of his father

It was as if his father was trying to sabotage him from the grave

“Luke, track down my father's other...playthings,” Jason growled. “I want them all accounted for.”

“Right,” Luke agreed. If there was any chance of restlessness within the pack they were the most likely sources. He recalled his father

mentioning the she-wolves in passing and something about a file, though he never thought about it before. Like this she-wolf they had

been allowed to fall into obscurity but no more. They could not afford to allow themselves to be blindsided again

“Ben, want you to go through her phone. I want to know where she’s been and everyone she’s been in contact with.”

“Right,” Ben nodded

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Chapter Eighty-Six

“And increase patrols,” Jason said, “we don’t know how much information she might have compromised.”

“Right,” Luke agreed. “She’s been out of the pack for a while. I doubt she had any current information about the state of the pack.”

“We don’t know how much she knew,” Jason answered, “she has been allowed to come and go as she pleased. Double check everything.”

Luke and Ben nodded. He had a point. There was no telling how large the potential breach was. They would have to investigate it closely

and track her movements as best they could

Leaving the prison Jason paused breathing deep wishing the cool, clean air smelled like Phoebe. Her scent always calmed him. Lobo

paced the back of his mind unsatisfied with the she-wolf’s quick death and longed to sink his teeth into something

“Maybe you should go talk to your mother,” Luke hesitantly suggested

Jason growled. Anything to do with his father was a subject to be approached carefully. Jason’s resentment ran deep. This was probably

the worst possible turn of events. The royal family had no idea the fire they were playing with...or maybe they did. Perhaps this was their

intention to drive Jason crazy by taunting him with his father's failures

In either case the question was what the royal family's next move would be now that their pawn was eliminated. This was certainly not

their last act. Yet Jason was not in the mind set for such careful deduction

"Go for a run, Jace," Luke finally urged. "We'll hold down the fort."

"He's right. You need a clear head," Ben agreed. "Leave the rest to us

And leave your mother to the Luna for now. It'll be all right.

Jason glanced at them the corner so his mouth turning up slightly

They knew him too well. Turning to the woods he gave Lobo control. His

Chapter Eighty-Six ad

wolf practically leapt out of him and tore off toward the woods leaving their clothes in tatters and not caring at all

Chapter 86

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Chapter Eighty-Seven

"That b***h. That unbelievable b***h," Norah muttered as Phoebe guided her back to the packhouse and up to her suite

Lucille followed a step behind. Though she had been shielded from the worst of her father's indiscretions she still knew about the she-

wolves he used to keep prior to meeting her mother. She knew some of those she-wolves had attacked her mother while her father was

away. Yet her father always proclaimed he dealt with them and they were no longer a threat

So who was that she-wolf they left in the cells? She assumed dealt with meant death but did her father not execute them for their crimes

after all? Her brother seemed strangely calm. Did he know about the she-wolves' real fates this entire time? And her mother.

Lucille watched as Phoebe guided Norah to the bed and made her lie down

"How could she?" Norah muttered. "How dare she target Jacksons flesh and blood? As much as she hated me I know she respected him at

least. Has she no conscience?"

Phoebe retrieved a cool compress and soothing Norah the best she could. Lucille stood off to the side watching and trying to contemplate

what her father had been thinking in letting such a she-wolf roam free

"Mom, did you know?" Lucille finally spoke when her mother grew quiet

Norah looked at her with a frown before saying, "That he let her go? Yes. He let all of them go after forcing them to swear loyalty to me as

their

Chapter Eighty-Seven Luna. He thought that would be enough to protect me."

"But?" Lucille prompted

"But when I became pregnant with Jason one of them attacked me again and nearly killed me with Jason in my womb," Norah admitted. *

Jackson executed her but didn't touch the others since they weren't involved in the second attack."

"Why would he let any of them live?!" Lucille demanded. "After what they did? They could have killed you"

"They were members of the pack, some of them were childhood friends," Norah said. "He...didn't feel like he could kill them or banish

them."

Lucille frowned. Childhood friends? That's why her father allowed them to live?

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“Two of them met their fated mates,” Norah said with a sigh

“Only two of them?” Lucille repeated

“Delilah left the pack to travel,” Norah said. “I have no proof but I think she rejected her fated mate in hopes Jackson would claim her.”

“She did,” Phoebe agreed. “I sensed it in the cell. Though, I don’t know who her mate might have been. I haven't sensed any lost

connections that would lead back to her. He might have left the pack, or he might not have been able to tolerate the bond breaking.”

“In other words he killed himself Lucille said

Phoebe nodded

Normally a wolf spirit wouldn't even consider suicide and would protect their vessel should their human half attempt it. However, after a

mating bond was forcibly broken wolf spirits were greatly weakened and some even longed for the pain to end anyway it could, including

hurting

Chapter Eighty-Seven themselves or even death

Garrison sought death in taking dangerous missions. Perhaps it wasn’t exactly the same as suicide but he certainly wasn’t fighting death

and would have welcomed it. Fortunately it had not come to that and meeting his second chance mate eased his suffering. Others were not

so fortunate. Phoebe had the feeling Delilah's mate was in the latter category

"So, he let her just leave?" Lucille scoffed

"I don't think he knew she rejected her fated mate, at least not at first," Norah said. "Whatever your father's faults he did respect and

cherish the bond. He never would have wanted any wolf to reject their bond. It pained him greatly to know she rejected her bond for him.

That's not what he wanted."

"Why didn't you tell me this before?" Lucille asked. "Does Jason know? He does, doesn't he? That's why he refused to see dad even when

he was..Why tell him and not me?"

"Because I didn't want to ruin your relationship with your father like I did with Jason," Norah sighed. "After the second attack I was so

paranoid about protecting Jason from future threats and I was so angry with Jackson for allowing it to happen, I thought T was doing Jason

a favor by telling him. But it only put up a wall between them

"If it wasn't for that wall maybe handing the pack over to Jason wouldn't have been so hard on Jackson. He might have lived longer and got

a chance to meet his grandpups. He loved being a father and I took that away from him with Jason. When you came along I didn't want

that for you or him."

Lucille bit her lip

"Lucille, your father loved you. Never forget that."

Chapter Eighty-Seven NE

She frowned before departing unable to stay in the room any longer

Lucille trusted Phoebe to watch over her mother but there was too much information for her to process to stay. She needed to be alone

“Let her go,” Norah sighed when Phoebe tried to call her back. “This mess is Jackson's and my own fault. We could have done so many

things differently and now you are paying the price.”

“I really didn't suffer that much,” Phoebe protested taking her hand. “I know Jason would never willingly betray me. That's how I knew

something was wrong. And I can feel his guilt even for allowing that much to occur”

“It was Jackson's greatest hope Jason would find his Luna. You are everything he wanted for Jason. He would have loved you like a

daughter. Tjust wish he and Jason could have mended things. Perhaps Jason wouldnt carry so much resentment, but he wont even look at

his father's letter.”

“Letter?”

Norah nodded to the bedside table. Phoebe hesitated before opening the drawer and removing the envelope addressed to Jason. She

looked at Norah

“Jackson was too weak to hold a pen so he dictated it to me,” Norah sighed. “It's his final words to Jason.”

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“And he hasn't read it?”

“No. He threatens to burn it whenever I bring it up.”

Phoebe didn't need their bond to know how deeply Jason resented his father. She couldn't blame him after all his mother suffered but it

was clear Norah had forgiven her mate. Phoebe wanted that same peace for Jason. They weren't certain what the future held so grasping

any sort of solace was important. She didn't want him or his wolf to suffer

Chapter Eighty-Seven id "Rest," Phoebe urged her mother-in-law. "I think we've all had enough shock for the day." "Phoebe..."

"Don't worry. Your children are strong and they aren't alone," Phoebe smiled. "And neither are you. You don't have to bear the weight of

the past on your own shoulders."

Norah breathed deep smile softly, "My son is right. You are an angel."

Phoebe patted her hand and remained with her until she fell asleep

With a sigh she stood and quietly stepped out. Her mind reached for Lucille and sensed she had gone to her own room to process

everything she learned. Phoebe hesitated wanting to comfort her but comfort was probably the last thing Lucille wanted

In the short time Phoebe had known her sister-in-law she realized Lucille often hid her feelings behind bravado and racy comments. Others

mistook her for being shallow and insincere when it truth she was actually very sensitive. An inappropriate joke wouldn't help her in this

situation however

She needed time to process this new side of a father she loved and cherished. When she was ready Phoebe hoped she would seek her out

to talk but for now Lucille needed some space. At the very least she hoped Lucille would open up to Ben and allow her mate to sooth her

once her thoughts settled

Phoebe studied the envelope in her hand. Right now her main concern was for Jason. This incident stirred up the resentment he held for his

father. She could feel his emotions churning through the bond. It felt like he was quite distant and she realized he was probably trying to

run off some of his pent up rage

Chapter Eighty-Seven at

Phoebe frowned before turning on her heel and headed to the kitchen. It had been a while since she and Jason shared an intimate meal,

just the two of them. That would change tonight and hopefully it would bring his mind some peace

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Chapter 87

Chapter Eighty-Eight a Chapter Eighty-Eight

When Jason returned from his run both he and Lobo were exhausted

It had been a long time since they reached their limit. A quick check-in with Luke confirmed the pack was well, most not even realizing there

had been a breach. The omega that had been attacked had even woken up not knowing how she ended up in the hospital

It was little comfort to Jason who was still wracked with guilt. Because of his negligence Phoebe felt him betray her however briefly. He had

sworn to always be by her side. He had no idea how to make it up to her or even how he would face her again. An apology just wasn't

enough

To make matters worse the she-wolf had been one of his father's trysts. Would the pain and betrayal his father caused never come to an

end?

Reaching his suite Jason disappeared into the bathroom. He hoped to wash away the frustration, sweat and pain. Sweat was easy but the

rest ran far too deep for him to ever be rid of it. The hot water did nothing to settle his thoughts. Stepping out of the bathroom in sweats

and a towel over his shoulders he roughly dried his hair before catching a tantalizing smell

Looking up she saw the table set for two with cubed beef, potatoes and vegetables in a thick wine sauce almost like a stew. But even more

tantalizing was Phoebe as she carefully arranged their plates. She wore a thick cotton robe but it didn't seem as if she recently showered

"Already?" she asked with a playful smile

"Ready?" Jason repeated as she approached gently pulling the towel off his shoulder and tossing it aside

Chapter Eighty-Eight

"I thought we could have dinner together just the two of us."

"The two of us?"

"Your sister is with Ben. Luke and Mona are watching over the pack and your mother has the pups," Phoebe stepped away before shedding

her robe. "Of course, if you don't want to..."

Jason's gaze followed her every movement suddenly going wide as she revealed the black satin negligee underneath. Though not

particularly revealing, it had a deep v-neckline that plunged between her breasts. It was incredibly short even on her petite frame barely

covering her round ass

and giving him an unimpeded view of her shapely legs

A possessive growl tore out of him as Lobo eagerly pressed forward to take it all in. She smiled approaching him and running her hands up

his bare chest. Jason shuddered as the bond sent sparks trailing throughout his body. Her fingers curled into the hair at the nape of his neck

pulling him to her lips for a long, almost lazy kiss. Jason groaned at the sensations buzzing through his mind and body

“Is that a yes to dinner?” Phoebe asked her hands caressing his arms before gripping his hands and leading him to the table

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Jason couldn't speak. His mind was a riot of thoughts and desires warring for attention, Phoebe had never played the seductress and he

wasn't sure how to process what was happening but he knew he wanted more. It felt like a dream as Phoebe gently pushed him into his

seat before straddling his lap. His heart hammered in his chest and Jason struggled to swallow a lump in his throat as she leaned close

kissing him deeply

In all their times making love Phoebe seldom exercised her dominance but it was incredibly erotic. He, his wolf and his d**k were all at

immediate attention wanting to bury themselves in her spicy scent. His chest rumbled with a growl as his hand caressed her thigh slowly

slipping

Chapter Eighty-Eight under her negligee that was already riding up to discover she wasn't wearing anything underneath

“Do you like my little surprise?” Phoebe’s voice flitted into his mind as she slowly eased back. A coy smile teased him as her eyes

shimmered silver

“Phoebe...”

She reached over to the table and picking up one of the plates heaped with the hearty stew. Jason groaned. The dinner looked and smelled

fantastic but it was nothing compared to the feast he wanted. Phoebe innocently speared a carrot and potato before offering it to him as if

she had not just been playing seductress a moment ago

“You are playing a dangerous game, angel,” he finally managed to speak

“What do you mean?” Phoebe asked. “You haven't had a proper meal all day and you'll need your strength tonight.”

Her eyes shimmered mischievously and the smell of her arousal permeated his nostrils almost overriding the smell of their dinner. Jason

groaned wanting nothing more than to seize her immediately

“Now, now,” Phoebe teased, “good boys get their dessert after they've eaten their vegetables.”

Jason couldn't quite stifle his growl as he snapped at the fork and slowly chewed. Phoebe smirked feeding him the next mouthful. He

squirmed at the uncomfortable feeling in his pants as her scent continued to tease and entice him while she fed him. He couldn't deny her

but it was torture, excruciating and delicious torture. Jason thought he'd burst by the time he ate enough to satisfy her

Phoebe no sooner set the plate down before he lurched forward

Wrapping his arms around her, he captured her mouth as he stood

Chapter Eighty-Eight ald

stumbling to the bed. Phoebe laughed as they fell onto the mattress

“Jason!” she gasped as he immediately hiked up her negligee and plunged between her thighs eagerly sucking on her clit

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Her body clenched in surprise as he devoured her. His teeth grazed her clit before his tongue plunged inside of her. Her hips jerked trying to

bury him deeper wanting more stimulation

“Jason!”

He growled the vibration flowing into her as his voice whispered in her mind, “/ve been good. I want my dessert.

Her laughter became a moan as he forced her legs apart and continued to run his tongue through her wet folds. His teeth nipped and

harassed her clit only for his tongue to sooth it. Her body seemed to have a mind of its own as it suddenly convulsed and a wave of

pleasure rippled through her

He suddenly pulled away leaving her panting. Daring to look up she saw him toss aside his sweats, freeing his engorged member leaking

and ready for her. Without a word he climbed onto the bed and settled between

her thighs thrusting into her with a satisfied grunt. The preamble was over and he had been patient enough

Phoebe moaned as he set a savage pave. His hand gripped her ass encouraging her back to arch and allow him better entry. Her body

rocked with him. It had been such a long time since he took her so savagely. His love-making was usually tender but there was no holding

back as their bodies slammed into each other again and again. She cried out as he forced her into a violent release before he finally reached

his own flooding

her with his seed

we

Jason dosed propped up on the pillows. His exhaustion was one of

Chapter Eighty-Eight =" utter rapture as the bond buzzed through his body. Phoebe laid on his chest her fingers gently stroking the hair

peppering his chest. His hand gently stroked her back and rear loving the feel of her nighty but also hating the single layer of cloth

separating their bodies. Once he recovered he would remove it and indulge in all of her

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“Feeling better?” Phoebe asked

“Better?” Jason repeated as she looked up at him with a faint smile and blushing cheeks. “You mean, this was all about trying to make me

forget what I—

“You didn’t do anything, Jason,” Phoebe said caressing his cheek as she sat up, straddling his torso to face him. “You were drugged and

someone tried to take advantage of you. And even in that state you tried to fight them off and protect our bond.”

Jason breathed deep holding onto her words

“If you want to be angry, be angry at the ones who sent her.”

He growled his eyes flashing amber. That's right; the king sent that she-wolf. It had to be him. Or was it? It didn't seem like his usual tactic.

But someone close to him.

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Phoebe watched him and sensed through the bond when he accepted her words. He didn't completely let go of his guilt but she could tell

it didn't consume him as before. She leaned forward kissing his nose. Jason smiled rubbing noses with her. Phoebe chuckled pecking a kiss

on his lips

"So, this outfit," Jason cleared his throat, "is this what you've been hiding in that bag?"

Phoebe blushed

"Any other surprises in there?"

Chapter Eighty-Eight ii

"Maybe," Phoebe smiled running her fingers through his hair

The whole shopping excursion still brought her some embarrassment but Lucille and Bridget managed to talk her into a few things. This was

the first time she mustered the courage to wear any of it. Maybe she would wear more if it gave him this much joy

With a sigh she pulled away, "There is one more thing."

"Oh?" Jason raised a brow eager to find out what other surprises she had in store

Phoebe leaned over to the side table and pulled something out of the top drawer to hand to him. Jason stared at the envelope until his

gaze fell on the words written in his mother's neat scrawl: 70 My Son

"Where did you get this?" he demanded his voice taking a hard edge

"Your mother showed it to me."

His hand gripped the envelope, crinkling it, "Now she's recruiting you

“Jason,” Phoebe placed a hand over his. “You are not your father. You are better. But holding a grudge is not helping you.”

“There is nothing that person could say that will change my mind,” Jason snarled

Chapter 88

Chapter Eighty-Nine - Chapter Eighty-Nine

“It's not supposed to,” Phoebe said surprising him

Jason blinked staring at him

“It's not about Aim. It's about you and what holding onto your resentment is doing to you.”

“How can I forgive him after what he did?”

Phoebe shook her head, “It's not about forgiving him. It's about letting ears. It slowly ate away at me. I couldn't eat. I couldn't sleep. I didn't want to

Jason tensed stifling a growl at the mention of her former mate. She stroked his cheek soothing him

“I hated him so much and it made me hate myself,” Phoebe sighed. “I wondered what was wrong with me that he didn't want me.”

“Phoebe, there is nothing wrong with you.”

“I know. But it took me quite awhile to get there,” Phoebe smiled. * Eventually I learned to let him go. I didn't do it for him. I did it for

myself because I was needed. Blake and Emma, the other pups needed me.”

Jason let out a slow breath. He hated her thinking about her former mate and her past struggles but she never showed a trace of emotion

herself. Whenever she talked about it there was always a disinterested tone to her voice as if she was relating someone else's past. He hated

her tone almost as much as he hated what happened to her. She should be angry

“I was angry for a long time,” Phoebe said stroking her cheek. “But

Chapter Eighty-Nine of that isn’t a healthy way to live. So I moved on. I gave up hope of finding a second chance mate, which I shouldn’t

have done, but that didn’t stop me from meeting you. Did it?”

“No,” Jason leaned forward and nuzzled her. “You made me chase you but I didn’t mind.”

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“You don’t have to forgive your father,” Phoebe said, “but let go of your anger. I’d rather our pup didn’t imprint on that.”

“Our pup,” Jason breathed looking at the envelope partially crushed in his hand

“Is there anything in there that will change who you are?” Phoebe prompted. “Or change what we have together?”

“No.” Jason caressed her cheek and tucked a hair behind her ear. “You are my everything.”

With a sigh he straightened out the envelope and opened it before drawing out the paper inside. He wasn’t certain if it was longer or

shorter than he expected. Phoebe stroked his hair letting him read at his own pace. He didn’t need to but he read it aloud trying to keep his

voice even

To My Son,

/ made mistakes. I admit that. I never did right by your mother or you and it nearly cost me everything. Even though you and your mother

lived I still lost you. I lost your mother's trust and your respect. There is nothing I can say that will change that but I owe you the explanation

you demanded from me

/ always wanted my fated mate: longed for her, looked for her whenever I ventured some place new. I already knew she was not a part of my

pack. I didn't care what she was: alpha, beta, omega, rogue or witch. It

wouldn't have mattered to me. I wanted her and only her by my side but

Chapter Eighty-Nine was not patient

/ didn't wait for her. I indulged in other she-wolves to pass the time. The she-wolves I spent most of my time with were members of my

pack. We grew up together, went to the same school. I considered them friends and later friends with benefits. My wolf wasn't happy with

me but my time with them meant nothing

Apparently they didn't feel the same way. I don't know if I did not make the situation clear and misled them or if they deliberately ignored it

and misled themselves, but they thought I would settle for a chosen mate. That wasn't my intention and I certainly didn't want any of them

to reject their fated mates in hopes of being with me

/ felt guilty for not making myself clearer. That's why I didn't banish them. I took so much from them I couldn't take away their pack too

But it strained my relationship with your mother. Our bond was already so weak because of how we met. I'd give anything to take it all back.

wish

had your strength and patience so I could have given your mother the love, home and mate she deserved

You are so much better than me. I know when you meet your mate she will be your moon, your mate and your Luna. She will be your

everything because that is what you will give her. Everything

I don't deserve your forgiveness so I will not ask for it. When you find your Luna always hold her close and never let anyone stand between

you and her. Love her, cherish her and protect her with every fiber of your being

And give me plenty of grandpups. I only wish I could be there to hold them. I'll be watching over all of you from the Moonlit Fields

Love,

Your father

Chapter Eighty-Nine =

Jason sighed, slowly folding it and putting it back in the envelope

Phoebe's fingers stroked his hair as she watched him. She could feel his uncertainty through the bond. It was clear he didn't know quite

what to think

"Jason?" Phoebe caressed his cheek. She knew this wouldn't be easy and she didn't expect him to simply accept his father's admission but

at least he didn't have to wonder any longer

"I don't..I can't forgive him. won't. But, he sounds like he regretted it," Jason said after a moment. "You're right about hating him, the

anger doesn't do me any good. I guess I can..let it go."

Phoebe nodded. It was more than she expected and his words were probably more in service to her than himself. The feeling through the

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bond was one of confusion and contradictory, fleeting emotions he was struggling to process. But that was to be expected

Jason suddenly gripped her hips, repositioning her on top of him with a smile that caught her by surprise. He leaned forward kissing her

before suddenly pulling off her lingerie. She could feel his member stiff behind her and ready

“Jason?” Phoebe whispered her face warm

“The old man said to give him plenty of grandpups,” Jason said, “we should practice.”

Laugh burst from her as he caressed her skin letting his eyes slowly roamed her body soaking in the soft blush that warmed her pale skin

as his gaze lingered. It still amazed him how innocent she remained despite all the times they made love. She was still uncomfortable in her

own skin though she made such a tempting and effective seductress

“I love to watch you,” Jason hummed running his hands along her curves. “I've been good, haven't I? I deserve a reward, don't I”

Chapter Eighty-Nine

Phoebe fought a laugh pecking a kiss on his lips only to follow it with a deeper kiss. It was difficult to deny him especially with Mani

suggesting all sorts of lewd thoughts. Her wolf was never satisfied so long as their mate was willing

This wasn't what she expected after he read the letter but perhaps she should have. His father's words and tone were shocking and he

needed time to process it without questions. She moved slowly taking him inside her. He groaned with pleasure as her warmth wrapped

around him

“Phoebe,” he sighed

She hesitated before rocking forward slowly building up her pace as Mani encouraged her. This position always embarrassed her but he

liked giving her control. His gaze never left her and a smile played on his face as she pleased herself on top of him. He moaned as their

hips grinded together. His pelvis jerked upward matching her motion. Phoebe moaned bracing herself and increasing her pace chasing the

feeling building within

His smile widened as she lost her hesitation and her confidence returned. His angel. His everything. Goddess, she was beautiful. His father

had never been more right

No one would take her away from him. No one would be allowed to come between them. He would protect his mate and their pup with his

life

Chapter 89

Chapter Ninety ~~) Chapter Ninety

“Prince Nolan, the king requests your presence.”

Nolan looked at the messenger and nodded. There had been a strange tension throughout the palace for the last week. He heard his father

tried to forcefully search Blue Moon's estate only to be turned away at the gate stating he had no authority to do so. And he didn't

Pack estates might technically be in the royal family's territory but they were considered the territory of the individual pack so the borders

must be respected as such. That also meant they were exempt from searches without justifiable cause as approved by the Council. Nolan

had walked past his father's office to overhear his father in a rage over the phone

"What do you mean I don't have just cause?! I'm telling you that b***h is dangerous to us all! She'll destroy everything! I don't care if he

has taken her for his mate! Jason has no idea what he's invited into his pack. It's for his own good. What do you mean how do I know?"

Since then Nolan tried to avoid his father whenever possible. It wouldn't do him any good to attract his notice. Unfortunately they still were

unable to figure out why the king hated Blue Moon's Luna with such vigor. And he had no idea why his father wished to see him now.

Reaching the office he knocked before entering

There he found his brother sitting in their father's seat a thoughtful expression on his face

"Achan?" Nolan hesitated, "I was told father wanted to see me?"

"He had to go lay down," Achan chuckled. "The Council wouldn't

Chapter Ninety =) approve a war declaration against Blue Moon."

"He actually tried that?"

Achan snorted, "I would have requested a halt of trade or an investigation of their assets. They probably would have rejected that too

Blue Moon is, if nothing else, studious in its contributions and record-keeping. Their services are too valuable and apparently that new silver

healing balm belongs to them though how they came up with it is anyone's guess."

"I heard a pair of she-wolves invented it."

"Yeah right!" Achan laughed. "Females are only good for one thing and one thing only."

Nolan gritted his teeth to prevent himself answering. By now he was inured to Achan's misogynistic and callous nature. According to what

Nolan heard one of the she-wolves who invented the balm was none other than Blue Moon's Luna but he didn't think that information

would help this situation in the slightest

Clearing his throat he said, "Well, if father is resting I'll be on my way and see him later

"Hold on."

Nolan paused looking back at his brother

"Without father here we'll be able to speak freely."

Nolan gave his brother a curious look

"I don't suppose father told you why he wants the silver wolf dead?"

"No. He doesn't tell me anything."

Achan declared, "We have that in common. He used to be much more open until Selena's first shift."

Chapter Ninety

Nolan frowned. It was rare for Achan to be so thoughtful or curious

However, he was right. Their father had been delighted when their sister was born. But that was before Selena shifted. Their father's attitude

changed immediately. He barely looked at her and couldn't stand to be in her presence. Whenever their mother praised her rare beauty

their father looked at her in disgust. But why?

And now he was single-mindedly pursuing Blue Moon's Luna

“No matter what you think, it’s strange,” Achan said

“Agreed,” Nolan nodded seeing his brother's gaze gleam. “And you know why.”

“You're not the only one who had been digging,” Achan shrugged

“Are you going to gloat or share?”

“Neither,” Achan said after a moment, “but you..you are going to challenge Jason for his position.”

“You want me to challenge for the title of Blue Moon's Alpha?” Nolan asked. “Are you insane?”

“Probably.”

“Forget it.”

“This is your chance to get on father’s good side. If you take over Blue Moon you can hand him that she-wolf on a platter.

“If” Nolan emphasized, “I'll never beat Jason in single-combat.”

Nolan was no fool. A werewolf's aura was a measure of their strength and Jason's far surpassed anything he had ever felt. Not even the king

in his prime matched it, Nolan was quite certain. For him to step in the arena with Jason was suicide

“You are a prince! Surely you are not afraid of a mere alpha,” Achan teased

Chapter Ninety

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“That isn’t how it works,” Nolan said. “You know that. Jason isn’t just some alpha. He’s thee Alpha of Blue Moon. Ancient blood flows

through his veins. Not to mention training. His pack specializes in combat. Were you not watching when he slipped out of our territory right

under father's nose? We still don't know where he is." "He's back in his pack and on his home turf"

"How do you know that?" "Does it matter?" Achan smiled

"What exactly are you planning?"

"The less you know the better," Achan said. "All you need to know is your part. You are going to challenge Jason."

"Why?"

"Look, if you win you will have father's eternal gratitude. You can ask him for anything. There's no reward he wouldn't be happy to bestow."

"You say that as if I actually have a chance, but know I don't. So why should I pick a fight I have no hope of winning?"

"Because it's the only way to keep your mate safe." "I—I don't know what you are talking about."

"Yes, you do. Your little ruse may have the old man duped but you haven't been as careful as you think you've been."

"So you're planning to sacrifice me."

"Oh please, I doubt Jason will actually kill you." "So what is the point?"

"The point is I don't need you to win."

"You just need him distracted," Nolan surmised, "I'm the distraction for a different plan, right?"

"As I said, the less you know the better. Just do your part and I won't

Chapter Ninety *) tell father about your mate."

Nolan gritted his teeth. He wanted to deny it but his brother was too confident. If Achan had any strengths it was certainly his ability to sniff

out secrets no matter how deeply they were buried. Nolan had done his best not to leave a trail but he should have known better. If Achan

wanted to find out something there was no counter measure great enough to keep that information safe

In that sense, Jason was his greatest opponent. The Blue Moon Alpha made security his top priority and as far as Nolan knew Achan had

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never succeeded in infiltrating the pack either digitally or physically. No cyber attack managed to breach Blue Moon's firewalls and no pack

member would turn spy against their alpha. Had that changed?

No. If Achan had an actual way into the pack he wouldn't need to rely on Nolan as a distraction. Yet, it was strange Achan was sharing this

much interest in anything, let alone something that concerned their father

"Why are you so interested in Jason's Luna?" Nolan asked

Achan's smile broadened. His eyes gleamed. Nolan couldn't help but think he looked like a cat playing with a mouse. Not a very flattering

image for a wolf to be sure

"She intrigues me," Achan said

Nolan gave his brother a dubious look

Achan laughed, "You have to admit you're intrigued too. Such a plain, pretty little thing. She must be a tiger in bed!"

Nolan snorted

"What? You saw how Jason was acting: nuzzling and sneaking kisses

Aman like that doesn't act like that unless the female does him something fierce."

Chapter Ninety

Nolan shook his head, "I don't think you understand the mate bond at all.» "Oh please, I know all about it. I had a mate, remember?" "Yeah. I do," Nolan winced at the memory of the delicate young omega

She didn't stand a chance. If fated mates were meant to bring out the best in each other the omega was meant to bring out Achan's

gentleness and compassion. It might have even worked if he hadn't dosed himself with wolfsbane to prevent his wolf from stopping him.

The omega didn't last one night. Nolan wished that was the worst thing he ever witnessed, but it wasn't

"I wonder if Jason's the sort of wolf who prefers a dominate partner or a submissive one. I'd love to find out. Something tells me she's

feisty. I like when they have spirit."

Nolan warily eyed his brother

Achan picked up the phone on the desk and held it out to him, "But first, you need to make a phone call."

ee ET. Watson 4%

Thank you for everyone who has been reading Second Chance Luna. We are definitely turning a corner with this one and it's going to be a

wild ride to the end. Unfortunately my vacation is over and I am feeling the pressure of 8 hours of lost writing time now that I am back at

work. I will try my best to maintain double updates for as long as I can but I

might have to go down to one chapter a day

Chapter 90

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Chapter Ninety-One

“Alpha, you wanted to see me?” a young warrior stepped into the office

“Yes, Dash,” Zain nodded encouraging the young male to enter

Like most werewolves, Dash had a dark complexion as well as hair and eyes. Given that wolves originated from the Mediterranean region

many still bore the hallmarks common to that area even after centuries of breeding

“How can I help you, Alpha?” Dash asked as he stood in front of the desk

“We have ourselves a little problem that could become an issue,” Zain said. “It seems the royal family is not happy with Blue Moon's Luna.

They are attempting to petition the Council to declare was on the pack.”

“Why would the royal family do that? What did the Luna do?”

“She was born,” Zain sighed

The answer only confused Dash more and asked, “Alpha, I don't know much about politics but I do know we have close ties with Blue

Moon. Do you...plan on supporting them even against the royal family?”

“That is the question,” Zain sighed, “but you won't like this next part.”

“Alpha?”

“You remember that friend of yours from your old pack?” “Phoebe?” Dash asked. It had been years since he saw or even spoke to her, the

one wolf who seemed to understand him. If not for her support he wouldn't have been able to leave. He would have taken her

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one wolf who seemed to understand him. If not for her support he wouldn't have been able to leave. He would have taken her

Chapter Ninety-One with him but her mother just passed away and her father wasn't doing well

He contacted her later after he settled in at Strawberry Moon only to learn she had taken in two orphans. Given her caring heart it didn't

surprise him at all. It pained him all the more because no one in Rimrock appreciated her efforts. And it especially annoyed him her own

fated mate didn't appreciate her

She never breathed a word who had been dumb enough to reject her but he had his suspicions. Phoebe was intelligent, kind, humble and

treated every pup like her own. It was obvious to him she was meant to be Luna, which meant the fool had to be their Alpha

Dash couldn't stand it the fact that their Alpha took a chosen mate when his fated mate was right in front of him. Others in the pack warned

him fated bonds didn't sever completely unless their wolves accepted the rejection as well which meant Phoebe would be subjected to his

betrayal every night he was with his chosen mate. He wanted to help and practically begged his Luna to request a transfer

Luna Chandler warned it would be a long-shot especially if the Rimrock Alpha was her mate but agreed to try. It had been rejected. Dash

practically begged Phoebe to make the journey to Strawberry Moon even if she had to go rogue. But she wouldn't leave the pups and she

wouldn't allow them to go rogue with an uncertain future

He shouldn't have been surprised. Phoebe was impossibly stubborn and it irritated him how she undervalued herself. She was so busy

taking care of others she never bothered about herself

"I don't understand, what does this have to do about Phoebe?" Dash asked, his mind returning to the present

"She's Blue Moon's Luna."

Chapter Ninety-One

Dash remained silent as the news sunk in before suddenly doubling over in laughter. It was too much. Phoebe, dear, sweet Phoebe, who had

been treated like s**t by their own pack, rejected by her mate, was now the

Luna of the world's most powerful pack. It was too much. The Goddess certainly knew how to twist a screw

"Dash?" Zain let him go for awhile before trying to calm him, "are you okay?"

"Yeah," Dash caught his breath, "you're sure? I mean, was she all right?"

Did Alpha Jason treat her all right? Was she happy?"

"I've known Jason for quite a few years," Zain said. "He has been desperate to find his fated mate. I've never seen any wolf look so tirelessly

for their mate. I can assure you he adores her and I would say worships the ground she walks on."

"He does?"

"Rest assured his devotion knows no bounds."

Asmile twitched Dash's lips. Finally, someone appreciated and treated Phoebe with the love she deserved. She deserved every moment of

happiness

"He also adopted the orphans she took in," Zain said

"Really? He did?" Dash asked surprised. "An alpha?"

"There is nothing Jason will not do for his Luna to make her happy."

Dash heard many rumors of the Blue Moon Alpha. He was reserved, unemotional and distant. Jason treated everyone with respect but he

avoided emotional entanglements. Many thought he was cold but that didn't stop several she-wolves from pursuing him. He didn't spare

any of them a single thought

Chapter Ninety-One

It was hard to believe Alpha Jason could be soft and adoring let alone adopt pups that had no relation to him. Could it really be true?

“But...you said the royal family is against Blue Moon's Luna.”

“I did,” Zain nodded. “The king seems to think she will destroy the fabric of werewolf society.”

“Phoebe?” Dash exclaimed. “Impossible! There is no way. Phoebe is the kindest, most selfless wolf ever to live. There is no way she is capable of that.”

“only met her for a few moments but... am inclined to agree,” Zain nodded. “She was quite charming and sincere.”

“She is,” Dash quickly agreed. “Absolutely.”

They were both silent for a time thinking about the startling facts

“How could the king even think that?” Dash suddenly asked. Did the king even meet Phoebe?

“\..[think it has something to do with her wolf's color,” Zain said. ** She's silver.”

“Silver?” Dash repeated

“You didn't know?”

“No. She never shifted in front of anyone. Most in the pack thought she was wolfless.”

“But not you?”

“Well, no. I mean, my wolf said she had one and deserved to be respected.”

“Interesting,” Zain muttered, “very strange. But we should learn more shortly. New Moon is planning to contact Blue Moon. They should be

able to inform them about silver wolves which just leaves the royal family angle and why they hate silver wolves.”

Chapter Ninety-One

“What are we going to do?” Dash asked feeling sick to his stomach

They couldn't simply do nothing. Phoebe deserved to be happy and if the Blue Moon Alpha made her happy then they should be left alone

“That is the question, isn't it?” Zain sighed

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It was the question plaguing him since the princess's birthday. Blue Moon was a close ally and they shared blood ties. But even more than

that Zain genuinely like Jason. Jason was intelligent and noble-minded. He came from a strong bloodline and possessed a powerful aura but

he wasn't domineering. Jason preferred to coordinate and network with conversation rather than giving orders

He was likeable with a firm moral compass. He was admired and his opinion often consulted. None of this went to his head. He wasn't

arrogant and he didn't make demands or attempt to oppress others. Perhaps this made the royal family underestimate him

The king actually thought he could command Jason. And he thought the other packs would support conflict against Blue Moon. Zain wasn't

sure if the king was blind or just stupid. But that still left what they were going to do

At a thousand members Strawberry Moon was a prominent pack though not quite at the level of the ancient packs. Still they had quite a bit

of influence and a respected voice. So what move did they want to make? What message should they send?

Aknock interrupted his thoughts as Chandler entered, "Oh, am I interrupting?"

"Not at all," Zain smiled welcoming him with a hug and quick kiss

Already his anxiety diminished with his Luna's presence

"Luna," Dash nodded in recognition and respect

Chandler was the epitome of a proper Luna: carrying yet firm, gentle

Chapter Ninety-One yet strong, intelligent and quick-witted. Every pup was his own and any time a pack member had an issue no matter

how small he was there

"What brings you here?" Zain asked. He certainly didn't mind his Luna's visits but Chandler generally spent his day with various pack

members and organizing events

"Em just sent a message," Chandler said, handing him his phone

Zain frowned reading it before shooting Chandler a look only to see his face was equally concerned. He looked to Dash still standing in

front of him

"Dash, I want you to take a hundred of our best and head to Blue Moon to support them."

"Alpha?"

"Go. Get it done."

"Yes Alpha!" Dash spun on his heel and departed on his mission

Zain looked at Chandler, "What do you think it means?"

“No idea, but it's big. If she's sending the message to me instead of Jason they are trying to keep it secret. Blue Moon's communication is

probably being monitored. This isn't the first time they've used us as a proxy to pass along important messages.”

Zain nodded

“I already prepared them a private jet to get them back here as quickly as possible. What do you think this is about?”

“IT don't know,” Zain shook his head. “But Jason has waded into a much larger pond than I thought. I don't know what the Moon Goddess is

thinking but I have a feeling nothing is going to be the same once this is over.”