

The Alpha's Contract #Chapter 0521 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter 0521

Chapter 0521

*There is a temporary Alpha." Silas tells us.

"A temporary Alpha?" I ask

"Well, he isn't the current true Kitson Alpha is he?" He smirks at me

"Are you his Beta?" Dane asks

*No, again, wrong word choice. From my understanding. A Beta for the current Kitson Alpha has already been established. That was what I was taught growing up."

'Is he talking about Samara? Nyx murmurs. I don't reply. I'm too busy listening to all the information he is offering

"Who is running White Cliffs?" Dane presses. "Do you have a name for us? I was told you were given away to family. Not to White Cliffs"

*I do have a name, but you do not need to know until you decide to come meet with him."

He doesn't answer Danes other question

'The family tree'. I mutter through mindlink to Dane. The name must be on there.'

Silas looks up and down the empty beach. "We can continue this conversation here, or we can take it to my rental. As I said, it is only up around the corner. I can offer some dry clothes while those dry out. You need to keep that pup warm."

'At least he doesn't know everything. Nyx murmurs.

"We should go." Dane tells him as he drops a protective arm around my shoulders.

*Actually Dane, I need a moment. I'm wet and I'm cold."

Dane takes one look at me and nods

"Wise choice." Silas agrees, turning away from us.

We follow him to a small beach house. "It's not much, but it is only temporary." He tells us as he starts stripping out of his wet top. "They are eagerly waiting for my return."

Tattoos littered his chest and back. Animals, tribal patterns and even roman numerals are among the black shades.

"Do you mind?" Dane mutters at him

*Sorry. Privacy isn't really a thing where I'm from."

Dane wasn't much into privacy either, but he seemed to be a little irritated by Silas's blatant lack of respect. Was it because he thought I was suddenly going to jump on his twin?

Silas grabs a dry white shirt and fastens it quickly. "Here, this might work." He offers me a robe, "Everything else will be too big. Bedroom is through there. I will start a fire. You can hang your clothes in front of it."

I glance up at Dane, wondering what the chances were that he could keep the peace for a few minutes. "Thanks." I mutter and disappear into the bedroom.

Quickly stripping out of the wet dress and underwear. I wrap the fluffy blue robe around me and sit on the edge of the bed in silence. There had been no words exchanged so far. No whispers. No heated argument. No talking at all. I expected something more than deathly silence.

'They need to talk.' I murmur to Nyx. They need to figure out each other.

"They will." She tells me

A few more minutes go by and I hear Dane ask "Why are you really here?"

"I don't think you are going to like my answer." Silas tells him.

*So you are here for a reason then. You know she had hoped you weren't here for some kind of power move. But it looks as though she might be wrong."

"It's no power move. I do not want anything to do with your pack. We were not raised together. I was not pushed to lead this pack that you inherited from our father. I don't expect anything from you. I was given a different opportunity. One that is far more satisfying than being an Alpha."

*Every Wolf wishes for a title." Dane fires back and Cooper told a woman that you were an Alpha."

*Cooper spun a lot of shit. I will say it's a good job he is dead. And as for titles, it doesn't work like that in White Cliffs." Silas is probably giving Dane that lopsided grin. "Do you know the story of the war? How Lycans went into hiding so they could repopulate what they had lost?"

"I have been told."

I quietly shuffle to the door. I open it just a crack to make sure I hear everything.

*Just because there are vast numbers now, it does not mean there is a need for more titles. In White Cliffs, everyone falls under two people. One Alpha and the one predetermined Beta. I could want a title, but it would be pointless. I can't have something that isn't mine." He cocks a brow, "Well I guess I could, but that would mean killing the Alpha and I have no interest in that. Besides, I like my head where it is."

I was certain Dane was staring at him in a way that said 'you better tell me more.

*The temporary Alpha has a thing about removing heads. All Kitsons seem to have a style."

Dane was likely mulling over me, ripping out people's hearts. "You keep saying the temporary Alpha."

*Temporary is what he wants to be known as. He handed over control of White Cliffs to his daughter a long time ago. But she skipped town to be with another man. So he was forced to step back up."

'Is he talking about my mother? Because that makes no sense if they could be with a Wolf.'

'He said another man.' Nyx mumbles back. "She was already with someone."

I fling the door open and stare at the men. "I... I have a grandfather."

"You do. And my job is to give you an invitation to come home."

Chapter 0522

Dane

"She has a home." I growl

"It's not her true home is it? She is not in a place where she is one hundred percent protected." Silas tells me

"She has me and the pack!" I snarl

"I can protect myself." Neah huffs, putting her hands on her hips.

*Just like you did in the ocean?" Silas replies. He waves his fingers dismissively. "I am not here to force you to come with me. It will always be an invitation. A choice. Your

own freewill. I am purely offering you an opportunity that you may not have been aware of."

"An opportunity?" The sarcasm rolls off of her

"Bullshit." I snap. "You said it yourself, the Alpha you follow is temporary. You need Neah to take over his position in White Cliffs."

"I will admit that it is what the Alpha wants and needs. He is old. He has outlived all his friends, his mate. He is desperate to spend his final years not having to be a leader and gaining some well earned rest. Until that pup is born, you are the rightful heir, Neah. I, however, am just the messenger."

"Messenger?" I snort. If my father knew what had happened to his other son, he would be disgusted.

"What happens if he dies while still holding the Alpha position?" Neah asks

*There are protocols in place, but I will assume that everyone will leave to come and locate you. They all heard your link. Well the Lycans did. There were celebrations for days. You still lived. They saw hope for the future. Some even prepared to leave."

*Prepared, but didn't actually leave?" I ask

He nods but doesn't answer me.

*The people of White Cliffs are desperate to know they have someone to follow. It's how they thrive. From what I know, when your mother ran away, there was uproar, chaos, even suicides."

*Suicides?" I ask

"I was young myself, so I only know what I was told. As I said, the people there are loyal. Maybe a little too loyal. Their Alpha was no longer present, they saw no reason to carry on and Neah didn't exist then. Most likely, if Neah was still not in the picture, they will do the same when the Alpha dies."

'Pussies.' Aero scoffs

'If it's even true.' I reply

"Why didn't they go after my mother? You said that when this guy dies, they will come after me, so why didn't they go after her?" Neah challenges.

*Because she rejected the pack. Your grandfather had very little choice. He had to step back in. He had worked hard to get the numbers to where they are and the people

needed him. He trained his daughters. And your mothers disappearing act rocked the pack."

*He really has a pack full of Wolves and Lycans?" Neah asks. Content from NÓvelDrama!!!

*Yes. He changed things up. He accepted those that would normally be killed on the spot. He is a fair man unless challenged. He knew he had to adapt in order to stop the pack fading away. There were already many living there after the wars and he, his father and his fathers father have worked tirelessly to build it back up."

*Lycans were kept a secret. They hid themselves from everyone." Neah frowns at him. "Even White Cliffs are a well kept secret."

He dips his chin, "Many did, especially in the southern regions. Others united. White Cliffs grew stronger over time." His eyes shift between us. "Ah, you thought you were the first ones to be mated to each other. To bring Wolves and Lycans together." He shakes his head. "It's been going on far longer than that, but at the same time, it does surprise me that someone with the Kitson bloodline has been mated to a Wolf."

*You said my mother ran off with 'another' man?" Neah asks. "You mean she ran off with my father. I am still trying to understand how that worked out. My father was already seeing someone. He gave me a half sister."

"Half sister?" He raises a brow at her and she nods her head.

"I can't speak for your father," He tells her, "but after it was discovered that your mother did not have a mate in White Cliffs. A male was chosen for her, one that she was not happy about. She started skipping town, going further afield and one day, she just didn't return. Though it was probably for the best that it didn't work out, or you and I would not be having this conversation. And White Cliffs would perish when your grandfather passes."

He smiles at Neah, "You may not want to believe me, but there is no denying who you are. I see it, I feel it, I smell it."

*So you do want to take her to White Cliffs!" I demand

*Of her own freewill. I'm not someone who is going to put a pup through hell before it is even born because she doesn't want to accept the invitation. That pup carries your legacy and as I have already told you, I like my head where it is. Maybe this is why you were selected for one another. My guess is that it has something to do with that pup you are carrying. Maybe they are even more special than I first realised." He gets up from the table, moving away with a smile stuck to his face as he fills a cup with water.

Chapter 0523

He hands it to Neah, "You look as though you could do with this."

Silas doesn't know Neah is carrying twins and he doesn't know about Logan and Evrin either.

*You think my pup is special?" Neah asks. She was following his lead thankfully and not correcting him.

"We won't be certain until he is here." Silas tells her "But likely, yes."

"How do you even know that it's a boy and that he will be special?" She pushes

*Because he is coming from the last female Alpha. It has to be a boy, the first one, anyway. Future pups could be girls."

Neah slips into a chair at the table. A dozen questions running through her mind.

"I can answer most questions." Silas tells her. "I have been training for this for a long time."

*Training?" I scowl at him

*I am not a Kitson, yet I was raised by one. Family history is important to them. When the time came that I would have to come looking for you, it was crucial that I would be able to answer all of Neah's questions."

*You were trained with Kitson family knowledge?" I muse "To try and convince us that Neah needs to go to White Cliffs."

"We all have our place, Dane." He smirks back at me. "Have you found yours?"

Who the fuck does he think he is?! Aero snarls

"Why didn't they come looking for me?" Neah presses. "When I was a baby? When I was bound? Or what about when my parents died? Why was I left in the hands of an uncle that despised the ground I walked on? I may not have known about White Cliffs or my family, but it seems like they knew of me and they just abandoned me."

Her eyes are incredibly dark, but it doesn't phase Silas one little bit. If he worked for Neah's grandfather, he had likely become accustomed to the Lycan hovering near the surface.

*The Alpha wasn't ready for you."

Neah snorts. "He wasn't ready for me?"

"He was concerned that you would have been turned against your heritage."

"As a baby? Do you even know what they did to me?"

His eyes shift to me and he almost seems puzzled. "No."

"Here's a clue." She snaps at him as her eyes get impossibly darker. "I didn't get my Lycan until I was twenty two. Almost ten years after I should have had her. I didn't even know I was a Lycan, I was raised to believe I was a Wolf. And I definitely didn't know I was the last female Lycan from an old blood line that runs through history." Content from N6velDrama!!!

"They didn't bother coming for me. Not once.. They didn't protect me from the torture I was put through. But do you know who did?" She points at me. "He saved me in more ways than he will ever know. A Wolf. My mate. He helped me learn who I am. He helped me put pieces of my life together. Not a so-called family member who wasn't ready for me and has never bothered to make himself known to me until now. And it's not even him, it's his messenger!"

If we were alone, that robe would be coming off.

"I understand why you must be frustrated."

She shakes her head at him. Every conversation of her past brought up the deep buried resentment in her. And it was more evident now she was a mother. Being abandoned and treated like she was, just didn't make sense to

her, because she would never do that to her own children.

"I'm sorry Neah. I wasn't aware of your past."

"You never questioned why they waited so long to send you." I mutter

'Clearly I should have."

Neah sighs, "I used to wonder about my family. Whenever I was locked in the basement on the brink of starvation, or when I was repeatedly beaten, I used to wonder if I had grandparents, cousins, aunts and uncles. I wondered what they would think if they saw what was happening to me. It took me a long time to realise that if there were others that knew of my existence, they didn't care. No one was coming to help me."

"I was never told." I see the sadness in his eyes as he watches her. "If I wasn't told, it's highly unlikely that Serkan knew."

*Serkan?" I ask

*Alpha Serkan Kitson. Neah's grandfather." He mutters without looking away from my mate.

"How long have you been looking for Neah?" I press

*I started my travels a few of weeks ago. Had to deal with Cooper's prisoners first. It would have been unfair to leave them locked up when he was causing issues elsewhere."

*You really let them out, it wasn't just a gimmick to try and lure my mate into believing you are being kind?"

"No gimmick." He keeps watching Neah and it's really pissing me off. The only person that should look at her like that, is me.

Chapter 0524

Neah

He looks at me in the same way that Dane does. One that says he can see deeper than what's on the surface. A look full of curiosity and intent. It's unsettling, I didn't want anyone but Dane to look at me that way.

"Thank you for the invitation. But I won't be coming with you. I may share a surname and blood with Serkan, but that is all. He isn't my family. He could have had a chance and he didn't bother. You can tell him that."

"He likely won't take it very well." Silas tells me

"I'm not taking it well." I snap. "You told us that the people of White Cliffs need someone to follow. Not that they want to, that they need it or all hell breaks out. Serkan is only interested now that I've developed my abilities and because he is old. Where was his interest five years, ten years, twenty years ago? Oh right, he wasn't ready."

Maybe I was being a little irrational. Maybe my hormones were making me extra snappy. But I was not letting this grandfather that I have never met try to dictate what or where I should be in life. I had figured it out so far and he was not the one who helped me."

"He has his reasons." Silas tells me

"And I have mine. You said it was an invitation. I am rejecting it."

I grab my damp clothes and head towards the door. I could tell by Danes' footsteps that he was right behind me.

Silas doesn't follow us as we make our way back to the car. Launching my damp clothes into the back seat, I pull the fluffy robe around me tightly and sink into the front passenger seat.

Dane rests an arm on my open door. "I'm not changing my mind." I frown

"Okay."

"I will tell the boys what I know and when only they are old enough. Then, if they want to, they can explore it. Right now, I refuse to be forced into something because of someone else's expectations and desires."

"That's fair."

"You're not going to tell me I should take him up on his offer?" I knew he wanted me to find out more for the boys. Particularly Evrin.

"You know I have wanted you to consider it. You have, I won't push it anymore and at least then you won't be anywhere near Silas." His eyes burn into mine. "I saw the way he looked at you. He is lucky he still has a set of eyes."

"I will never belong to anyone else." I mutter

My lips curve up and he leans in the car to kiss me. Before his lips hit mine someone clears their throat. Dane growls as he pulls away and turns to face Silas.

"Thought you didn't like to interrupt?" Dane snarls

"Believe me, usually I wouldn't, but Serkan would like me to ask Neah what it is that he can offer in exchange for Neah coming for a visit to White Cliffs."

"I've made myself more than clear." I mutter, pulling the robe ridiculously tight. Though he was no longer looking at me like he had been in the small house.

Silas shoves his hands in his

pockets and nods, "I informed him. But he feels you haven't given it enough thought. In other words he thinks I have not tried hard enough to convince you." Content

'Is he being serious?' Nyx snarls

"I thought it was an invitation." Dane scowls at him. "An invitation gives the receiver an opportunity to say no. She said no. There is nothing more."

"I agree." Silas mutters. "And it

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appears that have been misled or rather he thought that I understood his unspoken request." He turns away and leans back against the front of the car and folds his arms across his broad chest. Content

"What has he asked you to do?" Dane presses.

"I'm sure you can imagine." Silas tells him, "And I'm not on board with that."

I feel the pressure at the tips of my fingers. My claws were ready to come out if I needed to protect myself.

"If I don't go, he will kill you?" I ask

"On my return, yes."

"You're certain?"

"Not one hundred percent. Though I've seen it happen. I believed this to be different. I was led to believe you had complete choice." He shakes his head, "It seems that I am more disposable than I realised." Content

'This is where we need Brax.' Nyx mutters.

I agree, Brax's ability to read people would be very welcomed right now. Because Silas didn't seem the least bit annoyed that Serkan hadn't given him the whole truth.

Chapter 0525

"How did you end up in White Cliffs?" Dane asks

"Our father gave me away. I thought you already knew." Silas tells him

"I was told you went to a family member." Dane replies

He shrugs his shoulders, "Maybe I did, and even if it is true, I do not remember them. I grew up in White Cliffs. It is the only pack I have ever known. I spent my youth running around a castle and playing hide 'n' seek with the staff until training started. A brilliant way to grow up."

"A castle?" I splutter

He turns his face in my direction. "Royalty deserves a castle, don't you think?"

I roll my eyes. If anything, a castle made Serkan sound even more of a jumped up egotistical asshole.

"Link Damien and ask him to bring Brax to meet us somewhere." I mutter to Dane

"Already have." He winks at me. "They are probably not that far away now."

"Is that our younger siblings?" Silas asks with a raised brow

"No." He doesn't tell him that Jenson and Raven are dead.

Silas gives us a lopsided grin. "I guess I should have expected you to have guards around. Though I'm not interested in dying tonight. So I will warn you that I will fight back and I am more than adequately trained."

"If anyone is going to kill you, it will be me." Dane tells him. "Though I might let my mate start by skinning you."

Silas brow shoots up again as he turns in my direction. "Is that your style?"

"No. But it is satisfying." I stare back at him and he laughs. Even his laugh was just like Danes. It sends a shiver down my spine and when I look up again, I see Silas watching me.

Car lights flicker down the dark road behind us. I recognised Damiens car as it comes to a stop. Brax is the first to get out. He takes two steps and comes to an abrupt stop.

"Well fuck me sideways! Damien wasn't kidding."

"Brax, this is Silas. My twin." Dane gestures to him

"You don't say?!" The sarcasm was rolling off of Brax. I was certain he had a million more comments. But he looks at me sitting in a robe. "Interesting outfit. Damien tried to explain the situation on the way, just be grateful they are nothing like Raven and Jenson." Content

'No part of the soul lives in the other.' Nyx deciphers his code for my sleepy brain.

"Do your thing." I murmur

"Where are you from?" Brax asks Silas as the wind catches his shirt. I see his gun, but then again he would never have come without it.

"As I have already explained, I am from White Cliffs." Silas tells him.

"Ah, the secret pack that no one knows about." Brax continues to ask questions, mostly the same ones we had.

I rub my eyes, listening to the same information being repeated. I was tired and hungry and desperate for the comfort of a bed. Quietly closing the car door, I could still hear everything.

Dane gets in the driver's seat and reaches over to cup my face. "Do you want to go home?"

"I do, but I don't want him following us. He doesn't know everything." I sigh and change to speaking to Dane through mindlink, just in case.

'What if we send Samara? She wants to go. She is trying to find proof so I will give her permission. She wants to find out about her family and her mother. I'm sure Damien will accompany her.'

Content

'It's a risk, and you could be throwing her into the lion's den. We don't even know if Serkan knows about her.' He replies

'He must do, his daughter was pregnant.'

'Yet from what Silas is telling us, you and your presence is Serkans only priority.'

Brax taps on the window and opens my door. "As much as I hate to say it, the clone ain't lying."

Dane gets out and joins the others. I mostly tune out of their conversation to watch Dane and Silas. If they switched places, would Serkan even know?

I close my eyes, searching for a

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possible link to my grandfather. I find nothing. No link to a man called Serkan. But Silas had said the Lycans in White Cliffs had heard me. That they wanted to find me and yet, there was no connection to a man that was technically family. I don't even know if there ever was. Content

Chapter 0526

Neah

Dane gets back in the car as Damien and Brax move to the car behind us. I watch as Silas walks away in the direction of the house he is staying in.

"That's it?" I ask

"We have agreed to meet tomorrow evening. I do not want you to come."

I nod as he backs the car up and turns it around.

"You tried searching for a link, didn't you?" He asks as he rests a hand on my thigh

"There is nothing. It's like, I hear what Silas is saying and I heard Brax confirming that Silas is telling the truth. But there is no link to Serkan. Not even something that is blocked off from me. There are also no other names that could be mistaken as his."

"It is an unusual name." He confirms

"Why have you agreed to meet Silas?" I ask as he picks up speed

"I want to pick apart his answers a bit more."

"You mean test him." I yawn

He nods "And it's easier to do it without him staring at you every two seconds."

"I think we have made it clear to him that we are inseparable. Maybe he's curious because of who I am. And he seems more than aware that if he tries anything, he would be signing his own death warrant."

"I agree." His thumb makes small circles on my thigh. "It was not how I was expecting your first beach visit to go."

"Does anything ever go as planned?" I muse and sink down further in the seat as his hand slips up under the robe.

"I can think of a few things that do."

He pulls the car over, switching off the engine and the lights. He slides his seat back and pulls me on to his lap so that I am facing him. He hadn't bothered changing into anything Silas had offered so his jeans were still damp.

His hand slides up into the back of my damp hair. "The sea air smells good on you, but this does not." He tugs at the robe Silas had given me. The belt that was holding it together, easily slips off. With one hand still in the back of my hair, he uses the other to remove the robe from me. Content

"My dress is wet." I mutter as he pulls my face towards his.

"You don't need anything." His voice is low and his lips press against mine, sending a flutter of sparks through me.

His hand moves from my hair to my

ass as he pulls me even closer. I could already feel the swell of his cock pressing against my entrance. Only a piece of damp denim and a zipper holding him back.
Content

"Here?" I whisper

"I would have fucked you in the house if we were alone when you spoke about how I have helped you. Or maybe I would have fucked you if it had been anyone but my twin sitting there."

His hand moves back into my hair and he tips my head back as he presses his lips against my mark

"Or maybe it was the moment you told me that you would never be with anyone else."

His lips hit mine with force. His

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tongue tangles with mine as he thrusts up against me. He squeezes my ass and the hand in my hair moves to my breast. Rolling my hardened nipple between the tips of his thumbs and fingers. Content

His mouth replaces his fingers and his fingers find a new home, cupping my pussy.

Danes' sharp canines pierce the flesh surrounding my nipple as his fingers prate me. He sucks hard, catching all of the spilled red droplets with his tongue as his thumb settles on my clit.

I let out a growl as the combination makes my core ache.

His thumb provides more pressure against my swollen nub and his lips curve up into a smile as he watches me.

He slows his fingers down, testing my entrance and when I try to set my own rhythm, he stills his hand.

I press my forehead against his, "Please." I whisper. I was so close and could feel it slipping away.

They start moving again, but painfully slow. I slam my lips against his, to silence the loud moan as his fingers slip knuckle deep into me.

The ache in my core spreads. "Dane." I mouth.

The sound of his zipper joins my moans and I feel his solid length pressing against my entrance. His crimson eyes lock on mine and he thrusts, sliding straight into me.

Chapter 0527

His arms lock around me, holding me steady as he sinks impossibly deeper. Each and every time was the same and yet his size always took me by surprise.

Dane thrusts up again, I let out a low moan as he smiles, delighting in the noises coming from me.

When he thrusts again, I slam down on him and he stares at me. A wicked smile passes his lips.

"You want to play that game." He studies me

I nod at him.

"You always lose."

"Prove it." I mutter and begin riding him. I knew there was no way I could outlast him. He knew every trick in the book to tip me over into ecstasy and I didn't care.

"Nothing makes me happier than watching you orgasm for me, over and over." He keeps from thrusting as I ride his cock. Instead, he teases me with his tongue and teeth. A nibble of the ear lobe, a suck of my nipple. He even bit my lip but I refused to make a sound, and slam myself down on his cock over and over.

He growls and his grip on me tightens, I could feel him swelling inside of me, locking us together until I could no longer bounce. I bite down on my lip, trying to hold in the intense pleasure that's coursing through my body.

"Fuck!" He groans as my own moans break from me

Grabbing my cheeks, he presses his lips against mine, slowing his pace as we both hit euphoria.

"I think we might be making a stop at a hotel tonight." He whispers into my ear

My breath is heavy and my core continues to spasm as I fall against him.

"Hotel?" I mutter breathlessly.

"As much as car sex is fun, it limits you a little and I am far from done. I want to see how many more times you think you can orgasm without me knowing."

He gives my ass another squeeze as I screw my face up at him and try to hide my smirk.

"Now let me get you some clothes out of the trunk."

"You have spare clothes and you let me sit in the car in nothing but a robe." I scoff.

"Surely it was better than me ripping the clothes off of you." He muses.

He puts his dick away and gets out of the car. He still has a smug smile on his face when he hands me some underwear, a sweatshirt and leggings.

I quickly dress and watch him in the rearview mirror as he changes his clothes. He tosses the wet clothes in a bag and slips back into the car.

"Did you expect that we would need a change of clothes?" I ask curiously. "Mallory would be fuming if you had ripped the dress she lent me."

He doesn't answer me, but the smirk tells me everything. Ripped clothes means nothing to him.

We are not on the road long when Dane pulls in at a fancy hotel. There were a lot of Humans here but just as many Wolves.

"Neutral territory?" I ask quietly as we step into the foyer.

He nods at me.

It was quiet, but then it was the early hours of the morning.

The woman at reception gives me an odd look. I catch my reflection in the mosaic mirror behind her, only to see my hair stuck out at all angles.

"One room." Dane mutters, handing over a black credit card.

"Certainly, Alpha Dane." She doesn't look him in the eye

She taps away at the computer and hands back his card plus a room card.

"Have a nice stay." She calls out as we walk away.

"I'm confused." I whisper as we step into the lift.

"Because she knew who I was?"

I nod.

"This is not the first time I've stayed here. This is where I used to stay after I took Jenson and Raven to the beach. Though I am surprised she remembered me, it's been a while."

"The eyes." I mutter, "There's only you and Silas that have crimson eyes." A colour that was so unusual that everyone always commented on. A colour that had crept me out to start with and something that I had always wondered about.

Chapter 0528

Dane

Her hand slips into mine as the elevator carries us to the top floor. I pull her into me, leaving a kiss on her forehead just as the elevator comes to a stop.

The doors slide back, leading us onto a long hallway that was just as I remembered. Light grey carpets stretched across the floor. Small paintings lined the walls between the room doors all in matching frames except for the one right outside our room.

Neah stops to look at it, as I swipe the room key. Her hand pulls out of mine and she points at the boy in the middle.

"Is this...you?"

*Yes. My mother painted it. It was our last trip together as a family before they were taken from us. Jenson is on the left and Raven is on the right of me."

The painting showed the three of us looking out at the waves on the beach I had taken Neah too.

She doesn't ask any questions, she only tells me that it makes her think she's looking at an older version of the boys.

I open the door, stepping into a familiar suite. It was always kept available for me, even though I hadn't been here in years. I move from room to room, checking that everything was perfect and only stopping by the floor to ceiling windows when I was done.

We were on the fifth floor. From here you could see the beach in the distance. The sea only just visible in the darkness. Over to the west, there are lights that lead into the nearby city.

The rustling of a crisp packet catches my attention and I turn to find Neah raiding the mini fridge while already armed with treats from the bar.

*Hungry?" I muse. Food wasn't what I had planned, but if she needed it, then I was more than willing to wait. I had the rest of my life to watch her orgasm for me.

She stares back at me and gives me a slight nod. It was rare to see the fleeting fear these days, but there were still hints of her past that lingered. It normally showed up when she was completely exhausted. Almost as if she spends the day working hard to block it out, though she could never make the triggers completely go away. Food was still the main one that stressed her.

I move to the dining table and grab the room service menu. Handing it to her, I smile. "What do you want?"

She doesn't even look at it when she says "pizza."

"Let me guess, the one with pineapple?"

She smiles at me, "Yes please."

I try not to hide my disgust. She knew I hated it. The first time she had it, I was certain she was doing it to just annoy me. But it turns out she actually loves it. How the hell could anyone eat pineapple on a pizza?

She manages to get a slice down her throat before the nausea started. She was definitely suffering more with this pregnancy.

Lying back on the bed, she stares up at the ceiling, rubbing her bump as she mutters about how hungry she is. "Maybe the girls don't like pineapple on pizza." I muse. She grabs a pillow and launches it across the room at me. Stepping out of the way, I move into the bathroom and fill the large bathtub. Maybe a good soak would help. "They won't let me eat. They won't let me sleep." She mutters when I return.

Taking her hands in mine, I pull her up and off the bed.

"I know what I said, but I can't Dane. I'm so tired." she murmurs.

"I know, but you can join me in the bath."

She doesn't stop me as I lift her sweatshirt over her head or when I lower her leggings and panties.

I get in first and she follows, settling herself between my thighs in the bubbles. Neah leans herself back against me, causing some of the water to overflow. She takes my

hands and places them on her stomach. The movement beneath was constant and relentless.

A smile creeps across my face. They would be strong, just like their mother.

As the movements of the twins become less intense. Neah's body relaxes into me a little more until I know that she is asleep.

She doesn't stir as I shuffle her forward so I could lift her out of the water.

Chapter 0529

Lowering her onto the large bed, she quickly rolls on her side, but her eyes don't open. I pull the sheets up over her and take the seat near the window to watch her.

There had been a lot of discoveries in the night. Brax was certain that Silas was speaking his truth. But it wouldn't be the first time he had missed something and I wasn't willing to solely rely on him.

Serkan wanted Silas to take Neah to White Cliffs regardless of her saying no. So what will he do if Silas doesn't return with her? Will he come after her himself? Will he come for the boys when he learns of them? How much of a threat will he be to my family and my pack? Did we outnumber them?

He had Lycans and Wolves, but so did we.

I consider sending Samara, like Neah suggested. It would be a way to get more answers, but it would still be unfair to send her somewhere completely unprepared. Especially as she was just finding her feet and then there was Damien too and he had Dorothy.

I don't sleep. I pace. I watch my mate and I order more room service, but I don't sleep. I needed more definitive answers and there was only one asshole that could give them to me and I couldn't wait until later for the meeting.

The sun was already present and Neah is still fast asleep.

Grabbing the little notebook by the telephone. I write a note to Neah. Telling her to stay put and order more food if she needs too. That I was just a link away if she needed me and that I would be back before tonight.

I dress and kiss Neah's forehead and quietly slip out the door. Taking the car back to the same spot by the beach. Parking my car, I could already see Silas coming out of the water. He runs his hands through his hair, combing it back from his face and puts a hand up when he sees me.

He's patting himself down with a towel as I make my way towards him. "I thought we agreed on a later time?" He asks and looks up behind me. "No mate?"

"No, I want to speak to you alone."

*You have questions about Serkan that couldn't wait?"

"We have barely breached the surface." I mutter

"I agree." He tells me "But you are not who he wants. I don't know how my words will be of any benefit to you. And I'm more concerned about other things."

"My mate is who he wants but she carries my child." I almost said children, but I needed him to continue believing it was just one. Just to be on the safe side.

"You think he will hurt her?" He asks

I nod. "And I know you believe there is a possibility that he will. It really sounds like the man wants his granddaughter to take her place there."

*He is the Alpha."

"No he isn't, not anymore. You called him a stand in. Said he had to take back the position. If he were the true Alpha, Neah wouldn't exist. But she does and she is thriving without the need to be in a place called White Cliffs."

He mulls over my words.

"I have seen her link Lycans. I have seen her turn bitten Lycans against one another. I have watched her bring Lycans to their knees. I have enjoyed witnessing her rip out hearts. I have seen her partially shift. Her prophecy is true. She is the female Alpha. So tell me, why does he really want her there, because I call bullshit."

*I've told you what I know. Your guy even confirmed it."

*And you are second guessing what Serkan has asked you to do." I reply "Don't deny it. I know what I hear and I

know what I see. You don't want to die but you know that if you return without her, you will. You also don't like how the plan has changed. You don't like that the invitation has become a demand. But yet you will not say that to him."

He picks up his things and treads through the sand towards his place. He looks over his shoulder. "You coming?"

Silas doesn't talk until we are at his house. He tosses the towel on to a chair. "Early morning swims are brilliant to freshen you up."

Chapter 0530

Fresh was the last thing that I considered him to be. He seemed caught up in his own problems. "Is that right?" I

mutter

*The waters are not so treacherous in the mornings. It's like the storms of the night have calmed. Just like people."

*Are you trying to tell me that you think Serkan will change his mind?"

"Yes, I think that he is being unreasonable." Silas tells me as he grabs a couple bottles of juice from the fridge. He slides one across to me as he flicks off the top of his.

*Unreasonable? He isn't offering her something she wants. He will never be able to."

"And I am telling you that he will not accept that."

*So you have said. But this is non negotiable." I take a swig of the juice. "Would you want to get to know our father after knowing he gave you away? Would you want to know the man that never showed an interest in you in the years he was alive? Because that is how she feels. I feel it, I feel every emotion that goes through her and now, some asshole expects her just to do what he is asking because he said so."

"You have a point." He stares at me.

*And you are his glorified puppet."

He slams his bottle down, a crack snakes its way up through the glass. "I am no one's puppet." He growls

*Said the man that is doing someone else's work without knowing the full details."

*I will admit, it was not the request I was asked to follow through on."

*So I will ask you again, do you really think he wants Neah to take over? The people might. They know of her existence. It sounds like they are desperate to follow her but are not allowed to. For all I know, Serkan fears her. She is a female Alpha. She could ruin what he has built. He may not know what she is capable of. So the best option would be to snuff her out. And that is something I won't let happen."

"He said he wants to retire." He scowls. Even I could see that he doesn't believe the words coming out of his own mouth.

*Does he or has he just said that so you would make more of an effort to retrieve her?" I push, trying to make him see the likely truth. "He is actually treating you like a domesticated dog and asking you to play fetch."

There's a twitch under his right eye as he stares at me. "Don't insult me on things you don't understand."

"You insult yourself by not knowing what Serkan actually wants. Do you actually have Alpha blood in you?" He curls his lip at me. "I'm your twin, of course I do."

"Then fucking act like it."

He glares at me. "Come on then. You think you know what I should do. Why don't you tell me?!"

*To start with, grow a pair of balls."

Haha, very funny." He sneers. "Why did you even bother coming to find me this morning? All you have done is insult me, over and over. I have told you that I am not happy with the change of plan. It is not what I agreed to, nor what I signed up for. I have a mate back home, waiting for me. Now, I need to figure out how to get her out of White Cliffs without her losing her head.

*You have a mate?" I was a little surprised, there had been no mention of one until now. I was positive he had a thing for Neah. He stared at her like so many other men. One of want and desire.

"Yes I do." He snaps. "If I don't return, who do you think is going to be punished for my forced betrayal?"

His hand closes around the cracked bottle. He squeezes it until the glass explodes in his hand. Red streaks creep out from between his closed fingers.

Wanting to protect his mate was something I understood. I would give my life if it means that Neah is kept safe. "How long have you been mated?" I ask

"Five years."

*Pups?"

*Just the one."

"I will advise that you find a way to get them out before it's too late."