

Chapter 104

"Trust me, after this morning she has every right to hate you. And you deserve the punishment." She slammed the files she was carrying on my desk. "You need to fix this. You need her. We all need her. She asked me for her laptop and her phone... again..."

"No! There can be trackers in the apps she uses. We don't know what she was doing in her last pack or what other humans she had contact with. We need discretion for a reason, you know that Robin. It's just another weakness."

Robin keeps talking like I didn't just tell her 'no.' "She wants to make sure she can finish her business degree so when you finally decide to reject her and cast her out like trash, she is capable of taking care of herself." She glares daggers at me. "And don't for a second think that I believe your bullsh*t about trackers. You don't want her having any contact with any males out of jealousy. You hate the idea of her having any kind of life before you or without you."

"She said that?" Why would she think I was going to cast her out? I may not want her as a mate, but no one deserves to be thrown out of a pack for that."

"And..." She keeps talking over me, "she said she would like to have a phone even if it only has Jeremiah, Bennet and myself as contacts, so she can talk to a friend and let us know when she needs something so she isn't a bother and we can focus on more important jobs."

"Well, she's not wrong. She's a distraction for all of us. Bennet..."

"Is her Gamma!" She shouts and slams her fist down on the files. "If he isn't protecting the Luna, what else is he supposed to be doing? I am your house manager. I am her assistant as much as yours. She is our job! She

is important and you are making her feel worthless!"

"No! She is a weakness! She's a human who can't even protect herself when she's attacked! She's easy to capture, easy to torture, easy to use against us..." 1

"Stop. She did what she was supposed to do in an attack. Both times. She let the warriors assigned to her do their job, she stayed out of their way and even hid. From what I understand she did so well at following protocol and hiding, that Bennet had to call you to locate her. Sounds like she knows what she's doing and didn't get in the way or try to be something she isn't. She wasn't captured, because no one could find her. Therefore no torture, no using her as bait. She's smart. Why can't you see that?"

"Great, she's got you too." I rub my face.

"Stop being dramatic. She needs us as much as we need her. I understand what you're afraid..."

"Enough. She's powerless and a liability we can't afford right now. She stays in the packhouse. It's the only place she is safe. Are we clear?" I let my aura out just enough to let her know that I am serious.

"Fine...for now. But you need to do something about Amy. That tramp is awful to Kennedy and disrespectful to the staff. They have been instructed to ignore Amy, but even your subtle alpha command isn't working and I don't know why. Fix it! You also need to be nicer to Kennedy, especially in front of pack members. Otherwise we will have a whole other problem, no matter what you decide to do with her." 1

I grunt, and my wolf is chiming in along with Robin. I don't need this right now. "Have we found out any more about Claude's movements?"

"I am not one of your warriors. That information, you need to get from Josh and Danny. Bennet is with them now. You might as well get a report from all of them. Bennet went out with patrols last night." She gives me a look. "You need to talk to him too, because he thinks he is in trouble with Kennedy. She won't speak to him and I assume that is your doing. You can't be jealous of her guard doing his job."

"See! This is what I mean. She is causing all kinds of drama we don't need! I don't have time to play girl talk with my gamma. And I'm not jealous!"

She laughs, "Bullsh*t. Your problem. You caused it, you fix it. I am giving Kennedy a phone and I am giving her a laptop." She points a red painted fingernail at me.

"What?!"

"And if you don't do something to alter this massive clusterf*ck. I am going to call in reinforcements." 

"You wouldn't!" I drop into my chair. This is low for her. Robin might be worse than my sister.

"I would! How do you think she would react to your treatment of your mate?" She turns around and walks out of my office, leaving me with my jaw on the floor.

What the hell just happened? I have been asking myself that question far too often since I met my mate.