

# Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 1

I move to the beat of the music, suddenly feeling all my worries wash away. I wanted to forget. To forget that the man I'm in love with is having this party to celebrate finding his mate.

To say I'm heartbroken would be an understatement. I am shattered because I knew my love for him would probably never fade.

"Come on, Sadie, you've danced enough." My best friend, Piper, tells me, pulling me off the dance floor.

She knew I was having a hard time today. After all, the man who had unknowingly broken my heart was her big brother.

"I want to dance a little more." I whined.

Right now, I would do anything if it meant that I wouldn't think of him. That I wouldn't think of the fact that he was never going to be mine. That I had lost him before I even had him.

It's sad, honestly. I tried everything to get him to notice me, but he never did. I was nothing more than his sister's best friend. The annoying girl that usually gets on his nerves.

I had hoped and prayed to the moon goddess that he would be my mate. I had wished every single year on

my birthday that he would be mine. I thought he would notice me, but he never did. How could he when I wasn't his type? When I wasn't the kind of woman he would look at twice?

Unrequited love hurt like a f\*\*g b\*\*h, and now I was paying the price. Now I had to watch him fawn over his mate like she was the most precious thing in the world.

It f\*\*g hurt, and no one knew how deep the pain was.

ou have to o

"You thoughts.

to get over him. I've been telling you this for years," Piper says, pulling me out of my

She hands me a shot and I gladly take it. I needed something to drown out the pain I was currently feeling.

“Look, you probably have a mate out there that is dying to meet you. Get over Alec. It won’t be fair to your mate if he finds out you’re in love with someone else.”

Just the mention of his name brings pain shooting inside me. If I didn’t know better, I would think I was literally dying from heart break.

“It’s not that easy Piper” I whispered brokenly.

How can I explain to her that her brother was embedded deep inside me? That he’s in my blood. That he is all I see and all I can think of. That he is the very air I breathe..

She wouldn’t understand. She always thought it was a silly crush. Alec was the freaking Alpha. Apart from that, he was freaking hot. A god walking among mortals. Every teenage girl and every single woman in our pack had a crush on him. Damn even some of the mated women got all flustered around him, so, of course, Piper would think that mine would fade away.

“It is. It will be really wrong if you continue this when he has already found his mate. It won’t be fair to them if you shadow their union by refusing to let him go,” she looks at me in sympathy.

I turn my head away. I didn’t want to see the sympathy in her eyes. It always hurt because I knew that I could never measure up to what a Luna should be.

I knew what she was saying was the truth, but getting my heart to listen was another thing altogether.

“Let’s just enjoy the party, okay? I’m sure that I’ll get over him in no time,” I lie to her, changing the subject all together.

She nods her head eagerly before shooting back her glass and grinning at me. I manage to give her a smile before I take another shot.

She was the happiest when Alec found his mate. We usually find our mates when we reach twenty- one; Alec hadn’t been that lucky. I thought it was a sign. I was four years younger than him, so I thought it was a sign that he was meant to be mine.

I am now twenty. I thought that I had to wait one more year before we found out we were mates. I was so excited. I couldn’t wait for next year. The shock was on me, though. Unfortunately for me, he found

his mate a few months back.

Piper chats with those around us. Happiness radiating from every pore of her body. Instead of engaging, I scan the area. My eyes immediately land on him, and my breath catches.

He was dancing with Lola. His mate.

He held her so closely and tenderly, like she was a porcelain doll that would break easily. He pulled away and looked down at her. His eyes held so much tenderness and love that I found it hard to breathe just from looking at them.

He bends down and softly kisses her lips. For the first time since I've known him, he was smiling. My heart breaks even more knowing that Lola was able to do something that I've never been able to do.

Not wanting to stay at the table watching everyone happy for the couple and not wanting to see Alec and Lola, I stand up.

"Where are you going?" Piper asks me, worry written on her face.

"I'm just going to the bar, I need to get shitfaced ASAP, she nods her head, and I leave

I take one of the bar stools and face the bartender. He was really cute. If only my stupid heart could fall for someone like him instead of Alec, who was unattainable.

"What can I get you?" Blondie asks with a smile.

"Something really strong."

He stares at me before smiling again. "Coming up"

I don't know how long I'd been there when I felt his presence next to me. I give him a quick glance before turning back to face the drink in my hand.

"How are you, Sadie?" He suddenly asks, something that is so unlike him,

I turn to face him, wondering if he was drunk or something.

"I'm good," I tell him after realizing that he is sober.

"I'm so f\*\*g happy. Lola is everything I've ever wanted," he says, grinning.

I take back what I said. He wasn't sober, but he also wasn't wholly drunk. The Alec I know isn't this chipper. Not even when he has had a few drinks.

Looking at him now, it hits me how happy he freaking was. He was so happy that it radiated off him in waves. How then can I be against his happiness? I loved him so much, so how can I begrudge him for finding his mate?

Loving him meant that I should be happy when he is.

Having realized that, I let go of my pain and resentment. Loving him meant that his happiness is mine, even if I am not the one bringing him that happiness.

“I’m happy for you. Really happy Alec”, I tell him, feeling a weight being lifted off my shoulder.

“Thank you

Two glasses appear in front of me.

“On the house,” the guy said.

He was a different bartender from the one that had been serving me for the past few minutes, but!

just shrug it off. Maybe they exchanged shifts or something.

“Here,” I hand him one of the glasses. “To your new beginnings.”

We clink our glasses and throw back the contents. It burns and tastes weird, but I don’t really care. I was drinking with Alec. That has never happened. Instead of thinking too much about it, I let go. I was going to have this moment with him, then I was going to let go of him.

We talk for a while and the next thing I know, we were in a room. I don’t know how or when we got there, but my mind doesn’t register a d a m n thing.

“I’ve been waiting for this since we met” Alec says, undressing me.

Before I can respond, he smashes his mouth against mine and takes my mouth in a scorching kiss. One that left me breathless. My mind is hazy as Alec takes my body. Joining us and making us one. I love everything he does, and I eventually lose count of every single time he brings me to the climax.

This is everything I ever imagined being with Alec would feel like. So why the hell did it feel so wrong? Why the hell did it feel like something wasn’t right?

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 2**

Raised voices bring me out of a peaceful sleep. There were people arguing, but it all sounded so far away. Instead of opening my eyes, I snuggled deeper into the comfy and warm mattress. It felt like heaven. Like I was sleeping in the clouds.

Someone shouts my name, but I push the sound back. It was probably one of the maids trying to wake me up. Frowning, I try to get back to sleep.

I was just falling into bliss when someone roughly shakes me. Before I can do anything, I'm pushed off the bed, and I fall on the cold, hard floor.

D.you

"Wake up, you shameless, thieving b\*\*h."

If the fall didn't wake me up, then the menacing and vicious voice definitely did the trick. I open my eyes, my mind foggy.

I looked around the room, but it wasn't familiar. Looking down, I realized that I was naked,\*\* \*k! What the hell was going on? I grab the sheet quickly and wrap it around my naked form before standing up.

"What's going on?" I asked, as I stared at the occupants of the room.

Lola was staring daggers at me. Her eyes filled with so much hate and bitterness. Jason, Alec's beta, Micah, his gamma and Piper were present. Alec was seated on the bed in nothing but his boxer briefs with his head held in his hand.

I stare at them, not really sure what the hell was happening, why everyone was here, or what the hell Alec was doing in this room, half naked, while I didn't have my clothes on.

"I can't do this. I just can't do this," Lola whispers as tears fill her eyes.

Alec stands up and tries to go to her, but she backs away from him.

"Stay away from me, you cheating a\*\*le" she screams.

"Please, Lola...please just f\*\*g listen" he begs. "I don't remember what the k happened. The last thing I remember is going to the bar"

It takes a while, but things start to make sense.

F\*\*k. Why me moon goddess? What the hell did I do to you?

I try to think back to last night, but I come up with nothing. The last thing I remember is the bartender handing me and Alec drinks and telling us they were on the house.

"No! I won't listen to your damn excuse. Do you think I'm stupid? You cheat on me two days before our mating ceremony, and you expect me to believe your pathetic excuse. You expect me to believe that you don't know what happened and don't remember sleeping with that s l u t?" she screams at him.

I feel my legs weaken as Lola voices my thoughts. I hold on to the headboard for support. My eyes scan the bed, and they quickly land on the spot of blood on the sheets.

Oh goddess. I slept with Alec yesterday. I slept with someone else's mate, and I don't even remember a f u c k i n g thing.

I feel bile rise up, and before I can stop it, I puke all over the carpet.

Everyone except Alec looks at me in disgust. Alec just stares at his mate. His eyes fixated on her. Lola turns her eyes back to Alec and gives him the coldest look I've ever seen on her.

"We're done. Don't call me, don't look for me and don't f c k i n g dare come near me again."

"Please, Lo, don't do this."

"I'm not doing anything, you destroyed everything when you decided to take that b i t c h to bed."

Ripping her hand from his, she walks out, banging the door on her way out.

Alec looks at the door for a while, before the most terrifying growl leaves his mouth. He turns and pins me with a deadly look. His eyes were flashing yellow, and his mouth was set.

I take back a step in fear, but there is nowhere to go. Growls and snarls leave his mouth. Both his and his wolf's anger were all directed at me.

"Get dressed and get your u c k i g s s in my office" he snarls, making me scramble to get my clothes.

Within seconds, all three of them leave, and I'm left in the room alone. I try to breathe through the panic, but it's no use. I was in deep trouble.

I

Not only had I slept with the alpha and a man who had found his mate, but I might also be responsible for breaking Alec and Lola up.

'Just calm down. You'll just explain your side of the story', I tell myself. "I'm sure they'll believe me"

I dress as fast as I can while taking deep, calming breaths. After I'm done, I rush out of the room and head straight to the Alpha's office.

'Whore"

"S u t"

The words were flung at me as I ran past a few pack members. The shaming words hurt, but I ignore them. Now is not the time to let my feelings take control.

When I get to the office, I gently knock.

Alec yells for me to come in. At first, I thought of running because I could hear the anger in his voice, but that would only get me into more trouble.

The moment I get in and I close the door behind me, a slap lands on my cheek.

I looked at Piper in shock. Unable to believe that my best friend slapped me.

"How could you?" she cries. "How could you betray me like this? You know how much I love my brother and how happy I was that he found his mate, but you just had to ruin that, didn't you?" she

screams at me.

"It's not like that. I didn't do anything."

"You've always been obsessed with Alec, but you've taken this too far. Drugging him so he could sleep you is disgusting and low even for you, Sadie."

Tears fall down my face as her words pierce my heart and soul. We've been best friends for

she believed I was guilty the first chance she got.

"I didn't drug him, I swear." I cry.

"Then explain this", Alec shouts and throws me a gadget.

years, yet

It hits me on the forehead, but no one seems to care. I see stars for a while, but I bend down and take

the tablet, ignoring the throbbing pain.

The video shows me handing Alec one of the two glasses that the bartender gave me.

“You probably s p k d the drink before giving it to me, isn’t that right? You knew I would never s lee with you

sober, so you drugged me. You wanted to kill two birds with one stone. Sleep with me and break my relationship with Lola,” Alec says bitterly, his eyes conveying nothing but hate and anger.

“I swear that’s not true. I would never do that. You can ask the bartender who gave me the drin ks,” I pleaded.

Jason scoffs. “How convenient, since the bartender is nowhere to be found, and he wasn’t one of the workers hired yesterday. You know what I think? I think he’s your accomplice. You paid him to s p i k e the Alpha’s drink.”

I shake my head as more tears fall down my face. It pained me knowing they believed such horrible things about me.

“You’ve known me for years, Pip. You know I would never do something like that. Please believe me.”

Something soft passes through her eyes, but as soon as it appears, it disappears. A cold look takes over her face and her eyes shine with hate.

“I want to believe you, but given how you’ve been obsessed with Alec for years, I believe your obsession could have caused you to abandon your senses.”

With those words, she nails the first nail in my coffin.

I sag in defeat. I don’t understand why no one would believe me. I love Alec, but I would never do anything to hurt him.

“Take her to the fucking dungeon” he orders Jason, before turning to me. “The contents of the glass. you gave me have been sent for analysis. If the results come out positive that there are traces of drugs, I swear you’re going to regret ever crossing me, Sadie..”

I don’t fight as Jason drags me from the office to what will be my new home, unless I can prove I’m not guilty.

Someone was framing me; I just didn’t know who it was or why they were doing it.

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 3**

The whip lands on my back. I grit my teeth against the pain and refuse to give them the satisfaction of watching me break.



I don't know how long I've been here. All I know is that I'm slowly starting to lose my mind. Slowly starting to lose myself. I've known nothing but pain since I came here. Nothing but hurt and sadness.

Every day they come and take their frustrations out of on me. Every day they come and make me pay. for ruining their Alpha's chance at happiness.

As you've already guessed, the test turned positive

Very few things can affect werewolves, so no one is sure what exactly was used, because the drug used wasn't anything our pack is familiar with.

The moment the test turned positive, I knew that my fate had been sealed. No one seemed to believe me. Everyone I knew and loved, including Piper, turned their backs on me in

support of Alec.

Another whip, and I wince. My back probably looked like ground meat. I've been through every kind of torture. Whipping, slicing, burning, my bones have been broken, and my hair has been cut. If you can think of any torture, then I've probably been through it.

It hurts. Not just the physical pain, but the emotional one. This is the pack that took me in and embraced me when my parents died. Now I was a piranha to them. Everything good I've ever done has been forgotten.

I was no longer Sadie, a pack member. Now I was nothing but a h\*\*, a s\*\*, a home wrecker, a thief, and a traitor. I can't even remember the last time I heard someone say my name.

My thoughts are pushed back when the door opens and Alec walks in. I tremble in fear. I guess he was here to get his pound of flesh.

"Has she talked yet?" he asked, his voice on edge.

His mouth!

sync.

He seemed angry. More \*\*d off than usual. His shoulders were tense. and his blazed fire. They kept switching colors, meaning that he and his wolf were in

eyes

"Not yet Alpha", Jason grits out.

Alec folds the arms of his shirt, before taking a knife. I try to walk back, but there is no escape. I'm chained to the ceiling. There is nowhere to go..

"Let's see if I can get her to confess her sins" he spits before plunging the knife into my stomach.

Of all my tormentors, Alec is the worst of them all. I loved him with all my heart. I treasured him. I

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would never have done anything to hurt him, yet he's done everything he can think of to ca

The had for him has now been poisoned. All see when I look into his eyes is the monster that

love i

he is now hate him as much, or even more, than he hates me.

I

"I didn't do anything wrong I'm not the one who drugged you" I whispered, trying to control the tremble in my voice

"You expect me to f\*\*g believe that, you b\*\*h?" he bellows.

The punch he lands on my face is enough to have me seeing stars. Being hit by a man f\*g \*\*hurts. It's similar to being hit by a huge boulder.

"I swear I didn't"

I

"And I won't believe the lies of a s\*\*t. You knew I couldn't sleep with you sober, so the only way you could have my d\*\*k is by drugging me, Did you enjoy taking advantage of me? Did you enjoy sleeping with a man who could barely remember his own name? Is that what gets you off?"

His words are bitter as he flung them at me. Each one of them pierced my heart. Broke down the little pieces of myself I had left.

Why can't they see how much they're hurting me? How much they were destroying me?

“I wouldn’t know. I was also drunk.”

No one believes that I was also drugged. No one believes that I was also a victim. That I also don’t remember what happened that night. They all want to blame me. To turn me into a villain.

His snarl is the only warning I get before he plunges the knife deeper. He then twists it before

wrenching it out.

I close my eyes. Hoping to hide my pain. Hoping to hide my helplessness. When I have everything under control, I open them.

They clash with his. Alec’s were filled with nothing but loathing and hate. My heart breaks even more at seeing this. Yes, he used to give me expressionless looks, but never ones that were filled with hatred.

From there, he uses me as a punching bag. I can feel myself weaken with each punch, each slap, and

each stab.

Relief comes when Micah opens the door and enters.

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Chapter 3

“Alec, Lola is here to see you,” he tells him.

I see hope flash in his eyes. He truly does love and care for her. If only he knew that I would never have done anything to jeopardize his happiness.

Alec nods before turning to me. “I’m giving you one last chance to confess.”

“I didn’t do anything. I’m innocent.” My voice comes out as a h\*\*e whisper.

He looks at me with deadly eyes. His lips twist in a cruel grin right before he swings his arms and slashes my face.

“Now, no one will ever be able to look at you because you’re disfigured and ugly. It will always be a reminder of my hate for you.”

He leaves without remorse or a backward glance. His friends leave with him too.

The moment they're out of the door, I let my first tear fall. My cheek throbs from the cut, which I'm sure is deep. Alec's right. Given I haven't shifted yet, my scars will forever remain with me. Not just the one on my face, but also the ones on my body.

I slump forward and curse the moon goddess for what she has allowed to happen to me. She knows I'm innocent, yet she allowed her children to hurt and humiliate me. I don't know if I'll ever get out, but I'll hate Alec and his pack until my dying breath.

My body was giving in to the darkness when the door creaked open. I stare at him, afraid he's back to give me another beating.

"Shss, don't move," he says gently. "I'm here to help, but we have to be quick before the guards or Alpha Alec notices what's happening."

I stare at him in disbelief. "You believe me?"

He nods his head. "Yes. Something about this doesn't feel right. My intuition is always spot on and something tells me that this is bigger than any of us can imagine."

He walks to me and slowly begins untying my chain.

"What about the cameras?"

"Don't worry about that. I've taken care of it."

Once I'm free from the chain, I slump forward and almost collide with the floor, but he breaks my fall.

He holds me up and walks us out the door.

There weren't any other prisoners. Neither were there any guards. We slowly walk until we get to a secret passageway.

"Won't you get in trouble if he ever finds out you helped me escape?" I ask worried for him.

If there is something I've learned; is that Alec doesn't know the meaning of forgiveness.

"He won't ever find out unless I want him to" he answers as we finally reach the end of the passage and break through a forest.

For some reason, I believe him, so I let the issue go. Besides, I didn't have the energy to keep the conversation going

When he realized that we were walking too slowly, he picks me up and carries me. Everything begins to blur as he speeds past trees.

I don't know how long we ran, but finally we get to the border. This part of the border didn't have any patrols, probably because it bordered humans. It would raise too much suspicion if humans saw dozens of men patrolling the area..

"You have to cut connections with the pack if you don't want Alec to find you easily," he puts me

down.

I slowly, but tiredly cross the border.

Taking a deep breath, I say the words that would sever my connection to the pack.

"Sadie Evans, cut my ties with the Blood Moon Pack"

Achill goes down my back as I feel the connection end. The humming disappears, and my brain. becomes quiet.

"Is it done?"

I'm about to answer when I hear a terrifying roar in the distance, right before a blinding pain cuts through my body. I scream out in pain as tears run down my face. It felt like a part of me had been ripped away.

"Shit! You have to leave, Sadie. Right f\*\*g now" he tells me pleadingly.

Tears continue to run down my face as I began to walk. My whole body ached and everything, including my soul, was broken.

One step after another, I walk away.

I know what that pain meant, and I will never forgive him for doing this to me.

## **Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 4**

Alec.

It's been around three months since that b\*\*h turned my life upside down. Three months and the \*t still refuses to talk.

I hate her for everything she's done. If it weren't for her selfishness, Lola and I would have been mated. She'd most likely be pregnant with my heir. Sadie took all that away from me. She took more

than she would ever know.

My pack is cursed. We were weakening and dying. No other pack knew of this. They still thought we were strong. If they knew, it wouldn't take them long before they wiped us out.

No one knew much about the curse. Or how we got it. Only that it was placed on us about a century ago. My father and grandfather thought there wasn't any hope. Until it was prophesied that my mate would be the one to break the curse. She was supposed to bring hope and restoration. With her by my side, the pack would be restored to its former glory, and we would be stronger than we ever thought

possible.

Sadie ruined all that when she drugged me. Not only have I probably lost my mate for good, but I also

lost the only hope I had for my pack surviving.

"F\*\*k I feel like snapping her f\*\*g neck" my wolf, Knox growls.

"The feeling is mutual," I tell him. "Although I want her confession first before I execute her."

After her arrest, Pip told me about how Sadie's crush on me continued on even after we were older.

She told me that she once told her that she loved me and that she'd one day be my mate. Pip didn't take it seriously and thought that whatever she was feeling would fade with time.

When she told me that, I scoffed. As if such a pathetic woman could be my mate. Even if she wasn't the cause of my pain, I still wouldn't have looked at her twice. I love my women model slim and beautiful. Sadie wasn't any of that. She dressed like a hobo, others would say she was curvy, but I call it fat, and she didn't take care of her looks.

My Luna should be strong and beautiful, not some pathetic, weak, ugly woman. Lola was everything! wanted: beautiful, smart, and strong. She's the daughter of a beta warrior. Sadie, on the other hand, was the daughter of helps. Her parents were omegas and servants of the Alpha family..

You can't even begin to imagine the hate I have for her. The pain she's put me through. Every f\*\*g day I wake up feeling empty. Feeling like my f\*\*g soul has been ripped into two.

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I still hold out hope that Lola is going to forgive me, but deep down, it's a long shot. Not when she's refused to see or speak to me since the morning I woke up with Sadie beside me.

I walk towards my office. When Micals told me that Lola was here, I couldn't help the hope that leaped

inside me.

I wait for her patiently. I was nervous and f\*\*g scared at the same time, I smell her the moment she gets near the door. Lavender. That's what she smells like. Without knocking, she enters my office.

if it were any other person, I would have gone off on them. This is Lola, though. My mate and the woman who owns my heart. We got to know each other after we met. She wanted us to take things slow. Get to know each other. I agreed because I didn't want my eagerness to chase her away. During the weeks I got to know her, I fell in love. She was everything I could ever imagine my mate being like. What f\*\*g hurts is that I could lose her for something I don't even have a memory of.

"Hello Alec. How are you?" she greets with her hands folded to her front.

The warm look she used to have for me is long gone. Standing before me is a woman I barely recognize. I'm a cold b\*\*d, but this version of Lola has no warmth. It's like the woman I fell in love with doesn't exist anymore.

"Hey Lola"

She pulls her eyes away from me. Taking her time, she studies the office. A minute later, her eyes focus on me again.

"I've finally reached a decision about us." Her voice is as cold as her expression.

This is what my \*\*ty did. I know I didn't hurt her intentionally, but I still feel f\*\*g guilty. I knew Sadie wanted me. She was obsessed with me. Yet I went and joined her at the bar. To be honest, I never f\*\*g thought she would stoop so low as to drug me. That never crossed my mind.

And?"

My voice is controlled, but my insides are burning

"I can't be with a cheater, Alec," she delivers the blow smoothly. It almost makes me think that I hadn't heard her right.

“Please reconsider. I didn’t mean to sleep with her. I can’t even f\*\*g remember what the hell happened.”

There is a c\*\*k in my armor. One that I never allow anyone to see.

“I’m sorry, but I can’t. Every time I close my eyes, I see you and her wrapped in sheets, naked, I can still smell the scents from your intercourse. Still smell her scent all over your skin and hers on yours.”

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I close my eyes against the pain that tears through my heart. I f\*\*g hate that b\*\*h with everything I

am.

“Please.” I’ve never begged before, but this is my mate. I would do anything for her.

She takes a deep breath. I think she is going to take back her decision, but I’m wrong. So f\*\*g

wrong

“I Lola Thompson, reject you, Alpha Alec Ashford, as my mate and hereby sever our mate bond.”

She stumbles from the pain but doesn’t fall. I grit my teeth against the pain of feeling my heart being ripped into two. It’s unimaginable. It’s the worst pain I’ve ever felt. And it’s all thanks to Sadie.

She was going to pay.

“You broke my heart, but I wish you well. I hope you treat your second chance mate well.”

With that and without a backward glance, she leaves the office. Leaving me to deal with the remnants of my shattered heart and soul.

I breathe through the pain. Trying to calm myself and my wolf down.

“Make it stop,” Knox howls in my head.

There is nothing I can do, though. I block my link to the pack so that they don’t feel and witness my pain. We were already suffering, they didn’t need to be worried about their Alpha.



I calm down just in time. Jason walks into my office with a worried and angry expression.

“What’s wrong?”

“Sadie is missing,” he grits out.

L

“What the f//k do you mean by missing?” I stand up.

Anger rise inside me. As if it isn’t enough that she cost me my mate and my pack their salvation, now she dares escape?

g find her.” I shout as I let my bitterness and frustration out. “She couldn’t have gone far.”

The moment he’s gone, I turn my office upside down. With nothing else to lose, I let out a roar that shook the whole goddamn house. One that speaks of my heartache and pain.

Just then, I feel a member cut off their link to the pack. Deep inside, I just know that it’s Sadie. No one else would do that.

I smile cruelly as I remember how I sliced her face. How I disfigured her beautiful yet deceiving face. If she thought she could just destroy my life and get away with it, then she had another thing coming. She destroyed my world, and I was going to return the favor.

“For her crimes against the Alpha and the Blood Moon Pack, I hereby banish Sadie Evans”

I feel her pain for a second before it disappears along with her essence.

I grin. I’ve just given you a fate worse than death. As a banished wolf, she will never be able to join another pack. Sadie Evans was as good as dead.

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 5**

[Trigger Warning]

Sadie

I ran with the little strength I had. I wouldn’t call what I was doing running, but in my head, it was. He was right. I needed to get away if I didn’t want Alec’s warrior to catch me. Things would end up worse than before.

Everything in me was broken. My heart, my soul, and my bones. They shattered me beyond compare. The hurt they inflicted not only destroyed my body but also my faith in them.

The Blood Moon Pack has been the only family I've known for ten years since my parents died. Ten fucking years, yet they turned on me the first chance they got. They didn't question why I would do that to Alec. They didn't question if maybe there was another explanation. Some other plots. They simply labeled me as a homewrecker and proceeded to show me just how little I mattered.

Their betrayal doesn't hurt as much as that of Alec and Piper, though. They've both known me since I was a child. Pipe was my fucking best friend. My parents were the royal head servants of the Alpha family. We have been close since we were in diapers.

Sure, Alec never really liked me because of my crush on him and also because, according to him, I was too loud, too energetic, and I lacked elegance. I wasn't his type. Before he found Lola, he bedded women who put a little more into their looks. Women who were stoic, put together, classy, and model thin with legs on end. I was the complete opposite of that. I loved comfort, so I wore baggy clothes. My long hair was always in a bun, and I wore no makeup. Plus, I was petite, with curves in all the right places (according to Piper and my other friends).

The point is, we've known each other for so long. Shouldn't they have known my character by now? Shouldn't it have been obvious that I would never have done anything to hurt or cost someone their mate? Especially Alec?

They managed to kill the love I had for them. The respect I had given them was flushed down the drain. With each torture. Each pain they inflicted. My heart grew to hate them. To despise them. I'm not really a bad person, and I would never wish anyone harm, but I hope Alec and his pack rot in hell.

Everyone except Him, He's the only one who believed me. The only one who questioned things and helped me escape. I hope that Alec never finds out the role He played in my escape.

Hearing shouts in the distance, I shove my thoughts aside and push myself harder. I couldn't allow myself to be caught.

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I run, walk, and stumble, but I keep going. I keep doing it until I can't do it anymore. Until my body, locks and my bones refuse to move.

I don't know how far I ran, but I do hope that it's far enough.

I

The only advantage I have is the wolfbane and silver in my system; they pumped my body so full of them that it'll mask my scent, making it harder for them to find me.

Spotting a small cave, I crawl into it. I was so tired and worn out. All I wanted to do was sleep, but I know it'll be difficult. Every time I close my eyes, his image flashes in my mind. I keep seeing him torturing me. Hurting me. Killing me slowly. His eyes are the worst part of the memories that are imprinted on my mind. They're cold, dead, and have a sinister glint in them. It sends shivers down my spine every time.

The other packs were afraid of Alec. They called him a monster. I never knew just how true that was.

Not until he became one towards me.

My eyes fill with tears, and I let them fall this time. It's like the dam that was holding them back finally broke. It's gut-wrenching, and it felt like the pain was pulled from the deepest parts of my soul. It ripped me into pieces, and I had no one to hold or comfort me. No one to tell me that it was all going

to be okay.

I

Why did all this happen to me? Isn't the moon goddess fair? Why then did she allow me to suffer for something that wasn't even my fault?

The questions keep flooding my head. I feel like I've been scraped raw. Like there was nothing left in me. Nothing to anchor me to this world anymore. If I never wake up, then I wouldn't mind. It's better than being a banished wolf.

No pack would want me, and if I were to get caught near any pack border, then I would be killed on sight. I had no chance of surviving whatsoever. That's unless I become rogue, which is way worse.

I cry until all the tears in my body are drained. Then I close my eyes. I didn't have the energy to keep

them open anymore.

I just needed to rest for a while, so I could get some strength to keep moving.

My sleep isn't peaceful, I keep slipping in and out of consciousness. Somewhere in the back of my mind, I knew it was not only because of the poison swimming in my blood, but also because I probably had a fever from an infection.

My brain is foggy as I try to go back to sleep. I just wanted the pain to stop. When I'm unconscious, I

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## Chapter 5

don't feel the pain. I'm completely numb. When I'm out, I don't feel any aches in the different parts of my body.

I'm pulled into full consciousness when someone grabs my ankle and unceremoniously drags me from the den. It hurts like a bitch when sharp stones scratch and dig into my wounds.

I try screaming, but no sound comes out. I thought they had found me, but I was wrong.

Looking at the disheveled and animalistic eyes that surrounded me, I didn't know whether to be grateful it wasn't the Blood Moon Pack or to curse the moon goddess for crossing my paths with Rogues.

Rogues were known to be unhinged. They lost all traces of being human and were more beast than human. That's why they were so dangerous.

"Look what we have here?" The man who I think is the leader sneers as he takes in my state. "I think we've got ourselves a plaything."

I try scrambling, but it's of no use. The man had a tight grip on my leg.

"She isn't much to look at, but how about we have some fun with her?" Another smiles wickedly. "It's been a long time since I've had a woman under me."

My heart starts beating erratically. It was pretty obvious what he was insinuating

Again, I ask, Why me? As if it wasn't enough that I was beaten and tortured, now I was going to be gang raped by a bunch of rogues?

"I want to go first," another says, staring at me while licking his lips.

They start fighting among themselves as if I were a piece of meat to fight over.

I renew my struggle and begin to slowly crawl away. It was taking everything in me to move my tired and aching body. I hadn't even gotten far when someone grabbed me and turned me to face him before climbing on top of me.

"Where do you think you're going, sweetheart?" he smiles, his rotten teeth and bad breath makes me want to puke. "Since I'm the leader, I get first dibs."

He says it as if it were something to be proud of. It fucking wasn't. I try to hit him when his hands begin inching towards my thigh, but he pins my hands to the top of my head. Making me scream in agony from the pain that shoots down my back.

My scream doesn't faze him at all as he continues.

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Chapter 5

"Please let me go," I cry as I feel his hand on my inner side inching towards the juncture of my hips.

"Don't worry...I'll make you feel good."

I shake my head as more tears fall. I could feel his excitement against my stomach, and it made me sick. I continue struggling, using the little strength I have to try and push him away.

"Will you stop it

it?" he growls, then slaps me hard across the face. "I said I was going to make you feel good, so be a good little girl and fucking stay still."

For a moment, my vision goes black. When I regain my vision, he had let my hand go and was now kissing my neck while fondling my breast. I felt my skin crawl.

I stare at the sky in defeat, cursing the moon goddess. There was no one to save me. No one is coming to help me. Might as well just give in; maybe then they'll get it over with faster.

I'd resigned myself to this cruel fate when he tore the dress I was wearing in half, exposing my nakedness.

“This isn’t bad, is it?” he asks with a smirk as his finger runs down between my breasts, making me shiver in disgust.

Instead of answering, I spit at him.

He snarls and raises his hand to slap me, but freezes.

“Let her go,” a strong female voice says.

The rogue gets up from me and faces the girl. She looked to be around my age.

“Lookie here, we have another one,” They all begin to surround her. “I like her; she looks better than the living corpse over there,” he says, scoffing in my direction.

The girl just smirked and said, “Over my dead body, will I let you touch me or her.”

She immediately starts chanting. Nothing happens at first, but then the men start screaming right before they collapse to the ground.

She rushes to me, then gently helps me up while supporting my weight.

“Come on, my powers aren’t strong yet, so my spell won’t hold for long,” she says hurriedly. “We need to get you out of here and get you and your baby to a healer immediately.”

What the hell was she talking about?

“What baby?” I stammer weakly and completely confused.

“The baby you’re carrying”

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 6**

My brain is definitely foggy because I know I didn’t hear her right. She was suggesting that I was pregnant, which isn’t possible, right? Even if that were the case, considering all the torture I went through, shouldn’t I already have had a miscarriage?

hung helplessly while she tried to support my weight. I’d used up my strength when I tried fighting

rogues. I had no more energy in me, and I could feel my body start to shut down.

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“You-you’re wrong,” I tell her tiredly.

I

Fuck. I was so tired and in so much pain. I wanted all of it to end. I wanted the pain to stop. I wanted the blissful blackness I disappeared into when I lose consciousness.

“Stay with me,” she says instead. “What is your name?”

Stranger danger, right? But in this case, she saved my life, so that’s a moot point. Besides, I had no one else, and she seemed to be helping me. What’s the worst that could happen?

“S-Sadie” I finally stammer the word out.

Goddess, why did everything hurt so badly?

“Like I said, I need to get you to a healer. Please try and stay awake,” she all but begged.

“I can’t...I’m so tired. I just want to sleep,” I whisper as we continue to goddess knows where.

“Think about your baby.”

There she goes again with the baby thing. I wasn’t pregnant. I think I would have known if I were. Was this just her way of trying to keep me fighting? I doubt it will work because I knew there wasn’t any baby.

I want to tell her that, but my vision becomes blurry and I become dizzy. Soon after, everything around me fades, and I fall into the blackness I was craving so much.

When I open my eyes again, I’m in what I can only describe as a hut.

“Where am I?” I ask an old woman who was next to me.

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My voice is slurred, and I feel disconnected from reality. Everything around me was spinning, and I had a headache to end all the headaches.

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Chapter 6

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The girl that saved me was nowhere to be seen. That made me panic a little. I didn't know her, but she saved me. Better her than this woman.

"You're safe child. Don't worry," she soothes, almost as if she could feel my anxiety.

I lay back on the tiny bed. The mattress was thin, but it was better than sleeping on the damn hard ground. I tried breathing in through the pain. My damn ribs hurt like a freaking \*\*h.

"Which pack are you from? Maybe we can take you to them."

My eyes snap open. I shake my head fervently, ignoring the pain that shoots down my damn spine.

"No pack," I whisper through the pain. "Banished"

I didn't know who she was. I had not yet shifted, but I could tell she wasn't human. I just didn't know what exactly she was.

She nodded her head in understanding. There are different species, and we all operate differently, but banishment meant the same thing for all to us.

If I had been in my right mind, I would have questioned why she was understanding. Why she seemed willing to help a banished wolf given banished wolves were pariahs. I wasn't in my right mind, though. And I was just thankful that I was safe. At least I hoped I was.

"Sleep, my child," she tells me in a gentle tone while holding my hand. "Raven and I will take care of you."

I feel a power wash over me and on their own accord.

my eyes el-

I drift in and out of consciousness a number of times. Sometimes everything is blissful and other times the pain is crushing, and I can hear the sounds of my screams echoing inside the small room. The faces of the old woman and Raven, the girl I assume had saved me, appear to me. Sometimes they're just staring at me worriedly and other times they're murmuring words that don't make sense to me. A lot of those times I try to speak, but no word leaves my mouth. Besides, I usually fall back to sleep within minutes.

"Do you think she'll survive?" Raven's voice drifts through my unconscious state.



Was there a chance I wouldn't? Was I so badly hurt that they thought I wouldn't make it? The thought of it terrifies me, but at the same time, it doesn't.

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I had no one. Nobody would care if I died or lived. It didn't matter, and, besides, even if I survived, who would I be coming back to? Who was worth living for?

"I honestly don't know." The old woman's voice was full of worry. "Apart from her wounds, she was pumped full of silver and wolfbane. It's bound to have some horrible side effects, given it's been in her system for a while."

"I'm surprised at that too, and also the fact that the baby has survived."

There they go again with the mention of a baby. Why do they keep talking about a baby?

"What do you think happened to her? Do you think she was in captivity?" Raven asks after a while.

I don't get to hear what the old woman says because I soon fell into another deep slumber.

The next time I woke up, it was dark outside.

I felt dreadful, but I wasn't in as much pain as the other times. I actually felt better and well rested. My head didn't feel like it was filled with lead anymore, and my aches and pains were all gone.

"You're awake." Her voice draws me in her direction.

Now that I wasn't delirious, I could actually see her clearly. Unlike her name, her hair was a fiery red, and she was totally beautiful. She had a few freckles on her face, but it made her all the more beautiful. Her bright green eyes shone as she looked at me, and her bow-shaped lips were curved in a gentle smile.

"Yes" I tell her in a hoarse voice as I struggled to sit up.

She sees this and rushes to help me.

"Can I get you anything?" she asks once I'm seated in an upright position.

I nod. "Water, please."

She pours some in a glass and hands it over to me, just as the door opens, and the old woman walks

in.

I scrutinize her. Seeing what I wasn't able to see when I first arrived. My guess is that she was in her seventies or eighties. She still looked pretty, even in her old age. What catches my attention, though, is her unnatural white hair. It's like nothing I've ever seen before.

"So glad you're awake, my dear" she tells me right before kissing my cheek.

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## Chapter 6

I find this odd, but don't say a thing. Instead, I just take a sip of my water as I survey the hut and the two women who saved my life.

An awkward silence befalls the room as I concentrate on the water while the two women stare at me like a specimen.

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Nervously, I put the glass down. I was about to run my hand through my hair (something I do out of habit when I'm nervous or in an awkward situation) when I remembered that I no longer had hair. Alec had \*\*d all of it. I was completely bald.

Tears fill my eyes. I wasn't vain, but I really loved my black hair. It had broken my heart to pieces when

I saw the black locks lying on the dirty floor after he s\*\*d it off. It was even more heartbreaking to watch as he set the pile on fire.

"Don't worry, my dear, it will grow back," the woman says as if she could read my mind.

I nod my head, but I know it won't be the same. It will probably take me years to achieve the lower back length I had.

"I'm Beth, by the way," she introduces herself.

"And I'm Raven."

She probably didn't know that I already knew that.

"I'm Sadie," I tell them. "Thank you so much for helping me. I probably would have been dead if it wasn't for you."

It was the effing truth, I bet that was what Alec was counting on when the bastard banished me.

"It's no trouble," Beth says. "We were happy to help and even happier to let you know that you and your baby will be okay. We weren't sure of that at first, if we are being honest."

My brows pull down in a frown. "Raven mentioned the same thing when she saved me from those rogues. I don't understand. What baby are you talking about?"

They stare at each other before turning back to me.

"Didn't you know?" Beth asked me.

I just shake my head, confused.

"My powers allow me to sense when a woman is pregnant," Raven begins. "You're pregnant, Sadie."

I wanted to deny it, but some witches do have such powers. That's why most of the supernatural species go to them, because normal human pregnancy tests don't work on us.

I stare at her, completely shocked.

"Mother-f\*\*g-super-spermed-Bastard" I curse angrily.

F\*\*k! As if it wasn't enough that I hated the bastard, now I was pregnant with his child. What the hell was I going to do

## **Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 7**

Raven

I stare at Sadie as she sleeps. My mind was jumbled, and my soul was conflicted. I didn't know what to do with her. She was basically a stranger. If there is one thing my mother instilled in me before she died, it's that wolves are dangerous and to never trust them.

Sadie was clearly one, even though she was yet to shift. I wanted to follow my mother's advice, but for some reason, my heart trusted Sadie. My heart had bonded itself in a way that I never thought would

be possible.

“What are you thinking so hard about?” Beth asked as she walked in with a couple of herbs from the

garden outside.

I’ve known her for about two years now. It’s been a wonderful two years living with her. I used to think that my mother was powerful, but she had nothing on Beth. I might be exaggerating, but I honestly think that Beth’s powers match those of the gods.

It was all a coincidence when I found her. My mother had been killed. I still don’t know who did it or what happened. After burying her, I wandered for months. Lost and in complete sorrow. I stumbled upon Beth’s hut, miles away from home, by accident.

She’d seen the struggle inside me. The pain I was trying so desperately not to drown in. Without knowing me, she had opened her arms and consoled me as I allowed myself to cry and mourn over my mother for the first time since she died. After that, as people would say, the rest was history. I stayed with her, and we became a family of two.

We will probably end up being a family of three, now with Sadie around. I could see it in Beth’s eyes. She already loved the girl and was ready to open her doors for her. Just like she did with me.

“Raven?” she calls again, breaking my chain of thoughts.

I sigh, not really sure what to say. “To be honest, my mind is all over the place.”

“Is this about your dreams?” she asks as she gently washes the herbs before placing them on the table to dry.

“Yes.” I exhale sharply. “I just don’t know how it’s possible.”

My dreams started around a year ago. At first, they were random and happened once in a while. I tried stopping them but I couldn’t. About three or so months ago, they became constant. They happened almost every single day. Sometimes I couldn’t clearly tell what was happening, but one thing, or, should I say, one person, remained clear. A girl with long black hair.

Sadie.

Before, the dreams were just normal. Her with friends, laughing, and being silly. That kind of thing. But those from a few months ago were darker. Sometimes I woke up with her chilling screams still ringing in my f\*\*g ears.

I didn't understand why I kept dreaming of a girl that I didn't know. That's until I came across her in the forest. Beaten, helpless, weak, and about to be raped by a bunch of rogues.

To be honest, I still don't understand how or why I kept dreaming of her. I'm not an oracle, so this shouldn't have happened. I shouldn't be able to dream about her or what happened to her before we

met.

"Some things are just beyond our control, Raven. Leave it to the gods. They know what they're doing," Beth simply says.

It's through Beth that I came to know that each species has its own god. Werewolves worship Selene. Witches worship Hecate. Vampires worship Absalom,

"But don't you find it strange?" I questioned, "I start dreaming of her, then months later, those dreams. turn darker and then boom! I find her beaten, tortured and nearing death?"

"It may be because you're bonded to her," she faces me. "It's the only possible explanation."

"Seriously?"

"Yes. Things happen for a reason and I believe there is a reason why you've been dreaming of Sadie. You were meant to find her. You were meant to help her. I believe that your destinies are intertwined."

I stare at her, not really sure what to think. What she was telling me was beyond anything I could think of or imagine. How do you even digest something like that? How is it possible that our destinies were somehow connected when I knew nothing of her?

"Do you honestly think that?" I ask still a bit unsure.

"Yes," she replies softly. "I know that Sadie is meant for something big, and you, my darling Raven, are meant to be by her side."

I just nod, still unable to really comprehend what she had just revealed. I continue staring at one place. Completely focused and lost in mind.

"Hey," her soft voice greets, and I am pulled from my confusing thoughts.

She then proceeds to tell us everything that happened. She doesn't tell us the name of the man, but she tells us every cruel thing he did to her and how everyone except one person turned on her without so much as a second thought.

By the time she's done narrating the hell she's been through these past couple of months, we are all a sobbing mess. It was gut-wrenching how cruel they were to her. No wonder she looked like she was halfway through death's door when I found her.

"I know what they did was terrible, but either way, this man, whoever he is needs to know he's going to be a father. What he decides to do with that information is up to him, but at least you tried," Beth says gently, while holding her hand.

I take her other hand. The need to comfort her was riding me hard.

"Beth is right. He deserves to know," I add.

"But what if he doesn't want anything to do with the baby?" her voice is small as she asks.

"Then that's his problem. We'll help you raise him or her. You won't be alone", I assure her, and Beth nods her head.

"He banished me. Given his treatment and hatred of me, he'll want to hurt me. What if he hurts me and the baby?"

I did understand where she was coming from, but she had to do this. It'll kill her slowly, knowing that she never told him. I've seen it before with my mother. I never understood the haunted look in her eyes. Not until I read one of her journals after she died.

She wrote that her biggest regret was never telling me who my father was and never telling my father she was pregnant.

Knowing the pain of growing up without a dad, I don't want the same for her baby. That is, if there is a chance of the father accepting him or her.

I turn to her with a determined look.

"Don't worry about it. I'll go with you and I won't let him harm you." I vow. "He'll have to go through me before he can get to you"

## **Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 8**

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The pain is constantly there. Every damn day, I wake up with this gaping hole where my heart is supposed to be: I feel completely empty. Like my f\*\*g soul has been ripped into pieces.

to stay strong but I couldn't. I said I wouldn't beg, but I succumbed to the pain my wolf and sere feeling. Knox keeps crying out for his mate. He was driving both of us to the edge of insanity

werewolves can't get drunk on normal alcohol. We have our own special blend. One that our bodies doesn't burn quickly due to our fast metabolism.

One night, I couldn't take it anymore. I couldn't bare the pain anymore, so I succumbed and called Lola I was drunk, and I begged her to take me back. To reconsider the rejection. I begged her to forgive me. She didn't, though.

She told me the same thing she said the day she rejected me. That she couldn't forget nor burn the amage of me and Sadie naked, tangled with each other, from her mind.

I hung up after that. Even though I wanted and needed her, I felt so f\*\*g weak that I begged her. was a \*\*g Alpha, yet I begged my mate to take me back.

It's been days since that day... And a few weeks since I banished that conniving snake from my pack.

get majorly p\*\*d off every time I think of all she took from me. I didn't even get the chance to punish her for her crimes because the f\*\*g b\*\*h escaped.

This constant pain. This constant ache deep inside me is because of her. It's because of her selfishness and her obsession. She destroyed my chance at having a mate, all because she couldn't f\*\*g accept that I wasn't hers

Now here I am, restless and unsettled. Unable to concentrate on my damn work because both my wolf and I were hurting

"Alect"

I swiveled around sharply, growling at my beta.

I didn't even notice that he had entered my office. This isn't like me. I'm now really irritable and distracted.

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Chapter B

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Jason raises his hands, showing that he is coming in peace. "I'm sorry, I knocked a couple of times, but you were lost in thought."

Instead of saying anything, I remain quiet, choosing to stare outside my window. I focus on the view of the city below me, willing the pieces of my heart and life to fall back into place.

There was so much at stake, yet all I could focus on was the mate I lost. My pack needed me. They needed their strong and reliant Alpha, yet I was falling apart.

Who would have thought that the almighty Alpha Alec would be brought to his knees by a woman? That it would take his mate rejecting him for him to crumble.

I scoff at the thought, feeling the irony of it.

"Alec, are you okay?" Jason asks, concern marring his voice.

I turned and glared at him, feeling my anger and bitterness rise to the surface.

"Do I look f\*\*g okay to y

## **Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 9**

Sadie

"Fuck, why the hell did I let you talk me into this?" I asked Raven as I stared at the building before me.

Maybe it was just me, but it looked menacing. Like it was a place where every kind of nightmare comes true. My feeling about it may just be because of what Alec and his pack did to me, but it didn't

matter. I felt what I felt.

"Because you have to. Whether he accepts responsibility or not is up to him. At least you will have told him the entire truth," she answered, rubbing my back in a comforting way.

I continue staring at the looming building, my heart torn into two. I know that Raven is right. Despite the monster Alec became to me, he deserves to know that he's going to be a father. Even though I know this, it doesn't really stop the doubt raging inside me.

Am I really doing the right thing? Alec proved to me that he's cruel. He revealed the born monster inside him. The one feared by everyone. Is such a man even capable of



love? Will he love my child? My biggest fear is that he'll use my child to punish me, or, worse, punish him or her for the mistakes he thinks I made. I don't think I could handle it if that ever happened.

"Come on, let's get this over and done with."

Raven grabs my hand and proceeds to pull me towards where I am sure my doom awaits.

"Wait," I said, pulling us to a stop. "We have to find another way to see him. I am a banished wolf. The moment I walk through those doors, they'll know, and I'll either be kicked out or killed on the spot.

"Damn, I hadn't thought about that... You're right." her hand holds her chin as she lightly taps her lips. She was thinking. I've come to know that that's what she does when she's in deep thought.

"Banishment for wolves is connected to their scent, right?" she asks.

"Yes"

When a wolf is banished, their scent changes. There are four kinds of wolves. Pack wolves, banished wolves, rogues, and loner wolves.

Pack wolves take the scents of packs and are easily recognized, as we usually mingle with others just to make sure that we know each specific pack. This is mainly done during the Moon Festival, when packs all over the world meet for the Moon Annual Ball.

Rogue wolves are wolves that have given up their humanity. They decide to live more like beasts than

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humans, meaning they have no sense of right or wrong. These kinds of wolves are usually killed on the spot by packs. They cause nothing but chaos and mayhem. They are recognized by a rotting smell that clings to them.

Banished wolves, as you've guessed, are those that have committed such heinous crimes against the pack or Alpha that they can no longer live with others. That includes crimes like betrayal or killing another pack member. Their scent isn't similar to that of the Rogues, but it is close to that. They usually smell like death, because of the dead pack bond inside them.

Last are the lone or loner wolves. These are wolves who decide that pack life just isn't for them, and they prefer being alone. Of course, they don't have the pack scent, but theirs isn't putrid like those of rogues and banished wolves. They actually smell pretty normal, all except for having a pack scent.

"I've got an idea." Before I can question her about it, she begins chanting in a low voice so that the surrounding humans don't hear.

"What did you do?" I asked curiously once she's done.

I

"I masked your scent... All you have to do now is sneak in and tell your Alpha  
tell him."

what you came here to

"He's not my damn Alpha. He is nothing to me. The only connection I have to him is this baby, and right now I wish he or she were someone else's baby."

I didn't mean to growl at her, but I hated Alec. How could I not after every damn thing he did to me? He's a bastard and the lowest of the lowest of scums.

She raises her hand in the air in surrender, backing away from me. "Okay fine... Your baby daddy then."

"Can we just get this over with?"

She nods her head and takes my hand again.

We started walking and entered the building. My eyes kept scanning the area, hoping that even though I had my hoodie on, no one would recognize me.

I've been here hundreds of times because of my friendship with Piper. Every corner of the place holds memories that are now too painful to remember. I was once happy and all that has been taken away from me.

The security guards sniffed a little, but let us pass without a word.

Ashford Corporation was the largest privately owned security company. Alec was the CEO and their services catered to the likes of celebrities, presidents and senators. He was not only powerful in the

werewolf world, but also in the business and human world.

Most of those that worked here were werewolves, but they also had some vampires and witches. With our abilities and strength, they were better suited to protect the people who came here seeking bodyguards.

Alec decided that only the supernaturals would work for him. Piper once told me it was so that they could better hide the identities of those here. It would be pretty hard to hide from a human when one walked into the office cafeteria and found some vampires drinking blood from a blood bag. Or find werewolves mid-shift in the training arena while they spar.

“Come,” I whispered to Raven. “Let’s use his private elevator. It will take us straight to his office floor.”

It would also minimize the chances of someone realizing I was here before I had the chance to talk to Alec.

We headed to the underground parking lot. I ignore the looks that I get as we walk. They were probably wondering if I was a celebrity and that’s why I was hiding my face.

Once we get there, I look around to make sure there is no one around.

“It needs an access code,” Raven states the obvious and I’m tempted to roll my eyes at her.

“I’ve got this,” I said before inputting the four-digit code.

I’m relieved when the light turns green and the doors open. Deep down, I was afraid that they may have changed the pass code after I escaped.

“How did you know the code?” she asks suspiciously. “I thought you and Alec weren’t close.”

“We aren’t. I used to come here all the time with Piper. Alec gave her the code, and she has never hidden it from me.”

Damn, I miss my best friend, but I also can’t forget her betrayal. I can’t forget how she turned her back on me. Yes, I know blood is thicker than water, but she knows me. She’s known me since we were little girls. How could she think I would hurt Alec? That I would come between him and his fated mate?

We enter the elevator and push back the painful thoughts. What was done was done. There is no other way except to move forward.

Raven and I are quiet as the elevator begins its ascent. I counted the floor numbers just so I would have something to do. Something to distract me from my fears.

The moment it stops on the fifty–first floor and the door opens, my panic rises. My heart was beating so erratically and my chest felt constricted. Like a tight fist was squeezing it.

“You talk to him, okay, I need to find the bathroom,” Raven says as we step out of the elevator.

“It’s on your left at the end of the hallway.” I pointed her in the right direction and watched as she left.

Once she’s out of sight, I remain standing, trying to calm down. My hands were shaking, and my whole body was encased in fear. I was so tempted to turn back around and leave, but it was like I was frozen on the spot.

“You got a lot of nerve coming here, Sadie.” His deep and menacing voice pulled my eyes to his. “Either you’re pretty brave or pretty dumb.”

Fuck. Maybe I shouldn’t have come, but it was too late now to turn back

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 10**

I stared at him, completely frozen on the spot. Terror completely takes over, and I’m unable to do anything except stare at the man who shattered me.

His eyes were a mix of blue and silver, signifying that both he and Knox were in control.

Every memory of my time in the dungeon rushes to my mind. I can’t help the panic that gets a hold on me or the fear that encases me. I moved back. Moving away from the monster that did everything to hurt me.

I try to pull air into my lungs, but it’s nearly impossible. I can’t breathe. My lungs weren’t functioning, so I gripped the top I was wearing. As if that would help ease the tightness I was feeling in my chest.

All of a sudden, I was slammed against the elevator door. His hand wrapped around my neck.

A wicked grin transforms his lips into something sinister.

“The scar on your face looks good on you,” he mocks, reminding me that I’ll have it for the rest of my life.

I try to push him away from me, but I don’t have the strength to do so. I try speaking, but nothing

comes out.

“The life of a banished wolf isn’t that easy, is it? Is that why you’re here? To beg me to lift the banishment.”

I shook my head. “I came here to tell you something.” The words were stammered, but at least I managed to get them out.

“What is it... Are you finally ready to confess, you traitorous bitch?”

I flinched at his menacing growl and his cold eyes. I also ignore the way his words still hurt me. The way his words tear at the remaining piece of my heart. How is it that, after everything, he still has the power to hurt me?

“I’m pregnant”

whispered the words. He must have heard me because he stepped away from me, his face transforming into a look of disgust.

Hearing a shocked gasp, I turned to find Jason looking between us.

Alec’s cold laugh brings me back. Making me focus on him.

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13:45 Tue Jul

“Do you honestly think I’d believe you?” He snarled, his anger evident in how rigid and wired his body

was.

He looks just about ready to tear me into pieces.

“I’m telling you the truth; you can have a healer check me out if you don’t believe it.” I wrapped my hands around myself, feeling chilly all of a sudden.

“You may be pregnant, but I can assure you that the child probably isn’t mine. Who knows how many imen you’re drugged and spread your legs for. You’re a slut, and I would never let my child have a hoe

as a mother. His words hit me like a bullet.

They shred my heart to pieces, knowing that’s what he thinks of me. I won’t let him see how much he hurt me, though. I will never give him that kind of satisfaction.

“A simple DNA test is enough to prove that the child is yours, Alec. I was still a damn virgin when we ended up in bed together. Do you honestly think I want this? Do you

think I want a monster for my baby's father? If I had my way, I would have conceived with someone else. Anyone but you."

My words were harsh, but they were the truth. I know it's wrong to disrespect an Alpha, but I've had enough.

I didn't see him move. One minute, I was standing by the door; the next, my feet were off the ground, and his hands were around my neck.

I try to loosen his grip, but it's of no use.

"No one disrespects me, especially the filth that ruined any chances I had with my mate," he growled, pain and anger laced in his voice. "If the bastard child is mine, which I doubt, I would never allow it to live. I fucking hate you Sadie, and I'd rather that pup die than be given birth to by the woman who destroyed my life."

With that, his other hand punches through my rib cage, just on top of my stomach. Pain washes through me as I feel his claws dig deep inside me. I felt his hand grab my heart in a painful way.

"Please..." I begged as tears fell from my face.

He smiles cruelly and twists his hand, causing unimaginable pain. "I've wanted to kill you since I learned of your betrayal. Now I can have your filthy, beating heart."

Fuck. Why moon goddess? Why are you allowing this to happen to me? Is this how my child and I are going to die? At the hands of his or her father.

I watched the man I'd fallen in love with. The father of my baby. His lips formed in a twisted smile, as if he were greatly enjoying this.

I scream as I feel him start to rip my heart from its cage. Black dots danced around my vision as numbness and coldness started to take over my body.

I was just about to surrender to death, when, all of a sudden, the hands holding me loosened and both Alec and I dropped to the floor.

I opened my eyes to find Raven looking pissed as hell. She had her hands in front of her, chanting loudly while Alec and Jason screamed and thrashed on the floor.

"Come on, we need to leave."

She helps me up.

"My spell won't end until we are far away, and anyone who tries to help them will end up the same way.

I just nodded my head. Once again, she's come to my rescue. My baby and I owe her our lives.

She helps me get into the elevator, and the last thing I see before the doors close is Alec lying unconscious on the carpet with his hand covered in my blood.

This is the last straw. I will never forget this day. I will never forgive him for trying to kill my baby