

Chapter 42 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Mindy POV

I've dreaded this part of the Goddess' plan. She felt it necessary for Reese to truly prove he had redeemed himself before she would grant her blessing. Not many wolves who have done this kind of wrong ever do. I have faith that Reese is becoming the man he was always meant to be, but I also know how desperate he is to have his mate. I know because I feel the same way. I just pray he makes the right decision when the time comes.

I won't lie and say I was thrilled when I found out all that Reese had done. It was a hard pill to swallow hearing he could be so selfish. Knowing I was his second chance because he had betrayed his first mate had me wanting to refuse the Goddess for the first time in my life. Part of my powers is the ability to converse with her in my dreams.

She often uses me and my powers to deliver messages to supernaturals. Sometimes the delivery is a little harsher than others. This, however, isn't just another message to an unknown wolf, witch, or vampire. This affects my life and my future. I know the goddess truly believes that Reese has made bad choices but still has a pure heart, or she wouldn't have even considered giving him this chance.

I wasn't convinced at first that he could change, but seeing the way he wanted to win Rosalyn back and was truly sorry for all he had done made me believe there was hope that the goddess was right. She gave me the choice to accept Reese as my beloved, but if I didn't, I would never have a fated beloved. I would be able to fall in love, but I would never experience the bond that tethers our mated souls together.

I know that some would think that she forced me into accepting Reese, but that couldn't be farther from the truth. She gave me the choice. Despite wanting a fated beloved, I was willing to fall in love the human way if Reese didn't accept responsibility and try to make amends. This was a test as much for myself as it was for him. We all have choices and they shape our future. In the end, despite all the influences around him, Reese chose to do the right thing. The character of a man isn't measured by his mistakes. It's measured by what he does to correct them.

My skin crawls as I stand next to Robert. My eyes focus on Reese as a myriad of emotions show on his handsome face. He finally says the word I've been waiting desperately to hear. "Mate" and the pr*ck next to me cackles. "This is perfect. The goddess gave you a second chance. I mean

you can't make her Luna because she's a f**king witch, but you'll have your heart's desire, a fated mate," Robert says sarcastically.

Reese growls not liking what he is suggesting. He wants Reese to make me his mistress and Rosalyn his Luna. "You are out of your f**king mind if you think I will ever make my mate my mistress. Besides, Rosalyn has a mate and I will not interfere with their bond. I have accepted her rejection," Reese says through gritted teeth. "A pathetic human mate. Once he is dead you can claim what is rightfully yours," Robert says.

The murmur of the pack makes Robert stand up straighter. He forgot they were even there. They are getting a front row seat to the evil alpha show. "I know you all don't understand, but I am doing this for our pack. Reese needs a strong she-wolf to lead by his side. Rosalyn should never have rejected him. I am simply trying to right the wrong and protect all of you," he says.

"Bullsh*t" Maureen says, stepping closer to the edge of the stage. "Maureen, please, I know you don't understand what's happening" he starts to say, but she cuts him off. "I understand perfectly. I understand that you f**ked Cain behind my back from the day we mated. I understand that you were willing to order my son to force himself on a girl I consider a daughter. I understand that you are a disgusting piece of sh*t who isn't fit to lead this pack" she says.

"You will not disrespect me mate." The voice is not Robert's but his wolf's. "How dare you speak to us that way. We have treated you well when we could have simply let you suffer the pain while we f**ked Cain. We are Alphas, and it's our right to take what we want. We wanted you and we wanted Cain. You belong to us, little mate, and nothing will change that," Robert's wolf says.

What the f**k? Even his wolf is as f**ked up as he is. The goddess is going to have a field day with these two when they finally are sent to meet her. "I wish I never accepted you, but I sure as hell am no longer yours, either of you. I, Maureen Orick, reject and break my bond with you, Robert Orick."

Robert growls and drops to his knees. I expect it to take him longer to regain his composure, but he is back on his feet and smiling sadistically quickly. "After I deal with your pup, I am going to make you sorry you ever spoke those words. You'll be begging to take back your rejection" he says. "Don't hold your breath you pr*ck. On second thought, please do hold your breath, save Reese the trouble."

I have to fight back the laugh that wants to break free. Goddess, I can't wait to spend time with my new mother-in-law. That is if Reese does the right thing. "Have faith, my light," the goddess whispers to me. "Send her to the f**king cells now," Robert screams at me. Waving my hand in her direction, Maureen disappears.

I didn't send her to the cells, but he doesn't know that. Reese growls, his wolf torn on what to think as they stare at me. His eyes are pleading with me and it is making it hard to breathe. "Just a little longer," the goddess whispers again. I look at Beckham hoping he realizes I would never

really hurt him. "First things first, I want the human dead" Robert says, pointing at Beckham. "Kill him now," he says to me.

Beckham doesn't flinch when I conjure a red energy ball in my hand. I hate the fear I see flash in Rosalyn's eyes, but she doesn't trust me. She doesn't know me. I pull my arm back, but before I can follow through, I'm knocked to the ground by a large black wolf. The wolf's snout is close to my face and he is baring his teeth. I can't help the smile that spreads across my face. I snap my fingers and everything around me freezes, including my beautiful beloved wolf.

"I told you so" the goddess whispers. I fight the urge to roll my eyes as teleport myself off under Fallon. I take a few steps back before I release him from my spell. He shakes his head before he lifts his eyes to meet mine. "Hello handsome, do you think you can give Reese back control so we can talk?" He tilts his head at first, clearly confused, before he nods. A few seconds later, a very naked Reese is standing in front of me.

It takes all my willpower not to sneak a peek. "What the f**k just happened" he growls at me. "It seems the goddess was right in giving you a second chance." "You were going to kill Rosalyn's mate. I won't let that happen no matter how much I want you" he says. "It's good that you want me because I want you too. Reese listen to what I'm saying. The goddess wanted you to prove that you were willing to put Rosalyn's happiness before your own like you should have done from the very beginning."

My words seem to finally register. "So, you weren't really going to kill Beckham?" "No, Reese, I would never hurt Beckham or Rosalyn, for that matter. Everything I've done was to help the goddess ensure you found your way back to the man and Alpha you were always meant to be." I see tears gather in the corner of his eyes. I can't stop myself from closing the distance between us.

I look up into the eyes of this man that is mine. "I, Mindy Armstrong, blessed witch, accept you, Reese Orick, as my beloved, mate, and Alpha." Without warning, he wraps his arms around my waist and lifts me. I wrap my legs around his waist, and he buries his nose in the crook of my neck. "Wild flowers" he whispers before he places a soft kiss on my marking spot. "I, Reese Orick, accept you, Mindy Armstrong, as my mate, beloved, and Luna."

The bond snapping into place damn near knocks the breath from my lungs. He pulls his head back and looks into my eyes before he presses his lips firmly against mine. Feeling the love he pours into our first kiss makes everything that brought us to this moment worth it. I'll never let him go.

42 Challenge

Chapter 43 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Reese POV

Fallon pushes to the surface and I don't fight the shift. As much as we want our mate, I can't let her hurt Rosalyn or Beck for that matter. I was selfish once when I wanted what wasn't mine, but I'm not that man anymore. Rosalyn deserves to be happy. Fallon lunges, knocking our mate to the ground. The feeling of tingles where her body touches us is even more intense than what we experienced with Rosalyn.

We shake those thoughts away and bare our teeth at her in warning. I'm not sure what the hell happened but the next thing I know, she is standing in front of us calling Fallon handsome. He c*cks his head not knowing whether to give me back control as she requested. "It's alright Fallon. Let me talk to her." I notice for the first time that everyone around us is frozen in place.

It would be so easy to walk over and snap my father's neck after all he's done, but he doesn't deserve a quick death. Fallon gives me control. I'm standing in front of the woman that the goddess picked as my second chance. A woman that followed my father's orders to hurt someone who has caused them no harm.

I'm not even sure what to say at this moment. Finally, I find my voice. "What the hell just happened?" Hearing her say I deserve my second chance does nothing to slow the racing of my heart. I can't accept her when she was willing to hurt people I care about. Rosalyn may no longer be mine, but she will always be important to me.

I can't help the ache I feel when she says she wants me. I'm just about to tell her that it doesn't matter if she wants me when her next words have my heart damn near beating out of my chest. Did she just say the goddess was testing me? This was a test and I passed. A flicker of hope blooms in my belly. Could it all have been nothing more than me showing the goddess I've changed?

Hearing her claim me, has warmth spreading through me. My legs move, and I have her in my arms. I have my mate. A mate that wants me as much as I want her. I'm never letting her go. I lower my mouth to hers, pouring everything I have into the kiss. For the first time in a very long time, I feel whole. The emptiness that seemed to be always present in my chest is gone. Our bond is strong. Fallon is ready to claim his mate completely, but we still have to deal with my sperm donor.

When I finally pull back, we're both breathless. "As much as I want to keep kissing you, I think it's time to deal with Robert and my uncle." "I'm going to send your uncle to the cells. There is a very angry councilman that wants to deal with him personally" she says, waving her hand in front of a man I once admired. How could they both have fooled all of us for so long?

I shake those thoughts away because right now the most important thing is to take all Robert has left, his life. I honestly wasn't sure when it came down to it if I could take my father's life, but the

man standing frozen before me isn't my father. "Are you ready, Reese," Mindy asks. I nod, and she waves her hand, releasing her hold on everyone in the room.

My father's eyes go wide when he sees Mindy standing next to me with her hand in mine. He looks beyond me and I know he sees that Beckham is perfectly fine. Turning his eyes, he searches for my uncle before he finally looks toward Mindy. "Where the f**k is my brother you b**ch," he growls.

"Exactly where he belongs. Don't worry, though he won't be there long. Councilman Barrett has asked me to bring him to the Blue Crescent after you're dealt with," she says. "You f**king b**ch, he trusted you and you betrayed him. I'm going to take great pleasure in watching the light leave your eyes after I kill him" he says pointing at me.

I growl ready to be done with this, to be done with him. Beckham comes to stand next to me, his aura almost palpable. If my father was a cartoon character, his eyes would be bugging out of his head as he is forced to his knees in front of a man he thought was human.

"A challenge has been issued for the Alpha title of the Black Rose pack and sanctioned by the council. The fight will take place in the pack yard. If any member of the pack or guest of the pack interferes, the penalty will be determined by the council. The fight is typically to the death. Do you both agree with those terms," Beck asks.

"Yes" my father manages to croak out without a second of hesitation. I can hear my mother growl from behind me. "Yes" I say, ready to put this man in our past. I know we still have to deal with Bryce and Cain, but all I can focus on is the man in front of me right now. Everyone makes their way outside to the pack yard. A large circle is formed and my father steps inside first.

Mindy presses a quick peck on my lips before I step into the circle to face him. "That's a good idea. Best kiss your wh*re for the last time. Too bad, you'll never get to f**k her," he says. Fallon growls but I hold control right now. "He is trying to get you to react. To make a mistake so he can get the better of us. You need to control your anger and ignore his words. His opinion means nothing to us. His words are just that, words."

My words resonate with Fallon and I have never felt more at one with my wolf. "Let's get this over with. I have a mate to claim and a pack to run." This time my father growls, not liking my taunts. He lunges for me clearly angry. I easily dodge his attack, countering with a kick to the back of his knee. He goes down but is easily back on his feet. He starts to circle me and a smug smirk spreads across his face. "Do you really think a pack of wolves will accept a witch wh*re as their Luna" he says.

I catch movement out of the corner of my eye, but I keep my focus on my father. I can't afford to be distracted. Whatever is happening behind me has my father's face turning red as a beet. I chance a quick look and the pack members that surround us are kneeling to their future Luna.

I turn back to my father with a smug look of satisfaction. "Nothing you say is going to change the fact that you will meet the goddess today. I pray she gives you everything you deserve." I

watch him start to shift and Fallon pushes forward. My father's wolf Granger bares his teeth and starts to circle us. Our wolves are evenly matched. Both huge, black Alpha wolves who don't do well with disrespect. Fallon doesn't wait to attack. He clamps his jaw down on Granger's shoulder as soon as he gets close enough.

Granger howls and tries to shake us off. When Fallon finally releases his bite, Granger's fur is wet with blood. Fallon doesn't give him a chance to recover and attempts to take the other wolf off his feet. This time, Granger is able to move before Fallon's head connects with his side. He tries everything he can to avoid our next attack. I'm sure it will give him the opportunity to heal the wound on his shoulder.

Fallon runs at full speed and when Granger goes to move, he lands directly on his back. He sinks his teeth into the scruff of my Granger's neck. He pins him to the ground. Granger whimpers again and tries to free himself from our hold, but Fallon isn't letting go this time. He begins to shake Granger like a rag doll.

I expect to hear the snapping of bones with the amount of force Fallon is using, but I don't. Granger goes limp but we both know he isn't dead. Fallon drops him to the ground and Granger rolls on to his back, baring his neck in submission. He expects us to show him mercy, but I know in my heart that he wouldn't show us any if he had the upper hand. He shifts back into his human form. His body is battered and bleeding. "Reese, please, I'm your father" he pleads.

I shift back and look at this pathetic excuse of a man. "No, no you're not. A father doesn't put his own wants above his pups' happiness. After today, you will be nothing but a bad memory. Hopefully, in time, you won't even be that. You'll be completely forgotten." "If you do this the guilt will eat you alive" he says, but he's wrong. I'm protecting my mate, mother, sister, and pack. I'll never feel guilty about that."

Before he can say another word, I reach down, grabbing him by the neck. He starts to claw at my hand, but his injuries are taking their toll on him. "Don't worry Robert, you won't be alone long. Cain will be joining you soon," I say. I extend my claw, digging it into his throat and fear flashes in his eyes.

"Reese" he whispers before I rip his throat out. I release him and his body falls to the ground. A few seconds later, a soft hand touches my forearm and tingles dance on my skin. I waste no time burying my head in her neck and breathing in her scent. I know it's not over, but at this moment, my mate is in my arms and my pack is safe. I'm stealing this moment to enjoy my second chance.

43 How Does It Feel

Chapter 44 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Bryce POV

Men I once considered friends drag me down the stairs toward the cells. We trained side by side to defend this pack, and they are treating me as if I'm a criminal. "I need to arrange the meeting for Alpha Reese. I'll be back to check on the prisoner. Make sure one of you is guarding him at all times," Logan says not sparing me a glance. I still can't believe that Reese gave him my title.

Robert will fix everything as soon as he returns. I don't care if I have to kill Logan to get my title back. He means nothing to me. I know he hates me, but I couldn't care any less. The goddess made a mistake picking him for me. It should have been Reese, and I'm not giving up on him. I still can't believe that Rosalyn and my mother came back. She doesn't want Reese, so what could possibly be the reason for returning?

Seeing her standing next to another mate pissed me off. She didn't deserve Reese and after screwing everything up for me, she doesn't deserve a second chance mate. She is a pathetic, weak she-wolf. I really thought he was human until his aura felt like it was drowning me. I've never felt anything like it. My sister's mate is a f**king alpha wolf. An alpha wolf that put me on my knees without breaking a sweat.

I think he's stronger than Robert or Reese. The sound of the lock disengaging brings me out of my thoughts. F**k, I have to try to get these guys to let me go. "Brad, Cameron, you need to listen to me. Reese isn't thinking straight. He is planning on challenging his father. You need to let me go." Neither of them acknowledges me as they roughly push me into the cell.

"You both will be sorry when the Alpha returns." "No, they won't. The true Alpha of this pack is the reason you're in this cell," Logan says, as he steps in front of the cell door. "Go to the meeting guys. I've been ordered to guard the prisoner since I already know what will be discussed," Logan says. They both look at me with disgust before they make their way towards the stairs.

Logan takes a seat across from my cell. "You're pathetic. You really think you can be Beta just because you were fated to me before I rejected your weak a**." He smiles and a feeling of unease flows through me. He leans forward, placing his elbows on his knees. His eyes meet mine and I see nothing but hate. "You think I wanted you to be my mate. I knew what you were before anyone ever did. The only time you cared about your sister was when your parents, or Reese, or Robert were around."

"You put on this show like you were her protector. A great big brother, but it was all an act. Pretending you were this really good guy, but I saw what you really cared about yourself. You wanted Reese and to be the Beta of this pack. No one else mattered to you. The moment I realized we were mates I felt sick. Finding our mates is supposed to be the happiest day of our lives, and instead I was devastated," he says.

"I couldn't believe the goddess would pair me with such an arrogant, self-centered, self-absorbed, pathetic man. You have no idea the relief I felt when you rejected me because, unlike you, I'll have a chance to find my true mate" he says. "I was your true mate," I growl. He throws his head back and laughs. I want nothing more than to wipe that smug smile off his face. "No, you were never my true mate. Being mated to me was a way for the goddess to show Reese exactly who you are," he says.

"You do not say his name. You don't have any right." "I am his Beta. I have every right to say his name. Hell, maybe I'll be his second chance, since Rosalyn has found her true mate. I think that would be the perfect ending to your story, Bryce. The mate you so callously rejected gets to f**k the man you so desperately want. The difference is I won't have to pretend to be someone I'm not, to get him in my bed," he says. I'm on my feet and pressing my face to the bars.

"You will not touch what is mine. Reese is mine. I will snap your f**king neck," I scream. "Don't worry Bryce, I'll only touch him if he's my mate because, unlike you, I respect the bonds of others," he says smugly. The sound of the door to the cells opening interrupts us. I look over and see the same two guards dragging my father down the hall toward the cell next to mine. "What the f**k do you think you're doing? He needs to be in the hospital."

"Beta Logan, the former Beta Female saw us dragging Cain down here and asked if she would be able to speak to her son. Her mate is insisting she not come down here alone," Brad says. "Do not let that b**ch come down here" my father screams. Logan smiles at my father. "Tell Miranda that she and her mate are welcome to come down," Logan says, and my father screams over and over again about killing my mother.

A few minutes later, my mother walks toward our cells. She is followed by a man that looks like an alpha, but his scent is definitely not wolf. As she passes my father's cell, she doesn't even spare him a glance, even though he is screaming about her being a wh*re. Before I can tell him to calm down, the man with my mother waves his hand in my father's direction. My father flies through the air, his body knocking against the far wall.

He doesn't get up, but I can see his chest is rising and falling. "Bryce" she says, and I turn to look at my mother. The look in her eyes makes a pit form in my stomach. "I failed you, Bryce. I was so blinded to the man your father truly was. I should have protected you from his warped views of mates. I wish I knew how he was poisoning your heart. You have hurt so many people. You hurt your sister without remorse. You are selfish and entitled," she says as tears stream down her cheeks.

"Mom, I just wanted Reese. He should have been mine. Rosalyn was too weak to be his mate. I'm your son. Don't you care about my happiness? Rosalyn has a new mate." The sadness in her eyes is gone in an instant. She growls, and I take a step back from the bars. My mother is fighting her wolf for control. The man standing next to her threads his fingers with hers. She takes a deep breath before she looks into my eyes.

"You're wrong, Bryce. You are the one that is weak. You were meant to protect your sister, not torture her. Not take from her something which wasn't yours to have. As much as it pains me to

speaking these words, I need to because you are no longer the little boy that I raised. You have become someone I don't even recognize and don't want to know. I, Miranda Kramer, break all familial ties with you, Bryce Myers. From this day forward, I am no longer your mother," she says.

My hand goes to my chest as the pain overwhelms me. I fall to my knees as the feeling of loss is more than I can take. My mother just disowned me. My bond with her is gone, leaving behind a giant emptiness in my soul. How could she do this to me? I'm her son and she just threw me away for what, Rosalyn. I look up in time to see her walking away with her mate's arm wrapped around her. She doesn't spare me another glance, and then she's gone.

"How does it feel to have the one person that is supposed to love and stand by you just walk away from you like you're nothing," Logan asks. "Not so nice to get a dose of what you have been dishing out to everyone around you." I crawl over to the mattress that lying on the floor. Lying down, I face away from Logan. I can't believe that just happened. My eyelids feel so heavy, and my body feels like lead. When the darkness consumes me, I willingly give into it.

44 Forgiven and Accepted

Chapter 45 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Reese POV

I pull my head from Mindy's neck, but refuse to let her go. I turn to face the pack, holding my mate tightly to my side. Thankfully, my mother hands me a pair of basketball shorts, so everyone doesn't see the effect she is having on me. Once I'm covered, the pack members drop to their knees, bearing their necks to me. "As of today, my son, Reese, is the Alpha of the Black Rose pack. We will hold the official ceremony in two days for our new Alpha, Beta, and Luna" my mother says, smiling at Mindy.

"I realize today has been a lot for you all to take in. I have made mistakes, but I can promise you going forward I will do what is best for my Luna and the pack. I will be available to anyone starting tomorrow who might have questions or concerns. I would like everyone to join myself, my Luna, and our guests in the dining room for breakfast tomorrow. I look forward to seeing everyone there." With that announcement, the pack starts to disperse.

Rosalyn and Beckham walk toward us and Beckham is grinning from ear to ear. Before I know what's happening, he pulls Mindy in for a hug. "Congratulations, witchie," he whispers. I can't stop the growl that escapes me at him touching my mate. I know I'm being ridiculous because his

mate is standing next to him, but I don't care. I reach out, pulling Mindy out of his arms and bury my head in her neck again to calm myself and Fallon down.

The sound of laughter has me lifting my head. "Don't worry Reese, it gets better once your mark is on her neck. I was jealous of Charlie over there, and he ended up mated to my mate's mother," Beckham says. "Beck and I have known each other since he was a pup. I promise you have nothing to worry about Reese. You are the only man I see" Mindy says and Fallon purrs.

"Good, because you are the only one I will ever see. You are mine," I growl before I press my lips to hers. I go to deepen the kiss when the sound of someone clearing their throat interrupts us. I'm just about to tell them off when I pick up my head to see my mother smirking at me. "I think it's time you show your mate where she'll be staying so you don't scar the pups by mating her in the pack yard" my mother says.

Mindy's cheeks are bright red and I swear seeing her blush has my c**k twitching in my shorts. Without a second thought, I scoop her up in my arms bridal style. She buries her head in my neck. "We will see you all at breakfast" I say and Mindy giggles. I don't think I've ever run as fast in all my life. I take the stairs two at a time to reach our floor. "Reese, you know I can walk" she says, but makes no move to get out of my hold.

"This is quicker" I say and she giggles again. I swear every sound she makes no matter how innocent, is making my body respond in a not so innocent way. I head straight to my new room. I didn't know if I would ever get another chance at having a mate, but I knew I couldn't stay in that room. The room where my life imploded. I shake those thoughts away because that's the past.

All I want to focus on is my future with the woman in my arms. I push open the door and step inside. I close the door with my foot still not ready to set her down. "Reese, you need to put me down and lock the door. I don't want anyone walking in on us" Mindy says. I can't help the smile that spreads across my face. I'm so happy she is ready to complete our bond.

I set her on her feet but keep my arm around her waist as I flip the lock. "I promise I won't disappear, Reese," she says. My eyes meet hers, and I see nothing but sincerity in them. Part of me is afraid that once she knows everything, she won't want me. She wraps her arms around my neck.

When she goes to pull my head down to her lips, I stop her. I want nothing more than to feel her lips against mine, but we need to talk first. She looks confused and maybe a little hurt. I won't start our relationship without her knowing exactly what I've done. I have no idea how much she knows about what happened, but she deserves to know it all.

"Reese, I know everything and I promise I still won't disappear" she says. I thought I would be relieved when she stayed after knowing how I had screwed up, but hearing her say she knows what I did makes me question why the goddess would choose to give this beautiful woman to a man like me. Why would she give her such a f**k up for a mate? She deserves a better.

She lays her hand against my cheek. I close my eyes tightly just enjoying the feeling of her soft skin and the tingles that dance across my cheek. When I open them again, Mindy is looking at me with such love it nearly knocks the air from my lungs. "Reese, I'm a blessed witch. The goddess has shown me everything. What you did was horrible. I won't sugar coat how I felt the first time the goddess showed me your past. I was disgusted."

I drop my gaze, hating myself for making her feel that way about me. "Reese, please look at me while I say this" she says. I look into her eyes again. "I had a choice, Reese, and I chose you. I chose you because, despite what you had done to hurt your first mate, you redeemed yourself. You put her happiness before your own. You worked for forgiveness and you owned your mistakes. That is a man I want to be mated too. I love you Reese and I want you to make me yours," she says.

Her words heal something inside me that's been broken because of what I had done. All the pain, self-loathing, and disgust with myself seem to melt away. I lower my head, taking her lips with mine. This time when I deepen the kiss, I know there won't be anyone there to stop me. As my lips move against hers, I can feel my c**k harden. I have never been this turned on by a kiss.

I break the kiss when we're both breathless. I lift her, and she wraps her legs around my waist. I know she can feel my hard c**k against her core. I'm not sure how much experience she has, so I need to make sure I don't hurt her. I lay her gently down in the middle of our bed and stare down at this beautiful woman. A mischievous smirk spreads across her face. "As much as I love the soft and gentle Reese, I'm not a virgin. I can take the rough stuff too."

I know it's hypocritical, but I hate the thought of any man touching her, but knowing I'm her last is what's important. I push my stupid jealousy aside and start to strip out of my clothes. Once I'm completely naked, I watch her eyes drop to my c**k. She licks her lips, making my c**k twitch at the thought of them wrapped tightly around it. She pulls her shirt over her head, revealing a red lace bra. When she releases her breasts, I start to move toward her.

"No, stay there and watch me. Then I want to taste what's mine" she says. Oh, my goddess, her filthy mouth is going to have me embarrassing myself. I take my c**k in my hand, stroking myself as she pulls her pants and underwear off. I can't help the growl that escapes me when I see her glistening center. Before I can admire it for long, she is leaning forward and taking my length into her warm mouth.

"F**k" is all I can say as she swallows my c**k. I try not to focus on why she is so good at this. She is mine now. "Goddess, that feels so good" I say on a moan. She swirls her tongue around the head and takes me deep into her throat. I know I'm not going to last, and I'll be damned if I c*m in her mouth our first time.

I reach down and pull her head off my c**k with a pop. I lay down, and she throws her leg over my waist. Before she can lower herself onto my c**k I grab her thighs pulling her p*ssy over my mouth. She squeals as I run my tongue from her entrance up and around her cl*t. She moans my name, and I'll never tire of hearing it on her lips. I dive in like I'm a starving man and she is my

last meal. She bucks against my face before her whole body shakes. Her juices flood my face. I lap up every last drop.

"Ride me my Luna" I say, and she moves back down my body. The feeling of her heat as she slowly envelops my c**k has me damn near c*ming. I thread my fingers in the back of her hair pulling her lips down to mine. Her movements are becoming sloppy, and I know she's close. I break the kiss moving my face to her neck. My canines elongate and I pierce her skin, marking her as mine. She screams as I feel my own climax wash over me.

She lays her hand on my shoulder and I damn near black out from the pleasure that courses through me. Is she marking me? Oh, my goddess, she is marking me. We are bonded forever. She collapses on top of me and I wrap my arms around her. "I love you, my Luna."

"I love you, my Alpha." Neither of us move, just enjoy the moment. I press a kiss on her forehead and say a silent prayer of thanks to the goddess for her forgiveness. "You're welcome" whispers a female voice. I pick up my head to look around and Mindy giggles. "I'll explain later. Sleep my love," she says, and we both fall into a peaceful sleep.

45 Who Is She

Chapter 46 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Beckham POV

I could tell that Rosalyn was still reeling after everything that happened today. I hated the fear she felt when Mindy aimed her energy ball at me, but I knew she would never hurt me. I still can't believe Mindy ended up being Reese's second chance. Part of me was torn that he didn't deserve her, but I have to trust the goddess.

Rosalyn pushes open the door to the guest room we will be staying in tonight and everything in me wants to bury myself in her warm heat. I resist the urge because I know we need to talk about me introducing myself as the future Alpha of the Blue Crescent. I should have discussed it with her first.

I had planned to before using my title, but I needed Reese to know we were equals. I needed him to know I was worthy of Rosalyn. I let my insecurity about my past get to me. I know in my heart that she will stand by my side, but that doesn't mean I will dictate our future. We need to make decisions together. She is my everything and I need her to understand that. When the door clicks, she smiles.

"You are my everything too" she says as she wraps her arms around my neck. As far as returning to the Blue Crescent, you're right. I'll stand by your side. You are my Alpha and I am your Luna. I know it won't be easy but after everything that happened with Mindy, I trust that she's right about you needing to lead the pack that is your birthright," she says. Goddess, I love this woman.

The Next Day

Rosalyn POV

Beck pulls me close, and I snuggle into his side. It's so weird to be back in this pack. It no longer feels like home, but it also doesn't feel like the hell it was before I left. "What are you thinking about, beautiful," Beck asks, and I smile. "Just how strange it feels to be back in this place. I never thought I would ever return and here I am laying in my mate's arms." He squeezes me tighter and presses a kiss on the top of my head.

"As much as I miss our daughter, there is no place I would rather be." I lean up on my elbows and press my lips against his. He pulls me, so I'm lying on top of him. His hands move down my body till he cups my a**. I moan into his mouth, and he pushes his hard c**k against me. I'm just about to break the kiss, so I can taste my mate when someone bangs on the bedroom door.

We stayed on the Beta floor of the pack house so it can only be Logan or Addie. No other pack members is allowed on this or the Alpha floor. "Enough hanky-panky, bestie. You can ride your hot Alpha later. It's time for breakfast" Addie yells through the door. I bury my face in Beck's chest as he laughs at my best friend's antics.

"She is quite the character, isn't she," he asks. "You have no idea. I'm glad to see she hasn't changed. I think we better get up or she'll be back. I'm afraid of what she might say if she has to come back." I press a quick kiss on his lips before I head into the bathroom and lock the door. When I hear the handle jiggle, I can't help but chuckle. "Did you really lock me out? Worried you can't control yourself, love," he asks.

C*cky ba**ard I say under my breath as I step under the hot spray. I quickly wash and rinse, knowing Beck needs to shower before we head down. I throw my hair into a messy bun and slide on a yellow sundress. When I open the door, Beck is smirking at me. "Keep smirking, and I won't finish what we started when we get back to our room later."

His smile fades. I can see lust in his eyes as he battles Gideon for control. My words are like a challenge to him and his wolf. He lifts me pressing my back against the wall. His low growl has my core clenching and my panties damp. Damn him I just put these on. "Don't tease me, little mate. We will definitely be finishing what we started later," he says as he rubs his nose down my neck.

I shiver and he sets me on my feet. He heads into the bathroom and ten minutes later we are making our way down to the main dining hall. I'm not sure what to expect when we step inside, but pack members bearing their necks to me and Beck isn't it. We aren't their Alpha and Luna.

Hell, we don't even technically have a pack to be considered an Alpha and Luna yet. Beck and I discussed returning to the Blue Crescent last night. Mindy can't tell us exactly what is happening in the pack because returning has to be Beck's decision. I know he's worried about me going with him, especially not knowing how his return will be received by the pack or his brothers.

We approach the table where my mother, Charlie, Maureen, Addie, and Logan are already seated. Maureen must see my confusion about our greeting from the pack members and she smiles. "You may not be their Luna or Alpha, but they respect what you both did for our pack despite everything that happened. You didn't have to return Rosalyn. You didn't owe Reese anything after what he did to you, but you put your hurt aside and offered him forgiveness. It's the only reason he was able to defeat Robert yesterday," Maureen says.

As I look around the table, I notice a sadness in my mother's eyes. I wonder if she went to see Bryce. Her eyes meet mine, and she smiles, but it doesn't reach her eyes. Charlie pulls her closer, wrapping his arm around her. He whispers something in her ear, and she turns pressing a soft kiss on his lips. I'm so glad she found her chance at happiness. "So, I heard you are the future Alpha of the Blue Crescent" Addie says to Beck. I stiffen wondering how much he wants my former pack to know about his past and I know how my best friend can pry.

"That I am. I plan to share my story with all of you after we deal with the prisoners. I'm hoping that once I have taken back my title, we can have an alliance between our packs," Beck says. "Of course, we will," Reese says from behind us. I smile when I see the fresh marks on his and Mindy's neck. I meant what I said about forgiving him. The forgiveness I offered him wasn't just for him, it was for me. I needed to completely let go of my past pain. I could never have been his mate after all that happened, but I want us both to be happy.

I would have wished the same thing for Bryce, but he wasn't even a little bit sorry for all the pain he caused me. He is still the same selfish, hateful person he was before I left. I'm not sure what I want to see happen to him, but I'm not even sure if I'll get a say in his punishment. "Of course, you will, my love," Beck says, so only I can hear him. I smile forgetting he can hear my thoughts.

Reese and Mindy take their seats at the table. We all offer our congratulations about their marking. "Reese, I was hoping after we deal with the prisoners that we could talk about the Blue Crescent pack and my return," Beck says. "Absolutely, I know that this is going to be a difficult conversation, but I would like Rosalyn and Miranda to have input on what we do with Cain and Bryce after breakfast. We can meet in my office," Reese says.

I can see my mother is trying to be strong, but at the end of the day, Bryce is still her pup. "Mom," I start to say, but she interrupts. "It's alright Rosalyn. We will talk about it in Reese's office," she says. A few minutes later, an omega delivers breakfast to the table. I notice her staring between myself and Beck as she sets each plate down.

Something about her is making me feel uncomfortable. Beck must feel my apprehension through our bond because he takes my hand, giving it a squeeze. I don't remember this girl and I grew up in this pack. Her scent is definitely pack and familiar, but that doesn't make sense. She finally

leaves the table and I feel my shoulders relax. "Reese, the girl that delivered our food, is she a new pack member?"

"No, we haven't had a new pack member in a long time. I'm sorry I didn't notice who delivered the food," he says, embarrassed he was too busy with his new mate. I want to smile, but I can't shake the feeling that something isn't right. "Don't ignore what you feel. We need to find out who she is," Zora says. I look at Beck and he nods.

46 No Threat

Chapter 47 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Rosalyn POV

After a different omega brings fresh food to the table, Beck and I make our way through the dining room to the large wooden door that leads into the kitchen. I smile when I see Lindsay taking pies out of the oven and singing softly to herself. She and I went to school together. She was always very sweet. We weren't as close as Addie and me, but I consider her a friend. When she turns and sees me, her face breaks into a wide smile. "Rosie" she says rushing toward me.

"Hey Lindsay," I say back as she wraps me in a hug. "I was hoping I would get to see you. I couldn't talk to you yesterday in the big meeting, but I hoped you'd be here for at least a few days. I'm sorry for everything that you went through. I wish I had known I would have messed with Bryce and Reese's food for what they did to you," she says. I throw my head back and laugh. "Thank you. You were always a good friend."

"So were you. You and Addie never treated me differently because I was born an omega." She looks behind me and immediately drops her gaze. I turn forgetting that Beck is standing behind me. "Lindsay, this is my mate, Beck. Beck, this is my good friend Lindsay." "It's nice to meet you Lindsay" he says, extending his hand toward her.

Her eyes finally meet his and she smiles. "It's a pleasure to meet you too, Beck" she says, taking his hand to shake. I know she is shocked because many Alphas wouldn't encourage an omega to look them in the eye or shake their hand. She has no idea that, unlike most Alphas, he accepted his first mate regardless of her rank. Which is uncommon among our kind.

Most Alphas care about power and rank. I'm more impressed with my mate every day. He is going to be an amazing Alpha to our pack. I smile when I realize I called it our pack. Beck wraps his arm around my shoulder. When I look up, he is smiling down at me with such love it takes my breath away. He presses a kiss on my forehead before Lindsay clears her throat. When I turn

back to her, she has a huge grin on her face. "It looks like the goddess got it right this time," she says, and I'm sure my cheeks are pink.

"As much as I'm thrilled that I get the chance to talk to you. I'm sure you didn't just come in here to see what's for lunch. What can I help you with" she asks and I smile. "Earlier, a young omega delivered breakfast to the Alpha table. I don't remember her growing up in the pack. I would like to talk to her. Do you know who I'm talking about?"

I see something flash in her eyes, but it's gone as quickly as it came. She's not meeting my eyes when she finally answers. "We don't have any new members, so I'm not sure who you're talking about," she says. I take her hands in mine, forcing her to look at me. "Lindsay, please don't lie to me. I could smell she was pack, and Reese said the same thing about not having any new members."

"She didn't mean any harm, Rosie, she just wanted to see you" she says, looking at me. "Me, why would she want to see me? I don't even know her." "I can't tell you. It's not my story to tell, Rosie," Lindsay says. Beck growls from behind me, and she drops her gaze to the floor again. Something about the situation doesn't make sense.

"I don't think the girl is a threat, but if Lindsay won't tell us about her, we need to speak with her face to face," Zora says. I trust Lindsay if she says she believes the girl isn't a threat, but her wanting to see me doesn't make any sense. Maybe trusting Lindsay makes me naive because my own brother betrayed me, but I don't believe she would knowingly let someone hurt me.

"Lindsay, I would like to speak with her. Hear her story from her" I say. I see a flash of fear in her eyes before she straightens her spine. "Can you promise me that no one will hurt her if I take you to her" she asks. "Has she broken any pack laws or done anything that would warrant a punishment?" "No, not at all." "I assure you that if she hasn't broken any laws she won't be harmed." Lindsay nods and motions for us to follow her.

We head out of the pack house and take a path that leads to a lake in the territory. When we reach the lake, Lindsay leads to a different path that I don't remember ever seeing as a pup. I'm not sure how long we walk before I notice the trees start to thin. We have to be close to the pack border for as long as we have been walking. My steps falter when I see a small cottage. Actually, calling it a cottage is a generous description.

Beck squeezes my hand, feeling my apprehension through our bond. "What is this place," he asks. Lindsay turns with a sad smile. "Samantha and her little brother Colton live here," she says. I finally find my voice. "Why the hell is any pack member living this far from the pack in a run-down shack? Where are their parents?" She takes the few steps to close the distance between us and takes my hands in hers. Before she can speak the creaking of a door has us all turning toward the sound.

The young girl from the dining room is staring at us with a horrified look on her face. "Lindsay, what have you done," she says. Lindsay rushes onto the tiny porch and pulls her in for a hug. "They won't hurt you. Rosie and Beck are my friends. It's time they know the truth. There is no

reason you have to stay out here now that the former Alpha and Beta have been dealt with. You need to be part of the pack," she says.

Tears stain the young girl's face, and she looks like she is on the verge of a panic attack. Something in me feels the need to comfort her. I release my grip on Beck's hand and walk toward the two of them. Lindsay must scent I'm close because she releases her hold on the girl. Without a second thought, I wrap her in my arms. She sobs even louder and wraps her arms around my middle, holding onto me like I might disappear.

Zora starts to pace. Her agitation is coursing through me. I know she isn't upset with the girl, but it doesn't stop her feelings from overwhelming me. I can feel that Beck is worried about what Zora feels, but I'm not afraid. Actually, holding her in my arms feels right. I know in my heart she isn't a threat. Her scent is so familiar and even before Zora says it my breath catches in my throat with the realization. "Sister," Zora says with a growl.

Jayden POV

Having Barrett here the last few days has given me a reprieve from the wolfsbane and beatings. He asked this morning to watch me train with the pack warriors. I know that ba**ard is going to insist I come up with an excuse, so I don't hand Waller is a** in front of the pack. A knock on my temporary bedroom door interrupts my thoughts. When it swings open, Waller and two of his buddies are grinning at me.

They push inside, overpowering me. I feel the first needle pr*ck I've felt in days. "Can't have you disrespecting your future Alpha, now can I.? Don't worry, it's not enough that you won't be able to shift in training, it's just enough to weaken you and your pathetic wolf. We need the councilman to see how unfit you are to lead the pack," Waller says.

When another knock sounds on the door, the three a**hats freeze. "Jayden, are you ready for training," Barrett asks through the door. Waller points at me silently threatening before I finally answer. "Yep, just finished getting dressed. I'll meet you in the pack yard." "Waller, I expect you will be ready as well" he asks, obviously scenting them in my room.

"Yes, sir. Just getting some pointers from our future Alpha" he says through gritted teeth. "Good, I look forward to seeing Jayden in action," Barrett says. The sound of his footsteps retreating has Waller glaring at me. "You are lucky I can't beat the sh*t out of you right now, but don't worry, soon enough your family will just be a memory to this pack" he says. The three of them leave my room and I say a prayer to the goddess that Barrett realizes what is happening in the goddess' forsaken pack.

47 It Wasn't Her Fault

Chapter 48 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Rosalyn POV

Panic floods my body. My father has more pups. How could he do this to them? How could he do this to my mother? Everything about him was a lie. He was never the man I thought he was. I try to pull air into my lungs, but I can't. I feel myself start to sway and my vision narrows. The voices around me start to fade, and I feel as if I'm floating. I'm enveloped in complete darkness, but I can't escape what I've just learned.

I'm not sure how much time passes when I feel the familiar tingles run down my cheek. I force my eyes open and Beck is smiling down at me. His eyes are filled with both relief and concern. "You scared the hell out of me beautiful. I'm glad to see those beautiful emerald eyes. Don't do that again," he says. He leans down, pressing a soft kiss on my lips. When he pulls back, I smile up at him.

Beck helps me to sit up but doesn't let me off his lap. I look around the unfamiliar room and everything that happened earlier comes flooding back. Despite the condition of the cottage, pictures litter the walls. My heart starts to race, but I manage to control my breathing. Pictures of Samantha, a young boy, and a beautiful woman who looks to be around my mom's age. They are smiling in most of them.

Cain has more pups. As my eyes continue to move around the rundown room, they finally land on Samantha and Lindsay, standing near what looks like a makeshift kitchen. Lindsay has her held tight to her side. "Are you alright Rosie" she asks. All I can manage to do is nod. I take a deep breath before my eyes connect with Samantha's. My heart aches in my chest to see the fear and sadness in them. I can't imagine what's going through her mind.

"Samantha, do you think we can sit and talk? I'd like to hear about your brother and mother." "It wasn't her fault. She was a good person. She never wanted to hurt anyone" she says before starting to sob. The need to comfort her has me off Beck's lap and stalking toward her. I take her from Lindsay's arms and wrap her in mine. I run my hand down her long auburn hair that matches the woman's in the picture.

"I know it wasn't her fault. She was innocent and I have no doubt. Can you tell me about her and how you all came to live out here?" I can see she is still worried, but she finally nods. I take her hand, leading her over to the love seat that barely fits Beck. He moves toward the door, giving us space. I keep her hand in mine hoping I can offer her support for what I'm sure won't be easy for her to talk about.

Samantha POV

I focus on the warmth of Rosie's hand in mine. I never expected to have her here in the only home I've ever known. Part of me worried she would be like Cain. Although my mother assured me many times if she was like her mother she would be lovely. "My mother, Susan, was born in this pack. She was orphaned at a young age. When she became of age she moved into the omega's quarters and worked in the kitchen."

"When the Alpha and Beta met their fated mates, they were far kinder to the omegas, especially when the Luna was around." "You don't owe them any respect for all that they have done. You can call them Robert and Cain," she says with a reassuring squeeze of my hand. "My mother said that the Luna and your mom were very kind to her. They often stopped in the kitchen and spoke with her."

"My mother, of course, did not give me all the disgusting details of what had happened. She said one night she was summoned to the Alpha's office, which wasn't uncommon, because she helped with the ordering of food. When she went into the office, Cain closed the door behind her."

I watch as her face practically loses all its color. "When they were done using her, they told her if she breathed a word about what happened to anyone, she would be killed. She had no family and no one would miss her, so she kept her mouth shut."

"She carried such guilt for what happened, but it wasn't her fault. When she faced your mom the next day, she wanted to tell her everything, but she knew that Robert and Cain would make good on their promise. She had hoped it wouldn't happen again, but she wasn't so lucky. It happened frequently after that night. A few weeks later, when she was summoned to the office, Robert heard my heart beat in her womb."

"He knew that if the Luna and your mom found out about the pup it would be their undoing. They were going to force her to get rid of me, but she pleaded to be banished. Instead, they decided to move her out here. She was happy thinking that she would be left alone with her pup, but that didn't happen. Robert stopped coming to her, but Cain didn't. I think Robert was worried she would end up pregnant with an Alpha pup."

"When I was younger, I would listen to her cry after he left. I hated him. He never acknowledged me and I was glad. I just wished he would leave my mom alone. After she got pregnant with Colton, he stopped coming for a long time. That was the best time of our lives. She was happy. She loved us despite how we came to be. She never held his disgusting actions against us. She was the strongest person."

"Samantha, what happened to your mom," Rosie asks. "When Colton was around two, he started coming back again. It didn't take long for her to become pregnant. My mother died giving birth to our sister. There was nothing I could do to save them. I tried so hard. I couldn't take her to the hospital, she wouldn't let me. She knew Cain would kill me and Colton."

I can't help the sob that escapes me as the memory of losing my mother and sister is like a lead weight in my heart. "I'm so sorry Samantha" she says, pulling me into her arms. I can feel our familial bond snapping into place and I sob harder. When I finally get myself under control, I wait for her to let me go, but she doesn't.

"Does Cain know that your mother and the pup died" she asks, her voice trembling. "He came a few weeks later. When I told him what happened he showed no emotion. The only thing he said to me was that if the pack found out about me or Colton, we would join the pathetic omega and her worthless pup." The growl that escapes her doesn't scare me.

"You and Colton are no longer alone, Samantha. I know this has been your home, but I would like you and Colton to come with us. We can pack up anything you want to bring with us from this home." I stiffen my mind thinking about her mom. Colton and I would be a constant reminder of Cain's betrayal. "Roselyn, your mom" I start to say, but she cuts me off.

"I need you to trust me, Samantha. You are my sister and Colton is my brother. I refuse to let you live out here as if you don't matter. You do matter to me, and you'll matter to our brother Emmett. I wish I knew about you both, but I can't change the past, but I sure as hell can make sure you know that you are both loved from today forward. I believe in my heart that is what your mom would have wanted," she says.

"I couldn't bury them because the ground was too cold. I spread their ashes around the tree behind the cottage. I planted wild flowers around the tree. I go there sometimes when I need to talk to her, but I know she is with me, in here," I say, pointing to my heart. "Would it be alright if we went to talk to her together," Roselyn asks, and I nod.

I stand offering her my hand. We make our way around the cottage until we come to stand in front of the tree. Purple, pink, and blue wild flowers form a blanket around the tree's base. Roselyn takes me by surprise when she lays her hand against the tree. "I'm sorry I never got to meet you, Susan, but I want you to know that you can be at peace. Colton and Samantha will be with their family, and they will be loved," she says.

48 Don't Use Your Alpha Voice

Chapter 49 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Samantha POV

It doesn't take me long to pack up mine and Colton's things. We don't have much, but we always had what we needed. I walk into the small room that was my mother's. It contains a small bed

and a nightstand. Her clothes are folded neatly in the corner of the room. I run my hand over the top of the pile feeling the familiar fabric. I didn't have the heart to wear them even after they lost her scent.

I place them in the bag, not willing to leave them behind. I walk over to her nightstand. I don't think I've ever looked inside it, even as a small pup. I slide the drawer open and tears fill my eyes. It's empty except for two envelopes. I was hoping to find something that was just hers. Something she had just for herself, but there's nothing.

I wipe away the tears that run down my cheeks with my sleeve. Picking up the two envelopes and turning them over has me blinking with confusion at the names scrolled on them in my mother's familiar writing. I run my finger over each name, wondering exactly what my mother wrote to these women. "Samantha, do you need any help," Rosalyn asks, startling me.

I turn ready to tell her that I'm good when she walks further into the room. "What happened? Are you alright" she asks, her voice laced with concern. I'm sure she can tell I've been crying. It's strange to have someone care about me again. "I'm alright. I found these in my mother's drawer," I say handing her the envelopes.

She has a soft smile on her face when she reads the names. She places them back in my hand. "I think it's time to go get Colton and head to the pack house." "What do you think are in her letters?" I can't stop myself from asking. I'm sure it's an apology despite the fact none of this was her fault. Rosalyn places her hands on my shoulders.

"I'm not sure, but whatever it is, she wanted my mom and the Luna to hear it." I nod understanding that whatever is in the letter isn't for me to know. She never even told me the letters existed. I wonder when she wrote them. Rosalyn squeezes my hand, bringing me out of my thoughts.

We walk out of the cottage and a wave of fear washes over me. Part of me is glad to be leaving this place behind, but the bigger part of me is terrified of facing the pack. They don't even know that Colton and I exist. "Are you ready," Rosalyn asks. "I'm as ready as I'll ever be" I say. "No matter what happens Sam, you're not alone" she says. I nod and we join Beck and Lindsay.

When we reach Lindsay's cottage, the door flies open and Colton comes bounding out. Lindsay must have let her mother know we were close. "Sissy, where have you been" he asks. His voice filled with worry. Despite my age, I'm more his mother than a sister. "I'm sorry buddy, it took a little longer than I thought it would. I'm sure you had fun with Mrs. Blane." "I did. We had cookies and milk. I even got to watch TV."

"That's great buddy. Colton, I have a couple of people I want you to meet." For the first time he looks around me. I can see apprehension and curiosity in his eyes. "Colton, this is Rosalyn and Beck." He gives a small wave and looks at me for reassurance when Rosalyn gets down, so they are eye to eye and extends her hand. I nod and he slowly moves toward her. "Hi Colton, I'm so happy to meet you" she says when he places his small hand in hers.

Beck does the same, and I'm shocked when Colton willingly goes to him. That ba**ard Cain is the only man he has ever really been around, and he was petrified of him. "You're really big. Are you an Alpha" he asks, and Beck chuckles. "Yes, I am. It's a pleasure to meet you, Colton. "Can I see your wolf? I'll bet he's really big?"

"How about after we handle some adult stuff, I introduce you to Gideon, my wolf," Beck says, and my brother's eyes light up. My mom's wolf is the only one he has ever seen, and she wasn't very big. "Colton, I think Lindsay made some pies for after lunch. We even have a TV where you can watch cartoons while you eat," Rosalyn says, while gesturing to Lindsay.

Rosalyn POV

Once we reach the pack house, Lindsay takes Colton while Beck and I lead Samantha to the Alpha's office. When we step inside, Reese has Mindy seated on his lap. She tries to stand, but he keeps her firmly in place. Reese's eyes darken when he notices Samantha for the first time. "Is this the girl from the dining room" he asks gruffly. Samantha quickly drops her gaze. "Reese, do not scare my sister with your Alpha voice."

His eyes look like saucers, they get so big. "Sister, what the hell are you talking about?" Before I can answer, the door to the office opens and my mother, Charlie, and Maureen step inside. My mother's eyes move between me and Samantha. "Reese, I didn't realize that you were busy when you let me know that Rosalyn and Beck were back. We can come back when you're done" Maureen says.

"Maureen, Mom, can you both sit down" I say pointing to the couch under the large bay window. "What's wrong Rose" she asks. "Mom, please, I need you to sit down. We need to talk and what we have to tell you is going to be hard to hear" I say taking Samantha's hand in mine. Again, she looks between the two of us before she finally relents, joining Charlie and Maureen on the couch.

Charlie wraps his arm around her shoulder. "Mom, Maureen, this is Samantha. Samantha is Susan James's daughter." My mother and Maureen gasp. "Oh, my goddess, you are just as beautiful as your mom. Maureen and I often wondered how she was after she met her mate," my mother says. My heart aches for all the lies and deceit that Cain and Robert spread through all our lives.

"Mom, Susan never met her mate. Cain and Robert forced themselves on her. When they found out she was pregnant, they placed her in a rundown shack by the pack border. They kept her and her pup away from the pack." My mother sobs and Maureen looks as if I slapped her. Charlie does his best to comfort my mother, but she is inconsolable. Maureen finally really looks at Samantha. I see relief and sadness flash in her eyes when she realizes she isn't Robert's pup.

She stands and comes to stand in front of Samantha. "Can you take me to your mother? I need to apologize for all the pain she was caused," she says. "She's gone. She died around two years ago." This time it's Maureen that sobs. I pull her into a hug. When she pulls back, Samantha reaches into her bag and pulls out the envelopes. She hands Maureen the one with her name on it. She takes a seat in front of Reese's desk and tears into it.

When I look back, my mother is staring at Samantha. There is a tense silence before she finally stands and moves toward us. When she reaches Samantha, her eyes flash black and she breathes deeply. "Pup" she growls out before pulling a sobbing Samantha into her arms. "I'm so sorry" she repeats over and over to my sister.

When she finally pulls back, she brushes the hair off Samantha's face where it's stuck to her tear-stained cheeks. "I will never replace your mom, but my wolf claims you, I claim you. You are part of our family." "I have a brother. He is five," Samantha says. "All that I said goes for him too."

Samantha practically falls into my mother's arms. Her eyes meet mine and I couldn't be prouder to call this woman my mother. After all she has endured, her heart is not jaded or cold. Maureen growls from behind us, and we turn to see her fighting her wolf for control. "I wish that ba**ard was alive, so I could kill him slowly" she says, looking at my mother.

A few minutes later, my mother has read her letter and the air in the office is thick with anger. I don't dare ask what the letter said, but based on the way my mother is trying to control her wolf, I would say that Susan gave the disgusting details she spared her daughter.

"Take me to Cain now" she growls at Reese. His wolf must recognize her need for vengeance because he doesn't take her command as disrespect. "Samantha, why don't you go check on Colton while we go with my mom." "No, I want to see him. I want him to know that he didn't win. I want to tell him all the things I could never say for fear he would hurt my mother and brother." I look at Beck, worried about what she might see.

"She is strong like you, my love," he says through our link. "Alright, but if it becomes so too much you leave immediately, promise me." "I promise" she says. We make our way down the stairs just in time to hear a blood-curdling scream. I rush down the corridor and stop dead in my tracks when I see my mother standing inside Cain's cell.

She is holding a silver whip and breathing heavily. Cain is cowering in the corner with fresh blood on his back. His pleas for my mother to have mercy are falling on deaf ears. My mother turns to Reese. "I want him strung up." "Miranda," Charlie says, but she silences him with a look. "Now Reese" she says. I've never seen my mother so angry. "Cain is about to find out what happens when you mess with a mama wolf," Zora says with a dark chuckle.

49 Pound of Flesh

Chapter 50 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Maureen's Letter

Luna,

I'm not sure what has happened to me that you have my letter, but please know that I hated every minute that I had to spend with the Alpha, but I had no choice. Part of me before I got pregnant thought about letting them kill me to stop the torture. The Alpha isn't a good man, and he uses my body in ways that leave me feeling disgusted. I pray that he never did the things to you that he did to me.

We both deserved far better. You deserve a mate that is faithful. The only thing that has kept me going all these years is my pups. No matter how they came to be, they deserve to be happy. They have been my only joy and I pray no matter what, you can find it in your heart to send them away to a pack that will care for them. Please don't allow the Alpha or Beta to harm my pups.

Thank you,

Susan

Miranda's Letter

Miranda,

I'm not sure what has happened to me, but if you're reading this letter, it's because I'm gone. I hate that I've left my pups behind. They are the only reason I have survived all the years of torment and torture from the Alpha and Beta. I hope you know that I had no choice in what they visited on me. I prayed many times for it to stop. I pray that the Beta never hurt you the way that he hurt me. He was always the crueler of the two and enjoyed my screams of pain. You deserve so much better. You were always so kind to me.

I'm sure by now that you know our pups share a sperm donor. Please don't allow him to hurt my pups. He promised that if you or the pack ever found out about them, he would kill them both. I know it will be difficult, but please protect them. They are innocent in all this. I have asked the Luna to send them to another pack to keep them safe, but what I would love is for them to have a woman with your heart to show them that even though I'm gone, they aren't alone.

I know that's too much to ask of you to face that betrayal every day, but it won't stop me from praying that my pups know they are wanted. Praying that they will know you and their siblings. Thank you for all the kindness you showed me.

Susan

Miranda POV

As soon as we walk into the office, Lorna is restless. The young woman standing next to my daughter feels familiar. Never in my wildest dreams did I think that ba**ard could have sunk any

lower but he absolutely f**king did. Even before I read the letter that Susan had written to me, I knew that her pups were mine. She was a beautiful and kind young woman.

My heart breaks that she will not get the chance to see her pups grow up, but I'll be damned if they go to some pack with people who don't care about them the way their mother would. I will with every breath in my body. Reading her words makes me sick to my stomach. He not only forced himself on her, but her pain brought him pleasure. He enjoyed causing her pain. How could I lie next to a monster every night and not realize how sick he truly was?

Lorna growls and my control snaps. He needs to pay for every bit of pain he caused Susan and her pups. She deserves her pound of flesh. As I make my way to the cells I can feel Charlie's worry through our bond. For the first time since we've mated, I block out his emotions. I have to do this. I can't let this pr**k go unpunished. I could easily allow Reese or Beck to deliver his punishment but f**k that.

He treated my daughter, myself, and Susan with total disregard because he thinks women are beneath him. That we are weak. I never realized it until now, but I'll make sure he realizes just how strong we are as I rain hell down on him. I walk toward the cell I know they are holding him in. The guard seems shocked to see me. "Open the cell now" I say. He looks past me. I'm sure looking for permission from Reese.

"Do as she says" Reese orders. "Give me a silver whip." This time the guard doesn't hesitate. Charlie lays his hand on my shoulder. "Miranda, are you sure you want to do this?" I know he is asking out of concern, so I simply nod. He presses a quick kiss on my forehead before I step inside the cell. "I see the wh*re has returned," Cain says.

Without warning, I pull my hand back, snapping the whip across his chest. He screams out in pain. "Mom, what the hell are you doing? Stop this," Bryce screams, but I ignore him. He should have protected his sister instead of this monster. "How dare you strike me you worthless b**ch," Cain screams. I flick my wrist again, striking him across his stomach. This time he falls to the floor.

When he looks up at me, I'm not sure what he sees, but he scurries into the corner holding his stomach. "Please, Miranda," he pleads for me to stop. I strike him three more times across his back as he pleads for mercy. He won't find any here. I turn to Reese. "I want him strung up." "Miranda," Charlie says, but the look on my face silences him. I will not be deterred from making him suffer.

I know he's worried killing him will break me, but it won't. He doesn't deserve to breathe the same air as those I love. I just pray the goddess gives him much worse in the afterlife. Two guards come in and drag a flailing Cain to a room down the hall. Once he is chained to the ceiling and floor, I walk closer to him. "I want you to know I know everything you did." A sick smile spreads across his face. "You don't even know half of it."

I grab a silver dagger off the counter and plunge it into his left thigh. His screams are like music to my ears. Once he quiets down, he starts to laugh. "Did you really think I loved you? I didn't,

but my wolf wanted you. I was kind enough to dull the pain for you. You should be thanking me. I never did it for any of them," he says.

The door to the room opens. Samantha and Rosalyn step inside. They walk a little closer. "If it isn't my two biggest mistakes." Before he can say anymore, I lay the silver knife on his neck. I take great satisfaction in the sound of his skin sizzling against the blade. Samantha speaks first. "You didn't win. My mom and sister are at peace with the goddess. Colton and I have a new family now. You are going to die and no one will mourn you. No one will even remember you existed," she says.

I couldn't be prouder of her as she faces the man that has caused her nothing but pain. Rosalyn stares at a man we never really knew before she finally speaks. "You aren't even worth my words, but I'll give them to you anyway. You are pathetic. Samantha's right, none of us will mourn you. You aren't our father. After today, I won't ever think of you again. I will be happy. Mom, Samantha, Colton, and Emmett will all be happy in spite of ever knowing you."

Both the girls turn to leave. I wait for the door to close before I pull the blade from his neck. "Do you think I give a sh*t what those two pathetic b**ch's think of me? I don't, they are worthless" he says. I plunge the dagger into his other thigh and blood pours from the wound. I grab a chain wrapping it around his leg, not wanting him to bleed out before I'm done.

"I'll tell you what's pathetic is a man that can't please a woman. I had more org*sms my first night with my new mate than I did the whole time we were mated. Then again, you weren't really blessed by the goddess with anything impressive between your legs, so I understand why you had to force yourself on women. No one would want you willingly." He growls and pulls against the chains. "You wh*re. How dare you?"

"You're going to die today and me talking about your itty-bitty p*cker is what bothers you the most. You have no remorse for the pain you have caused." I step closer, shoving the blade into his groin. "No worries, Cain. Now you have a reason for your poor performance" I say, as I twist the blade. He screams, pleading for me to stop, but I'm sure he never stopped when Susan begged him too.

I pull the blade back and blood pours from the wound. I make sure I'm standing directly in front of him as his head starts to bob from all the blood loss. I slap his face, so I'm the last thing he sees. Reaching up, I place the tip of the blade on the left side of his neck. "I pray that you and Robert suffer every day for the rest of eternity." I drag the blade across his neck, ending his worthless life.

50 He Is My Father

Chapter 51 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Cain POV

"Oh, good you're here. I'm glad that Miranda was the one to deal with you in the end. Now we can get started. Tanith, if you would be so kind as to begin," says a woman with long flowing red hair. Where the f**k am I? I look around and my eyes land on Robert. He's on his knees. He looks like hell. Before I can ask any questions, a woman with long black hair and a long blade steps in front of Robert.

Bile rises in my throat as she runs it down his chest, leaving a long gash that hardly bleeds. His screams make the blood freeze in my veins. When I look back at the other woman she smiles. "I'm not one for torture Cain unless its deserved and you two definitely have earned everything my sister is about to visit on you, but first someone else gets a go at you first."

A woman I never thought I would see again steps from behind the red-haired woman I've finally deduced is the goddess herself. A sinister smile spreads across her face as she steps toward me. I was so focused on her face I failed to notice the long blade in her hand. Without a word, she runs the tip of the blade down my cheek. I try to hold back my scream, but she pushes the blade deeper.

I open my mouth to scream and, without warning, she grabs my tongue. "Do you remember all the times I begged you to stop, and you threatened to cut my tongue out if I didn't shut up," she asks. Fear crawls up my spine. "My pain is over, and my pups are safe, but your suffering is just beginning" she says.

She pulls my tongue harder before she slices through the muscle with ease. Blood fills my mouth and I wonder how long this will truly go on. There has to be worse wolves in our world than me and Robert. Susan leans in, her lips so close to my ear I expect to feel her breath. "Don't worry Cain, there is enough misery and pain to go around to all the ba**ards like you who hurt innocent people."

Rosalyn POV

I'm not sure what I expected, but watching my mother torture my sperm donor wasn't it. I know my mother is strong, but I've never seen her raise her voice when we were pups. When Samantha and I left the room, I hoped she would be ready to go find Colton, but she wanted to stay. We watched through the two-way glass as my mother plunged the blade into Cain's groin.

I looked at Samantha out of the corner of my eye to make sure she was still alright and her facial expression didn't change. "I know you're worried about me, Rosalyn, but I promise you after what I listened to my mother endure watching him suffer isn't going to faze me. He deserves everything your mother is doing to him and more," she says. Her voice is firm and resolute.

My eyes flash to Charlie. I hate the worry I see in his eyes. He is worried that my mother will regret taking Cain's life, but he's wrong. When the door finally opens, my mother steps out

covered in blood. "He doesn't get buried in the cemetery. I don't care what you do with his body, but he won't be honored here even if it's no longer my pack," she says. "This will always be your pack, even if you decide not to return. His body will be thrown outside the territory for the animals to deal with," Reese says.

My mother nods and walks toward Charlie. He reaches out, pulling her into his arms. He picks her up, carrying her away from the rest of us. "What did you do to him?" Bryce's screams echo down the hallway. I push past everyone until I come to stand in front of his cell. "What did she do," his voice is almost a whisper. He doesn't look into my eyes when he speaks. He looks broken, but I can't find it in myself to feel sorry for him.

Samantha comes to stand next to me, taking my hand in hers. Bryce looks at her and I see recognition in his eyes. "You knew, didn't you?" His eyes meet mine again before he nods. "What the hell happened to you? How could you keep his secret? How could you know what he was doing and allow it to continue?" "He is my father" he says loudly, startling me.

"You mean he was your father," I say. His eyes look at me in disbelief. "No, you wouldn't" he says. "I didn't, but mom did. He is no more. I just pray that whatever the goddess has planned for him lasts longer than what he just endured." "How could you say that? He's your father? He loved you," Bryce says.

I throw my head back and laugh. "He didn't love anyone but himself. The only reason you ranked is because he trotted you out like a show pony. You were the son that was going to carry on his disgusting legacy. The son that was going to become the Beta of this pack. Would you have followed in his footsteps, Bryce, because based on everything you've done, I think you would?"

Bryce doesn't answer me as he starts to look past me. "Reese, please get me out of here. She's wrong, the only thing I've done is love you." "Enough, you have no right to ask for anything. You have proven to the pack and your family that you are a chip off the old block," Mindy says. I turn to look at her as Bryce growls.

I know it's petty, but I turn back to him prepared to make him hurt just like he did to me all those months ago. "Bryce, you haven't met Mindy, have you? Bryce, this is Mindy Orick, Reese's mate and future Luna of the Black Rose." "You f**king b**ch that's not true" he screams. "There's the real Bryce. The one that only cares about himself. It is very true. You thought you could take what didn't belong to you. You thought you could hurt me, but in the end, you are the only one that is suffering."

"I'm happy with my mate. Reese is happy with his mate. Someday, Logan will be happy with his mate, but you won't. You have nothing left, no one to stand with you. I thought about having Beck just end your pathetic life, but that's too good for you. I want you to live the rest of your days alone because that's what you deserve."

"You better kill me because if I get out of this place, I'm going to kill that b**ch and you," he says, pointing to Mindy. Reese and Beck both growl in warning. "Mindy," I say, and she steps forward. "Can you do what we talked about?" "I've spoken to the goddess and I can," she says

with confidence. "I want you to know that after today no one will think about you Bryce. You won't even be a memory. You had your chance to do the right thing, but you were too damn selfish."

"F**k you, Rose. I wish you were never born" he screams at me. "Well, wishing won't change that I was." Mindy starts to chant, and her eyes turn silver. Bryce's body starts to shake, and he screams out in pain. I'm not sure what it feels like to have your other half ripped from your soul, but I imagine it's painful. It feels like minutes, even though it's truly only seconds. Bryce continues to convulse and scream.

"Roselyn, what's happening," Samantha whispers. Before I can answer, the room goes silent and Bryce drops to the ground. I notice Mindy start to sway. I wrap my arm around her to help steady her. "What the f**k just happened" Reese asks as he scoops up his exhausted mate into his arms. "I'm fine Reese, just tired" Mindy says as she rests her head against his chest.

"That doesn't answer my question, love" he says. "I stripped him of his wolf and sent him back to the goddess. He has to atone for his misdeeds as much as Cain's wolf does. They should have stopped their humans. The goddess is very angry with both of them. Robert's wolf will be given the same punishment as Robert and Cain. Bryce is essentially human now. He is going to live out the rest of his life as a human in a place where he can never hurt another wolf again," Mindy says before she closes her eyes.