

## Chapter 11

### Lexi's Point of View

I just finished my first fight, and it was quick and easy. I could smell my mate was close by when I was walking up to fight, but I didn't want to look and see him. I didn't want to know if he was watching. When I was done, I saw him. Our eyes locked, and then he turned away from me. It hurt. It hurt so much.

Part of me wants to just get out of here, but the women's fights are getting serious, and I need to see these ladies fight, so I have an idea of what I'll be up against. Soon enough Jos and Cora find me and sit with me. I'm glad to have the company. We're pointing out different things about different fighters to remember, in case we fight against them. Suddenly, Alpha Maximus is standing in front of me and asking to talk with him in private.

I follow him, until we're away from everyone. "I noticed I'm not fighting with Sophie today," I say.

He looks upset. "No, everything is called off. After everything you did to help, why did you do it?" He asks looking disgusted in me. My face must have confusion written all over it because I have no idea what he's talking about.

"Alpha, what are you talking about," and he raises one eyebrow at me.

"Sophie told me you were kissing Jack last night. You knew he was intended for Sophie."

My jaw drops open. "W-what? Wait? I just knew his name was Jack, I didn't know his last name or rank," I

explain.

“You didn’t know you were kissing Alpha Jack Lavard?”

Holy s\*\*t. Alpha of The black Moon is my mate? “I assure you Alpha, I had no idea who he was or what his title was. He’s my mate. All I knew was his name was Jack, I didn’t even know what pack he was from. It all happened so quickly and then he found out about Molly, and ... and... he’s not interested anymore. I’m sorry if I ruined your plans. I had no idea that he was the man we were training for for the last 7 months. I assure you.” His face softens a little.

“I’m sorry, I’m sure it’s not easy to lose your mate,” he states.

“It’s not, but you warned me this could happen. Molly was destined to be mine though, so I don’t regret her,” I assure him.

“It doesn’t make it easy to lose him, does it?” He asks and I shake my head.

“I really am sorry. He doesn’t want me though, so there’s still an opportunity for Sophie to woo him,” I add, even though it hurts me to say.

He shakes his head. “No, his parents sat down with me at breakfast and told me that a match wouldn’t be made. Maybe she’s better off waiting for her mate, I’ll let you get back to watching the fights. Make us proud,” he concludes.

“I’ll do my best.” When I’m walking back to the bleachers, I see that Jack is watching me. He gives me a dirty look before turning away. Just what I needed.

“What did Maximus want?” Jos asks.

“Just wrapping up old Alpha business,” I add. I told Jos earlier about everything that happened last night and

she was curious about him.

"My mate. I found out his name. Jack Lavard. Alpha of Black moon. He's 3 bleachers over, jeans and a black t-shirt. Don't look at the same time." I whisper.

Of course, they both do.

"He saw us," Jos giggles.

"I said not at the same time!"

"Oh s\*\*t, he's really hot!" Cora states.

"He is, but he's not mine, so it doesn't matter!" I say to change the subject. Next up, I see Shelley, a girl that I have taken under my wing the last few months. She's calling me and motioning me over. She's right in front of Jack's bleacher. I don't want to go over there, but I can't refuse her. I rush over. "Can you coach me for this fight, she's way bigger than me," she begs.

"Sure." I agree.

"Size doesn't mean s\*\*t. You got this. Okay?" I say and we smile at each other. The fight starts and Shelley's opponent is probably a better fighter, but I'll do what I can to coach her. I'm yelling technical tips to her, Like "raise that elbow, drive it harder, bend your knee." All my tips are helping. She's made it 4 minutes into the round. They get a 1-minute break now. I grab Shelley and put her back to her opponent, and I'm standing in front of her, so she can't see what we're doing. I mind-link Shelley,

-She keeps trying to get you in a position to knee you in the face, but her form sucks. [ I mimic the position with her. ] When I say 'NOW' I want you to grab under that knee and pull as hard as you can while lifting your upper body up. Hard. As hard as you can. -

I show her where to move her foot, and where to grab.

-You'll dislocate her hip.-

She grabs a drink and then the whistle is blowing. She gets back in the ring, and after a minute she is in that familiar position, the girl wants to knee her in the face. I'm waiting for the perfect moment to give the signal, and finally, I see it.

"NOW!" I yell. Shelley does just as I instruct her to, and this girl is on the ground, hip dislocated. After 10 seconds, the whistle blows and Shelley has won. She is jumping up and down, she's so excited and she jumps in my arms.

"You were right!! Thank you! Thank you!" She's screaming.

"You're welcome!" I chuckle. I make my way back to the girls while avoiding looking in the direction of my mate, even though I can smell his heavenly scent, and I can feel his eyes on me. I can't bear to see him look away or look at me like he's disgusted in me.

Cora's walking past me to fight next. Cora wins her fight quite easily. Soon Jos is up. She whoops ass like it's nothing. Us 3 girls are doing our pack proud so far. I hear on the loudspeaker they are doing finals for races. "Race starts in 10 minutes for Human run and 30 minutes for wolf form. Top 5 for Women in Human form: First place, Lexi Smith, Second place, Joscelyn Bonnet, 3rd Place, Laurel Benton, 4th Place, Jenn Yuki, 5th Place, June Grey.

For Women's Wolf form, First place Lexi Smith, Second place Laurel Benton, 3rd place, Star Flint, 4th Place, Joscelyn Bonnet, 5th place, Jenn Yuki" Then they went on to name the guys but I was so excited that I didn't pay attention. Any fight we have will now be pushed back, so the three of us head to the human races.

I see Jett and Grace on the way, and they're very excited for us. They walk with us to watch us. We have

two minutes before the race and I grab my phone and earphones, I put on 'Blow, by Ed Sheeran and Chris Stapleton. It's my pump-up song. I'm doing a little jog on the spot. Getting pumped up, and then I see him. It's so hard to concentrate when I see him. Channel it into rage, I tell myself. I turn my back to him and get in the zone.

When Jos nudges me, pull the headphones and my hoodie off. Everyone's on the line, and when that whistle goes, I'm gone. I run as fast as I can. Pushing myself, as hard as I can. I'm the first one to cross the line. I head back to the leaderboard, but they're waiting for the guys to go before they post. We all know what place we got, so it seems pointless to me. The guys go and the guy I beat earlier, James, in wolf form is up in the lineup. He smiles at me, and I smile back. The whistle goes, and they're off. He got 2nd. After a few minutes they posted the times:

#### Women's:

Lexie Smith - Cold Moon - 11.00  
 Joscelyn Bonnet - Cold Moon - 11.57  
 Laurel Benton - Black Moon - 11.62  
 June Grey - Black Moon - 11.69  
 Jenn Yuki - Hare Moon - 11.81

#### Men's:

John Tour - Black Moon - 10.91  
 James Flank - Blood Moon - 11.01  
 Marcus Proulx - Cold Moon - 11.02  
 Liam Brown - Blood Moon - 11.08  
 Damien Heath - Harvest Moon - 11.11

Holy s\*\*t, 2nd place if I include the guys. I'm super happy. "I'm always just a little slower than you," James says with a flirty smile, and I smile back.

“You were close,” I tease. I hear a small growl. I turn around and bump into what feels like a brick wall. A delicious smelling brick wall, that just happens to be my mate. He looks at me with wide eyes and a clenched jaw.

“Sorry,” I say, before moving out of his way. I grab my sweater and bag and head to the wolf form race with Cora and Jos.

“That was awkward,” Jos points out. When we get to the ‘Wolf form’ race location, the guys are up first this time. They head to the tents and come back as wolves.

The whistle goes off, and the wolves take off. I’m not sure which wolf is which, aside from Noah and Marcus. So I’ll have to wait for the scores to be posted. The girls head to the tent to undress and shift. We all get on the line, and when the whistle blows, we take off. I give everything I have, pushing as hard as I can. I cross the line first again and it feels great. I make my way back, and head inside the tent to get dressed. The scores are posted. As I’m walking to the board I see Jack at the board shaking his head. When he sees me he storms off. I take a look at the leaderboard and see:

#### Men’s

John Tour - Black Moon - 13.96

James Flank - Blood Moon - 14.03

Marcus Proulx - Cold Moon - 14.06

Liam Brown - Blood Moon- 14.08

Noah Fir - Cold Moon - 14.11

#### Women’s

Lexi Smith - Cold Moon - 14.02

Laurel Benton -Black Moon- 14.07

Joscelyn Bonney - Cold Moon - 14.11

Star Flint - Blood Moon - 14.22

## Jen Yuki - Hare Moon- 14.35

“Again, so close,” I say to James, standing beside me. He gives me a shoulder nudge and a flirty smile. I just smile back. He’s a very attractive guy, not as handsome as my mate, but my mate doesn’t want me. It feels wrong to even think about flirting or being with someone else, but I know I’ll have to force myself eventually otherwise I’ll be alone forever if I don’t.

From now on though, I’m not starting anything unless they know I’m a mother, and they are okay with that. I can’t take anymore rejection.

“Hey can you tell me when I’m close to fighting, I want to go see Molly?” I ask the girls, and they nod. I feel so anxious and uneasy, I just need a Molly Dolly cuddle. I go over to the kid’s zone and I see she’s having lots of fun with all the other kids. She is playing with little girls a few years older than her. I think they view her as a baby doll.

“Miss Molly!” I say, and she looks up and starts running to me. She missed me. I hold her close and sway with her in my arms as I sing, “You are my sunshine” to her.

By the time I’m done, I feel so much better. I needed that. She feels heavy in my arms, and I think she’s asleep. This has been a long day outside for her without a nap. I ask a little girl if she’s sleeping, and she confirms my suspicions. I’ll hold her and let her nap on me while I watch the fights. I make my way to the bleachers. Now Grace, Jett, Maximus, Camilla, Jos, Cora, Lev, Eli and Mila and a few other warriors are all sitting together.

“I was just about to mind-link you. You’re up, after this one that’s about to start,” Cora tells me.

“Great timing,” I groan.

“I’ll hold her while you fight,” Grace offers.

“Thank you!”

“Oh, it’s my pleasure!” She gushes.

“I heard about the 2 first places already, very impressive,” Lev smirks.

“Why thank you. It’s too bad you guys can’t do the racing. Do the Beta and Gamma fights start after Women’s and Men’s are done?” I ask.

“Yeah, me too. And yes, we start when you all are done. Have you seen him or figured out who he is yet?” Lev asks me. I nod and mind-link him.

-Jack Lavard, Alpha of Black moon. He’s close by, I smell him.- I confess.

-REALLY? That’s insane. Not what I was expecting you to say. You’ll find someone better for you and Molly- I nod.

I hand off Molly to Grace and get my music going. Competition is going to be stiffer, I want to pump myself up. The fight ends, and I grab my stuff, and as I get up, everyone is slapping me on the back.

“Thanks, guys,” I say as I make my way up. I recognize the girl as someone who placed in the top 5 for one of the races. Her name is June.

I take out my earphones and start putting my shoes, hoodie and bag in a pile. I can smell my mate, and I wish he wouldn’t watch me. I make my way to the ring. The whistle blows, and our fight begins. She doesn’t attack me right away. I throw a jab, and she blocks it. I haven’t seen her fight, so I don’t know what to expect from her.

I act as if I’m going to jab and when she moves, I give her a good right hook. It rang her bell a little bit too. I take this opportunity to charge her, I grab her and throw her on the ground. She moves to get up, and I let her. She’s still winded and dizzy. I move quickly in and out,



using different combinations. She's not doing a good job of blocking because she still hasn't recovered from the previous blows. I kick her in her stomach hard, and she falls back really hard.

I give her a second seeing if she'll stay down for the 10 seconds, but at about 8 seconds, she's getting back up and I let her. I wait for her to come at me, she takes her time, gaining her balance, and when she does, I jump and hammer kick her in the face.

"OOHH," I hear from the crowd. She lays on the ground, knocked out. I wait for 10 seconds, and when the fight is called, I can hear my gang cheering loudly, and some applause from other pack members. I put my shoes on and my hoodie, and my group congratulating me, but it was an easy win.

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## Chapter 12

### Jack's Point of View

"Oooh!" I unintentionally say out loud. Thankfully most everyone in the audience said it too. Lexi Hammer kicked that girl so fast and swiftly in the face, and the way her head flung back, and she landed on the floor was badass. She would be a badass Luna. f\*\*k!

When she won the races, she seemed happy and proud of herself, she doesn't seem happy and proud right now. Maybe it was too easy for her. I can't help that I find myself staring at her constantly. I see her on the bleachers again, holding her sleeping baby. She's stroking her head, and her back, and placing little kisses on her head. She's a good mother, I can tell she really loves her.

This is torture. I want her. If she were mine, I'd want to be close to her all the time. Her mate is sitting 5 feet away from her. I'm aching for her, and he chooses to basically ignore her all day. I want to murder him. Mind you, I'd want to murder him even more if he had his hands all over her. I have so much rage and aggression. I wish I was fighting today.

"Hey Alpha Jett!" I holler out. Everyone from his group looks at me, including my mate. Though once she realizes it's me, she looks away.

"What's up, Jack?" Now I see my mate's partner shaking his head at me, with disgust. She must have told him what happened between us. It actually makes me happy to know that she did. I want him to know that I had a piece of her last night, even if I can't have her again. She was mine for a moment. I know that would eat me up

inside if I were him, and it has me grinning.

“Why don't you have Alpha fights?” I ask.

“My parents planned this event, and they said it was in 'poor taste' to expect Alpha's to fight. But I agree, there should be Alpha fights,” he responds with a smile.

“Well, you're the Alpha now. You make the call,” I push.

Jett is a big guy, and I know he's strong. I've experienced it in Alpha training, but I'm sure I can take him. I've never met someone I thought I couldn't beat, truthfully.

He smiles, “I'm sure I can arrange something, I'm not sure how many will sign up, but I'll give it a go with you,” he agrees with a smile. Music to my ears.

“Sounds good,” I beam.

Lexi brought her daughter back to the kids' area shortly after she woke up, and now she's just listening to music. I'm watching her like a hawk, and I can't even help it. I wanted to pay attention to the fights, but I'm so drawn to her.

When my 3rd best warrior John, and a guy named James from blood moon pack (They guy I saw flirting with Lexi earlier) start to fight, I pay attention. I want James to have his ass handed to him, but he ended up winning. Lexi was up next, and Lexi ended up getting her opponent to tap out within a minute. She looked so hot doing it too. The other girl was bloodied up, and Lexi walked away without a scratch.

I hate that she's a good fighter. A few fights passed, and I just watched her. A girl named Joscelyn went up to fight. She spent the day with my mate, so they're obviously friends. She looks like an intimidating opponent. She looks very muscular and tough against Becka from my

pack. Becca is my 3rd best female warrior. The fight was hard to watch. I grew up with Becca, so seeing her get beaten so badly was tough.

The next women's fight is with my lead female warrior, Laurel. She's so badass. She's fighting some Bonnie. The fight is quick and Bonnie was no match for Laurel. Last in this round is my top guy, Alex. Another quick fight. My warriors are amazing. The next round is the final 4 for each group.

The first fight is with Star, my 2nd best warrior and Lexi. Star is fierce. I'm kind of afraid to watch. Lexi looks confident, as she stands listening to her music waiting to start. She pulls out her headphones, and I see Joscelyn is in her corner talking to her. Joscelyn must have said something funny because Lexi is laughing. Her mate is sitting on the bleachers watching her.

"You got this, Lex," he hollers and claps his hands. Why is he not up there with her friend, Joscelyn? I would be. The fight starts, and Lexi goes hard on the offence. She's punching and dodging, so quickly. It's impressive how fast she's moving around. Star isn't landing much, but when she does, it's like it doesn't even phase Lexi. Lexi goes to kick Star and Star grabs her foot. I know what Star is going to do, and it won't be good for Lexi. She'll either break her leg or have Lexi tap out.

What the f\*\*k? Lexi was fast, she tucks her body and forces the momentum in a different direction, avoiding the move that Star was trying to do to her.

"s\*\*t. She's quick," I hear Zac say under his breath. I want to physically hurt him for admiring her in any way, but he's right. Both girls were flung to the ground because of the way Lexi moved. Lexi fell in a roll and before she even stops moving she had Star's arm wrapped between her legs and she's pulling. Holy s\*\*t that

happened so quickly. She keeps pulling and Star won't tap out.

I see Lexi's face wince and then I hear a pop. Lexi let's go and the fight is called, Lexi won and she immediately tries to help Star up. She looks more concerned for Star than she does excited about the fact she just earned herself a place in the top 2.

Up next, is Joscelyn and Laurel. This is going to be a good fight. Lexi stays in Joscelyn's corner too. As expected, this is a good fight. It's been 4 minutes, and both women look pretty good, They look pretty evenly matched, they both look like they're getting tired though. Lexi is encouraging her, "You've got this. Get out there and make Cold Moon proud!" Lexi yells at her.

The girls go back in and Laurel seems to come back strong after the break. They fight for another minute, both as strong competitors. Joscelyn misjudges Laurel's movements and Laurel connects with her face hard. Joscelyn stumbles back a little, and Laurel uses the opportunity to roundhouse kick her in the head. Joscelyn is down. After 10 seconds the whistle blows and Laurel is the winner. Lexi is quick to help her up. That means Lexi and Laurel will be fighting after the men. I don't like the thought of it. I don't want Lexi to get hurt. I know I should be concerned about Laurel since we're friends, and she's my warrior, but I can't help it.

Now the Men's final stage in the semi-finals. First up is that James guy, and Alex, from my pack. The fight lasted about 3 minutes. James is tough and strong but Alex got the best of him. Next my warrior Josh and Cold Moon's Marcus. I'm happy that my top 2 guys made it this far out of all these packs. Josh and Marcus last about 2 minutes before Marcus beat Josh.

For the finals, I have my top fighters competing,

which is a great feeling. Finals start in 10 minutes. I see that people are surrounding Lexi, and talking to her. I can't help but eavesdrop, "I can't beat her guys, she beat Jos, I can't beat Jos!" She declares to everyone.

"That's bullshit, you were punching Star harder than you have ever punched us," Joscelyn tells her.

"I don't hold back with you guys," Lexi states.

"Yes you do, you might not realize it, but you do. I didn't realize it until today." Joscelyn says firmly.

"You've got this! You can do this." Marcus, the Cold moon warrior tells her, and he's looking at her with love in his eyes.

Is he flirting with her? What the f\*\*k? Is he in love with her? Everyone is flirting with her. Her partner is right there too, why isn't he doing anything? Marcus strokes one of her braids and rubs her shoulder. I feel the rage boiling over. I see Jett grab her phone, he hands her headphones and she puts them in, and he puts something on for her. He must know what she likes.

Marcus is massaging her shoulders now, while everyone surrounds her. Why is he letting that guy massage her? What the hell? Does he even love her? When the girls make their way to the ring. Lexi's friends follow. I can't help it, I need to get closer for this fight too. I stand in front of the ring, while each girl is on either side of it.

"You got this. You hear me?" Gamma, her mate, yells at her and slaps her back... and f\*\*\*\*\*g hard.

She just nods. She gets in the ring and I see his handprint on her back. What the hell is that about? That pisses me off. I'm pulled out of my thoughts when the whistle blows. Laurel is immediately coming at Lexi hard and fast. Lexi is dodging, and quick on her feet. Lexi is



trying to give it right back to her too, but Laurel is dodging and blocking lots too.

By the 4 minute mark, they are starting to tire a little. They've both managed to get a few punches in, but nothing too serious. The whistle blows and they get a minute off. Lexi sits, and someone gives her a drink and they're all trying to say something to her. She just raises her hand and everyone shuts up. With maybe 15 seconds left, her mate grabs her face in his hands and moves his face close to hers. I don't think I could bear to see her kiss him. Thankfully he doesn't. He starts talking quietly, but I can hear what he's saying to her.

"Listen, I know you're hurting today and you're pissed off. Use it, you hear me? Use it! f\*\*k him!" He says with anger laced in his tone. She nods. What is she so hurt about? I wonder.

"Takedown his warrior!" He roars and she nods again.

Holy s\*\*t, he's talking about me? She's hurt and pissed because of me? Why? She's the one with the mate. I take a step forward towards her, and then I hear the whistle blow. She takes a deep breath and heads in. She has a fire in her right now. She moves in on Laurel fast. Laurel looks like she's still a little tired. Laurel lowers her arms to try and kick Lexi. Lexi takes the kick, and while Laurel's arms are lowered, Lexi uses the opening and gives her a jab, punch, jab, punch, right hook combination. She connected hard too.

Laurel's nose is bleeding, and one of her eyes is swelling already. I know I'm supposed to be cheering on Laurel here, but I want Lexi to win, so I just stay completely quiet. My arms are crossed, while I'm up close watching it.



Laurel recovers quickly and lunges towards Lexi, throwing Lexi down. Laurel goes to grab Lexi's arm to try and pull, to get her to tap out, but Lexi uses her legs and feet to pull Laurel's head back making her let go. Lexi is good, and the one thing I've noticed about her is she's really quick. They both jump up quickly. Lexi's friends are constantly screaming and cheering for her. Even Maximus is there.

Both the girls are getting more tired, now they are not blocking and dodging as well. Laurel has landed a few on Lexi, and her nose and lip are bleeding. I hear the whistle again, another 4 minutes have gone by. When that whistle blows, it's like I take a sigh of relief. I can breathe again. It feels like I've been holding my breath for much of this fight. Lexi sits and takes a drink.

She hands the bottle to her friend and she squirts water on her head. Lexi just rests for the rest of the minute with her eyes closed while that douche bag massages her shoulders again. Lexi stands up, knowing her minute is almost done. "Alexandria... Your father would be really proud if he could see you," Maximus tells her, and she smiles broadly at him

"Hell, yeah!" her Gamma adds enthusiastically. She smiles and gets back in the ring. The whistle blows, and Laurel looks tired. Lexi comes in fast and hard. Laurel blocks and dodges, but it seems like Lexi just gets another burst of energy and she doesn't let up. Connecting more and more with Laurel.

Laurel is trying to grab a hold of Lexi now to just hold her for a second to catch her breath, but Lexi uses her leg to trip her, and in one swift movement uses her knee to hit Laurel's stomach as she's already falling, making her hit the ground even harder. Lexi waits, and they start counting. I notice she never hits someone when



their down. She always gives them a chance to get up. Laurel gets up at 6, out of breath and dizzy. As soon as she's up, Lexi is on her again, giving her quick and hard punch combinations, landing each one, until Laurel falls to the ground.

The ref counts to 10, and the whistle is blown. Lexi won! Holy f\*\*k! She beat Laurel. She walks to her chair and sits down, head in her hands and starts crying. "Are you okay?" Everyone asks her.

She lifts her head, "I did it. I can't believe I did it," she says through tears. It's very endearing. I'm so proud of her. I want to hold her and congratulate her. Everyone is screaming and cheering for her. She pulls herself together quickly and gets up. She's getting hugged by everyone around her.

"Thanks, guys."

Then she looks at Marcus, "I'm kind of overwhelmed, I need a minute. I'm going to go home for a shower. You got this though, Marcus. You can do it," she says and slaps his back hard. He nods and smiles. What's with the back-slapping? She grabs her stuff and jogs off.

I want to follow her but I know as Alpha, I need to stay and watch the final for the men, especially because my lead warrior is in it. I sit on the bleachers in front of the ring and pretend to pay attention. I just can't stop thinking about my mate. Midway through the fight, I see Lexi's Gamma mate flirting with some girl. He has his arm around her and whispers into her ear, and she giggles.

What the f\*\*k is that? I can't even control myself, I'm so mad. I can't have her because of him, and he's flirting with her? She's nothing compared to my mate.

I jump up, "What the hell are you doing?" I yell at him, in full Alpha voice.

“Excuse me?” He says, looking pissed at me. He unwraps his arm from the blonde, and I take this opportunity to grab him by the throat, and I throw him to the ground. Everyone is around us now.

“What the hell is going on here?” Alpha Jett asks. He looks at me, and then Gamma. “Lev?” He questions his Gamma.

“I have no idea. This asshole just attacks me out of nowhere.”

I scoff, “It wasn’t out of nowhere.”

“What’s going on?” Jett yells.

“This asshole has the best woman here, and he’s flirting with this mutt!” I roar.

“Hey, don’t call me a Mutt,” the mutt whines.

“What the hell are you even talking about?” Gamma yells.

“Lexi!” I growl. Everyone is looking at me like I’m crazy now.

“Ugh, Gross!” Gamma says. How dare he, I lunge at him, and Alpha Jett pulls me off.

“Their brother and sister, Jack!” He yells at me.

“What? No! With Molly, I saw you both yesterday. She looks like you too, and the way you were talking to her, and ....”

“I don’t look like her, aside from blonde hair. She’s my niece. Dude, Lexi is my sister,” Gamma says while standing up. s\*\*t!

“I’m sorry, I thought I couldn’t have her because she had a family with you, and when I saw what I thought was you not treating her well... I lost it,” I admit.

I feel like a weight is lifted off my chest. But wait, who’s the father? “Is she mated to someone?” I ask. Alpha

Jett and Gamma both shake their heads no.

“So you left the hospital last night because you thought we were together?” Gamma asks and I nod. He bursts out laughing, then I can see his face gets very serious.

“She thinks that you were pissed and left because you found out she has a kid,” he confesses.

“What?” I feel my heart racing.

“I thought she got carried away with the mate bond and was trying to keep her distance because of you, and you gave me some dirty looks... it just seemed to further that theory,” I explain.

“I need to talk to her. Can you take me to her?” I ask.

“She’ll be back soon, she just went home for a shower. Hardly the place to talk to her now.” Gamma says.

“I’m Lev, by the way,” he says extending his hand.

“Jack.” I shake his hand.

“Wait, so who is Molly’s Dad?” I ask.

“Mmm... That’s a conversation to have with Lex,” Lev says firmly. I nod. I hear cheering, and look behind me, and I see my warrior Alex is standing victorious over his opponent, Marcus. The same Marcus that was flirting with my Lexi earlier. Things just keep getting better for me.