

The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane)

#Chapter 0091 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0091

Chapter 0091

Dane

The bastard had killed eight men. They all had families. Some were older with children of their own, some were younger, freshly graduated and wanting to prove themselves as warriors. It should have been a simple task, protecting my mate.

None of us knew. It was the down side of shifting under a full moon. We were at our strongest, yet we got caught up in the haze of hunting. Drowning out everything that isn't related to what we are tracking.

As I sit here, watching her turn her hand over. Her big blue eyes study the smallest of marks, trying to figure out where the claws come from and where they have disappeared too. I couldn't help but feel annoyed with myself. Yes she had protected herself, and it is what I've wanted her to do since the day she arrived. But that niggling feeling I have just won't go away.

And yet she doesn't seem upset.

Raven had confirmed that everyone had been dead for a while, and I could tell by Neah's blue tinged toes that she had been out in the cold for a long time. So maybe she had come to terms with it. Or maybe this Nyx had helped her process it. I just knew that she didn't seem phased which was unusual for someone who had just experienced their first kill.

The bodies have been dealt with,' Klaus links me. 'Eric has checked in on all the kids and the elderly. No one has been touched. It just seems to be those who were guarding the house.

"I want both of you in my office in ten minutes.' I tell him. Neah rub's her toes with the blanket, trying to warm them up. "What brought Nyx to the surface?" I ask curiously.

"My period." She answers quickly, no hesitation or stuttering. "She said it's what was needed. She says she should have been present when I turned thirteen, but I never went through full puberty. My body was too weak."

She brushes her tangled hair back from her face. Grabbing her brush off the cabinet, I hand it to her and watch as she rakes it through her long dark hair, smoothing out the knots.

She sighs as she drops the brush on to the bed next to her, rejigging the blanket to cover herself properly.

"I know you are mad, Alpha Dane."

"I'm not mad at you."

"I know." she murmurs. She goes to speak again, but frowns and closes her mouth

She's talking to Nyx.' Aero mumbles. 'Look at her eyes.'

I worked that out.' I reply But as focus on her eyes, I see something that I haven't seen before. A dark ring around the blue "Neah?"

Her eyes flash up to mine and the ring disappears

"I need you to come with me."

"Where? Am I in trouble'

"Only downstairs to the office, I would leave you here but I don't feel comfortable leaving you alone right now."

She follows me through the house to the office, keeping the blanket tightly wrapped around her. Parking herself in her usual seat, she automatically pulls her knees up to her chest, hiding her legs under the blanket.

Klaus and Eric appear, arguing about something.

"We all fell for it." Klaus snaps, "And from what I hear, you were having nightly visits with him."

They stop when they spot Neah. Eric's arms fold up as Klaus watches her curiously.

"Can we just get past the fact he played us all!" I snap "He kept up this fucking charade for a long time." "Why would he help me kill Lycans if it was a set up?" Eric scowls

"Because he knew that we would have been on to him. It would have blown his cover. He had to make us believe that he was a good guy, that he was on Neah's side. He wouldn't have gotten away otherwise, not that he did."

“He said he was going to call Trey.” Neah whispers. “That he just needed to let them know I was ready for collection. The doting brother, it was all lies.”

Oddly for Neah, there is no emotion in her voice.

“He deserved it.” she murmurs without looking at any of us. That subtle darkness raising its head again “You killed him?” Klaus asks in surprise.

‘I did. I ripped out pieces of his heart and then pushed him over the edge.’ She mutters, unapologetically.

“You?” Eric is shocked. And I could see why, she was small, she looked weak. You just wouldn't expect it from her. But then again, they don't see the darkness, bubbling under the surface like I do.

“I don't understand.” Klaus mutters. “He looked just like you. Same dark hair, same blue eyes. There are even similarities in the way you both smile.”

The final comment was an odd one. Was he interested in my mate?

“Everything was a setup!” I snap, drawing the attention to me. “And we fell for something as obvious as that.” It was like Neah had said, I wasn't angry with her. I was angry at myself. I had seen all the tricks over the years. I had heard all the plans after a while, I fell for it.”

You should have trusted my instincts!’ Aero grumbles.

He was right. I should have. I fucked up and I lost a bunch of my men tonight, but she was still here and she was still alive. My fist hits the desk, startling the men, but Neah just stares at me. It's probably the longest she has ever held eye contact with anyone. ‘I'm calling Jensen back!’

Both men cock an eyebrow at me. Neither say anything and Neah just watches me.

“I know what you are probably thinking. I babied him, but you both know as well as I do that he is a skilled warrior the art of war and he probably would have seen all this a mile away. This is his area of expertise and we are lacking in it”

I had ultimate control, my pack trusted me, but we all had our strengths and we needed him

I look at Neah, “He won't come near you!” I was trying to be reassuring, but it came out as an order. She bobs her head at me. “Nyx said she will kill him if he tries anything.” Her answer is deadpan and both men cock their eyebrows at her

“Who the fuck is Nyx?” Eric demands.

“Nyx,” I mutter, “Is Neah’s Lycan.”

“No, Devon said it wasn’t possible.” He splutters

“Devon also spewed a lot of other shit. All the crap he said about Neah not remembering him, don't you see that it makes sense now. There was nothing for her to remember, he didn't exist!” I shout at him. 2' Whatever thing he had going on with the guy, he needed to get over it. Devon had screwed us and that was the end of it. to

Chapter 0092

Neah

Standing out in front of the house, Alpha Dane’s fingers were entwined with mine. It had been four days since the incident and he barely let me out of his sight, even training and tutoring were out of the question and there was no room for debate. I knew that he was silently questioning my every move while everyone else was feeling the brunt of his anger.

It had been years since they had lost a pack member to anything other than old age or at the hands of Alpha Dane. It put the whole pack on edge. There were meetings constantly. New measures were being put in place. And apart from Jenson, no one else will be granted entry to the pack, not for now at least.

“Are you okay?” Alpha Dane asks without even looking at me “Uh huh.” I stare out at the grounds. The snow had stopped and spring was on its way. He asked me if I was okay multiple times a day, like he expected me to spontaneously combust at any moment.

Alpha Dane looks out the corner of his eye at me. A look I was getting used to, because it wasn't just him. Everyone that I came into contact with in the last few days, gave me that same look.

It wasn't quite blame, because that is a look I would recognise anywhere. One that I received regularly at Moonshine. Here, I couldn't quite figure it out, but it was definitely something and Nyx didn't help, challenging anyone who she didn't like the look of.

She would hurtle herself forward, taking control for just a second and I couldn't figure out how to stop her and she wouldn't tell me either, like it was some massive secret.

A fancy car starts making its way towards us. It wasn't the one Alpha Dane had sent Jenson away in and as I look up to him, I see the heavy set frown. He didn't want his brother back, but what had happened four days ago gave him little choice.

Jenson gets out of the car, slinging a bag over his shoulder. His dark hair had grown out since I had last seen him and was almost shoulder length now.

Jenson stops less than a metre from us, dropping his bag on the floor. His dark eyes settle on me. "Well you have caused quite the problem, haven't you."

He didn't know everything. Contents belong to

Alpha Dane suddenly slides his hand into my hair, pulling it back to reveal my neck. More importantly, the mark he had given me. It was a silent warning.

"Interesting." He grins at me. "Big bro has finally found someone to settle down with." His dark eyes don't leave mine. Fucking douche! Nyx mutters

"Office." Alpha Dane mutters to his brother, "There is a lot that we need to discuss." The coldness in his voice sends a shiver down my spine and not in a good way.

I sit quietly in the corner of the office as Alpha Dane breaks the news of my ancestry to Jenson. Though he doesn't mention that I'm supposed to be an Alpha.

Jenson says something that surprises us both.

"So they do exist?"

"You've heard of them? Why have you never mentioned anything to me?" Alpha Dane demands

"It was a comment I heard in the city, ages ago now. At the time I just thought I had too much to drink." "When?" Alpha Dane presses

"A year, year and a half. I thought that I had too much to drink. That my mind was playing tricks."

Alpha Dane's crimson eyes flashed at me and I knew exactly what he was thinking, it was the same thing I was. They had been recruiting for a lot longer than we thought. Maybe Devot was one of the recruits, maybe he had been changed a long time ago, long enough to have learned everything about me. to

"They are surprisingly decently skilled. Compared to that first one- anyway." Alpha Dane scratches through the stubble on his chin. "One took out eight of my men." to ~~

Jenson turns to look at me. "Eight? 'It was a trap... He... he was going to hand me over to Trey.'" I mumble "I see that you haven't lost your stutter yet." He winks at me. "Some things never change."

"I suggest you focus on something else." Alpha Dane growls. "I didn't bring you back so you could hit on my mate. This is a chance to prove yourself Jenson."

Jenson turns away from me. "You mean if I am willing to help, you will let me come home."

"That is the deal."

"Are you going to write a contract for me too?" I hear his sarcasm and Nyx calls him a douche again.

"That can be arranged, but I would prefer that you do something for your family other than just think of yourself!"

'I said I would help.' He mutters, "But I also get the feeling you are not telling me everything. I can't work without all the information." Alpha Dane looks over to me and Jenson does the same.

"They want me... they want me so they can put a pup in me." I mutter in disgust because it still made me feel gross

Jensons eyes narrow, "But you are marked. It will kill you if they try anything."

"They don't knew that, well we believe they ϕ don't. I'm not entirely sure what they do and don't know.» There is &till alot of missing SS informatio surrounding them and it depends if the traitor shared Lany of thesnformation we learneds"Alpha Dane murmurs to

Chapter 0093

"Okay, then just show them the mark." He states as though that was it. I thought that would be the answer too, but Alpha Dane said it's not as simple as that. If they find a way to kill him first, I would be free from my bonds. The same as when he killed Kyle.

Alpha Dane tells him exactly that.

"For argument's sake, let's say they do find a way to kill you." He mutters to Aloha Dane "Why are they so hellbent about putting a pup in her? Surely there are other females in the pack."

"She doesn't just carry Alpha blood, she is an Alpha!"

Jenson's dark eyes find me again, hovering on me for longer than before. I shift in my seat, and lower my gaze. Prick!' Nyx snaps

"I will help." He mutters eventually. "Like you said, Dane. This is my home too."

He swans from the office, muttering something about taking up his own room.

“You didn’t tell him.” I whisper

“About Nyx? No, I thought it would be more interesting to see how you respond to him, now that you have another spirit residing in you. “You mean you want Nyx to surprise him?”

He smiles. The first proper smile I had seen in days. “It might remind him to stay in his own lane.”

“Someone will tell him, it's not a secret.”

“Perhaps, or maybe they will expect him to know. What did she think of him?”

“She called him a prick.”

Alpha Dane laughs. “Finally a female who can see right through him.”

He leans back in the desk chair, folding his arms across his chest. “I know I haven't been easy to live with for the last few days. But something like this just doesn't happen to my pack.”

“I know and I'm so

He holds a hand up, stopping me from finishing my sentence. “You have to stop apologising, Neah. I know you are sorry, but you can’t feel guilt for something that was out of your control. I was the one who put you in that situation. I left you with just a few guards and the man who claimed to be your brother. You have to stop blaming yourself.

I don’t think I can. Years of being made to feel guilty can’t just be washed away. Some one could stub their toe and I would probably find a way to convince myself it was my fault.

I look up at the ceiling, trying to blink back the tears. I was expecting Nyx to comment on my weakness. but she too is quiet

She had told me she could see everything. Every little memory I had and she hated that she wasn't there. to proteétme. She claims that she” would-Have slit their throats while theywere sleeping. And I wasalmost jeatous that I hadn't had the balls to d@ that. . to

“Hey.” Alpha Dane had moved around his desk and was now standing in front of me. “I won't stop until he is dead. I won't stop until all of them are dead.”

He cups my chin, running his thumb along my bottom lip, freeing it from my nibbling teeth. “Let me handle this.” My head moves up and down and his hand moves from my

chin to my throat as he smashes his lips against mine. He suddenly pauses, resting his forehead against mine. closing his eyes and a low growl comes out "What's....what's wrong?"

"I am being summoned. We will finish this later." He tells me

He takes my hand, leading me from the office and out the house. We head directly to the forest and not to someone's house like I was expecting.

"Where are we going?" I ask quietly He glances at me with his crimson eyes but doesn't speak. Dread begins to fill my body. Nyx was becoming more and more restless too. Contents belong to

"Where are you taking me?!" I snap at him and instantly feel regret. Nyx was going to get me into a lot of trouble if she kept forcing herself forward.

There's a curiosity in his eyes that I didn't often see. "I just want you with me. A Lycan has been found in my forest and Klaus called me to check it out. Bent worry, he is dead." He pauses, looking at me, "I told you, I don't want you out of my sight. But it is nice to know that you are showing yourself." to

We move deeper amongst the thick trees until voices could be heard. Particularly Klaus who was busy snapping at someone.

A half shifted raan was sprawled out on the floor. I man I recognised,

that would come and beat me = <> regularly. A man who liked to use the metal of his belt as his form of

torture. I didn't know his name, but I had never forgotten his face:

to

"He wandered in." Klaus mutters. "Trying to claim he was a human and had lost his way. As you can see, he was killed mid shift.

I couldn't take my eyes off of him. Someone had torn out his throat. And I could think of nothing else, but to wish that it had been me that had killed him

Chapter 0094

Dane. Neah can't take her eyes off of the dead Lycan. A small smile sits on her face. Day by day her darkness seems to be seeping out a little more. "Do you know him?" I ask.

“He was one of them.” Her eyes hover on the belt buckle around his waist. His trousers had started to split from the shift. but he had been killed before he could complete it. Though the belt buckle remained in place. She stared at it like she had seen it before.

“He used to hit me with that.” Her voice is low and she continues to fixate on the dead man. I couldn’t help wonder if she had stared at Devon in the same way when she killed him.

“Do you know his name?”

She shakes her head, her eyes barely leave him to look at me, but I see how dark they are. the blue is barely present. Nyx was right there, waiting to break free. “Just his face.” Neah mutters.

“Are there any more?” I ask Klaus

“No, he seems to have come alone.” Klaus mutters. “A stupid move.”

“Unless it is intentional. Maybe Trey thought one would be able to get through.” Devon had been alone when we had found him “He wandered in?” Neah mutters. She knew everyone available would be on guard, but it still didn't stop her being concerned.

Klaus points over to the trees that signal the boundary for this end of the pack. Less than two metres from where we are standing. “He didn’t make it far, Neah. That's our pack edge on this side.”

Her shoulders drop in relief at his answer.

But it made me question if the pack was being watched. Of all the forest, it was where the boundary was closest to the house. Not only that. something Neah had said about her interaction with Devon. That he would call Trey to come, meaning he must be close by. I was trying to keep my concerns to myself, but she was starting to notice.

“Get rid of the body.” I mutter. “I don't care what you do with it. But get rid of it.”

The two men that are with Klaus drag the Lycan to the boundary line as I turn Neah away and take her back in the direction of the house “It's satisfying isn't it?” I murmur

“What do you mean?” She asks, carefully stepping over a fallen tree. Her balance was certainly getting better.

“Seeing someone that has harmed you, dead.”

She doesn't answer me, pretending to focus on the uneven ground.

"You judge me when I kill someone, but I see the enjoyment on your face. You work hard to conceal it, but the curvature of your lips give you away."

She still doesn't speak and I didn't need to read her mind to know that she was embarrassed. The pink tint of her cheeks gave her away. And it just made me want to fuck her, right here in the open forest. Content belongs to ~Contents belong to

"They creep in." She mutters, focussing on her feet. "I don't.... I don't always think like that."

"I know. There is a piece in all of us that wants revenge for our past."

"I'm not...." She tries to deny it.

"I saw the look when I first met you. The glance at Kyle. The flitter of rage that crossed your face. Like I said, ~ you hide it well, only now, your Lycan is making it harder for you to conceal it. How deep does the darkness go, Neah?" I pull her hips towards me, I wanted her to

She stares at me, her eyes are a complete pure blue as her lips part a little.

"Or is it that you have just needed someone to tell you it's okay?" I brush the back of my fingers down over her cheek.

Her lavender scent quickly mixes with the scent of her arousal. A small gasp escapes her as I run a finger along her waist band. Her < > eyes darted around the forest. This was too open for her. The risk of too many eyes and ears catching her or US was intimidating. to

I lean in close to her ear and drop my voice down until it is almost husky. "I want you more than I've ever wanted anything. I want you here and now."

The air catches in her throat and she gasps just as I push my hand down the front of her jeans. Just as expected, she is already wet and dripping for me.

Chapter 0095

"If you don't want to be caught, don't make a sound," I challenge her. She usually has the freedom to make as much noise as she wants. This is going to be hard for her.

Pushing a finger into her moist pussy. She keeps her eyes locked with mine. fighting against the need to make a sound. She grabs hold of me. pulling my face against hers, kissing me as she gasps into my mouth

"You will have to do better than that." I keep my voice low, pushing her back and up against a tree.

Her fight to prevent a noise from coming out just made things more challenging. Wet and throbbing, she pushes her hips down on my hand and closes her eyes as if that was going to help

She was desperate for release, but I wanted to make this last for as long as possible and watch her cum over and over.

Her mouth makes that o shape. the one she couldn't control when her muscles start to contract. An almost silent gasp leaves her throat as she grinds against my hand. As her body slows, she opens her eyes. Thinking that she had won.

"We are only just starting." I mutter, pulling her around until her back is up against my chest.

My fingers start circling her swollen clit again. This time I let her have what she wants, tracing her neck with my tongue, flicking it over her mark. She moans as my teeth scrape the mark. Sometimes it was just as sensitive as her clit and she couldn't get enough.

"Quiet," I whisper. "You might attract some eyes."

Pulling her top up, I slip her bra up over her breasts, her hard nipples are easy to find, begging for my touch. Skimming over them, her back arches, pushing her pert tit into my hand. Contents belong to

Just as she's reaching her point, I pull out my fingers to be met with a shocked gasp. "You've made a mess." I muse, holding my hand up in front of her face, her juices still on my fingers.

To my surprise, a tongue darts out and she flicks them over my fingers, tasting herself. I was hard before, but her willingness made me ready to burst and desperate to sink myself inside her and she knew. Her very own tease for me.

"You are playing a dangerous game.

She doesn't say anything and pushes her ass back against me pressing herself against my cock

"This is what you want, isn't it?" She mutters in barely a whisper. "You want to tease me until I can take no more. You want me to wait until the last minute, making me suffer," knowing that I'm desperate. And the you want to fuck me, right here, to prove a point." Content-belongs to

'And what point would that be?' I plant little kisses along her jaw line, knowing it was sending little electrical spikes through her: That she was finding hard to resist. to

“To show that you are in control.”

“Then bend over and let me fuck you.”

She leans forward, holding onto the tree for support as I lower her jeans and wet panties. She is still moist ~ and ready. for me and pushes herself up on tiptoes as my tip enters her. I was more swollen than normal, fueled on by her dark attitude and the desire to challenge me: to

A muffled squeak breaks free from her as I slowly slide into her pussy. My hand grips her hair, pulling her head back a little so that I can see how she reacts.

I'll fuck her until she comes and then finish in her mouth.

She tries her hardest to not make a sound, eventually giving in and growling my name as she orgasms. “Turn around.” I mutter, she watches as I stroke my own cock. “On your knees.”

She knew what I wanted and takes my length in her mouth, wrapping her tongue around me. Her sultry eyes lock on mine with the same intensity she had when she was in heat.

It doesn't take me long before I fire my load back her throat. She sits back on her haunches, licking up any remaining beads of cum from the tip of my cock.

Pulling her to her feet, I fix my lips on hers, locking my hands in her hair. We were more than a match for each other. We fitted perfectly together in every way.

Chapter 0096

Neah.

The following three days saw more Lycans appear. One would turn up, or sometimes two. They never turned up in the same place, but they all had the same goal, trying to break through the boundaries. None of them made it far. A metre, maybe two before being torn apart. Some tried in their human form, others had already shifted. I didn't recognise any of the unshifted ones. And when their bodies were searched, bite marks were found confirming that they were not pure Lycans.

Alpha Dane was growing more and more pissed too. He paced more, talked to himself more or rather he spoke to Aero. trying to decide on the next steps. And if he wasn't talking to Aero, he was snapping at everyone else.

Though it worried me that these Wolves were going to hit burnout. Jenson had them working around the clock, with barely a few hours rest in between and if they started to fall, we would be screwed.

Still. I had to remain at Alpha Dane's side. He never spoke of it, but I knew he would blame himself if someone got their hands on me. He's doing it again." Nyx mutters

I look up from the kids book that I'm supposed to be trying to read. Alpha Dane is looping the desk, striding around it with a deep scowl on his face. His feet practically burning a hole in the plush grey carpet.

"It doesn't make any sense." I didn't know if he was talking to me or Aero.

I revert my gaze back to the book, silently sounding out the letters in my head. There wasn't a lot I could say even if I wanted to. This was not my area of expertise. Contents belong to

From the corner of my eye, I see how he picks up the weird little paper weight thing that sits on the corner of his desk. He lobs it at the wall. The act makes me flinch and cower. Memories of the past creeping in.

Today was not the first time he had thrown something. And the guilt inside me continues to grow. The Lycans were only here for me. "Sorry." He mutters. "I didn't mean to scare you."

"Has there been another?" I ask quietly, already knowing the answer by the look he gives me.

He bobs his head, his crimson eyes not quite meeting mine

"Jenson thinks they are trying to find a weak spot. An area that is not as well protected. But my pack is growing tired. We have a large amount of land to cover.

"They need rest." I mutter absentmindedly

"I am well aware." He scowls. It wasn't my intention to irritate him. I quickly ask another question. "Why do they send one or two at a time?"

"Easier to lose one or two over thirty or forty. They lose one, they can create another to replace them."

I was hoping Nyx had something to say, but all she does is sit and watch him. She did a lot of that.

"All because @-of me." I murmur. All because my uncle had some fucked up idea about me carrying a child for him and Cassandra. I frown in disgust as I gaze at the kids book in my diap. "Why..why now?" Content belongs to ~

"What do you mean?"

“Why make more Lycans now? Why not years ago when numbers started dropping? Devon kept talking about it being a dying breed, about me being a dying breed. They could have just created more.”

“Because they probably never thought that they would end up in this position.”

“You mean, they never thought they would lose me.” He nods his head, if it were the other way around, I would do exactly the same.” He's right.’ Nyx murmurs. ‘It's actually quite a smart move.”

‘Smart for Trey.’ I mutter back. It was probably one of the few things Devon had told the truth about. None of it was Trey, it was all Cassandra and I couldn't wait to kill her.

Alpha Dane and I hadn't spoken about it. Not once since we had sex in the forest. It almost felt like it was a forbidden conversation, speaking of the jay I had felt at seeing the dead Lycan

That dead Lycan wasn't the first. Each one, Alpha Dane would take me to the tasking me to try and identify them. And each and every time, I found myself staring at the dead body with its torn out throat, a mile etched on my lips. He was right I had a dark side. Or-maybe it's just years of trauma finally bubbling to the surface. to

mo OO mA 2

I look up to see Alpha Dane peeling the lodged paper weight out of the wall. His shoulders are tense, his crimson eyes are a little darker. He” puts the paper weight back on the table knew it was only going to be a matter of time before it was ISaged in the wall again. to

Chapter 0097

The office door is suddenly thrown back on its hinges as Jenson barrels in. He doesn't even acknowledge me and leans on the desk. The men stare at each other and I knew instantly the conversation was being held through mind link. That is not a good sign Alpha Danes' eyes momentarily flicker to me. It was quick, and if I hadn't been paying attention, I wouldn't have seen it. “What's wrong?” I mumble, half wondering if I actually wanted to know. Contents belong to

Jenson turns around to look at me. “The Lycan that has just been taken down asked to see you.”

"M....me?"

‘Stop panicking!’ Nyx snaps. * Ask him why?’

“Why... why did he want to see me?”

“That's a good question. And it isn't a he.

‘It's... it's only ever been men that have turned up. Was she bitten?’

He nods his head. "I think it will be a good idea for you to talk to her."

“She's alive?” I splutter in shock. They hadn't even hesitated to kill any of the others, why didn't they kill this one?

Alpha Dane moves around his desk. “Neah, she's a kid. There are certain lines I won't cross’

“A kid?”

“Fifteen to be precise.” Jenson sighs. “She is saying that she was dropped off by a blonde woman. Told to walk through the forest and to not turn back. And to ask for someone called Neah.

“Cassandra?”

“She didn't give a name, but yes, likely. She is very emotional. She is tired. She wants to go home to her parents. She is very confused.

She's a kid, Neah, we can't ignore her.’ Nyx murmurs

“Where is she?” Tears are brimming in my eyes and I have no idea why. I didn't know her and yet I felt so sad for her, she was turned because of me “With Eric.” Jenson tells me

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Alpha Dane eyes me carefully.

I nod my head while sucking my bottom lip between my teeth.

Jenson leads us across the grounds towards Beta Eric's house.

“He took her to his home?”

“Smaller place to keep an eye on her.” Jenson mutters

Beta Eric opens the door to the three of us, just like everyone else, he looked exhausted. “She's cried herself to sleep.”

He gestures for us to come in. A young redhead is laid on the sofa, curled up in a small ball, much like how I used to sleep back at Moonshine.

“Has she said anything?” Alpha Dane asks

"Her name is Jessica. The last thing she remembers I is going shopping with her fiends before she woke up in the catof some 'hoity toity' = woman.). Then the tears started. agaitand about five minutes-ago, shecrashed out." Content. belongs

to oswnovel. net &

'Why would they turn a kid?' Nyx asks. "This is low." Beta Eric murmurs as he drapes a blanket over the redhead

"We all know that they don't care how low they stoop." Jenson mutters

We let her have-a good thirty minutes to Aap before Beta Eric wakes her. The tears flow the = <> momentshe sees all of us staring" at her. Ashe sits up and brushes-her shoulder length hair behind ter ears. S& the bite mark on her neck. . to

"Jessica?" I ask softly. I knew what it was like to be surrounded by these men, to feel way out of your safety zone "Jess." She whispers and her soft blue eyes dart around the room "Jess, I'm Neah."

"What's wrong with me? I'm.... I'm hot....1 feel sick I want my mum. I promised her I would be home for dinner." Big fat tears roll down her face which she quickly brushes away.

She doesn't know.' Nyx mutters. ' She doesn't know what's been done to her.' "Can someone take me home?" She continues to weep.

"Unfortunately not." Beta Eric mutters. "It's not safe for you at the moment."

She lets out a little whimper as Alpha Dane gestures for me to follow him outside. "What do you want to do?" He asks

"Me?"

He nods his head at me. "The girl has no idea what she is, or even where she is." "Why would they do this? Why would Cassandra do this?"

"They are appealing to your heart. The men are not working, and they have just discovered that someone has found their way in."

"

"I hate them." Neel my hands ball up into fists as-{close my eyes. "They ruined mynife and now, they have -- ruined a young girls too, Who i is what,mever going to be able tago homeagain? Never going to be able to-see her family and friends?" to

"Do you believe her?"

"I smell her fear."

Chapter 0098

Dane

Anger resided heavily in her heart. Even after everything she had been through, Neah was never this angry. It was odd but fascinating to see the fire in her eyes, all because of this girl.

She leans back against the wall of Eric's house. Tilting her head back to stare at the blue sky. Her body slides down until her ass hits the grass. She had so much anger and she had no idea what to do with it. No idea how to channel it.

"Jess will be fine." I mutter, I wasn't just about to throw a kid out on the streets. A kid that knows nothing of what she will become and I couldn't risk returning her to her home. Her first shift will be a nightmare and if she doesn't kill her family, it would be a fucking miracle.

"Right." Neah murmurs. Her eyes are almost a solid black "Someone here will take her in. I won't throw her out.

"This won't be the first. will it? He will change more kids, and send them our way." She looks up at me. "I knew he was bad, but this? This is sick, this ." she trails off, unable to streamline her thoughts

"What he did to you was sickening too, Neah

She quickly brushes her cheeks, ridding the tears before they had even appeared.

"I want him dead, Alpha Dane. I want them all dead."

"I know. And I am working on it."

His death needs to be slow.' Aero muses. 'He needs to feel every inch of pain that he has caused others. Neah needs her revenge.'" The door is pulled open. "Guys. I could really do with your help.

I hold my hand out to Neah, she pauses, eventually taking it and gets to her feet. I notice how her eyes are almost blue again.

Jess is sobbing, her hands pawing at her skin as she examines the mark on her neck. "What...what did they do to me?"

Neah seems to freeze. Jess's words were probably something she had said to herself over and over. To hear someone else say it, it was probably causing flashbacks.

"Jess, come and have a seat. I need to talk to you about something." I try to keep my tone warm. Her soft blue eyes catch mine and I see her gulp.

"Please sir, I just want to go home to my family. To my mum and Dad, to my little sister. Please? I won't tell them anything. I won't..." Her fingers dig at her neck. Contents belong to

"We can explain that to you." I offer, keeping myself calm and trying not to scare her anymore than she already is.

Her eyes search my face and more tears roll down over her cheeks. Eric gets her a tissue, but she just stands there, staring at me, not even trying to hide her tears. "I'm not... I'm not going home, am I?" Content 'belongs to' <

"It's not as simple as that, I'm afraid."

She wipes the sweat from her forehead. Eric quietly moves to the open seat at the table. Tuckings strands of her red hair behind her ears. "Please, please don't. Hurt me." to

"I'm going to tell you something that you probably won't believe. All I request is that you have an open mind. "Your eyes are so weird." She wipes the snot from her nose as she tries to control her racing heart. Crimson eyes would be strange if I were human.

"The bite on your neck was from a Lycan." There was no point circling the issue

She closes her eyes and shakes her head. "Like....like the stories."

"Stories?"

She takes the glass of water from Eric and drinks it slowly, swallowing every last drop. "Stories in the library" she murmurs, putting the empty glass back down

How was it possible the human library had more stories about Lycans than we did?

"Was I hunted? Was I chosen? Why would you want me? I'm nobody. I barely scrape by at school. They all hate me because. ...well, because they do."

Fifteen year old girls were such hard work. She had missed the point that I was trying to make. I definitely don't miss being fifteen. "I don't have all the answers right now. I am working on them." "So." she sighs. "what you are telling me is that you are a Lycan?"

"I am not a Lycan

"OMG youF 'rea fucking Vampire." Her chair is thrown back as she jumps to her feetShe holds her fingers irra cross:as though that would be-the thingtto save her. "The eyes.should hawe known." She screeches Céntent belongs to

Chapter 0099

I catch Neah suppressing a laugh.

"Iam not a Vampire." I mutter, irritated. "I am a Wolf and you are a Lycan.

Her jaw hangs open and her head starts to shake. "No...no, you are wrong." Her soft blue eyes flash to Neah, "Please help me." Her voice is all high and squeaky.

"I'm a Lycan too." Neah whispers, her eyes locked with Jess.

"Your name is Neah, isn't it?" Jess asks, sitting back down. "You are the one I was sent too."

"Yes."

"You did this to me?" The girl wasn't shy about asking questions.

"No. But I can try to help you." Neah looks over to me, sadness taking over. "The people that did this too you were cruel ta me too. The only difference is I was born this way. They forced this life on you. That's why you can't go back to your family, Jess. You might hurt them in ways that you don't think is imaginable. And trust me when I say this, you can't control it. It will happen when you least expect it.

She was talking about Devon and how she killed him "But..."

Neah reaches across the table, taking Jess's hands in hers. "This is something I do know, Jess. We can keep you safe here. We can figure it out together and I will personally make them pay for what they have done to you.

Jess pulls her hands back and runs them through her red hair. "I will never see my family again?" Neah looks over to me. Her brow creased. She sighs before returning her gaze to Jess. "No.

The tears fall thicker and faster. Sobs leave her lips as her shoulders judder. I felt sorry for her. Fifteen and thrown into a world she knows nothing about. Cassandra and Trey are sick and far more twisted than I am and that says a lot.

Jess stays with Eric. It's the first house she had been taken to and we believed it made her feel a level of safety. Plus the boys would be home soon and that might make her feel even better knowing Eric was a father.

"Is this what's going to happen?" Neah asks as we walk across the grounds. "Young, innocent kids." "Possibly."

'I hate them." She mutters

"I know. What is Nyx saying about all of this?"

Neah sticks her tongue in her cheek. Her eyes don't quite meet mine

"Neah?"

"She isn't really talking much.

"But she has been close to the surface, I saw it tonight. when anger flooded your body."

I was trying not to read her mind but when she bends down to untie her shoe laces to buy herself time. I give in "Can you do that?" I snap, frustrated that she hadn't told me something so important.

She looks at me, a pink tinge creeping across her skin. "I don't know. Nyx thinks I can but

"It would mean accepting your Alpha position." I finish the sentence for her.

She frowns. No matter how many times it is brought up in conversation, she tries to change the subject

"What if I can, do you actually think it will make a difference? Trey and Cassnadra have a whole pack backing them.

"There is only one way for us to find out. You have to accept who you are and then we can see if you carry the link through all." . td Swnovel.net o

Her eyes are wide as she nibbles on her bottom lip. "I don't want to be an Alpha." It was the only thing she was consistently sure of. And she had made herself clear. Content. 'belongs to -

"What if it's temporary?"

"I don't follow."

"When they are all dead, you won't need to be an Alpha. You can exist as you are right now, as my mate, - and one day as the mother of my pups. You can leave that world behind. Let the breed end with you. If that's what you want." to ©

“And Jess, you won't kill her?.” She whispers, rolling with my idea. “You and Jess.” I confirm, “And any other children.”

She puffs out her cheeks. “What...what do I need to do?”

Chapter 0100

Neah

He grips my elbow, pulling me into the house. His crimson eyes search mine, trying to figure out if I was definitely ready to do this. I didn't even know if I was ready.

But something had to be done. It was getting too much. Everything was too much and now kids were being turned.

“Beta Eric needs to... He needs to warn Jess.” I mumble as Alpha Dane steers me into the office. “If it works, she will be able to hear me too. It will freak her out.” I am twenty two and it still weirds me out when I hear Alpha Dane's voice in my head. Not to mention Nyx.

“I've told him. He is having the conversation with her right now.”

I still didn't know what this would achieve. If anything, it seemed like it would piss them off more.

He guides me to the chair, telling me to sit down. I could see it in his eyes now. He knew there was every chance that this wouldn't work.

‘Accept the role.’ Nyx murmurs.

‘Will it work?’

‘We will find out once you accept it.’ Contents belong to

‘Fine, I accept it!’ I wanted it over and done with. I wanted to see their heads on spikes. I wanted..... I trail off realizing how dark my thoughts go.

‘You will have to do better than that.’ Nyx laughs.

I look up to Alpha Dane. He is watching me. He said he could always tell when I was having a conversation with Nyx.

“You've got this. And I am right here.” He smiles at me.

“I accept.” I mutter out loud.

Alpha Dane shakes his head at me. I knew what he was saying, I had to put it all together.

“I, Neah Kitson, accept the role of...” I trail off again, could I really do this?

‘It’s in our blood.’ Nyx murmurs.

I slump back in the chair. Devon had kept pushing for me to take my Alpha role back. To take control and lead Moonshine. He had really pushed for it too. Insisting that it is what they all needed. But they all believed a woman shouldn’t be in charge.

“Keep going.” Alpha Dane insists. “You can do this.”

“It’s a trick.” I mutter.

“Neah, you are panicking.” Alpha Dane speaks with a calm voice.

“It was Devon that told you who I am. He pleaded with me to lead the Lycans. To take control. He said they needed me. But he worked for Trey.”

I had been so stupid. I hadn’t seen it.

“You think this is what he wants you to do?”

I swallow the lump forming in my throat. “They never wanted me to lead. This is a trap. This is why Devon was sent here.” I blink back the tears. I was so stupid.

‘Fuck!’ Nyx snaps. ‘That’s what they have wanted us to do all along.’ She was annoyed to have not figured it out. Her pacing in my mind was not helping at all. She hadn’t been there until the very end. She hadn’t heard all of our chats.

“His plan is better than we thought.” Alpha Dane mutters. He loops the desk and me, scratching through the stubble on his chin. He pauses and leans on the table with his knuckles. “What if you accept it anyway?”

“I don’t... I don’t follow.”

“As an Alpha, I can block out my pack’s voices. Choosing who I listen to, choosing who I link. The plan was for you to link all of them. What if you start singling them out? One at a time. Getting inside their heads to learn the information we need?”

“And what if it doesn’t work?”

‘He’s right.’ Nyx mutters. ‘I can help with the block.’

Alpha Dane stares at me, waiting for my response.

I sigh, because neither of them are going to like my answer. "We find another way."

"Neah..." Alpha Dane starts.

"I never wanted it, Alpha Dane. Maybe if I was raised differently, yes. But this.....I...I don't want to be a leader to them. I don't want them to be able to use it as a way to drag me back. And I definitely don't want them to put their fucking seed in me!" I was practically yelling by the time I was done. Something that I don't do.

"N...."

"Don't!" I snap, storming from the office. I was furious and Nyx thankfully keeps her mouth shut.

Trudging over to the hospital, I hoped Raven would be around. I just needed someone else to talk to or maybe it was silence that I needed.

"Hey." She mutters without even looking up. "Dane said you might be heading this way. What's he done? He was very cryptic in the link."

"He wants me to accept my role."

"As Luna?"

I hadn't even thought about that. "No, Alpha."

Her dark eyes snap up, locking with mine.

She presses her lips together and moves around the station she is leaning on. "There must be a reason."

I catch her up on the conversation with Alpha Dane and tell her about the girl.

"I had heard about the girl. Eric is bringing her by later. Thinks it will be good for me to do a check up on her."