

Chapter 0664

Epilogue 7

"You couldn't just ask one of our warriors for a meeting? You had to interrupt our family dat and demand we see you here." Oliver comes up next to me.

"Seriously? There's no way any of you would have seen me, and you never would have let her talk to me. If she was my mate, I wouldn't let anyone talk to her either." All of my guys growl, this is not going to end well for him if he doesn't get it together. "I would have been given food and a bed for the night and then sent on my way with an 'our alphas wish you the best of luck but we are full.'" Clearly he's heard this line before. "So I played the only card I had and I'm hoping for Sky's good nature to come through for me since we have a pretty close history."

Probably not the best way for him to phrase that. All three of my mates growl again, Mateo and Sam step forward.

"How do we know we can trust you? You worked directly for Vincent." Dakota grumbles from our other side.

"Are you kidding? I worked for his dumbass son. I saved her and she saved me. She's the only person I wouldn't lie to." He closes his eyes. "That came out wrong, but not really. We are even, but that kind of experience leaves a mark. I saw how she cared for and treated others and I know she

could beat the sh*t out of me if I stepped out of line. Not to mention that she is such a beast that the Moon Goddess had to give her, what, three mates. Yeah, I did what I had to do to survive, but she's one person I can't go against, never could. I actually think she has some kind of magic that prevents it, or makes me do the right thing or some sh*t like that. It's kind of creepy really, Sky." He doesn't know about that part of me, but looks at me right in the eyes and I can see his desperation. He needs to belong, a place to call home, like so many other people Vincent almost destroyed. Cam growls when he doesn't look away from me though. I know my guys don't know all the history, but even I can see how the longing in his eyes might look. It's not me he wants, it's what I have the power to give him.

"Eyes off our mate, or you won't keep them." Oliver's deep voice rumbles next to me.

"Huh? Oh, right. Sorry." He looks anywhere but at me, which also seems stupid. "It's just been a while and you look different, but exactly the same. It's strange."

"I think that was a compliment. What would make us want to consider you as a part of our pack? How are you going to prove loyalty?" Dakota huffs.

"I helped Sky get away and I brought Elena to you. I know that I made choices and I have to live with them, but it was all in survival. We had to survive, that was the only thing to do at the time. Like I said, Sky is mag and for some reason I

couldn't harm her or do anything against her. I couldn't let anyone else harm her either." He looks right at me and I know exactly what he is talking about. He managed to keep Micheal and the other guards away from me, but not Jena. "I am a decent fighter, but I will take any place you give me. I can't be a rogue anymore." 2

"You can't just protect me, you know that right? As a pack we protect each other as a whole. Are you prepared to do what it takes to take care of this pack?" I won't bring Jena up, my brother would destroy him. That story needs to come from her. And he will still have to fight Mateo.

"Whatever you need me to do. I'm ready to come home, no matter what it takes."

That was all I needed to hear. He called us 'home' something he hasn't had in almost a decade. I nod my head. "Liam, give him a bunk in the warriors dorms. He will be on probation for the next ninety days." I look at Sam. "He needs to train with you on how our warriors support our pack and he needs to be supervised twenty four seven during his probation. Place him on patrol rotation with his supervisors." I look at Robbie. "You are here now, our pack is not just important but sacred, precious. Do not come in lightly, come in ready to work for your place. If you don't, you won't leave us alive. If you do the work and prove you're loyalty we will induct you in."

I can see him visibly swallow, but he nods. I can't take any

chances now. We have pups, mine, my brother's, Sierra's, I won't risk them for someone who could be flakey if they think power is somewhere else. I nod to Liam and turn out of Cam's arms to head toward the truck.

"You're just going to let him in, just like that?" Dakota hisses at me as he climbs in behind me. When I was pregnant I was too big to sit in the center seat and we have just maintained this arrangement. It's nice actually having a seat.

"Yes, like he said, there are situations that can't be explained that lead you to trust someone, even if no one else understands. He is on probation, he knows what's at stake. I know what he wants and have the power to take it from him."

"What situation, Babe?"

"I need to talk to Jena first, it's not just me."

"Oh F*ck No! He was a part of all of that?"

"You guys forget or, my guess is, compartmentalized things too easily. But, yes, I need to talk to her, she needs to know he's here and I need to know how she feels about that now. If she says she doesn't want him here, I will call Xander. Robbie deserves a place to call home, but I won't dredge up memories after this long if I don't have to. She is more important and Robbie knows that."