

Chapter 0470

I take a slow breath in, then begin. "Wyatt, Lillian, Nathaniel and I met at trials two summers ago. They were selected for Elite Warrior training and went through the branding process before I arrived. They helped me catch up with the training since I joined the program after their session started. Jena and I met while we were both held captive by Mike and the Rogue King's army near the University of Maine, while I was undercover with Wilhemina and Warrior Nickolas."

"Heads up. Sh*t is going down. I'm down with the Alpha, Luna, Cameron and Dakota being questioned." I mindlink my team without so much as pausing in my story to my pack leaders. 1

"Mina and I received partial Warrior brands so Nickolas could keep track of us since the end goal was for one or both of us to be captured. The brand was applied by Gentry, Warrior Nickolas' mate, shortly before she was captured by the Rogue King's guys. Jena and I were able to eventually escape and Warrior Osiston and Alpha King Reginald decided that she needed to stay with the warriors while we research the outcome of the survivors from her pack."

"What the f*ck!" Both Jena and Lil say together.

"Stay put for now, they don't know I can talk to you and them at the same time. They are asking about our team. I don't think they suspect me, but I don't know what's going on yet. Quick recon from where you are. There was noise outside

my bedroom window, start there.”

“Got it boss.” Nathaniel responds.

I take another deep breath, appearing to collect my thoughts. I have to give my friends time to figure out what the twins found. “Jena and I both suffer from some PTSD from our time in captivity. We seem to do better when we are close together, we share a room at the training compound and typically bunk together when we are on missions. The five of us have been working successful missions under the direction of Warrior Osiston, Warrior Nickolas, Warrior Thomas and Alpha Reggie since Jena and I fully physically recovered.”

“How well do you know your teammates? Do you have their backgrounds, histories?” Alpha Lucas asks, staying stoic. He’s in Alpha mode.

“Well, for obvious reasons, I have an extensive background on Jena. She and I share a trauma, hers is far deeper than mine.” I look at Luna Ava, who heard Jena’s outburst to Kaley. She gives me a little nod. “When Jena was captured, Mike thought that breeding with an Alpha female would give him a strong heir. When we finally traced all of her events back to her pack being attacked, we found that he had her about a year. So when they caught me he had been r*ping her almost daily for at least ten months. My time with her allowed me to witness up close and personal his violation of her. I got her out of that situation, we have a bond, she is loyal to me.”

“Anything?”

"Nothing yet. It took me a minute to get a drone outside. We have warriors outside our rooms now. We are being observed." Nathaniel whispers, even though we are talking through our warrior link.

"Give me a job, somebody. I'm starting to feel claustrophobic now."

"I'm stuck too. I am with pups in the living room, but Delta Gwen just showed up. I have a clear sight to the front door, and I can hear into the kitchen. Nothing on the first floor other than the Delta." Lil reports.

"Wyatt, do you have a computer?" Jena asks. "I can't do anything. Mateo is here with me pacing the room. He's super pissed. Not sure what has him angry though. Him being trapped with me. Being forced to watch me like a prisoner or knowing you are being questioned, Midge. Not sure what they said to him. He hasn't spoken to me yet."

"I have my laptop, talk me through what you're thinking."

"First, surround yourself with blankets. Muffle the sound of typing." I drowned out her explanation to log onto the security cameras that they installed everywhere to catch Kaley and her dad up to something.

"Nathaniel is our main computer guy, although Jena has plenty of skill. You've seen them work together. His pack is closer to Canada. He's the youngest of five boys, all warriors like both parents. His dad is the Gamma of their pack. He was obviously not going to gain that title so he focused on becoming a warrior and he happened to specialize in

computer programming and with Elite, surveillance.”

“There are ten warriors patrolling the packhouse and none of them are our guys. I can’t get too close or they will hear the drone. They are inspecting all the external walls and windows though. Wyatt, what’s on the cameras?”

“Wyatt and Lillian are both warriors from neighboring packs and came up for trials. Both come from warrior families and have full Elite Warrior brands like Nathaniel. The brands bind us to Alpha Reggie magically. We cannot go against him or lie to him, do you think he would put any of us here if he suspected us of foul play? Now that I have unnecessarily over explained the legitimacy of my team, does someone want to explain what you found outside my window and why I am being treated like a traitor.”

I cross my arms and let my aura fill the room fully. I have never used my royal aura before, but the more that I talk and explain the more angry I get. The only person who does not turn their head is Alpha Lucas. He stares straight at me.

“Show her.” Alpha Lucas says, not looking away from me.

“These were hanging outside your window. You and your team are the only ones who use this kind of stuff.”

It’s a camera and listening device, similar to our equipment, but not the same. Only we would know that though since Nathaniel modifies everything we use. I don’t even know if Warrior Osiston and Alpha Reggie know. Or, if they do, they don’t say anything.

“May I touch it, sir?” I’m keeping the formality until I know


what's going on.

He nods. I use one finger to spin the device in a circle. Then I laugh, just laugh. This is so stupid and they have been played. I pick it up and open the casing. It's empty, there isn't any mechanics.

"How many more of these have you found around the pack house? I look up at all of them. Obviously, you have had suspicions for a while of a traitor. The tunnel construction was a big giveaway, but there have been other signs too. This was clearly planted to make you think my team and I were spying on you. I bet this wasn't even outside my window. This isn't ours anyway."

"Explain." I open my mindlink to my team so they can hear my explanation. The Alpha's office is actually lined in a way so no one can listen in and only he and the Luna can mindlink out. He still doesn't know all of my abilities.

 Comments

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Chapter 0471

"First, because we are guests here, we get permission for every ounce of surveillance equipment we use and give full access to you. It's a policy my team and I have. Second, we do not use off the shelf tech." I make a face. When did I become a tech snob? "We modify all of our tech to suit our needs. Each mission is different, so the surveillance needs to fit. Do you want to tell me what you really found outside my window?"

They all just stare at me. Luna Ava looks stressed. She doesn't want to believe that I or anyone I would bring into the pack would cause them harm, but she won't go against her mate and Alpha. The twins have never looked at me like this before. They are angry, furious with me, and they look disgusted at the sight of me. It takes everything I have to keep my focus on Alpha Lucas. His stare has been unwavering during my interrogation.

He sets a small device I have never seen before on his desk, my confusion must show. "It's a homing device used to pinpoint locations. Our team found it outside your window after the attack. They also found that the signal matched one we found in another body parts drop from a few months back. Did you lock Kaley up after informing her of your time with the Rogue King and his guards where he mated you both?"

"SON OF A B*TCH!!! I AM GOING TO KILL HER!!!"

"NO!!" I had to put all my force into making Jena stay put. " She will get hers, she's crossed the line now. But we will not be the people she claims we are. Nathaniel, I need proof it was her, now!! Send it to the Alpha's computer. Hack his sh*t. He's being played more than we are.

"I am disappointed in you Alpha, all of you." I stay dangerously calm. "She harmed pups to try and get herself to a safe room that doesn't even exist. Believing rumors, you yourself put out there. When she was confronted, she remained disrespectful. Delta Gwen, her Aunt, placed her in a cell so she would calm down and we could tend to the pups. Jena told Kaley of her abduction and subsequent r*pe by Mike. Kaley spun that information to her advantage. Both her and her father know what equipment we use. I am glad to see where I fall in your trust hierarchy. My team and I should not be under suspicion. We have done nothing but protect this pack since we have been here. After everything you know I've been through and had to overcome. All the things done to me that were allowed to go unnoticed and unpunished by the four of you. You are going to question my loyalty to this pack? With all due respect, F*ck You!"

"Got it!"

"Let's do this, I think I'm about to get kicked out anyway."

"Look at your monitor, sir. My team was able to find the culprits. They were able to do the job you all can't seem to do correctly while being held captive in their rooms." The looks of shock show on all their faces. "Stop underestimating me and I will stop proving you all wrong."

The screen lights up and it's four camera views. One from the hallway outside where Kaley is placing the fake camera up in a corner pointing towards the door to look like we are watching the comings and goings of the Alpha.

"Pause it there Nathaniel, we are going to do a tutorial while this goes." My whole team laughs.

"I wish I could see their faces." Lil whines.

"I'll record it."

"First notice that it is placed so it can be easily seen. When my team does plant devices, they don't get found."

"Prove it." Cameron growls.

"Yes, sir." I point to different corners of the room and as I do Nathaniel flashes the live feed on Alpha Lucas' computer.

"You have been watching us?!" Luna Ava says shocked.

My eyebrows come together in a look of disbelief. "Now that the tables have turned, you are surprised? Someone has been manipulating you both for years. Of course I have always had my suspicions, but no proof. You both allow too many things to go on unchecked in your pack. I figured it was blackmail and was trying to get proof to set you free." I shrug.

"How dare you?" Dakota slams his fist on his father's desk. But Alpha Lucas stops him.

"You are onto something, but I have my reasons for my actions and you are not privy to them." He is direct in his

answer, not accusing or mean. I just move on, I need to get away from all of them.

"Next, as I have already shown you, they do not work, they are dummy cameras. There are no lights or wires to indicate a power source, a basic point that anyone could look for. And whoever took it down should have had trouble detaching it from the wall, but it was probably put up there with double sided tape. You were duped." I roll my eyes. "As for the beacon, when were you told it was in my room?"

"After Kaley was released, she and Kevin had a meeting here to discuss what she had heard in the tunnel." Alpha Lucas looks uncertain. "We found it while we did a full search of the packhouse today."

"Was it only warriors that helped with the search or was it all hands on deck, except for my team?" Their looks tell me everything I need to know, but I ask anyway. "Who searched my room? Was she by herself since 'she probably wouldn't find anything anyway and it will keep her busy?'" I air quote. "So you let the one person who hates me the most, and is not quiet about it search my room for something planted by a potential traitor?" Now I'm the one disgusted.

The screen flashes again. Nathaniel speaking from his prison. It's the feed from my room this morning. Kaley walks in and closes the door and starts to look around, touching literally everything in the room. She picks up one of Cam's sweatshirts and smells it before shivering. After examining for way too long, she moves to my window and opens it, pulling the device out of her pocket, not being secretive at all.



She places it on the window sill and then starts calling for someone. There isn't any sound but Alpha Lucas, my dad and a few pack warriors come in. I can see the smug look on her face at my dad's reaction. He is angry, yelling who knows what and pointing from my bed to the device, to outside. Clearly emphasizing his distaste for me.

I just stand there letting tears run down my face. I don't know why this let down feels any different than the last time. I make a circling motion over my head. My signal for my team to pack their stuff. We can't leave the pack yet, our orders were to stay here until the threat has been neutralized. We will just take one of the houses on the pack border and continue doing our jobs as assigned. 1

 Comments

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