

Addison knew they were here, The Alpha and his Heir to claim her for that mating alliance. They were to be here inside this pack; the Earth and Moon Pack, for the next three or four days, so apparently, the heir to the Bloodied Waters Pack could see her and get to know her. Her mother's stipulation.

Addison was standing at the window in her bedroom watching the car pull up. She saw four men get out of the car. The two up front had to be the Alpha and his Beta and the two in back, she thought, his heir and the future Beta. No Luna, she realized.

Either the Luna didn't approve of the match or there was no Luna to that pack. She had no idea, couldn't tell if the Alpha was marked from here. It was not the best angle, and she'd not been asked to present herself to either him or his heir.

She had been told they'd had a long journey and would need time to unwind, relax and settle in. She would meet him after breakfast tomorrow. Though she was curious about him, she stood and watched as the two younger boys, both similar in height and build, grabbed the luggage from the back. Wondered which one was Carter, she already knew his name.

Her eyes moved to her two approaching sisters as they came up the pack road towards the packhouse. Both were tall at six feet and willowy with blonde hair and dark blue eyes like their mother. Both were pretty girls.

She was nothing like them, stood only ve foot seven, had an athletic build, with a nice bust and round bottom, but her eyes were a dead giveaway, indicating her half-breed status; those silver ecks allowed all to know she was part witch.

She watched as both her half-sisters smiled and giggled, waved at the two boys, stood and watched as she saw both those boys down there stand all the way up, presenting themselves, she guessed, to her half-sisters. Greet them, both those boys down there smiled as well.

Seems he didn't mind being mated off at all, though he was now down there thinking that one of those two girls was likely going to be his future mate. She watched both her half-sisters stop and peck Alpha Martin on his cheek and the man smile right at them.

Her beauty would outshine theirs, but so would the fact that she was not the Alpha's daughter. That she was a half-breed. If her eyes didn't give it away, he'd be able to detect it in her scent.

She had heard many here inside this pack comment about how horrid she smelled; that she had that half-breed stench about her. Addison didn't honestly know if she smelled any different to them. If one could tell what she was from just smelling her.

Though her mother had told her just once, she smelled no different to anyone else here. All the members of the pack liked to state it as they walked by her, some even held their breath and others waved a hand before their nose and stated, 'How irritating to me and my wolf's senses.'

She didn't know who to believe on the matter, likely she did actually smell different to them. She wasn't just a wolf, and with wolven folk having such a strong sense of smell. She was inclined to believe the pack and not her own mother's one comment.

She was quite curious as to how these few days were going to go. Would this shitty little pack suddenly act all nice to her? Would her own half siblings be nice to her for these few days? Would they suddenly act like she was their little sister and not some outcast they shunned? If that was the case, could she out Alpha Martin and their true personalities to that Alpha down there?

It hadn't escaped her attention that while arguing with her mother on the packhouse front steps the day before yesterday, that Alpha Martin had not claimed in that alliance she was his daughter, only that she was pure-blooded was all.

Addison walked away from the window, she had training to attend to and was already dressed and ready. She sighed to herself nothing about this; What she was seeing down there was sitting well with her. It was only three in the afternoon, there was plenty of time for her to actually meet that boy, her so-called future Mate. Yet Alpha Martin didn't want her to.

She made her way down the stairs as she always did and could see them all standing in the foyer chatting with Alpha Martin. Her two half-sisters were even there leaned up on the back of one of the couches watching the interaction.

Her eyes moved to the two younger men, watched as one, the taller of the two, he had dark hair and was good-looking, like her mother stated, slid his eyes down over Jovannah, clearly had to be Carter, she thought, was eyeing off the Alpha's daughter.

He was smiling at her half-sister. A nice open and friendly smile, and that tee-shirt he was wearing left nothing to the imagination. It was so well-tted that every muscle down his abdomen and under the sleeves were easily noted.

She heard both those girls giggle and laugh as she stepped down, off the stairs and into the foyer. She heard his Beta state, "Well look at her." and gave a low whistle, saw Carter's eyes move right towards her, his mouth twitched slightly as his eyes slid over her now. Liked what he saw, she thought absently.

Addison raised an eyebrow at him before turning and walking off down the hall in the other direction. Didn't really care for him to look her over like that after he was eyeing off Jovannah. He could have her if he wanted her.

She noted that Alpha Martin, who'd only glanced at her, hadn't bothered to call her over to be introduced to the boy. He was, it seemed, lulling that boy into a false sense of security. That poor bastard was getting screwed over as much as she was, only he didn't know it.

She headed off into the woods behind the packhouse and found Asher out there waiting for her. There was no, 'are you ready?' nope, he just launched himself right at her without warning and the ght was on. He'd stopped actually training her about six months ago.

It was all now just proper ghting; all claws out, and he came at her like he really was trying to hurt her, and she knew he was. Had gotten the shock of her life that rst time his claws had slashed right through her skin without warning.

She would go home with bruises and wounds, always nowadays, but so did he. This was a real ght, and she knew it. She didn't know who had told him to attack her. Her mother? Or Alpha Martin? But she had a feeling this was the better training, and she was going to need it.

Understood why now as well, she was being Mated off and to a wolf she knew nothing about, to a pack she'd never heard of even. Was as her mother stated, a long way away. So, there was no help coming for her, not that she thought Alpha Martin would help her.

So twice a day she came out here to ght like a demon, to protect herself from a Beta-ranked wolf. She could out muscle Asher and he knew it. So he was always on the move, quick and agile, keeping her on the defensive at all times.

They both got hits on each other, full sts and claws out at times. There was nothing unusual about them both leaving training while their wolves had to heal them up.

An hour later, he stood staring at her, breathing as hard as she was, "Strip and shift." he stated, "Full wolf on wolf training."

She just nodded and stripped off and shifted to Fallon. He was not interested in her, never once had he looked over her naked body, he had a mate, and he was loyal to her. He stripped and shifted himself.

Fallon ripped out of her, and it was on a second later, her wolf verses his wolf, she was as large as his wolf, though she did know her claws were sharper and pointier than his, than most. He'd mentioned it the rst time he'd seen them.

Both wolves launched themselves at each other and there was growling and snarling, the biting and clawing of each other. They were bouncing all over the place using the forest to their advantage. Fallon didn't like getting bitten and gave it back full force to that Beta's wolf. Tossed him into a tree and was on him a full bite to his throat her jaws were locked on to him.

She had his wolf pinned down, could actually kill him if she wanted to, but this man had been their constant for the past two years. He'd never once said anything cruel or hurtful to them, just came out here and trained them, like he was asked to. Alone and away from the others in the pack.

She was glad of it, felt her training was actually better than the rest got. Being a former Beta, it was kind of like Alpha training she liked to think of it as. It went for hours as well, just like Alpha unit training did, and she knew neither of her half-sisters got this kind of training.

Fallon was growling all menacingly down at him, and she heard Asher's voice inside her mind, "Fallon release, you're well-trained now."

Fallon did release his wolf and step back from it, watched as his wolf shook himself out and then heard him say, "Come on, that's enough training." Fallon followed the wolf back to their actual training place. Wolf ghting was kind of all over the place, and they could nd themselves out of the area and out in the woods as they had done just now. She trotted on back behind the Beta's wolf, shifted and dressed. "Thank you," Addison stated as he walked away.

"Just doing my job." He'd called back.

She stood there and stared after him, it was all he ever said, and she knew he was just like the rest, only out here in her company because he had to be. Addison sank down and stared up into the tree canopy and wondered if she would ever nd a friend; she had none here.

Her eyes moved to his retreating back, he was almost out of sight, he never asked her how she was or said have a nice day or did you sleep well? And she felt an ache well up inside her chest. He was the only male gure in her life that had never spoken harshly to her. She had gotten attached to him; he was kind of like the father gure she never had but craved, she guessed.

It hurt to know that he didn't actually care about her, she always said thank you for training her, showed him respect and appreciated his help. He always told her it was just his job, and she knew it was. Didn't even know when or how she'd become attached to that man.

It had just happened because he was much older than she was, and had never been cruel to her on purpose, she supposed. Sat there and had to remind herself as he vanished from her view, no one here cared about her, never would.

Brushed away the tears that fell silently down her face, she never made a sound when tears fell. Didn't want anyone here to know how much she was hurting all the time. It would only cause them to hurt her even more.

She didn't think that Asher was a bad person, just completely indifferent to her. If anyone here had ever tried to get to know her, they'd all see that she wasn't a mean or terrible person. She wasn't a bad person, just lonely, and nowadays, highly defensive of herself.

She hated her life within this pack, and this mating alliance as much as she hated knowing she was just being sold off, it would actually see her get the hell out of here and away from here. That was just a good thing, and she had actually done what she was supposed to do, not reject it on the spot, but to consider it, was actually open to it, to get her out of this place.

It was getting dark, and she'd not been called to meet Carter for dinner, even though they were supposed to be getting to know each other, she didn't really think she was going to get that opportunity. It would reduce the chance of a successful mating alliance.