

Triplet Alphas Gifted Luna Novel 144

★ +35 BONUS

3 - 33 Summit Meeting

It was time to go to the summit meeting.

Thea funneled Earth energy into the team. The people going inside the school to the meeting wore suits. The rest of Delta team wore all black. They were on foot, waiting just out of sight of the school.

Alpha Ulric led the way inside the school. Beta Walter followed right behind him. Then Thea surrounded by the triplets and Xavier. Then Liam and Maverick.

They entered the cafeteria. All the tables were set up. The Alphas sat together in front. The Betas sat in the next row of tables, then warriors behind them. A few tables sat empty in front of the Alphas. Alpha Jett motioned for them to sit there.

The group sat, facing the Alphas. Thea started feeling into each person. They were all dark except Alpha Ford and his men. Even Alpha Adams. He had made his choice.

"I thought you'd bring allies," Alpha Jett said.

"We're here," Alpha Ulric said. "Get on with it."

Alpha Jett bristled at Alpha Ulric taking command of the room so effortlessly.

"We want to discuss the slaves and omegas missing from

our packs," Alpha Jett said.

"Sounds like an internal affair," Alpha Ulric said.

"Word is you have them," Alpha Jett. "We want them back."

"Your ex-pack members rejected your packs and went rogue," Alpha Ulric said. "They're not your pack members by their choice. I can't make anyone join a pack they don't want to join. No one can."

"The slaves don't get to choose. You have to give them back to us," Alpha Jett said.

"I don't recognize the practice of owning fellow werewolves as slaves," Alpha Ulric said.

"Then you owe us payment for the slaves you stole," the Alpha of Cold Moon interjected.

Alaric turned to him. "You would be satisfied in this matter if we paid you?" Alaric said.

"What is the going rate for a werewolf these days?" Kai said with his head cocked to the side.

"You're not going to pay us anything for the slaves we lost," Alpha Jett said, trying to take back control of the situation. He looked angry and worried. He didn't want money. He wanted his oracles back. "We all know that. Don't patronize us."

"We didn't steal anything," Alpha Ulric said. "Rogues were

looking for a pack, and we accepted them into New Dawn.”

“We know you’ve been recruiting them, convincing them to leave and join your pack. You need to stop,” Alpha Jett said.

“If you want your pack members to stop leaving, treat them better,” Conri said with obvious disgust on his face.

“We all know you think you’re invincible,” Alpha Jett said. “You hoard power, jobs, businesses, money. Land. You set up the school and say it’s for everyone, but you design the curriculum to suit yourself. Indoctrinate our pups. You think you can dictate to us how to run our packs. How to live.”

Thea could tell Alpha Jett was getting angry. This was probably where he talked for a while and then attacked. Thea got to work. All the bad guys were on one side of the room. She put her attention on them and pulled up the blocking energy. She stood up. Surprised, Alpha Jett stopped talking and looked at her.

“You seem to be under the delusion that you have a say in what will happen,” Thea said.

“Future Luna,” Alpha Jett said, suppressing a smile. “Are you going to try to use your Alpha tone on us?”

The men on his side of the room laughed.

“That may have worked on the children, but we’re full-grown Alphas, girl,” Alpha Jones said.

“You sure about that?” Thea said, looking at Alpha Jett.

Alpha Jett's eye twitched, and his poker face broke for a second.

Thea pushed the blocking energy into the necks of everyone on that side of the room. It worked well that the good guys and bad guys were divided like this. She didn't need precision.

She found Alpha Ford and his men and dissolved the energy in them.

"We're good," Thea mind linked the Delta team members hiding outside. They made their way to the school while she talked to the men she had paralyzed from the neck down.

"You all have disgraced the werewolf species," Thea said.

"This is ridiculous," Alpha Jones said. "We don't have to listen to—"

"Silence!" Thea shouted in her Alpha tone.

Alpha Jones opened his mouth but couldn't make a sound.

"I guess the goddess didn't judge you fit to have real power," Thea said. "Too bad you'll never be able to rape me under Alpha command."

Alpha Jones' surprise and confusion turned into fear.

"None of you deserve the Alpha powers," Thea said. "The goddess gave werewolves the Alpha power to protect our packs, not abuse them. Omegas don't even exist in wolf

packs in the wild. Slaves? How dare you. A wolf that takes his frustration out on others is no Alpha. You men seem to be fond of saying Alphas take what they want. Well, we're taking your packs. We won't tolerate slaves or omegas. I'll give you one chance to change your ways. Pledge that you'll stop abusing your pack members, and I'll let you live."

She felt into each Alpha. They didn't believe this female could do anything to them. A few of them tried to move, intent on putting her in her place. Of course, they couldn't move. That's when the fear kicked in.

Delta team walked in. Alpha Ford stood up, and his men followed his lead.

"None of you?" Thea said, reading the men. "Okay. We'll be taking your canines then snapping your necks. Take your places, men." Thea sat at the table to prepare herself for the pain.

Thea's men stood up, and each took their place next to one of the bad guys. Xavier removed the contacts from his eyes as he walked. They covered the Alphas and Betas first, then a group of the warriors.

"Keep the teeth," Kai said. "Arella is going to want them," he added in mind link. 1

They opened the mouths of the bad guys and gripped both canines. Then they all looked at Thea, waiting for her command.