Chapter 0472

"I have never done anything except work to protect this pack. I was abused and neglected and I still kept going. I left to get stronger, hoping it would be enough." I start in a whisper, but I can feel my anger grow and my voice begins to match. "I have been here for months, allowing and helping your warriors to get stronger. My team is the best team the Alpha King has. We have busted our asses and helped plan the extra patrol routes and the evacuation routes. I designed and implemented the tunnel build as an escape or a safe space for the pups and your Luna. All as assigned by you and the Alpha King himself. Who I will remind you I CAN'T DECEIVE." I show my warrior brand to them. "If I wanted to harm the pack, I would have done it when I first got here, when you all were weak and disorganized, not months later." Alpha Lucas hangs his head. Luna Ava has her hand over her mouth. The twins are frozen, and I can't find it in me to feel bad for any of them. I can't feel a thing, my tears have stopped and I am numb, except for anger. And in anger, I do the one thing I never thought I would.

I rip my shirt and sports bra off and turn away from them. "
This is what you are rewarding. You are rewarding a serial abuser and narcissist. I was twelve when Kaley had me dragged to the old greenhouse. She had two guys string me up by my wrists while she whipped me with a silver tipped

whip, then for good measure used silver powder in the wounds hoping I would die slowly. Then she dragged me out to the woods where I was for two days, because no one looks for the girl no one wants around anyway. When I did survive she just made sure I was in a constant state of injury." I pull my sports bra back on, I'm not hiding anymore. "The night of the ball two years ago, I was changing in the locker room when I was attacked. There was no scent to warn me. This time she was only there to give instructions. She didn't want to get her dress dirty, she needed to be presentable for the Alphas when their date stood them up and she needed to rescue them." I pin the guys with a look. "Everyone's problem is they still see me as weak and they see her as stupid. Neither of us are what people believe and your pack is suffering for it."

I turn as the knock on the door sounds. I open it to see my team seething on the other side.

"What's going on?" Mateo sounds distraught as he and Oliver run down the hall followed by Sierra and Sam. They were left out of this too.

"I think your Alphas have pressing pack matters to discuss with you, there is a traitor in the pack. Let's move, we have patrols to run." I say to my team.

Lil hands me my bag and we all walk towards the front door.

"Wait, Bitty, what's going on? Where are you going?"

"Don't leave, I'm sure this is a misunderstanding." Mateo shouts.

I don't look back. The ranks are being divided. The guys never used to keep secrets from each other. This is really bad, but I can't save them from themselves. We make it to the front door, with everyone following based on the sheer volume of the footsteps.

"Oliver, tell Lily I had a mission and I'm sorry I didn't say goodbye." I look over my shoulder at him. He looks close to tears, shaking his head.

"Don't do this Bitty, not again." He whispers.

"It's not again. I wasn't given a choice last time, I was removed from the pack for everyone else's safety, since clearly all the problems surround me." I look at my brother then, Sam and Sierra. I don't know what they know or think is going on, but no one else moves to stop me. So, they either agree or have an Alpha command to stay put.

Wyatt moves around me to open the door and as if someone conjured them, Kaley and her father are walking up the porch.

"Awe, is our little traitor and her gang being cast out in the middle of the night. Have fun living as rogues."

Wyatt snarls and it takes both Jena and I to restrain him back.

"Bunch of heathens. No wonder the Alpha King has you on killing duty, it's all you're good for." Kevin waves his hand up and down Wyatt.

"We aren't rogues and we aren't heathens, you manipulating morons. Your pack was just attacked, we have sh*t to do" Lil explains simply grabbing Wyatt's bag and leading us out. And, just for the record, Kaley, come near any of us and we will treat you with the same kindness as you have shown Skylar. And remember this, we are all experts."

"How dare you threaten me!" She screams, I'm sure waking people up to witness our departure. "Are you going to let her threaten me like that?" She looks at everyone, but her dad is the one dumb enough to step close to us.

"You are no longer welcome on our pack grounds or in this pack house, leave and do not return. I don't know how you get away with threatening a future Luna, but we won't stand for it."

Again, no sound from any of the ranked members watching from the porch. That's when I see it, a flash. The smallest thing, I never would have noticed before, like a bubble that catches the sunlight just right and reflects a rainbow. There is some kind of barrier up, maybe an illusion so they aren't seeing what is really happening, but if that's the case then he has underestimated my abilities. I don't understand why it seems to be working the most on the Alpha and just occasionally on everyone else. Even Sierra is stuck on the

porch. Mateo looks heartbroken, but Oliver is staring right at me. Our bond clearly stands the test of all boundaries and barriers.

I shake my head slightly at him then shift my focus and step forward, I can feel the wild smile on my face growing menacingly. "You have chosen the wrong enemy." I say allowing my full beta and royal auras out together.

They both begin to sink to the ground as if a weight is pushing on their heads. Neither can fight it, eyes wide looking terrified for the first time. They may have Delta blood, but they don't have an aura to even resist me. Kaley's nose starts to bleed.

"You will never be anyone's Luna. You will both pay for your crimes against this pack."

I turn and we all walk away. I'm still too numb to cry and like Lil said, we have sh*t to do.

Chapter 0473

Weeks go by, nothing is right. Everyone is tense and the whole pack is reacting to the tension. We keep our distance as best we can, but my team and the guys cross paths regularly during training and running patrols.

Oliver has tried to talk to me a couple times, but I just head in the other direction. He knows things shouldn't be like this. I'm pretty sure he's the only one who saw through whatever enchantment was on the packhouse. I just can't do it, he is the only one who sees the problem for what it is. The rest are just angry and aggressive, but we still don't know what they believe.

The Elite warriors fully run pack training now. None of the ranked guys show up at all, not even Delta Kyle, and I haven't seen Sierra since the night we left and I can't get a hold of her, but that doesn't stop me from messaging her and Mina every night. With no response from any of them.

I am surrounded by people and have a job to do and I still feel so isolated and alone. The depression is taking its toll. Jena and I have started staying together again. The nightmares are so bad that we sleep in the same bed most nights holding hands. We need our guys, but something magical is keeping them from us and we can't risk being pulled in.

I was able to link Osiston and fill him in on what is happening. He said he will inform Alpha Reggie, but they aren't going to send anyone and possibly cause suspicion. He agrees something magical is going on and will have Elena work on it.

I have been trying to use my magic and even that seems to be tied to how I feel and I can't make the most basic things work. I am sitting out by the little fire pit in the backyard of the house we are staying in, just trying to move the ashes around.

"You don't really want to and the magic knows it. It won't work for you like this."

I jump from my spot on the ground, fully ready to fight Oliver.

He has his hands up. "I just want to talk, I need to know your version of why you left. I know what I saw and what we are being told are two different things. "You aren't a traitor, but you are more powerful than you let on. Talk to me Bitty."

He walks next to me and sits facing the unlit pit.

I wave my hand flippantly, but it ignites, much to my surprise and Oliver's.

"Hey! Some warning next time please." He adjusts back to a sitting position now that the flames are at a normal height.

"I didn't do that." I whisper. "I mean, I didn't mean to do that." I move to sit on the opposite side of the fire from

him. "I haven't been able to make any magic work since that night."

"Well, you're talking to me, so that's a start. Tell me what went down. The last thing I remember is you and the twins walking downstairs to see the Alpha. Cam said they had information and needed to deal with it privately. I thought maybe they were going to tell you that you were their mate and for some reason they were able to sense it early or something."

"Are you f*cking kidding?! No, they brought me in to tell me that I'm a traitor and that they could prove it." I don't know what in that moment made me start talking after weeks of silence, but I told him everything that I could remember from that night, down to the shimmer around the packhouse.

"Damn! And the four of them just ganged up on you like that. That makes more sense than what I was picturing."

"That all makes sense to you? I know Kevin and Kaley are behind The Alpha thinking I am a traitor. I can see how that would be possible since he is an advisor and had been closely working with the Alpha on everything in the pack, but the Luna and the guys? I don't understand."

"I see it the other way around. Kevin is the leader of the school board. Why the f*ck is he talking to the Alpha about anything related to warriors or pack protection? He isn't an elder or a warrior. He really doesn't need to have that much time with the Alpha. With the guys, they are going with what

their Alpha says and trusting his judgment. But even that is off. They are almost brainless idiots. They are slow to make decisions and can't focus for very long on anything, like they are waiting for instructions. That's actually why we stopped coming to training, Luna Ava said we need to keep them out of the pack's eye until we can figure out what is going on."

"Yep, gotta protect that pack image." I say sarcastically.

"Or maybe she wants to keep the pack morale up and seeing the twins acting completely out of character would cause panic to start to spread throughout the pack causing more chaos. She is protecting the pack the best way she can being under house arrest. She sent me over today, you know. Told me not to come back until I talked to you. She wants to know if you're okay."

"What do you mean house arrest? Why would she be under house arrest? Why would she care? She just sat there and let them accuse me of bringing the rogues here. Even with proof!"

"According to the Alpha it isn't safe for her to leave the packhouse so he has an Alpha command on her to stay put. She's a smart lady and figured out ways around the command though." He points to himself. "It's why Lenny comes over everyday too. Obviously she wants to make sure you are fed, but she comes back and tells us how you are doing."

"Sneaky!" I roll my eyes.

"We are all doing the best that we can. Right now we have good reason to believe that the Alpha is under some kind of spell." He mumbles low. "I don't even have the ability to mindlink with you now, because we are forbidden by Alpha command. And as far as proof, no one else was in that room and their memories don't seem to be the best.

Another reason we think there is a spell or something like it at work."

"Is it Kevin? Or something else?"

"No idea, but he's a part of it because for some reason he and Kaley are the only people that come to the packhouse anymore. Even my dad stays away and he's the Luna's main guard. But the logic, from the Alpha, is that if she's in the packhouse she doesn't need protection. So he isn't needed."

"Oh sh*t!" I jumped up. "She's the target! Someone is going to try and get to her. You guys all know about the tunnel now and I'm sure she's shared the code with the Alpha, whether she wanted to or not. Anyone could sneak in and grab her. You have to watch her Oliver, especially if your dad has been worked out of her detail. They want her to control the Alpha. He can't stay under a spell forever."