

The Alpha's Contract #Chapter 0501 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter 0501

Chapter 0501

Damien

"Nothing?" I ask Klaus as Samara eyes up his mountains of books. "In all of these books, there is really nothing?" "From what I understand, they are more secret than a secret. What Dane told you, about being a northern pack, that is pretty much all there is on them. I can't find anything else."

"How far north?"

"I would assume the furthest you can go without leaving the mainland." Klaus mutters

"Dane never bothered to make a deal with them?"

"Why would he? They never requested his or the pack's help. And they are hundreds of miles away. From the little information I know, they likely keep themselves to themselves." He moves around, packing a few things in bags. It looked as though he was sticking to his word and leaving Black Shadow now Cooper was dead.

"Then how did Eris end up all the way down here?" Samara asks as she runs a finger along the edge of a book shelf, pulling books out a few inches to look at the cover before sliding them right back into place.

Klaus raises his shoulders. "I know you rejected her, Damien, but I guess you could try and get the truth out of her. Whether she will give it is a different question."

"That ain't going to happen."

"I know you Damien. You can get what you need out of people."

"It's a little bit harder when they are dead."

He pauses to stare at me and turns away. "I honestly thought she was telling me the truth. Damien."

"We both did." Samara adds. "She was very convincing."

"I'm not here to tell you that you were right or wrong. We all make mistakes at some point in our lives. I came here purely because Neah suggested you might have some information or at least be able to find it."

He loads up a bag with full water bottles and drums his fingers on the table. Walking past Samara, he reaches up to a thick book that sits on top of the tall bookcase. He stares at it briefly and blows the dust off the cover and hands it to Samara. "This might be of some interest to you."

"What is it?" she asks with raised eyebrows.

"It's a story from a long time ago. Written by Aldous Kitson."

"Who is that? Kitson is obviously a connection, but who?"

"As far as I understand, he is a great relative of yours and someone who led the Lycans in the great war, a very long time ago."

"And how is that going to help?" I ask. "Is there something in there about White Cliffs?"

"No pack name is mentioned. But there is something that refers to the Kitson clan. And maybe Samara will find it interesting."

He flips his head upside down and gathers his hair in his hands, quickly and casually tying it up in a knot on top of his head.

"It's like I said Damien, there is nothing. You are more than welcome to search these books, but I know them all pretty well."

"Thanks." I mutter, looking at the stacks and wondering where I would even start. "You are still leaving?"

He nods at me. "I have to do this. I need to know who I am, what I truly am and where I really came from. I know, it

sounds ridiculously selfish, but I have spent years doing everything for everyone else. Always finding the answer that they need, but now, it's time for me to find my own answers."

"What about Neah? She's pregnant."

"I know and I did consider staying, but there are others that are more than capable of working in the hospital. And there are plenty of women in the pack who have given birth including Neah. Besides, Neah accepted why I wanted to leave."

"Where will you go?" Samara asks as she tucks the book under her arm

"Wherever the information leads me. I will be back at some point, though I can't give you an exact date. When I have finished my search, I will return." He flashes his deep

green eyes at me. "Don't worry, I won't run off in the middle of the night, I will say my farewells."

Chapter 0502

"I can't believe he is leaving the pack." Samara mutters as she follows me back home.

"He needs to do what he needs to do."

"But it's still a huge risk. He could be gone for years."

"That's Klaus's choice. He isn't being kicked out and he has spoken to Neah about it."

Back inside, she makes herself a coffee and settles on the sofa. Crossing her legs, she flips the book open and rests it on them.

I took my own coffee to the table, I could see her through the open door. Several times she goes to take a drink, but the mug never quite makes it to her lips. A wide range of emotion flashes across her face as she turns the pages. Curiosity, surprise, sadness and every now and again, she would look overwhelmed by what she is reading.

"Do you know much about the war?" She asks and her eyes lock on mine. A rosy pink tinge fills her cheeks and she starts drinking the coffee to hide her face.

Before I have a chance to answer, she starts firing information at me. Nothing that was really useful, but to her, it seemed to be.

She glances back to the book. "There's allsorts in here. And it's weird to read about a great ancestor." Samara slowly closes it with a small frown, "What about you family?"

"What about them?"

"Do you ever go and see them?"

"Why would I? I'm not Human anymore. Salem is dead and Dane is my brother now."

"Parents? Any other siblings?"

I shake my head at her.

"Sorry. I'm intruding." She mutters and takes another sip of coffee.

"You are not intruding. I rarely talk about my past life. It isn't important."

She drops the book on the sofa and comes through to the kitchen, sitting at the opposite end of the table to me. "How did you get here?"

"Luck."

"You believe in luck?" she scoffs

"Not always, but I do think it was luck that brought everyone into my life. The woman who turned me, she was a problem. I left before she could get me to do something that I didn't agree with. When I met Damien, I was trying to get Mallory out of a shit situation. And they just happened to come along. Did I expect to meet my mate here? No. But I guess everything happens for a reason."

Samara lowers her eyes. "She was a big part of you."

"She is, but she didn't make me who I am. That happened a long time ago."

I watch as she nods, but she doesn't make eye contact. Suddenly she gets to her feet. "Another coffee?"

"Not for me."

She doesn't say another word as she fills the kettle and starts making herself another drink. She stands with her hands on her hips, cinching in the tshirt she is wearing and showing the curves of her hips.

My eyes involuntarily drift down to her pert ass and for a second an image appears in my mind of her bent over the counter, her bare round ass in the air, waiting for me.

I cough to clear the thought and she turns around to look at me. "What happened?"

"Coffee, wrong hole." I splutter and make an excuse to leave.

"Do you want me to stay here?"

"I think that's for the best." I shout back and head out the door.

Mallory is staring at me with a cocked eyebrow, a few feet away from my door and with Luca in a sling. "I've seen that look before." She smirks as I stride past her.

"It's nothing." I mutter

"Hmm."

"There is no 'hmm'. It is nothing."

"If you say so." She muses

"Why are you here anyway?"

"Eric is on duty, there are a lot of people in my house and I just needed an hour or two. And it's good for Luca."

"Sounds like you regret inviting Neah and Dane to stay." I tease

Chapter 0503

"I don't regret it."

"Liar."

"I'm not the only one lying to myself, am I?" She winks at me. "Spill."

Her pace is quick as she follows me across the grounds to the burnt out packhouse. She doesn't push for more information, well not verbally anyway. Just her presence was enough to know she wasn't leaving until I had given her something. She had always been the same and a lot of the time, her persistence pays off.

She comes to an abrupt stop next to me and looks up at what was left of the packhouse.

"This isn't why you had that look on your face." She mutters

"I'm not ready to talk about it." I try, hoping that for once, she would just drop it.

"Okay, so tell me why you have come here."

"Work has started."

"I've seen that."

"I might as well help." I tell her

"Damien."

"It's fine." I snap and she just stares at me. "Sorry, that was a little abrupt."

"Just a little. What's going on?" This time there was no teasing, she wanted to know. Maybe if I just give her the minimum.

"There is alot going on in my head right now."

"I can see that. But you know as well as I do that it's best to get it out."

"I went to Raven's grave." I sigh

"Okay."

"I haven't been there since she was buried." I mutter

"Why now?"

"I felt like I had too."

"Because of Eris?" She asks

"Partly."

"Because there is someone else?"

"If that's what you want to call it because I don't know what it is."

"Do you like this other person?" She presses.

"Yes."

"And....?"

"It's complicated." I sigh as I scan the building. "I felt something when she touched me. A spark, a bolt of electricity. I don't know what it was but I haven't felt that."

"Not even with Raven."

"It was different with her. With Raven, it spread through me, reaching every nerve ending. This was different. It was short. Sharp. Unexpected."

"Good or bad."

"That's what I'm trying to understand. It's not like I can smell her or that I feel a pull to her. And surely there is no way I would have been given a third mate so quickly. But then there are times where she invades my thoughts. Or I find myself watching her."

"How does she feel?"

"I have absolutely no idea. She didn't give me any kind of sign to suggest that she had felt something too. And I'm not saying anything until I know what it was I felt."

"That explains why you went to see Raven. You feel guilty." She gives me a tight lipped smile. "Raven was your mate and this other woman made you feel that you had to go to her."

"That's exactly what Brax said."

She punches me in the bicep sending pins and needles cascading down to my hand. "You told him before you told me! I'm your best friend." She drops her voice to a whisper. "Does he know who you are talking about?" "He found me at the cemetery."

"You didn't answer my question!" She scowls at me

"He had a hunch and yes, he was right."

"Who?"

"Let me figure things out first." I tell her

"Okay, fine. But tell me this. Do you like her?"

"Yes, I have already said that."

"Would you accept her and mark her even if she isn't your mate?"

"Yes. But then...."

"No buts. Raven was your past. There is no reason why you can't love both of them. This person could be your present and your future."

Chapter 0504

Samara

Poking my fingers through the slats of the window blind, I part them just enough for me to peer through. Damien is walking away and Mallory is following him at a quick pace, trying to keep up with his large strides.

'Stalker alert. Dakota laughs

"I'm not a stalker!"

She laughs, 'That's his friend?'

"They go way back."

'You're annoyed?' she asks

"No, of course not. They are friends. And from the sounds of it, they helped each other loads. You know, after they became Lycans. I just don't understand why he left so quickly."

My eyes stay on Mallory for less than a second before shifting to him. I liked the way he walked. The confidence he carries. An aura of power surrounds him and it is clear that everyone supports him as a Beta. He would likely make a good Alpha too. He was kind, though maybe he didn't always show that to others, but he always did to me.

I still wondered where he was going and why he left, like he did.

"He could have been linked? Dakota suggests. We need to become more involved in the pack. Then we wouldn't have to stay inside all the time. I need space to move. To stretch."

"I'm not pushing myself in somewhere where I am not really wanted. I will keep my head down."

She rolls her eyes at me.

"I've caused enough problems, Dakota. I just...you keep saying we are supposed to be Neah's Beta."

"We are."

"Then let me at least try to settle in. She already doesn't like that I suggested we go to White Cliffs. I could see that much."

I peer through the blinds again. I couldn't see them anymore.

Making myself another coffee, I sigh. I wanted to be around him all the time and not in a needy way. I love his company. I love that he gives me a chance to feel what I need to feel. I love that he knows he can talk to me. Then there is the added bonus that he is good to look at. But still, I didn't understand what I had felt when my fingers brushed his hand.

I sit at the table with the book Klaus had given me. I had to take my mind off of Damien.

There was a lot in the book, but it was just as Klaus said, there is nothing on White Cliffs, not even a mention of a home. Well not so far anyway. But it was interesting to learn Aldous's thought process. The detail that he goes into is fascinating and yet somehow, he omits a lot of information.

A knock on the door almost makes me spill my coffee. Carefully and quietly I move to the door. Pulling it open, I'm met with a woman with that has waves of red hair. She's holding a box and standing behind her is Blair. Blair's arms are folded across her chest and she refuses to look at me.

"Hi, I'm Maddie" The redhead smiles at me. I was almost jealous of her long luscious hair.

"Samara." I smile back at her

"I know." She nods to the large box in her arms. "I've seen that we are a similar size and thought you could use some clothes that are not Damien's. They might tie you over for a little while until you can get some that you like."

"You didn't need to do that."

"A little kindness can go a long way, can't it Blair?" Maddie digs her elbow into Blair

"I'm only here because I'm not allowed to wander off alone." Blair huffs, "Still. But it seems like you can."

"I'm not wondering around. I've been told not to leave the house." I take the box from Maddie and thank her.

"I still can't believe you lied to me!" Blair snaps at me

"I said I'm sorry."

"You still lied after I told you I couldn't take it if someone else lied to me.*"

"I just..."

"Suddenly speechless." She cuts me off. "Usually you don't shut up."

"Blair!" Maddie snaps at her.

"It's fine. She is right, Maddie. I did lie, and I did it to save myself." I put the box on the floor and focus on Blair.* You spent maybe months being tortured by Coop. I spent years. And no he didn't do the same things to me as he did to you. No, I understand that. I was just emotionally blackmailed every single day since my Dad died. And I didn't know it until people here helped me to see the truth."

You tell her! Dakota cheers me on.

"Is that another one of your bullshit lies?" Blair demands

"Do you think Damien would be letting me stay here if he didn't believe that I had changed?"

"I think we should go." Maddie frowns at Blair as she tugs her arm. "If you need anything, Samara, just let me know. You can generally find me." She gives me a smile, but when I glance at Blair, I'm met with a look that suggests I should sleep with one eye open.

Chapter 0505

'We can take her.' Dakota mutters as they walk away.

"No. That will just add fuel to the fire that I'm already trying to extinguish. Besides, she is Neah's half sister."

'But they don't get along.'

"Maybe not, but I don't want to risk being kicked out." I groan

Because you want to be with Damien!

Damien didn't come back for hours and since he has been back, he has barely spoken a word to me. He didn't seem angry. But he sits at the small table in the kitchen, an arm resting on the top as his fingers drum the wood. "Is Dorothy coming back tonight?" I ask quietly. School would have finished a couple of hours ago. And at least she would break the tension that seemed to be surrounding us.

"Sleepover." He mutters as his dark eyes find mine.

"That's nice." I wasn't sure what I should say. Being around him made me nervous, but it also made my heart flutter. "She didn't mention it this morning."

I was trying so hard to keep the conversation light. Maybe he had changed his mind about me being here. What if Blair had said something to him.

"I asked if she could stay with Mallory for the night."

"Oh."

"So we could have the place to ourselves,"

"What?"

I roll off the sofa and smack my head on the coffee table as I hit the floor.

"Ow!" Looking around, I realise I am alone. Damien had never returned and it was dark outside.

I feel the warmth of my blood trickle down my forehead and quickly get to my feet. Why did the dream have to seem so real?

Moving upstairs to the bathroom, I look in the mirror and scan the small inch long cut. It was already healing. which was weird to watch. I had never been able to heal until Cooper's power over me was broken.

Using a cloth, I wipe away the blood and groan. It had been a long time since a man I liked had invaded my dreams like that.

I toss the cloth in the basket just as I hear the front door open. He's back and at least he hadn't seen me act like a complete twat.

"Samara?" He calls out, "Why can I smell blood?!"

"I tripped over. It's okay, it's already healed."

I turn and see him standing at the bathroom door. He glances at the bloody cloth in the basket and slowly his dark eyes return to me.

"I fell asleep on the um, the um, sofa." How was it that he made me trip over my own words? "I woke with a jump and uh, I fell off, not remembering where I was. I hit my head." I rub my forehead where the little wound had been, it was already long gone. "It's stupid."

His dark eyes hover on me. The intensity was just that. I feel my chest tighten, my breaths are short as he continues to stare.

"Are you sure you are okay?" He steps forward closing the distance until he is inches away from me. He smells a little like smoke. He could have been at the packhouse, it would explain why he was gone for so long.

"I'm, uh, it's healed. It's weird to watch it heal, but you know, it was going to happen eventually and it was something that wasn't too serious." The words tumble quickly from my mouth as Dakota laughs

You sound like a bumbling idiot!' I feel her shake her head in amusement

"Did you hit your head a little too hard?" He asks, but I'm certain he is low key trying to sniff me.

"I didn't pass out or anything, if that's what you mean. I woke up, hit my head and came up here to clean it. No big deal."

I really wanted to touch him again, to see if I felt that same weird spark. I just about manage to keep my arms at my side, ignoring the intrusive thoughts. But damn, he was so close.

"May I?" He asks cautiously.

I nod and he places his hands on my cheeks. My legs almost buckle at the intensity of the sparks that fly through me. I just about keep myself upright as his thumb glides across my forehead. He must feel it, there's no way he couldn't have.

I look up at him and there is a deep frown on his face.

"No Dorothy?" I force out, I had to talk about something. "School finished ages ago."

"She's having a sleepover."

I gulp, it was just like my dream only now, he steps back. "I would suggest you don't fall asleep on the sofa. We don't want something like that happening again."

"Okay." I mutter confused, but he is busy rubbing his fingers in his palms. Like he was trying to figure something out.

'He felt it too.'

Chapter 0506

Damien

Her skin is flush again, as she stares at me with wide eyes. "Uh, I...." Her eyes dart around the room, trying to avoid my gaze. "I know you felt that too."

"You felt something?"

Her brow crinkles up as she nods her head "And when I touched your hand this morning. I can't hold it in any longer. I saw it, I saw how you reacted, you felt it, just like I did." Samara leans back against the basin and takes a deep breath. "Are you going to say anything?" She presses. "Please don't say you didn't feel it. Please don't lie to me. Because I am so confused right now. I just need to know it's not in my head. And I need to know what this is."

"Yes, I felt something." I felt something every time I looked at her, especially since getting to know her a little more. And she constantly invaded my thoughts.

She slowly bobs her head and takes another deep breath. "I'm definitely not imagining it?"

I cock a brow at her. "You thought you were going mad?"

"I just needed to know I wasn't losing it." She spins around and turns the tap on, splashing her face with water.

I move quickly, locking my arms around her as she lets out a small squeal. Pressing my nose against her neck, I felt that same spark. It only seemed to happen when our skin touched.

Inhaling, I smell nothing but another Lycan. No sweet scent. No intoxicating smell that drew me in. Nothing. Yet the sparks continue to pulsate, sending wave after wave of life through me. It didn't make sense, but maybe it didn't have to.

She leans her head back against my chest, her eyes close as she takes slow deep breaths. "What's happening?" she whispers.

I could smell her arousal, but I don't say anything.

"Damien." My name is barely a whisper as my hand slides up under the shirt. Her skin is warm and seems to come alive under my touch. More sparks radiate down the length of my fingers, spreading out across my hand as she holds her breath.

"Breathe," My lips are millimetres away from her ear and her cheeks turn the reddest I have ever seen.

"This is a dream." She mutters.

"Is it?" I drag my teeth over the lobe of her ear. She lets out a little hiss.

"But....."

As I reach her breasts, she pushes them against my hand, desperate for my touch. She lets out another little hiss as my palm grazes her hardened nipples.

I could no longer hide how I felt

about her and I had kept my gaze to

e

myself when she had shifted in the forest, but now, I wanted to see every inch of her. I wanted to see her trembling under my touch. I wanted to learn every inch of her body so that when she does invade my mind, the image of her is exactly right.

As I roll her nipple between my thumb and finger, she lets out tiny little gasps. My other hand works its way inside of her shorts, cupping her wet pussy.

"Damien..." She pleads and parts her thighs a little. As I slide a finger between her folds, she is so wet for me that it makes my cock strain against my zipper, desperate to fuck her.

Pushing my finger deeper, she leans forwards, gripping the basin, letting out a gasp.

I press my chest against her back, wanting to keep us locked together as I thrust my finger back and forth.

"Fuck." She mutters

As my finger retreats, I slam back into her with two fingers. Her hands hit the wall as she lets out a growl.

She tightens around my fingers, already close to an orgasm as my thumb settles on her clit.

Pressing my lips against her neck as she moans my name, I push my fingers in all the way to the

knuckles. She breaks around m

Her muscles clamping my fingers in place as my name comes from her lips in a whispered delight

Releasing my fingers, her breath is heavy. She stares at me in the mirror for a moment and slowly turns around to look at me. Her lips are parted a little and her eyes are wide with surprise.

As I start to lift her shirt up, she raises her arms so I can lift it over her head. Her eyes stay on me the entire time.

Leaning down, I carefully lick around each of the dark pink swollen nipples, and momentarily take them in my mouth, giving each one a little bite.

Chapter 0507

She gasps as I start pulling down her shorts, but doesn't tell me to stop. I pause when her beautiful pussy comes into view and slowly flick my tongue over it, tasting her wetness. Her fingers lock in my hair, a mixture of surprise and delight at the invasion.

Stepping out of her shorts, I throw them to one side, taking in every inch of her. She had always hidden herself until now.

"Your turn." she whispers. She slowly unfastens the buttons of my shirt. Her hands settle on my chest before she pushes the shirt from me, letting it fall to the floor.

Her eyes lock on mine as she unfastens my jeans and cups my throbbing cock. A brief smile appears. She isn't as slow at setting my cock free either and her hands glide up and down my length, making it so hard that it's painful.

"I want you." She whispers. "I want this." Her hand squeezes my cock. "I want everything with you."

I lift her off her feet and slam my lips against hers. Whether we were mates or not, I didn't care. At some point, I had fallen for her and she was what I wanted and what I needed.

I press her up against the wall. Her legs automatically hook around my hips and my cock is already perfectly positioned against her pussy. As I deepen the kiss, I push myself into her.

She's tight, but she doesn't complain.

It's maybe three thrusts before she starts tightening around me. Her fingers dig into my shoulders as she moans against my lips. She pulls her face away as her back arches and she shudders around me.

"Sorry." She whispers, almost embarrassed that she had orgasmed so quickly

"For what?" I don't give her a chance to answer. "It just means I get to make you orgasm over and over."

She's fast asleep on her stomach when I get up. I automatically lean over to kiss her cheek and a smile appears.

Last night wasn't supposed to happen, but I couldn't stop myself. Not after I entered the house and picked up the smell of blood. Not after the way she looked at me. Big, wide, grey eyes that were full of curiosity as she tried to downplay why there was blood.

All I could think about was protecting her and keeping her safe. Then I touched her face to check the invisible wound and I couldn't stop myself, it was like something else had taken over me. And all thoughts of my first mate went out the window.

Maybe that is the way it is supposed to be.

I pull on a pair of jeans and look over to her. The sheet was gathered around her hips, her feet poke out of the bottom. Her hands nestled under the pillow her head was laid on. Comfortable and content.

While brushing my teeth, I receive a link from Dane. Asking me to get up and come down to the gate. Klaus was leaving.

I half expected Klaus to change his mind at the last minute. Or after our conversation, that it would at least be a few more days until he left. 'I will be there.' I reply.

Squatting down next to Samara, I run a finger over her cheek. "Hey, sleepyhead."

She takes a while to open her eyes, or rather one eye. "I can't go again, I'm sore."

I try to hide my amusement, "No, it's not that. I need to go and meet Dane, Klaus is leaving this morning."

"Do you want me to come?" She asks surprised.

"That's up to you, but if you are, you have about two minutes to get ready."

Samara rips past me to the bathroom and yells for me to find her a top. Digging through my wardrobe, I find her one of my fitted tops. It will still be big on her but at least it won't be down to her knees.

I'm pouring her a coffee as she comes tearing down the stairs. "For once in my life, it's a good job I have no hair." She mutters, taking the coffee and necking it like it wasn't boiling hot.

We step out into the early morning sun and she walks quickly to keep up with me. When we are almost at the gates, I grab her hand threading my fingers through hers.

She stares at our hands. "Are you sure?"

"Yes. There are still things we need to discuss, but yes. I want you to be my mate."

Chapter 0508

Neah

"Are you sure about this?" Dane asks Klaus after Mallory finishes hugging him.

He has a car running and it's already loaded up with a lot of his things. He was definitely going.

Klaus smiles at me. "You know why I'm doing this?"

I nod, "I won't stop you. I will miss you, but I won't stop you." Dane's hand tightens around mine. There is an overwhelming sadness in my heart. It was an odd feeling, to miss someone already. I could always count on Klaus for anything and he would never turn down a request.

He crouches in front of the twins, both of them throw themselves at him, wrapping their small arms around him as they squeeze as tight as possible.

"Make sure you look after your mummy." Klaus tells them as they let go.

While Logan is already trying to climb up Dane's leg. Evrin stares at Klaus for a moment and then nods his head. I was certain he could understand way more than he should.

"Damien is on his way too." Dane tells him.

"And we are here." Brax walks towards us with Maddie. "Goodbye Hunter brother." Brax mutters. "I hope you find what you are looking for." And strangely for Brax, he offers his hand to Klaus.

"You have taught me a lot." Klaus tells him as he shakes Brax's hand

"But not enough." Brax sighs. "If you were like me, I could have trained you in everything that I know."

When had Brax decided he liked Klaus?

"Thank you for saving me, you know, after Cooper." Maddie mutters quietly.

"You don't need to thank me for that. Everyone deserves a chance until there are no more chances to give."

From the corner of my eye, I see Damien, but he isn't alone. I turn to see him hand in hand with Samara.

"Dane." I whisper.

He follows my gaze, "Looks like whatever it was, they worked it out."

"That's who he was talking about?" Mallory mutters to her mate, Eric

As they come to a stop, Samara's eyes move to each one of us. Her mouth stays closed as Damien tells Klaus goodbye.

'He asked me to be his mate.' Samara's voice echoes through my head

'He asked you?' I was surprised. After Raven and Eris, I was certain that he wouldn't accept anyone else.

I see a tiny nod of her head and a deep pink creep up her neck towards her face.

There was no denying they had chemistry, Dane and I had both seen it when they came to the house yesterday.

We all say a final round of goodbyes as Klaus climbs into the car. He gives me a final smile and reassures me that he will be back. We all watch as the car disappears down the road and out of sight as the large gates close.

It was strange to see someone walking out of my life, especially someone I cared about. And I hoped he wouldn't be gone forever

I stare at the closing gates as the others talk around us. Evrin pulls at my top for me to pick him up. As I lift him, Dane tells me that Klaus hasn't rejected the pack and that he could link him whenever, even if it was just to check in.

Nodding, I give Dane a small smile. "He has to do this."

"You have chosen a prisoner as a mate!" I hear Mallory snap.

"She's not a prisoner anymore." Damien growls back at her.

"Then why wouldn't you tell me? I thought we told each other everything!"

"Because you don't understand. And there are some things that I just need to work through."

"She is Coopers brother."

I didn't think Mallory would be so against this.

"It doesn't mean they are cut from the same cloth." Damien fires

"That's enough!" Dane snaps as Eric tries to pull Mallory away. Brax looks like he wished he had brought popcorn to the show as he sits on the grass, with a smile while Maddie tugs on his arm.

Chapter 0509

"Am I not allowed to be happy?" Damien demands, ignoring Dane

"Don't be an idiot, of course you can be happy." Mallory tells him

"Then why can't it be someone I have chosen? The two women who were destined to be my mate didn't work out. So I'm making the decisions. I'm choosing the person who makes me happy."

"She is not who you are supposed to be with!"

"Why?" He challenges, "Come on Mallory, tell me why. Who do you think I should be with?"

"I'm not doing this here!" She shakes her head in frustration

"This is exactly why I didn't tell you. I knew you would have a problem with it."

"Eric, take Mallory home." I tell him.

"The show was just getting started." Brax protests but Maddie takes the lead and tells him she wants to go home. "Fine, I'm coming."

"Eric." Dane stops him, "Take the boys with you,"

When they are far enough away, Damien sighs, rubbing his eyes. "I was expecting some level of disagreement from her, but not this."

"I think Mallory is just being cautious given how Samara arrived here." Dane tells him.

"I don't want to cause any more trouble." Samara whispers. "I just..."

"You are not going anywhere." Damien tells her as he drapes an arm around her shoulders. That deep pink blush appears again. There was no hiding how much she liked that he stood up for her.

"You're happy?" I ask Damien. Mallory did have a point, but Samara seemed to have come a long way in the last few weeks. Agreeing to trap her brother, ripping his head off. I had seen the stickers that Dorothy had given her too. Another good sign.

"For the first time in a long time, yes." He gives me a big smile

"I promise to be the best fa...pack member I can be." Samara mutters. "I've learned alot about myself recently." She glances at Damien, her smile almost matching his.

'It's weird.' Nyx mutters

"Sometimes weird things happen.' I reply and she rolls her eyes at me.

'Does this mean we need to accept her?' She questions.

'I think, for now, we have to tolerate her. I love Damien. He is a huge part of our family and I am not interested in pissing him off. He likely already knows that it isn't going to be easy. He knows that Samara will have to prove herself to everyone, not just me, Dane or Damien.'

'A lot of people saw her as a threat.' Nyx tells me

'Exactly, but they need to make up their own minds. I'm not doing it for them.

I look over to see Dane talking to Damien and Samara. Dane seems relaxed and unphased by the situation. I was worried he would be dealing with his own problems. He had made it quite clear that Eris was too soon after Raven. So why is he so calm now?

I rub my stomach as today's nausea sets in. I was definitely worse than when I had been pregnant with the boys. Even Nyx groans.

Focussing on Dane, I hear him repeat my question and ask Damien if he is happy."

Damien nods. "Yes. She makes me happy."

"Seriously?" We all look up to see Blair. Her hands on her hips as she glares at us. Ryken grabs hold of her jacket collar and drags her forward.

"None of our business." He tells her. "Keep walking. We have work to do."

"But she's....." Blair protests

"I don't give a shit. You don't run this pack." Ryken snaps. "Move on."

"But I have to stay trapped under someone's watchful eye!" She snarls as he continues to drag her away. "while she gets to waltz around with the Beta and play happy families!"

"Stop! Just stop!" I demand.

Ryken comes to a halt as Blair continues to glare at Samara. I move over to them, the others following me.

Chapter 0510

"What is wrong with you?" I ask Blair.

She scowls at me. "What is that supposed to mean?"

"It's a genuine question, what do you not understand?"

"Why does she get a free pass?"

"Why is it a free pass? You asked why you still have to be watched. Don't you think she is being watched too? Damien, Dane, me, Mallory, Eric. Everywhere she moves she is just as watched as you. Maybe even more while you get to stay under the watchful eye of your step father."

"I thought you were changing, Blair. You told the truth about Kade. You've stuck to the work you have been requested to do. Even Maddie has said good things about you. But this seems like jealousy is seeping back in again. You don't know the full story, but you jump to conclusions, just like before. If I were you, I would listen to Ryken. And right now, you better go before I hurl my breakfast all over you."

"Let's go!" Ryken orders. As they start walking away, Ryken links me to apologise for her.

'Don't let her slip back into her old ways' I mutter back.

He looks over his shoulder and nods his head.

"Thank you." Samara whispers. "You didn't have to do that."

"She needed to be reminded that she always has a need to jump to conclusions without knowing the whole truth."

"She was the same yesterday."

"You saw her yesterday?" Damien asks.

"Maddie bought some clothes around to the house. She thought I might find something to fit because we are similar sizes." She shrugs her shoulders. "Blair was with her."

"You should have said something." Damien replies

She looks at him and her cheeks turn pink. "I was a little distracted." She grins at him. "Blair just wanted to remind me that I had betrayed her. And I get it, I did. So I don't expect her to forgive me."

Totally not what I thought she was going to say.' Nyx murmurs. 'I half expected her to beg us to make Blair stop. Thought she might have played the cousin card.'

"Try to keep your distance from her." Dane tells her. "As you can see, we have a lot of people in this pack, both Wolves and Lycans. Not everyone gets along. That's bound to happen."

"I will try my best." She smiles at him. As my stomach announces that it needs more food. How it was possible to feel sick yet hungry, baffles me.

"And that's enough excitement for you." Dane tells me as slides his arms around my hips. His hands settle on my belly as I roll my eyes. I knew he was just being extra cautious but I wasn't about to break into a million pieces.

"Damien?" I ask with a frown, "Can you smell them yet?" I point to my belly.

"Yes."

"And?"

"It's still too early to confirm whether they are Wolves or Lycans."

I let out a heavy sigh. Deep down I knew it was too early. I was at least another two months along before he could scent them last time.

"But I'm pretty certain of the gender." He smiles at me.

Samara is staring at him in confusion. They couldn't have talked about his past yet, or maybe they hadn't had time.

"I thought it was too early, they wouldn't have developed yet, would they?"

"Sometimes the scent is too muddled, boys growing, girls growing, especially twins. Sometimes it can take a bit of growth to become clear. But baby girls on their own, they tend to have a stronger sweeter scent that has already developed with no plan of changing."