

# The Alpha's Contract

## #Chapter 0533 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter 0533

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?"

Chapter 0534

Neah

They continue to stare at me. We had all been focussed on why Serkan wanted me, that we hadn't considered the smaller detail of the role Cooper had played.

\*Silas saved the people Cooper had imprisoned." I frown, trying to piece it together. "He said Cooper had been a pain in his ass. Cooper told Eris stories about Silas. Almost like he wanted the information to get back to us."

\*He also told her that Silas was an Alpha." Damien mutters

"What if Cooper wasn't talking about being an Alpha of White Cliffs?" I mumble, glancing up at my mate. "What if he was saying that Silas shares your blood. He carries Alpha genes just like you, Raven and Jenson. We all know that Cooper was very good with his words. They always had a different meaning."

"He's my twin. Whether he was raised that way or not. He still carries our family's blood. So yes, it could be what he was talking about."

\*You think Serkan is using Silas in more ways than one?" Damien asks

I puff out my cheeks. "I was raised on lies. Led to believe that I was something entirely different. It wasn't until Dane noticed there were errors in what I was telling him that we started to pick apart my past, but I never lied. It was my truth. It was what I was raised to believe. What if it is the same for him?"

I don't give them a chance to answer "Silas already told us that he was trained to learn everything about Kitsons so that he was ready for the day he found me. When I turned down the invitation, Serkan changed the rules."

"And he didn't like that." Dane adds

\*But then there is Cooper. The one man who was capable of blocking his connection to me. If Silas knew of him, I would put money on Serkan knowing him."

\*Silas could be lying." Samara shrugs her shoulders

\*Then you have the added question of how did he know who you were when he had never met you before." Damien tells me. "You came out of the bathroom at the restaurant and called you family."

"I think he saw me with Dane. He said he could smell my power."

"It's not hard." Damien smirks. "I don't believe you have reached your full potential yet, either."

"Can you link Silas?" I ask Dane.

He shakes his head at me. "Just because we are twins, it doesn't mean we are connected like that. Remember when Jenson left the pack, the tie with him was snapped because he wanted nothing to do with the members of Black Shadow."

\*Links work in funny ways." Samara sighs

"It was never there with Silas and I to begin with." Dane tells her. "He was brought up in a different family, a different pack." He turns back to look at me. "Silas and I are not the same as Jenson and Raven. A Wolf Alpha only has the capability to link members of his pack. You have the ability to link every Lycan."

"Accept Serkan." I mutter in frustration.

\*I will go get Silas and bring him here." Damien offers. "And he better talk." Samara gets to her feet ready to follow and Damien shakes his head at her. "You stay here. I won't be long."

She sinks back into the chair. Her nervous energy radiates off of her. Whenever she was in my presence, she always had Damien with her. I'm sure she felt as though I was still going to change my mind and toss her back in the dungeon.

Her leg jiggles and she pulls her sleeves down over her hands as Damien leaves.

"I'm fine with it." She blurts out. "I will go. It's like I said, I want to do this. Dakota and I both do."

"I know, but things are changing."

'But...?'

"Originally, it was my idea and it was only an option. I am grateful for you being onboard, but Damien is family. If something happens to you, Damien will more than likely go Rogue." I was certain of it. He had been so much happier with her than he had been in ages. I wondered if he had talked to her about that part of his life.

\*Plus you have only just started training."

"But you can't go." she protests

I glance over to Dane who is watching me with a raised brow. Even if I wanted to, I don't think I stood a chance of going.

'You would be right.' His voice echoes inside my head.

I ignore him as Nyx delights in his need to protect me. Returning my attention to Samara. "Instead of going to him, I want him to come here. If he wants me that badly, he can come for me himself instead of sending someone else to do the job."

Chapter 0535

"Do you think he will start a war if he doesn't get what he wants?" She asks

"He has Wolves and Lycans. But so do we."

AWAWA

"Well you look better than the last time I saw you." Silas tells me as Damien pushes him into the room. His crimson eyes move to Samara. "And who is this?"

\*Serkans other granddaughter." I tell him

He frowns a little, his eyes dancing between us, "Amelia's daughter?"

"You knew my mother?" Samara stares at him

He dips his chin

"Do you know how she died?"

"Yes." He tells her.

She stares at him expectantly, but he just stares back with his mouth firmly closed.

\*Can you tell me?" Samara pushes.

\*I'm not sure if you are ready to hear what happened. You are hard to read."

\*Serkan killed his own daughter." I mutter.

Silas clenches his jaw. It was easy enough to make the connection, otherwise he would have just told her.

"He killed his daughter? Why?" Samara asks. There is no emotion in her question. But then she had also not met her mother.

He runs a hand through his dark hair. It's a little longer than Danes but not much. "I believe Amelia was part of a plot to overthrow Serkan. It was a long time ago and the details are vague. You know how stories are. Over time details are added, some are removed and it's not always the clear picture that it once was."

"You don't think it was a plot?"

"I was in my late teens. Do you think I was interested?" He cocks an eyebrow at me

"But you studied Kitson history."

\*I did.... Amelia was removed from it."

\*Removed?" Damien leans against a nearby wall, watching Silas carefully

Amelia's name was still in that book I took from Moonshine. Which had been in the house when it burned down. Erased from history. Maybe she was someone I could learn from. Why had she wanted to get rid of her father?

Silas dips his chin again. "Even though Amelia was his biological daughter. He decided that he no longer considered her to be once she tried to have him killed. She was removed and no one ever saw her again." \*So she could be alive?" Dane asks

"Doubtful."

'But there is a chance?" Samara presses but Silas shrugs his shoulders

"You don't know why she plotted against him?" I ask

"I don't think anyone truly does. Except for maybe Serkan."

\*Families are fucked up." Damien snorts

"Did Serkan know about me?" Samara asks quietly. She was desperate for answers about her family. But I don't think she is going to get what she is looking for.

"Yes." Silas replies

Everyone falls quiet. I was certain he didn't know about her. It was probably a good job that we were no longer sending her to White Cliffs.

"Well some things don't change. Was he even interested in her?" Damien asks

Silas's crimson eyes move to Samara. "I'm sorry, but no. No he wasn't. You were not destined to be Alpha. You were the child of his untamed daughter. You were a tiny blip on his radar. Nothing more.\*

Samara's mouth is hanging wide open as Dane snorts. "Is that what he calls it? Taming his people into submission. A blip?"

"He was the reason she gave me up?"

"I believe so." He runs a hand through his dark hair and sighs. "I told you earlier Dane. I will tell you everything you want to know. I am not ferrying someone to their death. Not when the only reason their death is called for is because of their blood."

Dane studies him. "You said he is an old man."

"He is."

\*So what benefit does he gain from murdering my mate?"

\*I don't know. As I said, my job was to invite her home. But the more you talk, the more you open my thoughts and then there is Lyall. My Wolf." He adds casually. "Who feels like there is something wrong with the entire situation."

I study him. "How does Serkan know Cooper?"

"I don't know. Now and again he would appear. Meetings were kept between them. He would stay for maybe a day at a time, and then not return for months."

"Were you aware of this?" I ask Samara

"No."

"Why would she know?" Silas asks

\*Cooper was my half brother."

"He was Amelia's? I thought she only had one pup?"

"No, different mothers." She glides her tongue over her lips. "Would Serkan have a need for a Witch?"