

# Mated in the Shadow of My Sister Chapter 122

Chapter 0122 But...when I heard Margie's screeching voice demanding to know what we were doing... I knew that this was the beginning of the ultimate test. Would James have the strength and ability to make things right, or were we headed for war? "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU ALL DOING????!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?" I turned around with one of Stephanie's many pictures in my hand. Joey quickly came and stood between myself and Margie. "We are just following orders, Ma'am," he said. "ORDERS FROM WHO?" she screeched. "Orders from me," James replied calmly, coming out of the hallway from his bedroom. "What is wrong with you, James? How could you remove these things? HOW DARE YOU remove these things." "Do not consider this removal. Consider this.. early spring cleaning." "I have omegas come and dust all of these pictures twice per day. Nothin should need to be cleaned," Margie replied, clearly missing James' point. "It is time to put them away, Margie. You are welcome to keep Stephanie's pictures and mementos up in your own suite. I will even allow you to keep some of the pictures and mementos in the main packhouse. However, at this point, it is time for Stephanie to leave the alpha suite." "Who do you think you are to make orders about what will or will not be allowed in the packhouse or inside the alpha suite?" a deep voice bellowed as Alpha Randall walked into the room, followed by Luna Jane and Sheila. The weight of Alpha Randall's alpha aura was heavy, and I burl'd my face in Joey's back. "Should we leave?" I mind-linked my mate. "Not a chance," he responded, "We stay right here." Although not relevant to the immediate crisis, I have to tell you: ever since Joey joined our movement's efforts, he has been impressing me with how hard he has been working, how much courage he has been showing, and how creative he is in solving problems. Joey has always had a reputation for being a lazy, reputation is just an act. I mean, I always knew he had more potential than he showed, but he has proven the last few months how great he can be when he applies himself. If we were not in alpha suite watching a stand-off between the ranked wolves, I might actually be turned on. Anyway, back to that stand-off... "You want to know who I think I am? I think I am the only wolf in this room-except maybe Joey and Jessica here- who have any sense left," James replied to his father. "Do you really think I am going to sit here and let you talk to me like this? In my own home? I am still the alpha here, in case you forgot." "Are you sure about that?" James asked in a voice indicating that he was ready for a fight. "Because it seems to me that Margie has been the alpha here for a long, long time." I glanced over at Margie. She smirked. "James!" Luna Jane exclaimed. "That's enough." "Jane, tell James that the pictures and mementos need to go back where they were. All of them," Margie ordered. "James..." "What, Mother? Go ahead. Tell me. Or should I just skip the middleman and start calling Margie not just alpha, but also 'mother'?" "JAMES ANDERSON! THAT IS ENOUGH!" Alpha Randall growled. James shrugged. "Fine, whatever. You summonsed me back here, Father, do you want to tell me why?" Sheila came around everyone else and put her arm through James' arm. "Actually, I will, Darling. I spoke to Margie and your parents, and they have agreed that you and I will be getting married at Stephanie's birthday memorial in a couple of weeks." James did not appear surprised. "Oh, did they?" Sheila smiled. "Yes. Isn't that amazing?" James looked at his parents with an eyebrow raised. "What makes either of you think that I would agree to marry Sheila?" This time Margie was the one who smiled. "Beta Robert and I have chosen her for you." "I only agreed to marry your choice of mate if I did not find a suitable mate after a year. It has only been Luna Jane sighed. "Yes, James, but circumstances have forced us to move up the timeline." "And what circumstances would those be, Mother?" Sheila squeezed James' arm excitedly. "Well my pregnancy of course!"