I'm not sure if Alpha Brecc has caught on, but they are all in a strategic position. Our little tent city is two rows running perpendicular to the forest and Brecc made his entrance at one end, very dramatically. Each tent has at least two of our warriors standing in it as we all talk near the center of the row. Each of them can have his group surrounded in a blink if needed.

****"I need a status update from the area surrounding the camp. Does Alpha Brecc have any more warriors hiding out? You probably won't be able to scent them, you're going to need to get a visual confirmation."*** All the patrol warriors let me know they heard me and we get a running check in as they scour the area surrounding us.

"Daddy, I'm sure the Alphas would be more comfortable if we sat down and negotiated with some refreshments. I know alliance treaties can take such a long time to make sure everyone gets what they want." She places her hand on his shoulder. "Where are your Alpha quarters? I'm sure Skylar could get something whipped up for her Alphas in no time. I would love a chance to get to know you all better. Miss Cunningham said that you are all very handsome, but I don't think her description did any of you justice." She walks over and links her arm with Cam's. It's all I can do to hold still. I can't risk anyone getting hurt because she's flirting with him. She's not wrong, they are hot and I'm sure other women will flirt, so I am going to have to figure out how to handle jealousy without starting a fight, at least initially.

"That sounds like a great idea my dear, see Alphas, she's

already taking to her Luna duties, caring for the Alphas that are important to her. It's just a natural instinct."

I roll my eyes. "No."

"NO? You refuse to serve your Alphas, your superiors? How dare you? You are just a Beta warrior. You are lucky they are letting you stand in front of them, let alone anywhere near them." Brecc snarls at me, letting his 'nice neighbor' act slip. "You are not worthy of being their Luna, step aside and let the superior ranks handle things."

"You do know that she isn't our Luna right?" Oliver states and Brecc's eyes light up like his birthday came early.

Charlene giggles next to Cam as he tries to pull his arm from hers, looking horrified. Serves him right for always being placating. He was the same way with Kaley and he couldn't seem to get rid of her either. I take a deep breath, I can deal with her groping his arm, for now.

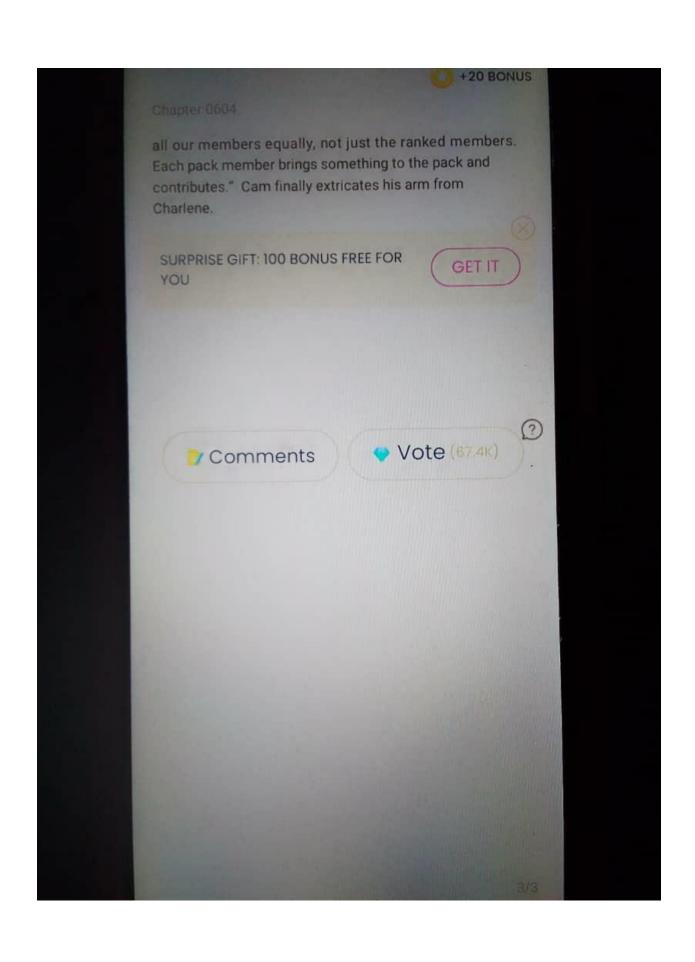
"I was not aware, you had not taken her as your Luna. Even better. Less mess when you take your chosen Luna."

"You misunderstood him, Alpha Brecc. He said she's not our Luna, not that we didn't claim our mate. In fact, she claimed us as an Alpha of this pack." Dakota says.

"Are all three of you exactly the same everywhere? How does anyone tell you apart?" Charlene is trying to coo in Cam's ear and I can feel my heart rate rising. She needs to step away from him.

"That's absurd. No female is an Alpha." Brecc scoffs.

"We actually now know two, so again you are incorrect.
With your levels of misinformation, I don't think an
alliance would be the right move for our pack. We value



"Oh, that is so wonderful how you care for everyone, I can't wait to be your Luna." She looks at Cam like she might jump on him again, but moves for Oliver behind me instead. He pushes her away, I can hear the scuffle. I want to turn around, but my instinct tells me that Brecc is the bigger threat and I don't want to turn my back to him.

Dakota grabs her by the shoulders and holds her out in front of him. "We don't want a Luna. Do neither of you listen? We have our Alpha mate. Our female Alpha. Now, we have other matters to handle within our pack. Please see yourselves out the way you came in." Dakota shoves her enough that she moves a few feet back from him.

"But I am prepared to bear your pups. That little thing probably couldn't carry pups as big and strong as yours will be." She flicks her fingers at me and my wolf growls. "I don't even mind being shared. I would let you claim me right here, if that's what you wanted. I bet with three of you, someone is always watching." She smiles a little maniacally as she starts to pull up the skirt of her dress like she would bend over for them here, even in front of her dad.

That's when I lose it. This b*tch has gone too far. She can stupidly flirt while insulting me. I could give two sh*ts about it. I know they don't want her, but now she is disrespecting everything that being a mate stands for. The intimacy that goes with being a mate is not shared with other people and she is trying to literally offer up her p *ssy to them in front of me and everyone here. I lunge and send her flying into one of the tents making it

collapse completely on her.

"I don't share, go find your own Goddess given mate and quit trying to take mates that don't belong to you." I snarl out at the pile of canvas she's wrapped up in and let my Alpha aura out for good measure.

Brecc looks at me astonished and angry. "You attacked a ranked member of my pack, now it is war you will get." He lunges at me and all hell breaks loose in the camp.

I hear as all the wolves around me engage, but I only have eyes for this weak ass Alpha in front of me. He misses as I easily step aside and let his over enthusiastic lunge send him flying right on past. He turns, but it's like everything is in slow motion for me. I can see him take a breath and decide where he's going to attack me next.

"Why is everyone so slow?" Dakota asks.

***"I don't think they are slow, I think we are faster." ***

"It's kind of messing with my head, like in a dream where you can't force your body to move but your brain is on hyper speed and can see what's going to happen before it does and there isn't anything you can do about it." Is he laughing?

****"Well our element powers work at our speed, that's for sure."*** Oliver says, launching a clod of dirt across the camp to hit an Irontooth warrior in the back of the head as he goes for Lil.

"I'm just impressed that we can have an analyzing conversation while in the middle of the fight. Are we keeping Brecc and his daughter alive, Love? You know them better than us. Would he have information we could use?"

****"I actually don't know them well at all. I only had a couple of interactions at the palace. That would be better suited for Osiston or Reggie."***

*** What do you need, Little One?" ***

****"Uh, how did you know I needed to talk to you,
Osiston?"***

"It's a gift. What do you need?"

*** Alpha Brecc is here, trying to pawn his daughter on my mates. As you can imagine it wasn't a well received idea and we need to know if we should keep them alive as prisoners or if anyone will miss them when they die."***

****"No one will miss them, but take them as prisoners for now. I will come and collect them. Keep your link open, we will be there soon."***

*** Capture the warriors and Alpha Brecc and Charlene will be collected by Royal Pack members." *** I say to my warriors.

"What if I already have a few who are less than conscious?" Lil laughs at me.

"Nothing we can do about it now."

"If we have to keep them alive, can you just submit them all with your super powers, just in case there's another wave behind this one?"

Sometimes I forget I have extra powers, or I just like fighting. Maybe a little of both. I stop moving and see the smile that crosses Brecc's face, he thinks he's winning or slowed me down. When in reality, I was able to have that full conversation while batting him away like a fly. I reach

don't understand this most basic power that ranked pack members have and it's the one I am the most familiar with. It pulses out of me like a ripple from a water droplet and all of the fighters who are not a part of my pack drop to their knees, including Brecc and Charlene. She managed to extricate herself from the tent, but was not fighting. I huff, just another girl who wanted a title, but had no idea there was actual work involved with being a Luna and she would have to know how to defend herself and her pack with that title.

Cam walked over to Brecc. "If your daughter was a true Luna and if you were a true Alpha you both would have been able to put up a fight from that submission. But, I'm going to be honest, you would have still been submitted. I don't know anyone who has gone up against our Female. Alpha. Mate. and won. And I've seen our girl fight a lot of people, including the future Alpha King. You chose the wrong pack to challenge and didn't even bring a real fight." He picks the Irontooth Alpha up by his shoulders and frog marches him to where his daughter is unceremoniously dropped by Dakota.

Oliver walks a little way from the trashed camp and starts moving his hands. I see dirt flying, but I don't understand what he's doing. I walk over and ask too curious to leave it alone.

"We don't have any cells out here and I agree about keeping all of these people away from the center of the pack in case they are being tracked by the rogue king. So I'm digging a trench to drop them in for the time being. That way you don't waste too much energy keeping them under your Alpha command. We need our girl ready to

