

Chapter 0603

"I was talking to your Alphas child, do not interrupt. You aren't here under the arm of the Alpha King. Things work differently out here in the real world."

Oliver growls in his chest behind me. I reach back and grab his hand to calm him down. ***"He's trying to goad us. Stay calm and talk very little. He likes to have control, by riling people up and getting them to react. He can't fight well and his warriors are poorly trained."*** I told all three of my mates. Oliver squeezes my fingertips, letting me know he understands.

"What do you want, Alpha Brecc? We are clearly not available to entertain." Cam asks. He's always been the better peacekeeper. It used to make me angry when he would do it to placate Kaley and Kevin, but I can see how having a level head and appearing indifferent will come in handy.

Brecc shifts his focus and I can see the wheels turning in his head as he takes in the three massive guys behind me. They are clearly making a statement in their usual positions around me, but he seems confused.

"Charlene, I believe you said the new Alpha's of Blue Crescent were twins, not triplets. That is a detail I would have remembered. It's not common." He looks over at his shoulder and I see

her step out of the shadows of their warriors to take her place, not at his side, but just behind his right shoulder. I have to smile at the idea that she wants power, but at the same time will take a back seat to an overbearing Alpha with a superiority complex.

"That is the information the little blonde mouse gave me when we spoke last. She did say that they had a less than worthy mate. I can see she was at least half right." Charlene smiles at me, but it doesn't reach her eyes. I think she's trying to intimidate me, but she just looks like she's in pain.

I roll my eyes in response.

"Well, either way, I am here to offer my daughter as your chosen mate to ally our packs during this time of distress. Us neighboring packs must stick together and an alliance like ours would be most advantageous."

"Yeah, for him. Moron. I bet he still hasn't done the improvements we asked about when I first went to warrior training two years ago. He wants protection and status without any work on his part, he's lazy and self righteous. From what I have seen Charlene is the same. He couldn't even explain the patrol strategy, that I helped Kyle set up when I was thirteen, to Alpha Reggie when he was asked about it." I tell our whole team. "Don't underestimate him though, he's vindictive."

"We have our mate and are very happy with the choice the Goddess made. And trying to infiltrate

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our pack is not the best way to form an alliance, wouldn't you agree?" Cam asks.

"How are your patrols and border protections?" Dakota asks, with a knowing smile.

Alpha Brecc's eyes fly to me and back to them. "Our patrols have always been superb, Alpha..."

He doesn't know who is who, even if he knew the twins names in the first place, now there are three of them and I'm sure he couldn't be bothered to figure out the Gamma's son's name. He wouldn't think it necessary. Gamma's are servants to him and nothing more.

None of my guys answer him. He doesn't deserve to learn their names. I can see Charlene taking a mental inventory of the people around us. I know that several of our warriors are still out patrolling. I haven't heard from them, so I am hoping everything is alright, but every warrior that was here at camp has stopped to watch the conversation.

x

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