

CH 11

Addison stared at her mother; she was willing to bet that it wasn't often one was deemed Mate-less. Didn't really understand what a matchmaker was, or a seer for that matter. Had not had the pleasure of meeting either of those things.

Would have to look them up; if they had anything on them down there in the pack's library, though she'd just about read all the books down there, and nothing so far on either of those things. But she could have another look, she supposed.

She did like reading and learning about anything and everything. It's all she did nowadays, there was nothing else for her to do around here. She had no friends to hang out with, that was for sure.

"I wonder why?" she drawled sarcastically, "With what I know of him. I'm not surprised he's mate-less."

"Addison, don't be like that. It's not nice to want someone to be mate-less."

"It's essentially what Martin is doing to me."

"He is not. You will have a Mate out there and, like I said before, you may meet him one day, and he can challenge the right to claim you."

She just stared at her mother now, why did she even bother trying to talk to this woman at all? Sometimes it was like she just didn't care. It certainly didn't feel like she cared to Addison.

"I should have the right to nd my Goddess Gifted just like everyone else does."

"Addison please, I want you to still consider this alliance. I can tell you Carter does regret his choice right now. His father is also more than disappointed in him as well."

"Yay, disappointed. Just like Martin is with his daughter, but will do nothing about it." she murmured, "So I don't really care, I'm not accepting him, and Fallon will not let anyone, Mark and Mate us, who is not kind and respectful. I'll kill him if he tries to force us. You might want to warn him of that."

Again, a heavy sigh came from her mother. "Will an apology help?"

"Not likely. I'd much prefer that Beta of his, Gavin, he seems open and honest, and also thinks I'm pretty as well, said as much and in earshot of me, unlike Carter who kept looking for Jovannah. He was never interested in me, and is not likely to be at all. He probably just wants as far away from this pack as he can get. That Beta though, he was cute."

"Don't go playing that card, and no-one down there sees you as anything but beautiful, my daughter. It is kind of why your sisters hate you so much. They are jealous of the fact that you outshine them."

Addison rolled her eyes and looked away. What did she care?

"Despite how this pack treats you, Addison, I've heard many of the boys state how much prettier you are compared to your sisters. I know those two girls have also heard the boys of this pack talk like that. They are simply jealous of you."

"I don't really care about that." She shrugged indifferently.

"Come on, Addison, Carter is very handsome, and all muscled-up, he'll only get bigger and stronger as he matures as well."

"I don't care, I'd take an omega that likes me as I am, over a handsome muscled-up Alpha that treats me like my sisters do."

"He did not mean to. He will also apologize Addison. He just needs a minute to catch up himself. Got as much of a shock this morning as you did last night, I'm guessing."

"He will not apologize, I already heard him tell his Beta, he was tricked into it and doesn't need to apologize."

"It will be ne, I promise...a few more details need to be ironed out, and I will put in a clause that if he betrays you, you'll have the right to duel him and claim his pack for yourself."

"I don't want him or his pack. Just go down there and refuse the offer like you said you would, pull it from the table like you told Alpha Martin you would, and send him away."

"I can't, I need you out of this pack. There is an old and cruel bastard coming for you, he'll not take no for an answer and Martin will hand you over to him. His pack and his reputation are erce and strong, he is mostly undefeatable."

"I'm not going to go."

"Sweetheart, please, reconsider Carter. It was just one indiscretion and I know if he'd known what your name was and then saw you. He'd never have touched your sister at all. He wouldn't have wanted to risk losing you for a ing before being mated to you."

"How old is he?" She asked, didn't even know that much about him.

"19."

"So fresh out of Alpha college then."

"I believe six months out. He is still young and likely a little..." she trailed off.

"Stupid." Addison nished for her.

"Not what I was going to state. But good enough." She watched Ingrid's eyes glaze over, and then she stood up to leave, "I'm being requested to Martin's oce." She stated and headed for the door.

"I'm not going, and I'd like to see anyone down there make me. Against my or Fallon's will." She called out after her.

Addison lay there on her bed and wondered who the cruel old wolf was that was likely to be all Martin's choice, but not her mother's. The one, it was her mother stated, she was trying to keep away from her. Wondered if there was actually a cruel old wolf or if she made it up just to get her to agree to the Mating alliance already on the table.

Also, she didn't really think that anyone could make her go with them. She looked at her hands and sighed, did not really want to let that side out of her. Not with her mother right here anyhow. If that father of hers did turn up she didn't want him seeing her mother.

As much as she had threatened it, she did not want that for her mother, to have to come face to face once more with any of the men that had taken her for themselves, let alone her biological father.

She did know wolves could be very cruel in trying to get what they wanted, nothing was off limits when it came to their enemy. She didn't like their world, didn't much like warlocks either. From her point of view, they were no different in hurting others to get what they wanted.

Were just out there to take what they wanted as well, uncaring of who they hurt or how it made others feel, knowing it was coming, during the event or afterward. Didn't even seem to care of the fallout or consequences. She was a consequence of one warlock's absolute horrid behavior.

Why couldn't everyone just get along? They all had their own space here in this world. They had designated pack territories for themselves. Why covet something that was not yours? Something that belonged to another. Addison did know that Ingrid and Martin were Goddess Gifted Mates.

Why would another wolf want to take them for himself? Ruin something gifted by the moon goddess to another. Would that wolf want that for his own Goddess Gifted when she came along to him? To have someone come along and steal what was his from him.

To have that wolf or other, otherworldly creatures hurt her like he did another's, allow any within that pack to take to her. To cut her and beat her like that sick bastard had allowed to happen to Ingrid. Addison doubted that very much.

Yet, they still inict that upon another's mate and think it's okay, their world that they lived in was so very cruel. She lay there and wondered if there was even a single otherworldly species out there that just lived peacefully and happily.

That would be nice, a world without violence and war. A world without enemies and the threat to one's own safety. She could only hope that one day, it would all come about. Though she had heard their own wolfen kingdom was ravaged by war.

No one there could get along with each other either. Perhaps it was just in their nature to be violent. They were predators, liked to hunt and kill. Their eyes were in front, so they could judge the distance to their prey. Their species' eyesight, hearing, sense of smell, strength and even their speed were all heightened so that they could track, hunt and kill much more effectively.

Addison sighed and looked out her window. She just wanted a quiet life, away from everyone within the wolfen world. Find someone that didn't care what she was; a half-breed, a bastard child, the product of an unholy union, with a tainted bloodline.

She didn't think that would be so easy to nd, not within her world. The creatures of their otherworldly realm were all obsessed with power, strength and having the perfect bloodline; it was everything to them.

She wondered if she could pass for human? If a human man would like her, fall in love with her, and if she could just live out in the human world. Felt Fallon huff inside her mind, 'I need my freedom.'

'I know Fallon, I'll not deny you that.'

'Then how do we live in the human world?'

'I don't know, a nice big farm in the middle of no-where, maybe.'

'My Mate?'

'Do you really think we have one?' Addison murmured as she stared out the window. The night was falling, and the sky was darkening. 'I don't.' was all she said when Fallon stated nothing at all.

They were a hated half-breed and from all she had learned, none like half-breeds, neither she nor Fallon were likely going to be welcomed in any wolf pack out there, not unless they could conceal what they truly were. They had to nd a way to hide that witch part of her.

She didn't even know how to do that, but they had to nd a way to do so, if they wanted a chance at a normal life. If they could do that, could even pass for human she supposed.

'Still be a rogue, hunted by wolves.' Fallon huffed. Her wolf was unhappy with her thoughts of just trying to be human, it seemed.

'Alright, we'll not try to t in the human world. But where can we go, Fallon, that we, as a half-breed, will t into our own world?' She posed the question that not even she could see an answer to.

'Find somewhere.' Had been Fallon's only reply.

They were both lonely and Addison knew it. Wolves were social creatures, and although they lived within a wolfen pack of nearly 600 wolves, none of them socialized with Fallon. She'd never had a wolf interaction that was considered friendly or sociable.

Her wolf was as lonely and sad as Addison was, they both felt unloved and unwanted by their own kind. They also knew this was how the pack wanted them to feel. They had just learned not to show how much it hurt or affected them outside in the pack, where others could see them.