

Alpha Nocturne's Contracted Mate Chapter 256

Alpha Nocturne's Contracted Mate by A E Randell

Chapter 256 Missing?

"Wait... your brother did this?" Felix growled as his fists clenched into balls at his side.

"We're not on good terms." Lexi's father snapped as Felix eyed him dubiously.

Lexi looked between the two of them and suddenly, it seemed like both Felix and her father had more in common with each other than any of them had ever thought possible.

A centuries old Daemon Lord, and a relatively young Werewolf Prince. Lexi swore internally at herself as she began to question her earlier hastiness at assuming Felix's guilt based on his brother's actions.

Had her father been trailed his whole life by his brother's deeds too?

"So, you can fix this, right Papa?" Lexi asked, trying to pull herself out of her feelings surrounding her guilty conscience.

Lord Brarthoroz grunted in response as Lexi and Felix exchanged a look.

"Papa, if you know where she might be, we have to hurry...she might still be alive.. she.."

"Don't you think I know that? Aoife, your mother..." Lord Brarthoroz's voice cracked as he almost choked on his words, closing his eyes as if he could shut the pain out that way. "Papa, I know." Lexi said quietly, "If your brother took both of them, they might still both be alive. We need to find him. Papa...please..."

Lord Brathroroz sighed heavily.

"I don't even know where to start. If he's had your mother all these years....how will I ever make it up to her?"

"Listen, with all due respect, you can figure that out if we ever find them again but right now, you need to be focusing on finding your brother so that I can find my mate.. or at least answers." Felix snapped testily.

Lord Brarthroroz nodded silently, turning the dagger in his hand once more as he seemed to come to a decision.

"I'll do what I can to track him down, but he's a slippery f*ucker... always has been," he growled. "Is there anything we can do to help?" Felix asked.

"With tracking Eromaug? No. But I'm certain that as soon as you find Narcissa and Ada, and their disgusting little coven, then we'll find him too."

Felix nodded at him and as soon as he had finished speaking, he turned on his heel and left the room, leaving Lexi and Felix standing awkwardly alone in the room.

"Doesn't waste any time does he?" Felix commented dryly. "Nope." Lexi answered with a grin before her face turned serious. "Listen, well find her, whatever has happened to her, okay?"

"Yeah, I know. I'll just try and stay focused by plotting how many ways I'm going to torture whoever the f**k did this to avenge all of the suffering that Aoife went through in that moment."

"I mean, I can suggest driving salt encrusted iron nails under their fingernails," Lexi grinned, "Doesn't matter what species you are, that spot right there, ALWAYS hits the spot you want," She winked as Felix looked at her with a horrified, yet awe-filled expression.

"You make it sound like you've done this before..."

"Maybe I have," Lexi shrugged as she examined her own fingernails, "Maybe I haven't. I guess you'll never know." She winked as she made her way to the door, carefully stepping around the congealed blood on the floor as she made her way out and back into the corridor.

"I'll try not to let that disturb me as much as it should do, but I have one question," Felix replied as he followed her out, "Why the salt?"

Lexi stopped outside of Ann's room and smiled over her shoulder at him as her eye's glinted wickedly. "Don't you know anything about Daemon's?" She smirked, "It's one of the few things that actually causes them excruciating pain. It'll add a little extra spice to the wounds you're already inflicting on whatever form they've chosen to take."

"Chosen...?"

Lexi sighed heavily.

"Well it looks like I need to put together the crash course on Daemons far quicker than I thought." She muttered as she pushed through the doors into Ann's room, "I'll give you front row seats buster. Looks like you're gonna need all the help you can get if you want to really do your vengeance justice... what the..." Lexi froze as she entered Ann's room as her eyes filled with tears.

“Ann!”

Before Adam or Allen could stop her, a tangled sobbing mass of black curls threw themselves on top of Ann, wrapping her in a bear hug as she chuckled weakly.

“Lexi... stop...” she laughed, “Let me breathe.” Ann protested in a weary, yet amused voice as she patted her friends back.

“Ah f**k! I’m so sorry... I just... I’m so happy to see you more aware and..actually sat up...” Lexi forced out between sobs, biting her lip to stop herself from crying before suddenly erupting in floods of tears, “Don’t you EVER leave me again like that! Do you understand?!”

Ann smiled fondly at her and reached for her hand, the wires still attached to her dragging across the sheets and catching a little as she did so.

“I don’t plan on it, don’t worry.” She smiled softly as she laid her head back on the pillow, clearly still exhausted, “Tell me, did I miss much while I’ve been out of action?”

Lexi glanced at Adam and Allen as she sat on the edge of Ann’s bed, not knowing how to tell her about Aoife just yet. She still looked so weak and... unwell, and Lexi really didn’t want to be the one that broke this news to her in case it triggered some sort of adverse reaction.

“How are the pups?” She asked instead as Ann narrowed her eyes suspiciously at her.

“The pups are doing well, surprisingly... but you know that already.” Ann answered as she watched the looks pass between them all. “Come on guys, I’m not stupid. I know something has happened. Just tell me...”

“I’d rather wait until you are feeling better. Can we just...” “No, Adam. Don’t hide things from me. I want to know.” Ann insisted, her determination burning like a fire in her eyes.

Adam sighed heavily as he took hold of her other hand, and glanced at Lexi.

“It’s Aoife, Ann. She’s... missing.” Adam said finally in a subdued voice as Ann’s eyes searched his own for answers that he didn’t have.

“Missing? But...”

“She’s missing and we don’t know if she’s still alive or not.” Lexi answered as Ann’s face crumpled in devastation.

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Chapter 257 Hellhounds

Ann sat in a stunned silence as she tried to comprehend what they were telling her, her heart shattering as Maeve whined mournfully in her head.

“But... why?” Ann asked as they filled her in on what they knew so far.

“We don’t know the answer to that yet. But if my t**t of an uncle is involved, then it’s nothing good.” Lexi answered morosely.

Ann glanced up at Felix, who despite being obviously devastated by his wife’s uncertain demise, was holding it together pretty well.

“If the scent of Aoife’s blood wasn’t overpowering everything else in the room and driving my wolf insane, then I would have been able to help with scenting the other person that your father identified.” Felix grimaced.

“Oh I wouldn’t worry too much about that, Felix. Papa has plenty of ways to track down the sneaky little f*uckwits that don’t want to be found.” Lexi smiled in what was supposed to be a reassuring manner but it didn’t seem to have the impact she desired as Felix scowled back at her.

“Are you insane? Of course I’m going to worry. My wife’s fate depends on the ability of your father to identify a secondary suspect and no offense, but considering it’s his brother that is one of the main suspects in this ridiculous conspiracy, how do I know he’s not involved in some way?” Felix hissed, “All I have is your word and your fathers and quite frankly, I don’t know either of you that well.”

“Well, you’re just going to have to trust us on this then aren’t you? Papa’s hellhounds are persistent little blighters too and it shouldn’t take them too long to...”

“Wait a minute... hellhounds?” Felix gaped at her incredulously as Lexi rolled her eyes.

“Well duh, obviously.” She snorted, “He’s a Daemon Lord, why wouldn’t he have Hellhounds?” “I’m just... I’m struggling to take it in that they exist. I thought they were merely legends...”

“Like the humans believed that werewolves and other things that went bump in the night were merely folklore and scary tales to keep their unruly children in bed at night?” Lexi laughed at Felix’s sheepish expression, “Sweet little furball, all Legends are rooted in truth, you should know that by now.”

Ann frowned as she listened to the back and forth and stifled a yawn as the exhaustion seemed to drop over her again like a cloud.

“But, Lexi, if the Hellhounds are such amazing trackers, then why can’t they track Aoife?” Ann asked as Felix’s eyes widened in realization. “If it was THAT simple then there would never be any missing people. They’re incredible trackers but they’re also kinda... bitey... to put it simply. They aren’t rescue hounds, the clue is in their name.” Lexi explained with a knowing smile, “We all want Aoife back in one piece right?”

Felix’s shoulders sagged in disappointment and Ann’s heart broke for him. She exchanged a look with Lexi, who pursed her lips and muttered under her breath before turning to Felix.

“Look, I know this is incredibly frustrating for you Felix but they will find who did this to Aoife, and they will bring him back to Papa. They might not be in the best condition when they arrive, but I don’t think a little terror will do them any harm.” Lexi said gently, “besides, I’m sure Papa will be more than happy to hand them over to you once he’s finished asking his questions about Eromaug.”

Felix nodded glumly as Adam sighed.

“Why does everything seem to come back to that coven? You don’t think Narcissa and Ada had a hand in this do you?”

“Well Eromaug is the daemon who governs their coven so it honestly wouldn’t surprise me. Although it does bother me that there’s been radio silence in regards to any news of their movements.” Ann grimaced as she stifled another yawn and Adam’s face creased in concern.

“Don’t tell me you’re feeling sorry for them!” Lexi scoffed with a horrified expression as Ann laughed lightly.

“Not at all. It just bothers me. When it comes to those two, no news is not good news.” Ann answered with a wry smile, “Has there been any news from Greyson yet?”

“Not yet,” Allen answered somberly.

“That’s odd. I thought he was going to check in with us as soon as he arrived.” Ann mused thoughtfully, “Can we send anyone to check up on them?”

“We sent a small reconnaissance team a few days ago but still haven’t heard back from them.

I’m getting to the point that I want to go out and investigate it myself.” Allen replied, the deep concern in his voice proving how much this bothered him.

“If you’re going then I sure as hell am going as well.” Lexi announced stubbornly.

“Not a chance,” Allen replied firmly, “Ann needs all the support she can get and besides it’s not safe for you there.”

“It’s hardly much safer here is it with f*****g Queenie poisoned and Aoife missing.” Lexi snorted as she grimaced at Felix, “no offense.” “None taken,” he shrugged, “She’s right though Allen. She’s probably safer with you than she would be here.”

“You guys are aware that I don’t need babysitting right?” Lexi scoffed, “I’m perfectly capable of holding my own in a fight.”

“Now where have I heard that before?” Adam murmured with a pointed look at Ann who hung her head as a blush crept across her cheeks.

“I hate to interrupt your bickering, but I think Ann needs to rest a little.” Adam continued, holding a finger to Ann’s lips as she opened her mouth to protest and laughing at the furious look on her face.

“I was fine listening, you know. I think I’ve slept enough to last me a lifetime.” Ann grumbled, finally relenting once she saw the stern look that Adam was directing at her.

“Fine,” she sighed, “I’ll be a good girl for now but I’m warning you, I’m already sick of being in here.”

“As much as I hate to admit it, Queenie, Adam is right. You’ve barely been awake this past week and as wonderful as it is to see you awake again, you need to be careful. You have those gorgeous little pups of yours sucking the life out of you as well.”

“Lexi!” Allen yelped in horror.

“What?! I’m not wrong! It’s not like it’s just one little terror in there is it?! There’s three of them pulling her energy and nutrients, if she doesn’t compensate for the adorable little parasites then she’s going to spend most of her pregnancy exhausted and in bed.”

“It’s fine, Allen, relax.” Ann chuckled, “She has a good point. Pregnancies are difficult at the best of times, never mind when we’re taking into account multiple pregnancies.”

“But still... there are better ways of saying it. She doesn’t have to be so goddamn blunt all the time.” Allen retorted as he scowled at Lexi, who smirked and blew him a k*iss.

“I’m as subtle as a brick through a window, Allen, it’s part of my charm.” she grinned, sniggering as it only seemed to infuriate him further.

“Right, before this escalates, get out. The lot of you.” Adam said good naturedly, herding them out of the room.

“But... what if Ann needs me for something? She...”

“She has me for now Lexi. Go and see your father and see if either you or Felix can help find Aoife, or maybe help Allen get a handle on where Grayson and the team have got to.” Adam chuckled as he gently pushed her out the door.

When he turned back toward Ann, she had already closed her eyes and was breathing softly.

He moved to the side of her bed and sat as quietly as he could, placing a hand on her belly and smiling softly to himself.

He was going to be a father. Not just one pup, not two, but three. He could almost imagine his parents and grandparents beaming down at him with pride.

Despite everything that had been thrown against him from an early age, he had made it. He finally had the family that he had dreamed of having since his own was taken from him so cruelly, all those years ago.

He watched her peaceful face as she slept and Baldur rumbled contentedly as they savored this quiet moment because one thing was for sure, when it came to this relationship it never stayed quiet for long.

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Chapter 258 Did You Miss Me?

Felix trailed behind the figures of Allen and Lexi still bickering quietly and he smiled ruefully to himself.

That should have been him and Aoife... minus the bickering of course.

He had to admit, he shared the same confusion as Ann did. Why was Aoife taken out of all of them?

If they had wanted to make a significant impact on the Dubois family then surely whoever it was would have gone after him? There had been plenty of opportunities while he was dealing with the rogues at the border with Adam. Surely the Enclave was a more risky target.

But, what if they hadn't been aiming for the Dubois family and had instead been aiming for disruption within the Veritas family line? He scowled as his mind ran with possibilities. If that was the case though then they wouldn't have chosen Aoife as a target because it would have minimal impact...other than preventing a possible alliance after years of tolerable neutrality.

Had that been their goal? Could it have been a case of mistaken identity? Had Ann been their target and the assassin had merely got the wrong room?

Felix sighed in frustration and brought his fists together, cracking his knuckles to relieve some tension as his wolf's frantic thought process did nothing to ease his own anxiousness.

"Felix?" Alien's voice interrupted his thought process.

"Yeah?" He answered a little defensively, before taking a steadying breath to help calm his thoughts,

"Sorry, I'm a little distracted... my wolf isn't helping." he grimaced apologetically.

"No worries," Allen said with an understanding look, "We were just saying, Lexi is going to go and see her father to see if there's anything she can do, I'm gonna head to the barracks and see if there's any news yet. Do you want to tag along with any of us?"

Felix thought about it for a moment before finally shaking his head.

"No. As much as I appreciate the offer, I think I'm going to head back to my room and try to rest a little. I haven't slept in almost two days, you know?"

"You should probably shower too." Lexi offered as she wrinkled her nose, "I mean, I'm not saying that you smell bad per-se... but you have an awful lot of filth and other... stuff to wash off you." She continued as she gestured to his blood soaked clothing.

Felix's heart constricted painfully as he looked down and realized just how much of Aoife's blood covered him.

"Thanks, yeah... I'll do that first." He said a little numbly as he turned and wandered off in the direction of the Enclave.

"You could be a little more sensitive, you know." Allen hissed furiously.

"Well there's no point beating around the bush! Why dance around the truth when you can simply say things as they are? It saves so much pointless conversation..."

"People have feelings you know, there are kinder ways of saying things.." Allen grumbled loudly as Lexi snorted.

"Ooo People have feelings!" She mocked, imitating his voice perfectly before laughing, "Seriously Allen, when did you turn into the woman in the relationship. Did you want to switch places? Peggings not really my thing but I mean... if you want to give it a go..."

"f**k off Lexi."

Felix hurried past the shocked glances of the people in the corridors without raising his head as he made his way to the room that he had shared with Aoife.

He fumbled with the lock momentarily before it finally unlocked and he pushed past the door with the weight of people's curious stares on his back.

He closed the door to his room quickly and leaned back against it, closing his eyes and tilting his head back in relief, taking a deep breath to try and steady his racing heart.

Aoife's scent still lingered in this room and he drank it in deeply. The warmth of her love and the scent that had always identified her as his own broke his heart into pieces over and over again as he felt his resolve crumble in the privacy of his own room.

He made his way to the bathroom and turned the shower on, stripping his clothes off and standing under the scalding water as he sobbed, the rivulets of water washing away his tears of grief.

His wolf howled his desolation alongside Felix's sobs, a symphony of misery that only the two of them would ever hear.

When he could cry no more and his soul felt numb, he stepped out of the shower, grabbing a towel from the rack and walking through into his room as if he was on autopilot.

He pulled a pair of loose pajama trousers out of his drawer and stepped into them, not bothering with a t-shirt as he threw the towel onto the chair in the corner of the room and allowed himself to fall face first onto the bed.

"Goddess Aoife," He murmured to himself, "Even though you aren't here, it still smells like you..."

He flipped over onto his back and stared at the ceiling for a while, as he replayed all the memories that he could think of with Aoife over and over in his head.

After a while his eyes began to droop and he crawled to lay his head on a pillow, taking hold of the ones that Aoife used to lay on beside him, and hugging them tightly to his chest, the scent of her surrounding him soothing both his and his wolf's aching heart.

With their eyes closed they could at least pretend that she was still here. If only for a little while.

Felix wasn't sure how long he had been asleep but his eyes flew open when he felt the ominous sensation of being watched. His wolf was instantly on alert and without wasting a second he pinpointed the muffled sound of breathing in his room and flew out of bed, grabbing hold of the unwelcome visitor and slamming them against the wall with a furious snarl.

“Who the f**k are you and what the f**k are you doing in my room.” Felix hissed as his hand tightened around the intruder’s throat.

Whoever it was would regret stepping foot in his room this night and interrupting the dream in which he held Aoife in his arms once more.

The amused chuckle that answered him sent chills down his spine as his mouth suddenly became dry with fear.

He shouldn’t be here, it simply wasn’t possible.

The two luminous snake-like yellow eyes that glinted back at him in the darkness of the room blinked lazily as they met his gaze without fear.

“Hello baby brother.... did you miss me?”

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Chapter 259 A Remorseless Killer

Felix swallowed his own fear and inhaled deeply, forcing all traces of emotion from his face as he held his brother’s gaze steadily.

He could feel the lazy smirk that was spreading across his brother’s face rather than see it, and Felix’s wolf reacted accordingly, readying himself to defend at a moment’s notice. He didn’t trust his brother as far as he could throw him.

“Nervous are you?” Jasper sneered into the darkness, his tone mocking.

“Of what?” Felix growled, “You? We are not children any more Jasper. You don’t frighten me.”

Jasper’s disbelieving laughter rang in his ears as he reached up and gripped Felix’s wrist tightly with both hands, his bony fingers digging painfully into the skin.

“No? Then why is your heart beating so quickly?” He continued to mock as he increased the pressure on Felix’s wrist, laughing as he twisted his arm away easily and pushing him backward.

“You would react in the same way if you woke to find an intruder in your quarters whilst you were away from home.” Felix snapped as he turned and flicked the light on in order to see him better.

Jasper had always been more comfortable in the darkness, moving easily within the shadows and Felix didn't want to give him any advantage in this situation.

As the bright light from the fitting illuminated every hollow of Jasper's once handsome face, Felix suppressed the gasp that threatened to betray his concern for the state that his brother was in. They had been close once, as brief as it had been, and it was the familial blood tie that pulled at his conscience now.

He looked horrendous. Jasper's sickly complexion and dark bags surrounding his eyes looked all the more severe with his once lustrous black hair pulled back into a loose half ponytail, greasy wisps hanging limp from his scalp and accentuating the gaunt lines of his face.

He was still handsome, but in a haunting, ethereal kind of way.

"What happened to you?" Felix grunted as he folded his arms in front of him whilst Jasper began to pace slowly around his room, picking up various pieces of the decor and pretending to examine them closely.

"Nothing happened, little brother." Jasper shrugged, leaning against the cabinet as he c****d his head to the side and a lazy grin spread across his face, "I am as I have always been."

"A psychotic reprobate?" Felix sneered.

"Ah you wound me with those words," Jasper said holding his hand over his heart as he fixed him with a sorrowful gaze, "I am nothing but the hand that delivers judgment on those who deserve it."

Felix snorted as he narrowed his eyes.

"Whatever you need to tell yourself to sleep easier at night I guess Why are you here Jasper? I haven't seen you for years and now, out of the blue you suddenly show up when things are beginning to kick off here. Why now? Why here?" he pressed suspiciously.

With Jasper's sudden appearance within the Enclave, Felix had an awful feeling that he may have had something to do with the attempted murder of the Alpha Queen, and quite possibly been involved in some way with the rogue attacks all along the borders.

He and Adam had discussed it in depth during the breaks between successful raids on the oppressed villages that the Rogues had taken control of.

The rogues themselves were far too well supplied and coordinated to be alone in their movements and initially they had suspected a single mastermind lay behind their targeted attacks.

They had assumed it was the work of the Excidium Coven before they left but now, with Jasper's appearance right in the middle of everything, he couldn't help but wonder if he was somehow mixed up in all of this.

After all, years of silence and little communication and now he shows up here, of all places, it was more than a little suspicious.

"What if he was involved in Aoife's disappearance too?" Felix's wolf growled warningly, "He is a remorseless killer with no morals and no scruples..."

"No." Felix replied firmly as a flicker of doubt penetrated his heart, "He wouldn't stoop that low..."

"Don't be so sure," His wolf snorted, "He murders and violates children without a second thought, do you really think he would bat an eyelid at violating our mate too?"

Felix didn't answer, watching Jasper quietly as he mulled his wolf's theory over in his head.

"He hated Aoife from the first moment he laid eyes on her. Even more so when we claimed her as our own." His wolf pressed insistently.

"So tell me, little brother, what news of your little diplomatic foray into this ... primitive kingdom. I hear the Alpha Queen is a pretty little thing, and mated to Alpha Nocturne too, perhaps I will pay her a visit, for old times sake..." he said with a sly smile, leaving the sentence hanging in the air between them, but Felix knew exactly what he was referring to.

"Where were you last night?" Felix asked suddenly, taking Jasper by surprise.

"Why is that any of your concern?" he answered a little too defensively for Felix's liking.

Felix knew he had to be careful with how he approached this. He didn't want to be the one who gave Jasper the information about Aoife's disappearance so he had to be careful about what he said.

He wanted to find out exactly what Jasper knew and, without him incriminating himself with knowledge that he shouldn't have, Felix would have no reasonable reason for suspicion to accuse him outright. "I only wondered because of everything that's been going on here. Considering the mess that we returned to last night..." Felix began carefully, doing his best to feign nonchalance and relying on his wolf's confidence to keep his heart beating at a steady rate so as not to betray his ruse.

"Ah you weren't here?" Jasper asked as a smirk of understanding crept into the corners of his mouth. "No, I was away on a joint operation with Adam to clear the rogues out of

the occupied villages, when he received the call about Ann.." He trailed off, deliberately leaving out any incriminating evidence.

"Ah yes. Such an unfortunate situation. Ironic though, considering that everyone Adam loves ultimately ends up dead." Jasper said solemnly, "Perhaps he is cursed."

"Wait, Ann's dead?" Felix asked with a frown, thoroughly confused.

"Oh, you didn't know?" Jasper smirked as a strange light seemed to dance in his eyes, "She was murdered in her bed last night. Some assassin I would think..."

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Chapter 260 Mistake

Felix could feel Jasper scrutinizing his face for a reaction as he made his way over to the mini-bar and poured himself a shot of whiskey.

He needed something to steady his nerves and settle his wolf who was howling in rage at the certainty that Jasper had killed their mate.

Felix turned to face Jasper and downed the glass in one gulp, savoring the spread of the fiery liquid as its warmth spread down his throat and radiated outwards, allowing a feeling of calm to settle over him as he fixed his brother with a steely gaze. "Ann isn't dead, Jasper." He said calmly as Jasper's face creased in confusion.

The reaction from him was instantaneous.

"No, that's not possible." He laughed as he shook his head, "I know for a fact that she is no longer living, if you have heard differently then they are merely covering it up to buy time for a new Alpha King to succeed the throne and prevent unrest."

Felix felt as though he had been punched in the gut. His wolf had been right. He had known that Jasper was a cold hearted, sadistic killer, but to kill your own brother's mate...that was beyond comprehension.

"I'll ask you again Jasper... where were you last night?" Felix growled as his wolf fought furiously to take control.

Jasper shifted uncomfortably on the spot, his confidence wavering for a fraction of a second before his arrogant mask was reinstated. "Such touching concern for the enemy little brother. Whose side are you really on?" He snapped in an accusing tone.

“They were never our family’s enemy Jasper,” Felix snorted derisively as he began to approach him slowly, “Only yours. You brought their hatred on yourself with your own actions, and our family has been fighting to overcome the damage that you have wrought for years.”

“Why am I not surprised that our family continues to take the cowards way out instead of taking what should be ours. Ann is dead, and by the time I’m finished, Adam and Allen will join her.” He hissed furiously as he began to back away from Felix’s predatory movements.

The fact that Felix had not sided with him immediately had pissed him off already, but the suggestion that Ann was still alive after he had ensured that she would stay dead infuriated him even further. It was as if his own abilities in the art of murder were being challenged directly and he didn’t like that one bit.

“It’s over Jasper.” Felix hissed as he closed in on him, intending to secure and detain him as quickly as possible so that he could ensure he repaid him a thousand fold for the devastation that he had wrought on his precious Aoife.

“f**k you Felix,” He sneered as he lunged for him, a flash of steel catching Felix’s eye as he twisted sideways and managed to avoid the thin dagger that Jasper had produced from somewhere within his clothing and now wielded in his hand effortlessly, almost as if it were an extension of his own body.

“I’ll f*****g kill you for what you did to her!” Felix roared as he lunged for the arm that posed the most danger, slamming his hand repeatedly against the cabinet as Jasper fought to break free.

“Why are you taking their side in this! We are blood Felix! I can help you become more than you ever dreamed of!” Jasper spat angrily.

He simply couldn’t fathom why his brother had no interest in dominating those weaker than him. In his mind, it was their birthright. “By taking the lives of innocent people? By murdering and violating anyone that so much as looks at you the wrong way?! You’re f*****g psychotic! Aoife deserved better than the fate you handed her!”

The shock that hit Jasper was enough of a distraction to enable Felix to finally disarm his brother and as the knife clattered to the floor, Felix turned and slammed his fist into the side of Jasper’s head, the impact sending him staggering backwards a few steps.

“What the f**k are you talking about?” Jasper hissed as he hastily backed away, grabbing everything he could lay his hands on and launching it in Felix’s direction in an effort to slow him down.

“You didn’t murder Ann, you sick bastard, you murdered my wife, my mate! It was Aoife in that bed, not Ann!” Felix roared as he barrelled towards his brother.

The mask of confusion and incomprehension on Jasper's face gave way to one of delirious delight as he reached for the door of the bathroom and swung it out into Felix's path, stopping him in his tracks as it collided painfully with his head and he roared in fury.

"Seriously? I managed to get rid of that freak?" Jasper asked excitedly before breaking out into laughter,

"Oh Felix... that is the most incredible news! You don't understand just how much better this has made my day. This is a thousand times better than killing that b***h of an Alpha Queen."

Felix roared furiously and lunged for his brother's infuriating face but suddenly found himself flung across the room by an unseen force as Jasper chuckled darkly.

"Oh baby brother... you should have seen how she squirmed when I forced my fingers inside of her t*ight little p*uss*y... I can certainly see why you insisted on b*urying yourself i*nside of her." He smirked as Felix raged helplessly from where he was pinned halfway up the wall.

"I won't kill you just yet Felix, after all, where's the fun in that? I want to watch your descent into madness without your mate by your side, I want to revel in leading you on a hunt that you will never see the end to... I want to take everything from you...and watch as you realize that with each life I take, I become more powerful than you could ever imagine!" Jasper laughed manically.

"Take this as your only get out of jail free card, baby brother. Next time we meet, it will be because I allowed it and on that day, I will take great delight in peeling the flesh from your very bones and savor every last exquisite scream of delirious agony."

Felix grimaced as the pressure on his chest increased, briefly terrified that his torso was going to be crushed by this unknown magick that his brother seemed to have acquired. But, as quick as it had appeared, the pressure vanished.

When Felix raised his head from the position that he had landed on the floor in, he roared in fury as he realized that Jasper had disappeared too.