

Chapter 15: Gaskets

Jaxon POV

Diane looks at her with wide eyes, like she is trying to tell her to be quiet.

"Luna Diane?" I asked the nurse, "Yes, Alpha. She said she was the future Luna and was wearing the Luna Moon Crest. Then she told me not to bother with food or pay any more attention to the patient. I was just coming to read vitals."

"Alpha, calm down." Matt said. He sees the gasket I'm about to blow, but it's too late. 1

"SHE IS NOT THE FUTURE LUNA! IS THIS WHY YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ATTENDING TO MY MATE?!" I yell.

The nurse's eyes go wide, and she kneels on the ground, "Mate? Forgive me Alpha, she was wearing the crest. How were we supposed to know she was lying?"

"The woman on that bed, your patient, that should be attended to, is your future Luna. Not Diane. I would never take on a woman who has slept with damn near every warrior in this pack!" I yell louder. 1

I turn to Diane, "Where is the Luna Moon Crest?" I say with a deadly tone and icy glare.

She is shaking as her hand goes to her pocket and pulls it out. I snatched it from her. "How did you get into my safe?"

She shook her head. "I didn't Alpha, I swear. This is a replica I had made. The original is in the safe. You can check for yourself."

"Matt, until I can confirm the original was not stolen, take her to the cells and hold her there. Then go to her room with a couple of warriors and pack her shit. All of it. Take it to the cottage at the farthest end of the pack lands. I don't want her anywhere near the pack house. Understand?!"

"Yes, Alpha." He says as he grabs her and starts dragging her away. She is screaming down the hall her apologies, but I no longer care.

I turned back to the nurse. "Go and get the doctor, NOW!" I bark at her.

"Yes, Alpha." She jumps and scurries out of the room.

Now I turn to Sable, she is looking at me curiously. "I'm sorry you had to witness that."

She shrugged her shoulders, "You're not the first Alpha to lose his shit, you won't be the last."

I smirk at her, "Not afraid of the big, bad, Alpha?"

She points to herself, "Lead warrior." 

"Hmm, right. Well, I do need to speak more at length with you. But that can wait until you are recovered."

"Okay."

The doctor comes in, clearly nervous, "Did Diane feed you that bullshit too?"

"Yes, Alpha. My apologies. She was wearing the crest and had everyone believing her. Even the warriors."

Unbelievable. I take that moment to send out an announcement through the pack link, 'Attention everyone. It has come to my attention that Diane Richards is going around claiming to be the future Luna of Winter Moon. This is false information, and I will deal with all parties involved with making these false claims.'

"Doctor, what can you tell me about my mate's health? Is she allowed to be discharged?"

"Yes, Alpha. But she should remain on bed rest for a couple of more days as the silver has weakened her wolf."

"Understood." The doctor leaves to get the discharge papers and I turn to my mate. I still don't want a mate, but I'm hoping this action today will show her I'm at least fair.

"I have a room prepared for you at the pack house. Once you are discharged, I will take you there."

"My room?" She asked.

"Yes. Your room. Like I said, we will talk more later."

She looked away again. I'm not sure what she is thinking, but I'm sure I will figure it out later. I am not sharing a room with her. She may be my mate, and I may need to make her my Luna for a period of time, but I am not going to bed her or share my room with her. She is a fierce fighter from what I understand, but she is also completely innocent. I don't need the drama that would come from being her first.

"Here we are, discharge papers and Luna, here is your medication. Once a day with food, okay?"

"Thank you. Please call me Sable. I'm not the Luna." She said quietly.

Not my Luna? "You're my mate, Sable. So yes, you are the Luna."

She gives me a deadpan look but stays silent. She turns to the doctor, "Just Sable, doc. Am I free to go?"

"Yes, Lu – Uh – Sable." The doctor says, looking at me wearily. I just nodded at him and his shoulders sagged in relief.

"Come." I say holding out my hand.

She turns to the nurse, "Excuse me, where are my clothes?"

That's right. She doesn't have any clothes. I need to remember to ask the omegas to get clothes for her.

"Oh, they are in the cabinet." The nurse says kindly.

Sable turns to me, "I'll be out shortly."

"Okay, I'll be outside."



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