

Chapter 231

It's one of the main reasons I stayed in this area for so long. Amy kept us here for her own agenda, but no one could miss the way the Luna interacted with her pack and the response she got, every single time. My wolf and I wanted that for this found family we created.

It took almost an hour to get to our destination. We meandered like time didn't matter at all. The large wall in front of me has huge lights pointing into it. I assume this is the arena. I've never spent any real time in a pack. Being a rogue doesn't offer a lot of chances to sight see. Some places are more accepting, but most, well, others let you know in very colorful ways what they think of your non-pack status. 1

I am ushered through a set of doors and up four flights of stairs. Everything is industrial, practical but maintained well. We make it down another hallway until my speaking companion stops us.

"You're in here." The warrior next to me grumbles wearily as he opens the door. I see a basic finished room. But I am confused.

"I don't understand." I croak out. It's been a while since I tried to speak.

"What's not to understand? This is your room, by order of the Luna." 1

"This isn't a cell. Why would she put me here?"

"Do you want to be in a cell?"

"Well, no, but..."

"Then stop b*tching. We are all tired. There are clean clothes over there. Towels and soap is in the bathroom." He points to a chair next to an open door. "Be ready the Alpha and Luna can call you to trial at any time."

"Just one question." I raise my hands, as best as I can with the manacles on, in a sign of surrender. "I am a prisoner, why are you giving me a



room and clothes? I'm really just curious, not complaining." I say moving into the room so he can't slam the door in my face. 2

He grabs my wrists and begins unlocking the cuffs. "Because, according to the Luna, you did nothing wrong and deserve to be treated the way you treated her. Our alpha is not going to deny her request as long as you are compliant. He is trusting her judgment, none of the rest of us trust you, including the Alpha. There are guards at your door, you will never be fully alone. Don't mistake this for stupidity, you will only get this one chance. 1

"Understood." I step back and he closes the door.

I look around the sparsely decorated room. It is small but comfortable and furnished with a bed, dresser and side table. I wonder what they use it for. Surely all of their warriors have homes here in the pack. I grab the clothes left for me and head to the bathroom. The warrior said to be ready. Ready for what? I have no idea, but I haven't had a real shower in... well, I don't actually remember. I hope the rest of the pack is getting this basic luxury, we have all been roughing it for too long. 3

I turn the water on as hot as it will go, who knows when I'll get this again. The bathroom is fully stocked with men's and women's products. Interesting. There is a small stack of bright white, fluffy towels in a nook next to the shower stall. I step in and it is heaven. I think about all the things we, as a pack, have had to endure under Amy and her dad. We are essentially prisoners here at Dark Moon, but they are getting everyone fed and cared for. I don't know how I could have been so blind to Amy's endless lies. I know the mate bond has its effect, but still, there has to be some blame on me. She never went a day without luxuries like showering and a hot meal. She lived in Dark Moon as a pack member and who knows where Claude went. He only came around when he needed us to fight. And I never thought anything of it because they both promised us that all of this work would be worth it in the end. 3

