

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 41

Alec.

"Mate"

Sadie and I say at the same time, both of us frozen in shock.

F**k! You've got to be **g me. I feel like I've been hit by a boulder. Of all the people to be my mate, the savior of my pack, why did it have to be her?

"No" she snarled, pulling deep breaths into her lungs. "Just f**g no"

Her eyes are wild and there is a tremor in the hand as she runs it down her face. I can't move. I can't do a f**g thing except stare at her.

How the hell was this f**g possible? Just hours ago I almost killed her, and now you're telling me that she's my f**g mate? There has to be a f**g mistake or something.

"I guess there is no need to ask what is going on" Micah said unhelpfully.

Everyone in the room is as shocked as the two of us. No one saw this **t coming, I mean come the **k on. Fate must be playing a cruel joke on us.

"Sadie, calm down," the red-headed witch tries to tell her friend, but it seems like Sadie isn't willing to listen.

"Hell no" she yelled. "I thought that**h was done playing games with my***g life, but this is too cruel even for her cold beating heart!"

"Who are you talking about, Sadie" the man with a scar gently asked her.

"The moon goddess! That's who I'm talking about Why would she play me like this, as if I didn't hate this b***d enough, and now she makes him my mate?"

I growled at her insult.

"It's not like I'm thrilled at this unfortunate turn of events" I said through gritted teeth.

"I was talking to you" she snapped. "So shut the f**k up."

"Don't f**g talk to me like that!"

"Or what?" she challenges, her eyes flashing color. "What are you going to do about it, Alec? Lock me in the dungeon and torture, huh? Kill me? I should have ripped your

spine and killed you when I had the chance, then I wouldn't be stuck with you as my mate."

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Her words, hate and venom drive me insane. I want nothing but to strangle her and forget that I have a mate.

"Do you think I'm dancing in joy at having a b**h like you as a mate?" I asked, feeling my anger rise to the surface. "I'd give up my balls if I could change this d**n fate."

We were head-to-head when Micah steps in between us.

"Everyone just calm down" he tried, calming us. "Take a deep breath, and then we can work this out. No need for. insults and bloodshed."

Sadie scoffs, but steps away. She turns and faces the desk, her shoulders rising and falling as she takes deep

breaths.

I step away too and run my hand through my already disheveled hair. D**n it! How did things end up so badly? How could one simple trip that was meant to get us an ally turn into such a major cluster **k?

My mind was a f**g mess and I felt like I was having an out-of-body experience. It didn't help that Knox was unnaturally quiet.

"What do you think?" I asked him.

He looks just as lost as I felt. "I don't f**g like this, but we need her remember? She's the only one that can break the f***n*g curse."

t! I'd completely forgotten about that dn curse and what my mate had to do with it. Again, I ask, why her? Why couldn't it be anyone else? I wouldn't have such a big problem with it if it wasn't Sadie.

"This doesn't make any sense," Jason spoke for the first time since we entered this room.

"What doesn't make sense?" this comes from Micah.

Jason steps forward and stand beside me. "All this! If they are mates, shouldn't they have been able to sense it the moment they saw each other outside yesterday? Instead, they were both out to get each other."

Nobody says a d**n thing. I frown at that. He was right. We should have been able to scent each other like we did

right now.

Jason continued. "I think Sadie had the witch do something. She has always wanted you. Maybe she got the witch to forge a fake bond. That way she can have you and have her revenge at the same time."

"You really aren't the brightest cookie of the bunch, are you?" Sadie turned to him and asked.

"Why you..." he goes to attack her, but she flings her hand, sending him flying and crashing against the wall behind

us.

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"Well, that's new" she murmured, looking at her hands.

Jason gets up, and Micah stops him before he can try to launch another attack on Sadie.

"I'm not happy about this and Alec is the last man on earth I would want as a mate" she added after a while.

"Then how do you explain this? Because Jason does have a point," I asked while folding my arms against my chest.

"I have a theory" Micah muttered before facing me. "What were you feeling when you saw Sadie?"

That was simple. "Rage"

"And you, Sadie?"

"Fear, desperation and anger."

"There you have it," Micah concluded, as if that was supposed to answer all the questions.

“What’s the point of this?” Jason cut in.

The nameless man joins in. “What he is trying to say is that instead of scenting each other, Alpha d**he bag smelled her fear and desperation while Sadie smelled his anger. Those emotions overwhelmed their mate scent because they were both drowned in them. They were too clouded by them to register anything.”

My hands are sifted into balls, as the a**le disrespects. Didn’t he know who the f***k I am? I swear once this is sorted and my head is straight, he is going to taste the end of my fist.

Micah nods his head in agreement. “Exactly.”

** . Sure, Jason’s theory about the witch was farfetched, but I wanted to believe in it. Anything at this point, except accepting the fact that Sadie is my mate.

It’s funny how I was desperate to find my mate because my pack was suffering under the curse, but now that I’d found her, I was happy about it.

“If you don’t believe it still, there is another way of finding out” Micah said, staring directly at me.

Out of all of us, he was the only one calm about this whole spectacle.

“How?” both Jason and I asked.

“The mark,” he answered.

“What mark?” The red head questioned with curiosity.

I nodded and he approached Sadie.

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“Is it okay with you, Sadie, if I check something?” Micah turned to her.

She eyes him, as if debating whether she should let him.

“Please” he pushes softly and surprisingly she agrees.

Yeah, there was definitely something Micah was hiding from me, because how come Sadie was comfortable with

him while she hated the rest of us?

Now with her permission, he approaches her before standing in front of her. He gently moves her short hair. I take

a step back when he reveals a small white crescent moon mark.

“F*k!” is the only word I can utter.

With the mark, there is no denying who she is to us.

“Where did you get that mark? You never had it before.” the d***he bag asked her.

“What mark?”

Wait, what the **k? “You didn’t know you had a mark behind your ear? And according to him, you’ve never had it before, so does that mean you’re playing us?”

It was a s**d question even to my own ears. There was no way Sadie knew about the journal entries or the curse, so she couldn’t have faked the mark.

“Again, I ask, what mark? Wait-” she holds her finger up. “Let me ask my wolf”

Her eyes become unfocused before resuming back to normal minutes later.

“My wolf said that it appeared when I awakened. It’s a symbol of what I am” she explained, a furrow between her eyebrows. “Not like she’ll tell me what exactly I am.”

I remain quiet as I try to absorb all that I’ve learned today. I felt like I was getting an overload of information. I don’t know how, but deep down I knew she wasn’t lying. That doesn’t mean that I’ve forgiven her or forgotten. After all, she did cost me the woman I loved.

“What happens now?” Jason asked, clearly struggling with the turn of events.

Sadie takes a seat and stares at me.

“It’s simple really, I reject you.” she shrugs as if it wasn’t a big deal.

Before I can recover from the shock of her words, or do anything, she says those d m n n g words.

“I, Sadie Evans, reject you, Alec Ashford, as my mate, and hereby sever our bonds and cut all ties with you.”

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F**! I did not see that coming. A sharp pain travels along my spine. I swear to the goddess, my legs almost give out.

“Did you just reject me?” I asked in shock.

I can't f**g believe it. We managed to keep news of Lola rejecting me between me, Jason, Micah and the elders. If word ever got out and other Alpha's find out that not only have I been rejected once but twice, they would start questioning my authority.

“Yes” she replied, seeming bored with this whole conversation.

“Why the f**k would you do that?”

The pain from her rejection had dissipated and in its place was anger and irritation.

“Are you *d?” she sneered. “I don't want this, so it should be simple for you to understand... I don't want you

as my mate.”

I start to pace, feeling so agitated and out of control. F***k! What the hell was happening? Everything was getting out of my control and I f**g hated it. I hated that I couldn't control the narrative of this story. I hated it when things didn't go my way.

I thought that things would be easy. Sure, I wasn't ecstatic about finding out that Lola wasn't my true mate. I didn't like that I'd have to give up being with her for the sake of doing what's right for my pack. That being said, I f**g thought it would be easy to control my fate. That she would be so grateful to have a powerful alpha as a mate that she wouldn't deny me or question why I wasn't giving her my all.

Now, though, things have been flipped. Instead of getting a submissive and naive mate, I got Sadie as a mate.

It's easy to see that she hates my guts. Not only that, but apart from Micah, she hates the rest of my pack. This new Sadie won't be easy to bend to will. She won't bow to me, and she's no longer the naïve and scared girl she once was. The old Sadie is dead.

The fact that she has rejected me is proof enough that she has definitely changed. Her old self would probably have jumped at the opportunity to be my mate. She would have done anything to be by my side.

Hindsight is a **h, isn't it? Who would have thought that the same woman I tortured would be the one to hold the key to the survival of my pack?

“It doesn't f**g work like that, Sadie” I growled, Knox's panic at losing our only hope sipping into me.

“Yes it f**g does” she growled back, standing up. “The moon goddess clearly made a f*g *mistake when she

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paired us. I hate you, and you hate me. This rejection is inevitable. You shouldn’t have a problem with it.”

“Well, I f**g have a problem with it!” I yelled, unleashing the frustration I was feeling.

“Why would you have a problem with it? A few hours ago you were hell-bent on killing me, and now you want me to believe that you’ve had a change of heart and want me as your mate? I call **it.”

She was right, but I couldn’t just tell her that I needed her to save my pack. With her level of hatred for us, she would gladly watch us burn with a f**g smile on her face.

“It’s not **t, I’ve really had a change of heart. The goddess never makes any mistakes. You’re my mate, there is

a reason why she paired us together.”

The words tasted bitter in my mouth and I hate that I even have to utter them.

Instead of having the desired effect, Sadie just sneers. “You can’t lie to save your life, a*e. D*o you think I’m that **d or gullible to believe those s**y words? If you had wanted me to believe you, you could have at least changed your facial expression instead of looking like someone was drilling your balls.”

I was about to say something when she cuts me off before continues. “Besides, did you forget that a few moments ago you told me that you weren’t thrilled that I was your mate.

D**n it. This situation was already f**d up way before I said those words. I bet the moon goddess is having a laugh after making our lives a spectacle.

“That was a long time ago” I said s**y, not really knowing how to defend myself and my actions or how to deal with this f**g situation.

“It’s literally less than twenty minutes ago” she said, rolling her eyes.

I remain quiet, pressing my lips shut just to stop myself from saying something that would dig my grave deeper. Everyone was quiet. It's as if it's just me and Sadie in the room.

My mind was spinning, trying to come up with ways to control the situation. Trying to come up with ways to convince Sadie to be my mate without really having to admit the truth."

Nothing was helpful. All the strategies I have under my belt are useless when it comes to dealing with the woman in front of me. She seemed the same, but different at the same time, and I'm not talking about her scar or short

hair.

I still hated her, don't get me wrong, but I f**g needed her. That's what destroying me from the inside. That I need the same woman that destroyed my life three years ago.

"You know what I think?" She asked, breaking the awkward silence. "I think you need something from me. It's in the way you are holding yourself. You seem tense and bothered. You hate me, but you're trying to come off as the opposite."

She pauses before continuing. "You're also trying your best to hold yourself back from lashing out. Like I said, you hate me, and you're trying to stop that from showing. That tells me two things. One, is that you're desperate, and two, for some reason, you need me to agree to this mating."

She's good, I got to give her that, but I won't admit that she's right nor am I willing to tell her why I need her to agree to this.

Brushing her words off, I glare at her. "I demand to speak to your Alpha."

Maybe I can convince him to force Sadie into agreeing to be my mate. No one is above the Alpha. She'll have to do what he tells her.

"You are speaking to her," Sadie smiles, a smile so cold it could freeze this entire room. "How can I help you, Alpha Alec?"

It takes a while for her words to penetrate my fog, but when they do, I release a string of curses. Cursing the goddess all the way to the f**g moon.

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No one has ever managed to catch me off-guard, but Sadie has been doing it since I got here. The blows just kept coming one and after another one, and it was getting hard to f*g k**eep up with all of them.

“Y-you’re the Alpha?” Jason mumbles the words in disbelief.

Even Micah looks as shocked as we were. I guess this is just another thing that he was also left in the dark, despite whatever he had going with Sadie.

Sadie levels Jason with a irritated and condescending look. “Did I stutter? I don’t like repeating myself.”

I am not a weak f**r, but at this very moment I needed to sit my a** down before all the surprises I’ve gotten since I came here sends me into a cardiac arrest.

Her cold and dead eyes turn to me as she speaks. “You wanted to speak to me, so speak.”

How can I? I thought that I had her where I wanted her. That all I had to do was threaten the Alpha into forcing her to agree to our mating. Now though, the rug has been pulled from right under me and I have no f**g idea what to do.

She’s the Alpha. How am I now supposed to make her submit?

“Don’t forget she’s also the first female Alpha ever known,” Knox adds unhelpfully.

That little bit of information makes me groan in frustration. No wonder no one has ever seen the Alpha of the Hope Pack. She remains hidden, sending her officials out on her behalf. We all assumed that the Alpha was a male because we’ve never heard otherwise. What a f**g mistake.

“And you realize what this means, right?” Knox asks, pacing in my head in agitation.

“Not really” I answer tiredly.

My brain wasn’t functioning at the moment. It’s like it had an overload and shut it shut down for a moment to prevent me from going crazy.

“It means that once word gets out that the Alpha is female, all the other males will be drawn to her like bees to a

beehive.”

“F**k” I curse, feeling like my lungs were going to collapse at any moment.

He was f**g right. Sadie will be intriguing to them simply because she’s a woman in power. Not only that, but they’ll want her. Alphas like strong and powerful women. Sadie is all that combined. In fact, she’s unlike any woman the supernatural world has seen before.

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They'll want her even more, once they find out that not only is she an Alpha to a big pack, but also because she wields powers I've never seen before.

I lift my head to look at her. Her eyes seem unfocused. She was probably talking to her wolf. I don't know if she

had all these powers, but something tells me that she didn't. Whatever powers she has right now, are new.

"This is going to

be hard" Knox grumbles, staring at her through my eyes.

When I learned that my mate was going to be our salvation, her having powers wasn't something I thought about. I don't know what I thought it would be like, but this wasn't it.

Now things are f**g messed up. My mate is a woman I hate to the core, and she hates me back. She has rejected me, she's f**g powerful, an Alpha, and she's going to be a beacon to other alphas who will vie for her attention and compete to claim her. They will go to war just for the chance to have her as a mate.

"We can't let that happen" Knox growls. "We f**g need her."

"We won't" I reply with determination.

I wasn't going to let anyone take her from me. My pack needed her help. I am not going to let her go. Not until I got what I wanted from her.

"Are you going to speak or are you just going to sit there and glare at me?" her voice cuts through the silence, her eyes piercing mine.

The room had been quiet the entire time. Everyone was probably still shocked and was trying to take everything

in.

"Seriously, if you're not going to speak, then I'll have to ask King to escort you out of my office. In fact, I'd appreciate it if you could accept the rejection and get out of my pack."

So that was the d**he's name. What kind of name is King? And why the ***k does he seem close to Sadie? So many f**g questions with no definite answer, I f**g hated that.

"Not going to happen" I growl, before leaning back on the sofa. "In fact, I reject your f*g r**ejection"

A smirk creeps to my lips when shock is plastered on her face... Well, that's before anger soon replaces it.

"Why the f**k would you do that?" she fumes and her frown deepens. "You know what? It doesn't f**g matter. Get the f**k out of my office before I kill you."

Standing up, I signal for Micah and Jason to follow me. We leave her office, but that doesn't mean that I am going to leave her pack. Not until I get what I want. Not until she helped my dying pack. If I had to tolerate her for that to happen, then so be it.

Aside from the fact that I need her, I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of rejecting me. I was not going to give her that kind of power. She was soon going to learn to submit to me.

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Sadie.

I stare at Alec, and I know that something was working in his mind. It was quite clear that he didn't like the fact that I was his mate, or the fact that I rejected him. To be honest, it puzzled me.

He couldn't hide the hate he has for me, and I hate him right back. So why the hell would he reject my rejection? It didn't make any f**g sense. I thought him of all people would be ecstatic. Or is he p**d because I rejected him first? Maybe he wanted to be the one to do it, so he could humiliate me.

I want to believe that, but something tells me that there is more to this. There is a reason he wants me as a mate, despite the simple fact that he hates my guts.

"I hate this, Sadie" Nyx says in an almost agitated voice.

"I know" I reply. "It's not like I am jumping for joy right now. The last thing I want is to be mated to this monster."

I doubt I'll ever get over what he did to me. The scar on my face will always be a reminder of just how cruel he can be. I was innocent. I would never have done anything to hurt him despite being madly in love with him, yet he destroyed me. He nearly ended my life and Aspen's.

How am I supposed to live with that? How am I supposed to let go of that and accept him as my mate? How am I supposed to look in the mirror and still kiss him and sleep beside him? I don't think that will ever be possible. It would take a divine miracle for that to happen.

"We need to get him to accept the rejection," Nyx adds. "The last thing I want is to be tied to his wolf."

"Has he tried reaching out?" I ask curiously.

"Yeah, but I have blocked him" she replies. "I don't want to talk to him or see him. Hell, I don't want to be anywhere near him. Not after what they did to you."

I could cry right now. Nyx can be pushy, annoying and stubborn at times, but she's the best. One of the things I'm grateful to the moon goddess is giving me Nyx. The fact that she supports me against her mate is amazing. I've heard of stories of wolves pushing their humans towards reconciliation despite their mates rejecting them, or cheating on them.

We were taught that when that happens, it causes the bond between the human and his or her wolf to break because they want different things. The wolf's insistence drives the human almost to the point of insanity.

A lot of terrible s**it has happened to me in the past few years, but one of the blessings the goddess gave me is Nyx. "Thank you, Nyx," I tell her in a small voice. "I was afraid you'd want your mate. You have no idea what this means to me. The fact that you're on my side"

"Always, my lovely human" she says, nonchalantly, but she can't hide her wolfy smile. "Now, let's focus on how to get them to agree, so that we can get rid of this bond."

Alec, Micah and Jason's eyes were a bit unfocused, so I'm sure that they were communicating through their mind

link.

"The first thing we need to do is find out what he's hiding," I tell her, as I continue studying Alec. "There is a reason why he wants me as a mate, Nyx. I saw how besotted and in love he was with Lola, so I simply can't believe that he's over her. The fact that he was still p**d off, enough to kill me, tells me that he still has feelings for her and seeing me reminded him that he lost her.

Nyx looks at me with a proud smile. Or what I assume is a smile given that she has an animal's form.

“I taught you well, my darling” her voice radiates pride. “Your observation is correct. Us being their mate changed something. They hate us, but they need us for some reason. We just need to find out why they need us, and then we can use it to our advantage.”

“I like that plan. Like you said, if we find the reason, we’ll have the upper hand and something tells me that whatever it is, they desperately need us for it.”

My mind is trying to find out the reason behind his sudden shift. It must be something big. Something he has no control over. Something important enough to make him tolerate me as a mate. Well, that is until he gets what he

wants.

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The thing, though, is that I’m not the same gullible, naïve Sadie I was before. He’ll learn that soon enough. He can’t use me, and I won’t let him unless there is something I’m benefitting. He can’t intimidate me and use me. I am an Alpha, and he’ll play to my tune if he wants to get whatever it is he’s after.

“We can think of it later, right now, I want us to shift” Nyx says, her voice brimming with excitement. “It’s been such a long time since I shifted, and I am dying for a run.”

At first, I’m puzzled, but then I remember what she told me the previous night.

Turning to the other, I clear my throat to get their attention.

“As much fun as this has been, I’ve got **t to do” I begin. “I am kindly telling you to leave my office and pack.”

“I’m not leaving, Sadie... Not until we have settled things between us” he says through a clenched jaw.

“What is there to settle? You just have to accept the rejection, so we don’t have to see each other again.” I say with a shrug.

Given whatever reason he’s hiding/I know he won’t accept the rejection, but it feels so good to get a rise out of

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him.

“Not going to f**g happen” this time he growled, anger radiating off of him.

“Fine have it your way, but get out of my office... I need to speak to my officials without your unwanted presence contaminating the air I breathe.”

I watch him carefully. He was about to explode, but Micah grabs his hand and shakes his head. This seems to get through him, because he takes a deep breath and reigns in his anger.

Yeah, there is definitely something he wants from me, and he proved that after Micah reminded him to play nice.

After giving me a scathing look, Alec opens the door and storms out. Jason follows him out, and then Micah, after he gives me a respectful bow. Sometimes I wonder why Micah isn't the Beta. He does more than Jason, knows how to handle things better and has more brain cells than him.

I know the position is handed down by the parents, but still, it's clear that Micah is better suited for that position. Anyway, it isn't my business.

“I must say that I did not see that coming,” Raven says as King crosses the room and closes the door after the trio.

“Me too,” King adds, coming to stand before my desk. “Question is, why did Alec refuse your rejection given his hate towards you?”

“We think it's because he wants something from us.” I don't need to tell them who 'we' is.

I then proceed to explain everything we've discussed with Nyx and our theory on why he doesn't want the

rejection.

“Yeah, that makes sense,” King states after I'm done.

I turn to Raven. “Did you get a reading out of him??”

She nods. “It was hard because he's d**n good at keeping his emotions in check, but when you rejected him, his control slipped. I sensed panic and desperation from him. He managed to quickly conceal them, but I was able to get a small glimpse.”

So, I was right after all. For some reason, Alec was desperate and he needed me. The hard part will be figuring out what would make the almighty Alpha Alec desperate enough to want me as a mate.

I push those thoughts behind to the back of my mind and stand up. Nyx is pushing me to go outside.

“Where are you going, Sadie? We have a lot to do,” King calls behind me..

“I going to shift, Nyx is dying to go for a run” I reply, my mind a bit distracted.

“What do you mean by shift?” this comes from Raven. “I thought you already shifted” she says, referring to yesterday.

Sighing, I stop and face them. “According to Nyx, I have three forms. Today I’m shifting into a wolf, which is my third form.”

With that, I walk out, not really bothered if they follow behind or not. I could already feel the need to shift burning inside me.

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“W–what?” I could hear Raven stammer behind, but my mind was otherwise preoccupied.

I’ve heard about shifting. We were taught about it. How it is painful because your bones are basically shifting, re- aligning themselves to those of a wolf.

There’s always been an excitement towards someone’s first shift... but along with that, there is always fear. Fear of the oncoming pain.

I won’t lie and say that I am not nervous. I am, but at the same time, I am at peace. I mean the pains of shifting can’t be as bad as the ones from yesterday, right?

“Will you slow down, Sadie?” Raven says out of breath, as she falls into step beside me.

“I can’t” I reply while crossing the threshold of the main back door. “I want to get this over and done with, and Nyx

wants to run and hunt.”

It’s normal for wolves to hunt. It’s in our nature. Whether it’s big or small animals, it gives them a kind of thrill. There isn’t much difference between us and normal wolves, and unlike popular beliefs about werewolves, we don’t eat raw meat. It’s disgusting, and it’s demeaning that humans think we are into that kind of thing.

“Fuck, Sadie, can you please explain to us what’s happening?” King demands, grabbing my hand and stopping my

movement.

I feel irritated when his skin touches mine, so I pull my hand from his. The fire inside me was rising as the seconds pass by. It was like a need that was burning inside. It felt like something was crawling from the depths of my soul, seeking a way out.

“Look, I don’t know any more than you do” I begin while watching some of my warriors train. “Nyx hasn’t really been forthcoming with information about who I am and what the hell is happening.”

“So you’re telling us that she hasn’t said a single thing?” Raven pushes, looking confused and in disbelief.

“That is exactly what I am saying” I reply, my feet tapping nervously on the grass beneath me.

“But why?” this comes from King. “It doesn’t make sense. Surely, now that you have changed into a being with literal wings, she can at least explain what or who you are.”

My eyes shift from my two friends to the forest a few feet from me. When we got this land, it was by sheer luck that it had been unclaimed. I didn’t want anything near a city, I mostly wanted something secluded. Some place where it was so far away from human settlement that we didn’t have to worry about werewolves shifting, vampires using their super speed and strength, or witches practicing their powers freely.

“Can I please just leave? We can discuss all this later,” I face King, directing my next sentence at him. “You know how it feels when you first shift. You know the need and the pull. The fire burning inside you. You are both standing in the way of the shifting process, and it’s starting to piss Nyx off.”

Normally, Nyx loves the two. She is patient with them and hardly ever has a problem with them. Right now, though, she was growling and snarling at them. They were standing in the way of her shift and it was irritating her.

King slightly bows, “I’m sorry, I didn’t realize what I was doing”

The moment those words leave his mouth, I turn and start walking towards the forest that was calling me. Pulling me towards its green lushness. I know the perfect place for us to shift. Nyx agrees with me because she nods with

excitement.

Rushing, I push myself to get there quickly. I dodge trees, branches and roots, anticipation drumming through every fiber of my body. I could literally feel just how charged the air was.

Less than ten minutes, I get to where I want to be. It's my spot. My calming spot. The only place in the pack where I can fully let go. The one place I come to think. It isn't much honestly. Nothing grand or out of this world beautiful, but there was a pond.

Stepping into the open space, I start removing my clothes. The need to shift was riding me hard. Pushing me to get this over quickly. Within seconds, I had discarded my clothes and now stood naked in front of the pond.

I could smell King and Raven, but they didn't matter at that moment. This time was between me and Nyx.

"Are you ready?" Nyx asks, her voice a bit distorted.

"I don't think anyone can ever be truly ready for their first shift" I reply, pacing the small area.

My bones feel like they've been filled with lead. Sweat covered every inch of my body and a kind of cramp beginning to take over.

was

"I want to tell you beforehand that our wolf form is going to be different from normal wolves" Nyx says, distracting me from the cramps that were intensifying by the second.

"How different?"

She was just about to answer when, all at once, pain hits me in a way that brings me to my knees. A scream leaves my lips as my first bone begins to break.

I thought I was ready, but I was not. When I shifted to what I decided to call 'my angel form, the pain was intense but not like this. I felt like I was on fire. It felt like I was burning alive, with tiny needles pricking my skin over and over again. It was painful, so fucking painful, but so was this.

I thought shifting today couldn't be as bad as yesterday, but I was so fucking wrong. Everything we were taught in school about shifting doesn't really prepare you for the actual shift. I doubt anything can prepare you for it.

I once broke my hand while swinging on a branch. Piper and I had the bright idea of being like boys who could easily climb trees and swing from branches. I didn't know the branch I decided on was weak as fuck. A few minutes into it, it broke, and I fell, breaking my hand in the process. The pain had been terrible, but it was nothing compared to how I felt now. This was almost a hundred times worse, and I am not exaggerating.

Breathe in, then out, Sadie" Nyx comforting voice does nothing to soothe me. "It will be over a few minutes, just

hold on”

Easy for her to say

I grit my teeth as another bout of pain hits me. I fall forward and use my hands to prevent me from face planting. I can't stop the scream that tears from my lips as if coming from the depths of my soul.

I can't keep myself up any longer, so I collapse on the floor. I continue writhing in pain, praying that it will all be over soon. Why did the moon goddess have to make shifting painful? Why couldn't it be an effortless transition from one form to another? I think most werewolves would prefer that.

I don't know how long I was on that ground, writhing in pain and tears running down my face when the pain suddenly stops.

“Look down, Sadie” comes Nyx's angelic voice, penetrating the fog of pain and misery.

I do as she says and instead of my hand, I see a paw. A gasp from behind makes me turn, despite being sore all over.

“Goddess!” King was staring at me in shock as if he'd seen a ghost.

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I didn't understand why he was so shocked. It's not like he has never seen a wolf shift before. In fact, he has helped some of our pack members shift when their time came.

It felt different being in this form. Unlike the other forms where Nyx and I shared control, in our wolf form, Nyx was more dominant, and I was the one relegated to her consciousness.

Using the little strength we had, Nyx pushes us up, and we stand on wobbly legs. It felt different and weird being on four feet, instead of two. Things were much sharper though; the smell, sight and hearing.

The pain just as quickly as it came, it disappeared, only leaving behind soreness which I am sure will be taken care of with a hot soak.

“How do you feel?” I ask Nyx.

There wasn't really anything around in her mind. I really don't know how to explain it. This is the first time that the roles have been reversed. It's like I was part of her consciousness only without a form. It sounds **y when I try to explain it, but I simply exist in her mind. Like an inner voice or some s**t like that.

“Great actually” she replies, her excitement drumming inside her. “It’s good to be free. It’s been such a long time

since I’ve had my wolf form and I have missed it.”

I stare confused, King and Raven completely forgotten.

“What do you mean by ‘such a long time’? We shifted for the first time only a few minutes ago,” I question her, my suspicions at their peak.

“Opps” she murmurs. “My tongue slipped, it’s nothing.”

Before I can ask any more questions, she takes off in a sprint, completely ignoring King’s calls.

She runs past trees at a really dizzying speed, the wind rushing against her fur, while her tongue hangs from her

mouth.

I wanted to ask her more, but she had blocked me, which just infuriated me. I want so much to enjoy this run with her, but how could I when she’s keeping secrets from me?

When she said that it’s been a long time since she ran, it insinuated that she’s done this before. Which can’t be possible because wolf spirits are given to their human counterparts from birth. We only shift at twenty-one because, by then, the human is strong enough both m**y and physically and can handle a shift.

As much as I want to believe her. Believe that it’s nothing, I can’t. I then remember she said the same thing in the office. I had been too distracted after finding out that Alec was my mate, to realize what she said.

So, if I were to go by her statement, then it means that this isn’t the first time Nyx has shifted. Does that mean that I’ve been given someone else’s wolf spirit? Is Nyx a reincarnation? Am I a reincarnation? And if it’s true, and Nyx is a reincarnated wolf spirit, how old is she? And who was her first human?

“You’re thinking too much” Nyx interrupts my thoughts. “Can’t you just put what I said to rest? I already told you it’s nothing.”

I want to believe her, but I can’t.

“If you want me to put it to rest, then tell me the truth.”

“I already did” she growls distractedly, almost missing a step.

Rolling my eyes, I sneer. "And we both know you're lying."

Not having the answers was slowly killing me. Slowly driving me to the brink of insanity. Why couldn't she see that? It's not like giving me the answers would kill me, so why the hell was she withholding them?

"Give it a rest, Sadie, and let me enjoy my **n run" she snaps.

If stubbornness was a being, then it would be Nyx. She and her d**n secrets. What is it about them that she kept them close to her heart? Didn't she trust me enough? Is that it?

Feeling overwhelmed, I try pushing those thoughts to the back of my mind. I was tired and worn out physically. The last thing I needed was also to be tired m**y.

I stand back and let her do her thing. The last thing I see before I shut my eyes is the scenery flashing past my eyes.

I

I think a little rest would do me good. The past few hours have been trying and exhausting.

My eyes snap open when I hear Nyx groaning. I was afraid that she might have been hurt while I was soundly taking a nap. When my eyes focus, I am faced by a very dead deer that had its throat ripped open.

"Nyx-" I call, trying to avoid the deer's empty eyes, they felt like they were staring straight at me.

Sure, I have killed a lot of rogues and hybrids since my first kill when I first met King, but this felt different. Maybe because it's an innocent animal.

"Oh, stop with the guilt", Nyx drops the animal. "I'm sure our pack will appreciate that their alpha hunted for

them."

"You do realize you didn't have to do that, right?" I ask, still eyeing the dead animal.

"That's why we have b**s delivering meat every week."

She scoffs before grabbing the animal. She continues to pull it towards the pack. "I know, but it's always been a tradition. I don't know why it was wiped out, but it was a tradition for every Alpha or future Alpha to hunt for their

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pack on their first shift. I'm just honoring it."

I've never heard of that kind of tradition, which begs the question, how old is Nyx?

"How old are you?" I ask her desperately. "If you won't tell me anything, at least tell me this one thing."

"Old enough"

I groan in annoyance. That wasn't an answer, but a deflection. Instead of saying anything, I keep quiet, fuming on the inside at her refusal to give me an answer,

"I'm tired and spent" she says when we get to the clearing. "Get ready to take control."

That's the only warning I get. Luckily, this transition isn't as painful as the first. Within seconds, I am on my hands

and knees.

I stand up only to see King and Raven rushing towards me.

"Where have you been?" Raven asks, worrying coating her voice,

King hands me my clothes. "We have been worried about you since Nyx sprinted away."

"You could have just followed her" I mutter, slowly putting my clothes on, wincing at my sore bones.

"No, I couldn't... I couldn't smell her. I think she masked her scent."

Now, why would she do that? I would have asked her, but she has blocked our m**l link.

"We need to take this to the pack" I say, ignoring everything since I didn't have any answer to give them. "Nyx went hunting"

D**n. All I want right now is a deep soak in the bathtub and sleep. The nap I took while Nyx was in control wasn't really enough.

"Did you know?" King asks, staring at me intensely.

"Know what, King? You have to be a bit more specific than that. There are a lot of things I don't f*** know

about."

I didn't mean to snap at him, but I was on edge. Alec was in my pack and was my mate. Just yesterday, I had transformed into something no one has ever seen before and instead of two forms like a normal wolf, I had three... And my wolf was keeping things from me.

Everything was starting to weigh me down. I just don't know how to handle everything that has been coming my way.

"That you're a white wolf" Raven answers, pulling me from thoughts.

"No, why?"

They look at each other before facing me. Apart from my paw, I didn't get to see the rest of my wolf form. I didn't think much about it because there are wolves with white paws, though the rest of their bodies are a different color.

And so what if I am a white wolf? There isn't anything wrong with it, so I don't get why King seems to be making a big deal out of it. Is this why he looked shocked when he first saw Nyx after we shifted?

"You don't know, do you?" he asks, in a voice barely above a whisper.

"Know what, King?" he was starting to get on my nerves honestly. What's with the beating around the bush?

"A white wolf is rare, Sadie...I mean really, really rare" he finally answers.

"What?" This time, I am the one that's shocked.

He continues, shocking me even more than I already am. "In fact, the moon goddess is the only one ever recorded to have a pure white wolf."

F**k. As if I didn't already have enough mysteries surrounding me, now this? Was the goddess trying to drive me to insanity, because she was doing a hella good job at it.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 47

Alec.

"That was an unexpected turn of events" Jason mumbles as we leave the office.

"That's the understatement of the year" Micah joins in. "Who would have thought that the same girl you tortured years ago was the miraculous help you've been looking for?"

I don't answer. In fact, I don't even want to fucking think about it. The moon goddess sure had a way of fucking someone's life a hundred ways to Sunday. The worst part is

that I tortured Sadie thinking she had ruined my chances at saving my pack and having my mate.

As it turns out, the woman who I thought was my mate and pack's salvation wasn't, and the one that I loathed was. Yeah, the moon goddess was definitely having a field day messing up my life.

"Have our warriors been released?" I ask instead, like I said, I didn't want to think about the boulder of information

that just crashed on my head.

"Yeah, King ordered their releases around the same time I came to get you" Micah answers.

"Are they being taken care of?"

Given how Sadie almost killed them, I have a right to be worried about my men. Her hate isn't only confined to me. It seems that everyone except for Micah, is on her shit list.

"Yeah, the last I talked to Caleb, they were having breakfast" he says, referring to one of my top warriors.

We remain quiet after that, allowing Micah to guide us. I was stressed, angry, hungry and in need of a damn shower. Not to mention that my wounds had not completely healed given the damage Sadie did.

We stop in front of a door. Micah opens it and ushers us in.

"What the fuck is this, Micah?" I growl, Knox really close to the surface.

For the first time in my life, Micah seems nervous. "This is your room."

"You're shiting us, right?" Jason questions, looking at the room in disgust.

Could I even

all the fucking thing a room? It was the size of a matchbox. I could barely squeeze my ass inside it

even if I wanted to.

"No, this is the room Sadie assigned you" he stammers, looking everywhere except at me.

The bloody place was dusty, the furniture seemed to be rotting and, instead of a bed (not like it would even fit)

1/3

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there was an old, dirty and tattered mattress on the floor.

Both me and Knox growl at the disrespect, but what did I expect? King treatment? I threw her in a dungeon for months, there was no fucking way she was letting that

“And where are you staying?” I turn to my gamma.

go.

His eyes refuse to meet me. Just by his reaction, I know it most likely isn't the same shitty place that I was given.

“You'll have to repeat that” I demand, clenching and unclenching my fists.

“I was assigned a guest suite” he whispers

Fury burns inside me and I have to clench my jaw to stop myself from lashing out at my gamma. I know this isn't his doing, but my suspicion keeps getting strong. Why is he the only one getting this kind of treatment? Sure, he didn't partake in torturing Sadie, but there has to be something more to it. It can't simply be that.

“Seems like the three of us will be crashing in your suite” I seethe through gritted teeth. “Isn't that just perfect? Like old fucking times”

He doesn't say anything, except nod his head. He then turns and gestures for us to follow him. Minutes later, he ushers us into a very fucking spacious suite. Spotting the bathroom, I start walking towards it. I need to get rid of the dirt and gunk from the dungeon.

“When I am done, me and you are going to talk about why Sadie seems indebted to you” I say, before closing the

door.

Taking off my clothes, I jump into the shower and turn the water on. Leaning my forehead against the wall tiles, I allow the hot water to flow down my back.

Everything was fucked up. How the hell was I going to do this? How am I supposed to convince Sadie to help me when we hated each other to the core? Being my mate

doesn't change the fact that she cost me the woman! loved... But I also need her. She's the only one, according to the prophecies, who is able to break the curse.

I was stuck between a rock and a hard place. There was no going around this. No way out of it. If there was a loophole to this damn curse, then I would take it, but there isn't one. She's our own hope.

nothone

I'm so fucking frustrated. I punch the wall, but it does nothing to alleviate the anger and bitterness swimming inside me right now.

Finishing my shower, I grab a towel before wrapping it around my waist. I get out and immediately spot my luggage. Good thing Micah had the sense to bring it into the room.

I rummage through it, before pulling out a t-shirt, jeans and a pair of boxers. I quickly put them on, only to start pacing once I am done.

"I asked someone to bring you two something to eat" Micah says standing up. "You missed breakfast and you didn't get dinner yesterday, so I am sure you must be hungry"

As much as I wanted to, I couldn't focus on his words. My head was fucking spinning as my mind raced a thousand thoughts per second. It felt like I was losing my mind with everything that has happened since I got here.

shower, before the food gets here," Jason announces, but before he could leave, there was a soft knock on the door.

Micah opens it, and ushers a lady carrying trays of food in. She greets us, and after setting them on the table, leaves.

"On second thought, I'll eat first, just so I don't collapse from hunger while in the shower" Jason beams, right

before he starts removing the tray lids.

I was just about to grab a plate when a smell hits me. It wasn't the scent of food. Stopping, I take a lungful of air, trying to separate the different scents and lock in on that particular one.

It was faint, and I only got a whiff of it, but it was calling to me.

"Do you feel that?" Knox whispers, his snout in the air.

Something shifts, and settles inside me.

Yeah, I definitely feel it. It's the same feeling I got three years ago.

Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 48

F**k! I rub my chest trying to ease the ache I feel in my heart. What the f**k was going on? Why was I feeling like this all of a sudden? It's been three years. That feeling came and went, so why now?

"Hey, are you okay?" Micah asked, coming to stand next to me.

I don't answer. What the hell would I even say? I never told anyone about that strange feeling three years ago. Never breathed a f**g word, not even to the oracles. I didn't understand it, so how the hell was I supposed to explain to someone else?

"Alec?" he called again, but instead of answering, I ignored him.

I start to pile food on my plate before sitting down to eat. I had enough to worry about with Sadie being my and the d**n curse hanging over our heads.

mate

"But really, why do you think this is happening?" Knox not getting the f**g hint, asked. "I mean it can't just be a coincidence, right? We felt that shift three years ago, and today. Do you think it has something to do with Sadie? We did think she was dead, but maybe we felt her that day."

It did make sense, but I honestly do not think it had anything to do with Sadie.

"Think about it" he goes on. "That would explain why we felt that unexplainable pain. It could be that she was hurt and unknowingly she projected that pain to us"

That also did make sense, except for one thing;

"Knox, the only way we would feel her pain is if we had marked her. We weren't bonded, heck we didn't even know she was our mate. There is just no way we could have felt her pain."

"Never say never" he murmured.

Taking a bit of my food, I say, "And besides, the scent we just smelt isn't hers. It was fleeting but we both know it wasn't Sadie's scent, yet it affected us in the same way as three years ago. There is something else going on."

I never bothered to investigate what happened to us three years ago. The pain came and went and so did the feeling. Since nothing like that ever happened again, I never bothered to dig deeper... Well, until now.

“The only way we’ll find out what is going on, and what the f**k happened is to find the owner of that scent. That’s the only way” Knox supplied; his voice filled with determination.

I continue eating my food, knowing that he was right. That smell affected us in a way no one has ever been able to. We need to find out why and how they’re connected to what happened three years ago.

When I am done with my meal, I set aside the plate before standing up.

“So, what are you going to do about Sadie?” Jason asked in between bites. “There is no denying that she not only hates you, but the entire pack. She won’t easily agree to be your mate”

I growl at him, feeling myself loose control. He wasn’t telling me something I didn’t already know.

He raises his hand in surrender. “I was just saying... Given how much she hates us, she’d gladly watch us burn to ashes and laugh all the way home.”

Micah slaps him on the back of the head. Sadie was right, and I don’t mean that in a cruel way, given he’s my friend... Sure, Jason is good at his job, but he wasn’t really the brightest.

“What?” he snarled at Micah, glaring at him.

“Will you shut the **k up? Can’t you see Alec is already stressed,” Micah fired back.

I stop pacing and sit down on the bed. Massaging my temples, I try to get my brain working.

I am one of the best Alphas in the world. One of the best strategists the supernatural community has ever seen. I am not bragging, it’s the truth. Right now, though, I am way in over my head with the current situation.

None of my strategies are going to help me with Sadie. None of my training prepared me for this cluster f**k.

“But have you guys felt it? It’s been there since we got here,” Micah asked, as his eyes shifted from me to Jason.

“You’ll have to be more specific, Micah. I’ve felt a lot of s**t since we got here,” I grumbled, feeling irritated and on

edge.

On top of that list was anger and bitterness. So yeah, he had to be a bit more specific.

“I’m talking about the power drumming through my veins” he answered, his eyes conveying excitement. “It’s like my cells have been renewed. I feel better than I have felt in years. It almost feels like I’ve been revived... it’s weird, but that’s the only explanation I can give.”

We all fall quiet. With everything that has happened, I didn’t notice a d**n thing... But now that Micah said it, I feel what he was talking about. There was a change. A kind of energy that wasn’t there before. Despite my healing wounds, I could still feel it.

You know how you wake up feeling refreshed after getting a goodnight’s sleep? That’s how it felt. Micah is right, it feels like I’ve been renewed.

“Well, if we needed more proof that Sadie is indeed your true mate, then here it f**g is” Jason whispered, his voice tinged with amazement. I guess he felt the same thing I did.

“Aren’t you glad that fate worked against you and Sadie is alive? Imagine the **t we would be in if you had killed her?” Micah said sarcastically, his eyes glaring daggers at me.

“F***k you! Micah,” I growled, firing back.

No matter how much I wanted to deny it, I couldn’t. He is right. Just like always, the f**r is right. I would have f**d my pack over if I had killed Sadie. We would have spent years searching for my true mate without realizing that I’d killed her. My anger and bitterness would have doomed us. In the end, our pack would have faded from the wheels of time. We would have either died from weakness or an attack from enemy packs. Either way, we would have been dead.

Running a hand down my face, I let out a breath of air. This was so messed up in so many ways. I was angry when I realized that Sadie was alive and that she had fooled me. I wanted so badly to kill her, and I would have if she had beaten the s**t out of me... And boy am I f**g glad that she stopped me.

“The goddess really does work in mysterious ways” Jason commented.

My phone ringing, cuts through the silence that descends on the room. Crossing the room, I pick it up before swiping on the screen to accept the call.

“Alec!” Piper’s scream makes me wince. “Are you okay, Word spread that you attacked the alpha of Hope pack. Did he provoke you? Are you hurt?”

She fired the questions one after another, not even giving me the chance to answer.

“A few bruises, but I am okay” I finally get to answered after she shuts up.

“That’s not good enough... my mate and I will come tomorrow.”

“There’s no need for that, Buttercup.”

It’s like I haven’t even spoken a word.

“No one hurts my brother and gets away with it... me and that alpha are going to have words. He shouldn’t have attacked you” she snarled in anger before she cut the call.

I smile at the thought of her defending me. Piper can be a bit extra. She knows I don’t really need defending, but she’s **d right now and there is no calming her down.

My smile slips as soon as the warm fuzzy feelings fade and reality hits me. F**k. Piper had no idea that the alpha she was coming to confront isn’t a he but a she. She also has no f**g idea that said alpha is her former best friend, who is very much alive.

Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 49

Sadie.

The rest of the day goes by in a blur, but I couldn’t stop thinking about what King told me. I mean there is just no way, right? There has to be accounts of others who had white wolves.

“There aren’t” Nyx said in a sleepy voice.

She hadn’t spoken since she went to sleep after hunting. The whole day, I’ve been doing my job while being distracted. I had so many questions. Nothing made sense and everything was just confusing.

“So, what King said is true? The moon goddess is the only one with a white wolf,” I asked, just to be sure.

I realized that Nyx loved playing mind games. I had to ask an exact question, or she would find a way around it, leaving me confused as well.

“Remember when I told you that there were two other true femate alphas? Well, one of them is the moon goddess. The other female alpha also has a white wolf,” she said lazily.

She just lay on the ground with no care in the world, while I felt like my whole world was unraveling.

What she says filters through my brain and then something clicks.

“So, a white wolf is associated with being an alpha female, is that what you are saying? I mean it does make sense if the moon goddess is a white wolf and definitely an alpha female... and if both me and this other woman have white wolves and are alpha females, so it’s safe to say that a white wolf is associated with being a dominant female,” I conclude, feeling a bit proud of myself.

“You catch on very quickly, and you’re right. A white wolf is, let’s say, the symbol of being a dominant alpha female.”

Getting out of my chair, I move and stand in front of my office window. The sun was setting and there were some warriors who were still training. Mindlinking them, I order them to rest and get dinner, and they immediately leave the training arena.

I continue watching the setting sun. My head still spinning with information overload.

“There is something I don’t get though. I get why the moon goddess is an alpha female. It’s obvious given she’s the mother of all werewolves and therefore more dominant than all her children combined... But what about me and the other female? Why are we the only female alphas? What’s so special about us? And who is the other female?” The questions pour out of me like an unending stream.

“I’m not sure if the three of you will remain the only alpha females. If Aspen inherits your powers and gets a white wolf, then she’ll be a dominant female too” she answered.

Rolling my eyes, I move the window and start arranging the papers on my desk. I hate tardiness.

“Thanks for that piece of info, but that’s not what I asked, Nyx”

I see what she was trying to do. She was trying to avoid the question. She thought she could placate me with that answer, but she couldn’t.

“Like I said, I can’t tell you everything right now... but I will, soon.”

I hated that answer. Hated it to the fucking core. What was I supposed to do, meanwhile? How am I supposed to trust her when she’s keeping important things from me?

Pushing down the anger I feel, I finish arranging my office desk and leave for dinner. I was hungry and all I wanted was to have my meal, spend time with Aspen before going to sleep. Everything always looks better in the morning after a goodnight’s sleep.

I get to the dining area in record time. The mountain of plates in the sink told me that most had already had their meal. There were still some in the dining room, though.

“Where is Aspen?” I asked Raven, who was busy with her food..

I couldn't mind-link Martha. She wasn't a werewolf; she was a witch hence I couldn't communicate with her telepathically.

"Martha said she was taking her to take her bath... she fell while playing with the other kids and was completely covered in mud"

At Raven's answer I smile. Taking two plates, I serve one for myself and the other for my daughter. I sit down, waiting for her.

A few minutes later, King steps into the room with the warriors from Alec's pack. I push down the growl that threatened to erupt from my throat. Seeing them here, in my space and pack brought a lot of very bad memories.

It was taking all that I had not to attack them.

"Let me have them! I want their fucking hearts," Nyx growled, her anger and blood thirst feeding mine.

My growl must have slipped because they turned to look at me. Fear was etched on their faces once they realized who the growl came from.

Raven, bless her heart, took my hand and squeezed it in an effort to calm me down. It was taking all I had not to let Nyx out. No matter how much I hated them or how badly I wanted to end their pathetic lives, I didn't want a bloodbath in my pack house.

"Your eyes" Raven whispered in a soothing tone.

I looked up, and saw a white pair of eyes reflected on the window opposite me. Taking a deep breath, I close my eyes and try to bring myself under control. The last thing I wanted was Aspen coming for dinner only to find dead bodies lying around.

Once I'm calmer, I open my eyes, just as a few warriors from my pack approach me. They bow in respect.

"Alpha" one said.

"What is it, Joel?" I asked, as King finished settling the others.

"We were wondering if tomorrow you could train with us. You didn't attend our training session yesterday afternoon like you normally do, and neither today morning or in the afternoon"

I liked training with my warriors. I usually have two training sessions with them. One in the morning from ten to eleven and the other in the afternoon from four thirty to five forty-five. Given all that happened yesterday and today, I wasn't able to attend the sessions.

“I have a lot on my plate, and I’m not making any promises, but I’ll try coming to the morning session”

They were satisfied with my answer because all of them broke into wide smiles.

“Thank you, Alpha” they said in uniform, before leaving.

King and Nyx taught me all I knew. Mostly Nyx. I swear, she knows a thousand ways to fight and kill. More than any warrior does. Which just makes me wonder how old she is. How long has she been alive? Her knowledge when it comes to fighting is unmatched. I was already ahead of everyone and I still had a lot to learn.

My thoughts are interrupted when I smell him before I can see him. His scent surrounded me, drowning me in it. I hated it because it made me want nothing more than to just take him in.

He walks through the door, his eyes surveying the area before landing on me. I could feel the bond trying to pull me towards me. The bond that had snapped in place when we recognized each other as mates. I knew it would be a problem and that’s why I rejected him. Werewolves said you couldn’t resist the bond, the pull, but I was determined to until he accepted the rejection.

For a moment, we stare at each other as if frozen in time. That is until Alec stilled, his face etched in shock

“Mama, I’m here” Aspen’s voice rang through the room as she sprinted towards me.

The bastard knew that I had a daughter, that we had a daughter. I’d told him, so why the fuck was he shocked seeing her?

Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 50

Alec.

I stumble back in shock when the little girl ran inside screaming for Sadie. Screaming for her mama. Her body collides with that of Sadie and she lifts her up by her armpit. I didn’t see her face because her back was turned to us, but I couldn’t fucking deny the pull towards her.

My heart begins to race. Blood rushing through me at the speed of light. I could feel sweat pool under my arms as I continue watching her.

Through the fog, her scent hits me hard. My lungs constricts and it becomes so fucking hard to breathe. So hard to draw air into my fucking lungs. Ice filled me, completely freezing me on the spot.

It can't be,

I kept repeating the words in my head. I blinked, trying to erase the image. Maybe I was seeing things. Maybe I was hallucinating. Deep down though, I knew that I wasn't.

The feeling I felt three years ago and earlier, settles deep inside. Etching itself in my bones, my heart and my fucking soul. It's like it was tattooing itself in the very basis of who I was.

"Alec, are you okay?" Jason asked, but I couldn't pull my eyes from the little girl.

No, I was definitely not fucking okay. I was far from it.

That's what I wanted to say, but my lips weren't moving. My mouth couldn't form a single fucking word. I was

rooted by shock. My fucking mind wasn't even working, how then could I answer him?

"Everyone out" Sadie's voice filled the room. "Martha, please take Aspen for a little while"

A woman steps forward to take the little girl from Sadie's arms.

So that was her name, Aspen, it suited her.

"But Mama, we always eat together" Aspen complained, trying to hold on to her mother.

"I know, my love, but I have pack work to discuss" Sadie ran a finger down her chubby rosy cheek before giving her

a kiss. "I promise once I'm done, I'll come a ready you a story book"

"About the strong princess and the dragon?" she asked, hope filling her voice.

Sadie nodded "Yes, baby. I'll read you that one and any other you want"

"Promise?"

"I pinky swear"

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My tighters. My throat clogs and I'm smile to speak a single fucking word.

Tenderstand understand what i felt three years ago and just a few hours ago. The last time I saw Sadie, she

had to me she was pregnant. I didn't fucking believe her.

Months later, I felt that shift. That unexplainable shift.

The pain and that shift. That was the bond settling in. We didn't know it. We couldn't explain it, but that's what it was know whispered while pacing in agitation.

He was fucking right. It's always said that when a pup is born, the father fills the pain of a new bond forming. He feets pain as the bond settles in, attaching itself to his soul

A bond between a father and his pup is different. With the mother, it's there immediately conception is complete. With the father, it's formed when the baby is born.

It all made sense now. Why at times I would feel a kind of longing that had nothing to do with Lola. Why I felt the need to search the whole fucking world for something or someone, until I found them. It drove me so fucking crazy, not knowing why or what I was longing for.

"You kept his child hidden Micah growled. "There is no deny that that girl is Alec's child. They fucking look alike!"

Sadie turned those deadly eyes to him.

"Don't fucking get into something you had no idea about... and don't you for a fucking second accuse me." She takes a deep breath in an effort to control her anger. "Why don't you ask him, Micah. Ask him what he fucking did when i told him I was pregnant"

My eyes continue studying Sadie. Gone was the girl I knew. Her face used to be round, but not anymore. Exercise and lots of training will do that. My eyes focus on the scar on her face. The one I gave her.

“What is she talking about?” Micah turned to me in confusion, “You knew she was pregnant, yet you didn’t say anything? You still wanted her dead?”

“It wasn’t like that” Jason jumped in.

“It was exactly like that!” Sadie snapped, fire burning in her eyes. “Since he doesn’t want to admit what he did, I’ll tell you”

Her friends were behind her, offering her support, just like mine were.

She began. “I came to his office a few weeks after escaping. I didn’t want to. I didn’t want to tell him of the baby. A baby that I didn’t even remember how she was conceived. My friend her convinced me it was the right thing to do. I didn’t want anything from him, just to let him know that he was going to be a father. You know what he did after I’d told him, Micah? He plunged his hand in my chest. He wanted to rip out my fucking heart”

“What?” Micah stammered.

“Yes, your precious alpha is a fucking monster. He insulted me and degraded me by calling me names. If I remember correctly his exact words were ‘You are a slut, and I would never let my child have a hoe as a mother’ That’s what you said right, Alec? Right before you tried ending my life and that of my unborn child”

My hands fucking tremble as I run them through my hair. I try to banish the memory. A Memory that refused that refuses to be silenced. A memory that wants to prove what a bastard I am.

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask Jason. He was there too” Sadie added and Micah’s eyes turned to said man. “Why would you refuse to believe her?” Micah asked.

“Why would he?” Jason answered with a question of his own. “Sadie was obsessed with Alec. She’d wanted him for a long time. Piper had told us that. She was on the cusp of losing everything, of course she would have done everything to stop that including lying that she was pregnant”

The glare that Micah sent his way was frightening, “Sadie has never been a liar, and there was a fucking possibility since you slept together. You two had unprotected sex, you told me that yourself when you couldn’t find any used condoms in the room when you were checking it for evidence”

I could feel agitation rising inside me. I had a daughter. A daughter that I almost killed with my bare hands. She didn’t even know that I existed. That she had a father.

“Even if you didn’t believe her, or feel the pup, the least you could have done was take her to a doctor for a pregnancy test.” Micah added.

“What did you expect, he was bitter over his precious mate, so he almost killed me for her sake. I can forgive anything, but I will never forgive you for trying to kill Aspen. For trying to end her life before it even began” Sadie said.

Her words settled inside me like lead. Dragging me down with their weight. Fuck! How could I have fucked up this bad? Why wasn't I able to sense her in Sadie's womb? It should have been fucking possible.

The crashing weight of my actions were suffocating me. Robbing me of the very air I needed to live.

“As if that wasn't enough, he fucking labeled me a traitor. Do you know how fucking hard it was to stay alive just to make sure that my baby girl had a chance to live? Do you know how many my friends and I had to kill so that word. doesn't get back to you that I was alive? Do you know all I had to do to stay alive? I stayed alive for her. I build this fucking pack for her. To protect her from you”

Words have never fucking hurt me, like they did right now. She thought that I was a danger to my own daughter.

Fuck!

Anger was radiating from her, and her eyes kept changing color.

“She is his daughter, Sadie, he would never hurt her” Micah tried to calm her, but it was useless.

I took note of the ease in communication between the two even though my fucking world was exploding around me.

“That's where you are wrong, Micah, he already tried it once what's to stop him from doing it again? And let's be clear, she's not his daughter, she's mine. He is nothing more than a sperm donor” she turned and glared at me. “I hold grudges, so you're very fucking lucky, Alec. If it wasn't for the favor, I owed Micah for helping me escape, you would have been dead for ever daring to kill my daughter”

Her words about Micah ring in my ears.

What the fuck?