

The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane)

#Chapter 0141 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0141

Chapter 0141

"By this Damien guy?" "Yes." "After what she did to me?"

"What she did was horrendous, I am not disputing that. And I am thankful that she didn't kill you. But just like you are haunted by your parents death, she is haunted by what she did to you."

"Good!" I lie back and stare up at the ceiling. "She deserves to be haunted."

He doesn't respond and finishes his shower as I lay in silence. Eventually, he climbs into bed, pulling me in against him. "I am not asking you to forgive her. I am not asking you to become friends with her."

"I don't understand why she is here." I mutter, fighting the tears "She didn't have to help me find Jess, but she did anyway. If it wasn't for her. Jess would likely not be here."
"That doesn't answer my question."

He rests his hands on my stomach and exhales. "I don't have an answer right now. Or at least I don't have anything to say that will make you feel better."

Sitting up, I stare at him, "You always have an answer."

He doesn't speak. In the darkness. I watch his chest rise and fall. It wasn't like him. He always had an answer and that unsettled me as much as Mallory being here.

At the breakfast table, I sit my face in my hands. I felt like crap.

"Come on." Klaus speaks softly to me. "You are nearly done." He taps the book in front of me. "Sorry," I mutter.

"Dane said you weren't feeling your best this morning." He offers a smile.

"No one warned me about this side of pregnancy. And I'm so fed up of fucking ginger biscuits!" He grins and taps the book again. "Try to focus on this."

I read a few more sentences and look up at him. "Has he said anything to you?"

"About Mallory? No."

“But he's with her now.” I glance to the window

“He said he is showing her around.

“Why?”

“I didn't get a chance to ask. But I assume it's so she knows where everything is.”

“Do you think he is mated to her? Is that why he is welcoming her with open arms?”

“What?!” Klaus splutters his drink all across the table and the book I'm supposed to be reading. “It's just... I was mated to Kyle and Dane at the same time. He could have another mate out there.” “That explains why you look so tired. Were you up all night, thinking about that?”

I look away

“Neah, I don't know if it's your hormones playing tricks on you or you are gequinely overthinking it, Rut there is: 5 NO way. Dane is an honest guy. You know how long it took him to find you.” He closes the book I in front of me. “Let's go for a walk.” Content belongs to swnevel.net

‘I'm supposed to be resting.’

“What good is rest going to do if you are just going to lie there stressing out?”

Stepping out into the warm morning sun. I see Dane, standing on his own. His arms folded across his chest as he observes the pack “You should be in bed if you are not studying!” He mutters as we approach him.

“Where's Mallory?” I demand and he cocks a brow at me.

“Settling in at her temporary home.” His crimson eyes move to Klaus. “Can you give us some space?”

Klaus tells me that he will catch up to me later and gives me a wink as he walks away.

I take a deep breath and ask the question that has been plaguing me all night. “Is there something going on between you two?” ‘I've been waiting for you to ask since I read your mind last night.’ He smiles, trying to break my tension

“And?”

“No.” He pulls me into his arms. “You are my only mate. You are the one I love. You are the one carrying my children.”

"Then help me understand because I feel like I am losing my mind!" I blink back the tears that are trying to escape.

"I think she can help you."

I open my mouth to respond, but all I could do is shake my head and frown at him.

"Neah, if you are carrying Lycans, we need someone who knows more about them? It's still new to you, it's new to all of us here. She is not the person she once was. But she has been living as one for a lot longer than you have." Content belongs to 4

Images of her appear in my mind. Her hands gripped around my face, her thumbs centimetres from my eyes as she slams my head back over and over. Pain shoots up the back of my head like it was opening right now. Content belongs to ©

"The others that have hurt you, they continued to hurt you. She left because she couldn't handle what she had done and she has lived with that since."

"She told me the same thing." I mumble

"You don't believe her or are you choosing not to believe her?"

Chapter 0142

Raven

Crap, crap, crap, crap.

My feet carry me back and forth, along the corridor of the hospital. As usual it is quiet and gives me some time to think. 'Will you just chill.' My Wolf, Midnight, rolls her eyes at me.

I am mated to a Lycan! How can I be chill about that?'

Neah is a Lycan.'

She's different. I like her. This guy, he's friends with Mallory. That's not a good sign. And look at all the others, they are all assholes! We are right in the middle of some kind of Moon Goddess fuckery!"

Midnight laughs at me. I rarely showed anyone the panic I often felt inside. And thankfully, Midnight was savvy enough to make me appear calm. 'We could talk to her?' Midnight suggests

Mallory? We can't do that, it would look like we are not on Neah's side. And I made it quite clear to Mallory that she is not wanted here.'

It might be the only way we get to meet our second chance mate.'

'And what if he isn't as good as Salem? What if he is a horrid man? What if he hates us?'

Then we cross that bridge when we get to it. The hospital is dead as usual. Go find her!

Stepping out, I could see Neah and my brother having a bit of a heated argument. Dane should know better. Neah was supposed to be resting. She's definitely become more confident since she has been pregnant.' Midnight muses.

Hormones and trauma history.' I mumble back. 'I just hope Dane is prepared for it to get a lot worse.'

Hey?'

Eric scares the crap out of me. I really have to start paying more attention and not just tune everything out when I'm talking to Midnight.

"Hey Eric, can I help you?"

"Have you seen Klaus?"

"No. He was with Neah for tutoring, so" I gesture to the couple arguing, "I guess he has headed home."

"Sure."

"Have you seen Mallory?"

He cocks a brow at me. "She was down by her house earlier."

"Her house?"

He nods at me. "Dane has set her up."

It was not what I was expecting to hear. I was still surprised he had brought her here after what she did to Neah. It wasn't his usual style.

Eric walks with me to show me which house. He leaves me standing a few metres away as he heads off to find Klaus.

Three times I go to knock on the door. Three times I turn around and almost walk away. Just as I'm about to attempt a fourth time. She pulls the door open with force and glares at me. .> -

“What?” She scowls at me. “I’ve been watching you-through the window since you first arrived. You have > already rdade it quite clear that you don’t want me here. So what de-you want®Have you come to havea go ate? Call me all the names under thé sun?”

I couldn’t smell his scent on her anymore. She had clearly showered and his scent had disappeared down the drain with the water. “The guy. The scent that was on you. Have you heard from him?”

“Now it makes sense.” She smiles at me, “The questions about him. You are mated to him. You could smell him on me and that is why you came here.

“Apparently!” I tut

“The last I heard, yes. Yes he is still alive.”

“He was killing the Lycans?”

Mallory nods at me. “The Rogues. Do you want to come in and ask these questions? I’m cooking and I don’t want or need it to burn.

My dark eyes move around to see if anyone is watching. I didn’t want Neah to think I’m betraying her. I just wanted to know more about my mate. “Sure.”

Following her inside, she gestures to the small kitchen table.

‘Damien is-my best friend.’ Mallory. tells me. “We found each other afew months after he had been turned. By thatpoint, I had been a Lycanfor alioast a year. A very lonely’year.”

“He was bitten too?”

“By the same bitch that bit me!” Mallory pours me a coffee and slides it across the table to me.

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“Damien is a good guy. He has a dark side like all of us Lycans. It’s funny, it’s like we could only become a Lycan if we had a bad past.” She half smiles. “Fucked up, right?”

“You really believe that?” “I saw the girl’s arms. Whats her name. Jess? Kids don’t cut themselves like that unless there is some seriously bad shit going on.” “And you?”

“I watched my father stab my mother over and over in a frenzied attack. After I attacked your friend, all I could see was my father in me. I had become exactly like him. And that is exactly what Cassandra wanted, what she hoped for.”

She ruffles up her blonde hair. "Cassandra never chose normal, happy people. She always chose someone with issues. People who would perform the cruelest acts."

I feel my stomach drop. What was Damien's past? Why had she chosen him?

"And Damien?" I was almost afraid to ask

"It's something he never talks about."

"Never?"

"Never. I'm sorry, that's not the answer you were looking for."

I stand up to leave and glance back over my shoulder at her. "You should tell Dane and Neah what you told me." She snorts. "You think that will make Neah think differently of me?"

"She has a dark past too. The only difference is, she is a pure blood. The last living one. She has a hard time trusting people after her history was built on lies."

'Well that was not what I was expecting!' Midnight tells me as we make our way to the pack house.

Neah and Dane were no longer outside arguing and were most likely making up when she should be resting, but Jenson is sat out front. Maybe he could give me some advice.

"What were you doing at Mallory's?" He asks as I drop down in a seat next to him 'I'm mated to a Lycan too.'

I didn't have to look at him to know he was staring at me.

"Mallory? I didn't think you were into girls?"

"No, not Mallory. Some guy called Damien. His scent was on her. You met him, right?" He nods

"And?"

'I don't know what you want me to say, Sis. He's tall, maybe a little taller than Dane. He has tattoos. A bit => abrupt, but he seems to like that Mallory. Are you sure you are related to him? I could have sworn those two were together.' Content belongs

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“Yes. “Then I feel sorry for you. To know of him and you might never get a chance to meet him.” “Thanks for the vote of confidence!” I snap. “How's Jess?”

He glares back at me.

“Don't claim you don't care for her. The moment you heard she was missing, you went after her.”

“She's okay, shut herself in her bedroom. Do you think the Moon Goddess is playing a prank on us?”

“On you, maybe.” I laugh “It's weird right? All three of us being mated to Lycans?” He continues, ignoring my comment.

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he funny thiag is, I said the same thing to Neal If Jess and Damien were never turned, we would nevers have beén mated to them. Does s that meanwe would have been destined to bemateless for the rest ofour

li ves? Were we always supposed ite) b@mated to Lycans?” Cagitent belongs to

Jenson shrugs his shoulders at me. “You know me, I would have been happy without a mate.” I roll my eyes at my brother. “How you are still alive is beyond me!

He rises to his feet, patting me on the back. “Love you too, sis!

Jenson strolls off, leaving me sitting alone. Sometimes I was jealous of my twig's carefree attitude. Rarely did things phase him. Even when he was-kicked out, he ended uptaking it in-his stride. “

I sit watching the pack for some time. They move around, completely oblivious to me. I was pretty certain that if Dane wasn't my brother, they probably wouldn't even know of my existence.

Chapter 0144

Dane Curled up in my arms, Neah rests her cheek on my chest as my fingers trail down her back. The smell of our sex still hovers in the room. No matter how we argued, she couldn't resist it when I started paying attention to the mark on her neck.

For a brief moment, her mind is silent. It felt like it had been forever since her mind had not moved a million miles a second. Over thinking, over analysing.

I feel her eyelashes flutter against my chest as her arms squeeze me. For a second, I thought she had fallen asleep “When will you kill Roan?” She asks quietly

“Soon. He will stand trial once we have finished torturing him.”

My hand moves down to her stomach, there is already a small curve to it. Easily visible due to how slim my mate is.

Tipping her head back, she kisses me and repositions my hand so it is cupping her pussy. Her kiss deepens as my finger dips between her folds, feeling how wet she still is.

Pressing my thumb against her clit, her hips buck against my hand. A small moan comes from deep inside her as my fingers work quicker. Her back arches just as someone knocks on the door. Neah lets out a little squeal and immediately freezes, pulling the blankets up around her. Keeping my hand in place, I slow my fingers down, teasing her clit. She glares at me as I tell whoever is at the door that I'm busy.

Neah tries to hold still, afraid to be caught. She lets out a few quiet moans as I roughly force two fingers in her. As I slide them in and out, she grabs my hand, trying to hold me in place. Frantically shaking her head at me.

“Dane, there is a man here. He says he knows you!” The deep voice comes from the other side of the door as I watch my mate silently fight an orgasm.

“Did he give you a name?” I call back as I knead my mate's hardened nipples. “He says his name is Damien.”

Neah arches her back, her hips rocking against my hand as she grabs my lengthening dick. She bites down on her bottom lip, squeezing her eyes shut.

“Keep him at the entrance. I will be there shortly.”

As the footprints move away, Neah's lips part as she lets out the long, low groan she had been fighting to hold while her muscles spasm around my fingers. ~ 7

“He's here.” She mutters, trying to move away from me.

“He can wait. I need to finish what I started”

I rip the blanket back from her, burying my face between her thighs.

She gasps as I suck on her. My tongue flicks along her swollen clit as I spread her legs wide.

I loved that she was mine and I loved that I would be the only one to ever taste her juices.

As she starts to arch her back again, I slam my cock into her

“Dane” she mutters breathlessly. She closes her eyes again as her muscles clamp around my cock, barely giving me room to thrust. Pulling her upright, I hold her against my chest. Our lips centimetres apart as I thrust up into her.

“Let me see those pretty blue eyes.” I growl

They lock on te-mine as I push myself up into her again. Her nails dig into my shoulders as her moans echo around the room. With ones final nan she grips my cock and her Body shudders while I filler witFi my cum. 4

She sits still on me, her arms looped around me as her head rests on my shoulder. Her breath is heavy, her heart thuds loudly in her chest. “You need a shower.” I murmur, combing my fingers through her hair.

“Are you trying to say I smell?”

I laugh. “Of our sex.”

Her legs curl around my hips as I carry her to the shower, her lips edging along my jawline. Pregnancy certainly made her horny.

It was almost two hours before! ~ finally leffthe bedroom and headed down.to the packs entrance toumeet Damien. He was busy arguing ‘with several of my guards. ~~

“Where the fuck have you been?” He snaps the moment he sees me.

“My mate had needs

Chapter 0145

He rolls his eyes at me

“I assume that if you are here. The Rogues are all dead.”

His dark eyes just stare at me.

“It's fine.” I tell the guard. “He is with Mallory.

“I take it that the female Alpha hasn't killed her then?” Damien asks curiously

“Not yet. Though there is still a good chance.

Damien sighs “Did she apologise like I told her?”

“From what I understand, she said something like an apology would be worthless.”

“Mallory!” He mutters to himself.

He comes to a stop and I notice how his nostrils flare. His eyes dart about. I assume he is looking for Mallory and was just about to tell him where she was when I realise he is staring at my sister.

Raven is carrying something in her arms and drops them when she realises she is being watched. Quickly turning on her heel, she marches in the opposite direction with some speed.

“Wolf, right?” Damien murmurs “Yes, that's Raven, my sister. She's not the greatest fan of you guys. “Who is!” He shrugs his shoulders at me

“There are only four Lycans here. My mate, Jess. Mallory and now you. Raven is good friends with my mate. And she likes Jess too, but every other Lycan she has met has been a royal pain in the ass. Everyone else here is a Wolf.”

“Right.” His dark eyes still scan the area as we walk towards the house I had set Mallory up in.

Before Damien has a chance to knock on the door. Mallory throws it open, flinging herself at him. “I'm so glad you are alive! But it was a mistake coming here. Now you are here, we can leave.”

“I haven't met the female Alpha yet.” Damien mutters, putting her back on her feet. He looks at me, waiting for me to respond. “She is resting right now.” “I see. Maybe a tour then?” He asks hopefully and I see Mallory frown

“Are you up to something? Because I haven't got the time nor the fucking patience for that right now.” I warn him.

Damien smiles at me. “If I were, I would have taken out those two guards that were keeping me at the ron waiting for you. In fact I o probably. could have taken most.of your people out in the time youwere ucking your mate. Becausethat can bethe only possible reason you have for keeping me waiting for so ong. Right?”

“Damien!” Mallory snaps at him. “You can't speak to him like that. He is the pack leader.”

Damien glances at Mallory and reluctantly. he apologises for the way he spoke to me. “Packs are not how I learned to be a Lycan. We didn't have a hierarchy.”

“You didn't, but it sounds like you were the one in charge.” I mutter. He had taken control over everything in the short time we were with them. “I guess so.

“Why do you want to meet Neah?” I push as Mallory retreats into the house

"You said it yourself, Dane. She is a female Lycan Alpha. The last one. She needs as much protection as she can get."

"She has the pack.

"Yes, but they are not Lycans." Damien frowns

What he is trying to say, hits me. "The Rogues are alive, aren't they?"

"One got away. "We can take it out." I mutter, I wasn't afraid of any beast. "You have fought against Lycans, correct?" Damien asks

"Yes."

"But you haven't battled Rogues. They are darker and far more dangerous than those who shift between human and beast. They don't fight to win a battle, they fight for fun. They won't just rip throats out or kill, they will tear apart an entire body, dragging the bones and organs from the flesh while the prey is still alive. Feasting on them as they beg for death."

"How did you kill them?"

"Luck, but, I've been studying them for years. I've provided them with food. They don't care for Wolves or other Lycans. They don't care for a chair of command. The thing they care about most is a full stomach."

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"You killed them in their sleep?"

I did what needed to be done."

Chapter 0146

Neah

Raven practically breaks down the bedroom door as she comes flying in. I had never seen her look so flustered. Her eyes are wide and she is breathing as though she just ran a marathon.

She's flapping her hands, trying to calm herself down.

"I assume you are not okay?" I mutter

"He's here."

She had to be talking about Damien. “You saw him?”

“Yes, wait, you know?” She stops to stare at me.

“One of the guards interrupted us to tell Dane. What’s he like?”

“I didn’t talk to him.”

“Okay.”

“He looked directly at me.”

“Do you think he knows?”

“Of course he knows Neah! I panicked. I literally dropped everything and I came here.”

She shakes her head. “With Salem, we both gravitated towards each other. When I first scented him, I followed my nose and Salem was doing the exact same. With this guy, he just stood there, staring at me while talking to Dane. Acting like he couldn’t even smell me! Or maybe he was disgusted by me. Whatever the reason, he didn’t look happy!”

“Maybe he was surprised. You have known this guy is your mate without having seen him. The first time he realized he was mated was when he arrived here.”

“You are not helping.”

I couldn’t control the laugh.

Raven points a finger at me. “Don’t! This is not funny Neah. Do you think it’s because I am a Wolf?”

“I don’t know.”

“It is, isn’t it? He’s probably grossed out.”

“Where is he now?”

“I don’t know. I told you, I came straight here. I figured you would be the only one to understand this.”

“What does he look like?” I ask calmly, hoping it would rub off on her.

She stops pacing and turns to look at me. “Like a God.” She falls down on the bed next to me, giggling and letting all that panic disappear. “Do you think he will like me?”

“I’m sure he will.” I couldn’t understand how anyone would not like Raven.

She rolls on her side, with a frown etched into her face and sighs. “He is Mallory’s best friend.”

“You spoke to her, didn’t you?” I mutter, looking away from her.

“I was curious about Damien, but yes.”

“Do you believe that she is sorry?” I whisper while staring up at the ceiling.

“I really want to say no, Neah, but when she spoke of what she did, there was so much sorrow in her voice.”

“You think I should speak to her?”

“Maybe hear her out and then make your decision.” She shrugs her shoulders. “If you still think she is lying, then do what you need to do.”

Raven sits with me for a few hours. She flicks the television on but her topic of conversation keeps circling back to Damien.

“Raven, just go and speak to him.”

“I can’t. I’ve been with you for hours now and he hasn’t even come to find me.”

“You are in my bedroom. In the packhouse. Do you really think he is going to come in here to find you?”

“You are right!” She jumps up off the bed and hurries to the mirror, checking herself out. “I can do this. I can seek him out. Women are just as powerful as men.” She turns to me, her eyes wide. “What if he rejects me?”

“Do what Jess did!”

“Refuse?”

“Why not? It seems to have worked for Jess.”

She nods and hurries out of the room.

‘You should have told her.’ Nyx mutters

‘I’m fine.’ I mutter back

‘Just because you are ignoring the pain in your body, it doesn’t mean that you are fine!’

'I'm carrying twins. It's just uncomfortable.'

'Raven's a doctor!' Nyx argues.

'I know and she is caught up in the whole new mate bond stuff. I will be fine. I will get something to eat.'

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I swing my legs over the bed and push myself up. It took more effort than I expected but as soon as I am up, I made my way out into the hallway. Now I had thought about food, I realized I was starving.

Heading towards the stairs, my legs give out from under me, plummeting me down each step. My head hits something and everything goes dark.

"Ow!" I mutter, stretching myself out. My hand automatically goes between my thighs. No blood, thank fuck for that. These pups were stronger than expected.

There's a knock on the front door.

"Come in." I mutter from the floor.

"Shit. Are you alright?"

Unfamiliar dark eyes appear and a hand slides into mine, helping me up.

"You must be Damien?" I mutter, noticing his neck tattoos while rubbing the back of my head. If I had a wound, it would have probably healed by now anyway.

"I am, though this was not the way I intended on introducing myself. You should get checked out."

"I'm fine."

"You are pregnant though. I can smell it."

"I will be fine." I spit out the final word

He nods his head at me as I sit on the bottom step. "You may think so, but you should still get yourself looked at. You are the female Alpha."

I roll my eyes at him. "Is that why you are here? You are looking for someone to lead you?"

“I’m looking for the only person that can lead us.” His dark stare is intense. If I didn’t know better, I would say he had learned it from Dane. But something tells me it was the way he always looked at things, even when he was human. “And I want to offer you my protection.”

Nyx snorts and I almost do too. But his face is serious. “From what?”

“Whatever is coming.”

“What is coming?” I ask

He just stares at me. Dark and mysterious. Exactly how Dane was when I first met him.

“And what about Raven?”

“What about her?”

“She’s your mate.” I mutter

“I am aware.”

“Are you going to reject her?”

“I don’t know her well enough to make a decision.”

She didn’t go to him like I suggested. Maybe I could force them together. “Actually, can you take me to the hospital? Maybe I should get checked out.”

He walks with me, stopping when we are just outside the hospital doors. “Is something wrong with Raven?” He asks with a frown.

“No, she’s the pack doctor.”

His face is unreadable, but he still follows me inside.

“Ne....” Raven’s voice fades off to a squeak as she focuses on the man who is her mate.

“I fell down the stairs.” I mutter and explain to her about the pain. She beckons me in for a scan and Damien follows. He stands in the doorway watching, but now and again, his dark eyes would move to Raven. Raven tried her best not to look at him, so much so that beads of sweat were forming on her brow.

The heartbeats of the twins flood the room just as Dane comes charging in. He pushes past Damien with a frown and presses his lips to mine. “Sorry, we were cutting Roan’s fingers off. Are you okay?”

I nod.

"Tell Nyx to stop blocking me."

"She needs to rest." Raven snaps at him "Both boys' heartbeats are strong. But you must rest. It is still a risky pregnancy." Raven warns me. "And I don't want to confine you to the bed just yet."

"Out of curiosity, can you tell what they are?" It was Damien's first words to her. "Wolves or Lycans?"

"No." Her answer is far more abrupt than usual. Was she annoyed with him?

Chapter 0148

Damien She was a pretty little thing. I thought that the moment I first laid my eyes on her. My mate. A Wolf. Though she didn't deserve someone like me. I watch her move around the Alpha. She is quick and thinks on her feet.

Her dark hair is loosely pulled back into a hair bobble with a few escaped hairs at the top of her neck. As her dark eyes catch mine, I notice a fleck of light brown just under her left pupil. She quickly looks away, returning all her attention to the Alpha, smiling as the heartbeats fill the room.

Her happiness makes her scent of strawberries explode and for a brief second, I wondered if she would taste of them too.

I barely notice Dane pushing past me. I just watch her lips move as she scolds them both

When the all clear is given, I finally ask the question that had been playing on my mind since I first scented Neah's pregnancy.

Raven shoots daggers at me, like I had asked the worst question in the world. She gives me a short and sharp "No!"

Dane's strange red eyes find mine and I remember what he told me earlier. Raven isn't a fan of us. Maybe she hated the idea of being mated to me

I step outside the room, leaving the three of them alone. Though I don't leave completely, standing guard over her room instead. I will protect the Alpha even if she doesn't want me too

Dane steps out, closing the door to the room. "The question you asked, it's been asked multiple times by the asshole in my dungeon. That's why she is so short with you."

“Sorry.” I wasn’t the type of person to apologise, but he had to know it was a genuine curiosity, nothing more. In theory, if I don't reject Raven. they become my nephews too. They become my family.

“The guy in the dungeon, he’s the one who wants the pups?” I ask

He nods his head at me. “He was also the one who had Jess removed from the house. It was his brother that you left for the Rogues.” “Right.”

“Thanks for convincing her to be checked out.” Dane mutters. “Just give my sister time, she was rejected by her first mate.”

“You know?” I ask surprised. My intention was to keep it quiet. at least until I had figured out if we were compatible.

“She's my sister, of course I know.” He slaps me on the back. “Like I said, give her time.”

Her first mate was an idiot for rejecting her.

He heads back in the room and Raven takes his place. She stares at me with those beautiful dark eyes and I can't help but glance over the rest of her. The blue shirt she is wearing, hides her frame. Yet the skinny black jeans shows off her legs and ass.

“You want to protect Neah?” She asks quietly “Yes.” “Why?” She raises her brow at me and presses her lips together. “She has Dane. she has the entire pack.”

“She is our life line. The only pure blood left.

“Right.” Her brow creases as she folds her arms up over her chest. She sighs. “If you are going to reject me, can you get it over with? I have stuff to do.”

I keep my mouth shut and just watch her. I could see the anger bubbling up in her eyes, the longer I didn't speak, the more irritated she grew. “Fucking Lycans!” She growls and storms off

With a quick glance back at the Alpha, I follow Raven. She marches across the grounds and into the forest. Is that what they do here, they don't tell anyone where they are going?

Trekking after her, I keep my distance. She winds through the trees, dragging her hands across each trunk. It took me a minute to realise she is marking them with her scent in case anything happens.

“He’s an asshole!” She speaks openly to herself. “No.” She mutters

Who the hell was she talking to? There was no one here

She makes her way to a stream. Pulling her boots and socks off, she rolls up her jeans and wades into the water; Her eyes are glazed as she continues talking to herself. Mostly complaining about me. Content belongs to ~

I listen to her One sided argument with amusement. She couldn't be linking the Alpha. Only her mate and other Lycans could do that. Yet. it sounded like it was someone who knew we were mated. So who I was she talking to? 6

With her eyes glazed over, she is oblivious to me watching her. Even when I step out from the trees in full view, she doesn't notice me or the creature that is hunting her.

I had been so concerned about making sure the Alpha was protected when Raven seemed like she needed it more.

The crack of a twig draws her attention back. Her glazed eyes focus on me, but I hadn't moved. I wasn't the one responsible for the sound. "What do you want?!" She snaps at me

I hold a hand up. Listening to the sounds of the forest. It takes me a second to hear the erratic heartbeat. Shit, it must have tracked me here. "Raven, get out of the water and move towards me."

She doesn't move and glares at me

"Raven. You need to move now!"

She turns to look behind her. The leaves of the bushes start to move. Raven starts to back out of the stream in my direction

Spinning her around to look at me, I see the panic written on her face.

"Run, find Dane.

She takes off running as the Rogue Lycan shows itself to us. It's on all fours as it creeps forward. The Rogues had found it easier to move that way, Using four limbs to propel itself even faster.

Drizzle hangs from its bared teeth. The snout is wrinkled up as it growls at me. Its claws pierce the dirt as it slowly makes its way to the stream.

It sniffs the air "A whole place full of Wolves."

It was something I should have told Dane. Not only had they become feral to the point that they could no longer shift back, but they had learned to speak.

"You are not welcome here." I growl back. "You need to leave before you end up like the others!" It laughs at my words, yet it backs up into the bushes where it came from. The erratic heart fading until I could no longer hear it.

"FUCK"

The surviving Rogue was the worst _ . one of all. It had a hunger unlike the others. I had seen it make its food last for days on end. Enjoying the screams of its victims, torturing them as it ate a tiny piece at a time. But I was partly responsible for that. I brought them food when they couldn't find any.

I hear footsteps. quickly moving through the forest. I smell Raven but she is accompanied by others. Dane appears first, closely followed by a couple of other men and Raven.

Her dark eyes scan me, like she is checking me for wounds. "Where is it?" Dane demands.

"It backed off." I mutter.

"You brought it here? It followed you?" Dane presses "Apparently.

"Why didn't you kill it?" A man with long dark hair asks me

I sigh, only Mallory knew the truth but I had to tell them "He was my younger brother."

Chapter 0149

Raven

It had been two days since Damien had announced that the Rogue is or was his brother. He hadn't said anything more about it, and could often be found following Neah around. Whether she wanted him to or not.

It made it impossible for me to spend time with her, when I was constantly being distracted by his scent.

And still, he had barely spoken to me. He watched me when I was present. Still keeping his distance like he was concerned I was going to attack him. The moment Eric or Dane were around, he would disappear to Mallory's home.

He's being an idiot.' Midnight mumbles as I enter the packhouse

'Tell me about it!' Midnight was more frustrated than I was.

"She's getting dressed." Dane mutters to me with a frown as he strides by and towards the front door. "Damien is outside the bedroom. "Are you really daing this? You are letting him guard her. We don't know anything about him!"

He stops and rolls his eyes at me. The same way he had done for years when he thought I was panicking about nothing. I wish he knew how irritating it was.

He turns around properly and rests his hands on my shoulders. "Raven, speak to him. He is your mate."

"I don't understand why you are being like this. I thought you of all people would hate this. Especially after everything the pack has been through." "Things change. He isn't here for me. He wants to protect Neah." He sighs, running a hand through his short hair

"Whaat if he is like Devon. What if it's a trap? And you are just walking away, leaving him watching her."

"Just because he hasn't explained the situation to you, it doesn't mean he hasn't explained himself to me." Dane tuts

"Oh. He's told you?" I ask, surprised

"Out of respect for my position. yes. Now go and spend some much needed time with my mate before she has another wave of hormones.

I frown, but he just shakes his head and walks out of the door.

Damien is literally stood like a soldier in front of her bedroom door. His hands are clasped together and he stares straight ahead. I try to move silently, but his head slowly turns in my direction. He does not speak.

"I'm here to see Neah." I whisper. It felt like I had been caught trying to steal

The way he stares back at me makes it sound like I've just told him I have a bomb.

He steps to one side, watching me approach

With one hand on the door handle, I turn my face to him. "Why are you treating me this way?" "What way would that be?"

"Like I'm some kind of trash you just chucked out your car window? It's not my fault you have been paired to me! I already told you, just reject me and get it over with!"

One side of his lips tug up, but the smirk quickly disappears.

'Is this a joke to you?' I snap "Do you know how much it's driving me up the wall? Knowing that you are —. about. Sniffing your scent < everywhere I go and yet you haven't even made a move. I don't know whether I'm coming or going with you. Do you even want Neah as a mate?"

~

My heart thuds in my chest as I rant at him.

"You hate Lycans?" He states after a few minutes of silence.

I feel my cheeks flame, who had told him that? "Neah is a Lycan." My defence was weak. "She's my closest friend."

"You should hate us." He takes a step closer and leans over me. "We are not the same as you. We are dark. We are cold. We are monsters."

His face is inches from mine. I should be scared by his warning. But this is the closest he had been to me since his arrival and I couldn't tell whether he wanted to fuck me or kill me: But I did know what I wanted.

'I'm not scared of you.' I whisper, refusing to move from my spot. "You should be."

My head slightly shakes at him.

Suddenly, he slams me into the wall, pressing his body up against mine. His lips hit mine with force. A deep, longing growl rumbles inside of him as his hands slip under my top and grip my waist. He forces a knee between my thighs, pushing himself even more against me.

f£

Chapter 0150

When Neah shouts, Damien pulls away. Forgetting me like nothing had just happened.

My heart is pounding in my chest as he enters her room, leaving me semi aroused in the fucking hallway, with the taste of his lips on mine

'What the fuck was that?' Midnight gasps in annoyance.

I have to get out of here!

Slowly. I back away, reaching the stairs. Tears creep in at the corner of my eyes.

“No, not happening.” I mutter to myself as I run down the length of the stairs, wiping my eyes. I'm not a crier and I was not about to start now. Hurrying across the grounds, I enter the hospital. It was my safe place. The only place where I had control. Where everyone in the pack relied on me.

Sinking down behind the station. I sit quietly, letting Midnight calm me. Why had I let myself get sucked into it? Why had I let the bond cloud my judgement?

‘We can't help it.’ Midnight whispers. ‘He brings out feelings that we haven't felt in a long time.’ He's not Salem.’

No he's not. Salem did us dirty.’ I hear her annoyance, though she will never admit it. Frustrated, my hand slaps against the tiled floor.

“Angry?” A low voice comes from the other side of the station making me freeze. I thought I was alone. I couldn't smell anything. I couldn't smell another Wolf. That could only mean one thing. Dane.’ I link my brother. ‘It's here. It's in my hospital.’

‘What are you talking about?’

The Rogue.’ I whimper

‘We are coming!’

“I would rather you come out.” The low voice rumbles. “I just want to talk.” The beast speaks ‘We should shift.’ Midnight mutters

No, it will attack.’

Slowly, and keeping my back to it, I get to my feet. I had no weapons or anything nearby that could be used to do some harm

Turning, my breath hitches in my_

throat. I didn't get a good look at in

the forest but what I see in front of

me is so much worse than the

Lycans we fought. Damien was

right, they are monsters. Content

belongs to ~

It holds its gaze with me. Its nostrils flaring as it tilts its large head to one side. Dried blood coated its sharp teeth and snout. Did it kill someone to get in here?

"You smell of the traitor." It growls

I stare back, refusing to blink in case it moves. A part of me had thought Damien was lying when he said they could speak. "How...how did you get in here?" I always locked up when I left

"Is that what you will worry about when you are dying Raven?"

"You know my name?" I squeak. My eyes flicker to the door, where was Dane? Or anyone?

"Who are you looking for?" It sounds like it's trying to laugh. "Your new mate? Wviaybe your big brother?Or perhaps even the female Alpha? None of them can save you; "Raven."

Keep him talking.' Midnight mutters. 'Buy yourself some time.'

"You've been watching me?" I follow Midnight's instructions, maybe then I would stand a chance. "You can call it that if that makes you feel comfortable.

It hadn't moved an inch since I had been talking to it. Was it trying to freak me out?

"Your eyes keep darting to the door. I assume you have linked one of them." It rises up on its hind legs. "So now it is time for us to leave."

It jumps over the counter at me, its clawed hands Jocking around me before I hav@-a chance to do

™~ anything-It holds something over.< my mouth. No matter how harcl> fight tHe more I breathe in whats overy mouth, the more I feel my badly getting weaker and weaker. My arms and legs grow heavy and are barely able to move.

It wasn't like fighting one of the bitten where their goal was just to kill in the sloppiest way. This one seemed to know exactly what I was going to try. like they knew me.

I couldn't fight any longer and my head falls back against a solid chest

"Time for sleep."