

## Part 1, Home Pack.

Addison age 18

Addison heard Alpha Martin's voice inside her head. He was demanding that she come down to see him in his ope. He didn't even give her a chance to reply before he cut the mind-link; never did, didn't care to and she knew it. Likely, didn't even want to have to connect to her. He only ever did it, on the rare occasion.

She got herself up off the bed she was laying in, reading a book about witches. She had been up since before the c\*\*k of dawn, at least he'd not woken her. She'd attended her training already and come back to spend the day in her small room. Like she always did; staying out of sight. That was the best thing for her.

She was wearing her usual attire, threadbare jeans and an old tee-shirt, unlike her two older sisters who walked about the pack wearing nice, expensive dresses or suits of the latest fashion. Addison's clothing all came from the donation bins.

As she walked down the stairs, her oldest sister walked passed her, a tall blonde woman, dressed in a long purple and white dress, that swayed about as she walked, and her heels clicked on the oor of the stairs. She glanced at Addison and made a dreary remark about her attire, and how crappy it was.

Addison ignored her, like she had too many times before, was used to all the horrid things that came out of her sister's mouth. Nothing nice had ever been said to her by either of her sisters or her two younger brothers. They all took after their father.

Though her eyes moved to Jovannah when she stated, "That new Mate of yours is going to reject you, won't want a lthy half-breed like you for a Mate."

She felt the darkness that had grown within her over the years and now swirled about her mind as a constant, since she turned 18. Practically screamed at her to be released. Something she'd always felt but now, when she got annoyed or really angry, she couldn't contain the glow in her eyes that came with her emotions; That darkness, it wanted out.

Right this very minute, looking at her half-sister, her skin was crawling, and that darkness itched to be released on the girl. She was becoming hot all over as that darkness reacted to the comment about a mate not wanting her. Even though it was the comment that had her looking at Jovannah, not her feelings. New Mate? She didn't have a mate.

She had not scented anyone out, even now standing there on the staircase, she didn't smell anything at all that would indicate she had a Mate. It was an odd comment. Though she had heard many of the boys, within this pack state she was the prettiest of the Luna's daughters. They would never accept one like her for a mate. That they would reject her on the spot.

Addison knew it was solely based on the fact that she was not the Alpha's child, but only the Luna's. That this was the reason, she was a half-breed created against the Luna's will, and therefore she was unworthy of any of them.

Jovannah looked right at her and smirked nastily before turning and walking off up the stairs, calling out to her other sister Theodora. They were both laughing as they looked down at her. Addison didn't like it; something was going on.

With that comment, their laughing, and her being called into Alpha Martin's ope, whatever it was, was not going to be good for her. Alpha Martin was not her father, and he did not like her at all; he hated her because of where she had come from, how she'd been created. It was why the pack hated her, because he did.

She made her way across the foyer and knocked on his door, and found not only Alpha Martin in there but also her mother, Ingrid. She smiled right at Addison, not that Addison returned the smile at all. She barely smiled at anything anymore.

No-one in this pack liked her or treated her kindly, there was in fact nothing to smile about here. She'd learned that years ago; if she was happy, her half siblings only took pleasure in making her unhappy, they didn't want to see her happy, not even for a millisecond.

How could she smile when she'd been punished for the crime of being born, not something she had control over. Understood that a warlock had forced himself on her mother and she was just the product of that horrid mating. It was not something her mother ever wanted to talk about, and she knew why; trauma.

It was the reason Alpha Martin also hated her, Addison was a permanent reminder that others had taken to his Mate and Luna. He'd felt it all, gotten those pains of betrayal, not that her mother had wanted to sleep with others. But with every wolf or creature that had taken to his Mate and Luna, he had felt it all. Ingrid had been in the hands of Martin's enemy for many months.

Addison looked nothing like her mother, she was small with pale blue eyes that had silver ecks in them, and long dark brown hair, whereas her mother was tall and willowy with blonde hair and dark blue eyes. Just like her older sisters were, they looked much like Ingrid did.

She could only think that she looked like her father's bloodline.

Her mother sat dressed as always in a long sweeping dress that fell all the way to her ankles, it had long sleeves and a high neckline, her blonde hair was swept up, and she wore make-up today.

Ingrid was a lovely looking woman always dressed in elegant long-sleeved dresses or clothing. Addison knew it was to hide the multitude of scars she had from her time in the enemy's hands.

"Sit down." Alpha Martin stated, rarely ever used her name, but it drew her attention from her mother as he wanted it to.

Addison sat, didn't greet the man. He didn't like looking at her, let alone having her actually speak back to him. She knew better. "Your Luna will take you shopping today, buy you a nice dress."

Addison frowned instantly; she'd not expected that to come out of his mouth. He'd never done anything for her. He hadn't even been in attendance for her rst shift and that was pack protocol, that had been just her and her mother. Something else he never did. Call Ingrid her mother, always stated your Luna. Though he always stated to her half-sisters, "Girls your mother wants to see you", he seemed to take some sort of pleasure in differentiating between her and his own children.

Why, she didn't know? She'd never done anything to anyone here, and she had no choice in how she was born. It hadn't been her choice. Addison turned and looked at her mother, who smiled right at her once more.

Something she also knew that Alpha Martin would not like, she heard him clear his throat and the smile was gone from her mother's face. She, herself, turned and looked at him, ten seconds of her mother smiling at her, and he was annoyed by it; what else was new!

"I've arranged a mating alliance for you, with an heir of another pack. It'll help this pack become stronger. He'll be here in a few days to look you over." She'd been told, "You'll be presentable for him. Now go." He waved her off as if he expected her to just agree to it.

Addison stared at the man, "Why me?" she asked him, dared to question him, "You have two older and un-mated daughters. I'm certain one of them would be a better option."

"You're the choice. It's that simple." he waved her off once more, "Ingrid, take her shopping." he'd stated, effectively dismissing her.

She'd stared right at him, he'd not looked at her, and she'd wanted to get up and punch him; not for the rst time in her life, he was a real asshole all the time. She didn't know what her mother saw in him.

"It should be your own kin for a mating alliance, not your Luna's bastard child." She told him, and there was anger tinging her words, for the rst time, she was not just going to sit back and take his crap.

Since turning 18 last week, she had become angrier with her life here and the way she was treated, wasn't going to stand for it anymore. Knew it was because she was now fully realised and that her Alpha blood was boiling at her treatment, as well as the other part of her.

That witch within was also now fully realised, and she felt it, and neither she nor Fallon were going to let anyone push her around anymore, were going to stand up for themselves. They had to, no one else here would, not even her own mother.

This pack had treated her like s\*\*t her entire life, called her a half-breed, but they had no idea that one day, that witch inside of her was likely to be let loose on all of them. That they would at some point incite her true rage, and she'd just let it out on them all.

"I will not be signing my daughters over to a mating alliance, they have Goddess Gifted Mate's out there and will be given time to nd them. You, on the other hand," he looked right at her, "I don't care for at all, and you will do as you're told." He graded out.

Addison felt her mother's hand on her shoulder. "Come on Addison, let's go shopping." She encouraged her to get up.

Addison only went because it was with her mother, something she'd never in all her life done before. Spent the day outside the pack, and with her mother. Had never spent a whole day with her mother in any capacity that she recalled.

"A few hours only." Alpha Martin called out as they left the ope. There it was, his limiting of her time with her own mother.

She didn't say anything, just sat in the Luna's car and stared out the window, he was mating her off, and her own mother was allowing it. Alpha Martin would no longer have to look at her, and she'd no long spend even a single minute with her mother.

"It'll be alright, Addison. The boy seems nice. I've met him twice now, seems polite and well-mannered."

"I have a Mate out there too." She'd stated atly.

"I know, and your wolf, Fallon, is beautiful, would attract a lovely Mate, I'm sure...you might still nd him, and he can challenge the Mate you have now for her."

"It's not right."

"It happens a lot, actually. Lots of packs mate their children off to form alliances for all manner of reasons."

"I'm not his child. So, what will it gain the pack?"

"You're beautiful Addison, any wolf would be happy to be mated to you."

No, they wouldn't. If that was the case, she'd not have heard the male population of their pack state they would reject her on the spot.

"At least it's just you and I today, think of it that way."

"I suppose." Had been her only comment. She'd learned long ago that her own mother always fell into line, when her Alpha called her away, she went. Would leave Addison and go to him every time. And hour tops was all she was likely to get, and he would call and demand her to come home and she would go.

She was never going to be like that, never just run and bow down to any Alpha. Be a doormat; no, she wouldn't be like her mother, who sat around and waited, hand and foot on her Alpha Mate. Ignored her child because her mate didn't like her.

No, she would stand up to him, and if he didn't like it, would reject his ass and leave him. Any mate she chose to accept would learn quickly, she nor Fallon would just bow down because he was the Alpha to a pack. She was pure-blooded as well.