

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 101

Alec.

Having Sadie in my arms was a totally new feeling. I can't describe it because I don't really understand it all. Feeling her next to me in that close and intimate way shifted something inside me. Something I couldn't even begin to try to explain.

Every cell of my body came to life. It's like they have been electrocuted back to life after a long time. Sparks and currents zapped inside me, making me feel alive after a long time of feeling dead inside.

I didn't think when I hugged her. All I knew was that she was worried, and I wanted to ease her worry. Wanted to help her carry the burden she was struggling with. Never once did I think that holding her close would bring feelings to the surface. Feelings I never thought I'd feel again after Lola.

Everything felt right. She felt right being in my arms. Like that is where she was always meant to be. I didn't want to let her go, something that surprised me to the core. I wanted her with me. I wanted to feel her. To have her. To mate her and make her mine, completely.

I know that I had vowed to win her back, but having her this way felt different. I wanted her back because she's my mate. She's supposed to be my Luna. The feelings I got when I held her confused the living daylights out of me. At that moment, I wanted her as more than just my mate or Luna. I wanted her as my partner and the love of my life.

When she pushed me away, the tether that had held us close broke. I felt the cold immediately, as the warmth from her body and the bond disappeared. I wanted nothing but to pull her back to me. To hold on to her and never let her go. Ever again.

To hear her say that what she felt for me died in the dungeon three years ago, twisted a knife that was buried in my heart. I don't think there is anything that has ever hurt me like her words did. The high I was riding suddenly came to a stop, and I crushed. The light that was beginning to shine inside me went off. I was suddenly filled with darkness and chilling coldness.

I once had her. I had her love. Instead, I destroyed it with my bare hands. Now she hates me, and I don't know how to fix that. I don't know how to get back the love I carelessly threw away. It's honestly funny. I consciously shattered her three years ago, not really knowing that I would one day come to crave her like the very air I breathed.

Rubbing my chest, I try to ease the ache I feel there. The ache that her words caused. It does no good, because it seems like with each breath I take, the f**king ache intensifies. Maybe this is my punishment for hurting my mate.

“Alec, aren’t you going to open the door?” Her sweet voice pulls me back to the present.

I turn and look at her. Her eyes. The eyes that used to be so expressive are now cold and unreadable. Sadie used to wear her emotions on her face. I took that away from her when I turned into her worst nightmare. Now, I can barely read what she’s feeling or thinking. I can’t even tell if our closeness affected her as much as it did me.

Shaking my head, I try to get my head back on the game and focus. I walk to the door before opening it.

“Mr. Ashford,” one of the officers greets. “I am Nolan, and this is my partner, Chris.”

I shake their hands. “Come in.”

I step aside and watch as they enter. I follow behind them into the living room. Sadje was already seated on the couch, looking comfortable, as if it were normal for her to be here.

She stands up when she sees us. “Hello”

Like I said earlier, this is my fiancé, Sadie.” I wrap my hand around her waist before drawing her to me and kissing her unmarked cheek, catching her off-guard.

She stiffens for a bit, but it’s only noticeable to me. Her eyes flash at me in warning, but I ignore those daggers that she was sending my way. The soft feel of her skin on my lips makes me crave more. I know I would probably get a sharp slap if I tried to, but I get this urge to kiss her and taste her red lips.

“Nice to meet you, Sadie... We are here to ask you about the accident.” Chris says politely, his eyes lingering a little bit longer on her scarred cheek.

Sadie notices it but completely ignores it. I guess she’s used to people staring. I hate that. I hate it because I am the one that put it there. I hate it because I meant for it to be a reminder of her sins, but now it has turned into a reminder of my sins against her.

“Yes, Alec had told me that you would come by,” she sits down. I follow suite, sitting beside her.

I take her hand and mesh our fingers together before placing our joined hands on my lap. Her hand tightens in warning, but

I refuse to let her go. I am not going to miss this chance. The chance to feel her even if it’s just her hand.

“Do you have any enemies? Anyone that would want to harm you?” Nolan directs the question to me.

"I'm a businessman, of course I have a lot of rivals and enemies. It comes with owning the largest security firm in the country."

"Anyone that would have a personal vendetta?" This comes from Chris.

Well plenty of them if I am being honest, but they don't need to know that.

"Not that I know of, officer."

"What about you, Sadie?" Chris directs the question to her.

"I don't think so. I would say the thousands of women who are infatuated with my fiancé, but not a lot of people know that we are engaged."

Who would have thought that Sadie was such a good actress? Looking at her, if I didn't know the truth, I would have believed her.

"How long have you been engaged, and where is your engagement ring? I doubt a man like Mr. Ashford would propose without a ring." Nolan's eyes move from Sadie's finger back to her face.

F**k. I'd not thought of that. Should have bought a d**n ring or told them that she was my girlfriend.

"I think I lost it during the wreck. I woke up without it, and the nurses said I didn't come in wearing a ring on my finger." Sadie looked sad, as if the thought of her lost ring broke her heart. "We've only been engaged for about three months."

"Don't worry, darling, I'll get you another. A better one" I raise our joined hands and skim my lips on the back of her hand before kissing it.

"But I want that one. It was the perfect one," she

pouts, her

eyes shining with unshed tears

D**n, she was good.

I turn to the officers. "Please, if you find it, let us know."

They nod their heads. They then jot something down in their notebooks.

"Did you get a good look at the men that were after you?" Chris asked.

"Not really. What was important to me is Sadie. I needed to get her to safety." I didn't lie. That part was true. My only concern then was getting Sadie some help.

"We understand that Sadie was the one driving?" Chris looks from us to his notebook.

"Yes, I was," Sadie answered.

"And what happened after you crashed?" Nolan questioned.

"I got Sadie out of the car; we ran to the forest and hid. I couldn't risk engaging them when I didn't know if they were armed. My phone had cracked but surprisingly worked. I called my men. When they found us, they told me they ran when they heard them. They tried capturing them, but they escaped and couldn't find them." I lied

"We haven't been able to trace them either; the car they used was stolen so we have no lead so far, but I can assure you that we are doing all we can to catch those men," Chris assures us.

Sadie and I just nodded our heads, but deep down we knew they wouldn't be able to catch them. They were already dead.

"That's all for now... If you remember anything important, please give us a call." Nolan hands us a car and I take it. "Thank you for your time."

"Thank you for coming."

The moment they are gone, Sadie springs away from me as if I have an infectious disease.

"Don't ever ambush me like that ever again, Alec," she growled, her eyes flashing and narrowing into slits.

"I did no such thing."

"Really? Then what was it with the damn kisses?"

"We needed to sell the picture of a loving, affectionate couple," I shrugged, lying to her face. I can't really tell her I kissed her because I wanted to feel her soft skin.

Her hands are fisted, and her lips form a thin line. She opens her mouth about to probably spit something at me, but her phone rings. Her eyes widen after checking the caller ID before she answers.

"Rave! Where the hell have you been?" She screamed, her tone a mix of relief and frustration.

She quietens down as she listens to whatever Raven was telling her. A minute or so later, she hangs up.

“What is it?” I asked, noticing the worried look on her face.

“Raven told me to get to the pack. She found something. Something important.”