

152 BALE

An owl flew on the horizon and finally saw its landing point. 1

It flew down into the watch tower and landed on someone's arm.

Leman pulled his hand down and gently ruffled the feathers of the bird.

The door was opened, and a servant omega hurried in.

"My lord." He bowed to Leman.

"Go and find Alpha Bale. Let him know that message has arrived for him." He instructed. 1

The boy bowed. "Yes, my lord."

He started to head towards the door when Leman stopped.

"And one more thing." Leman said.

The boy turned around.

"Be discreet. Just as always." He said.

The boy bowed. "Of course, my lord."

And then he opened the door and smelt out of the room. 1

He hurried down the clock tower steps and

raced onward.

The boy has been in the Moonlight pack his entire life, and he was merely age twenty-five.

Still an Omega, he was glad to know that him of all other boys, even men had been chosen to Honor their pack.

He hurried towards the castle stairs and once he was within sight he acted normal.

Walking as if he was indeed not in a hurry.

He knew that with the slightest mistake.

If anything went wrong, he could be dead in an instant.

He went past the new guards and saw the flag that bore the pack of the Crescent's pack invasion and grimaced.

How much he hated them.

It was well over eight months since the attack, and now they were running out of time.

If the guards knew what he was doing, he would be executed.

No one was allowed to trade information about Alpha Xaden or any sort of gatherings, which were strictly prohibited and punishable by death.

So he, of all people, knows that he has to be as discreet.

He hurried into the kitchen and picked up the tray of food that had been made for Alpha Bale.

"Is it already time for his lunch?" The head cook asked.

The previous head cook had been a member of their pack but Alpha Xaden's second in command Garwick had replaced him with one of their own.

Every single member of their pack who had been the head over something had been pulled out from their stations.

The head of the kitchen, the head cook, the head cleaner, the head trainer, the head gardener, every single one of them had been forcefully taken out and replaced by members of the crescent pack.

It was their way of exerting dominance.

That way, people would not be allowed to betray them.

That way the leaders of the Crescent pack could simply monitor their movements at least until the new moon.

The day of reckoning.

"Yes." The boy lied as he collected the tray. "The Alpha was not feeling so well, so the Luna Maria requested that his meal be brought to him earlier."

The head chef gave him a warning look. "You had better not be lying to me, boy."

"I am not." The boy said. "You can ask the healer."

The Chef sighed and waved his hand off.

"Be off on your way then."

The boy nodded and fetched the tray out of the kitchen.

It had a splendid meal of bacon, cheese, and some baked potatoes.

He would have carried the wine but as usual someone from the crescent pack was to go alongside with him. 2

He heard the door open behind him and he saw a young girl probably around the age of twenty following him behind with a tray of a wine goblet and jug.

He turned and went on ahead even though she was right behind him.

He hated the fact that everything they did was on close watch.

He slowed down when he finally reached the



garden where he would find Alpha Bale.

Alpha Bale was seated on a bench looking at the flamingos swim about in the pond and then he was feeding the birds.

"My lord." The boy bowed down to Alpha Bale.

Bale turned from his birds, and the boy placed the platter before him.

There were about six guards positioned nearby.

There were three guards from the moonlight pack and three from the crescent pack.

All positioned to make sure that Bale was kept an eye on at all times.

"I brought you your lunch, my lord." The boy said. "Luna Maria and the healer instructed you to have your meal earlier today."

"Thank you, boy." Bale said.

And the boy felt an overwhelming pride within.

A whole Alpha Bale was acknowledging him.

He hated that Xaden had taken over their pack and made Alpha Bale look like a weak man.

Alpha Bale took a bite of his meal.

Then, the girl brought down the tray on the table set for him.

"My lord, the bacon was new." The boy said.

It was a coded way of him telling Bale that they had finally gotten new words.

Bale said nothing neither did he react in way that said he knew what the boy had said.

He used his knife to cut through the fresh meat and then said. "I wonder if this new bacon has something good for me." 1

And then the boy understood.

Bale asked if the owl had brought good news about the Moonlight.

"Yes your lordship . The best." The boy said. "His lordship would like this meat once he tastes it."

Then Bale tasted the meat and said nothing.

None of the guards would understand the interaction they had just had.

Bale ate silently, and then once he was done, he used the napkin to clean his mouth.

"You may go." Bale said after he dropped the napkin on the table.

The boy and girl curtsayed and cleared the place.

Then Bale rose up to his feet.

"Send for Leman. He is to carry out my usual back exercise. I am becoming an old man."

And with that, Bale turned and walked away into

his room.

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What a dangerous way of living

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Stephanie_king1
Creator's Thoughts