

The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane)

#Chapter 0181 Neah - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0181 Neah

Chapter 181 Neah

"How can I not remember, Raven? That makes absolutely no sense."

"Maybe you got confused. Maybe you lost track of time."

"You don't believe that. Damien must have said something to you." I mutter. I was out of the chair and pacing. Somehow, pacing has become the thing that helps me think.

"What does Nyx say?" Raven asks quietly. Her eyes follow me as I move around the room.

"She thinks you are all lying to me. But you can't all be, can you? It's not like Moonshine where they kept secrets from me. You would tell me the truth, wouldn't you?"

Raven nods her head.

I lower myself down onto the edge of the bed. "There's a darkness inside of me, Raven. It's like, in the moment, I can't control it. Like it takes over and once whatever needs to be done is done, the darkness fades like it was never even there. Does that make sense?"

"I think so. How long has this been happening?"

"Since Devon. Maybe even before, I don't know."

She rocks on the stool. "Have you told my brother? Does he know?"

"He is aware. But he also never had a problem with it. He enjoyed it. Until now."

"Dane does enjoy the darker side of life. I think that's why he gets on so well with Damien." I see her smile and I am truly happy for her, but Dane and Damien being friends was not the issue right now.

"Raven, I'm scared. What if they are right? What if I am too far gone? What if it's too late?" I glance down at my bump. "What about them?"

"That's a lot of questions to answer." She was deflecting.

“What else has Damien told you?”

Her shoulders drop as she frowns. “According to Damien, if you, you know...become Rogue, they won’t survive.”

“The twins will die?” I scoff.

She nods her head at me.

I could feel my eyes filling with tears. “So then, I just don’t turn.” It sounded pretty simple. “And no more killing.” That’s what Dane had said.

Raven lowers her dark eyes.

“It’s not that simple is it?”

“Not from what I understand.”

Why couldn’t I just go back to the days, where the hardest part of my day was learning to read and write!

“I could still turn?” I never wanted to be a monster, but here I was, slowly turning into one.

Her heavy sigh seems to echo in the room as she nods her head.

“But the good news is, we have Damien who transitioned back and Mallory who helped him. She can help you too. If you let her.”

“Mallory is bad news.”

“Does it matter if she is the one who can help you and the twins.” Raven offers. “At least then, you will be able to keep a closer eye on her.”

Nyx is quiet but angry. She doesn’t want to be shut away. She wants to be free and I was fighting every inch of my being to keep her from coming forward.

“Do you trust Mallory?” I ask Raven.

“I believe her when she says she regrets hurting you. But if you don’t want to be alone with her, I can be with you. And maybe that way, I can stop you from killing her.” She gives me a small smile.

It wasn’t hard to find Mallory. Dane had set her up in one of the guest bedrooms, but she did seem surprised to see me at her door.

"Is...is everything okay?"

I grit my teeth, annoyance already deeply embedded within me. "I need your help."

Her lips part a little as she tucks a strand of her dirty blonde hair behind her ear. Taking a step back, she asks us both to come in.

"How can I help?" She asks, looking between the both of us.

"You helped Damien, right?" Raven mutters.

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"You already know that."

"You can help Neah, right?"

"Ah, they have spoken to you." She turns away and fiddles with the blankets on the bed, refolding them as she tries to think of something to say. "It's not a quick fix." Mallory looks over to Raven. "I'm sure Damien has told you it's a constant battle."

Raven nods and automatically, I feel that she has been keeping secrets from me.

"You have to stop that." Mallory snaps, making me jump.

"What are you talking about?" I frown back at her.

"That look. You have to stop looking for the bad in every situation."

"I didn't say anything." I protest.

"You didn't need to. Your face did."

Raven looks between me and Mallory. "I'm not even going to ask what I just missed."

"I know everything is ten times harder for you." Mallory speaks softly, "Your upbringing has made it harder. The shit you went through means you automatically see the bad. And I don't blame you for that."

"You mean like you nearly killing me?"

She doesn't physically react to my question. Instead holding her spot. "Exactly."

'Just kill her and get it over with.' Nyx growls.

'Shut up, I can't be dealing with you right now!' I snap back at my Lycan.

"I want to help you, Neah, if you will let me. At the end of the day, you are my Alpha." Her brow crinkles up into a frown. "But if you want to kill me, then kill me."

"Don't!" Raven grabs my arm, even though I hadn't moved.

"Let go Raven, this has to be her choice."

"It's a test?" I murmur. "Because if I kill you, there is a good chance I will change?"

Neither of them respond.

'Kill her, we will be fine.' Nyx muses. Was it her? Was she the reason I was becoming a monster?

I close my eyes. "I want your help. I want to see my pups grow up. I want to be with Dane. I want to live."

"Good, that's a start."

It was like Raven said, I didn't have to trust her, I just had to let her help me, for now.

Mallory gestures for me to sit down but I stay on my feet and she cocks an eyebrow at me. "Now normally I would insist on intense exercise..."

"Intense exercise?" Raven cuts her off.

"Why do you think Damien is built the way he is?" She laughs, "but Neah, as you are pregnant and supposed to be resting, this is going to be a little more difficult."

"And the fact Salem is out there somewhere." Raven adds.

"That too. Hmmm" Mallory turns to Raven, "Is she clear to have sex?"

"I am here!" I snap, frustrated.

"It doesn't stop them." Raven shrugs her shoulders. "Wait, did you tell Damien the same thing? Who was he sleeping with?"

Mallory doesn't answer her and speaks to me. "Part of the key is keeping your mind busy and keeping your body active."

Nyx rolls her eyes but at least she keeps her mouth shut.

"That's your advice?" I splutter, "Sex and keeping busy?"

"That's just the beginning. It's a long process, Neah. It's not a quick fix overnight and you need to be prepared for that."

"How long did it take Damien?" Raven asks.

"Has he told you?"

"No."

"There's your answer."

"I don't....I don't follow." I mutter.

"It will always be a battle. Some will win, some will lose." Mallory's brown eyes lock on mine.

"You have helped others, other than Damien?" Raven asks.

She nods.

"Other's, so there are more?" I ask.

"Damien is the only one who has one hundred percent fought the Rogue life and continues to fight it."

"You tried to help some of the others but it failed." Raven clarifies.

My chances of me fighting this were not in my favor.

The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) #Chapter 0183 - Read The Alpha's Contract (Neah and Dane) Chapter 0183

Chapter 0183

Raven

Who do you think it is?" Midnight mutters as we follow Neah out of Mallory's room. She was all hyped up after learning that one of the strategies to help Neah would be sex. She was desperate to know who Damien had been sleeping with while he was going through it and her jealousy was starting to rub off on me.

We should go back and demand the information!" She sulks

Neah is more important." I mutter, though I wanted to know the answer too. They were in the middle of nowhere. There was a female Rogue and Mallory. It couldn't have been the Rogue. Did that mean he sleeping with his best friend?

No. No. That was all before me. I can't be jealous of his past.

Raven.' Danes voice interrupts my thoughts. 'Keep Neah upstairs.'

What's going on?" I link him back.

I will explain later. For now, Neah doesn't need to see this.'

Neah was already at the top of the stairs when I stopped her. "Hey, can you come and help me with something?"

"Raven, I'm starving." She mutters with a groan. "And if I'm to get through this, I at least need to keep these two happy." She rubs her stomach. "Then you are in luck. I have some candy bars in my room and it won't take long."

Her shoulders drop as she sighs. Thankfully she turns back and follows me to my room. "What do you need help with? "I..." shit I hadn't actually thought of anything

Ask her to look at your wound to make sure it's not infected. You can't see the back of your leg." Midnight mutters in a hurry. I repeat Midnight's words to Neah, she nods her head and follows me to my room

My eyes flicker to the window, half expecting to see another handprint, this time, there is nothing there. Being watched was something I had never really had to worry about until now. And it felt like no matter where I was, eyes were on me.

It takes Neah less than a minute to inspect my leg. "I don't really know what I'm looking for, but it doesn't look any worse." She drops down onto the edge of my bed. "You are hiding something from me. You could have had Damien look at your leg and I know you could have seen your reflection in that massive mirror.

My cheeks flame and I quickly turn away. That mirror had seen a lot the last couple of days. "It's because of this darkness in me, isn't it?" She pauses. "Raven, just tell me, you know I hate secrets." 'I don't know what it is. I just know Dane asked me to keep you upstairs.

She immediately gets to her feet. Puffing out her cheeks.

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Focus on what Mallory said. You need to keep busy." I pull out a handful of candy bars from the drawers and hand them to her. 'Let them deal with it. Everyone has your

best interests at heart. None of them are doing this to intentionally keep secrets from you.”

Something hits the window, making both of us scream. Blood is smeared as though something had just slid down the glass. "What was that?!" We both speak in unison and move to the window

I pause when I see him. He was just as I remembered him and our eyes met moments before men started charging him. He disappears into the forest.

"Was...was that him?" Neah whispers to me as Damien crashes into the room "In human form." I feel a knot in my stomach.

Damien's arms wrap around me. He pulls my back in firmly against his chest. A reminder that he was here. "They will get him. But I want to know why you are in just a tee and panties."

"He was out in the middle of the grounds, in broad daylight. He threw something at the window. I'm his target." I mutter, feeling a rush of panic. "He won't get to you." Damien tells me. "I will kill him myself."

"What did he throw at the window?" Neah asks. "I can't quite see."

Damien pauses. "I think it's best you speak to Dane about that." He reaches forward and pulls the curtain closed.

"Tell me!" Neah demands

"Neah, he's right, wait for Dane."

I see the last thing I want to see. Her eyes slowly darkening, until there is only a very faint ring of blue. What if Damien was right? What if this is it? What if we had run out of time?

"Damien, don't." I mutter, at the same time. I knew the next words out of Neah's mouth would be an order. An order he couldn't refuse. "Tell..." "Dane's coming." Damien interrupts her. "He will give you all your answers, probably more than what I can give you right now."

She stares at him and very, very slowly, the black in her eyes retreat. Thank the Goddess for that.

“

eah?" Danes softly spoken voice fills the room; He only ever spoke to her like that: Sometimes it seemed like he was almost afraid of breaking her or maybe he knew! I would help reason with her more. I just knew he never spoke to the rest of us in that way.

pumpkin

Her eyes flash to him. And for a brief moment, I expected the darkness to return.

She's scary when she is like that." Midnight murmurs. I agreed and sometimes, it almost felt like I barely knew her.

Chapter 0184

"Come with me." He holds a hand out to her.

Her eyes flash back to Damien and I.

"Come." His word is more forceful this time but she goes to him. His eyes flash up to Damien. "Don't let my sister out of your sight." "I'm not planning on it."

Dane closes the door as Damien's breath fans over my cheek and his hands cup my ass. "Now are you going to tell me why you have no joggers on?"

"It was the only thing I could think of to keep Neah upstairs. "Really?" He muses. "Not like that, obviously. I wanted her to look at my leg.

"This leg." His fingers skim around the outside of the wound. Small spikes of pain snake out across my leg, followed by jolts of electricity as his teeth graze my ear lobe

"Damien." I whisper as his lips travel to my neck. This really wasn't the ideal time, but he made me feel like the world fell away from us. That it's just me and him and nothing else mattered.

His hands slide up under my tee, firmly squeezing my breasts as the tips of his fingers pull on my nipples until they become hardened peaks. Pinching them until another moan breaks free from my throat.

He pulls my tee off and turns me around to face him. "On your knees."

I drop, without hesitating and ignore the pain in my leg. He is quick to unfasten his jeans, letting them fall and freeing his hardening cock. Taking it in one hand, he rubs the tip along my lips. I couldn't resist flicking my tongue over it.

He growls as his cock jerks from my touch.

Locking up at him, I open my mouth a little wider, taking the whole head of his cock into my mouth

Rocking his hips. the tip of his cock rubs back and forth over my lips as I continue to keep my eyes locked on him. He sinks a little deeper as my tongue swirls around his solid length.

"Fuck, Raven." He growls and his hand locks in my hair as he thrusts into my mouth.

Droplets of cum fall on to my tongue, letting me taste his saltiness that somehow had a sweet kick to it as it rolled back my throat. When I didn't gag, it made him more determined to fuck my mouth. Hitting the back of my throat over and over until he filled my mouth with his load.

With his hand locked in my hair, he pulls my head back, wiping away anything that had escaped my mouth.

"Open." He mutters. His dark eyes drift down to my open and very empty mouth. A smile creeps across his lips as he pulls me to my feet. His hand cups my pussy before I'm even fully on my feet. His fingers stroke over my wet panties, pushing against the fabric, that is barely holding him back.

"You are so wet." He mutters against my ear. Pushing the fabric to one side, he slides a finger inside me. I fight the moan that is brewing, until his lips hit mine and a second finger makes its way inside of me.

"Ohhh

His thumb circles my clit as his lips break from mine. He watches me: as the orgasm builds. Beads of sweat make their way down the crevice of my back as I struggle to hold on.

My hands lock on to his shoulders as my nails dig into his skin when finally, the orgasm tears through me.

Of all the people I slept with, the orgasms had never been as good as they are with Damien

His fingers retreat, but continue to circle my throbbing clit.

"Tired?" He muses as I let my body fall against him. "Because I'm not done."

His cock is already hardening against my leg when he pulls me onto the bed, pushing himself between my thighs. His lips and teeth alternate between small bites and kisses as they work their way down between my breasts

He stops, just above my belly button. "Are you still thinking about him?"

"What?" I prop myself up on my elbows to look at him. What the hell was he talking about? It hits me, he had felt what I felt when I saw Salem in human form.

I try to push Damien off, but it was a useless attempt. His body doesn't even budge.

"[am your mate, I'm the one who can make you cum so fucking hard that you are dripping all over me." "This was some kind of test?!" I snap

"You passed." He mutters as I grab the pillow and smack him across the head. He still doesn't move. "Get off me!" I growl at him.

He stands up. glaring at me.

"If you had even bothered to ask, I felt sorry for him. Not that I wanted to sleep with him!"

"He was your mate once."

'And he rejected me. And he did this to me!' I point at my leg before hobbling-across the room and shutting myself in the bathroom. I was-furious that he had ever thought I would consider Salem.

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"Raven?" He is leaning against the other side of the door.

"Just because you can read my mind, it does not mean you have it all figured out. So fuck off" My blood was boiling, I couldn't believe he could even accuse me of such a thing. -

"I'm not leaving you alone."

"Then don't fucking talk to me!"

Chapter 0185

Hello everyone and thank you so much for reading my book. It means the world to me that you want to join me along for the journey.

As always, thank you for all reviews, comments and gems. I don't say it enough, but I really do appreciate it and love reading your predictions. I hope you are all enjoying everything so far because there is so much more to come.

There will be no update for tomorrow, the 16th of April and also possibly the 17th. But I will definitely be back on the 18th.

Thank you all again.

Taylor West

Chapter 0186

Damien I fucked up.

I could hear her heavy breathing coming from the otherside of the door. She was so angry with me. It might have been funny if I hadn't guessed what her thoughts meant.

I was an idiot

I push on the door a little. It doesn't budge and from the shadow under the door, I would say she is leaning against the door to make sure I don't come in. Though I could if I wanted too. It wouldn't take much to make her body slide across the tiles.

"Raven." "I have nothing to say to you." Her answer is short and sharp. Her words laced with spite. She was so angry that there weren't even any tears. "I..." Would she believe me if I told her the truth

Jealousy was not something I had really felt before and everytime her mind went to him, I just wanted to remind her that it was me she was mated to. That the spawn who rejected her, did just that

It wasn't even him that I was jealous of, it was the fact she was thinking about another man, if you could even call him that. "I'm sorry." I mutter through the door. I already knew it would take more than a couple of words to make it up to her.

She shuffles away from the door, and I watch the handle turn. She pulls it open no more than an inch. Peering through the small gap at me. "You are shit at apologies."

'I don't usually apologise."

I wanted to push the door open and pull into my arms, though the way she is blocking the door tells me she would either be thankful, or she would punch me and poke my eyes out. It was impossible to tell.

"[don't want him. You have to understand that. He is on my mind because he is fucking with my head. The blood on the windows and seeing him... He is not the man I remember which makes it even mere confusing. And that definitely does not mean I want to sleep with him!"

"I know that now." "How could you even think I would want him?" Her voice falters. "He damaged me in more ways than just my leg."

"Just come out the bathroom."

She opens the door a little further and I see that she has wrapped herself in a robe, hiding away her gorgeous body. Her arms fold up under her tits as she hugs herself. Her dark eyes meet mine. Content belongs to ~

"I am yours Damien. Not his, not anyone else's, yours forever."

I use the moment to pull her in against me. She doesn't pull away. Resting her cheek against my chest as our heartbeats slowly fall in sync. "What didn't you want to tell Neah?" she asks quietly once her anger fades.

"Maybe it's best if you sit down."

"Why?" She leans back in my arms, her brow wrinkling into a frown. "I've seen some pretty bad stuff."

"It was a box of dismembered body parts."

She screws her face up. "Someone from the pack?"

"That's just it, it was human and I'm guessing, what was thrown at your window was also a part of that same body."

She pulls back from me and hobbles to the bed, slowly sinking herself down into the mattress. I watch her try to recompose herself. "Uh, he would have had to leave the grounds to find a human." -

"Unless they wandered into the forest."

"No, that doesn't happen. We are too far..." she trails off, looking at my face. "I have lived here all my life and humans don't just wander in. Has Dane told you that has happened?"

I nod. "Did he kill them?"

"No, at least I don't think so. He said he tells them that it is private property and they will be sued for trespassing if they don't leave."

Chapter 0187

She sticks her tongue out to the corner of her lips, deep in thought. I was just grateful she wasn't mad at me anymore. "Do you have any idea why he is doing this?"

"At this point, I think tormenting everyone is his game. He told Mallory he wanted to bring death and a load of other crap. But the one thing I know about him is that he likes to play games. This has to be a game."

"Could he be working with someone else?" "The other Rogues are dead."

"Dane has enemies left and right. And now the contracts are well and truly completed with other packs, what's to say there isn't someone else helping him."

"Rogues are not pack creatures. They wouldn't even work together to take down a kill. She puffs out her cheeks, "It must be hard for you. Living here, in a pack."

"Actually, no." I sink onto the bed next to her. "I spent years working alone, being a hitman for people to hire. Being a Rogue was freeing, but I felt like I was missing something. Then I found Mallory, she helped to free me from that life. But being welcomed into this pack and finding you, it was like coming home."

She smiles at me and opens her mouth to talk but we are interrupted with Mallory opening the door.

She is half hidden by the door frame and is visibly shaking. It wasn't like her at all. She was pretty much unafraid of anything She holds her shaking hands up, blood dripping from each of them. "I....I'm....'m sorry."

"Mallory?"

"I... went down." She turns slowly, looking back down the hallway from the direction she came. "I was...I was too late." She steps in the room. I see her top isn't just coloured red, instead blood is dripping from it. "I tried," she whispers.

"Who Mallory, who is dead?"

"The office." She mutters, completely lost in shock.

"Noooo.. No. No. No, please tell me it's not." Raven mutters

"Who is in....." Eric's boys had been put in the office.

I charge into the room, smacking my hand on Dane's door as I run by, = racing: down the stairs to the office, I see Eric on his knees, frozen like a statue with his boys in his arms.

Blood coated almost everything, including the curtains blowing in the breeze Dane practically crashes into the back of me.

"Eric?" Dane mutters quietly, his eyes roam the room. He moves around me and crouches next to his Beta. "Eric, we will make him pay for this."

I move over and close the window, finding the tip of a finger. He had been inhuman form and the boys had probably gone to let him, thinking he was in danger.

I look back at the boys in Eric's arms, both of them had all ten fingers which meant the one left behind had belonged to Salem. The boys weren't even old enough to have their Wolves, they had been defenceless. They never stood a chance.

Raven, Mallory and Neah appear. The three of them turn their faces away from the scene.

I walk to Raven and kiss her forehead. "Stay here with Mallory and the others."

"Where are you going? You can't leave, we don't know where he is."

"I'm going to fucking find him and kill him."

"He's dangerous."

"I'm worse."

Every inch of me regrets not killing him that day—just causing enough damage to bring him to the dungeon was my mistake. I won't be making that mistake again. Even if it takes days, weeks or months. I won't stop until he is dead. =

Chapter 0188

Raven

Two weeks he had been gone and it was absolute torture. He wasn't dead, I knew that. If he were, I would have felt it and Salem would likely have returned.

It must mean he is chasing Salem. He had to be. There had been no sign of Salem here, though most nights, me and Mallory bunked together, just in case.

Eric was a mess and rightly so. Klaus had sort of stepped into his role, helping my brother in any way he could while Eric spent his days at his parents' house, grieving.

And thankfully without Salem's presence, Neah was calm.... to an extent. She cried the other day because she cracked an egg. An egg she wanted to crack so she could cook it. I had to leave the kitchen before I burst into laughter. Damien could shoot me if I was that bad when I eventually got to carry his pups. One day! I sigh.

"Please come back to me. He will." Midnight mutters. 'He has too. I drop my empty cereal bowl into the sink and lean forward, looking at the Wolves carrying on like nothing had happened.

Less than two days of no problems and Dane had them back to duty, it didn't sit right with me. One, we didn't know for sure where Salem was. And two, there were a lot of people grieving over Eric's boys but Dane insisted normality would help. What part of kids being killed was normal?

I had tried to argue with him. Asked him if we should expect him back to duty if something happened to his twins. He hadn't answered, but I could see the fury in his eyes

He's just trying to keep the pack occupied.' "I know." I mutter back to Midnight. "I know. It doesn't mean it has to sit right with me."

I touch the mark on my neck, Damien hadn't even linked me or anything. Not a single whisper of his voice. Maybe he thought it was best this way. To keep me in the dark until there was something to tell me. Maybe I would be a distraction.

"He will be okay." Mallory interrupts my thoughts as she bursts into the kitchen. She had told me the same thing, multiple times a day for the last two weeks. It didn't make it any easier to hear.

"How can you be sure?"

"It's Damien." She gives me a tight lipped smile, almost turning her lips the same white as the scar just above her lip. Even she was starting to question it. "He survives everything."

Surviving wasn't the only issue.

[turn as she starts pouring herself some cereal. She had practically." made herself at home now. I didn't mind. it was nice to have another female I in the house. I was soused to being outnumbered by the men.

She shovels it in like she is never going to eat cereal again. "Sorry," she splutters, spraying pieces of half chewed frosties across the table. "Dane wants me in training today."

"Seriously?" She had asked, but he had always said no. What has changed about today? Her head bobs up and down as she shovels in another spoon "With Damien chasing Salem, Dane wants me to help guard Neah."

I had to hide my surprise. He had made it quite clear Neah was to be with him. "How does Neah feel about that?" She had accepted Mallory's help, but she still barely tolerated her.

She shrugs her shoulders at me. "Probably hates it."

'I could join ..».'" I watch as her eyes drift down to my bad leg before I even finish my sentence. I had ~ stopped using crutches but I was: still hobbling everywhere as I couldn't straighten my leg properly without intense pain icking to my béhes. Content belongs 10

Whereas Salem, somehow walked with half his thigh missing. He ran too. That day! had seen him, he disappeared into the trees at breakneck speed. Like the injury was non-existent, but I had seen it. myself. Maybe pain was nothing to him. Maybe that's why he gets a kick out of playing with his foed, listening to the screams, because he found their pain hilarious.

A

Mallory washes up her bowl super fast and hurries out the door without even a goodbye. We could go hang out with Neah." Midnight suggests As much as I loved Neah, I would rather not right now.

Instead I found Klaus sitting in the freshly decorated office. It had to be done after the blood bath that took place

Chapter 0189

Klaus has his head buried in books. He smiles at me as I plonk myself on the chair. His long dark hair falling around his face. He is quick to tuck it back, letting his deep green eyes catch mine, "You okay?"

"Frustrated." I mutter

"We both know if there was something wrong with Damien, you would have felt it. "It's not that."

He tilts his head and smirks at me. "Really?"

" just have a bad feeling.

"About what?"

"That's the problem. I don't really know.

"You are in a mood, but you don't know why?"

“Exactly.” I let myself slope against the backrest. “Did you know Dane has asked Mallory to join in the training today?” Klaus bobs his head at me. “It was actually my idea.”

“Yours?” I splutter in surprise

“Look, she is in the house the entire time and as much as Neah has accepted her help with her other problem, she feels caged in by Mallory. Dane wants Neah to have a break and this is the best way.”

“So you are sending her to training and have told her it's so she can protect Neah.

“We never told her that.” He scowls at me. “Maybe she just got the wrong idea of what's being asked of her.” He pauses. “Maybe she made a mistake. Maybe she misunderstood.”

He was probably right, though it sounded as if he was trying to convince himself. Mallory had spent most nights telling me how she was grateful that Neah was finally talking to her. Maybe she had just misheard

“You miss him?” “Of course I do.” I mutter, surprised by his comment

“I'm not talking about Damien.”

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No one had spoken to me about Jenson. If I mentioned him in front

of Dane, he would either roll his > crimson eyes, or leave the room. As

far as he was concerned, our brother was dead. But it never stopped me wondering. He is still my brother.

“He made his choice.” I sigh. I didn't want him to think anything else.

He rocks in the chair as he studies me

“Do you know something? Has he been in touch? Does he regret rejecting the pack?” The questions topple from my mouth without another thought. He shakes his head and I feel my stomach drop. For a fleeting moment, I had something to look forward to instead of being trapped, waiting

I'm not sure what I was even hoping for. Jenson had made it very clear that he blames Dane for Jess's death and that wasn't going to change.

Klaus returns to reading his books, unphased that I was still sitting here, watching him. He was like that. Company or no company, he was content. I didn't know how he did it.

"Do you think you will ever find your mate?" I prod, trying to start a conversation with him

"Huh?" He doesn't even register what I say. I repeat my question and he shrugs his shoulders. "Who knows?" "Do you not wonder, if they are out there, wondering where you are?"

He won't tell us." Midnight muses, already predicting the outcome of this conversation.

"No." He slowly closes the book and looks up at me. "Not all of us view life in the same way. Raven."

And that was the end of that conversation/I had tried so many

times to get information over the . years, but it was always the same: answer didn't even know if he was into men, women or maybe even both" He kept all that close to his chest. I didn't even know if there was anyone in the pack that he liked.

~

I twiddle my thumbs, and eventually push myself to leave. As I get to the door, Klaus tells me that he is - sure Dartien will be back soon. AS though he knew why I was really asking questions. A distraction from my own mind. =

But what if something bad has happened? What if that control he has, stopping him from turning back to a Rogue, breaks? What if he is so angry with Salem that I lose him for good?

I limp to the bottom of the stairs, but instead of climbing it. I sit there, willing and hoping that he walks right back through the front door.

Chapter 0190

Neah

"Stop it!" I snap, staring at my belly. The twins were growing fast and had also taken to kicking each other or my bladder and it was driving me nuts. Dane raises an eyebrow at me with a small smile as Mallory comes running towards us. I sigh, I had forgotten she was taking part in training.

She comes to a stop in front of us. Her eyes narrowed at my belly. "Is it wise for you to be training?"

"I'm not. This is the only way I can get out of the house!" I snap at her and she lowers her gaze.

Years I had spent trapped inside a house because of Cassandra and Trey. Going no further than the back garden to having almost complete freedom. And now, now I would do anything to feel the grass on my bare feet, to lie in the sun without being monitored every second of the day. But until Damien sends news, I wasn't allowed out of Dane's sight. The fake grass of the training ground will have to do.

I knew it was to protect me and the twins. I knew he was doing it to keep us safe, but all I wanted to do was break away. to not feel so.... trapped.

Dane knew, and he would talk to me in a reassuring tone, reminding me it was only temporary and for the best. Promising me that I could still do most things. as long as he could see me. But to me, doing the best thing meant losing a part of my sanity. If I even had any at this point.

But it wasn't just about keeping me safe. It was to keep an eye on me, to make sure I don't become the monster I feared.

"Where do you want me?" Mallory beams at Dane. I really wanted to wipe that smile off of her face. It felt fake and forced. And I bet behind closed doors she has an excellent resting bitch face. Though I was yet to see it, deep down, I could feel it was there.

Dane sends her over to a group of well trained guards. He had already told me he wanted to test her ~ abilities. {questioned why, because was living proof of her abilities, Thad felt what she could do if she fut her mind to it. And that was just after she had been turned. Coritent belongs to

What was she like with years of training under her belt? "It's better to know what everyone is capable of. There may be a time when we need to use it or prepare for it." Dane winks at me I look up at him, but he keeps his crimson eyes focussed on the groups as they start to spar. Did he secretly not trust Mallory either?

Nyx mumbles and starts to talk. I tell her to shut up. It was easier not to have her weighing in with her own opinion and this way, I could focus on keeping the monster at bay.

I lower myself onto the grass, watching everyone fight. Training had been and go for me since finding out was pregnant. Though training had never been a concern when I was face to face with _~ someone and fighting for my life. I had just shifted and destroyed them in seconds. Taking their Heart, just like Salem did to Jess. swnovel.net

Was that a Rogue thing? Going for the heart? Surely that was just the "obvious choice?" But then again they play with their food. The heart" wouldn't be the first thing they went for.

It was just me in the moment. I never thought about my aim. My hand or rather my claws just went straight for it. Except for Roan, I tortured him I feel a smile creeping up my face and have to force it away when Dane clears his throat. He is staring at me with his crimson eyes.

“You've been listening?” I whisper

“It's pretty hard not too.” His tone is low and he squats down in front of me. “Mallory told you that you have to stop the dark thoughts seeping in.”