

Addison looked at Alpha Martin when he came banging into her room just a few minutes later. Not something that he had ever done before, but she was expecting it right that minute, seeing as she had just assaulted his own precious child.

She also knew that though there would only be minor bruising to Theodora's face, and that her wolf would heal her up in no time at all. That girl would have spun some sob story about how she'd done nothing at all to warrant the attack. Likely let any bruising stay in place for her father to see.

She could see that he was in a fully ticked off rage about it as well; what she was also expecting, good that beating she was in for would be good and proper.

Watched as her mother also came into the room behind him, kind of in a rush and actually put herself between him and her, to stop her own Mate she thought, but Addison didn't want anyone getting between them right this minute.

Was herself all Alpha waiting for this moment, "I'll deal with him mother." She grated out, she'd had enough of being treated like a piece of s**t inside this pack and wasn't going to stand for it anymore.

Watched him step around her mother and stalk across the room to her, his sts were balled at his sides. "You dare to touch one of my children, you little bitch." He grated out.

Addison had dared to and would do it again. She looked right up at him and nodded, "I do dare, and I will do it again. Only next time, it will be, to the death."

She heard him snarl full alpha aggression at the verbalized threat to his daughter. "Go ahead," she dared to challenge him. "Beat me to death, you'll have to give up one of your precious daughters to that alliance."

Addison watched him think about it for a single moment and raised a hand, "If not to the death," she stated, halting his hand, "I don't have to let my wolf heal me," she smiled nastily up at him, "so when you demand I come and meet that asshole you're trying to mate me off to, I'll be all beaten up, battered and bruised, ripped into by you and your wolf. Show them just how much this pack hates me, how they treat me. I'll tell them it was you."

"They'd never believe it." he snarled.

"Really?" she stated, "I think they'd smell your scent in my wounds, and I'll let them."

She saw that hand he was about to swing at her stop, she had him over a barrel. He couldn't actually make her wolf heal her and his scent would be on those wounds.

Addison was also damned certain that he had no idea his precious Jovannah was right this minute out in the woods f*****g Carter for herself. She wasn't going to tell him either. That could be found out tomorrow in front of all. She was going to let the chips fall down around this man.

Her eyes never moved from his, was for the rst time standing before him staring him down, Alpha wolf to Alpha wolf, showing him she was no longer a child, but a fully realized she-wolf of pure Alpha blood. She had turned 18 a week ago and was in fact now fully realized; on both sides of her bloodline.

Not that she wanted to let that other side out of her right this minute, because she did realize that unleashing all her witch's powers here and now upon this man, that her actual biological father, an evil cruel man she already knew, would sense her coming of age.

It would be no different than an Alpha wolf sensing its child emerge for the rst time in wolfen form. In that moment that it became fully realized, wolves understood they had offspring out there somewhere unknown to them, hunted them relentlessly to claim what was theirs.

A warlock would be no different, though would only sense her the rst time she released all that power that was inside of her, the more she exploded with it. The quicker he would sense it and she knew it.

He would feel his own power within her, would come for her, for his own kin, like an Alpha wolf would. Addison already knew he was a cruel, evil bastard, and she wanted nothing to do with him. Keeping him away from her was as easy as not using her witchcraft and she knew it, or keeping the use of it to the barest of minimums. Read about that.

Addison stood staring Martin down. "I wouldn't do anything to me. You have no idea what I can do now. Or who my father actually is, but you do understand that he is an Alpha warlock?" she taunted him, "If I let lose on you, he'll come for me, feel the power I unleash on you and hunt me down. Do you really want that Warlock here in a room with my mother? Or your daughters?"

"Addison." Her mother tried to admonish her.

She ignored it, could see she was giving Alpha Martin food for thought, would continue to do so. "He is a sick bastard, you already know this. If you hurt me and he sees that. He might just see t to take it out on your own daughters like he once did your Mate."

She heard the snarl come from him; it was loud and lled the room, likely half the packhouse heard it. She didn't care, would antagonize that man into beating the hell out of her.

"He might see t to take to mother again, like he did before, just to punish you instead of killing you for hurting his kin." she shot at him, "Multiple times."

Addison saw her mother's own fear, she knew what she had just stated was bringing it all back to her, that horrid time of her life, months in the enemy's hands.

But Addison, could she now realized, as Alpha Martin just stood there staring at her, use her biological father to actually protect herself, as horrid as he was, if he didn't know about her, he would certainly feel her the moment she unleashed all she had. Would hunt her down and she knew it.

She saw her mother touch her own Mate. "Martin please, no." She begged him, and Addison could hear the fear in her mother's voice.

Alpha Martin's eyes were boring into hers now; the Alpha of this shitty pack, to her, his Luna's hated bastard half-breed daughter that he knew was half witch. He was learning right this minute that he could not control her anymore. She had a weapon of her own now.

"I am fully realized now," she stated with full condence and let her eyes glow up at him, lifted both her hands up and held them palms out to him, saw them glow as well, did it on purpose just to show him she wasn't lying.

"Maybe Martin, I'm just like him. Maybe I'll retaliate against not just you, but your kin, who you have taught to treat me like you do."

Again, he snarled at her, not liking the threat she was now posing to his pack.

"I'm well-trained, duel me and let's see who wins?" she actively fully challenged him, "I'll banish all your kin and burn this pack to the ground but leave you alive and useless to witness it all."

The full roar that ripped out of him brought his entire unit to her small room, and she laughed at him, at them, "Go ahead do your worst." She grated out, moved her hands to aim at his unit and saw them glow even brighter, so bright a white she watched them all blink as it lit up the room.

"I'll be glad the day I get rid of you." Alpha Martin snarled right at her, grabbed her mother and hauled her out of the room, yelled at everyone to get out of the room. "Leave the lthy half-breed alone." He spat at all of them.

His whole unit was staring at her as they backed out of the room. His Beta was the last to leave, and he pulled the door closed behind him.

Addison sagged down into the chair, felt the heat dissipate from behind her eyes and the glow in the room disappear. She looked down at her hands, and found they were shaking quite badly. She would never normally have stood up to him, but she was having an awful day and her and Fallon's anger had just boiled over and out of them.

She tilted her head back and looked up at the ceiling. They didn't want anything to do with this pack. They wanted out but also knew just how dangerous it was out there for a rogue female. Even if she didn't go rogue, just bolted away, being a lone female would attract male rogues to her.

She was also certain that if she bolted away and didn't go rogue, Alpha Martin would just turn her rogue anyway. There would be no pack protection, she didn't really have it now, only the safety of living within the pack's borders was all she had.

Addison knew that her mother wanted her out of this pack, apparently for a better life, or that's what she'd told her. Addison still didn't know if she believed that at all.

But Martin, he just wanted her gone, to get rid of the reminder of what happened to his Mate. Though she knew her mother had many actual scars on her body from her time as a prisoner, they had not only brutalized her but tortured her as well.

But she, Addison, was a daily reminder to him of it all. Her mother covered up and no-one saw the scars on her body. Addison was certain that she did when they went to bed as well.

She was surprised she'd survived her own mother's torture and beatings, abuse, how she had not lost the child she was carrying during that time, put it down to her bloodline that had protected her. Maybe that's why she was here. Perhaps she couldn't be aborted at all. Protected by the magic in her own veins. She didn't know the truth of her mother's ordeal, only that it hadn't been just the warlock, there were others.

Addison was only going to be here until the full moon anyway. She highly doubted that her downstairs was going to want her now. Not when he was all over Jovannah. She certainly didn't want him and was not going to get to know him, didn't even want to speak to him at this point.

Addison didn't care if the alliance went ahead or not, it wasn't her pack, she didn't even want to be a part of it anymore, wasn't going to be. It was only three weeks till the full moon.

"Three weeks," she told herself, "and we're out of here, leaving in style."

She didn't think he was going to risk her letting lose with her witchcraft, he might absolutely hate her, but he wanted his Mate, her mother, kept safe. He wasn't so dumb as to draw that warlock here on purpose.

That warlock had taken to her mother once before, hell it could have been multiple times for all she knew, and if he had liked her once before, back then, he might do so again now.

It wasn't exactly a nice card for Addison to play, but it was all she had, so she was going to use it. As for her challenging him, she would if he wanted to. She was pure-blooded, and he wasn't. He had a warrior for a mother. She was stronger than him, and he wouldn't risk losing the pack to her, a half-breed he hated with every ber of his being.

She felt Jovannah mind-link to her a few hours later, "He'll never want you now." She laughed cruelly down the line.

"Good, he's all yours. Mother is going to Mate you off to him when I tell her what you did."

"I'll tell her you lie."

"I'm willing to bet, she'll believe me when Carter takes one look at me and realizes he's not getting you. That he f*****d the wrong daughter. I doubt you told him the truth of the matter at hand?" Addison laughed now herself, "Got yourself a chosen Mate, you don't even want, and all because you wanted to try and hurt me. It's all going to backre, so go right ahead and f**k him some more, all night long, for all I care." She held onto that tether when she felt Jovannah try to sever it, was fully amused by the anger coming from her half-sister as she realized Addison didn't care at all about what she had done.

"You'll leave this pack before I do and without your Goddess Gifted Mate." Addison laughed, really pulled now fully amused at the girl's own predicament. "I'm going to relish in your own stupidity. I was going to go with him, leave, and you'd never have to see me ever again. Now I'll stay, and you can leave and be Marked and Mated by just any old wolf."

Addison severed that link nally with all she had, knew it would cause Jovannah pain, she'd done it before, that girl played with re every time she mind-linked to her.