

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 31

It's been two days since our minds were blown away by new revelations. The more things were revealed, the more complicated they became. It seemed like we were wrong about so many things. The only thing that we were right about was the damn curse.

I push Knox harder as he runs through the trees, dodging branches and roots. Our minds were a total f**g mess and everything was just jumbled.

We were still reeling from the knowledge that Lola wasn't our fated mate. Just like I loved Lola, Knox loved her wolf. The bond we felt with the two of them was too real to be faked. How can it be when we

felt every damn thing with her?

Pushing those thoughts away, Knox increases his speed. The wind blew against his black fur as we tried our hardest to escape the phantoms of the past.

It took about ten minutes before we skidded to a stop at a cliff. Slowly approaching the edge, he takes his time before finally stopping all together. We stare below before our eyes rise to meet the moon. It's a crescent moon, and for some reason, I feel like the moon goddess is mocking me. This is the shape my mate's mark is supposed to be, yet we had no idea.

"What are you thinking, Knox? You're quiet," I asked him.

He's blocking me. Hiding his thoughts from me.

He doesn't say anything for some time, but when he does, I can feel the confusion and heartache in

his voice.

"Do you

think she deceived us?" I don't need to be told who he's talking about. "Everything points to that being the case, but my heart wants to believe that she didn't. Maybe she was used or some **t

like that."

I knew one way or another, it would lead to Lola. For three years, we have thought about nothing but the pack and Lola.

It's been three f**g years, and yet we haven't found anything that would guide us to where Lola could be... Or what happened to her.

No one has seen or heard from her. She had very few friends, and those friends disappeared when she

did.

Three years without a word about her or from her. It's been f**g killing us slowly, and now we find out that she wasn't even our fated mate?

We mourned her loss. Mourned the loss of our bond. Agonized over the rejection and held hope that one day we would win her back. All that pain we've endured only for us to be told that we weren't even meant to be. We just don't know how to f**g deal with that.

When the elders told me that I would get a second chance mate, I didn't really have a problem with that. Mainly because, in my heart, Lola would always remain my first and fated mate. It's some kind of

torture to find out that she isn't even our mate.

"We know Lola, Knox. She's sweet, kind and caring. She's a representation of what a good person is. I don't for one second believe that she would deceive us," I finally responded.

"If that's the case, then where is she? How come we haven't been able to find her all these years? Why did she disappear?"

That was the million-dollar question. Where the f**k did she disappear? I get the need to escape your heartache, but to disappear without a trace-that is weird, to say the least.

"I honestly don't know."

We remained quiet after that. Both of us lost in our own thoughts. Knox drops on his belly and lies on the ground with his head on his paws. The winds continue raging outside while a different kind of storm rages inside us.

He closes his eyes, feeling the wind brush against our fur. It was peaceful here. This is the one place we come to when we want to think. When we want to be away from the chaos in the pack. The one place where we can find peace, even if it's for only a few hours.

I use this time to think about what's to be done. Hunter was right. We needed more alliances. We true needed to speak with the Alpha of the Hope pack. It's not that I don't

have faith in finding my fated mate, but with how everything has gone wrong, it's always good to have a backup plan.

"We need to go back and start preparations," I said, breaking the silence after we'd been there for some time.

Thankfully, Knox doesn't argue. He just stood up and started the trot back home. Despite everything, we felt more at ease. I know it's only for a while before restlessness takes over, but it was still f**g worth it coming here.

"How do you imagine our new mate will be?" Knox asked.

"I haven't really thought about it," I answered, not really in the mood to talk about a new mate.

Deep down, I know it's a **g lie, though. I've thought about it, and I just can't imagine it at all.

"Honestly, I don't think there is anyone that can match Lola... I don't know if I'm ready to accept a new mate, not when my heart still beats for Ama." He whimpered, voicing the silent thoughts I've been struggling with since learning the truth.

His voice breaks a little when he mentions Lola's wolf. I want to comfort him, but I don't really know how. We've carried Lola and Ama in our hearts for so f**g long that we don't know how to let go. Even after all these years, they are still imprinted on our souls.

"We don't have a choice, Knox. We have to accept the new she-wolf if we want to stand a chance at

saving our pack."

"I get that, but how can we be a true mate to her if we haven't let go of our former one. It'll be unfair to them."

my He was starting to give me a f**g headache. I didn't want to think about it. I already felt like soul had been stripped raw. This wasn't the time to think of that when we hadn't even found her.

"We'll cross that bridge when we get there," I mumbled tersely.

Shaking his head, he scoffs. "You're trying to evade the matter."

"What do you want me to f**g say, Knox? That I'm afraid of hurting her, which we f**g will because someone else has already claimed our heart. At this point, I know we'll just be using her because we can't fully love and commit to her.

I don't want to think about it because I know we'll break her heart, and she doesn't deserve that. I'm afraid that we'll grow to resent her since she's not who we want, and, most importantly, I'm afraid she'll refuse to help us once she figures out that, apart from what she can do for us, we don't really want her."

F**k! Why was the moon goddess messing with us? We are taught from birth to trust in her and her ago. ways, but I'm beginning to think she abandoned us a long time Knox is quiet as we reach the pack house. Sprinting up the stairs, we rushed to our bedroom. After shifting back to human form, I took a quick shower, put on some clothes, and then headed to my office.

Opening the door, I found Jason and Micah already seated. I'd mind linked them to meet me at the office while I was showering.

"So what's up?" Jason asked. "You seemed a little tense when you asked us to meet you."

Sighing, I rounded the table and took my seat. "I need one of you to get ready. We are leaving for The Hope Pack in three days. We need an alliance with them."

They look at me with their jaws dropped. I get them. I'm never one to go looking for alliances, but like I said, this was just in case things don't go as planned... And for some damn reason, I feel like nothing will go as planned

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I walk through the airport with my beta and g**a by my side. Some of my warriors were accompanying us. It's always wise to be careful. You may never know when trouble will arise.

It took us almost two hours to get here, and we still had a long way to go.

To say I'm irritable would be an understatement. We were going to an unknown territory to meet an Alpha no one had ever set their eyes on. You can see why I would be on edge. This could go horribly wrong, given that we weren't able to inform them ahead of time.

"I'm still f**g p**d at you," I snarled at Jason, who simply showed his neck in submission.

"I already said I'm sorry," he said, barely above a whisper.

Micah groaned beside me in frustration. "That's not going to do s**t. How could you forget to call ahead?"

Jason glared at Micah, his eyes flashing. "Don't act like you've never gotten so f**g busy that your forgot to do something."

"Sure, I have, but I've never forgotten something as important as calling to inform the Alpha of another pack that we would be visiting." Micah said with a snort.

"Don't take that **n*his was all Jason's f**g fault. He was supposed to call and inform them of our arriv*al. The idiot apparently forgot, and by the time we discovered his idiocy and called, we couldn't get through.

We couldn't postpone, so we just continued with our plans. It would be like an ambush, but I hope that the Alpha won't see it that way, or we will have a problem.

The two started growling at each other, pulling me from my thoughts.

"Will the two of you just f**g cut it out?" I commanded, pinching the bridge of my nose.

It's like sometimes they forget that they are adults and revert to bickering like kids. It gets on my d**n nerves when they start behaving like two-year-olds.

They were about to start to argue again when one of my warriors interrupted them.

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"Our rides are here, Alpha," he said respectfully.

I nod just as several SUVs pull up in front of us. Without a word, I got into one of them, and the warriors followed suit. If the two didn't stop, I was going to leave their a** here.

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Luckily, they stopped glaring daggers at each other long enough to get into the car. The moment they do, we are off.

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Micah asked after a while.

I loosened my tie. F**k! This place was hot as hell, unlike how cool the north was.

"Yes... why do you ask?"

He fidgets a little. Something that is so unlike Micah.

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"I don't know why, but I get this feeling that something big is about to happen. We have this journey, and my gut tells me that nothing will ever be the same after this," he replied, looking outside, his gaze distant.

Knox, who

His words sent chills down my back. was quiet the whole time, lifted his head and nodded in agreement. Ignoring his words, I turned to face outside.

There was nothing but boulders and shrubs. It's a very dry and scorching place. It makes me wonder how a pack can even survive here, let alone grow to become a feared pack.

My thoughts are interrupted when my phone rings. Fishing it out, I checked the caller's ID, smiling for the first time since Elder Martin made that discovery about my mate.

"Hello, Buttercup," I greeted her with a lighter tone.

Piper hasn't been back to the pack since she left three years ago, I miss my little sister like crazy, but I know she needed this. She's been traveling, visiting different places. We've kept in touch and have met up whenever I travel for business and the city I'm going to coincides with the one she's currently

visiting.

"Hi, Big Brother... How are you? How are you holding up?" she asked excitedly.

Seeing her and hearing how happy she is puts my heart at ease. She left the pack heartbroken because of the death of that c**t, and that was just another thing I held against Sadie, even though she was already dead.

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I chuckle, pushing those bitter thoughts away. "I'm okay, Pip... You don't have to worry about me."

I know she's concerned because of what happened with Lola, but I wish she wasn't. She's always pushing me to find a chosen to fill the void Lola left. I kept promising I would, even though I knew I wouldn't.

She doesn't know what's been going on, so she has no idea that Lola wasn't my fated.

"I'll always worry, Alec. You're my brother and the only family I have." Her voice takes a sad tone, and 1

hate it.

“Piper, I’m okay... I promise,” I assured her. “Not that I don’t love hearing from you, but is there a particular reason you’re calling?”

I wanted to distract her, but it was also weird. She calls at night, given that she knows I’m usually busy

during the day.

“Are you going somewhere?” she asked instead of answering my question.

I hate it when people answer a question with a question.

“Yeah, I have some business to discuss with The Hope pack’s Alpha. I’m headed there right now.”

She squealed loudly, and I’m forced to pull the handset away from my ear so that I don’t damage

my ears.

“Piper, you’re going to make me deaf.” Bringing my phone back to my ears, I tell her irritably.

“I’m just so excited. You being here is perfect because I have some good news.”

Sitting up right, I perk up at her words. She sounded ecstatic, which piques my curiosity.

“You’re here?”

“Yes, not in the Hope pack, but in another pack on the east side of it. I was planning to come home, but since you’re here, it’ll be easier. Gosh, I’m so excited about you meeting him.”

Deep down, I know who she probably wants me to meet, but I ask anyway.

“Meet who, Piper?”

“My mate!” she shouted and both Knox and I groaned. “You’re going to love him, I swear.”

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“I doubt that,” I said with a sneer.

This is my sister, whom we are talking about. Unless he is anything short of a d**n angel, I doubt I’m going to like the f**r.

“You will,” she gushed, completely ignoring my words. “Anyway, I have to go, but let me know when you get to the pack, that way we can arrange dinner so you can meet him.”

Before I could even take a breath or reply, she hung up. It was so like her. When she gets happy or excited about something, she becomes super hyper.

“She found her mate?” Jason asked, but it was more of a statement than a question.

“Yeah”

“I honestly feel sorry for the f**r for having you as a brother-in-law,” Micah chimes in, and I just glare at him.

Choosing to remain silent, I check and answer some emails while Micah and Jason talk about what they imagine Hope pack will be like.

I know some might think that it was idiotic to bring both my Beta and G**a with me, but for some reason, there was this nagging feeling that I should bring both of them with me. Micah was supposed to stay behind, but my gut wouldn't allow me to make that decision, so here we are.

I left the elders in charge, along with three of my best warriors. We were a bit weakened, but we still had the numbers, and they could put up a fight in case of an attack.

“We are here.” At Jason's voice, I looked

up.

I'd been so lost in thought and answering pending emails that I didn't notice that the car had stopped.

The door opens, and I step outside, with Micah and Jason following behind me.

It looked like we were in the middle of nowhere, but that's not what stopped me.

“It looks like a f**g impenetrable fortress,” Micah whispered.

My thoughts exactly. The wall was so f**g high, and it surrounded the place. You couldn't see a thing inside. I started walking towards the front gate as the others followed behind me.

“State your business,” a man, whom I assume is a warrior, said.

After allowing my senses to guide me, I realized that he was a vampire. This whole pack puzzled me. Sure, my company hires all species, but it's one thing to work with them and to have a pack with all species included.

"This is my Alpha, and we are here on business. I'm sorry we weren't able to call ahead, but it was an urgent matter," Micah explained when I remained silent.

He stares at the rest before his eyes swing back to me. I hated it when people stared at me directly in the air. It was a sign of a challenge.

Releasing a bit of my aura, I made him submit.

"I'll let the Alpha know," he bowed his head, and showed me his neck in surrender.

Ignore the gasps of my warriors. My father, Jason, and Micah are the only ones who know that vampires can submit to me.

He opens the gates, and the last thing I see before walking away is him holding a phone to his ear.

"Remember what I said in the car earlier? Well, that feeling has intensified. I want nothing more than to turn back and leave," Micah murmured.

I had to grit my teeth against the same feeling. It's like something inside me was begging me to turn back and leave. It was warning me that I wouldn't like what I found.

Not paying attention to anything except the path ahead of me, I push myself to move. I wanted to get this over and done with.

Finally, we get to what I assume is the pack house. The door opens, and three people step out.

My soul feels like it's encased in ice when one of the person's faces registers. I'm rooted to the ground in shock while feeling like my wounds have been ripped open.

"Sadie?" Micah whispered, shocked.

Her hair had grown, and she looked a bit different, but it was definitely her. It was definitely Sadie f** Evans, and she was definitely not dead.

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Sadie

"Watch him carefully," Nyx murmured, looking at John as if we were prey and we were the predators. "See how he is favoring one side?" she asked.

I nodded my head. "Yes"

"His other side is the opening you need. If you can land a strong kick to the left, then you'll take him by surprise long enough to defeat him."

I see what she means. I continue attacking his strong side, before changing sides and kicking his left. It takes him by surprise, making him release a groan of pain. Before he can recover, I jump on him and easily bring him down.

He taps his hand on the mat, and I let him go.

"I win," I beamed before standing up.

It's only then that I hear the cheers around me. I turn and look around, only to find the training arena filled with pack members who were currently cheering me on.

I wave to them, giving them a small smile.

"How did you do that?" John asked, standing up.

I've been steadily moving up the list of the strongest warriors in the pack. King had been my teacher, but when Nyx took over as my trainer, my fighting skills went up a notch. Sometimes I wonder if she was a warrior in her past life because she knew more ways to take opponents down than all warriors

combined.

Her guidance has helped me get stronger and better. I don't want to brag, but I am legendary in the pack, and it's all thanks to her.

"Sadie?" John called.

"Sorry, I got lost in thought a little," I said before shrugging and replying. "I just watched you, you were favoring one side, so I attacked your other side, figuring that it was your weak side."

John is a vampire, and it's hard to take a vampire down given that they move at the speed of light

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They do have similar abilities to wolves, such as super-strength and perfect vision, but what gives them an advantage over wolves is their super speed. It makes them hard to kill.

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“If you want to be safe, you’ll have to learn to use both sides. Strengthen your weak side. No one in the pack has ever noticed your left side is weak, but during war, you never know who’ll notice and take advantage,” I tell him as we get out of the arena.

“I got attacked a few years ago, and I almost died. A rogue wolf bit the left side of my abdomen. It never healed completely,” I said, looking ahead as if lost in a trance.

“Have Raven check you out; I’m sure she can find out what’s wrong.” I patted his shoulder before turning to address the room. “Training is postponed. We’ll have it in the evening.”

More cheers rang through the open space as I walked to the pack house. I wanted to spend time with Aspen before I started my duties.

Rushing to my room, I take off my sweat covered clothes and jump into the shower. Minutes later, I’m done. I wrap my body in a towel before stepping out and heading to my vanity mirror. I apply some moisturizer and sunscreen.

I stare at the scar on my cheek, feeling the familiar bitterness raise its head. Raven told me she could erase it with a spell, but I refused. I wanted it to serve as a reminder of what Alec truly is.

I open the door and leave the bathroom, only for my body to collide with a little one.

“Mommy!” Aspen screamed, happiness radiating from her.

“Hi, baby.” I picked her up, careful not to let my towel fall.

Despite what humans read in books, we don’t strut around naked in front of kids. Werewolves shift a lot, but we are careful not to be seen by kids. It would be traumatizing for them to see not only their parents but also pack members naked.

“Let me change, baby, okay?” I asked her, putting her on the bed.

“Okay”

Walking into my walk-in closet, I pick up a white t-shirt and a pair of jeans. Once I’m done, I get out. Aspen is on the bed, with a framed picture.

“I miss grandma,” she says, her eyes tearing up

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Sitting down on the bed, I pull her onto my lap and hug her tightly.

“I know my love, but she’ll come to visit, okay?”

“When?”

“I’m not sure; you know your grandmother is busy,” I reply. “Don’t worry, she’ll come to visit and she’ll bring lots of gifts.”

It was lie, but I didn’t know what else to tell her. The two had bonded so fast, just like she had bonded with ha

aunt Rave and uncle King.

Just like she’d promised, Beth had found us after things had settled. No one knows how, and she refused to tell us. She stayed with us, but around mid-last year she left the pack, saying she had something important to do. She never came back and it’s been a year.

No one knows where she went or what happened. Efforts to find her have been futile. It’s like she just disappeared. We believe that she isn’t dead; we know the kind of power she holds, so I doubt she was

dead.

That being said, she also never told us how she managed to fool everyone into believing that I was dead. She said that it was her secret to keep for now, because none of us were ready for the truth.

“You promise?” Aspen asked, pulling me back to the present.

“Yes, I promise,” I replied, kissing her plump cheek.

She burrows deeper into my arms while closing my eyes and inhaling my scent. This is something that we do when one of us is anxious, nervous, or just needs comfort. We inhale each other’s scent because it calms us.

“D a m n, we make a cute baby,” Aspen purred in my head, so proud of our pup.

She was right. I don’t think we are biased, but Aspen is just the cutest child I’ve ever seen. Her long, curled eyelashes and her green eyes sealed the deal completely.

A knock sounds on my door before the door opens to reveal Martha, my nanny.

“Hi Sadie, Kingsley asked me to come watch Aspen, as you are needed downstairs,” she said, walking towards.

I don't know why she never calls him King, despite his insistence every time.³

“Martha!” Aspen screamed upon hearing her voice.

Her eyes were now open and she was scrambling to get out of my hands. I let her go and she runs to Martha, her body colliding with hers.

“I missed you,” she whispered in an angelic voice.

Martha chuckles. “You just saw me a few minutes ago, baby girl... But I missed you too.”

Standing up, I smile. Aspen was a sweetheart, and you could tell just by how she's adored by the whole pack. It warms my heart to see her so happy.

“I'll leave you two,” I told them. “Let me see what King wants.”

I leave the room after saying goodbye to Aspen and head downstairs. I spot him and Raven standing near the entrance of the pack house.

“What's up?” I asked.

“I got a call from the main gate that an Alpha has arrived, and he claims it's urgent,” King answered.

I groaned. “So?”

“Since Mason isn't here, we will have to deal with him.”

“Seriously, must I be there?” I grumbled, whining like a child.

“Yes, now come... I think I hear them,” Raven said, pulling me towards the door.

We get outside and I smell him before I see him. This is just f**g perfect. Alec was standing at the steps of the pack house.

“Sadie?” Micah called in a shocked whisper.

Everyone is frozen. I recognize some of the warriors and of course I recognize that f**g *d, **Jason. My group tenses behind me since they already knew Alec is.

Alec stares me in shock as I stand still, Nyx growling inside my head. The shock in his eyes quickly turns to hatred and anger. Pure fury radiated from him.

His eyes turning completely yellow is the only warning I get before he attacks. He wraps his hand around my neck, his nails digging into my skin.

“I don’t know how are alive and I don’t care,” his guttural, distorted voice growled. “But this time I’m going to finish the job right before I end this entire f**g pack for hiding and sheltering you.”

With that, his hands tighten around my neck, and I just know he’s about to rip out my throat.

He had not only threatened me, but also my pack and daughter. The fear and anger drive me, pulling something from deepest depths of my soul.

I start feeling something inside me shift. It reminded me of snake slowly uncoiling before it struck.

“It’s time,” Nyx said inside my head, right before something inside me snapped, coloring my nothing but pain.

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Raven.

When I woke up this morning, I didn’t think that things would go to s**t the way they were going right now. I’m a witch, a special witch, as my mom used to tell me.

I got that odd feeling first thing when I opened my eyes. That heavy weight on my chest, that premonition of something bad happening. I ignored it, thinking that maybe my instincts were wrong. After all, we were safe; what could possibly go wrong.

Famous last f**g words! I should have trusted my gut. I should have listened to what my inner self was trying to communicate.

Now here we were standing face-to-face with Alpha Alec. I’ll never forget the day at his office. The day when I walked out of the bathroom only to find him holding Sadie by the neck while the other had disappeared inside her chest.

I’ve tried banishing that image from my mind, but I couldn’t. I couldn’t unsee his cruel eyes or the evil smirk that had been plastered on his lips. I couldn’t erase the image of Sadie giving up, as if she had accepted that she and Aspen would die at the hands of Alec.

The famous Alpha Alec was truly a monster, and watching right now as his eyes turned color, I’m taken back to that moment in time.

He moves too fast for any of us to comprehend. His hand was on her neck, just like it was that day at the office. He says something to Sadie, but I don't know what it is.

Just like me, King is frozen. Everyone is f**g frozen.

"No!" I scream when I realize what he's about to do.

His hand moves, and I just know that he's about to tear her throat out. My brain isn't working; it isn't functioning as I try to think of a spell that would stop him.

Sadie was more than a friend. She has become my sister. My family and I would do anything for her, including going against the most feared Alpha. Besides, Aspen needed her; what would I tell her if her mother died at the hands of her father?

I had just found the perfect spell to immobilize Alec when a chill ran down my back as the air around us suddenly changed,

Her scream was the only warning we got right before something exploded, and a force like no other knocked all of us back.

My ears were ringing when I felt someone helping me up. I knew immediately that it was King. There was just no way any of Alec's pack members would help me.

My eyes cleared, and what I saw made me still on the spot. I looked around, wondering if anyone else was seeing this. Maybe I had somehow hit my head hard, and I was seeing things that weren't there.

Alec was getting up. His impact had been the hardest, given that he had been at close range to Sadie. I didn't feel sorry for him. The b**d deserved it. There was something unreadable in his eyes, but that wasn't my concern; my concern was my sister.

"What the hell is happening?" King asked me, just as another of Sadie's screams pierced the area.

She floated and curled into herself as her clothes fell from her body. She then switched positions, and her back arched almost painfully. I was afraid that she was going to break her spine. Her screams of pain were piercing my heart.

"Sadie?" I called her desperately as I approached her.

Before I could get to her, I was forcefully pushed back by an invisible force field. It didn't matter, because Sadie didn't even seem like she heard me. It's like she was in a world of her own. A world of pain and agony.

King was there to catch me before I could fall.

“Is she shifting?” I asked King as tears filled my eyes, but deep down I knew this wasn’t shifting. I just didn’t want to imagine anything else.

Her screams were heartbreaking and I felt so useless. I tried again to get to her, but I couldn’t because, just like before, I was pushed back. King also tried but the same thing happened.

“Is she shifting?” this time I screamed.

“I don’t know,” King finally answered. “This isn’t how it usually happens. This is different. Something isn’t right.”

I could feel the charged air. There was something strange. A powerful energy was coating the air. I could feel it all the way down to my bones.

“Sadie, you f**g b**h,” Alec growled loudly. “Do you think I’ll spare you? Watch me as I first tear up your two friends before I finish off your f**g...”

Alec didn’t get to finish the sentence because suddenly, the clouds turned black and the wind picked up. Right before my f**g eyes, Sadie shot up into the sky, disappearing into the clouds.

“What the hell just happened?” someone whispered next to me. It wasn’t King because I would recognize his voice anywhere.

No one says anything. We are all speechless, staring at the sky as it continues to darken. Just moments ago, it was bright and sunny and now it was dark and gloomy.

By now, pack members had joined us after they’d heard Sadie’s screams.

Something was happening; I just didn’t know what.

“Someone better start talking!” Alec commanded, his voice as hard as granite.

No one said anything, because how could we? No one understood what the f**k was happening.

Thunder boomed as lightning struck. There were flashes of light, and the air temperature dropped. The wind picked up, and it was so strong that I felt like it was trying to sweep away all of us.

My eyes flashed in surprise when, all of a sudden, Alec was standing before me.

“I remember you. Since that b**h isn’t here, I’ll just start with you.” Alec’s voice was menacing and

dangerous.

Before I could do a thing, his hand was on my throat, and he was lifting me up. I screamed in surprise and pain as his nails dug into my skin.

I was just about to mutter a spell when a streak of light shot down, and then something landed on the ground with a deafening roar.

Alec let me go and I fell down in a heap, staring at where the light had shot down. When the wind and soil had cleared, a woman stood there.

I heard shocked gasps all around me as we felt the intensity of her powers and her majestic aura. All I felt was the need to bow to her.

Her hair was long, she had a white maxi halter dress, and she was adorned with gold accessories. She kind of reminded me of a Greek goddess

What shocked me, though, were the silverish runes running from her wrists all the way to her shoulders. They seemed to be alive as they moved like snakes slithering across her skin. Her eyes were the most shocking. Her entire Iris was white. Her eyes were pure white.

It took me while to register that this wasn't just any woman; this was Sadie.

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"What the hell is she?" Someone whispered next to me.

The question brought me back to what Sadie had said the two vampires had asked her when they were feeding. Could this be what they meant? Is it possible that they sensed something in her blood, something that none of us knew about her?

Her deadly eyes turn to Alec.

"I've been waiting for this for a long time... I'm going to enjoy tearing you into pieces," her lips twisted

in a cruel smile.

Her voice was barely recognizable, and it sent chills down my back. It was distorted, as if caught

between human and beast.

Alec releases his Alpha aura, which was also something else. Seeing that, Sadie increased hers, and hers brought everyone to the ground. Including me.

Alec half shifts, something that I know no werewolf has ever been able to do. He rushes towards Sadie. The man has guts; I'll give him that.

I watch as they collide, their collision shaking the entire ground beneath our feet. I can feel the tension in the air. The anger and hatred between them.

The wind picked up, and by the time it cleared, Sadie had Alec in the same position he had her a few minutes ago. It's shocking, not only to us but to his entire pack.

I don't know what happened or how it happened, but something was different about her. She was powerful, and gone was the girl I met three years ago.

A gasp escapes my mouth when, out of nowhere, a pair of majestic white wings unfold from her back. She launches a few feet off the ground before she drops Alec. He hits the ground hard, leaving every one of our pack members scrambling to get away from them.

ver and over and Sadie doesn't waste any time as she launches herself at Alec, punching him plummeting him to the ground. Each of her punches is powerful, almost like she's using extraterrestrial strength.

"S**t" King curses beside me, as Sadie lifts him before flinging him like he was nothing but paper.

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He hits the wall hard, demolishing the entire thing to the ground.

"She's going to kill him," I say, remembering what she said.

There was a lot of bitterness for what Alec did to her, and who can blame her? The b**d tortured her for months. I may not have been there psychically, but I could feel her pain and agony day in and day out through my dreams.

Her pain was unimaginable, not just physically. As if that wasn't enough, even after torturing her, he

ill didn't leave her alone in peace. He wanted to inflict as much damage by labelling her a traitor. To add to his sins, Alec had almost killed Aspen. That is the one thing I believe Sadie will never be able to forgive him.

She feels nothing for him except pure hate. That alone is enough for her to kill him without any remorse. If you had asked me, she wouldn't have been able to take him down before. Sure, she's the best in the pack, but Alec was an Alpha. A powerful one at that. Given she couldn't shift, she wouldn't have been a match for Alec, who, word says, is a beast, both in human and wolf form.

This new version, whatever she is, is more powerful than anyone I've ever encountered. This new form can easily take out Alec without a sweat.

"We have to stop her," King said, worry coating his voice.

Sadie f**ps her wings, heading straight at Alec at a fast speed. He isn't able to move in time when Sadie lands another blow, then follows it with a kick to the gut. He crumples to the floor, but Sadie doesn't stop there. She follows through with kick after kick and blow after blow.

Alec

was bloodied and he barely seemed like he was moving. She lifts his unmoving body, and right before our eyes, she breaks his spine. I wince when I hear it break.

He roars in pain as Sadie dumps his weak body to the ground. He is a werewolf and he'll heal in a couple of days, but it's still excruciating and he'll be in a hell of pain.

It takes their Alpha roaring in pain to unfreeze his people. I guess they were in shock; no one has ever been able to defeat the mighty Alpha Alec until now. The fact that he was defeated by the same woman he tortured is a surprise.

I sense a different kind of aura. It wasn't as powerful as that of Alec but it was still powerful so I'm guessing it's his Beta's

"You'll pay for this, Sadie," he shouted.

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Sadie turned, facing them with those piercing white eyes.

"Ah, Jason... you're next. I'm going to destroy all of you before finally killing your pathetic, weak Alpha," she said with a cold smirk.

She holds a hand up high and a golden staff shoots down from the sky, landing in her hand. She

points it in the direction of Alec's pack.

"Be prepared to die." It's the only warning she gives before she attacks.

With the kind of force with which she was attacking them, this was going to be a massacre.

“Is Aspen safe?” I asked King as I watched Sadie beat the **t out of Alec’s pack and, in the destroy the pack house.

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“Yeah, I told Martha to get to the safe house and stay there until we come for them,” he replied. “I’ve also told the rest of the pack to stay away and keep safe till all this is over.”

I nod my head and turn to my best friend and sister.

“Sadie!” I shouted. “Please listen to me; stop this.”

She doesn’t give an incline like she heard me. I am a powerful witch but given her aura, I know that I am no match for her. I doubt any of my spells would work on her.

Alec was down, his Beta was down and now she was working her way through the warriors who were now trying to fight her. I start to panic, knowing that in a few second they’ll all be down.

“On second thought, I’ll kill your best friend first, Jason; that way, you can watch as he dies, just like you watched in his office as he was about to kill me.” Sadie said after finishing with the last warrior.

“No,” he tried saying, but his voice was weak.

Sadie just laughs before walking towards Alec and lifting him up by his neck

“Do something,” the unknown guy says next to me. “She’s going to kill him.”

“I’m not as powerful.” I whisper, staring at him, wondering why the hell Sadie had not hurt him given he’s also a member of Alec’s pack, “Just like you, I’m helpless.”

He doesn’t wait for me to finish the words before he’s rushing towards Sadie. I shake my head, thinking he’s dumb. Didn’t he see the rest of his pack? Did he really think he could take her on?

“Sadiel” he shouted his name. “Please don’t kill him, you’ve already hurt him. Don’t and him, and don’t end the others.”

“He hurt me, Micah... He should pay for what he did.”

"I know, but I'm begging you, please... spare them," he slowly approached him and we slowly approached them.

"Why should I spare them? They deserve to die,"

He sighs. "Because you owe me, I saved your life, and I'm asking you to return the favor by sparing them."

I'm confused. How did he save her life? King and I stare at each other, the same question ringing in our heads. We get our answer in the next second.

"Fine," she said before dropping Alec. "They're alive because you helped me escape the dungeon. I will spare them this once, but the next time this b**d tries to attack me or threaten my friends and pack, I'll end his pathetic life."

"Thank you," he muttered, bowing down to her.

She turns to us. "Lock all of them in the dungeon, except for Micah."

Without another word, she spreads her wings and shoots into the sky. The three of us are left looking after her and the only question ringing in my head is: what or who is Sadie Evans?

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Chapter 35

"Sadiel" he shouted his name. "Please don't kill him, you've already hurt him. Don't end him, and

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Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 36

Anonymous.

Sighing, I lean back against my seat and just stare at spot on my mahogany desk. Like I said, everything was going according to plan, but I still didn’t know how to bring him completely back on. earth.

So far what I’ve found is that I need her. I need her powers. My mother put a kind of protective spell, one that doesn’t recognize my powers. In other words, I can’t use my powers to bring back my love. I have to depend on her. I have to sit and wait for her to awaken. It’s the only way.

I’m getting impatient though. It’s been centuries, I miss my man. I miss my love. I miss Kaden so f**g much. It’s been so long and I’ve been so lonely. I can still taste the chaos we unleashed and my soul is craving it more than ever. We were meant to rule after I finally got my mother’s staff, but everything went to hell because of her.

Standing up, I start pacing the room. My beast, Xena, was getting impatient too. She wanted her mate beside her. She wanted him with us and every day that passed without him, she’s starting to lose

control.

My heart aches as I remember my time with Kaden. He was everything I ever wanted in a mate. I fell in love with him the first time I saw him in our palace. He’d been visiting and when I saw him, I knew right then that he was the one.

My mother had been against us though. She did everything she could to separate us, but she wasn’t able to. She couldn’t break what we felt for each other. He was mine and I was his. She said our union was wrong. That I should be ashamed, but I never was and neither was he. You can’t stand in the way.

of a true bond.

The good thing is that Kaden thought the same too. He saw me as his match. As his one and only. I was the only one who could give the things others couldn't. I was the only one who accepted him for what he was and understood his dark desires. That's what made us such a powerful couple, we were both dark on the inside and we accepted it.

I smile at the memories of chaos. The destruction we brought. It was all glorious. Well that is until my mother decided to get in the way. She wanted Kaden gone and she succeeded in it. Too bad I'm a loyal mate and I was not going to let him stay gone. We are meant to rule both worlds and I'll make sure that we do.

"You need to hasten the plan, I need him, Lola" My beast, Xena muttered with an edge to her voice.

"I know, but you know we can't do anything right now. Not until she awakens" I replied, looking outside the window.

This was the only way and Xena knew this. We've tried everything in the past years to bring him back, but we couldn't. She was the only one who could. The protective spell would recognize her powers, so apart from mother, she's the only one that can break the spell.

"And when will that be? I'm tired of waiting" she growled, pacing in my head and giving me a d a m n

headache.

"When it's time we will know."

Turning around and walk out of my office. I needed a breather or else my thoughts would drown me. I haven't gotten a moment of rest since I lost Kaden. It's just been planning and scheming for years. All I have done, I have done for him. I am now ready to have him back with me.

Heading to the kitchen, I make myself a sandwich. It took a while to get used to the food here, but now it's easier.

The hybrid warriors that were inside, bow to me in respect before leaving. They were heading back to the training grounds. We chose the worst of the worst. They kind who would revel in creating chaos because that's what I planned to do once Kaden awoke.

Before he was taken from me, we had planned to destroy everything before rebuilding it back in our image. Everyone who stood against us would end up dead. That's how it's meant to be.

"My queen"

I sensed him before he even walked to me.

up

“What is it Blake? Have you found my mother?” I asked, taking a bit of my sandwich.

“Not yet, but I’ve heard rumors a woman that might fit her description” he answered.

Like I said, I didn’t really care whether my mother was alive or not, but I wanted her to be here as I destroyed everything she fought so hard to protect.

“Have you confirmed if there are just rumors?”

“Not yet, but I’ve sent out four of our best trackers and spies to investigate” he said. “We should get the answer soon”

I was about to answer when I felt a shift in the air. There was something potent and powerful coating the air. The skies darkened, thunder rumbled and lightning struck.

The wind picked up and so is the electrifying presence of power. Something told me that this wasn’t just happening here alone, but everywhere. It was hard to miss the weather changing all of a sudden and the disappearance of the sun.

“What the hell is happening?” Blake whispered next to me.

I smiled for the first time in a long time.

Finally, her powers have awakened. It was time to bring Kaden back.

Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 37

Sadie.

I use the sliding doors to enter my room through the balcony. Slowly, I walk towards the full length mirror and just silently stare at myself.

I was confused on what happened or what the hell I was. I turn to my right then to my left and check out the white pair of wings that were on my back. I always thought that angels were just fiction, which

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you think about it is funny since humans believed the same thing about our goddess.

Humans just like us, have their deities. I never paid much attention to their religion or beliefs, but now looking at my wings I can't help but to wonder if I'd been wrong to brush off their beliefs in their **ds. and angels.

I take a step back when I think of the power that had drummed through me when I was beating the hell out of Alec. Everything happened so fast and the only thing I remember before my body shot up into the clouds was pure undiluted pain and fierce anger. Those and the need to protect those I loved. I knew that Alec would go through with his threat of killing everyone if I didn't do something about it.

It f**g terrified me and that's when something inside me snapped. Things were a bit of a blur, but I still feel the power inside me. It's something I can't describe nor have I ever felt.

"I need an explanation, Nyx." I whispered desperately.

When she said I wasn't ready and that I'd shift when it was time, this isn't what I had in mind. I thought I would transform into a wolf, not whatever this was.

Before she could speak though, the door opened. Raven and King walked in, worry marking their faces. They both lunged at me, engulfing me in a big hug. I was happy to be in their arms, but because of the large wings, I felt a bit uncomfortable.

"Guys, I'm okay" I murmured. "And could you please let me go, you're crushing me."

They listened and then Raven turned to me, giving me a once over.

"You have to explain that," she said, pointing to my wings.

King interrupted. "Start at the beginning. We need to understand what the hell happened, how all this is possible and what exactly you are."

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Chapter 37

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Sighing, I try to sit on the bed because I was bone tired, but that's not possible given my current state.

"How do I get rid of the wings, Nyx" I asked.

She was lazily lying down, her head on her paws. She was feeling content while I was edgy and

unsettled.

“Just imagine yourself with no wings,” she replied, lazily “That should do it.”

Closing my eyes, I envisioned my back without the wings. Weirdly enough, despite how big they were they weren't heavy. It was going to take some time to get used to them, but once I do I'm sure it will some time to get used to them, but once I do I'm sure it will feel like an extension of my limbs.

Minutes later, I was wing free and thus able to sit down on the bed.

“Well?” Raven pushed, probably desperate for answers.

Taking a deep breath, I try to calm down my beating heart. “I don't know what to say. Most of the things were blurry. It's like I was there, but wasn't at the same time. When Alec had his claws in my throat, Nyx told me that it was time Then the pain started and I felt like I was being ripped from inside out, when it was finally over, she told me to give her control”

“You were shifting,” Nyx told me in a singsong voice. “You have no idea how long I've waited for this.”

She seemed excited and happy. A part from when Aspen was born, this is the only other time I've felt true happiness radiating from her.

“Yeah and you both proceeded to beat the **t out of Alpha Alec and his pack,” King muttered, his arms folded across his chest and his legs apart.

“They deserved it” I said, seething. “After what they did to me, I should have f**g killed them.”

King raised his hands in surrender. A small smirk playing on his lips. “I'm not complaining, it was epic watching that b**d getting pounded”

The audacity of Alec to threaten me and my loved ones. The man was nothing but a narcissistic b**. He was a monster and it felt good to hurt him like he hurt me.

“I should have killed him.” I repeated.

“But you didn't” Raven stated. “The G**a, Micah... he stopped you and you listened, why?”

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Chapter 37

Gosh, I wanted to kill him so bad. I hated him and so did Nyx. We saw him as a threat to our daughter, family, friends and pack members. We have had a bone to chew with that man since he locked me up in his dungeon and tortured me for months.

We were filled with so much anger. So much bitterness. Seeing him brought it all back. The pain, the fear and the helplessness I felt back then. Recognizing some of his warriors brought back the memories of them hurting me, taunting me and laughing every time I begged for mercy.

I wanted them gone. The world would have been a better place without them. I doubt anyone would have missed them, I for one wouldn't.

I still carry the scars on my back from my time in their hands. The scar on my face was a stark reminder of the kind of man Alec is. A man who should be six feet under and not strutting around in other people's packs, making threats.

Sometimes I don't know whether to be happy or not. I'm glad he lost Lola that way he can live with the f**g pain of being rejected forever, but then again, it's because he lost his mate that he turned on me. It's an impossible situation, but either way happy that he went through that pain. It may not have been psychical like what I went through, but it is pain none the less.

"Earth to Sadie" Raven snaps her fingers in front of me. "You haven't told us why you spared Alec's sick pack when his G**a asked you too. I'm also curious why he was the only one you didn't touch."

"It's because I owe him" I said then sucked in a lungful of air, "Micah is the one who helped me escape the dungeons."

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 38

"Come Again?" Raven's eyes blinks at me almost comically.

"Micah helped me escape when I was in the dungeon," I repeated.

They both looked at me with shock plastered on their faces. I get their reaction, though, I would be surprised if the positions had been switched.

King releases a breath of air. "You want to tell me that Alec's Gamma helped you escape? That he went behind his Alpha and best friend to help you?"

"That's exactly what I'm telling you."

Damn I was tired. The adrenaline had receded and now I was crashing. I try to stop wants to make its way out of my mouth, but it's no use.

“Why would he help you?” Raven asked, puzzled.

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yawn that

I just shrugged my shoulder. “I honestly don’t know. He just told me that he didn’t believe that I drugged Alec. He said that he felt that something was off about the whole situation. I didn’t get to question him, because we were in the middle of a prison break and we needed to hurry up.”

“That’s interesting,” King murmured. “Maybe he sensed the same thing I sensed when I first met you, and as you can see, I wasn’t wrong given that you transformed whatever it is you changed too.”

I nod my head instead of saying anything. I wanted nothing more than to just sleep and not wake up till the next morning.

“I don’t want to come off as rude and I know you want answers, but can we talk tomorrow? I’m kind of tired,” I told them, standing up to look for my pajamas.

“Yeah, sure, absolutely. We understand.” This comes from Raven.

“Is Aspen okay? I want to check up on her but I can’t even master the energy.”

“Yeah, she is. She’s already asleep,” King answered. “Get some rest, Sadie. We’ll talk tomorrow.”

“Thanks guys”

I hug them and moments later they walk out and close the door softly behind them. When I changed back to my normal self, the white dress and all the jewelry disappeared. My transformation kind of

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reminded of that of Thor or Loki. In their godly form, they had godly attire, and they could switch between the two states. After removing my casual clothes, I put on my pajamas before getting on the

bed.

I lay down and cover myself. It was weird thinking the roles had been reversed and now Alec was in the dungeon. Don't get me wrong, I hate the man, but I don't know how to process the turn of events. I never thought something like this would happen.

"Nyx, what are we?" I asked, pushing the thoughts of Alec to the back of my mind.

"I don't know if I should tell you yet," she answered lazily. "I'm not sure you're ready for that answer. as of yet."

"You're being mysterious again," I grumbled, frustrated by her answer.

Why does she have to be like this? I'm taken back to when I was supposed to shift and she told me the same mysterious bullshit. She said that I should start training to get stronger and I did that. She also said that everything will be revealed after that.

I did all that she said and instead of finding closure and the answers I needed, I am instead left more confused than ever and yet again, she's refusing to give me the answers I need.

"I know, Sadie" she said seriously. "But you have to get that there are things that you are not ready to hear yet. I'm your wolf. I'm your other half. I probably know you better than you know yourself and I know that you're not ready to handle the truth."

I think of her words and am not really sure how to take them.

"What am I supposed to do with that, Nyx?" Jasked. "I'm confused about everything. When you said that I would shift when the time was right, this isn't what I had in mind... And now there is a new me. I've never heard of anyone shifting into what I just did and by the shock on the faces of everyone, neither have they."

I punch my pillow in frustration, but it does nothing to ease the chaos I feel inside. I had so many. questions and the one person who could answer me, was refusing to.

"I can't tell you everything but the only thing I can tell you is that you're an Alpha Female.

"What the hell is that supposed to mean?" I demanded. "That answers nothing. There are Lunas and Alpha's daughters all over the world, being an alpha female isn't anything special."

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I was angry, tired and exasperated at the same time. That wasn't a very good combination, if you ask me. Nyx was just driving me around in circles.

Sighing, she focuses on me. "That's where you're wrong, my dead human. A Luna is just an Alpha's mate and an Alpha's daughter is just that: a daughter. Sure, they are higher-ranked but nothing about

them is special. They are not Alpha Females. There are only three Alpha Female's in existence and you're one of them."

Well, talk about the rug being pulled from right under you. I always assumed that Lunas and the daughters to Alphas were alpha females. Hell, everyone assumed that because of how strong they were. Piper was an example with how she could easily command others. Those two categories of women were the only ones who could stand their ground when it came to Alphas, so how are they not alpha females?

"I'm now even more confused than ever," I sighed, tired. "And how do you know this, Better yet, who are the other two Alpha females, and what does it even mean to be an Alpha Female?"

"I've already said too much."

I grunt in annoyance. "Damn you and your secrets."

No one has more secrets than Nyx. She was driving me to the brink of madness and she didn't even

care.

Nyx just chuckled. "Everything will be revealed in due time."

"Just answer me this, we half angels or something?" I asked hopefully.

This time she laughs, but doesn't agree with that or deny it.

My mind was running thousands of miles per minute, trying to figure out what the hell she was hiding and why she thought it wasn't the time to reveal the truth to me.

Turning to the left side of my bed, I sigh before closing my eyes. I know Nyx, and I know she isn't going to tell me what we are. She's stubborn, and I won't be able to convince her to reveal her mysteries.

I was just about to fall asleep when her voice interrupted my peace.

"And, Sadie?"

“Yeah?”

“Be ready to shift tomorrow,” she said.

What the hell?

“What the hell do you mean? Didn’t we already shift?” I asked.

I don’t get the answer, though, because the damn, stubborn half of me has already blocked me.

Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 39

Alec

I groan as my eyes flutter open. The putrid smell assaults me and pain consumes me in every inch of my body.

It takes me a while for my brain to load, but when I do, both Knox and I release a ferocious roar. That fucking little bitch. I can’t believe that she broke my damn spine. There would definitely be hell to pay when I get my hands on her. I’ll wring her neck and clip her fucking wings before ripping out her fucking heart..

Struggling, I sat up, leaning my aching back against the wall. I didn’t have to be told I was in the dungeon. The putrid smell, bars and dimly lit space told me all I needed to know.

I release yet another growl. Not only did I have a bone to pick with Sadie, but also the Alpha. How dare he lock me up in his dungeon as if I were a fucking rogue. How dare he let me be disrespected in that way?

“I want their fucking blood!” Knox snarled, pacing in my head,

“I know” I replied in a clipped voice. “Don’t worry, we’re going to make it hurt once we get out of

here.”

My breath was labored not only from trying to calm myself down, but also from the pain. We are: werewolves, and we do heal fast, but that doesn’t mean it still doesn’t hurt like a bitch.

I grit my teeth and take in a deep breath, while trying to take note of my injuries. I still can’t fucking believe it. How in the hell was I bested by a damn weak woman who was barely even five feet two?

This is the first time anyone has ever been able to take me down. Thinking about it just pisses me even more. The fact that it was Sadie that did it, pushes my fury to dangerous levels.

have nothing against strong women. In fact, it's a turn on for me when a woman is strong and capable. That being said, I do have something against that woman being Sadie fucking Evans.

"Alec?" Jason's voice pulls me from my murderous thoughts. "You up?"

"Yes" I answered. "What are you doing here? I thought I was the only one thrown into this filthy place."

I had been so lost in my thoughts and anger that I had not sensed my Beta and friend.

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"No... We were all thrown in here after she beat the shit out of us" he pauses. "Well, everyone except

Micah."

I still at first, thinking that she had killed him, but I still feel my connection to him... Meaning that

Micah was alive.

"What do you mean except him?" I demanded.

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"He's the only one from our pack that she didn't touch."

I frown, puzzled as to why the hell my Gamma was spared while the rest of us weren't. It didn't make any fucking sense.

"I'll link him", I told him, trying to piece up the pieces of the puzzle.

"Don't bother, I already did... He's on his way" Jason announced.

“What of the rest?”

“They aren’t here, so I’m guessing they were taken to a different section of the dungeon, but they’re alright. Slowly healing”

Sighing, I threw my head against the wall. Fuck. I should have listened to my instinct when I felt like nothing would go as planned. I should have stayed home instead of coming to this goddamned forsaken place.

“But then we wouldn’t have known that that traitor was still alive“, Knox commented.

“Now, we get to

have our revenge.”

“And how do you suppose we do that when she literally wiped the floor with our faces?” I questioned, feeling irritated at this new version of Sadie.

Where is the skittish, weak, fearful girl that we knew? The same woman that cried and begged when we were torturing her in the dungeon?

Knox stared at me, his eyes burning in rage. “I don’t know, but we’ll find a way. She has to pay for her trickery three years ago. She’s done so many wrongs that I want nothing but to make her suffer for eternity.”

I was about to answer, when I heard approaching footsteps. Micah’s scent wafts to my nose seconds before the door at the top opens, and he ascends down the stairs.

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Chapter 39

“You both look like shit” he commented, sizing us up.

It wasn’t a lie. Hell, I felt like shit.

“And you look like you’ve gotten your fucking beauty sleep while the rest of us rotted away in here” Jason snapped bitterly.

“Well, that isn’t my fucking fault, is it?” Micah snapped back, glaring at Jason.

I don’t know how these two are friends, when most of the time they’re arguing and bickering. Maybe it is because of forced proximity. Like I said, we’ve known each other since the three of us were in

diapers.

I

“Why are you not here like the rest of us?” I interrupted their bickering. The last thing I wanted was to end up with a headache because of these two.

Micah’s eyes didn’t leave Jason. “I don’t know, maybe because I wasn’t an asshole to Sadie? Or maybe it’s because, unlike the rest of you, I didn’t partake in torturing the living daylights out of her.”

I study him. Really study him. Sure, he never laid a hand on her, but something told me that it was more than that. Yes, that could be one of the reasons, but I get this feeling that he is hiding something. That he wasn’t telling the whole truth.

“Cut the crap, Micah. We both know that can’t be the only reason“, Jason snarled at him, sensing the same thing I did.

“Well, that’s the only reason I’m willing to share” he retorted through gritted teeth. “Now, are you going to sit in that damn cell and continue interrogating me or should we focus on other important things, like, I don’t know, getting you and everyone the fuck out?”

He was right. There were more important things to do. I needed first to get out of here, then I could deal with Sadie and the insolent Alpha of this damned pack.

“Have you talked to the Alpha?” I asked, pushing my rage down.

“Not yet, but I heard he’ll be in today, so I’m waiting for him to come in, then I can explain that there has been a misunderstanding and that you didn’t mean to attack one of his members” Micah replied calmly, all traces of irritation gone.

Scoffing, I push myself up. “I very well–meant to attack his pack member. In fact, I meant to kill her.”

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“Can you just stop?” Micah sighed. “Saying that won’t help your case. You were wrong here; you know very well

well you aren’t supposed to attack another Alpha’s pack member without provocation and Sadie didn’t provoke you.”

“Yes, she did. The fact that she’s alive is provoking enough.”

“I don’t get your hate for her. Sadie isn’t a bad person... I don’t get how you could treat her so horribly.”

Was he fucking kidding me right now? Because I swear if he wasn't, he's going to see the end of my fists once I get out of this fucking cell.

Jason scoffs in the other cell.

"Really? She isn't a bad person. Do you want me to count her wrong doing? How about we start with drugging an Alpha, then taking advantage of him? If the roles were switched, I would have been called a rapist. Then let's get to how she escaped her punishment by escaping. Then, she had the audacity to lie to me that she was fucking pregnant and, on top of that, she faked her own death... Do those things seem like good behavior to you?"

Sadie was a conniving, lying, slut. No one can change that opinion of her.

"There has to be an explanation and, besides, I don't believe she drugged you," he shrugged.

I launch myself at him, colliding with the cell bars. He moves away before I can get my hands on him. The audacity he had to defend her when he knew how much she put me through.

"Listen, Alec, I know you're angry-

"Shut the fuck-up Micah!" I yelled, balling my hands into painful fists. "The only reason she's alive is because of whatever powers she now has, otherwise I would have ripped out her fucking throat and danced on her fucking corpse!"

He stays quiet, his lips pressed in a thin line. His eyes, though, were flashing.

"What is she, by the way... Her aura and powers – they were something else" Jason said after a while.

"I don't know." I replied, backing away from the bars. "I doubt anyone does."

Whatever she is, is something I'm having a hard time thinking about. In fact, I don't want to fucking think about it at all. I want those thoughts buried deep inside where they'll never see the light of day.

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"I'll leave... It's nine in the morning, and I'm sure the Alpha will be in his office at any moment. I'll see what I can do to get you out of here."

Without sparing us another look, he leaves. I can feel the tension radiating from him and I don't care. Sadie wasn't a good person and the fact that one of my best friends was defending her just pushes me to the edge.

He opens the door and I freeze when a scent hits my nose.

"Do you smell that?" Knox asked, his eyes shining with excitement.

It's gone before I can wrap my head around the beautiful and sweet smell, but it's clear as day.

"Yes" I replied, slowly.

Knox says the word that we've been fearing since we learned that we could save our pack if we could find her.

"Mate

Hope starts rising within us. Seems like not all is lost, and my pack's salvation is in here after all.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 40

Sadie.

"Mama, Mama, wake up" Aspen's sweet little voice pulls me from my sleep. That and the fact that she was using my bed as a bouncing castle.

"Wake up Mama" she screamed again, making me groan.

Aspen is always loud. She could scream your ear off if she wanted to. She is also an early riser. For a kid, you'd expect she'll sleep to her heart's content, but nope, she always wakes up before eight.

The bed stops shaking, making me snap my eyes open. She's the kind of child you have to keep your eyes on. Silence, except when she's sleeping, means that she's up to something fishy.

"Morning mama" she said with a smile. Her face is right there on mine, our noses almost touching.

"Morning baby" I replied as I pulled her into my arms.

She screams happily as I drag her to me and try to cover us with my blankets. I pepper her with kisses, unable to resist doing so. She was just too cute.

“Stop, Mama” she said, her cheeks rosy. “We will miss fast”

She didn’t know how to pronounce the word breakfast, so she shortened it to ‘fast’ to make it easier for herself. This is a tradition we have. That unless there is something urgent, I will always have breakfast and dinner with her.

“Okay, my love... let me take a shower, and we can leave” I told her. “Is that okay with you?”

“Yeah” was her simple answer.

Leaving her with my tablet, I rush to have my shower. I take a bit longer than I usually do, but when I’m done, I feel ready to face today.

Getting out, I wrap a towel around myself and then head to my walk-in closet. Aspen was still concentrating on whatever cartoon she was watching. I close the door behind me before putting my

clothes on. After running my fingers through my shoulder-length hair, I get out.

“Are you ready, Ash?” I called, using the nickname King gave to her.

Aspen looks up, before putting down the tablet.

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“Yes, mommy” she answered, then got down from the bed and walked towards me.

Grabbing my phone, I then take her hand, and we walk out of my bedroom. There weren’t many pack members around given it was about eight in the morning. Most were probably already at work, training or school.

Unlike what people think, we don’t usually have food together unless it’s a party of some sort. We had over eight hundred members. We couldn’t all fit in the dining room.

The pack house was mainly for single members, warriors and higher up officials. Those who are mated (In the case of werewolves), blood bonded (In the case of vampires) and wedded (In the case of witches and wizards) have their own houses.

Unlike werewolves whose mates are chosen by the moon goddess, vampires, witches and wizards

choose their own spouses.

Werewolves, as you know, mark each other and can choose to have a wedding if they want. Vampires, on the other hand, exchange blood. The blood bond is created during sex when the female and male feed from each other, exchanging blood in the process. Their bond is similar to that of werewolves' mates in that they can communicate telepathically. When one is hurt, the other can feel it, and they know when the other is in danger.

Witches and wizards, on the other hand, perform a simple ceremony where their magic is combined and they become one. They don't have a special bond like wolves and vampires, but their union is just

as strong.

I greet the few members I meet on the way, before we finally get to the kitchen. Raven and King were already seated and digging into their breakfast.

"Morning Auntie and Uncle," Ash greeted them, cheerfully.

"Morning darling", King answered.

"Good morning, honey bunny" this came from Raven.

We take our seats and I serve both of us. Aspen wasn't a picky eater and she could eat anything. Well, except greens.

The adults remain silent as Ash fills us with tales of her day, yesterday. It didn't constitute much. Playing with the other kids, drawing, baking with Martha, and taking naps.

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Looking at her, I'm struck by something.

"Nyx, is Aspen like us?" I asked as panic set in.

I've been trying not to think about what happened yesterday. Trying to block it out because one, I didn't know how

to handle it and two, I didn't have all the information.

"Yes, in a way," she answered with one eye open.

"What does that mean?"

"It means that even though her powers will be a bit watered down, she'll still be more powerful than other wolves, including alphas," she paused, then continued. "All the children we'll have in the future will be powerful."

Well, what am I supposed to do with that information? The good thing is that Aspen won't be blindsided like I was. I can start training her once I understand exactly what I am.

"I doubt we will have any more children" I said. "I've already been burned once by love."

"Don't even remind me of those two b**ds and what they did" she snarled, referring to Alec and

Knox. "I still want to rip out their f**g spine."

I can't argue with that. My anger and hatred for Alec and his wolf is still burning bright. I don't think I'll ever get over the fact that he's tried to kill me more than twice.

"Anyway, you may not be looking for love, but I can't wait to find our mate" she added after cooling down. "Don't worry, I'm sure he can change your mind about love and having more kids."

I almost barf at the dreamy look that was plastered on her face. Sure, Alec wasn't my mate, but what he did opened my eyes. If a man you've known and loved all your life could turn and hurt you, what about a stranger who you just met?

I've heard about mates who broke their other halves. I don't want to ever put myself in a vulnerable position again. A position that gives a man the power to hurt and break me. I've suffered enough heartache to last me two life times. I don't need any more emotional scars.

"Mommy, can I leave?" Aspen's voice pulls me back. "I'm done."

"Sure baby, but give me a kiss first to get me through the day and then go find Martha."

She nods her head then smiles wide before she grabs my head in her tiny hands and kisses my cheek.

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"I love you, my angel"

"I love you too, mama."

She pulls away and gives Rave and King hugs before leaving the table. I mindlink Martha to let her know that Aspen is on her way to her.

“We have a lot to discuss, but first we have to deal with Alec and his pack” King said once Aspen left the room. “Micah asked for Alec’s release. They should be on their way to the office now.”

I was already done with my breakfast. “Alright, let’s go.”

Walking the short distance, we get to the office. I was so unsettled and agitated. I couldn’t calm down knowing that I would be face to face with Alec..

“Sadie?” Rave calls,

“What?”

Instead of speaking, she points to my back, and it’s then I realize that my wings were on display. S**t, I was so anxious that I didn’t know they had slipped free.

“I don’t think I’ll ever get used to them” King says, staring at them as if mesmerized.

Doing what Nyx had told me, I imagine myself without them. Seconds later, their weight disappears from my back.

“Stop pacing, you’re giving me a headache” Nyx tells me in irritation.

“I can’t help it,” I snapped at her. “The thought of seeing that b**d makes me want to kill something.”

Rolling her eyes, she lies down. “Don’t tempt me. I still want his head on a silver platter.”

It was quiet for a while with King and Rave studying me, while I continued to

pace

the room.

Nyx perks up all of a sudden, while I stand frozen in my spot as a delicious smell assaults my senses.

There’s a knock and King opens the door. Alec walks in, followed by his *a and Beta.

The moment our eyes meet, I stumble back in shock, feeling like I’ve been s**r-punched.

You’ve got to be f**g kidding me!