



Chapter 0497

"We need to move you and your team back into the packhouse, Bitty. You can't be on the other side of town. You are too close to the border too."

"We've been fine and being on the border helps with patrols and checking in with Elena, Osiston and Alpha Reggie."

Cameron scrubs his face with his hands. "What do you need us to do? Since you clearly have thought this through. I agree with Oliver, If you and Jena are targets you need to be in the center of the pack. We will get the packhouse set up to move you and your team in."

I roll my eyes at him. "I'm just used to odd things happening to me and needing to react." I look right at Ava. She doesn't look away though. "I guess prepare for your dad's celebration, go over everything with the Betas, Mike's attack is coming we need to be ready. Ready to fight and ready for them to hold out. He's crazy and narcissistic, but he is patient. He will wait for us to starve or fight amongst ourselves. That's how he caught me the first time."

"Whatever you do, keep Oliver with you at all times. I'm sure that's not a hard ask." He mumbles the last part, and I find I'm not angry at the jealousy. It actually gives me a sick satisfaction. "And I do want your team in the packhouse in the next forty eight hours." He pins me with a look, daring

me to argue.

I'm still pacing in front of Oliver. It's not an unreasonable ask. It's what I would do if the situations were reversed. I just don't want to be there if Kaley has found a way to move herself back in. If her scent is all over our floor, I may have to move downstairs.

"Let me talk to my team. We will need a place to set up. Our surveillance is pretty extensive now and Nathaniel is going to be pissed about having to move it and reset it again." I huff a laugh to myself.

"You can use my office, I won't be needing it." Ava pins me with a look. She's meddling, trying to force me into a proximity with the twins

"Ava, don't do that. It's no better than what Kevin has done with Kaley."

"It wasn't my intention. It's yours now, anyway. Use it as you see fit." 1

She looks away from me. I won't let her push me at the twins. Everything they said about being mates may be true, but until I'm eighteen, it's just theories. I walk over to Lucas. He looks so peaceful, like he's just asleep. His inky black hair the exact same shade as the twins is all disheveled, but handsomely so. Even though I can't see them, I can picture his kind blue eyes, the feature he gave to Dakota. I lean forward to kiss him on the forehead. "I love you too."

I just stayed there for a few moments. No one else talks or tries to interrupt or interject. I take one last inhale of his comforting scent, pressing my forehead to his.. 'I forgive you, Lucas.' I stand and walk out of the room. Not looking at anyone and knowing Oliver is going to be a permanent shadow.

We head down the hallway and I'm not really think about who we would come into contact with walking out the front door, I just wanted to check in with the warriors stationed here and make sure they follow Ava and Brett, just in case there is an attack on her for some reason now that Lucas has passed.

We pass through the massive double doors out to the waiting area and a blur of blonde comes running at us.

"WHAT THE F*CK WERE YOU DOING BACK THERE!?! No one is allowed to be back there with the Alpha family while they grieve!" She's screeching, and Oliver is at my side in seconds.

"Skylar was seen because of the sabotage to the obstacle structure as well." Well, damn Oliver, just call her out. I like this. ¹

"I can smell the Alphas, you were near them too."

"Of course we were, you moron. Lucas was attacked, I am in charge of patrols and security, I needed to meet with the Alphas to verify safety protocols." It feels good to just lash



out. This might be a thing I can't stop.

"HOW DARE YOU? YOU ARE SPEAKING TO YOUR FUTURE LUNA! GET OUT OF MY WAY!" She moves to push me and I can feel Oliver adjust next to me, but I am too quick for both of them.

I grab her arm at the wrist, and move in so our noses are almost touching. She gasps.

"We have had this conversation. You. Are. Not. My. Luna. You never will be and if you think about touching me, talking to me or planting evidence to blame me again, I will rip your hair out strand by strand. Are we clear?"

"You psychotic b*tch!" She snarls back and pulls her hand back to slap me. But every move she makes looks like slow motion to me. I shove her away from me and slap her hard enough to hit the floor. 4

"I take it back. You touch me again and I will deliver each and every abuse you have ever bestowed upon me, then I will rip your hair out strand by strand." I look at the warriors. "She goes nowhere near the Alpha family, she is currently a suspect in the attacks on the pack, make sure everyone knows." 1



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