

The Alpha's Contract

#Chapter 0541 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter 0541

Chapter 0541

As I begin fuelling up, a car pulls in at the pump behind. A large Wolf gets out and nods his head to me as he starts to fuel up. I return the gesture, though he wasn't a Wolf from my pack. There was a good chance he was just passing through the area.

Glancing up to the building, I could see Neah through the window as she tries to decide on a snack. When I look back at the Wolf, he is staring at her. And then I see him. An older man, sitting in the back of the car. The darkness almost shields him except for the whites of his eyes.

'Is that Serkan, in the car?' Aero growls

'Silas said he was still back home.' I mutter back, returning my attention to Neah.

"Is that her?" The Wolf asks me. He speaks like he knows me.

"Yes." I try to replicate Silas's accent. If it is a guard of Serkan's, he must think I'm my twin. I could play along.

Lowering my head. I link Damien and Eric. "Four miles out at the fuel station. Bring back up." I cut the link before they would have time to realise what I was doing. We were only a few miles from home, I could buy time if I needed to.

Sniffing the air, I couldn't be certain if there were others. The Alpha of White Cliffs being out and about with one guard was unlikely.

I cast a glance at my mate. She's waving at me to come in.

'He's here.' I mutter through our link. I watch her drop whatever she is holding. 'Go back to the bathroom.'

She smiles at the worker, like nothing strange is happening and hurries out of sight.

*She's pregnant and has a bladder the size of a pea." I tell the Wolf with a roll of my eyes.

He smirks at me, "The Kitson line grows stronger." He comes to me and punches me in the arm. "Good job, Si."

"It took some convincing. You didn't need to bring Serkan here. I'm on my way home."

"You are further south than we expected."

"Ran into a few difficulties, nothing I couldn't handle."

He nods, "Between you and me, he didn't think you would follow through. But now that you have, we can go home and you can see that fire kissed mate of yours."

*When have I not followed through?"

He smiles at me and smacks me in the arm again. "You are right as always. We will wait until she gets back in the car and just in case, we will follow you."

"Don't you need to pay?" I gesture to the pump.

"Right as always, Si." He pulls his wallet from his back pocket and starts to walk away. Grabbing the back of him, I force his head through the rear passenger window. Spraying the back seats with shards of glass.

For a brief second, I see the old man lean forward between the gap of the front seats. His eyes on me as I slam the Wolf's head into the car door again. From

He knows I'm not Silas, yet he does nothing but watch me slam the guards head into my car over and over.

The Wolf tries to get out of my grip, gasping for breath at the unexpected beating.

Listening to the crunch as his skull starts to cave in, I slam him into my car once more, splitting his head open and making his brain matter seep out.

Letting go, his body slides down the side of my car, leaving blood and other bodily fluids behind.

I look up to the old man who is climbing into the driver's seat. His dark chocolate eyes ablaze as he starts revving the car.

He pulls past me at speed, running over his own guard. If I hadn't killed him, that certainly would have.

Chapter 0542

Brax

"Keep going." Damien yells at me while we try to catch up with the car that had just left the station.

"My fucking foot is on the floor." I yell back at him. "This piece of shit can't go much faster!"

The car in front jumps the lights and I have to slam on the brakes to stop anyone colliding into the side of us. *Fucking go!" Damien yells as the green light comes on.

I speed forward, barely missing the pedestrian running across the road as I cut another driver off. We couldn't lose this guy.

Damien had filled me in on the plan before he received a link from Dane.

He had been telling me that we would prepare for Serkan to come here. And in the blink of an eye, everything had changed. The threat was already here and we barely had a clue of what we were dealing with.

I round the corner, lifting off on two wheels. From the corner of my eye I see Damien grab the dash. He wanted me to hurry and this was the only way.

"We can't let him get away!"

"Don't you think I know that!" I shout back over the screaming engine.

"I knew I should have gotten behind the wheel."

"I've seen your driving, we wouldn't even be this close." I snap, watching the car in front drift around another bend. We round the bend and slam on the brakes. In front of us is the car, only it's abandoned.

*Shit!"

The car is forced into a skid. It stops inches away from the abandoned car.

"He couldn't have gotten far!" Damien yells as he jumps out the car. He's quick to scan the area as I check out the

car.

"Do you smell that?" He asks as he comes to a stop next to me.

"Of course I do. It's what I was raised to deal with!" I snap. It was even worse than we thought. Serkan was borderline Rogue.

*Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!"

I glance at Damien. This was something we agreed on.

"We can both smell him. Split up, let's see what else there is." I mutter. "Link Dane and call the clone because the clock is ticking." If he wanted his mate out, he had to get her to leave now.

Damien dips his chin and we move in opposite directions. The mixture of tall trees and tall buildings cast large eerie shadows across the ground. Serkan could be hiding anywhere. He could be watching and we were running out of time to find him.

I slowed my movements, listening to signs of breathing, but wherever this guy was, he was good. The scent of a Rogue was quickly fading, but not as though he was moving away. More like the scent was being sucked out of the air that surrounds us. Definitely the work of a Witch, definitely the work of Cooper. The fucker was dead and he still had a hand at play.

*Come out, come out, wherever you are!" I call out. I wanted to know exactly what we were dealing with before put a bullet in him. Was it just him? Were there more cunts like him?

I looked over my shoulder and couldn't see Damien. A good sign, I hope.

A small movement drags my eyes over to the left, only for a bird to fly out of the darkness. Stepping forward, I focus on the spot, letting my eyes draw out anything that didn't fit as my hand sits on my gun, but there was nothing. Wherever he went, he was gone.

"There are other tracks." Damien calls out as I turn back to the cars. "He got out and got in another vehicle." He growls. It explained why the scent was fading fast.

"Come on, this is pointless. We've lost him." I mutter in frustration. "I don't say this often, but we need to regroup and pass the information to Neah and Dane."

"He's a Rogue?" Neah mutters from the car. She is in the passenger seat with Dane partially blocking her. Though she looks a little off.

*Borderline or a Rogue in Human form." I tell her and she just gazes at me as though the information went right over her head.

I go to repeat my words.

"I heard you." She frowns. "This is why he wants me dead. Rogues have issues with authority. I'm his descendant. I'm a problem that he needs to deal with."

*Silas didn't know he was here either. He hung up pretty quickly so he could contact his mate." Dane pulls the phone out of his pocket and frowns, "But still nothing."

I glance in the car at Neah, but she just looks through me as her eyes darken. I could see the tips of her claws coming out of her fingers as rage flooded her soul.

*Take her home." I mutter to Dane. "Take her to her kids."

"What do you see?" Dane asks

*Trust me, take her home. There are more than enough people that will guard her."

"I will follow." Eric nods

"What are you up to?" Danes' crimson eyes hover on mine.

*Damien is going to help me with a small task." I cast a glance at Damien. He gives me a small nod of approval, but doesn't ask any questions.

"Any problems, you contact me." Dane instructs Damien.

Eric heads back to his car as I watch Dane settle in the driver's seat. Neah was still staring into space and doesn't even seem to acknowledge that Dane is in the car.

We watch them leave and Damien asks what I was planning.

*Serkan can link Silas."

*We have already established that." He frowns

"Where do you think Serkan is going to go?" I shrug my shoulders

"It would be a mistake. And he could have other guards."

"Well then, where are they? This is our best option right now."

"And Neah?" He asks "Did you see the darkness in her again? Because that was Nyx and she has worked through that."

"No, it's not the darkness, but the rage that is firing through her system. It isn't doing those unborn pups any good. Dane will protect her, but she needs to be somewhere she feels safe enough to relax or no one is going to see those pups.

Chapter 0543

Damien

"Keys." I mutter, holding out my hand for them. I wasn't letting Brax drive after that fucking car chase. I didn't need to die in something so meaningless as a car crash.

Brax rolls his eyes and hands them over. "Pussy." He mutters with a smirk

*Really? Do you want my help or not?" I tut back at him. "Because I'm more than happy to go back to my mate who is looking after Dottie!"

"Fine." He snaps, walking around to the passenger side.

"It annoys you that Dottie likes Samara, doesn't it?" I muse and feel him glare at me.

"Acceptance takes time. You can't deny that."

Turning the car around, I head in the direction of the beach. It was a good distance yet and the only company had was a man who likes to kill my kind for fun. He was useful, I knew that, but it doesn't mean he won't suddenly change his mind and try to put a bullet in my head. If he ever tries taking me down, I will take him down with me.

And he probably knew that.

*Are we certain that Silas doesn't know about Serkans location?" He asks, fumbling with the radio

*You were the one who told Dane that Silas was telling the truth."

"He was, about the invitation. Or as we now know, the truth he believed."

*Neah said soemthing similar earlier." I frown. "About how if you don't know differently, you believe it. How it was her truth."

*She isn't wrong. The brain works in funny ways. She also didn't have Nyx to help her find her way."

I look over to him as he continues trying to decide on a radio station. "Will you choose a damn channel!" "There are situations." He mutters with a scowl. "In Neahs case, everyone around her followed the same pattern. In Moonshine, no one was allowed to shift around her, so she never saw what they looked like. She was fed bullshit on a day to day basis. If your mind doesn't know any better, it becomes your truth whether it's a lie or not. Your brain has the ability to alter your memories. It's like raising a child to believe certain things. If she had known the truth, her life could be very different right now."

Mallory had told me all about Neah when she first started helping me. If I was certain she had survived Mallory's beating, I would have gone to find her then. "So ultimately, they are lying without lying."

"Nailed it. Sometimes it's not always black and white, there is a whole range of colours to wade through."

"Are you talking about the souls you see?"

He nods and waves his fingers through the air while grinning. "Yours is all kinds of colours."

I roll my eyes at him. I was probably the only one who still hadn't asked him about my own soul. I didn't care to know. No one should know everything.

*This guy, Serkan, seems to have a weird hold over everyone in White Cliffs." He tells me. "You told me that Lycans were stopped from coming to see Neah."

"That's what Silas told the others at the beach." I confirm. "They had heard her call and they were excited but yet they were blocked by Serkan from coming. But Silas didn't know why."

"That right there could possibly have been what triggered all this shit."

"Because Neah linked them?"

He bobs his head. "She was doing something to benefit her family, not knowing there was another Kitson out there. He knew of her, yet has never bothered to meet his granddaughter. Stop the car." He demands

"Why?"

*Just stop. I need a moment."

I pull off to the side of the road. "What now? We need to get to Silas."

"It's rare for me to say this, but I think you might be right." He tells me

I snort, "About what?"

*Neah hasn't reached her full potential." He slaps the dash, smiling. "Even after all this time, there is still a part of her that hasn't been unlocked."

Chapter 0544

"What the fuck are you talking about?"

*You have been saying it for a long time. You are not the only one who senses her power. Everyone in Black Shadow does, it's just not talked about. So what do we know about this situation?" He mutters to himself.

*Neah can't link Serkan. She doesn't seem to have any form of connection to him." I reply

*Right, but he has also never called to the others in Black Shadow. There are a great number of Lycans in Black Shadow." He shudders." I think there is a possibility that Serkan can't link anyone outside White Cliffs."

*That's probably because he is a Rogue."NôvelDrama.Org holds this content.

*That may be true if he was a standard Lycan, but he is not. He is a Kitson, their blood runs deep."

"He can link Silas." I mutter

*Just how you can link the Wolves of Black Shadow. All it took was an oath. If Serkan is taking in people, I'm betting that's what he gets them to do. A condition of them staying."

*You really believe he can't link the other Lycans?"

"If he could, he would have already done it and ordered them to bring Neah in. His strength purely comes from the people in his pack. Maybe he was partly responsible for the other Rogues."

"What are you talking about?"

"When I was having issues with my fading abilities."

"You mean, when you disappeared for a couple of days without saying a word?" I correct him.

"Yes. We were attacked by Rogues, well sort of."

"You were 'sort of' attacked by Rogues? Rogues when they have shifted, don't ever 'sort of' attack someone, they go in with one goal in mind. Food. You know that."

*The first ones did. The fuckers attacked. We killed them. During the night, there were more of the bastards. They kept circling my house but never more than one at a time. They knew we were inside and yet they never entered. They never even tried a door or a window. They took it in turns like they were performing some kind of duty. When they stopped, they had a meeting and then they just left."

"Did you tell Dane?" I scowl

He dips his head, "It wasn't an ongoing problem, though he is aware. However, I'm starting to believe they might be connected. I am a Rogues worst nightmare. They would do well to pick me off." He smiles at me.

"Is that a hint? Because I don't need a reminder to know that you are a Hunter, Brax."

He winks at me. "You don't want to kill me anyway. Just think what that would do to my baby girl. Besides, I think we have great conversations. I would even go as far as to say, your company is welcome."

I roll my eyes "The stuff with those Rogues happened a while ago. It's likely nothing to do with them."

*Then tell me why the second lot turned up after Cooper projected himself into my house?" Brax stares at me as he continues. "Cooper learned of Neah through Blair. Cooper had already been meeting with Serkan. He likely passed on the information about her."

*Cooper always claimed he didn't come for her, but to punish those that deserve to be punished. Then there was the whole thing with Klaus." I frown, "Silas said that Serkan was always angry when Cooper left."

"Maybe because Cooper hadn't located Neah yet." He shrugs his shoulders at me. I would be pretty pissed too if that was the one job he had to do and he still hadn't sorted it.

*And Serkan told Silas where to find her." I mutter "I'm sure Silas said he had been on his travels to find Neah for a few weeks. He can clear a few things up for us."

*So it seems like dear old granddaddy left around the same time as him."

Chapter 0545

Silas

The first set of thuds on my door force me to turn the shower off. The second set suggested that they belonged to someone who means business.

"Who the hell is that?" Lyall growls

Pulling on a pair of shorts, I silently tread down the stairs, leaving puddles of water on the floor. There were two scents lingering on the other side of my back door. One that I remember from earlier. The other one, I wasn't so sure of.

Flinging the door open, I take a step back, barely avoiding the punch that came my way.

"What the fuck?" I growl as Damien squares up to me.

"Where is he?" He demands

"He's not here." Dane had called me to tell me that Serkan was already here and what had happened. It made no sense. Serkan never leaves White Cliffs. He didn't even leave to chase down his own daughter, he had sent someone else to do that.

"He's not here." The other guy confirms. He was at the beach the other night. He had turned up with Damien, quizzing me on the exact same questions that the others had asked. Neah and my twin seemed to accept that his words were true like he was some kind of prophet.

"And I don't really care about him right now." I add. "I have more important things to sort out.

*Your mate?" The guy with hazel eyes asks

"She won't leave. She thinks it's some kind of trap. She kept asking me if I was being held against my will. If someone was forcing me into saying she wasn't safe. She has my son and she won't leave White Cliffs. But if I go there, we will all be killed and if I don't go there, they will probably be killed. You don't get it."

"Yes I do." The hazel eyed man tells me. "My first mate was taken from me, killed by another. She was pregnant with my unborn pup. Do you know where that woman lives now?"

I shake my head

*Black Shadow."

"What?" Why would Neah let someone like that live there? She was clearly friends with this guy.

"Do I like it? No. Do I want to rip her limbs from her torso everytime I see her? Yes. But what is even more bothersome is that my mate has struck up a friendship with her."

I see the way Damien cocks an eyebrow at him. Maybe some of it was news to him.

And him," He points at Damien, "He lost his mate, your sibling. So if anyone knows what you are going through, it's us. But right now, she is still alive, be fucking grateful for that. Because we all have our own problems.

*How dare you! Of course I'm grateful for her to be alive."

*Brax, search the house, just in case there is something else." Damien interrupts us

*Certainly. Don't lose the carbon copy." He mutters as he moves away.

'Can we punch him?' Lyall asks as Brax passes us.

I don't think that would be wise.'

*Ignore Brax, he likes to be dramatic." Damien tells me. "He is right though, every moment that she is alive, is a good sign."

"I fear for her."NôvelDrama.Org holds this content.

"I can see that."

*Can you tell him to stop calling me stupid names that reference me being a twin? We may lookalike, but we are not the same."

*Unfortunately, I have no control over that. He will call you different names until he settles on one he likes" "He calls you by your name." I mutter

*For a long time, he didn't." Damien glances around my home and pulls a chair out from the table. He stares at me as he lowers himself into it. "Why wouldn't she believe you?"

*Because up until a few days ago, I had never questioned the actions of my Alpha and now, after a couple of weeks away and meeting you lot, I am. She told me that I don't sound like myself. But she did confirm something."

*Serkan left not long after you?"

I nod. "I don't understand why she didn't tell me straight away. She could have contacted me any time to tell me and she didn't." I listen to the footsteps above me. Brax is moving from room to room. "It doesn't make any sense?" I had never felt so useless in my entire life.

Chapter 0546

We will figure it out. Somehow.' Lyall mutters

"Maybe she was asked to keep quiet." Damien offers

*She only spends time with the other Witches."

"Maybe he threatened her before he left."

*I would have felt it if she was scared." I shake my head, so much has come to light in the last few days. From meeting Neah, I didn't expect my life to unravel so hastily. "My family is trapped. I am happy to help with Serkan, but..."

"You need to help them."

*Or at least find a way," I frown.

Thalia and Quinn were everything to me. When she made me a father, my life turned upside down, but in a good way. I never blamed her for what happened to Jarret. She was caught off guard and she had punished herself ever since by refusing to use her gift after what she did.

Even Serkan had paid his respects. Allowing me time off to be with my mate and Quinn.

We both grieved and I'm thankful that I still see Jarret in Quinn. I wasn't losing both of my pups. I couldn't. I refuse, but no matter what angle I look at, I can't see a way to get them out safely without someone dying.

Serkan had made himself look like the almighty one. And it worked, but the more I think about things, the more gaps there are. As I grew older, I was moved out of the castle, but with no explanation.

There were people that would go into the castle who never exited, but nothing was discussed and there were no announcements of missing people. No one cared. It was just another day in White Cliffs. It was normal. But I see now that it is the furthest thing from normal.

I glance at Damien. "I can guarantee Serkan would have got word to the guards." I try to swallow the lump in my throat. Lyall didn't have any ideas of what we could do. "Even if she changes her mind. They don't stand a chance of getting out, not now."

"I can go get her." Brax tells us as he moves down the steps. In his hand is a photo frame, the one I keep by my bed. "They don't know me. I'm a Wolf. I don't belong to a pack. It's what Serkan likes, isn't it."

"Yes, but he isn't there."

"Even better."

"You are not just a Wolf, are you?" I ask

*That's nothing for you to worry about." He places the photo frame on the table. "This them?"

"Yes." I murmur, looking into the eyes of my family

"That's a big risk." Damien tells Brax.

*Maybe it is, but I like risks. Just make sure my baby girl is kept safe. And Madison. I will be pissed if something happens to either of them."From

"You know I won't let anything happen to them." Damien tells him.

I glance between them. I was certain Damien was mated to that other girl, Samara. Brax had also mentioned someone, yet the men in front of me also seemed like they were in some sort of weird relationship. I shake my head, it wasn't my business.

"I will come with you." I offer

Brax raises a finger at me. "No, you will do no such thing. This is going to be tricky as it is, I don't need someone that can screw it up."

*How are you going to convince her?" I ask. "She is dead set that I am wrong."

"Who said anything about convincing her?"

*His methods may not be standard practice, but he will get it done." Damien informs me

"You will kidnap them?" I mutter in shock

"Do you want my help or not?" Brax stares at me

I look at the picture on the table. Even with the burn marks up the side of Thalia's neck and face, she still smiled. I wondered if she was happy now or if she was trying to figure out what was wrong with me. She had refused to speak to me since I told her she needed to get out.

*I assume it comes with a price?"

*You said you would help with Serkan. That is the price." Damien tells me

*And if you try to fuck any of it up, you will find my gun pressed against your asshole."

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