

Addison stayed out in the woods for hours after training nished, no-one would care where she was, she could wander at will of a nighttime, and no-one bothered her. It was generally when she moved about the pack anyway. When she went down to the kitchen and took food to ll her small kitchenette, so she could cook her own meals.

When she had taught herself how to swim in a pack pool, when she went to the library to read or do research for schoolwork, had learned long ago that doing those things with other pack members around caused them to pick on her. Shove her about and trip her over, laugh at her and make fun of her and the ratty old clothes she got to wear.

Called her all sorts of names and was generally just treated like garbage. So, she'd learned to avoid it, going out when 80 or 90 percent of the pack were sleeping or in their homes. It was peaceful at night, and out here in the woods where she trained with Asher, Addison knew that no-one ever came out here, they might get tainted by her blood if they touched it.

Being out here in the woods felt more like her home to her than inside that packhouse. Sometimes she'd just slept out here in wolf form, had slept out here sometimes before she'd gotten Fallon, the woods just felt more comforting and safer to her than the packhouse she lived in.

A part of her wondered if that was because she was half witch. She didn't really understand why she felt this way, but thought that was what it had to be. Nothing else really explained it.

So, she often just stayed out here after her training with Asher in the afternoons, just sat and stared aimlessly into the woods and took comfort from the smells and scent of the surrounding forest.

Her head turned at the sound of two wolves going at it, it couldn't be that far off in the distance, and she didn't really need to hear that, or want to have to smell it at some point if the wind changed. Got herself up off the ground and headed back to the packhouse down the only trail that came out here. Those two were interrupting her nice peaceful time out here in the woods.

Would likely have stayed out here all night and just slept in the woods right there where she had training to attend in the morning. It wouldn't be the rst time that Asher had arrived to nd her asleep out here. Wouldn't surprise him at all.

She didn't appreciate that two wolves would come out here to f\*\*k near her training grounds. It wasn't something she'd ever heard or seen before, most stayed away from the area. Liked to state in ear shot of her, it was tainted by all her spilled half-breed blood.

Her eyes did move to the sight of the two wolves going at it, up against a tree not that far off the trail she was on, and she blinked at seeing Jovannah pressed up against a tree half naked and her legs wrapped around a man, saw her eyes move right to Addison.

Then she smiled right at her all nastily, threw her head back and gasped, "Oh yes, Carter."

Addison's footfall stopped, and she looked at the man that was f\*\*\*\*g Jovannah up against that tree, and though she couldn't see his face, he was tall with dark hair. Fallon put her sense of smell to it, not that they wanted to smell the arousal. But yes, it was not a pack member, and he didn't state anything to her, correcting her calling out his name.

His eyes turned to her as the wind brought her scent to them, and he realized he was no longer alone out here with Jovannah, and yes, she recognized his face. Moved her eyes from him to her sister's smiling face as her hand slid through Carter's hair, and she begged him not to stop.

There was her half-sister f\*\*\*\*g her future mate. It was more than a little shocking to her. She heard him growl, sounded very unhappy about the interruption, her eyes moved back to his, he glared right at her.

"f\*\*k off." He snarled right at her.

Addison just turned her face away from them, and continued down the trail. She could still hear them going at it, and Jovannah's voice echoed through the woods as she cried out his name repeatedly.

Addison felt Jovannah connecting a mind-link to her while still f\*\*\*\*g her so-called mate, and she got to feel the amusement and hatred for her down that link as Jovannah laughed down the mind-link.

What more could she really expect from her b\*\*\*h of a half-sister? It was clear to Addison that Carter had not been told that Jovannah wasn't to be his future Luna. If he had been, her mother would have gone ballistic about him not being faithful to their mating alliance.

So much for him being a nice, well-mannered boy that would respect her and be smitten in a minute. Didn't see that happening now, when she was introduced to him after breakfast in the morning.

She was not going to allow herself to care about it, wasn't about to be mated off to someone that Jovannah had f\*\*\*\*d on purpose, and she knew that was what was going on out there in the woods. No-one went to that particular place, not even her half siblings.

She walked inside the packhouse to nd her other half-sister Theodora leaning up on the wall right next to her bedroom door, she was standing there ling her nails, turned and looked right at Addison, a knowing smirk on her face.

"Get a good view of what your future mate really wants?" she asked. Seemed happy about what was going on out there in the woods with Carter and Jovannah. Clearly knew what was happening as well, was just here in the hallway to rub it in that little bit more. Add salt to her wounds, so to speak.

Addison would not get dragged into this with her, just like she'd not gotten dragged into it with Jovannah. She'd simply accepted what was going on out there and walked away from it. This was what she would do with Theodora. Wouldn't be antagonized by her or show her that she even cared at all about what was going on out there in the woods; what she had seen.

She smiled right at Theodora, "She can have him." she shrugged indifferently, "When mother nds out, she'll mate Jovannah off to him instead of me. I'm actually all good with that."

"Mother won't do that, she loves Jovannah."

Addison couldn't dispute that fact, didn't even try to, there was no point at all. She just nodded her head and stated, "That she does." Didn't deny it, her being so uncaring would annoy them more than it did anything else. They loved to try and hurt her feelings, make her get all upset and cry. She'd learned that as a small child.

Addison had found the best way to deal with any of her half-siblings was to just smile, nod and act as though it didn't matter. That whatever they said or did, she didn't care about it, that it had no effect on her; even if it did, they hated seeing her smile more than anything else.

"You're just the bastard half-breed that she couldn't abort, because she was too far along to get rid of you." she shot at Addison, trying to hurt her, seeing as she didn't seem to care about what was going on out there in the woods.

Those words though they always hit home, she stopped walking and really thought about her situation, what Alpha Martin was trying to do right this minute to her. The consequences of her actions if she turned on this b\*\*\*h right next to her.

What would he do, she wondered? He couldn't really harm her right this minute, not when she had to be downstairs and presented to that so-called future mate of hers. No, he'd even told Ingrid to buy her a dress to be presented in.

She heard Theodora start to laugh at the realization that those words about being aborted had actually hit home with Addison. She turned and looked right at her half-sister and, for the rst time, didn't care about the repercussions of her actions that were about to happen here in this, the Alpha hallway, with likely Alpha Martin in that suite just down the hall.

"Do you really want me to hurt you?" she stated coldly, turning to face the girl fully.

"You, you little bastard half-breed, can't do anything to me at all." she smirked at Addison, "Father will beat you senseless."

Yes, Addison thought, and I will let him, for the rst time in my life, I'll take a beating, and he'll have to deal with all the fallout from that so-called mating alliance.

He wouldn't be able to present her to Carter if she was so beaten up, that she was in the pack hospital. He would have to present either Jovannah or Theodora to that boy to be mated off. Because he would know she'd tell them who beat her, so severely she was in the hospital. Do it just to ruin that mating alliance.

For the rst time in her entire life, she was going to be able to retaliate against one of her half-sisters for all the shitty things they'd done to her. They didn't realize it. Were it seemed too stupid to understand the protection she had right this very minute with that mating alliance on the table.

That not even their own father could come and punish her with that so-called mate of hers here in the pack. That her out of action would mean he'd have to present another to that man, nearly laughed out loud at the realization that she could get one of them mated off, and out of this pack to a chosen mate.

"I don't care anymore." She snarled and shot off the mark to grab Theodora, she tried to dodge Addison, screamed as Addison grabbed a st full of her hair, and slammed her into the wall, and shoved her down on the ground, put a hand right on that b\*\*\*h's face and shoved it hard against the oor.

Leaned all the way down to her ear, "He can't touch me, if he wants to mate me off, I need to be healthy for the next three days or so." she actually laughed now, "I can get away with anything, including beating the hell out of you right this minute. Let's just see who wins the game." She put both hands on Theodora's head and lifted it off the oor, slammed it back down and heard her scream in pain, then got up off of her, "I'd watch your words for the next few days." She grated out, and then walked off to her room, left the girl laying in the hallway sobbing.

She'd never once attacked any member of the Alpha's family, certainly not since getting her wolf, but she had wanted to for a very long time. Now she had, and she was going to let the chips fall where they may.

If he came into her room to beat her she wouldn't defend herself, would take that beating, every damned hit or set of claws to her body, and she would let him put her in the pack's hospital because Fallon was not going to be allowed to heal her wounds.

No, she would stay bruised and beaten, for all the days that, that boy was here, and she was supposed to be presented to him. Let him see just how she was treated, how worthless she was to the Alpha and what he was getting was a creature that was not worth the alliance papers her name was to go on.