

## Chapter 111 - Selling Myself To The Alpha

Liana POV

“Are you ready to go?” Axel asks as I put my cell phone away. “Everything is loaded.”

“I’m ready,” I smile as I pick up Connor and follow him to the car. “I just spoke with Michelle. It’s still early, but she believes Drew is going to make it.”

“Thank goddess,” Axel sighs relieved as he takes Connor from me and straps him into his car seat. “I can’t imagine a life without him.”

“He’s awake and alert,” I inform him as we start driving home. “There are no signs of any brain deficits and his motor- and sensory nerves are all intact.”

“He’s going to outlive us all,” Axel laughs happily as he picks up my hand and kisses my knuckles.

“I have a wild idea for the new alpha,” I say cautiously.

“Sounds interesting,” he looks curiously at me.

“Adel,” I say softly.

“Just hear me out,” I say quickly when it looks as if he wants to protest. “She’s been our Gamma for almost a year now. She’s smart, reasonable, trustworthy and independent. I trust her with my life, more than any of our other ranks. Losing her will suck big time for me, but she deserves this, and I cannot think of anyone better than her.”

“Luther will make a pretty Luna,” Axel grins wickedly.

“And Luther is your cousin,” I continue. “Which means he’s of alpha descent. With Adele’s personality and Luther’s bloodline, their kids will be incredible alphas.”

“Not as incredible as Connor,” Axel grins.

“Obviously,” I laugh heartedly. “And if they take over Jack’s business, they could merge with Austin. I don’t say you should do it but keep her in mind.”

“You’re right,” Axel says after a moment of silence. “She’s perfect for the position. I’ll offer it to her.”

“Thanks,” I reach over and kiss him on the cheek.

Axel POV

“Wake up, sleeping beauty,” I gently shake Liana’s shoulder.

“Are we here already?” She yawns.

“Already,” I snort. “You’ve been sleeping longer than Connor.”

“Is he hungry?” Liana quickly gets out of the car. “Why didn’t you say so.”

“He’s not hungry,” I chuckle. “Or wet. He opened his eyes for five minutes before falling asleep again.”

“Finally,” Mother exclaims as she quickly walks to the car. “Where’s my grandson?”

“Hello, Mother,” I grin. “Nice to see you too.”

“Doubtful,” she glares at me as she takes Connor out of his seat. “I’m still traumatised after riding with you.”

“I’m going to check in with our captives,” I do not even bother arguing with her.

“I’m coming with,” Liana says adamantly. “I still want to know who is responsible for Drew’s injuries.”

“You do realize they’re now part of our pack until we appoint a new alpha,” I raise my eyebrows as we walk.

“I don’t care,” Liana snorts. “There was no reason to kill them or try to kill them.”

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“Hi, Mike,” I greet as we enter the cells. “Have you identified the Beta?”

“Yes,” he confirms. “James. He’s in cell D and very dissatisfied. He truly was loyal to Jack and hates that you took over. I doubt that he will submit.”

“That would be his problem,” I grin. “He’s free to become a rogue.”

In silence, we walk to cell D. Prisoners are looking sceptically at us but none of them says a word. Not that I blame them, they are in a difficult position. One moment they were executing their alpha's orders, the next they were under my command.

"Are you James?" I ask the man in cell D who is sitting on his bed.

"I know you," Liana says as he looks up at us. "You stared at me during the funeral."

"I don't know what you're talking about," he mumbles and looks away.

"Really?" Liana asks sweetly as she crosses her arms in front of her chest. "Do you remember me kicking your ass?"

Red flames spread over his neck and ears, but he does not look our way and for a moment I have difficulty keeping a straight face. It must be awfully embarrassing for a man of his size to be beaten by a tiny female like Liana.

"James," I clear my throat. "Who attacked our drivers?"

"I don't remember," he grunts, still avoiding eye contact.

"Are you sure he's the Beta?" Liana looks at me with a twinkle in her eye. "I mean, what kind of Beta would he be when he either doesn't know or can't remember?"

"I'm Jack's Beta," James jumps up and walks threatening to the bars which are dividing us. "Not yours. I don't have to answer your questions."

"Jack's dead," I say coolly. "But you already know that. I'm your alpha now."

"And I will kill you like I killed your drivers," he sneers.

A loud growl echoes through the cells and James takes a step backwards when he sees Liana's wolf.

"One of the drivers is family to her," I smile proudly at Liana. "And now you threatened her husband. She doesn't like it."

"I stand by my statement," James replies as he locks eyes with Liana.

Open the gate, Liana mind-links.

"Good luck," I grin at James and step aside when Mike unlocks the cell.

James looks confusingly from Liana to the open gate.

"You're free to go," I shrug. "You're not loyal to me and I have no use for you."

James looks at us for a moment before he smiles slyly and shifts. I stare at his gigantic black wolf and for the first time, I fear for Liana's life. If he is as strong as he looks, he will kill her.

I watch James leave the cell, ready to shift and protect Liana if necessary. She bares her teeth at him as he walks past her but does not attack. James takes a challenging stand in front of her, but she does not back down.

He leaps towards her, and she dodges him in time. Like lightning, Liana jumps against the wall, lifts herself and lands on James' back. She digs her teeth deeply into his neck and he howls in pain. Desperately, he starts wiggling and shaking his body, trying to get her off him. But she digs her claws into his side and holds.

James continues to get free, and she bites harder until his knees go weak and he sits down. Liana gets off his back and his eyes follow her as she circles him. Finally, she stands still in front of his face, baring her teeth and challenging him to submit.

James masters the strength to lift his head and growls at her, refusing to submit. Liana jumps forward and bites into his neck. She jerks her head viciously and he collapses to the floor when she rips his throat out.

It is eerily quiet as she stands back and looks at the rest of the prisoners.

I'm going to take a shower, she mind-links me as she trots away.

"Well, then," I look at Mike. "I guess that's that."

"What do you want us to do with the rest of them," Mike motions to the prisoners.

"Ask them to submit," I reply. "And if they don't, kill them."

"Yes, Alpha," he nods.

"Let the prisoners clean up this mess," I shout over my shoulder as I walk away.

It is time to talk to Adele. Liana is right about her. Adele trained Liana, and in a very short period, she created a strong Luna. Adele would be an excellent Alpha. Sure, she will face obstacles, but at least she will not be stuck with defiant wolves. Liana cleared that path for her.