

The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane)

#Chapter 0111 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0111

Chapter 0111

Dane "Look, it's down to you." Jenson mutters. "All the elderly and youngsters have relocated.

'It's been a week!' I snap. I was fully expecting Trey to have attacked by now. Yet there was nothing, no stray Lycans, no threats, nothing. I didn't like it

"They can sweep the forest again." Jenson suggests.

"They are looking in the trees?"

He snorts, "Of course, we are not making that mistake again.

My eyes move to the calendar on the wall. The next full moon was looming.

"You think they will attack then?" Eric murmurs. He had been quiet. listening to me and my brother's heated discussion

"When are we most likely not going to be here?" I sigh, "It's exactly what Devon did. He waited until we were gone. He took out the few guards I had stationed around the house. He almost took Neah." The very thought of almost losing her that night made me sick to my stomach.

"Others should have arrived by then." Jenson tells me. We have put in the call." "They will need to run too." "Then I will stay with her." Jenson offers.

Eric and I stare at him. I still didn't like the idea of him being alone with my mate. Only now, I was certain Neah would be able to defend herself, but that didn't mean I wanted her to kill my brother.

"You need to run too. The moonlight empowers us."

He slowly neds his head at me. "But I don't need it as much as you. You are the Alpha. you need to lead the pack and I am an excellent fighter." "One Lycan took you down." Eric muses

Aero's laugh rattles in my skull at Eric's words. 'It's the same each and everytime.'

“Hey, I was trying to defend Neah and my sister!” Jenson scowls at Eric “Out of all of us, and after you,” he points at me. “I am the next best thing.” “Really?” Eric cocks an eyebrow, “You want to test that theory.”

“OUTSIDE! Jenson yells.

At least once a year this happens. And each and every time, I let it play out because. Jenson needed “reminding that he was skilled in the tactical war, but not the fighting. Still, Jenson could never accept it. He always had to try and prove himself. Content belongs to

I follow them out the house and watch them square up to each other. I roll my eyes as they begin to move in a circle. Eric had his hands in his pockets, moving around like this was the most bored he had ever been: While Jenson is crouched, trying to choose his perfect moment to attack.

“If I win, I get to babysit the Luna!” Jenson snaps. “Alpha.” Eric muses. “If you win, you get to PROTECT the Alpha.” I watch my brother roll his eyes and I knew that would annoy Eric more.

Jenson charges at Eric and Eric simply side steps. Jenson skids on the grass and quickly turns lunging at Eric. It was like watching a kids cartoon, where the younger one never got their way.

They end up wrestling on the grass when I pick up my mate's lavender scent. She comes to a stop next to me. “What...what are they doing?” “Deciding who is going to keep an eye on you on the next full moon I feel her blue eyes on me.

“Don't worry, it will be Eric.

“Then why are you letting them fight?” I hear the alarm in her voice.

“Jenson does this all the time. He likes to try and challenge Eric or myself. He never wins.” I mutter just as Eric plants a fist on the bridge of my brother's nose. “It's easier to let them battle it out.

I pull Neah's hack against my chest, locking my arms around her and resting my hands on her stomach. . Everyday she fucked her, filling her with my-seed and there still wasn't a change in her scent to signal that she's carrying my pup. Raven had told me the same as what she had told Neah, that it's still too early to tell.

“How are you feeling?” I whisper in her ear as she watches the fight.

“Sore.” There was a warning in her tone. A warning not to try anything today. She tilts her head back to look up at me. Her eyes are almost pitch black. It was more than a warning, it was a threat.

I hold back the chuckle bubbling in my throat and kiss her forehead. If Nyx thinks she can threaten me on Neah's behalf, she better think again. Kissing her again, I keep my mouth shut, but my eyes probably told her everything she needs to know. I don't take kindly to threats.

Her attention goes back to the men who are still wrestling. Jenson was a little bloody and the blood that was on Eric was also Jenson's. Not a single bruise coloured Eric's skin. Contents belong to

"Guys that's enough. You've been going at this long enough."

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Eric pins Jenson down, sitting on his chest with his knees dug into Jenson's shoulders. "Do you give up?" Jenson bares his teeth, "Never."

Eric digs his knees in more and Jenson winces but he still tries fighting back. I had to give it to him, he wasn't someone who backed down from a fight.

"I'm sorry Jenson. You lost." I call out

He thumps the ground with his fist and relaxes. "Fine." "Happy?" I whisper to Neah

She nods her head and whispers. "I need to talk to you."

Her hand links with mine and she pulls me to the house and into my office. Her hand drops from mine and she sits in her usual spot, only this time: she doesn't pull her legs up to her chest.

"Is everything okay?"

"There is a flaw in your plan." She doesn't hold back. "You said and Raven said that you would be able to scent that I'm pregnant, that my hormones will change."

"I did."

"What about the guests? They will be able to tell that I'm not." "We still have a couple of days."

"And if I'm still not?"

"Then we tell them your Lycan half is masking your scent." I lean against my desk, watching her. "Who would have thought that you would be concerned that you are not carrying my heir?"

Exactly two days later, I smell the subtle changes in her lavender scent. Neah was curled up asleep, hugging a pillow as I showered. The moment I turned the water off, I could smell the change.

Walking over to her, I was half tempted to wake her and tell her the news. Instead I settle for sliding my hand between her and the pillow and resting it on her flat stomach, enjoying that I was the first to know.

'Well, it finally happened.' Aero muses. 'Years we have been waiting for this.'

I agree, but I also internally sigh. 'It was a pregnancy of convenience.'

Doesn't matter. It is still our pup. Neah will be a great mother, if anything, her past trauma will make sure of that.'

I hope you are right.'

Pulling the blanket up around her, I quickly dress. Raven would be the first that I would tell, after all, she is the pack doctor and my baby sister. "You have to tell him." I hear Raven as I push the door open. Contents belong to

"He is your brother!" Klaus's words come out in a rushed whisper.

"And he is our Alpha. It doesn't matter who tells him, he needs to know."

"I need to know what?"

Both of them jump, which makes it even more infuriating. They would have done well if one of Trey's assholes had crept up on them. "Well?"

"You need to see for yourself." Raven mutters, scurrying around the station. She grabs my hand, and leads me to the room at the far end. "I don't know how to help her."

"Her?"

She pushes open the heavy door and I'm hit by the smell of iron.

Blood splattered the walls, floor, the door and the cupboards. Sat in the corner reeking, is a naked Jess Deep. Wounds littered her arms, > face, and Body. They were slow to heal, most likely because her body was tired.

"Eric left her with me last night." Klaus mutters. "She cut her finger opening a tin. She watched it heal and just fucking lost it."

"She keeps shifting, and ripping into herself with her claws." Raven <> whispers: "As soon as she is healed, she does it all over again. I can't get nearer to sedate her. Putticy her in here I is all could do." Content belongs to ~

"Why didn't you let me know sooner?"

Raven's eyes shift to Klaus. "Well, uh, you have been a little preoccupied. She was referring to me trying to get Neah pregnant.

"You should have told me, both of you! Get me a blanket!"

Raven runs out into the hallway and comes back with several blankets. "What are you going to do?"

"Leave me."

"But Dane....."

"Leave me."

The door closes behind me. I quietly move towards Jess. Crouching down, I wrap the blanket around her. "Hey, it's okay, you are safe."

She continues to rock, seemingly oblivious to my presence. Grabbing a cloth, I begin to clean the blood from her face and she stills. Her hands clutch the blanket tightly.

"I'm a monster." she whispers. jo." I state it simply and clearly. "You are a kid who has been thrown into the unknown. Why didn't you leave with the others?"

"I don't want to run."

"But you want to hurt yourself?" I

was so grateful that Neah hadn't gone down this path, something <> tells me § She would have done a lot more than just claw at her skin. Especially when she has a habit of gairig for the heart. 4

"Death would be better."

"Yours or the people that did this to you?"

Chapter 0113

Dane.

"Why is this happening to me?" Jess asks me quietly. Her blue eyes are wide as she stares at me. "Why me?" "As much as I hate to say it, you were just in the wrong place at the wrong time."

"Right." Her voice is hollow and she blinks back the tears

"We can help you."

"Why do you even care?" I hear the resentment in her question.

"Because my mate was just like you. She wasn't changed, but she was lied to and made to believe she was something else her entire life. When Neah found out the truth, she called herself a monster too.

"Right." She didn't believe me

"You should spend more time with her. Come stay in the packhouse. Eric is there most of the time anyway, especially now his boys have left with their grandparents."

Her eyebrows knit together, and thankfully the tears have stopped. "You...you won't hurt me?" I smile, I had no intention of hurting a kid. "No."

"Can you find out if my family are okay?"

"Of course."

She sighs. "What will happen to me?Contents belong to

"What do you mean?"

"You said that I wouldn't be able to see my family again. You said you were a Wolf even though you look like a Vampire from the tv shows. You said I'm a Lycan, so where do I go?"

"I suggest that you stay here, become a permanent member of the pack. You will be safe, you will be protected. You will have to learn what it's like to live here. We have expectations."

She nods her head at me, her red hair swaying around her face. "One of those being that you don't intentionally hurt yourself."

She hadn't just been covered in claw wounds. Her arms were covered in old scars too. Ones that happened before she was turned. A pink tinge creeps up her cheeks and she nods her head at me.

“Follow me.” I mutter, rising to my feet. She follows me from the blood splattered room. keeping her eyes low.

“Jess,” I murmur, stopping by my sister and Klaus. “You already know Klaus, but this is my younger sister, Raven.”

“Are you okay?” Raven asks

Jess nods her head and continues to keep her eyes low and her lips pressed together.

“I’m taking her to the packhouse.”

“Are you sure?” I could hear my sisters concern.

“Yes. Neah is the only one who can give her the advice she needs.”

Raven doesn't answer, her dark eyes remain on Jess. She didn't trust her, not in the slightest. I don't blame her after the Devon incident. In the packhouse. I show Jess around just like I had done with Raven. Her eyes are like saucers as she takes everything in

“You are not the only pack?” She asks as we move up the stairs.

“No.”

“Are all the main houses like this?”

“I guess so.

“Are you like a millionaire? Like how deep are your pockets?”

I cock an eyebrow at her. She really wasn't afraid of asking questions.

“Right. Too personal, sorry.”

I led her down to the end of the hallway. “This will be your room. I called ahead already, there should be some clothes for you on the bed.” “Thanks,” she whispers. She gasps as she steps into the bedroom. “This....this is bigger than the ground floor of my home. Thank you.”

“Sure,” I glance back down the hallway, towards my bedroom. Neah was stirring but something wasn't right. “I just need to go check on Neah, will you be alright?”

Jess nods her head at me as her eyes dart quickly around the room.

Heading to my bedroom, I find Neah sitting on the edge of the bed. One hand gripped around one of the posts; Sweat dripped down her face and I see she is fighting the urge to vomit. ... “

"I don't feel good. "she croaks. “

think I've caught.. " she gags _ and runs 'Sto the door where the toilet is. Pulling her hair back from her face gently rub her back, waiting for her to be done. Content belongs to “ “

She sits back against my legs and lets out a tired sigh.

“You are not sick. Besides, we heal from standard illnesses.

She pauses for a second, taking in my words and slowly tips her head back to look at me. “You're saying 'I am, I scented it this morning when you were still sleeping.”

Her eyebrows raise. “It worked?”

“Are you doubting my abilities?”

“No....my own. Raven didn't say anything about throwing my guts up!”

Helping her to her feet, I guide her to the large chair by the window. “I've moved Jess into the house.” I lapped it would take her mind off of how bad she was feeling. ~

“Oh...okay? She didn't leave.”

“No. I went to find Raven. Her and Klaus had Jess in one of the rooms at the hospital.”

Chapter 0114

“Is she okay?” “No. She shifted.” I see Neah's eyes widen. “In fact she has shifted multiple times. She tried hurting herself. And it's not the first time.” “What do you mean?”

“She is covered in scars, from before she was turned. Her arms and shoulders are littered with thin silvery lines. She hides it well, but I think there is more to her past than she shares. I want to keep an eye on her. And maybe you should spend some time with her.

“Me?”

“She called herself a monster.”

I wait for Neah to say something but she just slowly nods her head at me.

“She needs someone to look up to. Maybe you can be like a big sister to her, show her that it's not all bad.” “Not so mean after all?” she muses as I move to the basin to grab her a glass of water.

“Is that what you think?” I cock an eyebrow at her as I hand her the glass.

She doesn't respond. Instead she chooses to press her lips to the glass and I see a tiny curve at the corners that she is fighting to hide as she sips the water.

“There are people arriving today.” I remind her

“At least I don't have to lie now.” She smiles with her lips but it doesn't quite meet her eyes “No, but you should be aware that many of these people won't want to be here.”

“But they are contracted to do so?” Neah asks

“Yes, they also will not be afraid to make their feelings clear.”

“Right.” She sighs, “What exactly does it say in the contracts?”

“That they will protect any of my heirs at all costs.”

“And if they don't?”

“Do you really want me to answer that?”

Wrinkles appear on her forehead. She opens her mouth to say something, but the words disappear as she makes a beeline to the toilet. thrusting the glass into my stomach on her way.

I wait for her to finish and when she looks at me, her skin has that same grey complexion as when I first met her. “Nyx thinks something is wrong.”

‘It's just the change in your hormone: I've seen it happen before. "Though the grey skin worried me, I wasn't going to tell her that's'If it makes you feel better, we cargo and see Raven.” Content belongs to ~

ley,

“You're still here?” I mutter to Klaus as we walk into the pack hospital.

‘I've been helping Raven clean the mess. Jess did quite a number.” he flicks through a trashy magazine that raven insisted on buying. “Where is Raven?”

“She went to change. Should be back in a minute. Is everything okay?” His eyes settle on Neah. “You don't exactly..... ° He trails off when he sees my head shake and before

Neah has a chance to say something, Raven comes hurtling in. "Klaus, can you head over to the house. Jess is in the room at the end of the hallway. Just keep an eye on her." I instruct "Sure."

"You're pregnant?" Raven asks as soon as the door is closed behind Klaus. "You have to be, otherwise you wouldn't be here. Though I can't smell the changes yet."

"Can you just check her over?"

'I've told you Bane. Nothing will show up, not until she is a few weeks along and even then it will be a tiny speck, if anything." she turns to Neah and smiles, "All I can suggest is try to up your fluid intake, if you are feeling queasy." Content belongs to

"It's not normal for a Wolf." The words tumble from my mouth in irritation from Aero pushing forward and before I even have a chance to think or force him back.

"She's not a Wolf." Raven snaps, folding her arms across her chest. "Look I can do a scan, but right now, that is all I can offer and I'm telling you, it won't show anything."

She leads us to a bed and grabs a small machine, absentmindedly running the wand over Neah's stomach—'To be honest Dane, I'm a little surprised you can smell anything. Most mates can't tell until their partner is at least a month

aféng."

She suddenly stops, holding the little wand in one position. "Huh." Content belongs to

I see the panic in my mate's eyes. "What do you mean, huh?" Neah cries

She fiddles with something on the side of the small monitor. A heartbeat echoes around the room followed by an extra beat. "Neah, you are further along. Give or take six weeks.

"Lam?"

"You didn't know?"

"No."

"What's wrong with the heart beat?" I demand

"Nothing, it is just what it sounds like when a mother is carrying twins."

Chapter 0115

Neah

“Twins?”

“Yep.” Raven smiles. “Definitely.” She presses the little wand harder against my stomach as I stare up at the ceiling. Danes’ fingers curl around mine. I knew he was happy. I could feel it vibrating off of him.

Twins?’ I mutter to Nyx, hoping that she would understand my fear. I could barely look after myself let alone two pups. Look at him!’ She mutters

My eyes drift to Dane. He holds the small monitor in his free hand as Raven points out the growing pups. The biggest grin is plastered on his face and his crimson eyes are bright.

He’s happy.’ Nyx murmurs. ‘We are not in this alone.’

How? My body has been through so much. I can’t be six weeks.’ I try to add up the dates in my head, but so much has happened since my first period that I am all turned around

Nyx doesn’t say anything.

Did you know?”

Silence.

Nyx?”

The forest.’ she mutters quietly ‘and our pups develop quicker.”

Lycans, I’m carrying Lycans?’ As much as that was who I am, I wanted nothing to do with them. Its too early to tell. But there is every ch ,

“NO!” I climb off the bed, pulling my hand from Danes. Both Raven and Dane stare at me like I’m mad. “Neah?” he tries to reach my wrist and I rip it out of reach.

“I need to think!” I snap a little harder than I intended as I barge past them

Nyx starts trying to talk to me

“Shut up!

Raven’s dark eyes are like saucers as they flash between me and Dane.

“Just, just give me some time.” I mutter, backing out the room.

“Neah?” Raven calls after me. I hear Dane telling her to let me go. To give me what I had asked for. “Hey, you okay?” Klaus asks as I fly through the doors that led back out onto the grounds

“I need to be alone. And I... I thought you were with Jess?”

“Eric’s at the house.

“Right.” I huff

“Is being alone what you really want?” he gives me a small smile “Maybe you just need someone else to talk to? Or vent too? Someone that is not your mate.”

My eyes narrow at him for a second. “Have you done any more research?”

“About you, you mean?”

I nod

“I have some stuff at the house. But I’m assuming you are talking about being pregnant?”

“You know?”

He shrugs his shoulders. “It wasn’t. too hard: tO guess. You came to the hospital with no visual injuries. You onlytook a little off and Dane was notlosing his temper.” ~~

“What do the books say?”

“To be honest, not a lot.

I inwardly sigh, it wasn't what I wanted to hear.

“What does your Lycan have to say about it?” He quizzes “That the pups develop faster.”

“You're worried that the pup will be a Lycan?”

“Worse, that they both will be?

It takes him a moment to realise I am telling him it’s twins. His eyes widen at the realisation of my words.

‘I have Trey and Cassandra coming for me with who knows how many Lycans. Dane will be having guests arriving and....and ‘It's too much?’

I nod my head, closing my eyes to fight the tears that were trying to leak out. Contents belong to

“For everything that those bastards have done to me, they don’t deserve to live. But now, I might be bringing more into the world.” “And that scares you?”

I ned

“They will be raised by you.” He gives me another small smile. “That counts for something.”

I knew the words were supposed to be reassuring, yet they plant more doubt in my mind

Raised by me, it felt like some sort of universal joke.

I see Eric come out of the pack house, his hands firmly planted on Jess's shoulders. He briefly looks around. Spotting me, he pushes Jess in our direction

Her eyes afe low as they come to a stop in frent of us. I was too busy~ staring-at Jess's hair to listen tothe mencoShe had taken a pair ofy scissors to it, and badly. ~~

Her eyes catch mine. “I couldn't get the blood out.”

I was about to tell her I could fix it. I had learned to cut my own hair over the years, but Eric interrupts us to tell me that Dane's guests had arrived

Dane comes out of the hospital with force. Making the door ricochet 2 againstthe brick wall. It makes Jess jump.and her hand grabs mine. I could ear her heart beatingSo hard that I it hummed. “

Chapter 0116

“Take her to the house.” Dane orders.

All the men stare at me, waiting for me to move and take Jess back to the house. But for some reason, I had this burning need to ignore his instructions. I wanted to hear what his guests had to say about me. I wanted to see if they were disgusted by me. I didn't want to be kept in the dark like a dirty secret.

“No.” The single word rolls off of my tongue and Dane just stares at me. Had he listened to my thoughts?

“Jess, go to the house.

Her hand squeezes more, her nails practically digging into my skin, she was afraid to be alone.

“No!” I had no idea where the confidence was coming from. Surely it couldn't be hormones already?

His crimson eyes darken and a faint whimper comes from Jess as she slowly creeps behind me.

“If we delay them meeting me, they will suspect something. You did.”

“This isn't the same thing.”

“Isn't it?”

“It's too late anyway.” Klaus murmurs.

I glance up to see a group of Danes men leading six other men towards us. Jenson is at the front, talking to one of them.

They were all big like the men here. I wasn't sure what I expected really, but they all had that powerful aura surrounding them. Not as strong as Danes, yet still evident. It makes Jess shrink even more. And I was starting to regret not making her go to the house. She wasn't prepared for this.

“Well Dane, we are here!” The first one mutters. His dark grey eyes find me and if I didn't feel the need to vomit, I would hold the glare. “Roan.” I hear Dane greet him as I empty my stomach once again

“There were a few of us wondering if you were speaking the truth. Especially with how long it has been since you have been trying to produce an heir. But now we can see it is obvious

I hated his tone already. There was no friendship between the two men and that would likely be the same with the others. Contracts, that was the only reason why they were here. Contents belong to

“Well,” I snap. “Then you will be pleased to hear that he is having twins.” Definitely hormones.’ Nyx muses at my frankness and I see how Jenson smirks. “You must be the mate.” Roan cocks an eyebrow at me and I notice how the others haven't spoken. Why were they letting him do all the talking?

“This is Neah.” Dane introduces me

Roan holds a hand out to me. When I don't take it she laughs, a deep roaring cackle that makes me tense up. I feel tense too. Right now, she was 18 probably regretting not: having left the pack with the others when she had the chance. Content belongs to ©

“Suspicious. It makes a change.” His tongue plays with one of his canines as he stares at me. What was that supposed to mean?

“This one hasn't tried running then?”

He knew about the others. How long had he known Dane for?

“No and she is not going too.” Dane replies

“We shall see-” Roan smirks at me. “It will be a [st easier to protect you if you don'tge running off.” He shifts» his gaze to Dane. “Now tell me what we are dealing with. Your message was cryptic and we all have the same question.” Content belongs to 4

We move to the house, taking a seat at the lone dining table that hadn't been used since I had been here: Dane sits at the head and links me, telling me to take a seat to his left.

The men sit and I notice how Jess uses the moment to run off to her bedroom. Maybe that was for the best.

Dane talks. He tells them almost everything except the bit about what I am and how they are turning people.

“Why the fuck would you need our help?” Roan pushes his chair back from the table. “Your pack is huge in comparison. Dane looks at me and nods his head.

‘I'm....[I'm not a Wolf.” I splutter

Everyone's eyes are instantly on me.

The only blonde haired man with them speaks “You smell like a Wolf.

I peered at the man that Dane had called Greg, “I know.” I whisper

“What are you?” Roan demands

“The last Lycan Alpha.”

Chapter 0117

Dane It was amusing to hear her say it

To finally announce who she was. Though I couldn't tell if it was the growing pups giving her confidence or whether Roan genuinely annoyed her to make her snap at him. Either way, it didn't matter.

“A Lycan Alpha?” Greg queries. “What the hell is a Lycan?” He looks around at the other men who all look equally confused. Except Roan. Roan has his eyes are on my mate. And he looks at her in the same way Jenson used too. With a hunger to devour her.

He can try.’ Aero mutters

I keep my mouth closed much to Aero's annoyance. I wanted to beat Roan into the ground, but for now, it could wait.

“I am a monster.” I see the dark smile on Neahs face. I notice how dark her eyes are too, barely a blue rim is present. She was letting Nyx hover near the surface.

“And you are running from your pack?” Roan questions my mate.

“As I have already explained to you, no, she isn't’ I cut in. I was expecting more questions about her being a Lycan

He bobs his head, “So you are the reason humans are turning up with bite marks.” Roan rubs through the stubble on his chin. “What are you talking about, Roan?” Greg asks

Before Roan gets a chance to answer, my mate snaps at him. “I am not biting anyone!”

I hold my hand up to Neah as I turn to Roan. “You've seen this?”

“Yes.”

“You've seen them shift?”Contents belong to

“Now that is something I haven't been privy to. When they started showing up in the city, we dealt with them before things got out of control.” “Your pack is in the city?” Neah asks confused

“Next city over. Ashburn City” Roan mutters like he expected her to know where that is. “My pack are more urban than you lot in Black Shadow.” I roll my eyes at him. What worked for him didn't work for everybody.

“When you say...you deal with them, you mean?” Neah asks quietly and I see how the black fades and her eyes return to the usual blue.

“We kill them.

“You didn't think to tell me, Roan?” Greg snaps at him

"You are not anywhere near the situation. You married and became an Alpha elsewhere. Hundreds of miles away. We may be brothers, but we haven't been close in over a decade."

My fist hits the table, "Whatever you guys have got going on, it needs to be put aside. You all signed a ~ contract with me. I have held up my end-when you needed me." kSnap. "Now it's time you did the same." Centent belongs to

"There's nothing about Lycans in it." Greg murmurs. "You are right, there isn't. But it does state that if there is a threat to my heirs, you will protect them with your lives." "They aren't even born yet!" Greg grumbles.

"From the day of conception," Roan rolls his eyes at his brother. "We are contractually bound. Or are you prepared to tell your wife that you have just handed over your pack?" Roan questions his brother.

They all turn to stare at my mate. Her eyes are low. I see how she takes slow, deep breaths, trying to keep herself from throwing up again.

I don't like the way she looks.' Aero tells me

"Neah, go get some rest." I tell her

"I have questions!" Roan snaps

"And if all my attention is on my mate, I won't be able to answer them!

Neah practically runs from the room. Whether to escape the meeting or to vomit. I wasn't sure but this way, Roan wouldn't be ogling my mate. Everyone's eyes are on me.

"Go on, ask!" I challenge, knowing that there was a single burning question on the tip of everyone's tongue.

"What are they?" Greg asks "It's too early to tell." I answer casually.

"What if they are like her?" Another asks

"They are still my heirs." I knew it was likely. She was developing faster than the average Wolf, But I~ also knew the idea of them being Lycans was plaguing my mate's thoughts. She hated the fact that they could be Lycans. She wanted the Lycan line to end. Centent belongs to

Jenson and Eric were quiet, listening carefully to everyone's words. Until Jenson snaps. "We didn't call you here to discuss the heritage of the pups. You are here purely to hold up your end of the contract." "And when this is over, the contract is completed?" Roan asks, "We will be free?"

Their lives won't be worth living if something happens to our pups!' Aero growls

I was doing this to keep my mate and my heirs safe. "Yes." I agree. "The contract will be completed."

The Alpha's exchange looks and finally. they all nod in agreement. They all wanted the same thing, to be free of owing me anything

Chapter 0118

"Just help me understand. You are the natural Alpha of Moonshine. why will they not bow to you?" Roan asks Neah. "You have the power. I can feel it. it's fucking strong!"

The Alpha's had been here for two days and they still kept circling this question. Especially Roan. He was fascinated by the idea of a female Alpha and he always found a way to be present. Asking the same questions, trying to get a different answer.

"They don't believe in a female Alpha." Neah replies, exasperated

"Yet, they still want you." He leans against the wall. "They are so desperate to get you that they are creating pricks that don't know how to handle themselves."

She gently thumps her head against the desk, tired of the same questions, "They want me because I will produce more Lycan Alpha's for them.

"The two that are leading the campaign. The male is her uncle." I tell him, "the female is his mate. We believe they can't have kids and that is why they kept Neah alive."

"So you thought it was a good idea to put a pup in her?" He cocks a brow at me "I did."

"That's ballsy. What if they try and keep one of the twins for themselves? You must see the flaw in that plan, right? I know you, Dane. I know you have one of the best war planners in your pack, was this his idea or yours?"

"Does it matter? You are here to protect them." "It's a dangerous game you are playing, Dane and you are putting all of our packs at risk."

Fucking idiot.' Aero mutters. He hated how Neah was being questioned. He hated how our word wasn't good enough for the Alpha's. And he was becoming desperate to get to the surface.

I straighten up, glaring at him as my tone drops. "It's the least you can do, Roan. Especially after what we did for you." He takes notice of my warning

"Are you trying to draw them out, is this the idea?"

"Yes. Though it's been a little quiet since she killed one."

He looks over at Neah. "There's nothing to her. She really killed one?"

"Two." I mutter with a smile. "She used her claws to tear out the first's one heart. The second, she punctured it's heart."

I follow his gaze. Neah's eyes are closed and she is resting her cheek on my desk. I was worried about her, she hadn't eaten in days and even water was a struggle to keep down. Some of the others had noticed too. Though when they started asking questions, I shut them down.

I decide to give her a couple more hours. If she was still struggling, then she will be going back to the hospital. "Fucking crazy." Roan mutters for what felt like the hundredth time. "They would stand a much better chance if they had their true Alpha in place."

"I know that. You know that. but for some reason, they think they know better."

"And that (Ewhy they are dying out:~ Roan chuckles. "No offence." Hew smilesat Neah, and then frowns: 'Has'she fallen asleep? You know that's not normal right?' ~~

Checking over Neah. I move her from my desk chair to the sofa. She doesn't stir, completely out for the count

"You should get her looked at."

"Raven says it's early pregnancy stuff."

"We both know that is not normal." Roan cocks an eyebrow at me

"She's a Lycan. None of us know what's normal. She doesn't even know what normal is as they lied to her her entire life." "What about the witch confidant you use? Maybe she has knowledge on this."

"Madame Curie? She hasn't been seen in a while and no one has left the pack grounds."

"She's in my city."

"What? Why?"

"It's a long story. I can put in a call. But you and I both know she doesn't come cheap."

"Call her!"

He whips a phone out from his pocket and holds it up to his ear. I hear her the moment she answers. "Alpha Roan?" "You are requested at Black Shadow. Contents belong to

There's a pause before she answers. A long sigh echoes down the phone before she tells Roan that she is on her way. "She responds to you?" I ask curiously when he hangs up.

"I caught her in a spot of bother." He smirks. "Let's just say I've learnt a thing or two from you over the years."

He rises to his feet and glances over at my sleeping mate. His eyes hover on her a little too long before he turns back to me. "I never thought I would see the day where you found a mate." " "

"Neither did I. If anything happens to her..."

He smiles at me. "Oh I know, I've already made that mistake once.~~ This world will never be the same. It's better to be on your side than against you." Content belongs to -

Chapter 0119

Neah

"It's been almost four days." Dane mutters as he walks back and forth in front of me.

"At least I've stopped throwing up." I try to smile at him, but it doesn't make his look of concern disappear. "You need to go and see Raven. I should have taken you last night, after I got back from the pack run." Contents belong to

'I'm fine!' I wasn't, I was getting annoyed with the constant concern. I had somehow become the centre of everyone's attention and it wasn't a place I liked to be. I couldn't move without someone being on my case.

The other Alpha's made me fidgety. When they were around, my guard would go up and I found myself quiet or snapping, there was no in between.

"You may feel fine, but you haven't eaten." He steps towards me, pulling me to my feet. His hands sit on my hips. His thumbs casually skim my frame. "You are losing weight."

Nyx had told me the same thing. but I felt fine.

"I went longer without food when I was being kept a slave."

His hands move to my stomach, "You need to nourish yourself and them. You have access to whatever you need."

“You should be more concerned about Trey and Cassandra.” I snap at him. “There is still no sign of them and the other Alpha’s are getting restless.” “Fuck them, it’s you who I am worried about.”

‘Im fine.’

“I really wish you wouldn’t say that. I can hear your thoughts, Neah. I know you are not fine. I can smell that you are not fine. But for some reason, you won’t talk to me about it. Are you freaking out because you think they might be Lycans? Or are you starving yourself in the hopes that the pregnancy doesn’t stick?” He cocks his brow at me.

‘You were supposed to block him out!’ I snap at Nyx.

They are my pups too!’ She scowls

“Well?” Dane snaps

“It’s... it’s not like that. I...” I suck my bottom lip in between my teeth, “it scares me.”

“If they are Lycans, then that is what they are destined to be. Madame Curie should be here today. Maybe she can give you some answers.”

His words fill me with more dread, - the witch: who had originally bound me was coming. The pit in my stomach growls and Dane cocks his eyebrow at me as his lips curve up.

“You need to stop worrying about them. They will be loved, they will be cared for, no matter what they are.”

He presses his lips to my forehead. “Now go eat. Make my pups happy.”

As I head towards the door. He calls out to me to tell me Klaus will be popping by later to check how my reading is going. Making my way downstairs. I hear Jenson in the kitchen explaining matebonds to someone.

‘Im fifteen!’ Jess screeches.

I charge into the kitchen to find Jenson leaning against the cabinets. His arms folded against his chest as he stares at Jess.

Immediately I jump to her defence. I knew what Jenson was like and I knew there was no way on Earth I was letting ‘him do anything to a fifteen year old. Content belongs: to -

“What’s going on?” I glare at him.

“Do you want to tell her, or shall I?” Jenson presses his lips together in annoyance. “What’s going on?”

Jess's eyes are low. Her face is as red as a tomato.

"Have you tried something?" I snap at him.

"I like my women, but I draw the line at underage ones." He sighs

They are mated.' Nyx mutters as I try processing his words

'And to make it worse, you were = human' His dark eyes focus on <> Jess and not in a good way. Jess runs from the room crying and Jetison rolls his eyes. ~~

Chapter 0120

"How long have you known?" He doesn't answer me. "How long?" I ask again

"Since the day she turned up. She's a fucking kid. She started following me around a few days ago. I'm assuming because are starting to settle down with her body." His eyes flash at me. "I will reject her. I am not waiting around until she is eighteen. I might be dead by then."

"That's why you were explaining the bond to her. You were trying to prepare her."

He nods. "As much as you think I'm an asshole, I do care about some things. That girl has been through enough, the rejection would probably tear her apart."

It was weird hearing him talk like this. A kinder side. A side that showed he wasn't always an idiot. "You walked in just when I was about to reject her.

"Maybe make sure that she has someone with her when you reject her. She will need it."

"Sure."

"Dane!" Roan's voice travels through the house and Jenson rolls his eyes again. He sticks his head out the door. "My brother is busy, what do you want?"

"Madame Curie is here."

My back stiffens and Nyx is already muttering to herself. She hadn't even met her but she already hated her for binding my abilities. She strolls into the house with a small bag. Asmile creeps onto her tanned skin as her eyes find me.

"How are you feeling, Alpha Neah?"

I didn't like it. I didn't like hearing it. I didn't like her saying it

Her eyes move down to my stomach and her grin seems to grow. "Twins, how wonderful."

"You know?" Roan asks her with a frown

"I see what I need to see." She turns around in a small circle. "I believe Alpha Dane wishes to see me."

"He is a little busy right now." Jenson tells her. "You are more than welcome to wait in the office."

"Very well." She turns back to me. "I would love your company."

Jenson catches my wrist. "If you don't feel comfortable. it's fine, you don't have to."

I refocus on the witch. She knew I was hating twins, maybe she knew more..{ 'm fine." I mutter, pulling my wrist away. If she tries anything, I

will just kill her. -

The men watch me move to the office. Madame Curie closely = fo lows-A little too close for my*> ~ liking +make a point of sitting in Danes chair, behind the desk and facing her and the door. Content belongs to ~

"How are you feeling?" She asks me as she makes herself comfortable.

I don't answer her and instead fire my own question. "You said that you see what you needed to see. Where are Trey and Cassandra?" "Waiting."

"Where?"

"That, I'm afraid, is something I cannot be sure of."

Annoyance was growing inside of me. Content belongs to

"I believe I am here to check on you." She studies my face.

"You don't need to."

"I know. You have it all handled." She mutters with a smile. "You know, when I first met you, I knew you~ were different. You were a special little pup. Just as those that grow inside of you." <

"Are they Lycans?"

She smiles at me. "Lycans are a dying breed. Even those that have been turned will not produce Lycan pups." "They are Wolves, like Dane?"

"Is that what you want, Alpha Neah?"

'I want you to answer my questions."

"As much as I would like to give you the answer you are looking for. I am afraid I can't."

"You mean you won't." I sigh and shake my head, "Why did you even come here?"

"I owe Alpha Roan and I wanted one last look at you as the Lycan Alpha.