



Episode 36

I spent the last few hours with Zac and Kyle, going over security, possible counterattacks, discussing when to inform the pack. I have called an emergency meeting for tomorrow morning. Regardless of how this pans out, I don't want my pack hearing from someone else what had happened.

When I get back to the packhouse, to the suite we're staying in, Lexi and Molly are sitting in bed eating pizza and watching a kids movie. I join them, and when we're all done eating we cuddle up in bed watching TV until Molly falls asleep.

Lexi moves her to the other bedroom in this suite, and then we lay in bed, and I tell Lexi about everything going on. Once she hears about a possible war, she seems pretty concerned.

"Do you regret it?" She asks.

"Nope!" I say while popping the p.

"Not at all. The world is a better place without him in it. I don't even want to think about the damage he could have done or the harm he may have already done to other children. His pack might attack me, but they should be thanking me," I explain.

She nods in agreement. "Absolutely. I don't care what anyone says, I think you're a damn hero, and I am proud of you," she says with conviction. My woman can be so tender, loving and gentle, but then she can whoop ass like a boss and is strong and hard when it comes to doing what needs to be done.

"You're perfect," I smile. She pops an eyebrow.



“That was so random?!” She chuckles.

“It wasn’t random, I was just thinking about how you’re tough and hard in the ways that I like, and then also soft and tender in ways that I like. I just think you’re perfect.” She gets on top of me, so she’s straddling me.

“I love how you’re soft and tender with Mol and I.” She bends down to kiss me. “And I love that you’re strong and protective,” she adds as she kisses me again. “And I love that you’re also hard in ways I want you to be too,” she adds with flirty eyes, as she starts grinding into me.

“You’re so bad,” I smirk.

“You just risked so much to protect our child, did you expect me to not jump you the second I had the opportunity?” She asks.

“I honestly didn’t. A lot of women don’t find murder sexy.”

“You were protecting our child, and lots of other children too. Seeing that you love her so much and that you would go to such depths to protect her. Our family. It only makes me love you more if that’s even possible. It definitely makes me want to climb on top of you, and ride yo-”

*Ring Ring *

I groan at the interruption. f**k!

“s**t, I’m going to get it so it doesn’t wake Molly,” she says as she jumps up to answer. She looks at the caller ID.

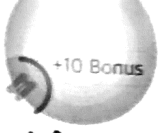
Lexi: Hey Grace, it’s not a good time. Can I call you tomorrow?

[pause]

Lexi: Okay, what is it?

[pause]

Lexi presses the speakerphone button.



Lexi: Okay, Grace, Jett, we're both here, what is it?

Jett: I got a call from Alpha Tim Johnson, saying that Jack killed his son today?

Jack: [I huff] I did.

Jett: What the hell happened?

Jack: We had a meeting, and he saw Molly in her bathing suit, and his eyes were black with lust.

Jett: Molly or Lexi? [He must think I made a mistake]

Jack: Molly!

Jett: Are you sure it was for Molly and not Lexi?

Jack: Molly ran into my office without Lex. He's a pedophile. Or was. I killed him.

Jett: s**t. He called me asking me to join his army. He's telling a different story of course. Does he know what happened?

Jack: Yeah I called him and told him about it right after. What is he saying?

Jett: That you attacked his son and killed him over a small disagreement. That no one can feel safe with a tyrant like you on the loose.

Jack: Wow! Definitely a lie.

Grace: I'm proud of you, Jack!

Lexi: I know. Me too.

Jack: Well thanks. Let's hope my pack feels the same way as you both do when I tell them tomorrow. So what did he say about attacking? Did he give a day?

Jett: He didn't. He said he's going to be recruiting, and when he has enough, he'll attack.

Jack: He's probably trying pretty hard to get you. Your pack has what? 1000 people? How many can fight? And What did you tell him?

Jett: 600-650 could fight, I told him I wasn't interested, obviously.

Jack: Would you be willing to change your stance on that?

Jett: On helping Red River?

Jack: Yeah. If you told him you were helping them, they would stop recruiting a lot sooner than if you said no, and you'd have the details of what they were planning, and when.

Jett: What do I say? Why did I change my mind all of a sudden?

Jack: Say I led your sister on, or any other lie you can think of. I don't care.

Jett: Hmm... that could work. That's a good idea. I'll call him back, and keep you posted.

Jack: Thank you.

Lexi: Yeah guys, thank you!

"Well that could be really helpful and valuable," I say.

"Absolutely. Now, where were we?" She asks.

"Something about riding me?"

"Thank you all for joining me this morning. I know you all must know this is serious because I have never called an emergency meeting." Lexi is by my side, and Molly is in daycare. I tell my pack the details of what happened yesterday, trying to stay as calm as possible, but given the topic, that's impossible. I hear a few proud cheers when they hear I killed him, but I'm not sure if that's the consensus. For the most part a lot of people are quiet. I'm not sure how to read them. Then I told them about Jett's phone call last night.



“Does anyone have any questions?” No one asks anything. Then Lexi starts talking.

“I’m not sure how you’re all feeling about this. I know, I for one, am extremely proud of our Alpha. I keep thinking of the ways this man could have abused his power, and gotten away with abusing children for years and years. For all we know, there might be victims already. Molly isn’t even 2, I can’t even wrap my head around that... I do know that that evil had to be stopped. Regardless of what pack a child is in, a child is a child, and we owe it to all children to protect them from this evil,” she says, and everyone starts clapping.

Well if they were on the fence about how they were feeling about it before, Lex pushed them over the edge, into my favour. Having a supportive Luna by my side really is a great feeling.

“If there’s no question, let’s get to training. We need to be sharp.”

We’re starting with a men’s and women’s class, we’re both using half the gym. I love watching Lexi train the other women. My guys are paired up sparing right now, and I see all the women are in a circle, and I want to see what’s going on inside that circle. I hear Lexi talking. I move into the circle. She has Star and Laurel doing a move that’s impossible to recover from.

“There’s no way to get out of this move,” Star says, and Lex agrees.

“You’re right, but you shouldn’t have let her get you here in the first place. You need to be reading her body movement and anticipating what she’s going to do next. Run it again.” She explains.

“Okay now pause it for a second. Star, from here, there are 3 possible things she’s going to do, with you in



this position. Two of which would result in you getting really hurt if you grabbed her leg and completely twisted your body," and Star agrees.

"Instead of guessing, or trying to watch her whole body to decide what she's going to do, watch that left foot. If you see it point in, that's your sign. If you see that, you grab and twist your body as fast as you can. Run it again."

They do it again, and Star manages to get out.

"Good. I want you to be faster though. I want all of you to pair up. Take turns, and I want you running all three moves, so you each don't know what's coming. I want you to be fast. The faster you are, the better your counterattack is going to be," she says with authority.

"You can beat people physically stronger than you by anticipating their next move." I can't help but smile at my mate. My warriors are in good hands with Lexi. I'm watching as the women start putting their new lessons into practice.

"Shouldn't you be training your warriors, Alpha?" She raises her eyebrows with a smirk and walks over.

"I just wanted to see what was going on," I smile.

She gives me a quick kiss, "Get to work," she chuckles.

"Run that move with me, I want to see if your little trick works with me."

I wonder if I'm fast enough and strong enough to ruin her trick.

"Okay, but mix it up, so I don't know what to expect," she agrees.

Everyone ends up abandoning their training to watch us, but I can't blame them. We ran through all 3 moves twice, and she was able to get out of the wrestling move

for all of them. She's really quick. Everyone is really proud of her right now, especially me.

Next is the advanced class for men and women. The class consists of about 30 people. A lot smaller than the last class that had about 500 people between the men and woman. This is my favourite class since Lexi got here. I love working closely with her. She works really hard, and never slacks off. There's never any ego from her, and she's hungry to learn. I love that about her. She's like a sponge too, she soaks up everything I throw at her.

She has learned even more since she got here, and she is always impressing me.

She thought beating Laurel was a fluke, but it wasn't. She's faster, and she has better instincts. I love that she's so strong and such a good fighter, but I hate the idea of her actually using it. For this battle, she isn't fighting. She doesn't know it yet, but there's no way I'll allow it. She might be angry with me, but I don't care. If something happened to her, I would die. I can't live without her.



Chapter 37

Jack's Point of View.

It's been a long day, and the last few weeks have been a little stressful, being in limbo. Knowing war is probably coming, but not knowing when or how many people we'll be fighting against. I'm hoping Tim changes his mind. A lot of people approach me and suggest we attack them. Their pack alone only has 300 people, but I'm hoping we can avoid a fight altogether.

Most of his pack are innocent people. If we attack him after killing his son, it only furthers the lie he's spreading about me. He wants people to fear me. Like I'm going to kill and attack anyone, for no reason. I understand that Derrick was his son, and he loves him regardless of how terrible he was, but how can he honestly fault me.

How many men could see what I saw and not murder the bastard, let alone an Alpha? I have been calling some packs and tried to explain my side. There was a great deal of Alpha's who wouldn't even take my call. Some of them acted as if they hadn't heard anything about it. I have gotten through to a few though, and they not only said they wouldn't fight with Alpha Johnson, but they would fight alongside me.

I'm also starting to wonder if his father maybe knew. Why did he have to find a mate before becoming Alpha? Were they hoping it would make him better? Or maybe a Luna would be able to monitor him. Either way, he didn't find his mate because he was mateless. There is no she-wolf out there for him. He wasn't destined to be with

anyone.

When I open the front door, I'm hit with the smell of something delicious cooking. I enter the kitchen and I see my girls are busy at the counter. "Daddee!" Molly squeals and I grab her, giving her a hug and then give Lexi a kiss.

"What are you working on?" I ask Molly. "Dessewt,"

"What is this babe?"

"It's brownie cherry cheesecake for dessert," she answers. I groan at just the thought of how delicious that is going to be.

"What's cooking? It smells so good?"

"Homemade dinner rolls, and chili, and I'm going to make a salad too. I invited your parents over, they should be here in about a half-hour."

She seems to really get along with my parents. They're over for dinner a few times a week and Lexi and Molly go over to visit in the afternoon sometimes when I'm working. The girls seem to have brought out a softness in my mother that I've never seen before.

Dinner was delicious, and now my parents and Lex and I are just having a drink and chatting when my phone starts ringing. "It's Jett, I should take it," I tell everyone.

Me: Hey Jett,

Jett: Hey Man, I got some news for you.

Me: Shoot!

Jett: 2 days... They'll attack in 2 days, at dawn. They're hoping to overrun your warriors keeping guard, and then by the time the rest of your warriors wake up and make it out, they have you even more outnumbered. They have 2000 with my 600 warriors. So they actually have 1400 warriors. I'll be there with them, but as soon as the fight starts, we'll be fighting alongside you.

Me: Are you sure? I wasn't expecting you to actually fight with us.

Jett: Definitely. Lex is like a sister to Grace and I, and Molly literally calls us auntie and uncle. And I'm not making anyone go who doesn't want to.

Me: Well I appreciate it. I have a few packs I poached from him too. He doesn't know, but there are another 350 he thinks are his, but they are actually with me now.

Jett: That awesome. You have 900, you mentioned before that could fight. Plus my 600 and your 350. 1850 for us against 1050. Those are some nice odds. There's also one more thing...

Me: What?

Jett: He sent me a picture of Lexi, and he sent it to everyone who's fighting with him. He said there would be a 25,000\$ reward for anyone who kills her.

Me: What!? How the hell did he get that?

Jett: I have no idea? The picture is a year or so old though. She has Molly in her arms and Molly is around 6 months in the picture.

Me: f**k! Well, I'm glad I know. Lexi won't be anywhere near the battle. Thanks for the information. We'll talk tomorrow and we'll get all the details locked down.

Jett: Sounds good.

As soon as I hang up, Lexi is looking at me disapprovingly, with one eyebrow raised. "What?" I ask.

"I won't be anywhere near the battle?" She says, and I didn't miss the bite in her tone.

"No, you won't," I state.

"Yes, I will Jack!" She says trying to stay calm, but I can see the fire in her eyes.

“Why don’t we talk about this after,” I offer because I don’t want to get into this in front of my parents. She reluctantly nods her head, and I’m grateful.

“Does he know when?” She adds.

“2 days!”

My parents stayed for another half-hour, and the second the door closes, Lexi starts in on me. Letting me know that she Will be fighting.

“Who will watch Molly?” I ask.

“I’ll leave her with the women who don’t fight and watch the children, just like all the women warriors do,” she rebuts, with a glare.

“You’re also the Luna though...”

“And? Why did you even want a strong warrior Luna if you didn’t want her to actually fight?” She asks and it’s a logical question. It is, but I can’t help hope I feel.

“The concept seemed a lot better when I didn’t know how much I would love you. I don’t want you to get hurt. The thought of you getting hurt or worse. Lex... I can’t live without you.” I explain.

“I understand the fear because I have the same fear when it comes to you. I get it 100%. But guess what? My feelings don’t trump the fact that you have a duty to this pack. Just like I do. Not to mention, I’m new to this pack, and this whole war has started because of a child I brought here. I train with these warriors. Don’t you think it’s hypocritical for me to sit this out?” She asks.

“Lex, you can’t go.” I reaffirm. Logic be damned, the answer is no.

“Yes, I can, and I will.” She adds firmly. I groan. Why can’t she just listen to me about this?

“I’m a part of this pack, and we fight together. The other women warriors are going to be fighting, regardless

of how their mates feel, and regardless of the fact that they have children," she adds. I close my eyes and rub my temples. This is giving me a headache. Her points are valid but she's not fighting. I open my eyes and she's staring at me with her eyebrows raised waiting for a rebuttal. Why is she so f*****g stubborn?

"Name it. I'll do anything if you agree to this," I basically beg. I see the hardness in her eyes soften, and she moves into me, wrapping her arms around my waist and hugs me.

"Babe, just like you can't sit this one out, neither can I," she says softly. I didn't want to tell her that there is a hit out for her, because I didn't want to scare her, but it seems I have no choice.

"Babe, there's a 25,000\$ reward for anyone that kills you," I admit and her eyes widen.

"What?"

"I didn't want to freak you out, and I was hoping I could avoid telling you, but you are not making it easy on me."

"Well, how do they even know what I look like? I could be any she-wolf."

"They have a picture of you and they are passing it around."

"How did they get a picture of me?"

"I have no idea, but they have one."

"Well if I show up in my wolf form--"

I cut her off, "Are you serious?" What the f**k?

"Yes... realistically do they know what my wolf looks like? They don't know me," she tries to reassure me, but I just feel my patience wearing.

"You are going to be the death of me woman," I

groan. "Let's talk about this tomorrow, I'm seriously getting a headache," I admit while rubbing my temples.

"Of course, but you're not getting away from this," she adds with a smirk, and I groan.

Now I'm starting to wish she couldn't fight. Warrior Luna's are a good idea in theory, and when you're not love with them. I'll have to think of something. She not fighting in this battle, even if that means I literally have to lock her up. She'll be mad at me, but she'll be safe.

"Thank you for joining me this morning everyone. I have gotten word that tomorrow at dawn, Alpha Johnson and his warriors will be attacking."

I explain how many warriors we each have, and how many warriors he thinks he has. Everyone seems pleased. Lexi is standing beside me, and she's probably not going to like what I say next, but she'll survive it.

"He also has a reward in place. 25,000\$ to anyone who kills our Luna."

Everyone is wide-eyed and you could hear a pin drop. They're shocked.

"The best way to hurt me is to hurt her. I'd like everyone's opinion because your Luna and I disagree. She thinks she should be out there fighting, even though a photo of her has been circulating with a reward. I think risking her, especially when she is being targeted is reckless," I say with authority. When our eyes meet, hers are icy cold. If looks could kill, I'd be f*****g dead.

"I want a show of hands; who think Luna should NOT be fighting tomorrow," I ask and I don't waiver in my tone. I want everyone to know where I stand on this.

"Hold on! They have no idea what I look like in my wolf form, and this all happened because of a child who is

also mine. I should be fighting too," she rebuts.

"But they'll be able to figure it out pretty easily. They'd just look for a she-wolf close to Alpha. I'm sure his eyes will be glued to you constantly. It will be pretty obvious," Laurel points out.

"Well I won't fight near Jack, then," Lexi is grasping at straws.

"Show of hands. Who thinks she should fight?" I ask.

I look around, and I don't see any hands. How can she argue with this? I'm so happy right now I can't even contain my smile. When I look at Lexi though, I'm suddenly scared to continue smiling, and I swiftly wipe it off my face.

"Thank you, everyone," I add.

"Well Maybe Luna can join the group of warriors who will guard the packhouse, protecting the woman, seniors, and children from anyone that gets past the front lines," Jos says.

Jos is one of Lexi's best friends, so of course, she's looking for a way to please her. Lexi jumps at the opportunity, realizing her plans of fighting on the front lines are being squashed.

"I'll be away from Jack, and I'll be in my wolf form, so no one will recognize me. They wouldn't expect me to be guarding the packhouse. Show of hands. Who thinks I could guard the packhouse," she asks. It's split down the middle.

"Good enough for me," Lexi quickly says. "Thank you all for your input," she adds.

We're both walking away feeling disappointed, but also that we had a little bit of a win. I guess that's compromise. I'm not thrilled about her guarding the packhouse, but we do have them outnumbered by a lot. I

don't think we'll have many slipping past our front lines. I'm going to make sure I have some strong warriors with her just in case.

Everyone is starting to get ready for the training class, and Lexi walks up to me, "Not cool," and she's glaring at me.

"I agree. Not cool. Every single person in here agreed with me that it wasn't safe. You weren't hearing me. I had to do something!" I reason, but she just rolls her eyes and walks away.

During the week, we usually do our training, and then we get cleaned up, grab something to eat in the cafeteria, and Lex comes to help me for an hour in my office because she wants to be informed on all things pack-related since she became Luna.

She usually helps me with whatever I'm working on too, which I thoroughly enjoy. Today, for the first time though, I can tell she's upset with me. I hate it but it was worth it if it means she isn't fighting on the front lines with me.



Mr. Possessive Guardian: Pleas...

Elk Entertainment

In home, he was her guardian, In school, he was her professor, In bed, he was her husband, Her mother di...





Chapter 38

Lexi's Point of View

I just left Jack's office for my daily update, and I'm so frustrated with him. I deserve to fight with everyone, and I'm good at it. This is the first time we've had a fight and I hate it. I can't help that I crave him, and if I'm upset with him, I have to resist the urge to touch him, and kiss him and be close with him.

I pick up Molly and then head straight to Becka's house for a playdate. Jos is coming too. Ever since Jos moved here, the three of us have spent a lot of time together. I love that Becka and Jos get along so well. Becka invited us over today because she has something she wanted to talk to us about.

"Hi, Lexi," Becka greets me, as she opens her door.

"Hey!"

"Hi, Molly. Toby is in the living room if you want to play with him," Becka tells Molly, and Molly makes her way to the living room.

"Jos is already in the kitchen. Come in, wants some coffee or tea or—"

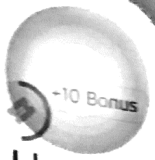
"Coffee, please. I could use the boost. I'm exhausted." I admit with a yawn.

"You've been tired a lot lately," she notices.

"I know, it's all this stress. It has really taken it out of me."

"Hey, Lexi!" Jos says as we come into the kitchen.

"Hey, Jos!" Becka hands me a cup of coffee, and I doctor it up with milk and sugar.



"So I called you both over because as I stated, I have news," Becka smiles.

"Okay..." Jos says hesitantly.

"What is it?" I ask.

She smiles and holds us in suspense for a few more seconds. "I'm pregnant!" She says excitedly.

"What? Really?" I gasp, and she nods excitedly.

"Congratulations!" Jos and I both say in unison. We both get up to give her a hug.

"I'm so happy for you," I add.

After talking about Becka's pregnancy for a few minutes Jos starts, "I wasn't going to say anything, but since we're spilling secrets... I'm pregnant too!" Jos admits, with a giggle.

My jaw is dropped, and my eyes are wide. "WHAT? That was fast? When did you find out?" I ask.

"We just found out yesterday. We were going to keep it a secret for a little. I haven't seen the doctor yet, so I guess it's possible it was a false positive? I didn't want to get my hopes up."

"I don't think false positives happen very often, maybe false negatives? I'm so happy for you both," I beam.

"I'm so excited that I have a friend to be pregnant with. I'm 6 weeks, you must not be very far, you only found your mate 2 weeks ago," Becka states.

"Yeah, I think we conceived that night, on your wedding night, so only 2 weeks," Jos chuckles.

Werewolf pregnancy is only 6 months, so it won't be that long before our playdates, double in size. Two kids to four. "I wish I was pregnant too. It's so cool that you ladies get to do this together."

"Are you sure you're not? I wanted to mention to

you that when I was pregnant with Toby, I was tired all the time. You've been tired for weeks, I think even before this whole thing started," she states.

"No, I have this app. It tracks my ovulation..." I explain.

I start to realize I haven't had a period since I've been with Jack. I checked it once, and I knew I wouldn't need to look at it until after my next period, but now that I think of it my next period never came. My face must be showing confusion, because Jos asks me, "What's going on?"

"I haven't had a period since I've been with Jack. How did I not notice?" I ask, in shock.

The girls are looking at me with shock.

"Hold on, I have extra pregnancy tests, take one," Becka says, and jumps up to grab it. I sit in the chair and it's as if my limbs are a thousand pounds.

"Are you okay?" Jos asks.

"I don't get it. When? How? I had this app," I question.

"How? Really?" She chuckles. "I wasn't unsafe during my fertile days," I explain.

"Well did you take into consideration the way getting marked affects your hormones?" She asks.

"What do you mean?"

"Well your body will force an ovulation, regardless of where you are in your cycle when you get marked," she explains.

"What?" I ask in shock.

"Yeah, did you not know that?"

"NO!" I raise my voice. I've never heard of that before. Becka walks in and hands me the test.



“Did you use protection when he marked you?” Jos asks.

“No...”

“Well then you’re probably pregnant,” she chuckles.

“Did you know about this? Your body will force ovulation when you get marked?” I ask Becka and she shakes her head.

“I’ve never heard of that,” Becka admits.

I only looked into my cycle after we were together for a few months, and I was long marked by then. Looks like you might get your wish, you might be pregnant with all of us,” Becka states. Still, in disbelief, I grab the test and rush to the washroom. I’m sitting alone and waiting for the 5-minute timer on my phone to go off, and I hear a knock on the door.

“You okay in there?” Becka asks. I open the door.

“Just waiting.”

“Want some company?” She asks. I nod and smile. Soon Jos is joining us as well.

“How are you feeling?” Jos asks.

“Stupid! How did I not know that?” I ask.

“Hey, I’ve never heard it either,” Becka admits.

“Which I’m really grateful about because it actually makes me feel a little better. I feel like I want to poll the pack and find out how many she-wolves know this,” I say in disbelief, and Becka chuckles at me.

I really want to have a baby with Jack, and Molly has adjusted really well.

“I’m going to check,” Jos says.

“I still have another minute and a half,” I say, looking at my phone. She picks it up and looks at me while making an O with her lips. “You don’t need another

minute and a half... It's positive," She says while smiling and giggling. I grab it and look at it.

"This is for real. This is real life," I say in shock.

"Congratulations!" They both say with excitement. I find myself laughing, probably in shock.

"I can't believe this," I admit.

"Wait... so he marked me like 6 weeks ago... so..." I pause. "Wow!" I lift my shirt and look in the mirror. It looks like it could be a little bigger. Maybe? Or maybe it's just in my head.

"At 6 weeks, the baby might not survive if you shifted. I'm really glad you figured this out before tomorrow," Becka says, with concern.

"I haven't shifted in a week and a half," I admit.

I feel anxious at just the thought of what would have happened if I had not found out today, and shifted tomorrow.

"How are you going to tell Jack?" Jos asks.

"I don't know. I feel like I should tell him in a really special way but with the battle tomorrow... I can't fight, so I need to tell him today. He'll wonder why I put up such a fuss about fighting, and then suddenly change my mind. What should I do?" I ask.

"Maybe you can go out to dinner? Or we can go shopping, and you can wrap up a baby outfit or something?" Jos suggest.

It seems tasteless to go out for dinner when our pack is planning on fighting tomorrow morning. I decide I'm just going to wrap up the pregnancy test and head over to his office, while Becka watches Molly. I am chomping at the bit to tell him too. I don't think I would be able to hold off very long even if the circumstances were different. I was a little bit off with him earlier too, for

involving the whole pack about me fighting. Now I just want to make up, and be happy together.

When I get to his office, I leave the gift bag in the hallway. I give a quick knock and poke my head in. I'm surprised to see Zac, Kyle, Alex, and a few other warriors. Jack furrows his brows, surprised to see me, but motions me in.

"Is everything okay?" He asks and I nod

"I didn't know you were in a meeting, call me when you guys are finished up, and I'll come back."

"You guys are dismissed, we'll talk after," Jack says.

"I can come back, finish your meeting," I insist, but Jack just shakes his head and motions for them to get out.

"Sorry guys," I say, and they all smile. "It's no problem, Luna." I hear Zac say.

As soon as the door is closed, Jack is asking "What's going on?"

I can tell he's trying to read me. He's not sure if I've come to argue with him, or makeup. I move to sit in one of the chairs on the other side of his desk, facing him, trying not to give much of a clue about what's going on in my head.

"I wanted to talk. I was thinking a lot about what you said..." I say calmly and without a smile.

"Okay?" He asks. He has one eyebrow raised, and he has no idea what I'm going to say.

"You were right," I admit.

"I was?" He asks hesitantly and I nod.

"About you not fighting?" He verifies. It's the only thing we've disagreed on, but he doesn't believe I could be talking about that. I nod again, trying to hold back my excitement still.

“I’m not going to fight tomorrow,” I admit. He starts to smile but stops himself.

“Is this a trick?” He asks and narrows his eyes and I shake my head.

“So you’re not mad at me anymore?” He asks with a small smile. I pretend to be thinking about it. Then I smile and shake my head.

“No, I’m not mad. I actually wanted to give you something...” I start, and get up to grab the bag in the hallway. I can’t even pretend to not be giddy at this point. This time, I sit on his desk, right in front of him with my legs touching his, and I hand him the gift bag.

“Open it!” I beam.

He looks so confused but starts. He opens the gift bag and finds a wrapped box. He looks at me again and I start to giggle.

“Open it,” I tell him again. He leans back in his chair and starts opening it. When the paper is off, he’s about to open the box.

“Wait,” I say. He stops and looks at me. I’m smiling so hard my cheeks are hurting.

“I just want to tell you I love you first,” I add.

He smiles and lifts his body to kiss me. “I love you too, and I’m glad you’re not mad at me anymore... Do I open this now?” he asks.

I smile and nod. He gives me one of those mega-watt smiles that I love so much and then looks down to open it. He takes the lid off. His head tilts to the side as he picks it up, and reads “PREGNANT” on the screen. He looks at me wide-eyed.

“Did you take this? Are you pregnant?” He asks. I start chuckling and nodding.

“I’m pregnant!” I squeal. His face was priceless!

Nothing but joy. He jumped up and grabbed me along with him. He was laughing and full of excitement. When he finally puts me down, he puts a hand on my stomach.

“Our baby is growing in there!” he says as if he’s amazed.

“Our baby is growing in there, and I think it’s been growing in there since you marked me,” I admit.

“How? Your app?”

“Apparently marking a she-wolf affects hormones enough to change her cycle. I didn’t even make the connection that I hadn’t had a period since we’ve been together, either. Moon Goddess’ way of keeping the population growing, I guess. I didn’t know this, and apparently, it’s not common knowledge, because Becka didn’t know either,” I explain.

“I’m so happy, I can’t believe it. Hey, wait, so that was a while ago... You can’t shift!” he realizes.

“I know. That’s why I can’t fight tomorrow. I don’t want our little one getting hurt,” I smile and rub my stomach and Jack is beaming.

“I just need to get you pregnant every time there’s a battle.”

“Not funny,” I say while playfully rolling my eyes.

 Summer Richards **Writer**

“

Let me know what you all think!

”

Chapter 39

Jack's Point of View

Lexi has a baby growing inside of her? That we made together! I can't believe it. I couldn't be happier. It's sooner than Lexi wanted because of Molly, but Molly is doing great, and she's adjusted so well. By the time the baby gets here, her old life without me will be a distant memory. I'm pulled out of my thoughts, when I hear the nurse say, "Alpha, and Luna, the Doctor will see you now."

I wrap my arm around Lexi's waist as we walk into the exam room. "Alpha, Luna, what can I do for you?" Dr. Laura Merk asks.

"I just realized I was pregnant. I have been having symptoms for weeks but I haven't made the connection until today. The pregnancy test said pregnant very quickly too," Lexi explains. She never mentioned this to me earlier.

"What symptoms?" I ask.

"I'm always exhausted."

"I guess you got pregnant so early on, I didn't notice that this wasn't your normal self. I just thought you needed more sleep than the rest of us," I tease.

"I'm not usually like that, I chalked it up to stress, but I'm starting to think that's not why," I admit.

"Fatigue is a completely normal sign of pregnancy. Your body is creating another person. And in this case, an Alpha pup. Your body is hard at work," the Dr. explains.

Lexi and I smile at each other. She asks Lexi a bunch of other questions and then does an ultrasound. We told



her the day we think we conceived, and she said that it lined up perfectly. We did conceive when I marked her. Lexi is 6 weeks.

Werewolf pregnancy is only 27 weeks. “Becka is 6 weeks too, we’ll be due the same week,” Lexi says excitedly. When Dr. Merk turns the monitor so we can see, it was incredible.

“I’ll let you listen to baby’s heartbeat,” she adds. When we hear the little thudding of our baby’s heart. I can’t even help it, I’m getting choked up.

I look at Lexi, staring at the monitor and tears are streaming down her face. My thumb gently wipes them, and when she looks at me smiling, I feel my chest tighten. I love her so f*****g much. I lean down and my lips find hers. I leave a chaste kiss on her lips, “Thank you,” I whisper. I feel so grateful for this beautiful gift she is giving me.

“Thank you!” She whispers back.

“I’ll give you two a minute, and I’ll get some of these printed for you both.”

I wipe the gel off of Lexi’s stomach, and when she’s all cleaned up, I place a kiss on her stomach and help her up. I just hold her in my arms, until the Dr. comes in with our pictures.

“Did you want me to do the NIPT test? It’s a blood test, and you’d get the results back in a week or so, and it would tell you the gender?” She asks.

Lexi and I look at each other. “I’d like to know, would you?” Lexi asks.

“I think so. I’d like to be prepared,” I admit. She goes ahead and does the test, and then we leave. I feel on top of the world. I have meetings that NEEDS to happen because of the battle in the morning, but I don’t want to

leave Lexi right now.

“Do you have a lot of work to do?” She asks.

“I do,” I frown.

“Can you do it at home?” She asks, with pleading eyes.

“Yes!” I agree quickly. I wouldn’t have asked after what happened last time I worked from home, but I’m glad she did.

Lexi wanted to have my parents over for dinner, to tell them the news before we tell the rest of the pack tomorrow. She wanted to bake a cake that said “Big sister in training!” and have Molly present it to them. The house smells heavenly with chocolate cake and roast beef cooking, and everyone that comes over for a meeting is commenting how good it smells. Our house is definitely a home.

When my parents come over, we eat dinner without slipping the news. Dinner was amazing and my parents were raving too.

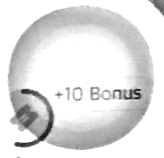
After I cleared the plates, Lex asks Molly, “Did we make a cake for dessert today for Gran and Gramps, Molly?”

Molly is proudly nodding. “I’n mama’s helpew,” she beams. Lexi brings over the cake. She puts it in front of Molly.

“Let’s lift the lid together, and we’ll show Gran and Gramps what you made for them.”

My parents are looking at the cake stand expecting to see a cake and nothing else. The girls lift off the lid, and my parents read the cursive writing on the cake, and they’re quiet for a second.

“You’re pregnant?” my Mom asks Lexi. The dining room was filled with excitement, congratulations, and a



few happy tears from my parents. They were over the moon when we showed them the ultrasound pictures.

It's crazy how in 6 months I'll go from a bachelor to married with 2 kids but I'm not complaining one bit, I've never been happier.

When my parents leave, we put Molly to bed and we all get to bed early. Everyone needs to be up at 3 am. I want us to be in position hours before dawn, just in case.

I want all the women that are not warriors, children and seniors in the pack-house, hours before as well. I'll have 150 warriors guarding the packhouse as well in case anyone gets past the frontlines. No one is getting to the most vulnerable in my pack. I feel so at ease knowing Lexi and Molly are both going to be safe in the packhouse.

While we lay in bed, waiting for sleep to overcome us, we snuggle close and talk. "So what are you hoping for? A boy or a girl?" Lexi asks.

"Oh, I don't know. Whatever we have, I'll be grateful for," I admit.

"You?"

"I would of course be happy with both, but I think I want a boy," she smiles.

"Really? A boy would be so fun, but I see how sweet Molly is, so a girl would be fun too," I chuckle.

"Ideas for names?" She asks.

"Not yet. I'd have to think about it. You?"

"Same..." Lexi answers.

"What about Enzo after your father, for a boy?" I suggest.

She smiles, almost sadly. "You're the sweetest to even offer that," and she moves in and starts kissing me, but the intensity of this kiss is growing quickly. She breaks apart



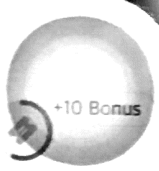
for a second, to climb on top of me. I see her eyes are swirling with lust. She kisses me again, and it's with urgency and desire. She moves to my neck and starts kissing. I can feel blood is starting to rush to my manhood. She starts to move down, kissing and licking. I feel myself breathing heavier, and the sparks that she's leaving on my skin with each kiss and lick, have me wanting more.

Much more. I feel her nails lightly graze my hips as he pulls down my underwear. I feel her tongue licking and teasing before she takes me in her mouth. I groan out in pleasure. I look down at her in nothing but my t-shirt, and she looks at me with the most seductive eyes and then continues until bringing me to the edge, and then she stops. I groan, but she crawls back up and uses her hand to guide me inside of her wet p***y. The sound of pleasure that leaves her mouth has me throbbing, and I groan again.

“You’re so f*****g wet baby,” I rasp. She nods while biting her lip and then she starts to ride me. Her rhythm is perfect. I lift up my t-shirt that she’s wearing, and she takes the hint and flings it on the floor. She’s moaning, and the sight of her riding me and moaning in pleasure only turns me on even more. I lick my thumb, and then bring it to her clit, rubbing circles. Her head falls back and I can tell she’s getting closer. She increases her pace.

“Come for me baby,” I say.

“Jack,” she moans, and then I see her come undone. I continue to thrust into her, letting her ride out her orgasm while I also find my end, and do the same. She lays on top of me, catching her breath. I trail my fingertips along her back. She's f*****g perfect, and she's all mine.



Chapter 40

Buzz Buzz Buzz.

The alarm goes off. It's 3 am and it's D-day. I'm feeling very confident and looking forward to getting this day over with, so we can move on with our lives. Lexi groans, as her eyes struggle to adjust to the light coming from the lamp I just turned on.

We fell asleep at around 9:30 pm, so I'll be fine. My sleepy pregnant wife might struggle more today than I do, which I think is just the most adorable thing ever.

"Come on, baby," I coax her gently.

She sits up, and I'm surprised to see her getting up so quickly. Lately, she's been struggling to wake up in the morning. After I get dressed, I move into the bathroom where Lexi getting ready.

"You don't seem like my sleepy pregnant wife," I admit as I watch her putting a bun in her hair, making eye contact through the mirror, and she smiles.

"Adrenaline! I really wish I could be fighting with you today," she frowns while dragging out the LL's in really. I just smile. This is an answer to prayer for me. It is such a relief that she isn't fighting, and that she'll be safe, but I know better than to rub that in her face right now.

"I know, babe," I say as I kiss her temple.

Full breakfast is being served in the packhouse cafeteria today from 3:30 am-4:30 am. Shift change for the warriors who were on duty tonight is at 4 am, so everyone has time to come in, and grab something to eat. I grab Molly out of her bed and wrap her in a blanket. Lexi grabs a bag she packed for Molly with a pillow, stuffed

animal, toys and snacks.

They could be locked in the packhouse for hours, especially if Alpha Johnson doesn't attack as early as he originally planned. The whole ballroom has been filled with blue gym mats so the kids and anyone else can relax or nap, or play on the floor comfortably. The kids would not enjoy lounging on the hard marble flooring. I'm hoping Molly will just sleep through this whole thing.

"Do you have the tablet to watch the surveillance footage?" I ask Lex.

"Of course, I'd never forget that!"

Lexi's Point of view

We get to the packhouse and with all the commotion, Molly woke up. I find a spot on the mats to leave our stuff and then head to the cafeteria for breakfast with Jack and Molly. At 3:45 Jack quiets everyone down to talk. Almost the entire pack is in the packhouse right now.

"I just wanted to say thank you for the support from all of you, and I feel really good about what we're doing and the reason we're doing it. Protecting children should always be on the very top of our priority list, regardless of their pack," Jack says, and the cafeteria is filled with applause.

I'm so glad that people are supportive and not mad. Part of me feared, that the pack members would resent me or Molly for the drama our presence has caused, but over the last few weeks, everyone has been so kind, and no one has made me feel resented at all. Mind you, I'm not sure if anyone would be so brave as to voice those opinions even if they did.

"I also want to make an announcement." Jack motions

me up, and I stand beside him. He puts an arm around my waist and pulls me in. He's getting ready to tell them all the good news. He smiles broadly at me and then looks out to everyone.

"I know I involved you all in the decision on whether or not our Luna should be fighting in this battle yesterday, but we have decided that it's best if Luna does not take part in the fight today. Our top priority has to be to the safety of our unborn pup," he says and moves his hand to my stomach. It only takes a second, and then everyone is cheering. Jack's eyes are filled pride, adoration as love as his eyes meet mine.

5:30 AM

I'm so tired. The adrenaline boost I had earlier, is long gone, although I'm sure that it'll return once the fighting starts. Molly is colouring beside me with Toby, while I sit with Jos and Becka. None of us are fighting today.

We have over 20 cameras surrounding the border of our pack lands, but Jett said that they would be attacking the southern border, behind the packhouse. I have the four cameras facing the southern border streaming live on my tablet. They're planning on attacking from behind, where we wouldn't expect them. The cameras aren't new, but I got Jack to setup live feed footage for me, in hopes I can at least see what's going on. He was all too happy to oblige me, considering I wasn't fighting. He's been trying to hold back his excitement about me being stuck in here instead of fighting, but he was doing a crap job. I appreciate he's trying though.

At 5:37 I see warriors breaching the pack lands borders on my live feed. Jos and Becka quickly move in closer, so they can watch as well. We see tons of warriors

crossing our border, and getting deeper into our land.

After a second, it looks like chaos in the cameras. Fighting everywhere. I know Jack doesn't want me to worry, and I know he's stronger and bigger than anyone he'll fight against today, but I can't guarantee that a dozen wolves won't attack him all at once, or that he won't be distracted by everything going on. I'm a bundle of nerves, and so are Jos and Becka. I just don't want him to get hurt, or worse. If I was out there, at least I would feel like I wasn't so powerless in it all. I hate this.

I'm searching the screen with such urgency, while I try and find him in the cameras. "There's Alex," Becka points out. I nod, seeing Alex fighting aggressively is good to see. I quickly keep scanning and then I finally see him. I see a black wolf, bigger than the rest, and he's tearing through other wolves.

"There he is," I say, releasing an audible sigh of relief. Dammit, Jack is unstoppable! I'm not sure if it's pregnancy hormones, because I shouldn't be thinking about how hot he is right now, but I am. Seeing him in all his Alpha glory is sexy!

Jack's Point of View

We're all waiting, most of us hiding. We don't want Alpha Johnson to know we're all waiting for him. He thinks we're clueless, and that most of my warriors are sleeping, and completely unaware of what he has been planning. He also thinks his army is a lot bigger than it actually is. Jett and his guys are with Alpha Johnson as well as the other 350 people I poached from him.

My allies are positioning themselves towards the back of Alpha Johnson's army. When he starts to attack us, we'll have him surrounded. I'm hoping that I can kill Alpha

Johnson quickly and then hopefully stop this whole thing. I hate that innocent people are going to die, because of the lies Alpha Johnson has been spreading about me.

A little after 5:30 am, they quietly start to breach our pack lands. We wait as long as we can, letting them get as deep onto our land as possible before we attack. I'm in my wolf form, and I'm ready. Most of these people don't know the real reason they're fighting us. They think I'm a tyrannical Alpha, not a man protecting his kid, so I don't feel great about the lives I'm going to take. Finally, we show ourselves. I can see they instinctively take a step back, and it's great for morale, not that we need it. We outnumber them by quite a bit.

They're scared and shocked. After a second the shock wears off, and they start to attack. I hear a loud howl from behind their warriors. No doubt this is Jett's way of letting everyone know just who he's fighting with today. I start attacking. I'm grabbing wolves by the neck and ripping their throat out as I throw their lifeless bodies, all in one swift motion. I can see some wolves change direction, and start to run from me after they see me kill their pack mates with ease.

I'm mind-linking my pack,

-If you see Alpha Tim, let me know.-

-I see him. He's near the lake.- A warrior mind-links me.

I can see that my warriors fighting here are handling themselves well, and they're dominating, so I take the opportunity to make my way to Tim. I start running as fast as I can to the other side of the field, by the lake. I want to end this as soon as I can.

Then I see one of my warriors pinned down by another wolf. The other wolf is moving in to snap his neck,

so I change directions and lunge as fast as I can to free my warrior. Tim's warrior didn't even see me coming and my teeth swiftly made contact with his throat snapping his neck swiftly. I take a second to look over my warrior. He looks fine and gives me a nod.

I take a look around, and my wolves and my allies are dominating. I notice Tim in the distance, and I see a look of realization in him. He knows it me. I'm the largest wolf here, so I'm hard to miss. He shifts quickly into a large grey wolf, but not nearly as large as me. He howls and starts to charge me. He has got to HATE me and be so mad. Not only did I kill his son, but he's also realized by now that I have poached a good deal of his army, and I was prepared for him.

At least I don't have to chase him around. It's not going to be a fair fight if I'm being honest. He's my Dad's age. His son was an easy kill. I don't know if he thinks he's going to actually kill me but I start to charge towards him as well. As I draw nearer, I hear an ear splitting sound.

BANG!

I see on the right of me a man is shooting at me. That gun would definitely have silver bullets in it. I recognize the man as one of Derrick's guys he brought with him that day. It must be his Beta or Gamma.

I guess he knew he wasn't going to be able to beat me after all, that's why he brought a gun to this fight. I run even faster. If I can get to Tim, this guy will have to stop firing in fear of hitting his own Alpha. The sound of another shot rings through my ears, and I feel a searing pain in my shoulder.