

## Chapter Thirty One

-Kayden POV-

“Great... home sweet home.” Rain says sarcastically as I park the car in front of the packhouse.

I sigh.

Rain and I walk through the packhouse doors and the first thing I see is Grant with a not-so-happy expression.

“Love, go rest I know you’re tired. I’ll be by later.” I say to Rain.

She smiles. “Alright but don’t take too long. I’ll miss you too much.”

(I love it. She’s so different from before.)

I nod and kiss her. Once She’s up the stairs I turn to Grant.

“What happened?” I ask.

He sighs. “Abraham and Jocelyn never came back. He disconnected his phone...they both did.”

“Mother fucker! Call my father to the office.”

I walk in and can’t help be surprised at how clean and neat the office looks. Everything is fixed.

(Seriously, Grant deserves a raise.)

A few minutes later my father walks in with Grant behind him.

I don’t even let him greet me “Tell me everything that happened.” I say looking at him with a serious expression.

He nods and sits on the sofa.

“AND DON’T... LIE... TO ME.” I say warning him.

He nods again and looks down.

He clears his throat. “I guess I should start with the affair. Amelia, Rain’s mother, and Abraham loved each other. They had an affair for years. I had no idea of this affair until finally, Allen, Rains father found out. He came to me completely heartbroken and I was surprised. I exiled her-”

“But not Abraham?” I ask, cutting him off.

He sighs. “Abraham was like a brother to me. We grew up together so... in my blindness, I protected him.”

“But that’s not everything is it.” I say.

He shakes his head and looks down. “That night, Amelia took her life. She tried to kill Rain too but Allen got to her in time.”

I listen quietly feeling pain for what my mate went through.

“When Abraham found out he.... lost it. He blamed Allen, he blamed Rain, he even blamed me. I thought that... he would be ok. That if I gave him time, he would heal and continue his normal life but... I was wrong. Two days later, when he couldn’t take it anymore... he kidnapped Rain and took her into the woods. Allen went after them and caught up to them. Of course, that’s what Abraham wanted. And Allen was no match for him, Abraham killed him in cold blood... in front of Rain.”

(I can’t believe this.)

“So the rogue attack was a cover-up?!” Grant asks shocked.

My father nods looking at the ground.

“And you... commanded Rain to keep the secret?” I ask completely shocked as well.

"A six-year-old, whiteness her father get murdered in front of her and ... you...you made her keep it a secret! And to make matters worse, you let Abraham hurt her for so many years?... Why?"

I look at him but he can't look at me.

"The least you could have done was protect her!" I shout.

I take a deep breath trying to control my anger because I really want to kill him right now. I really, really do.

"Do you know where Abraham is now?" I ask.

He finally looks up at me. "No, when I told him that you had killed Evan, he ran out of the room to go find you. That's the last time I saw him."

I look at him and I'm not sure if I believe him.

"I swear, I swear on the thing that I love the most, your mother." He says.

(Fine.)

"I want you out of the packhouse." I say looking away.

"Are you exiling me?" He asks looking scared.

"No, but I don't want you to live in the packhouse. I don't want my sweet mate to have to see your face. I'll have a house ready tomorrow for you in the outskirts of the pack."

He stares at me and lowers his head.

"Those titles you love so much? You will have none. You will be a normal pack member and you will be treated as a normal pack member." I say.

I stare at him as he looks down. "Father, I love you but, you are a disgrace as an Alpha. Your job was not to protect Abraham's selfish whims, it was to protect your pack. And you failed at it. Be ready tomorrow morning to leave, if you want an audience with me you'll have to go through Grant like any other pack member."

He nods slowly. "I understand son." He gets up and leaves.

(I feel bad for my mother but it can't be helped.)

"Grant, tell the pack that Abraham and Jocelyn are no longer part of the pack. Send hunters after them. Tell the neighboring packs as well and bring me, Heidi."

Grant nods and leaves.

I lean back thinking about how Rain has been suffering for so long. I really didn't think that that's what they were hiding.

(How could my father do that?)

"Abraham needs to be punished."

Grant walks in with Heidi behind him and she looks terrified.

"Alpha." She says lowering her head.

I stare at her. "Have you talked to your parents?"

She shakes her head. "No, they weren't responding, and then the phone went dead."

"What exactly did they tell you when they left?" I ask.

"They told me that they were going to one of the hotels in the city and asked me to go with them."

"And why didn't you?"

"Because I didn't want to be stuck with them for days." She says.

"Well, you should know that they are no longer part of this pack. They are traitors and will be handled accordingly."

I look at her and I know that I want her to know, I want the whole pack to know what he did to Rains family.

“He killed Rains father. My father confirmed it. And now I am sure that he was the one that orchestrated the attack on May and Lyla.”

Her face goes pale.

“Now I have a question for you. Do you want to continue to be part of this pack? Know that this means that you will never be in contact with your parents. Choose, the pack or your family? If you choose to leave then I will let you, but you will never be allowed back.”

She takes deep breaths, almost like she’s having a panic attack as I wait for her answer.

“The... the pack. I’ll stay in the pack.” She says.

I nod. “You’re dismissed.”

She bows and leaves.

I sigh feeling tense and angry.

“This is just one big s\*\*t show.” Grant says and I agree.

I take my phone out and text Rain to come to the office. Once she’s here I feel lighter. I sit her on my lap, taking her scent in. Grant leaves us giving us privacy.

“Rain, my father told me everything.” I say.

She turns to me and gasps.

“What did he say?” She asks.

I take a deep breath and tell her everything that my father told me. She nods the whole time and then starts crying.

I panic. “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have told you. I brought back the memories-”

“No, I’m crying because I am so relieved that it is finally out. That you finally know the truth. I wanted to tell you so much.”

I hug her. “I know.” I caress her hair. “Abraham and Jocelyn are no longer part of the pack and my father will not be living here. No one will hurt you again.”

“Really? They are gone?” She asks.

“Yes, love. I have the warriors hunting for Abraham right now but know that they will never set foot here again. I promise you that when we find him, he will be punished for your father’s death and or Lyla’s.”

She hugs me and lies on my chest. Someone opens the door out of nowhere startling us.

“Woops! Forgot to knock.” Avery says walking in with a tray in her hand.

We both look at her confused.

“Sorry Alpha.” Levy says walking behind her. “She has no manners.” He says playfully to Avery.

She smiles and sticks her tongue out at him and he smiles back.

(I know Avery has kept him company, that’s why he is doing so well.)

Avery looks at us. “We have lunch for you Alpha and see Levi? I told you it was best to make two. I knew Rain would be here.”

“Yea, yea. You’re the smartest person I know.” Levi says.

Avery giggles like a schoolgirl and me and Rain look at each other a little confused.

After they leave, we eat.

“So love, in a few weeks we are heading to the Riverbed Fort for the pack tournaments.” I say.

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The pack tournaments are a get-together of different packs that compete with their best warriors through a series of challenges. The winning pack gets recognition, it's more about honor and strength.

I smile. "Yea, but I'm not sure you are going to be this excited when we get there. It's muddy and it smells. I mean it's a training ground for us so not sure how much you're going to like it once we are there."

She smiles. "We'll see. I'm just happy I get to go."

"I'm taking you with me where ever I go, remember?" I ask.

She smiles and nods. "Well, then could you take me upstairs?"

"Upstairs?" I ask.

She nods and leans into my ear. "Yea... I want some more of you." She says softly.

(YES!)

I get up carrying her and start walking fast feeling ecstatic.

"Anything you want baby." I say and she giggles all the way to our room.

After having my fill of her and dealing with the pack some more, we go to sleep feeling content.

I watch her sleep and I can't believe we are at this point in our relationship. If I am honest, for a moment there, I didn't think we would get here.

I end up falling asleep but am woken up in the middle of the night by shouting coming from outside.

"Rogues!!" Someone shouts.

## Chapter Thirty Two

-Rain POV-

I wake up abruptly when Kayden jumps out of the bed and runs to the window.

“What is it?” I ask.

“Rogues! Get up.” He says.

Our door abruptly opens with Grant and Preston.

“It’s a full-on attack.” Grant says.

“Preston, escort Rain to the bunker. Make sure she gets there safe.” Kayden says.

I look at Kayden and feel sad. I don’t want to part from him but I know he has a job to do.

Kayden walks over to me and kisses me. “I love you, stay safe.”

“Be careful, please. I can’t lose you Kayden.” I say with tears falling down my cheeks.

“I will.” He rushes out of the room and I already feel empty.

Preston and I walk out of the room and the house is in chaos, everyone is running out of their rooms and trying to go down the stairs or to get to their loved ones.

I feel a tug on my clothes. “Luna, what do we do?” A small child’s voice asks. I look behind me and there are all the small children that are orphans looking at me expectantly. I look around and everyone else just passes them by. My heartbreak looking at those big expectant eyes.

(They have no one to take care of them.)

“You all follow me. We’ll keep you safe.” I say and they all nod with big smiles.

I want to be angry at everyone here for being so selfish but I can’t. The last time we were attacked like this, I was four years old and I lived with my parents. So, people really don’t know how to handle it.

“Everyone that can’t fight, get to the bunkers immediately!” Preston shouts for everyone to hear.

“Preston!” Avery runs towards us with Levi.

“We need to get everyone to the bunker.” Preston says.

“Where is the bunker?” Avery asks.

“It’s down at the basement.” I say.

Levi nods. “Yea, past the holding cells.”

“Let’s go then.”

We all follow Preston and I make sure that all the children are following us as well. We go down the stairs but it’s slow because of all the people that are running around. Warriors rush out while their mates and children watch them go.

When we pass by the front door, I get a glimpse of Kayden outside. He gives orders and is in complete command.

We continue to walk through the halls to get to the basement door but we start to hear crashes. Rogues start to crash in through the windows and we all start to scatter in panic.

I grab some of the children by their hand and start to run with the rest behind me but I completely lost Preston. I run in the direction to the basement and make it there. We run down the stairs and run to the end where the metal doors to the bunker are open with two warriors guarding it.

I get the children in and start to run back but a hand holds mine, I look back and see one of the kids holding me.

I crouch down to his level and hug him. "I'll be back, I have to find the others." I say. "I promise I'll be back."

"I'll watch over them." Madalyn, Kayden's mom says and I nod.

I let him go and walk back up the stairs. When I get to the top of the stairs, people are running and screaming. Our warriors fight the rogues inside and out of the house, it's complete chaos.

I run around looking for Avery, Levi, and Preston.

I maneuver myself dodging people as they try to get to the bunker. I make it to the main stairs in the entrance where there are very few people left now and see Avery walking back cautiously as a rogue approaches her as if she was prey.

I don't know what to do but my instinct wants me to run over to her and shield her. And I do just that, I run and put my arms around her waiting for the rogue to pounce on me but it never does. We hear two wolves fighting and when I look towards them, I see a brown hair wolf fighting the rogue.

"Wait... that's Levi!" I say recognizing him.

Avery and I watch surprised and feeling scared for him. He is not a warrior so he might get badly injured. Surprisingly Levi keeps up with the rogue but then the rogue takes a jab at his side and Levi falls in pain. Avery and I think the same thing, we look at each other and then run ready to tackle the rogue away from Levi but suddenly an almost silver-looking wolf gets to the rogue first and takes care of it effortlessly.

"Preston!" Avery shouts.

We run over to Levi as he shifts back. I am surprised to see him naked but what surprises me the most is all the muscles he was hiding behind the long sleeve shirts he always uses. Those shirts make him look skinny and although he is on the skinny side compare to the warriors, he has a nice body. I look at Avery who obviously thinks the same thing since her face is a tomato now.

I look at Levi's wound but it's not that bad.

"Can you walk?" I ask him.

"Yea, I'm fine." He says getting up and putting his hands over his crotch trying to cover his dangling buddy. I want to laugh but I know that it's not the time for that.

We look back and Preston is already in human form also naked.

"Eww, cover that." Avery says pointing at his crotch.

He smiles mischievously. "Why? I am perfection. And besides, I don't hear you saying that to Levi."

She gives Preston a look that says 'I am going to kill you' and Preston laughs.

(I'm pretty sure this is not the time for this but whatever.)

"The three of you go to the bunker, I'll cover you." Preston says.

"But, no, come with us." Avery says.

"Can't, I have to help the rest of the warriors." He says.

Avery looks at him almost crying.

"Please Preston, you are strong but not like Kayden and Grant. Please." She pleads.

"Sorry sis, but I have a job to do." He says giving her a hug.

She sighs. "Please be careful... and stop hugging me, your John is touching me."

"My John?" He asks, confused still hugging her.

"Your p\*\*\*s stupid!" She shouts pushing him away.

She rolls her eyes.

"Now go, and be careful." Preston says.

(I really hope that he will be ok.)

We run through the now empty halls helping Levi and we make it to the bunker.

"Luna, do we close the doors now?" One of the warriors asks.

I look at him surprised. I am not used to being looked at for decision-making. I look inside to where everyone sits on the ground huddling up together looking scared.

(I'm not sure if everyone is here yet but it would be dangerous to keep the doors opened.)

"Are all the children accounted for?" I ask everyone glancing over all of them but no one answers.

"Are there any children missing?" I raise my voice this time. They all look at each other and shake their heads.

I look back at the warriors. "Close them." I say.

They close the door and stand next to me ready to defend it. We wait for what seems like hours. We can't hear anything from here, some children cry and we are all nervous. The children are huddled around me. I look at Levi who is holding a scared-looking Avery. Then, one of the women that are next to them doubles over and screams in pain.

(What the hell?)

Another scream comes from the back.

(What is going on?) I look over at Avery and Levi confused, they look at me with sad expressions.

"Their mates, they are dying." Someone in the back says.

My face goes pale. (Oh goddess.) This is a nightmare, waiting, hoping that you won't feel that pain. That you won't lose your mate.

(Please Kayden, be safe.)

Throughout the rest of our time there, there were a few more screams. People cry and shake in fear and pain.

After a while passes, we finally hear someone knock on the door. The warriors open it and Grant walks in.

"It's over, you can all come out." He says.

The minute he says that I want to run and go find Kayden but the children are holding my hands.

"Is everyone ok?" I ask.

"Grant nods, there were a few casualties from our side but we killed most of them." He says.

"So it's safe now?" People ask.

"Yes, it is." He says.

People start leaving the room.

"Was Kayden hurt?" I ask.

He shakes his head. "No, he's fine."

I exhale feeling relieved.

"And Preston? Is he ok?" Avery asks looking concerned.

Grants face changes.