

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 11

Alec”

Boss?” The familiar voice pulled me from the edge of darkness.

I came to consciousness with a start. I was lying on the floor, and so was Jason. I looked up Bret, a vampire and one of my best bodyguards.

“What the hell happened?” I growled, slowly standing up.

to find

F**k, my head hurt like a f***g b**h. Taking a seat on one of the waiting chairs, I massage my temples, trying to ease the pounding in my head. It felt like an entire circus was using my head as a practice hall.

“I don’t know,” Bret replied, “I came up here to discuss something and found both of you on the floor.”

Jason was unsteady on his legs as he also got up. The look of pain and confusion on his face was an indication that he was also in the same state as me.

I spread my legs and leaned my hands on my knees, while trying to remember what the hell had happened. There are very few people who can best me. The blood that covered my hands caught my attention, and I stared at it, wondering who it belonged to.

It doesn’t take long before the memories from earlier crash into me.

“That f***g b****h!” I snarled, standing up, completely p**d.

I can’t believe she came here, and, as if that wasn’t enough, she had the audacity to try and pin someone else’s baby on me.

I pace around the floor and shove my hand in my hair, messing it up in the process. I was agitated and on edge. Did she honestly think that if she tried to pin someone else’s baby, I would pardon her? That I would feel sorry for her and lift the banishment? She was so fucking wrong!

“Find her!” I shouted, “Find that b**h, Sadie, and bring her to me.”

He knew who I meant. Everyone that worked here knew with my sister.

who Sadie was, she used to stop by

Brett scrambles to do as I say. My alpha command made him submit to me even though he wasn't my species. It always left me intrigued that I could somehow command vampires. No other Alpha had that effect on them, but for some weird reason, they submitted to me as if I were their master.

The moment he's gone, I stomp to my office, with Jason following behind me.

"She had help from a witch," Jason said, stating the obvious.

Now that he remembers what happened, he's as livid and p**d off as I am.

"I **g know that." I snarled at him and pinned him with a deadly stare.

Jason pulled his eyes from mine and showed me his neck as a sign of surrender. Both he and his wolf knew that I was p**d off, and they also knew it was not a good idea to agitate an already angry alpha. He is my Beta and one of my best friends, but I was still his Alpha. He had to submit to me.

Walking to my desk, I grabbed my laptop and turned it in my direction.

"What are you doing?" Jason asked, coming to stand next to me as I clicked some buttons.

"I want to know how the hell she got in without anyone noticing, because if anyone willingly let them in, there is going to be hell to pay."

We watched silently from the start. She and the witch were standing outside the building. Sadie looked nervous and unsure, while the witch looked confident. I watch as she gives her what I assume is a pep talk. They then walk in and nobody notices a thing. Some even bow to them, probably thinking that they were clients.

My anger spikes even more when I watch them heading to the underground section. Sadie inputs the code for my private elevator, and they walk inside it.

I should have changed that damn code, especially knowing that Piper must have shared it with her. In my defense, I never thought Sadie would have the balls to show up here. That was a miscalculation on my part that I don't plan on making again.

We watch the rest of the video until it shows them leaving the premises in a hurry.

I shut the laptop down and started pacing. I was pi**ed off and so was Knox. He wanted blood. He wanted a chance at killing the woman who destroyed our chances at having a mate. I can't say I blame him. I wanted the same f**g thing.

"Do you recognize the witch?" I asked Jason as I tried my f**g best to calm down.

I didn't know her, but she was powerful. Only a few powerful witches were able to take down a full-grown Alpha Wolf. I knew all the most powerful witches and covens and I had them in my pocket.

He frowns and shakes his head. "No, I don't."

What's most shocking is that this witch looks to be around Sadie's and Piper's age. Most of the powerful witches were old-timers who spent decades practicing and honing their powers. The fact that she's this young meant that there was still time for her to grow even more powerful and maybe even have a coven of her own. Too bad she is now on my shit list because of helping Sadie.

Which also makes me wonder how Sadie got such a powerful ally. What did she promise in return, because I'm damn sure she has no money to pay her?

A knock on my door came minutes later.

I looked up to find that Brent had returned. I nodded for him to enter, and he did.

"Sorry, Boss, but we couldn't find her... She was nowhere to be seen, and there was no scent to follow."

A growl slips past my lips as I momentarily let Knox have control. Both Jason and Brent take a step back, fear etched in their eyes.

I wanted to hunt her down. My hatred for her just increased after what she tried to do today. I am a damn Alpha. I think I would have sensed my own pup if, indeed, she was carrying my child. It was simple as that. That is why I didn't believe the f**g b**ch.

I was about to leave, so I could go for a walk when a thought crossed my mind. I immediately calmed down.

My pack may be weakening, but it was still one of the Elite packs. The title Elite is given to packs that are strong and powerful. There were only five of us in the entire world, and ours dominated the northern region. I was the head of Elite Alphas, so my word was law. I was also recognized by covens and vampire clans because they knew I wasn't an enemy they would want.

A grin begins to form as the plan takes shape. Sadie turned my life upside down and made it a living hell. I was going to return the favor.

Most banished wolves aren't allowed to join a pack, but they are usually left alone.

"Send word to every f**g pack, coven, and clan," I began.

"What word, Alec?" Jason asked, and his voice was a mix of fear and curiosity.

“Tell them Sadie Evans is deemed a traitor and should be killed on the spot if anyone sights her,” I answered, feeling my tension and that of Knox fade away. “Spread the word that anyone who delivers me her dead body will be greatly rewarded; anyone found helping her or siding with her will perish by my hands. The one who helped her and their family. Am I clear?”

They nod and bow their heads. I turned and walked out of my office, desperately in need of a run.

I wanted to kill her myself, but she proved to be lucky. Anyway, it didn't matter that I wasn't the one to kill her; as long as she was dead, and the world was rid of her, then that's enough for me.

Only when Sadie is dead will Knox and I find peace and only then will we be avenged.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 12

Sade

Raven was able to help us escape without anyone realizing a thing. With a simple spell, she was able to conceal our scents and create an illusion, which changed our appearance. No one would know it was me, even if I stood in front of them.

We break through the forest, and I breathe a sigh of relief. The tension that had gripped me melted away. Nothing but sorrow and pain remained.

“You okay?” Rave asked, her face conveying the worry she had for me.

How was I supposed to answer her? Was I okay? Definitely not. Not by a long shot. Everything had gone to hell, and I didn't know how to deal with that. I didn't know how to process everything that happened or everything that I was feeling.

I'm still trying to come to terms with the fact that Alec almost killed me. I told him I was pregnant, yet he didn't care. Let's take the fact that this baby is his out of the equation. It meant Alec was ready to end my life, even after knowing that I was carrying another life. What kind of person does that? Only a monster, and this is the proof I needed to hammer it into my head that Alec Ashford is a fucking

monster.

“Sadie?” Her voice pulls me away from my thoughts and misery.

“I'm not okay, Raven, but I will be.” I answered her previous question. “Maybe not today or tomorrow, but I'm going to be okay.”

She nods her head, and we continue walking.

How do you cope, honestly? Is there a manual that can guide someone on how to pick up their lives after the man they loved and the father of their baby almost ended your life and that of your unborn baby? I don't know where to go from here.

Parts of me held out hope despite everything that happened. Despite the torture and his brutality, some small part of me still thought that Alec was good. That he was just hurting and seeking revenge for losing his mate. Now, though, I know it's nothing but a lie.

I should have trusted the rumors about how cruel he is. Today just proved that Alec is worse than the devil. Today scraped away all my illusions. It made me see him for who he really is. Today, all the love I had for Alec died when he plunged his hand into my chest, intending to rip out my heart.

Something trips me, and I fall down. Tears were running down my face as my heart broke into a

thousand pieces I could barely see in front with the amount of tears I was shedding. The reality of what almost happened today crashes into me, and I shatter right there on the forest floor,

"Sadie!" Raven screamed my name and rushed towards me. She tries to pull me up, but I remain kneeling on the ground. I didn't have the energy to move.

Everything I've been holding back rushes to the surface, tearing me to pieces in the process. I couldn't hold back my screams, pain, and anguish.

I hate Alec, and I hate the moon goddess for allowing this to happen to me. How could I move on? How will I move past this? I not only had physical scars but also mental and emotional ones. My heart and soul will always be marred, and it's all because of Alec and his damn pack. Well, all of them

except Him

"Let it all out, darling, I'm here for you," Raven whispered while rubbing my back in comfort.

I let go, just like she'd told me. I release the pent-up frustration and anger. I let go of the pain and let it flow out of me. I hold on to Raven as my pain consumes my entire body. My nails dig into her skin as I use her as my anchor to the present.

I cry until there are no more tears. I'm left heaving, feeling as if I were being torn into two and my heart and chest were being crushed. I breathe through my mouth because it's nearly impossible to breathe through my nose, which was stuffed.

"Come on, let's go home," she tells me once I'm quiet.

Helping me up, she supported my weight since my legs felt like jelly. She silently leads us home, and all the while I try to pull myself together. I've had my cry, it's now time to wipe my tears, dust myself, and move forward. For the sake of my baby, I needed to move on.

About forty minutes later, we got home,

Raven helps me get on the thin bed.

"Have a rest while I go look for Beth. Maybe she can give you something to relax." She doesn't give me a chance to oppose the suggestion before she's out of the door.

I lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling, trying to imagine what the future held for me and my baby. I was trying to hold on to any kind of hope, but it was hard when I had an enemy like Alec targeting me.

The supernatural community knew of him, and for some reason he was treated like a damn royalty. He could make my life difficult if he chose to, and that's what scared me.

A noise outside pulls me from my thoughts.

Were Beth and Raven already back?

I slowly got off the bed and stood up on shaky legs. Before I could take another step, the door burst open, and a man I didn't know rushed in. I don't get time to react or do anything. First, because I was surprised, and second, because I was still weak.

He moves so quickly that he's nothing but a blur.

A scream tears itself from the depths of my throat as his fangs sink into my neck.

I immediately knew what he was. No one needed to tell me that I'd just been attacked by a vampire.

Fuck, can my life get any worse?

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 13

Chapter 13

Sadie

I screamed as his fangs dug deeper into my neck. I felt it as my blood rushed to his mouth because of how hard he was sucking.

I've heard how painful it is when a vampire feeds on you. Despite being a werewolf, I preferred the fairy tale version of the feeding, where humans believed that being fed by a vampire was pleasurable. It's not. It's f**g painful.

I tried pushing him away, but it did nothing. Not only was he stronger than me, but with every single sip he took, I grew weaker.

He detaches from me and stares at me with something akin to fascination.

"What are you?" he asked, his red eyes searing mine.

I don't really understand the question. I am a f**g werewolf; that should have been pretty obvious. to him, but apparently not.

"Your blood..." he said, holding me upright as I began to sway. "Your blood is different. Nothing I've ever tasted before. It's nectar to my taste buds."

I tried to stare at him, but my vision was unfocused.

"Maybe I'll keep you as my personal blood bag because your taste is addictive," he told me again before attacking me ferociously.

I screamed again. The pain that shot through me was paralyzing. My legs were weakening, and black dots started filling my vision. Seriously, was this how I was going to die?

My hands go to my stomach as I try to stay conscious for my baby's sake. I keep praying, hoping that Raven and Beth will come back soon.

I

I was almost losing hope when his body was ripped from me. Before I could collapse to the ground, someone caught me and helped me to the bed.

"Sadie? Stay with me." It's Raven's voice, but it sounds so far away. Like it's m**d underwater or something.

She whispered something, probably an incantation. Slowly, my vision started to clear. The first thing I noticed was that Raven was quickly mixing something in a glass.

Chapter 13

She hands the glass with green liquid in it. "Drink this; it will help replenish your energy and the blood you lost."

Funny enough, despite the fact that it looked disgusting, it was kind of sweet. I gulp it down, like a man who hasn't had water for a couple of days. With each sip, I feel myself getting better. The fatigue disappears, and I feel like I've been renewed.

"What did you mix in the water?" I asked as I finished the last drop.

"Just a mix of herbs and a renewal spell," she simply replied, then turned to look behind her.

It was then that I noticed Beth. The vampire knelt before her as if kept down by an invisible force. She wasn't chanting a spell or anything like that, yet the vampire was completely immobilized.

"How's she doing that?" I asked no one in particular.

Witches needed to chant spells when using their powers. Even the most powerful of them. The fact that she was able to render the vampire weak without so much as a spell was intriguing.

"I honestly don't know," Raven replied without taking her eyes off the duo.

"Who sent you?" Beth asked the vampire calmly.

He struggled a bit, but finally managed to answer. "No one. I'm an exiled vampire and was looking for a feed. I smelled her and decided to quench my thirst."

Banishment was different for all three species but meant the same thing. Wolves were banished, vampires were exiled and witches were excommunicated.

"Very well then," Beth said, stepping aside.

"What is she?" the vampire asked her, the same question he asked me. Which still puzzles me.

Beth doesn't say anything, but something flashes in her eyes. Something that sends a shiver down my spine and makes me want to bow before her. Without another word, she flips her hand, and screams fill the small space as the vampire busts up in flames.

We remain silent and watch him burn until there is nothing but ash left.

I stare at the pile of ash as reality starts to sink in. I almost died today. Twice, for that matter. D**n it. Did the goddess have it out for me or something? First, I almost got killed by Alec, and now this? What's next? Being used as a ritual sacrifice by witches?

"What did he mean?" Raven asked Beth.

She takes a broom and a dustpan and starts to sweep the ashes of the dead vampire.

“Yeah, he asked me the same question. Like, isn’t it obvious that I’m a werewolf?” I added, pulling myself back to the present.

Today has been a trying day for me. I just wanted to go to sleep and forget about everything that happened to me. Everything always looks better after a good night’s sleep.

“You need to leave here, Sadie,” Beth says instead.

I see it for what it is. A deflection. She didn’t want to lie, but she also didn’t want to answer the question.

Straightening, I sat up on the bed, leaning against the headboard.

“Why?”

She breathes out a sigh as she dumps the ashes into the bin. “I heard Alpha Alec has marked you as a traitor and has ordered anyone who sights you to kill you on the spot. That includes vampires and witches.”

Both Raven and I gasped. I’m unable to grasp the lengths to which he’s going, just to have me killed. Tears begin to fill my eyes, but I push them back. I was tired of crying because of that f**g p**k. Didn’t he know the meaning of mercy?

Even if he hates me, what about the baby I was carrying? Sure, he doesn’t believe that the baby is his, but my baby is innocent despite my sins. Why punish and end his or her life because of something he believes I did?

By marking me a traitor, he’s simply signed my death warrant.

“What are we going to do? Even if we leave here, she’ll still be hunted,” Ravens says with a worried look.

“I’m not leaving, but you two are. Like I said, because of your dreams, I believe that your destinies are connected, so you have to go with her,” Beth answered, walking towards us.

She sits between us and holds both of our hands.

“What dreams?” I asked.

*I’ll fill you in later,” Raven tells me before focusing on Beth. “Sure, we will leave, but like I said, she’ll still be hunted, and besides, where will we go?”

“Far away. Somewhere, no one knows you. Somewhere where you can start fresh. As for her being hunted, just know I’ll take care of it. No one will know you’re alive, and for that to happen, you have to be far away from here.” Beth squeezes my hand as if assuring me.

“What are you going to do?” I murmured, afraid for her. “I don’t want you to get into trouble.”

She actually laughs, “That’s for me to know... Don’t worry about me; I’ll be fine. No one can touch me. Just worry about yourself and your baby.”

I sigh and nod. It looks like I’ll have to leave the only place I’ve known since I was a child in order to give my baby a chance at life.

Even as I agreed to leave, I had so many questions. What does the future hold for me and my baby? Why did the goddess hate me this much? How was I going to survive? Who s*d t*he drink that led to the downhill descent of my life, and

what the hell did the vampire mean?

So many questions, but no definite answer. One thing’s for sure, though: I needed to stay alive, not just for myself but also because of my baby.

Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 14

Alec.

I punch one of my warriors hard, feeling a sick kind of satisfaction when I hear his nose break. He groans, but that doesn’t deter me. I land another blow and another until he’s on the floor.

“Get up, Brady,” I commanded, but he didn’t.

I know that I’m pushing him, but he’s one of my best warriors, and he should be able to f*g k*eeep up with me.

It p**s me off when he doesn’t get up. I was on edge, and so was Knox. Every small thing set us off, and we were both dying for a fight. It’s too f**g bad that no one I know is a worthy opponent.

“I told you to **g get up!” I roared, releasing my alpha command.

His back straightens, and he struggles to get up, trying his best to obey his alpha. I know deep down

that I wasn’t thinking straight, but losing your mate can do that to you.

“If you continue like this, you’re going to lose the people around you, including your warriors.” Piper’s soft voice came from behind me. “You’re becoming unbearable to be around.”

This is another thing that bothers me. I used to always be on high alert. Nothing escaped my senses, yet my sister was able to get past my defenses and approach me from behind without me realizing it. That could have been dangerous during war.

I nodded to another warrior, and he rushed to me. “Take him to the infirmary.”

He bowed and helped Brady up.

“Leave!” I command the rest, and they all scramble to leave the training grounds. Once they’re gone, I

turn to my sister.

She’s the only other woman who owns my heart. My mother was the first, then Piper when she was

born, and lastly Lola.

le for my pl

In high school, girls were always

That didn’t stop when I grew older. Women were there to satisfy my desires. I didn’t care for them, and when I got bored, I discarded them. Lola came into my life and changed things.

If I were being honest, I hadn’t planned to fall in love with her. To me, my mate was a means to an end. She was always meant to be the instrument that would break the curse on my pack. Lola had broken my defenses in ways I never thought possible. I didn’t even realize I was falling until it happened.

That’s why I’ll always hate Sadie. She took something precious from me, and I was willing to pay back a favor. Her life will soon reach an end, and I’ll finally be avenged.

“Alec, what’s going on?” Piper asks, pulling me back to the present. “You’re losing control. You’re becoming unstable, and you know how dangerous that is. You know what’s at stake; the pack needs you. You need to pull yourself back together.”

I completely understand what she’s saying. And she’s completely right, but I can’t seem to pull myself back from drowning in my sorrow and pain.

How do I f**g explain to her that since Lola rejected me, I feel like half my soul has been ripped away? How do I tell her that I feel like there is a hole where my heart and soul were meant to be?

Being rejected meant that I'd live with this pain until either I choose another or the moon goddess grants me a second chance mate, which is rare. Getting a second chance mate is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

"I know, I'll try; it's just that Knox and I are still hurting." I replied after some time.

My sister stares at me with sympathy, but underneath all that, I see her sorrow too. Not only because of what happened to me, but also because of losing her best friend.

"Come here, Pip." I opened my arms, and she immediately fell into them. She tries to fight it, but she soon loses her battle when she starts silently sobbing.

"I know she's betrayed us, but I still miss her. I still love her like a sister, Alec. She's been my best friend since we were in diapers and I thought it would always be like that, but then she betrayed you and because of her betrayal, you're now hurting."

Her cries break my already broken heart. I would do anything for her, but this is the only thing I can't fix. I can't fix the fact that Sadie's obsession with me ruined mine and Lola's future.

"It's going to be okay, Buttercup," I told her, using the nickname I gave her when we were younger. "I promise we'll be fine. We're f**g strong, children of an alpha pair. We will f*g g**et through this. You'll see"

She lifts her head from my chest and looks at me. I knew that she was looking for reassurance, so I gave her a little smile.

Wiping her tears from her cheek, I leaned my head against hers and closed my eyes.

"We're going to be just fine," I repeated strongly, not really sure who I was trying to convince.

She nods her head before pulling away and leaning her head against my shoulder. We are both quiet, both of us lost in our heads.

I had so much going on. No one has yet to hear a word or see Sadie, and it's been a couple of days. Thinking of her just makes my anger grow to dangerous heights. As for her accomplice, we've yet to locate the f**r.

I wanted to hear it from his mouth. I wanted him to confirm that it was Sadie that drugged me, but the bastard seems to have disappeared from the face of the earth. No worries; I was going to find both of them and make them pay.

It's only after I get revenge that I'll be able to focus on the issues with my pack. It's only after they're both dead will I find peace.

"What about the baby she mentioned?" Knox asks, popping into my head.

"Do you believe her?"

"No. Besides, we both know we would have smelt our pup," he answered lazily.

He was right. Alphas are able to smell their own pup even before the baby is born. We smelled nothing, meaning that Sadie was lying. Sadie wasn't even pregnant, because if she were, her scent would have changed whether the baby was mine or not.

I was just about to pull Piper up so we could leave when the door burst open and Micah walked in. He had a look I couldn't describe on his face.

"What is it?" I asked, standing up.

"Sadie's body has been found," he answered, making Piper gasp.

I smiled for the first time in months. Finally, the **h is dead.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 15

Sadie

A day ago.

Tears formed in my eyes as I began to pack the little belongings I had. Technically speaking, they weren't mine. Most of them are borrowed clothes from Raven, but that was beside the point.

I swipe away the angry tears as I continue packing. Goddess, do I hate Alec. All that was happening was his fucking fault. I was leaving the place I knew and everything I knew for a foreign land. A place that was filled with so much uncertainty.

If only Alec had been like Him. He was the alpha, yet he couldn't tell that there was something fishy about everything. Why would I drug him and then stick around, knowing very well I would get caught? He was the renowned and feared Alpha Alec, but I was beginning to think he was nothing but dumb, stupid, and a complete monster.

I can't put all the blame on him, though. Some of the blame fell on his pack too. The same people who turned on me the first chance they got. I was also bitter towards Piper, my so-called best friend. How could she think I'd betray her like that? That I would hurt her and Alec just to get what I wanted? It still puzzles me because if the

situations were flipped, I would have remained by her damn side and stuck with her even when everyone was against her.

Sighing, I stopped packing and just dropped on the bed, already tired. I was angry and bitter, but I also know that most of the blame fell on whoever it was that framed me. I just don't get it. Why would someone want to frame and hurt me? I've never done anything wrong to

anyone, so

I just don't get it. Feeling tired of the constant unanswered questions, I went back to packing. I try my best to stop thinking about it so much, but I can't. I'm so fucking frustrated, and I end up angrily shoving clothes and personal items into the duffle bag.

"Are you ready?" Raven enters the room just as I finish packing.

"I don't think I'll ever be ready to leave everything I've known behind, but what choice do I have?" I murmured, my voice sounding brittle even to my own ears.

I wanted to scream and shout. I wanted to rant. I wanted to punch someone so badly... but more importantly, I wanted to curl into a ball and just cry for everything I'd been through and lost.

As if sensing my turmoil, Raven crosses the room and pulls me into her arms. I couldn't fight the tears, so I just let them fall. Silently crying on her shoulders.

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I was so tired of crying. I now cry all the time, and I don't know whether it's because of my emotional turmoil or pregnancy hormones.

Raven pulls away after some time and stares at me. "Don't worry, I believe that everything will work out."

I wanted to believe her, but I had no hope. I couldn't see any silver lining on the horizon. I just wish that my parents were still here. On days like these, I miss them so much.

"Are you all set?" Beth asked, walking in.

I simply nod my head, and Raven does the same.

I

"Before you leave, I need some of your blood," she says, making me frown.

"What for?"

“Well, to create a diversion, of course. The only way to make sure Alec stops hunting for you is to provide evidence that you’re dead; that’s where

your blood comes in.”

I get what she meant, but I also feel like she left out some other stuff. I wasn’t going to question her, though. She’d already done so much for me, and she was risking making an enemy out of Alec by just helping me.

Without a word, I extended my hand. She fishes out a blood bag and inserts the needle into my arm. When she’s gotten enough, she seals the bag and sets it aside. We waited a couple of minutes just so I could get my strength back.

“Okay, now hurry up. Every minute you spend here brings closer the chances of someone discovering you.”

Raven and I pick up our bags and walk out, with Beth following us. We were going to use uncharted land because that was the safest option. Uncharted land was land that was unclaimed. It didn’t belong to any of the supernatural species.

It takes us about an hour before we get there.

“This is where I say goodbye,” Beth tells us with tears in her eyes. “May the deities be with you.”

I smile, fighting my own tears. “The moon goddess left me long ago... but thank you for taking me in and watching over me. I owe you and Raven my life, and I’ve come to love you as family.”

“Your goddess will always be with you, in mind, body and spirit, my dear.”

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She hugs me, and I hug her back before she does the same with Raven.

Thank you for all that you’ve done for me, Beth. You’ve been my family since my mother passed away,” Raven sobbed, her heartache clear,

They’ve been together for a couple of years, so it’s understandable that they would have a strong bond.

“I love both of you and the tiny one growing inside you, Sadie,” she said before facing us. “Now go. Once things are settled, I will communicate.”

She gently pushes us, and we cross the threshold. I wanted to ask how we would communicate, seeing that none of us had a phone. Before I could do that, though, she'd already turned and was already walking in the opposite direction.

"Let's go," Raven urged me.

It was painful, but there was no time for tears and lengthy goodbyes. If my baby and I were to survive, we needed to get moving.

I give the place one last look before turning and leaving. The future was uncertain, but I was going to do everything to survive. I was going to get strong and make sure that no one would ever hurt me again. That's a promise.

As for Alec, I hoped that he and his pack would burn in hell.

Beth

I had to hurry up. Time was not on my side.

Once I made sure I was out of sight, I levitated to my house. This human body is old, and the fact that I walked Raven and Sadie to the threshold had already tired me out.

It doesn't take long before I get there, and when I do, I immediately set to work. I pulled out the werewolf body I had stashed in the shed.

Don't look at me like that. The woman was evil. Kidnapping children and torturing them to satisfy her own sick fantasies. The world is a better place without her, and no one will miss her.

I drain all the blood from her body before replacing it with Sadie's.

I haven't done this in a long time, and my power isn't as strong as it was before. Someone close to me

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bound me to earth. This essentially weakened me because I wasn't meant to stay on earth.

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She wanted to punish me and, at the same time, take my rightful place. She did punish me, but she wasn't able to take my place. My throne rejected her because she wasn't

worth it. I still smile, remembering the look on her face when she realized she wouldn't be in control.

Shaking myself from those thoughts, I focused on the matter at hand.

Using the blood Sadie gave me, I manipulate it so that it integrates into the woman's body, replacing her DNA with that of Sadie. Once that's done, I contort her body to look like Sadie's. Her face, build, eyes, and hair color. When I'm done, she looks exactly like Sadie, and even when they perform a DNA test, it will show she's Sadie.

I release a breath and wipe my forehead. I was tired by the time I was done. I haven't done this in millennia, and since I'm not at full power, it has drained me.

After taking a few minutes to recover, I infuse power into the body, and it floats alongside me as I levitate. Once I get to my destination, I leave the body there for someone to find. Whoever finds it will alert Alec.

As I left, I couldn't help but feel sorry for Alec. He had no idea what destiny held for him or the powers that were at play. He thinks his loss of Lola is because of Sadie. He doesn't realize that this is bigger than him. That this is bigger than Sadie. He doesn't know that this is part of a centuries-old feud.

Oh well, I can't tell him that because that would mean changing the wheels of time and the future.

One thing is clear, though, Sadie is the answer, and she needs to be protected at all costs.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 16

Alec

Present day

"Are you sure?" I asked, standing up. My mood had already lifted, and I felt much better.

Something passed in Micah's eyes, but it was gone before I could read it.

"Yes," he gritted out through clenched teeth. "Someone has confirmed that it is indeed her"

I remain quiet, studying my g**a. Why the hell did I sense some hostility from him? Anyway, it didn't f**g matter. Not when the woman who had caused me so much pain had been eradicated from the world.

I hear a s**b behind me. I turn, finding Piper sobbing softly. I'd completely forgotten that she's there. That this was a dear friend we were talking about.

"Please tell me it isn't true, Micah," she begs as tears silently fall down her face.

I feel for her, but not as much as I should. I'd wanted Sadie dead for her crimes against me. I'd wanted her to pay for costing me my mate and the solution to my pack. For me, this was the best f**g news. I felt vindicated.

My only **g regret is that I'm not the one who got to put the b**h down. It would have been so f**g nice if I'd been the last face she saw before she died.

"I'm sorry, Pip, but it's true," Micah answers, his eyes downcast.

Piper cries more, her heart breaking right in front of me. "She betrayed Alec, but I didn't want her dead."

pull her into my arms and hold her as she continues crying. I felt like a f**g hypocrite. I was holding my sister while trying to comfort her, yet deep down I was rejoicing that the f**g b**h is dead.

"You didn't want her dead, but Alec did, and since his word is law in our world, the others jumped to fulfill it," Micah snarls, completely shocking me.

He seemed angry, and I couldn't understand why. Sure, he wasn't among the ones that tortured Sadie, but he's my f**g G**a. He should be on my f**g side.

With that, he turns around and stomps away.

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13:48 Tun Jul

Pip, who'd been lying on my chest, pulls away and looks at me in shock.

"What did you do, Alec?" she asked in a whisper.

I don't say anything. I f**g loved my sister with all my heart. I didn't want to hurt her, and I knew that she would be hurt. Despite everything that went down, she was still attached to Sadie. Yes, she hurt her when she hurt me, but she didn't stop caring about her friend.

"What the f**k did you do?" she screamed.

I grit my teeth in irritation. She was the only one who got away with shouting at me like that. If it were any other

person, that **t would have earned them a good beating or a trip to the dungeons.

Instead of answering, I turn around and storm off. I didn't need to justify my actions. I didn't need to explain myself to anyone. Sadie deserved this for ruining my chances with my mate.

What did Pip think? That banishment would be enough after she escaped. She was naïve and dead. wrong.

"Alec!" She shouts my name.

I turned and glared at her. "What!"

"Tell me you didn't order her to be killed. Please tell me." She begs, but I can't do that. I can't lie to

her.

"What the hell did you expect, Pip? She cost me my mate! Was I supposed to sit back and let her enjoy her f**g life? She needed to pay." I take a deep breath.

You know me, Piper, no one, and I mean,

no one crosses me and gets away with it.

After saying that, I turn. She calls my name, but I ignore her. I walk away. I didn't want to get into it with my sister, but I also wouldn't take back my stand. Sadie betrayed me and the pack; I just made sure that Karma got to her.

Jason? Arrange for Sadie's body to be brought back. I mid-linked my beta

'On it'

Sure, Micah told me she's dead, but I wanted to see her body with my own two eyes. I also wanted our pack doctor to do a DNA test. With how advanced magic is nowadays, some could have done an illusion spell on a random dead body. Only with a DNA test will I truly know that Sadie is dead.

Going into my room, I change from my workout clothes, shower, and then change into more formal clothes. After I'm done, I head downstairs, and minutes later I get a mind link from Jason that Sadie's

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Chapter 16

body was at the pack mortuary.

I

Heading there immediately, I don't stop or greet anyone on my way. My mind is focused on seeing for myself that she's dead.

"Alpha," the mortician bows respectfully.

I just give him a polite nod. He leads me to a table. On it, a body is covered with a white sheet. He pulls back the sheet, revealing Sadie's face.

I expected to feel joy and satisfaction seeing her dead, but I don't. I feel absolutely f**g nothing.

"I want to know the cause of death," I tell him, and he nods his head. "I also want a DNA test to make

sure it's her and also, check if she was pregnant before she died."

"Yes, Alpha"

He bows again, and I leave for my office here at the pack. Today I wasn't going to my company. I had issues to settle in the pack, so I was going to be here the whole day.

Time passes by fast as I drown myself in work. A new hospital wing needed to be built. Some houses needed to be renovated. New warriors needed to be trained.

I got into it, using my work as an escape. I didn't want to think about Lola and how I would probably never get a chance with her again. I didn't want to think about the curse on my pack or the fact that I still didn't have a solution for how to break it. Hell, I didn't even know it's back story, how it came to

be, or who cursed us.

Sometimes things got overwhelming, and burying myself in work was my only escape.

"Alpha?"

His voice pulls me to the present, breaking the bubble I'd built around myself while I worked. I look up to find the mortician hovering near my open door.

I nod for him, and he enters.

“What do you have for me, Ben?”

“Well, Sadie died from stab wounds. She had a total of fifteen stab wounds. From the force of the stabs and also how many there were, it seemed that the person who killed her hated her and wanted her dead,” he answers.

I lean back in my chair. Well, that was interesting. Seems like I wasn't the only one who had beef with

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Chapter 16

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“The DNA?”

“Yeah, I confirmed it. It's definitely her.”

Finally, justice. Knox whispers in my mind

Ben continues. “As for the pregnancy, . She wasn't pregnant at all. In fact, never at any point in her life has she ever been pregnant.”

F**k. I knew it. I knew the dumb b**h was lying. She might have realized that the person who killed her was after her, and she thought that using the pregnancy excuse, she would trap me into allowing her back into the comfort and safety of the pack. What a b**h!

“Is that all?” I asked him, and he nodded.

“Very well then, you're dismissed.”

He leaves, and I'm left alone in my office.

‘Jason, Micah, I wanted the guy that drugged me found. I don't care what resources you have to employ to find him, as long as he's found. Am I clear?’ I tell them through our link.

‘Crystal’ Jason replies first.

‘Gladly,’ Micah says with a dangerous tone.

Now that Sadie was gone, I could focus on my pack and the other guy that was involved in this mess. I

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Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 16

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Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 17

Piper.

I wandered around the pack aimlessly. I feel lost. So lost. It feels like a part of me is missing. I've known Sadie since we were little girls. She's been my best friend, my confidant, and my sister.

I never expected her to betray me by going after Alec. I was hurt and angry at her, but I never wished her any harm. I never wanted her dead. I know you're probably scoffing at me right now because you think I'm a hypocrite, and maybe I am..

After all, when she was locked in the dungeon, I used to hear her screams. I heard her begging for mercy. Begging them to stop. At that time, I was so mad at her and felt so betrayed that I fooled myself into believing that she deserved it. That she needed to be punished before she could be

redeemed.

Now she's dead, and I feel like I've lost a part of my soul.

When I was informed that she'd escaped, I felt pissed off at her audacity and her cowardly move, but a bigger part of me was glad. That part was happy that she was able to free herself, something I didn't have the guts to do for her.

My mind is consumed with bitterness towards myself. I can't stop the tears from falling down my face or the gasps of sorrow that leave my mouth.

I fall down on the grass, not caring about the stabbing pain I feel in my knees. This is less than I deserve for abandoning her. Yes, she made a mistake, but I should have been there for her. Everyone turned their backs on her, and I can only imagine how broken she was.

We were supposed to stick together. To have one another's back despite the foolish thing the other did. That is a promise we made to each other, yet I broke mine. The worst thing. The thing that guts me to the core is knowing that if the situations were switched, Sadie would have stuck by me despite being guilty.

I can't control the gut-wrenching sobs that are coming from deep inside. I feel like I'm being ripped. I feel like I'm being torn from the inside out. I grasp my chest in a failed attempt to stop the painful aching that is destroying me.

Arms wrap around me, but they do nothing to comfort me. Alec's familiar scent envelops me, but it does nothing to erase my tears or calm down the violent waves that are crashing against me.

I should have been there for her. Despite being guilty, I should have stayed by her side. Now she was dead, and it was too late.

"Let it out, Buttercup," he whispered, and I can't hold it back anymore.

I scream, and seconds later, my screams turn into a howl of pain and loss. Another reminder of all that I've lost.

I was one year older than Sadie. She was there on the day that I shifted. Both she and Alec were. My wolf was scared, but they were able to calm her down. Ash immediately took a liking to Sadie, and she was counting the days till she met her wolf. I screwed that up. She's been pissed at me for refusing to believe that Sadie planned everything, despite every piece of evidence saying she did.

Soon, my tears run out, and I'm left hiccupping. Alec helps me up and leads me towards a nearby bench.

"Feeling better?" he asked, his eyes searching mine. I probably looked hideous right now, but I didn't

care.

Alec was the best big brother anyone could ask for. Despite this, I also know that he is feared. That there are others who call him a beast or a monster. No one except for me, my late parents, and Lola knows that he actually has a soft side.

I know my brother well, so I know he has a vengeful side. No one crosses him and remains breathing. I should have known that he wouldn't have left Sadie alone. Hindsight is a bitch like that.

"I don't think I'll ever feel better," I murmured, leaning my head against his shoulder.

"I'm sorry," he finally says, but I don't reply.

He's not sorry that Sadie is dead or that he's the reason she is; he's just sorry that her death affected me emotionally.

We remain quiet, his warmth enveloping me, bringing a sense of comfort and peace. I could also feel Knox comforting Ash. Just like with Alec, Knox hated Sadie, but he loved his sister and would do anything to comfort her.

"Is it okay if I bury her near her parents?" I asked him tiredly. "I know she'd love that."

I feel the moment he tenses. "No. After what she did, she doesn't deserve to be buried next to them. Her parents were good people. She was a conniving, shameless bitch."

My eyes started tearing up. Fuck! I thought I'd cried enough.

"Please," I begged him, wiping away my tears with trembling hands. "I need this. I need to send her off."

His eyes were burning, and his jaws were clenched. He was pissed that I would ask him this, if it were up to him, Sadie's body would have been thrown out and left to be eaten by wild animals. I couldn't have

"Fine" he sighs in defeat. "But make sure it's done before evening"

"Thank you, Alec," I told him, kissing his cheek before standing up. I had a lot to do.

It doesn't really take me long to prepare everything. In four hours, I had her grave dug and a casket ready. Despite what people believe, werewolves aren't savages. We bury our own, just like humans. There are others who cremate, but that's a personal decision.

I watched in silence as two new pack members helped me carry the casket to the location. They were the only ones who weren't busy and who didn't know Sadie or what went down.

I knew Alec wouldn't come, and that was fine with me. Sadie did do a lot of damage to him. Unless the moon goddess decides to bless him with a second chance mate, he will either remain mateless or have to take a chosen one, which isn't the same as a fated one. They wouldn't have a bond blessed by the goddess,

When we get to the location, I start saying the send off prayer. It was a prayer to the goddess to guide and protect Sadie's soul until she reached her final resting place.

I was just opening my eyes when I heard footsteps behind me. I turned in shock to find packmates gathered behind me.

"What are you doing here?" I asked them, my voice growing cold with each word.

I didn't mean to leak my aura, but it happened, and they cowered before him. I was the daughter of an Alpha; I was powerful and higher in rank than them. The only ones who were above me were Alec, Jason, and Micah.

"Miss Piper, we are here to pay our respects. We heard Sadie died," one of them said timidly.

This pisses me off and sends me over the edge.

"How fucking dare you?" I yelled, my anger and pain rising to the surface. "You want to pay your respects? Aren't you the ones who shunned her? Weren't you the ones who fucking joined in her torture? Weren't you the same fucking people who rejoiced and threw a fucking celebration when she was banished? And now you want to pretend that you fucking care for her?"

One of them tries to speak, but I cut them off.

Chapter 17

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"I suggest you leave before I forget you're my fucking pack and tear you into fucking pieces!"

They stood there shocked, but no one moved.

"Didn't you fucking hear me? I told you to leave!" This time, I infuse my command with my aura, forcing them to cower and then to flee.

It's only after they left that I calmed down just a little bit. I asked the two remaining men to lower the casket and bury Sadie..

"You're a hypocrite, you know that?" Ash asked with a sneer. "You also shunned her. If we are to go by that, then you also shouldn't be here."

I just sighed tiredly while trying to keep my tears away. "I know."

She's right. I should have been there for her, and I'm so fucking sorry that I wasn't.

Wherever her soul is, I hope she'll one day forgive me for not sticking by her side.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 18

Alec

I stared at the pages in the book, but nothing made any sense. For me, it's nothing but a blur of texts. and words that don't really give me a f**g idea about what I'm dealing with.

"So we still have nothing?" I asked as I stared at my beta and **a.

For **g years, that s**d curse has been a thorn in my side. My father knew nothing of it, only what his father and the elders told him. The only one who could shed light on it-on what led to it or if there was a way to break it-was my great-grandfather, and he was long dead.

My grandfather said that the curse was placed on us when his father was still Alpha of the pack. Unfortunately, when the curse was placed, he was still a baby, about a year or so old. So, of course, he didn't really know what went down, who cursed us, or why they did.

The burden was placed on him after he became Alpha and my great-grandfather had died. Then the burden was transferred to my dad and then to me. The burden of breaking this curse was a curse in itself, a burden that has been transferred from son to son for three generations and at this point I'm starting to think it will end with me-not that I'd be breaking it, but that my whole pack would be wiped out before the burden fell to my son.

"Yes," Micah answered, pulling me back to the present. "We still don't know how the whole thing started or why anyone would curse us"

I stood up from my seat and moved to the window that oversaw the lush fields of my pack. Pack members were all about doing their thing. Children were playing, teenagers messing around, warriors were training and the others who didn't work within pack borders were just relaxing.

My hands ball into fists. It wasn't f**g fair that we would all die if I couldn't break the d**n c*urse. All the kids, at least the few we had, wouldn't get to live to adulthood, and the same fate awaited the

teens.

I couldn't let that happen. I couldn't f**g allow that. We deserved better than to die at the hands of a plague no one understood.

"What do we have so far?" I asked, turning away from the window, more determined than ever.

We were in my office in the pack house. I took my seat again and focused on Jason and Micah. No one else knew about the curse except for the three of us and the elders. We decided to keep it quiet to avoid panic and words unintentionally landing in the wrong hands.

"It was placed during your great granddad's time as alpha. No one knows much about it except that we are expected to start weakening physically, our sense diminishing and losing our wolves. Eventually we will die, either because we'll be too weak for our bodies to function or other packs will notice our weakness and attack," Jason answered, his eyes expressing the worry and fear of what's to

come.

It was already happening. We haven't had a birth in a decade. The youngest child is eight years old. There is also the fact that we've noticed how more and more pack members are easily getting sick and dying. Some warriors aren't as strong as they used to be. We also have a few members who have lost their wolves already and are nothing but a shadow of their former selves

Of course, pack members have noticed these strange things, but no one so far has connected the pieces. No one has realized that these things are connected. The elders have encouraged them to pray to the goddess for favor and that's what they've been fervently doing

if things continue to get worse, we'll have to tell them the d**n truth.

"We also know the prophecy that your mate was meant to break the curse, but then shit happened. and Lola rejected you," Micah added, his eyes pointedly staring at me in an accusatory manner.

I glared at him, trying to ignore the pain that slashed through my chest at the reminder. I still hadn't gotten over the rejection, and I doubt I'll ever get over Lola.

Micah continued as if he didn't just tear my f**g heart with the mention of Lola's name. "Don't you find it strange, though? The prophecy was clear; then how come in the few months you were with her, her presence here didn't improve anything?"

I get what he was saying, but that was not possible. Micah, for some reason, had never liked Lola, and she, of course, never liked him back.

"Are you trying to imply something?" I growled, not liking his tone of voice or what he was insinuating.

He raises his arms in the air and gives me a sardonic smile. "Nope,"

"Have you tried talking to her?" Jason cuts in. "Maybe you can talk her into helping even though you two aren't together."

Sighing, I stand up and start pacing. "I tried, but I can't find her. Apparently she moved after she rejected me. No one has seen her since."

"That's understandable. I get her need to escape the heartache," Jason muttered with an understanding look while Micah just scoffed.

His attitude makes me want to pummel the idiot into a **dy pulp. I was about to do exactly that

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Chapter 18

when there was a knock on my office door. I sniffed the air, and my nose immediately picked up Piper's scent.

I'm not worried that she would have listened in. The office was soundproof for obvious reasons.

I crossed the short distance and opened the door. I was immediately tense after seeing her red and swollen eyes.

"What is it, Buttercup?" I asked, pulling her into my arms and shutting the door.

I walked her to the couch and sat her down. A few minutes later, she stands up and starts pacing, wearing the carpeted floor. She seemed tense and agitated, and she doesn't look like her normal, put-together self.

It's been a week since she buried that traitorous b***h, and something seems off with her.

“Piper?”

She turned those bloodshot eyes toward me. “I want to leave the pack.”

I

“Absolutely not.” I stood up and fired. “I am not going to allow my little sister, the only family I have, to leave the f**g pack. It’s f**g dangerous out there on your own.”

Her eyes immediately shut down. “I wasn’t really asking.”

“Neither was I. You aren’t leaving, and that’s a f**g command.”

She collapsed to the ground, crying, and it took me a second to realize what had happened. I rush to her and pick her up, her s**bs tearing at my heart and soul.

“Please, Alec,” she pleaded, clutching my shirt, her voice broken and tears falling down her eyes. “I can’t stay here. She’s everywhere. In every nook and cranny. I can’t get her out of my head or get over the guilt I feel. She was my best friend since we were both in diapers; ninety percent of my memories have her. I just don’t know how to deal now that she’s gone. This entire place reminds me of her and the plans we made.”

Her pain hurts me, but I am torn. I don’t feel an ounce of pity that the woman who destroyed me is dead, but that doesn’t mean that I don’t feel sorry for the f**g pain my sister is in.

“Please, Alec. I just need time away. Everything is still so fresh, and everything here reminds me of Sadie.”

F**k. I am torn. I don’t want her to leave, but I also understand what she means. If I didn’t have a duty to my pack and company, I would have left because this place also contains memories of Lola, and it always kills me knowing I have nothing but the memories of her.

Someone cleared their throat, and it’s only then that I realized that Jason and Micah were still in the

room.

“Okay. Fine” I concede.

“Thank you,” she mumbled over and over against my chest.

I held her close and rubbed her back in comfort, trying to push down the resistance and restlessness! felt at her leaving.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 19

Sadie

So many times I wanted to turn back, but I couldn't. It took Raven's encouragement and push to keep me going.

I was still having a hard time letting go of everything I'd known. Damn, I've never been out of our city, yet here I was traveling to places unknown. Somewhere far away, where I didn't know anyone except for Raven.

My heart bleeds, and I get angry every d**n time I remember all the things Alec has put me through. All the things he's taken from me. I've never hated anyone as much as I hate him right now. As if that wasn't enough, he rejected his own flesh and blood. Who the f**k does that?

I get his hate towards me, but what does he have against an innocent child? My baby did nothing wrong, despite what Alec and his stupid pack believed, yet he was ready to kill us both. What and

utter bastard.

"Are you okay?" Raven asks, her eyes shifting from my face to my clenched hands.

I breathed in and then out, trying to cool down the anger that was burning inside me.

"I will be." I growled in anger and bitterness.

I needed to do better. I needed to get my emotions in check. The anger and bitterness and the overload of emotions I was feeling weren't good for my baby. The last thing I wanted was to put stress on my child.

I needed to get myself in check because when I got the opportunity to visit a clinic, I wanted nothing. but good news concerning my baby's health.

"Want to talk about it?"

I stopped and looked at her. So far, we've been keeping to the dense, unclaimed forests. It was rare for werewolves to wander into such areas so that was our safest bet. We've been lucky so far. We have yet to encounter any rogues, so I'm grateful for that.

I couldn't fight since, when I was in the pack, I didn't need to know how to. I had always planned to start training when I reached twenty-one, but because of my circumstances, there will be a bit of a

change of plans.

Rave is powerful, but I couldn't expect her to fight everyone who brings trouble to us on her own. With that in mind, I decided that I'd start training immediately after I gave birth. I needed to be able to defend me and my baby.

She shook me gently, bringing me back to the present.

I started walking again, and she fell in step right next to me. "I'm just angry and bitter. Sometimes I feel like those two emotions are consuming me. Burning me from the inside out."

"You know hate and bitterness are a lethal combination. I'm not telling you to forget, but I am asking you to control it for your own sake and that of your baby."

I sighed in frustration, needing to hit something or someone. "That is easier said than done."

She was quiet for a while. "Do you have any idea of who might have framed you and why?"

We've been travelling for almost a week now. During that week, she told me about herself, and I told her about me and what happened.

"That's the other thing that f**g frustrates me." I grumbled; the need to stamp my feet on the ground like a child was almost overwhelming. "I have no idea who could have done it."

"Are you sure? There has to be at least one person you suspect."

"There isn't," I breathed out. "I was well liked. I didn't have any enemies. I've never offended anyone and I always made sure I was at peace with everyone and would go out of my way to be kind. Of course, there were a few mean people who didn't like me, but that's that. Come to think of it, maybe I wasn't as well liked as I thought, and other pack members just tolerated me because I was best. Friends with the Alpha's sister."

We are both quiet after that, both of us lost in our own thoughts. It just didn't make sense, you know? I'm just an orphan girl, so why would someone set me up like that? Why would he or she want to destroy my life in such a wicked manner?

"What if you weren't the one they were after?" Raven asked after a while, making me turn to her.

"What do you mean?"

"Think about it, Alec is a powerful alpha with one of the largest territories known to packs, so if they wanted to take him down and weaken him, the best way to do that would be to get his mate to reject him, and what better way to do that than to pay

someone to drug him so he'd end up with another she-wolf and then make sure they got caught?"

I paused and thought about it. It did make sense. I mean, for years, other alphas have been trying to bring down Alec ever since he took his place as an alpha.

Everyone knows that when your fated mate rejects you, you weaken because the bond created by the goddess dies, and I can see how Alec's enemies might use this to their advantage, but it still didn't make sense why I was drugged too. They could have easily paid a desperate bimbo to do the work for them.

"I get what you're saying, but deep down, I feel like there's something more. Like there is something I'm missing. I just can't put a finger on what exactly it is, but I'm sure that Alec wasn't the only target."

"How so?" she asks curiously.

"I don't know. It's hard to explain." And it really was.

I could barely make sense of it on my own, so how could I explain it to Raven? What I know is what I feel and what I feel is that there is something more to this whole thing.

Something or someone bigger and deadlier was pulling the strings. I just didn't yet understand what my part in this was.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 20

"I think we should make camp here," Raven told me after we'd walked for a while. "It's getting dark and you look pretty tired."

I sighed in agreement. "Yes please"

She was right. My feet were killing me, and I was pretty worn out. What I wanted right now was to have something to eat and then sleep. I heard pregnant she-wolves at the pack hospital where I was volunteering complain about how they were always tired, but I always thought that they may have been exaggerating.

When I'm not plagued by my thoughts or what I have been through in the past few months, I have two extremes. Either I am hungry or really tired, and sometimes both.

I always knew that I wanted the whole fairytale kind of happiness. A mate and a whole bunch of pups. The bigger part of my fairytale consisted of Alec being my mate and the father of my children. I used to see it so clearly that I could almost taste it.

Who would have thought that things would have turned out this way? That things would turn out so sour. Alec didn't turn out to be my mate, and I didn't get the fairytale happy

ending I was wishing for. Instead, he turned out to be a monster, and my fantasies turned into nightmares. Alec is the father of my child, so that part turned out to be like my dreams. I wish I could change that fact, though, but unfortunately I can't.

"Sadie, are you listening to me?" Raven shook me a little, pulling me out of my thoughts.

"I'm sorry I tuned you out."

She shook her head before folding her hands under her ribs. "You've been doing that a lot lately. Do you know how dangerous that is? You could get attacked while lost in thought and you wouldn't realize it until it was too late."

I let out a breath before finding a log and sitting on it. "In my defense, these past few months have been a rollercoaster that I'm still finding it hard to come to terms with and get over."

I mean, how am I supposed to deal with the fact that the father of my baby wants me dead? Or that someone could potentially have it out for me, and that's why they staged everything that led to the destruction of my life?

"You're doing it again!" she snapped

"Sorry"

"Just pay attention, will you? Remember, you have a baby that depends on you. If something happens to you, your child will be affected too."

I slumped against a tree that was behind me tiredly. She was right. I couldn't be careless about my safety when I was pregnant. Instead of answering verbally, I just nodded my head.

She nodded back, acknowledging my agreement, before turning around.

"Where are you going?" I asked her.

need firewood, so that's what I'm going to get."

Once again, I nodded and watched as she left. I would have helped, but I was too tired.

The moment she was out of sight, I stood up and began unpacking our stuff. It was the least I could do after all she's doing. Even as I unpacked our things, thoughts of what we'd discussed earlier invaded my mind.

Nothing really made sense. I mean, was I really just the unlucky victim of whoever was trying to weaken Alec, or was I chosen for a specific reason? Could there be something more behind the whole thing, and how come they still haven't found the waiter?

The last time I was in the cells before He helped me escape, Jason had told me that they had yet to find the bartender that served us the drinks.

Sighing, I throw the sleeping bag in anger. To some extent, I get Alec's anger towards me. Any normal wolf would have done the same if they'd lost their mate because of someone's devious plan. I get his anger at losing Lola, at his heartbreak, and at his bitterness.

What I can never accept or forgive is his one-sided mind. They took one look at all the evidence pointing at me and believed that I was behind it. He didn't investigate further. He didn't try to look at it from another angle. He didn't even think for one second that maybe someone else had planned everything. That was just something I could never get over. That and how he punished me for it.

I dropped the bag that had some of our stuff and just began kicking it. I was angry and bitter, and the emotions felt like they were drowning me. I imagined it was Alec's face I was hitting over and over because it would be so satisfactory if it were.

"What do we have here?" A creepy voice made me freeze my assault on the defenseless bag.

My heart started beating fiercely as fear encased me. My run in with the rogues and the vampire was still fresh in my mind. For the millionth time, I cursed Alec to the moon and back. If he'd only had the sense to look at things from a different angle, then I wouldn't be here. Everything that was happening was that **n b***rd's fault.

I slowly turned and stared behind me. I'm surprised to find a woman. She had this creepy smile and her eyes were a mix of bright red and black. I tried to sniff her, but my senses weren't that sharp, and I couldn't get anything from her.

We stared at each other. Me in fear and her with curiosity.

My fear escalated when her smile turned sinister and her eyes widened in excitement.

"Oh my, I recognize you," she states as she starts approaching me. "Everyone thinks you're dead but you're not. Imagine how happy Alpha Alec will be when I deliver you to him."

Without warning, she charged at me with an alarming speed that knocked me hard to the ground.

F**k, that hurt, but more importantly, I couldn't let her take me. I couldn't let her take me back to Alec, because it would be game over for both me and my baby.