

The Alpha's Contract #Chapter 0531 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter 0531

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Chapter 0531

Hey everyone, so it looks like I need to clear a few things up for many readers.

Firstly, this book is NOT over. Trust me, you will know when it has been completed. Mostly because it will say The End at the end of the epilogue. If I have not written 'The End,' It means it is still ongoing.

As previously stated. Updates are reduced this month (September) It is an incredibly busy month for me so there will be no updates at weekends. You will still receive the same amount of chapters you have been receiving other months.

Updates are added by 5PM British Summer Time. This will obviously be a different time to wherever you are in the world if you are not in the UK.

Some days, updates will be less, other days, there will be more. Once again, September is a ridiculously busy month but I am still getting chapters out when I could have easily taken more days off, so please be patient. Not many people write 400k+ words in seven months and that is just this one story. Probably 600k+ words if you include my rewrites because I didn't like what I had written.

For those who think I don't appreciate my readers because I didn't release a chapter or left you on a cliffhanger; I appreciate every single one of you, more than you will ever know. It's why I regularly thank my readers for their support. It is also why I give updates if I'm not uploading for a day or two.

If you want to ask me any questions. I am on F B under my author name. You can always drop me a message and follow me for updates.

If you are still reading the book, thank you. It was originally supposed to be a series, but the higher powers had another plan in place.

For all my readers-Thank you

Taylor West

Chapter 0532

Neah

Groaning as I roll over, I reach for Dane. My eyes flash open as a surge of panic fires up through me when I realise he isn't here. Sitting up quickly makes my head spin. Grabbing the clock from the bedside table, I knock something on the floor.

Retrieving it, I see that it's a note from Dane.

I knew where he had gone before I had finished reading it. He wouldn't have waited for the meeting with Silas. He probably didn't even come to bed.

The clock tells me it's almost five in the afternoon. I had slept most of the day away. And judging by the way my muscles ached, I had stayed in the same position.

I scowl at the bed. I don't even remember coming to bed. I remember getting in the bath, but even that is a little hazy.

'He probably moved us.' Nyx yawns. You know he likes to do that.'

Scanning the note again, it tells me to order room service and that he would be back soon. My eyes flash to the pizza box still on the table. I couldn't even remember if I had eaten. Exhaustion does funny things to the brain.

Shuffling out of bed. I make my way into the bathroom to freshen up and dress. I've barely finished pulling on the sweatshirt when I hear the door to our room open. It's accompanied with Danes strong scent. A part of me feels relieved that I didn't have to wait long for answers.

"Have you eaten?" He calls out

"I've only just woken up." I mutter, walking out the bathroom.

He studies me as though he didn't quite believe me. "Did you sleep well? Because you were certainly tired." He smiles.

"It was a long day."

*I knew you were exhausted the moment you forgot about Logan when you mentioned my eyes." The corners of his lips curve up

"I did not!" I protest. "I would never. The boys are with Athena and Sebastian. I just... Why was it so hard to remember? "I was talking about adults." I splutter as it starts coming back to me. "It's not like Logan is going to wander into a hotel and book a room, is it?" I had been tired on a whole other level. I'm sure I wasn't this bad last time.

He grins at me. "I know." He seemed to enjoy teasing me, especially when I was pregnant because I would always fall for it. Pregnancy hormones are something else.

*How did it go with Silas?" I mutter

*He is in a more complicated situation than I first thought."

I sink into the nearby chair, pulling my legs up under me as I wait for him to catch me up.

*He has a mate?" I splutter at the news. I was certain he had been looking at me like I was a piece of meat. It reminded me of how Jenson had always looked at me.

"And a pup." He adds

'Just one?' Nyx asks, puzzledContent

She was right. If I had learned anything, the Blacks produce twins. 'Maybe something bad happened.' I whisper back. My hands move to my bump as my thoughts drift to the boys back home.

"They are fine." Dane tells me. "I have already checked in."

I sigh "You think Silas had twins?"

*Yes. It was the way he answered. He didn't want to talk about it. I didn't push him. He was sharing plenty."

"And his family is in trouble."

"It seems that he has landed himself in a difficult position. He doesn't like how the situation has changed with you. He doesn't like how he was tricked by Serkan but he also knows that if he does nothing, his family will be in danger."

*He will choose his family." I mutter. It's what I would do if I felt they were being threatened. It's what Dane would do if it was any one of us.

'He's going to come for us.' Nyx tells me, 'because he feels he doesn't have a choice.'

Dane moves towards me. His rough fingers catch my chin as he tilts my face up to look at him. "I've asked Damien to meet us here with Samara."

"You've changed your mind?" I was surprised. When I had mentioned it before, it was quickly shut down.

*Silas will do anything for his family. I will do anything and everything for mine." His lips gently press mine.

Samara's grey eyes flicker around the room as she enters, but she wasn't looking at us. She seemed fascinated by the grand room.

"So tell me Dane, why did you want me to bring Samara here?" Damien asks as Samara's eyes settle on mine.

*Silas." Dane mutters, "I just need you to hear me out, can you do that?" Dane frowns at him.

Damien folds his arms across his chest and dips his chin.

*Serkan doesn't know what Neah looks like, but Samara carries his blood."

Chapter 0533

*Serkan is my grandfather?" Samara asks as she glances at Damien. I assume that he had caught her up on everything, especially as he had to come out in the middle of the night to meet us.

'If you can call him that.' Nyx sneers as Dane nods his head

Dane repeats what he had learned to Damien, telling him that Silas is trapped.

"If he is telling the truth." Damien mutters. "I know what you are going to ask and the answer is no. I have the right to protect my mate. Just as you will protect Neah."

*Am I missing something?" Samara asks in confusion.

"Dane wants you to go with Silas to White Cliffs." Damien tells her

"Okay," Samara nods. "I will do it."

She doesn't hesitate with her answer. I knew she was desperate to go. Damien had told me that she wouldn't stop until she could convince me that it was safe. But it wasn't safe. It was a risk and one that might not pay off.

"You don't even know what Dane is asking of you." Damien scoffs

"You told me that Serkan has other plans for Neah. We can't go sending the Alpha into something we don't understand. She has the boys and the pups on board." Samara gestures to me.

"You could be walking into a trap. You could be walking to your own death. I'm not letting that happen." Damien tuts

Samara sighs and squeezes his arm. "It's not like you can come with me. You have Dorothy."

I felt horrendous. Damien and Samara had settled into a happy little life together and because of me, it was about to be ripped apart. I was all for sending her. But now, seeing how protective Damien was over her. I knew that if something bad happened, Damien wouldn't be Damien anymore.

I look down at my bump. I could protect them. I had done it when I was pregnant with the boys. I had shifted to protect myself and they were fine. I had killed multiple people when I was pregnant the first time.

'No.' Danes' voice rumbles through my head. 'You are supposed to be taking it easy.'

"I can do it." Samara mutters. "I tricked Blair. I can do it again to this man."

Damien's brows knit together as he frowns.

"I'm a huge Lycan. You have all said it." Samara adds, "Even bigger than the men. If I have to shift to convince him. I will do it." Her eyes hover on me. "Let me do this. Dakota is more than happy to do this."

"Dakota agrees?" Damien asks

"Yes. She wants us to do this. She wants us to prove ourselves." She screws her face up at me. "I know you won't make me your Beta, but Dakota said this is what a Beta does."

'Damien is a big part of our family. He has helped you in so many ways.' Nyx mutters. She was also stuck on whether we should let Samara go.

'So what do you suggest? Because we don't know what is happening up there. They are miles away and even if Samara goes to White Cliffs, she would be going in blind. She might not even make it through their gates if Serkan believes that Samara is me. And then Damien....' I glance at him, but he is too busy glaring at Dane to notice.

I would demand he comes here.' I mutter, 'But there is no link to him. I've searched.'

'He's a Lycan.' Nyx murmurs. There has to be something.

'I know that. He is my biological grandfather. Wait.' I mutter 'Silas could link him. How can Silas link him if I cannot?'

'We don't know if he actually did.'

'Yes we do. He came running up to the car, asking what Serkan could offer in exchange for me going to visit. He definitely linked him.

'Maybe you are searching for the wrong thing. Nyx murmurs

I close my ears, ignoring the disagreement going on between the men. Instead of searching my mind for my grandfathers name. I search for the connection that would be specific between us. Granddaughter to grandfather. Tied to one another by blood. One that is similar to my connection to Samara and Blair.

It's a mess in my mind. The deeper I look the more the connections become jumbled, knotted. Some appear as though they are far away, yet they are still connected to me.

"Neah?" Dane whispers.

"Shhh!" I needed to concentrate.

'Nothing is blocked.' Nyx whispers.

But if nothing was blocked, why couldn't I find him? It reminded me of trying to link Cooper. Maddie and Blair too. The ability to link them just stopped existing when they had their abilities taken away. But Cooper, he managed to conceal his from me. Only showing his Lycan side when he was vulnerable.

Did Cooper know Serkan? Was that how he knew of Silas?

I open my eyes to find all three of them looking at me. "How did Silas know Cooper?"

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!