

Chapter 12: Intel

Jaxon POV

Sable Embers. That has a nice flow to it. I'm even more surprised that he knows her. Well, I guess I can ask some questions and it will make me look like a caring mate.

"How do you know her, if you don't mind me asking?"

"Well, she is the only female lead warrior in the south region. She has never been injured or defeated in battle. She is well known within the council; having come to testify several times. Plus, she is easy on the eyes. If I were twenty years younger, I would try to win her heart. The Moon Goddess has certainly blessed you with a good mate, Alpha Jaxon."

Lead warrior? That's impressive, I have to admit.

"So, is she in your pack right now?" Crane asks.

"Yes, in the pack hospital."

"What? Why is she in the pack hospital?"

"Well, she jumped in front of one of her warriors to defend me, but I was faster and ended up stabbing her with a silver knife. Pure accident, I assure you. I rushed her to the pack hospital right after. She woke up a little while ago and said she was feeling sore but otherwise well."

"You stabbed your mate?" Crane asked, and I could hear the astonishment in his voice.

I sighed deeply, "Yes. Again, it was purely accidental."

"I hope she accepts you as her mate. Her parents were fated mates and



they instilled in her the value of the Moon Goddess' will. Especially when it comes to mates."

"How do you know this, Elder Crane?"

"I've had discussions with Alpha Darius when visiting for an inspection of his farmland. He has always been in love with Sable. But he always complained that she would never entertain anyone but her fated mate. He said that was how she was brought up."

Well, that's something. A woman that values the mate bond. I thought Giselle believed in the mate bond in the beginning, too. She always said she did, but apparently that was a lie. Though, a female rejecting the advances of an Alpha also speaks to her character positively, too.

'She's special!' Drax says in my head again.

"This is only one person's account of her character, Drax. Don't get excited." I say.

"Are her parents still in Dark Flame?"

"No, they died when she had barely turned eighteen. As I understand it, her mother died unexpectedly, and her father followed shortly after from a broken heart. I don't believe she has any other family either, but I am not completely sure."

Orphaned at eighteen. She looks like she is in her early twenties. "Well, thank you Elder Crane for filling me in on her. It helps for sure. By default, she is my Luna, and I thought you might like to let your counter parts know of this development."

"Oh yes. I am sure they will be ecstatic to hear the news. Please let us know when the Luna Ceremony will be."

"I'm sorry, what?" I paused.

"The Luna Ceremony, Alpha Jaxon. We want to witness her become the official Luna of the pack."

Fuck. Apparently, my face must have been hilarious because Matt's face is red from trying not to laugh. I flip him the bird and continue speaking to Crane.

"It may take some time for a Luna Ceremony, sir. Afterall, I only just met her. I've injured her. She will need time to recover, and I would like to get a chance to get to know her first. None of that seems unreasonable, does it? Afterall, she is my fated mate, so it's not like she is going anywhere."

"Right indeed. Well, I'm glad you have changed your views on taking on a Luna. Honestly, I don't think you would have found a more acceptable Luna from the applicants. Sable Embers is a good woman and will make a good Luna for you and Winter Moon."

"I'm sure you are right." I say, because I don't want to agree with him. I don't want a Luna. Drax does, the elders want to push it on me; Matt is trying to get me to reconsider leading Winter Moon solo. I feel like I'm being pushed into a corner for something I don't want to do again.

We say our final words and end our call. Matt busts out laughing. "Welp, looks like there are ceremony bells in your future Jaxon."

I extend my claws, "Say one more word. One more." I warn and Matt stops laughing, but his lips are still twitching.

"Right. I guess you should head back to the hospital and see to your Luna now, Alpha." He says, and his eyes are dancing with entertainment at my misfortune.



As he leaves the office, I sit back and think about how to handle this situation. She's, my mate. I want to reject her. If I reject her now, the elders may force someone else on me immediately. If I get her to reject me, then the elders would have to allow me time to recover from heartbreak. Then I could stretch that out for a couple of years and hopefully they will forget about trying to bind me to another woman.