

## Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 61

Alec.

"What do you mean?" I ask in genuine confusion.

Have you ever been told something and for some f\*\*g reason it just doesn't click in your head? You can hear the words, but you simply can't \*\*g grasp them? That was me right now.

As if I didn't already have my f\*\*g plate full, and now this?

"Exactly what I said, Alpha," Gabriel, one of the elders' sighs. You can hear the tiredness in his voice. "We were attacked last night, and a lot of our pack members, especially the warrior, are severely injured."

F\*\*k! Why the hell was this happening? Especially right now when I am thousands of miles away

away from my pack.

Despite what he told me, I was grateful to the moon goddess that no one died. He didn't have to tell me that no one died. I would have felt it if any pack member died. Their link to me as their alpha would be cut off, and I would have felt that.

I don't know what I would have done if I'd felt any of them die while I wasn't there to protect them.

"Why wasn't I informed yesterday, Gabriel?" I question, feeling my temper rise. "Why did you wait till now? You

know I could have pushed my energy through the link. It would have f\*\*g helped."

"We are sorry Alpha. When we realized that the pack was under attack, we thought it was just a rogue attack as

usual, only it wasn't."

What the f\*\*k was he talking about? We rarely get attacked by rogues. Other alphas know to steer clear of my pack. Unless they somehow found out that we were weakening.

"What do you mean?" I push to get the answers that were nagging at me.

I could feel Sadie's eyes on my back, but right now what Gabriel was telling me was more important.

“I’ve never seen creatures like those. Their speed, their strength and their aura are like nothing I’ve ever witnessed before. It was nearly impossible to defeat them.”

Racking my head, I try to think of anything or any creature I’ve read in the old texts while trying to come up with a solution for the curse, but there isn’t. The supernatural only consists of three creatures. There has never been mention of any new species.

Gabriel continues, his voice h\*\*e. “We didn’t even make a dent in their small army. Personally I think they can to test our strength. After they literally wiped the ground with our faces, they left. They didn’t take anything kill anyone, or demand anything. They simply left as they came. They smelled like werewolves and some

vampires. I’m not really sure, I was just too focused on keeping the pack alive.”

“And you’ve never encountered such creatures, before?” I ask, feeling panic course through my body.

“Never.” He simply states.

Running a hand through my hair, I start pacing the room. Sadie is quiet the whole time and that does nothing to ease my anxiety.

Like I said, I feel like the goddess is punishing me for my crimes against Sadie. Otherwise, why does it seem like things started falling apart the moment I unjustly imprisoned her?

There are those that believe that the goddess always punishes those that betray or hurt their mates. I didn’t kno Sadie was my mate back then, but she was innocent. Karma was truly a f\*\*g b\*\*h.

“I don’t want to bring this up and worry you more, Alpha Alec, but the pack needs its alpha. The wounded aren’t healing, and other members have started noticing. Your presence may not do much, but maybe it can give them the strength to fight. Especially for those who are in ICU’s.”

F\*\*k it! Can this get any worse?

“Send me my jet,” I breathe, trying to calm myself down so I can at least think clearly. “And tell the pack their alph is on the way.”

Being rich and having your own private jet comes in handy. When I realized that Sadie was my mate and I would b staying here for some time, I told my pilot to go back home.

“On it Alpha”

With that, he hangs up the phone. I pull mine from my ear and just stare at it for a minute before pushing it into my pocket.

“I need you in Sadie’s office,” I briefly link Micah and Jason.

Once that’s done, I close my eyes and reach out to the bond that tethers me to my pack. Once I find it, I push all my strength and power into it. When I’m done, I’m weak at the knees, so I have to sit in order not to embarrass myself by face planting on the carpet.

Feeling her eyes on me, I look up and find her head tilted, staring at me in an intense way.

“What?” I ask. Staring into her eyes brings the bond to life.

She looks away mumbling, “Nothing

The bond, as always when I’m around her, is trying to pull the strings. It’s pushing me to go to her and pu

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my arms.

How cruel can life be? I messed up with my mate, way before I even had a chance with her. How the hell am I supposed to fix what I did to her?

There is a knock on the door before it opens, breaking the spell that had woven itself around us. Micah and Jason walk in, their eyes searching the room before they finally land on me.

“What is it? You didn’t sound okay when you linked us,” Micah says as he approaches me.

Without wasting time, I dive into what the Elder told me. It doesn’t take that long to fill them in, but when I’m done, they are just as worried as I am.

“F\*\*k, and he has no idea what they are?” Jason asks as he paces the room.

“No”

“He said that he also smelled vampires. Does that mean they’ve teamed up?” Micah observes, his finger tapping his chin. He always does that when he is thinking. “Could it be that there is another pack similar to Sadie’s? One that includes all species?”

"I don't think that's the case. He mentioned how powerful they were. Simply being in a pack doesn't turn you into an indestructible being," I point out.

Jason, stops pacing and faces us before adding, "Maybe they had a magic boost. I mean witches have been known to boost other people's strength at a certain price."

"That might be a possibility," Micah agrees, his eyes still thoughtful.

As we dive into whatever it is the creatures are, Sadie is completely forgotten. I don't know how long it was before she clears her throat, making us turn to her.

"If you are all done running around like headless chickens with your s\*\*d theories, maybe I can provide some help,"

, " she drawls, leaning back against her chair.

She now had our full attention.

"What do you mean? Do you know what they are?" Micah asks, hopefully.

Sadie had been right. We had been going around in f\*\*g circles. Though I'm not sure why she didn't say anything the whole time she heard us brainstorming. Maybe she liked seeing us squirm.

She releases a breath, before answering "As a matter of fact I do."

"Then what the hell are they?" I ask in a taut and crisp tone, a clear evidence of my frustration.

"They are hybrids."

She drops the bomb that neither of us saw coming.

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Sadie.

I watch as they stare at me with nothing but shock on their faces. Like I said, very few people know about hybrids. We didn't plan on alarming the council, but their increase and the fact that they just attacked a pack means we'll have to come clean. There needs to be awareness about them. We can't deal with them all by ourselves.

"Hybrids?" Jason mumbles, his obsidian eyes wide in shock.

I roll my eyes, "Did I stutter?"

He along with Alec and Piper, are my least favorite people. I hold a huge grudge against them. I hate their pack, but I hate the three more. Now four, if we could include Calvin.

When no one says anything, I continue. "The creatures you just described are hybrids. A breed between a werewolf and vampire."

"But that's impossible. Wolves and vampires can't reproduce. It's biologically impossible," Alec butts in, interrupting me before I could explain everything to them.

"I never said anything about them being born. You're right, it's biologically impossible for a werewolf and vampire to have kids, so these hybrids aren't born, they are created by magic. A powerful one at that."

I watch them and wait for the information to sink in. I know how it is. I know how unbelievable it is. If I hadn't

encountered them, then I would have a hard time believing it. Hybrids are in the realm of impossibility.

"Are you sure?" Jason asks incredulously.

Sighing, I stare at the ceiling, praying for the goddess to give me patience when dealing with Jason.

"My first encounter with one was when I was running from Alec. She smelled like a werewolf. I'd been previously attacked by a vampire, and he almost drained me dry, so imagine my shock when this she-wolf attacked me and used vampire fangs to drink my blood, King had been hunting her when she came across me and threatened to take me back to Alec. Since then, we've been hunting them, but they keep popping up and increasing in number."

"And you never thought of letting the council know?" Alec asks through gritted teeth.

I glare at him, not liking his accusing tone.

"And tell them what exactly? Would they have believed me? We both know how the council works. If you don't have any tangible evidence, then that's it. They won't believe you. It also doesn't help that once they're dead they revert to their original species."

That is something I didn't know until King told me. I was all for taking one of the dead bodies as evidence to the

council, but I didn't know that they revert back to who they were before they were transformed. It's like the that tethered the two DNAs only worked when the hybrid was alive.

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I give them all the details we've gathered over the years, including our theory that whoever was behind this was gearing up for war.

By the time I'm done, the whole room is f\*\*g quiet. No one speaks a word, as they try to internalize the information I have just handed to them.

It's a lot to take in. I mean I've known about these hybrids for three years and I still have a hard time accepting that they actually do exist.

"Have you found out anything about who is creating them?" Alec asks after a while.

"None. The only thing we know is that they are really powerful. That's the only explanation of why they are able to create a whole new species."

Minutes later, Alec stands up with something akin to realization. He turns to me "Do you think that the woman Calvin talked about could be connected to this? He did say that he sensed her powerful aura, so could she be the one changing werewolves and vampires?"

I fall back against my chair. F\*\*k, I haven't thought about it along those lines. My mind was too over the place to piece up what he told us.

"It's possible" I mumble, my mind working a thousand miles per second. "We will have to interrogate Calvin to get more details about what kind of power he felt around her."

The fact that Calvin mentioned her power and aura can't simply be a coincidence. Question is, how am I connected to everything? The incident three years ago, and the hybrids. If this mysterious woman is the one making these hybrids, then all the more reasons to find her.

Micah stands up and comes to stand before my desk, pulling my attention to him.

"We need you help, Sadie." He says, his eyes pleading.

I'm confused on why they would need my help. The only thing I can help them with is information, and I've already

told them all I need to know.

"What are you doing, Micah?" Alec steps beside him, growling.

"What you should have done when you first realized that Sadie is your mate" Micah says, before his eyes focus on me. "You heard what happened to our pack. You heard

that those who were hurt aren't healing as they are supposed to. We need your help, Sadie. You are the only one that can help."

I did hear what the Elder Gabriel told Alec, and I found it strange when he mentioned them not healing. Sure, a

hybrid's bite is disastrous, but as long as it doesn't kill you, then healing starts immediately. Those pack members, even assuming they were bitten, should have already started healing.

"I'm not sure how you expect me to help you" I tell him. "I don't think my powers include healing."

"You can," he insists before turning to Alec. "Tell her, Alec. Tell her the f\*\*\*g truth, or we will lose those pack

members."

My eyes shift to Alec, and I see the debate there. He was weighing the pros and cons of telling me what it was that Micah was hinting at.

I continue staring at him, until realization hits me. This is what Nyx and I talked about. Whatever he is debating on telling me is the reason why he wanted me as a mate when we first made that discovery of us being mates, even

though he despised me.

I see the moment he makes his decision. His eyes become guarded, and he releases a sigh of frustration.

"My pack is under a curse" he begins, surprising me to the core. "We've been under it for years, a century to be

exact."

Staring at him, I search for any clue that he was joking, but he wasn't. Alec never f\*\*ks around when it comes to his

pack.

"Go on" I push, encouraging him to continue.

He tells me everything, including what was said about his mate being the key to breaking the curse. Hearing him speak, I start to understand why he was so p\*\*d at me when he thought I'd betrayed him. He thought I'd cost him his pack's salvation.

That's not an excuse for what he did to me, but some part of me understand where he was coming from.

When he is done, I stand up and move to the window. Staring outside but seeing nothing.

"What should we do, Nyx?" I ask.

I was confused. This is the same pack that turned its back on me. Am I supposed to just forget all that they did and help them? But then again, there are innocent children.

Choices, choices, choices. Hard to make them, but they are a part of life.

"Help them" Nyx says in a soft voice.

F\*\*k. I knew she would say that. If it weren't for the kids, I would have let that whole pack burn to ashes, but I simply can't.

"Say something," Alec says, an almost pleading edge to his voice.

I turn and face him, ignoring the pull of the mate bond. "I'll help you one condition."

His brows furrow as he asks, "What condition?"

This was my chance to get what I want.

"Once this is over, you'll accept my rejection."

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"What?" Alec asks, almost stammering the words.

"I'm sure you don't have a hearing problem, Alec" I drawl, rolling my eyes at him.

They all looked at me like I'd lost my mind. Like I was an alien from out of space. Honestly, they are the ones who've lost their minds. Did they think I would easily accept Alec? Tuck my tail between my legs and bow to him as if I should count myself lucky for having him as my mate? They were dead wrong if that's what they really thought. N don't bow down to anyone anymore.

"You can't do that," Jason yells once he's gotten over his initial shock.

I once again lean back, relaxing in my seat, "Says who, exactly? I can do whatever the f\*\*k I want, Jason. The survival of your pack is in my hands."

"Great call," Nyx gives me a wolfish grin. "This will ensure that we all get what we want."

I simply acknowledge her words with a nod, then focus on Alec.

“You’re an Alpha and a businessman. You know how negotiations go,” I link my hands on my desk and smirk. “We both want something from each other, so let’s reach an agreement.”

Something akin to desperation passes through his eyes, but he masks it before I can get a reading of it. His normal

mask of indifference slips back on, hiding anything he may have been thinking.

“Can you reconsider?” his voice is gruff when he finally asks.

“No, that is my term.” my reply is immediate. “Let’s be honest, you never really wanted me as a mate to begin with. You’re interested in what I can do for your pack. I’ve agreed to help you and in return I want you to accept my rejection. After that, I can go on with my life, and you can continue your search for Lola,”

I ignore the pain that slashes through my heart. What I said was true. Alec doesn’t want me, he needs me. I remember how he looked at Lola, with so much love and adoration. Even if he hadn’t done me wrong, I don’t think I can handle being in the shadow of the love he had for his first love.

+would always wonder if he loved her more. It would forever haunt me and probably slowly kill me. That’s not the kind of mating I want. I want a man that has eyes only for me. A man whose heart beats for me. A man who is with me for me and not because of what I can do for him.

Even if I push and ignore our history, I doubt Alec will ever be that kind of mate to me. His heart was already claimed by Lola. His reaction when he first saw me when he came to my pack is proof enough.

“Given the s h i t you and your pack have put me through, I don’t have to help. In fact, I would gladly watch all of you

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## Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 64

"Are you sure you are ready for this?" King asks, as I shove my clothes inside my suitcase.

Stopping, I stare at him for a minute. "No, but it's the only way to get what I want."

I've gone over my decision over and over again. I'm not one to reconsider something I've already decided. I make decision and stick to it. When it comes to Alec, though, I have to think things through. I have to look at all the angles. I have to exhaust all the possibilities.

I'm doing this for his pack, in exchange for my freedom was the best possible outcome. I could involve the council like I'd threatened, but deep inside I know that they are a bunch of sexist a\*\*es. They would probably have sided with Alec. Threatening him with the council was just me calling his bluff.

The council's attitude is also one of the reasons why I've never come out to them as the alpha of the hope pack. I didn't want to deal with them constantly challenging me or looking down on me because I am a woman.

The council has been there for years. It was established after the first\*\*dy war between the three supernatural species. The deities of the individual species didn't like that their children were fighting and killing each other. Through an oracle, they commanded them to stop their war and find a way to coexist or else the deities would send their wrath upon them.

At first, they didn't listen. The wolves wanted more territories, the vampires wanted more blood, and the witches and warlocks wanted more power. It was chaos with the wolves' attacking vampires and witches for their lands. Vampires attacking witches and humans for blood, and witches and warlocks using vampires and werewolves as blood sacrifices to strengthen their magic.

The g\*\*d and goddesses had enough and wreaked havoc on them. Diseases, death, hurricanes, storms, floods, drought, you name them. They were suffering, they were dying, and so they had to concede to what the deities wanted. With the help of the oracle, who was given instructions by the deities, they formed the first council.

It was a great story. A great part of our history. The only thing I didn't ever f\*\*g like was that the council consisted of only men, even though two of their deities are females. It's been that way for thousands of years. Only men sit on the council and let me tell you, from what I've heard, those men are sexists as hell.

"Sadie?" his voice pulls me back to reality.

"What is it?" I ask.

Shaking my head to clear it, I continue packing. I'm already done with Aspen's clothes, and they were currently sitting in a little pink suitcase that she chose herself.

She was so excited when I told her that we would be travelling. We rarely left the pack, and if we did, it was at night. I was always afraid that someone would image of her father. It wouldn't be hard for someone to connect the dots.

"I'm really not sure about this, Sadie," King sits down on my bed, his intense gaze burning through me. "I feel like you going to that pack will bring about something. I just don't know what."

"Stop worrying," I tell him, before sitting down next to him. "It will be over very quick. I'm just going to help them, get what I want and then be back before you know it. Besides, Raven will be there."

We had agreed that King would be the one staying behind while Raven travels with me.

With how powerful I'd gotten, I don't really need her to accompany me, but I thought it would be nice to have

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someone I trusted with us. It would make going back to Alec's pack a bit easier.

"Fine, but just know that I'll be there in a heartbeat if you need me."

"I know" I say before zipping up my suitcase. "Now I'm done."

I'd just finished the sentence when Raven walks in. "Are you done? Because I am, and I'm looking forward to going back and seeing my mom's grave. It's been years."

When Raven had helped me that day in Alec's office, she had been labeled as a wanted person too. Just like me, she left everything of her old life, including her mother's grave, when we fled. Over the years, I asked her to go back and visit her mother's grave when she talked about missing her, but she never did. She insisted that our safety was paramount and she didn't want to risk ever getting caught.

It's one of the reasons why I decided she would be the one to accompany me instead of King.

"Yes, I am done," I answer standing up. "Let me just get someone to bring our luggage down."

Minutes later, a guard comes in to take our luggage. We leave the room and follow behind him. I'd told one of the omegas to tell Martha to meet us at the front.

Given Martha has been her nanny since she was around eight months, she is coming with us. I trusted no one in Alec's pack to look after my sweet baby

Aspen's body collides with mine the moment she sees me. She was a bubble of excitement and joy.

"I get to fly, mommy," she gushes with happiness. "I've always wanted to fly in a plane."

Everyone's eyes were on her as she rocked back and forth on her feet. It's like she couldn't stand still in one spot because of her excitement.

Picking her up by her armpits, I hug her close, peppering her cheeks with kisses. Her joyful laughter and giggles bring warmth to my cold heart. Her beautiful smile is everything to me. She was my whole d a m n world.

Aspen was the reason why I was doing this. She's the reason why I agreed to help Alec. She doesn't deserve two parents who hate each other and were forced into a mating. I know the goddess made a mistake pairing us, and I am going to fix her mistake.

Aspen deserves to see me happy with a man that genuinely loves. A man whose heart beats only for me. She deserves to know what a true mating is. A mating of unconditional love. She'll never get to see that if I don't break

the bond with Alec.

"Are you all ready?" his deep voice asks, as he stops beside me.

I stiffen as his scent fills my nose and the bond comes to life.

I grip and hug Aspen tightly in my arms, using her as my anchor. An anchor that will keep me intact and stop me from succumbing to the mate bond that was relentless in its pursuit of making me surrender to its will.

"Yes," I answer softly.

His eyes were firmly fixed on Aspen. A kind of longing was present there, but I ignore it.

"Okay, let get going then," he finally says, after a while.

I walk and get into the car unable to shake the feeling that this trip was going to change everything I knew and

believed.

## **Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 65**

Alec..

Regret. Regret. Regret.

That's the one f\*\*g emotion that no one ever wants to feel. One of the emotions that has the ability to gut you and leave you hating yourself for the \*\*t you did.

I look at my daughter and my f\*\*g heart hurts. I almost killed her. I hurt her mother. I lost three f\*\*g years with her. She doesn't know who the hell I am or just how important she already is to me.

To her, I am no one but a stranger. Someone staying in their pack. Someone who doesn't have an impact on her life. I am a nobody to her. I doubt I even exist in her little world.

These last couple of weeks, since I learned she's mine, I've watched her. Watched her play. Watched her laugh. Watched her smile. Watched her cry.

I've been studying her. Learning about her. Her likes and dislikes. What makes her happy and sad. I've watched and studied her personality. She's an amazing little girl, so full of joy. Sadie really did a great job raising her, because Aspen was an angel through and through.

So many times, I've wanted to pull her into my arms and hug her. So many times, I've wanted to kiss her rosy cheeks. So many times, I've wanted to hold her and just be with her. It has gutted me over and over watching her interacting with King. Watching her run to him when she sees him. Watching her treating him like a father figure. Knowing your daughter doesn't even recognize you is like a stab to the heart over and over again

I know that I don't have anyone to blame, but \*\*k it. That doesn't mean it hurts any less.

"Hey, are you okay?" Micah's voice pulls me from my tumultuous thoughts.

Running my hands down my face, I shake my head. "No"

While Micah, Jason and I traveled in one car, Sadie, Aspen, Raven and the nanny were in the car in front of us.

My jet could only carry ten people, so the rest of my warriors who had come with us and some of Sadie's warriors would arrive the next day. Their flight was for tonight.

I would send my jet back once we arrived to pick up Piper, who had refused to leave without Calvin. They would both come, but Calvin would continue staying in my dungeon until Sadie and I decided on what to do with him.

“Is this about the pack? You know you don’t have to worry since Sadie agreed to help. Everything will be okay. We won’t lose anyone,” Jason says, once again pulling me back to reality.

F\*\*k. How can I tell them that this is about more than just the pack? That this is about more than just being worried about the injured members? Everything is a f\*\*g mess and I have no f\*\*\*g idea where to start to fix s\*\*t. It was messing with my head. I dug a hole for myself when I treated Sadie like s\*\*t. A hole that, now, three years later is my own undoing. It’s frustrating, to say the least.

“Can’t you read the message on the wall?” Micah turns to Jason and asks. “What Alec is dealing with isn’t just about the pack. Have you forgotten about Aspen, who doesn’t even know who the f\*\*k he is? Or what about Sadie, who wants nothing to do with him?”

Sighing, I close my eyes and lean my head back against the leather seat. Why did life have to be so f\*\*g complicated? I wish every person you met would come with a f\*\*g sign. Something like, hey this person will be important to you in the

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future. Tread carefully. That would have surely stopped me from making the biggest f\*g \*istake of my life.

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“I’m not worried about that. They are mates” Jason turns to Micah in a relaxed and casual manner. “It’s only a matter of time before Sadie gives in and forgives him.”

“Are you f\*\*g serious or are just being ignorant? Sadie doesn’t seem to have a forgiving bone in her. I doubt she’ll let this go. The fact that she asked Alec to accept the rejection after she helps us should be proof enough.”

“Well, that’s your f\*\*g opinion. I believe in the mate bond. And I f\*\*g believe she’ll submit to it.”

“Sure, the same f\*\*\*g mate bond that is clear as day she’s fighting and, from the looks of it, winning,” Micah growls in

annoyance.

Their argument was starting to get on my f\*\*\*g nerves. I needed to think. I needed to come up with ways to deal with this whole s\*\*t storm. I needed solutions, not theories.

“Would the two of you just shut up?” I growl, massaging my temples. “You are giving me a f\*\*g headache.”

They both turn to look at me, but otherwise shut their mouths. I lean back against the chair and just close my eyes.

Everything I did to Sadie three years ago plays on my f\*\*g mind like a broken record. Every punch, every insult, every slap, every whip, every knife cut. EVERYTHING.

Her pleas for mercy ring in my ears. I try to block them, but it doesn't f\*\*g work. Her screams and cries invade my headspace. I can't shake them off no matter how hard I try.

I'm jolted and my eyes open when the car comes to a stop. Turning to the window, I realize that we were at the airport. N

don't wait for the others; I get out because I feel suffocated.

“Do you need help with her?” I ask Sadie, coming to stop near her.

I wanted so badly to hold my daughter that my hands were practically itching.

With a cold stare and a colder voice, she says a simple No. Nodding my head, I then guide her. All through the short journey, Aspen couldn't stop talking about how happy she was that she was going onto a plane.

Her smile, innocence and laughter warm my heart, but also brings a pang of longing. I want her to smile at me like that. I want her to hold me the way she's holding on to Sadie. I want her sweet warmth to erase the coldness inside me. To destroy the monster that I was to her mother.

After being cleared and all that s\*\*t, we are led to where my jet is. We get in and the moment we are settled, my pilot takes off.

“What are you doing?” Sadie hisses, when I take the seat next to her.

The mate bond was riding me hard. I needed to be next to her. I needed to smell her scent. I needed to touch her. To mark her. To mate her. I couldn't do the last three things, but I could do the first two.

“Sitting, obviously”

“Then I'll go find another seat,” she says through gritted teeth and then tries to stand up.

I put a stop to that by grabbing the end of her chair, making sure she didn't move.

She begins to tremble, and her eyes start flashing. I should have been scared because she was on the verge of losing control, but I wasn't.

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"You lose control and this whole jet crashes" I drawl lazily. "You may survive given you have wings, but the rest of us probably won't."

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That seems to stop her. She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath and then opens her eyes again. When she does, she's calmer and more in control.

"What do you want, Alec?" she asks, almost tiredly.

What did I want? Well, I wanted a lot of f\*\*g things, but I doubt she is ready to hear any of them. Hell, I can bet on my parents' graves that she isn't ready to hear any of them.

When I fail to say anything, she pushes my hand away, stands up and leaves. I'm left staring at her seat with unseeing eyes.

"What are we going to do?" Knox whispers, his voice full of a kind of longing and remorse.

I twist in my seat, before looking outside the window. "I don't know. I just don't f\*\*g know, Knox"

I was the great Alpha Alec, but right now I felt like I was nothing but a f\*\*g failure.

Knox question continues to ring in my head all through the flight. It was now starting to hit me just how badly I messed things up.

What the hell do you do when you've messed up so badly, she now hates your f\*\*g guts?

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Sadie

My heart starts racing the moment the pilot announces that we will be touching down in the next five minutes. I don't think I've ever been this anxious in my life. Not even when my water broke during labor.

Closing my eyes, I breathe in, then out, but the air gets stuck, and I feel suffocated. I keep reminding myself that things are going to be okay. That I am stronger now. That I don't have anything to fear.

A hand grabs mine, and I turn to see Raven watching me with worried eyes.

"Are you okay?" she asks, her shifting between mine.

It's been three years. Three good years, yet the fear of going back to Alec's pack is still there.

I shake my head and stare at my lap, "No."

This was so fucking hard. I thought that I'd gotten over my fear. I thought that I was doing okay. I thought that this would be a piece of cake. It isn't. As much as I try to be strong, that terrified girl from three years ago is still buried inside me. She still shows her head once in a while.

It sometimes makes me wonder if I am indeed strong. If indeed I came out at the top... Or was it all just pretend. Was I lying to myself? Faking it in front of the others, but knowing deep down I'm nothing like I've portrayed myself to be.

Nyx's warmth engulfs me. It feels like being held in a tight and fluffy hug. Despite the love I feel, it does nothing to wipe away the remnant tendrils of fear and agony.

"It's going to be okay, Sadie," Raven whispers, trying to assure me.. "This time things are different. This time, you are different."

Sighing, I take a deep breath, then straighten my back. "You are right. I am different. No one can hurt me."

"Exactly. No one will hurt you"

Even though it doesn't drive away the negative feelings, I feel a bit better. I feel a bit in control.

We are jolted forward when the plane lands, and minutes later it comes to a complete stop. After the flight attendant tells we can leave, I unbuckle my seat belt before turning to my baby girl She had fallen asleep about two hours into the flight. She has yet to wake up.

Gently, I pick her up and hold her close to my chest. Her long lashes fanned her cheeks, her pink lips were slightly open and small snores escaped her mouth. It was so cute. Watching her sleep, brought a sense of peace and the turmoil inside me settled.

“Do you want me to carry her?” Alec’s voice startles me. I was so focused on Aspen that I didn’t even hear him approach. Hardening my tone, I give him a resounding no.

I didn’t understand him honestly. Not that I wanted to, anyway.

I just don’t get why he was bothering. He has never liked me. In fact, he showed just how much he hated me when he threw me into the dungeons without a second thought. Why was he now trying to be part of my life? Part of Aspen’s life?

change?

Shaking those thoughts away, I by\*s\*

I hear him sigh, but it does nothin\*g to me. This is on him. None of what happened is my fault. If he had been a little more diligent, a little more merciful, we wouldn’t be here. He wouldn’t be missing out on his daughter’s life.

I get outside. I spot the black SUVs and head towards them with Martha and Raven falling in step besides me.

“Sadie?” an elder, who, I don’t remember his name, calls in shock. “You are alive?”

Before I was thrown into prison, I wasn’t really known. Apart from being Piper’s friend, I was basically invisible. My parents were omegas, so I was basically no one. I was insignificant. Because of my case though, I become famous in the pack and not for the right reasons, as you can guess.

Pressing my lips into a thin line, I don’t say anything. It was obvious I was alive, so there was no need to confirm what he could already see.

“How? How is it possible?”

“Elder Martin, it’s good to see you” Alec’s voice interrupts from behind. “Let’s leave, we’ll explain everything once we get to the pack.”

“I don’t think the pack will be receptive to having her around given what she did. They still believe Lola was your mate.” Ah, so Alec’s pack doesn’t know that Lola was a fraud? That’s interesting. I wonder why he hasn’t told them given he knew the truth way before we found out we are mates.

“I’ll explain it to them,” Alec replies dismissively. “There has been a new development.”

Elder Martin looks at him questioningly before he nods his head and moves aside. Unlike before, this time I travel with Alec in the same car. An arrangement that I didn't like at all.

I was p\*\*d and irritable. The fact that we were getting closer and closer to the pack that brought me so much misery raised my hackles even higher. A very small part of me wanted to run and never look back. I just didn't know whether it's because I wanted to escape the pain, I tried so hard to bury or it's because of the danger I was sensing in the h\*\*

I used to dream of that same voice telling me how he loved me. imagined his voice getting even deeper when he was aroused. I used to imagine that vibration against my c\*\*t when he asked me to look at him while he did dirty things to me with his mouth.

Now that same voice frustrated me and irritated me. It reminded me of how deep and dangerous it got right before he caused me pain while I was locked up. It reminded me of his taunts as I begged him to believe me. If I could shut him permanently so that I didn't have to listen to him, then I would.

"I just wanted to ask if you are okay"

I scoff at his statement.

"Do I look okay to you?" I hiss. "I'm going back to the one place where I suffered humiliation and you think I'd be happy? Or that I'd be excited to see the pla up

Something flashes in his eyes, but he conceals it before I can get a good read.

"I don't want to fight, Sadie. I'm just wor-"

I cut him off before he can finish. "Save it, Alec. I'm only here because I want to be free of you. Nothing more, nothing less. We will work together to lift whatever curse your pack is under and after that you'll accept the rejection. We'll go separate ways. You'll find your Lola and you'll leave me and Aspen alone. Am I clear?"

His jaw clenches, but he doesn't say anything.

The bond screams against the idea of a rejection. It pushes against the idea of both of us choosing other mates, but ignore it. Too much has already happened between us.

There is a deep and dark past. There is too much pain. I'm bitter, hateful and angry. I doubt I can ever forgive him and let go, so how can there be hope? Besides, Lola is the love of his life. Even if there wasn't such a heinous past between us, I would come second to her.

I may be a lot of things, but I refuse to be settled for. I come second to none.

The car comes to a stop, and it's then I realize that we were at the border. This is it. I was back after three years.

Home sweet home (Note the sarcasm).

## **Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 67**

I get out of the car the moment the driver parks it in front of the pack house. I stop and just stare at the huge mansion. I don't why, but I expected things to have changed, but it's still the same.

I feel Alec's presence behind me, but I ignore him. I just focus on the house as memories upon memories invade my head.

This had once been my dream. To be Alec's Luna. To rule by his side. I always imagined our children running around inside, playing, while I baked and tried to avoid crashing into them.

I imagined the pack house filled with their love, laughter and joy. Yes, we would have had our own house, but most of our days would be spent here because this is where the Alpha and Luna offices are.

It had been hard to let go of those dreams. It had been sad to watch them die in that room underground. It had crashed me, realizing that I'd built fairy tales around Alec, not realizing what a monster he was.

Now here I was, I had his child, and we were mates, but our life was nothing like I'd imagined it would be. Instead, I hated him, and I was only here because we both wanted something from each other.

"Are you okay?"

If he asks me that one more time, I swear I'm going to punch him. I wasn't okay and I doubt I'll ever be.

"Let's just get this over and done with," I reply and start walking.

I knew this place like the back of my hands. Piper and I spent countless hours exploring the inside of the pack house and outside. I didn't really need him to guide me or anything.

I feel his hear behind. I quicken my steps so that I can put some distance between us. I didn't like him near me. His presence affects me and not in any good way.

When we get inside, it's the same. The décor, the furniture, everything is still the same. Maybe had mated Lola, she would have done a touch up and changed a few things. He didn't get to mark and mate her so the pack house remained the same.

"Could you please assign a room for Aspen?" I ask once I'm done surveying the place. "She needs to be put down."

We had left early, so it was around eleven in the morning. Usually, there wouldn't be a lot of pack members around, given there is school and work, but today it was emptier than I remember. Maybe it's because many of them were wounded, and the rest were probably resting after the attack.

He calls one of the passing omegas. Her eyes round into two huge saucers when she sees me. She's shocked, and her mouth keeps opening and closing like a fish out of water.

"Are the guestrooms ready?" Alec's voice makes her turn.

I would have taken it as disrespect for the way she stared directly into my eyes, but I wasn't in the mood to scold her or put her in her place.

"Yes, Alpha. Elder Martin had us prepare them," she answers looking at her feet.

"Will you be sharing a bedroom with Aspen? I had them prepare a bedroom for her, but she can sleep with you if that's what you want." Alec turns and addresses me, just as the rest come in.

"I'd prefer she sleeps with me," I answer, before turning to Martha. "Please take her. Once I'm done, I'll come find you."

Martha gently takes Aspen from me. That kid can sleep like a log. With a nod, she follows the Omega. I watch them as they climb the stairs before they disappear.

"First thing is first, we need to fill the Elders in. I've already called a meeting, and they'll be here in a couple of minutes," Alec announces. "This way."

"Don't touch me," I grind through my teeth when he goes to place his hand on my lower back.

Like I said, I didn't want him anywhere near me. I didn't want his heat, or his touch. It wasn't because I was avoiding the mate bond, but it was because his touch left a lasting memory. I always wanted him to touch me, but the many times he did, he brought me nothing but pain.

He clenches his jaw, but says nothing. Instead, he goes ahead of me and leads the way. Minutes later, I realize that we were headed to the conference room. We get there and minutes later, the other Elders arrive.

“What is she doing here? And how is she alive?” one of them asks in shock.

They were all surprised to see me. Surprised that I was still alive. I guess it’s not every day that someone you thought died, rises from the dead.

There wasn’t any malice in their gaze. Not like there was three years back. All I could see now was surprise and curiosity. I guess learning that Lola wasn’t really Alec’s true mate dampened their hate for me.

“I know you all remember who Sadie is,” Alec asks, pinning them with his intense gaze.

They all nod their head, but don’t say anything.

“Well, I’m just going to come out and say it, she’s my mate.”

Is it possible for a room to become even more silent than it was? It was deathly quiet as they all stared between Alec and me, their eyes conveying a number of emotions.

+5

“Is this what you meant by new development? And are you absolutely sure?” Elder/Martin asks him.

A muscle ticks in Alec’s jaw, but he nods. “Yes. We confirmed it. She does have the mark.”

“Can we see it?” another elder asks.

Swiping my hair from my shoulder, I show them the mark. I just wanted this whole conversation to be over so that I can go and collect my thoughts.

“This is an amazing development. Now we have hope,” I think his name is Richard, says in pure joy.

There were twelve Elders, and I never really bothered to know all their names. I always thought that would happen later, after Alec and I mated.

“This is the goddess’s doing,” a brown-haired elder says. “Don’t you see, she knew that Lola was an impostor. What happened that night between Sadie and Alec was the goddess’s way of stopping Alec from making a mistake. A mistake that would have cost us had he gone through with marking and mating Lola”

“S\*\*t” Micah whispers, but because of werewolf hearing, his voice is clear. “He is right. Had Alec mated Lola, we would have been doomed. Unknowingly, he would have forever destroyed the bond between him and Sadie.”

They were both right, but I didn’t want to think about it. If Alec had marked Lola like it had been planned, it would have ensured the death of our bond. Meaning even after I turned twenty-one, I wouldn’t have been able to sense him and vice versa.

The curse would have destroyed them and they wouldn’t have been able to figure out why.

“That isn’t important,” I cut in, shaking those thoughts away. “How am I supposed to help break the curse? Alec told me that my presence alone would be enough to help strengthen the pack and heal them, but what about permanently breaking the curse?”

This was the reason why I was here. It wasn’t to talk about how everything happened for a reason. Or how fate did her thing and stopped Alec from making a mistake.

They all shift uncomfortably and stare at each other.

Elder Martin steps forward, looking unsure. “We don’t really know how to break the curse.”

“What are you saying?” Raven asks,

“Exactly. We don’t know how to break the curse. All we know is what is written. That the Alpha’s mate has the power to destroy the curse, but there is no text telling us exactly how you are supposed to do it.”

“You’re kidding me, right?” I ask, trying to push down the panic.

“I wish I were, but I am not. No one has any idea of how to break this d\*\*n curse. It’s been plaguing this pack for years.”

I thought it would be easy. I’d come, do some ceremony or some s\*\*t like that, be done with it then be on my way back home. I thought it would take maybe a maximum of five days. Now it seems that won’t be the case and I have to stay until it’s broken.

D\*\*n it! Can things get any harder?

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 68**

I was\*\*d off by this new development. In fact, I was way more than p\*\*d off. I was downright furious.

“Did you know this?” I turn to Alec with a glare. “Did you know that they had no idea on how to break the curse?”

The thought of staying in this pack for more than a week was making my skin crawl. After everything they did to me, I just don’t see myself comfortably staying here. The memories still haunt me, even now, while we were in this room.

His jaw locks, and he stares at me with intense green eyes that were so similar to my daughter’s.

“Did you f\*\*g know, Alec?” I repeat the question.

My hands fist and the overwhelming need to bang on the table washes over me. I was p\*d o\*\*ff and I was frustrated.

“Yes,” the answer seems to be forced out of his lips.

“And you didn’t think to tell me this before we got on your private jet to come here?”

Maybe I would have changed my mind had I known that I would be required to stay more than a few days. Maybe we would have reached some kind of compromise.

There are a lot of maybes but I know for d\*\*n sure that a little heads up would have been welcomed. Instead, he kept quiet and chose to blindside me.

“Well, it looks like we are done here,” I fume, standing up. “My family and I will be leaving on the next available flight.”

Quicker than I can move, he grabs my hand in a tight hold. I try shaking him off, but he holds on.

“Let go of me before I lose my f\*\*g control,” I snap.

I could feel the tell-tale signs of my power rising to the surface. With everything that has happened in the last few days, I haven’t been able to train with Nyx. I did realize though, that I mainly lose control when I’m feeling p\*\*d or scared.

“I’m not letting you go, we had a f\*\*g deal, Sadie,” he fires back, his eyes now blazing.

Rolling my eyes, I face him. “Yes, but then you didn’t give me all the details to make an informed decision, did you? I came here thinking I wouldn’t stay more than a week, but that isn’t the case.”

It pissed me off that he stood there with that unreadable mask on his face, with an air of arrogance acting like I owed him. I didn't. In fact, he needed me more than I needed him.

I could get rid of the bond by marking someone else. I should do that, but then I don't want to. My life is already messy without adding more complications to it. The day I mark and let a man mark me will be out of love for each other. Not because I was trying to get rid of my bond with my fated mate.

"It doesn't matter, you promised to help and right now my pack needs your help. Your presence here will be what helps them recover. We can figure out what to do with the curse later."

I could read between the lines. As an Alpha, right now the curse didn't matter as much as the survival of his people. As long as they were in danger of losing their lives, nothing else will take top priority.

"Were there any children hurt?" I sigh.

Like I said, I have a soft spot for kids. Always have and probably always will.

"Yes, it was an ambush, so we didn't manage to get them all to safety in time." someone speaks, but my attention is on Alec.

"I'm only doing this for them," I stare directly into his green orbs. "If it wasn't for them, I would have let all of you crumble and watched you die for what you did to me. Now let go of my hand."

That tick in his jaw hardens more at my words. He doesn't say anything, but he does let go of my hand.

With a tired breath, I take my seat once again and face the elders.

"Have

you ever come across anything that might help? Anything at all," I ask, my voice pleading for a ray of light.

"No. As you were informed, this curse has been there since Alec's grandfather was

96%

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the Alpha. We believe that a witch placed the curse on us, but we are not sure why, if that's the case. With each year that went by, the curse kept sucking the life out of the pack and our members. It's only recently that things have really gone downhill."

What he says tells me nothing. Absolutely nothing.

It could be a witch. That was the most logic answers. Witches were vindictive creatures. Mess with them and you'd be paying the price for your \*\*y years to

come.

It could be Alec's grandfather messed with one, but something deep down told me that's not the case. Too bad I couldn't go on just feelings alone.

"Have you ever thought that it might not be a witch that cursed you?" I ask and they all look at me as if I've lost my marbles.

"Then who would?" Jason fires. "It's the only plausible explanation."

"Think about it," I begin. "It would take copious amounts of power to pull off such a curse. Sure, witches and warlocks can curse an individual person and the curse can run for years, but an entire pack? And then that curse to run for close to a century? Yeah, I don't think a witch cursed you."

Raven picks up from where I left off. "Sadie is right. Witches and warlocks don't have that kind of power, even if they practise dark magic. If you were really cursed by one of my kind, then the curse would have started to weaken by now. We age slowly, but we do age and as we age, our power starts to dwindle a bit. If you were cursed that long ago, then your pack would be getting better, not worse."

There is pin drop silence as they absorb the food for thought we just gave them. There is fear in their eyes at this new insight. I get them. Holding on to the notion that a witch cursed them, is better than accepting that someone else, someone more powerful cursed you.

F

"My father and the elders always assumed that my granddad offended a witch. Warlocks aren't that vindictive, but witches are and so we all went with that. Now, to know we had been wrong the whole time is a big blow." Alec grumbles in the seat next to me.

"It would explain why we never got a solution," Micah jumps in. "We were looking for answers in the wrong direction with the wrong information. I don't know why we never thought of it along those lines."

Elder Martin turns to me with a smile. “This is really amazing; you’ve been here less than a few hours and already you’re helping just like the texts hinted. We would have continued to run in circles had you not come and pointed us in a different direction. Now we know what to look for.”

I don’t return the smile. My head was spinning, trying to find a way to deal with everything. I just wanted a breather, but I know I can’t have that until this d\*\*n meeting is over.

“What you should be focusing on is who is strong enough to curse you in such a manner? Did your pack somehow offend the goddess or something?” I say instead. They gasp in shock and look at me like I killed a precious little puppy.

“No. We would never do anything to offend the goddess. We have always walked in her way and worshiped her in truth and spirit,” another elder says, his eyes portraying his shock that I would even ask that.

“Look, I’m just throwing around ideas at this point, okay? All I know is that this curse needs lots of power. Not only to place it but to maintain it. It needed someone really powerful to cast, and if not the deities then who?”

My hunch was on the deities. They’ve been known to curse their people as punishment for wrong doing. So yes, it could be the goddess who cursed them or one of the other deities.

Unless... It was someone else. Someone not as powerful as the goddess, but powerful none the less.

It couldn’t be her, could it?

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 69**

The realization that the mysterious woman could be behind the curse keeps plaguing my mind hours after the meeting concluded.

I mean it can’t really be a coincidence, right?

The moon goddess rarely punished her people and the elders were right. This pack was a stickler for following the rules. Of doing what the goddess required of them. They never step out of line, especially when it comes to the goddess’s wishes.

If this curse had been placed recently, then I would be of the opinion that it’s the goddess punishing them for the wrongs they did against me. But it’s not a recent curse. It’s years old.

Shaking my head, I try to clear it.

Like I said, it couldn't be her, could it? But what if it is? What if she's the one responsible for this curse? It would explain why she would want to go after Alec if she has some beef with this pack.

But if it is her, then that would mean that she's way older than I originally thought. After learning about her, I assumed that she was, I don't know, in her twenties or thirties. Instead, if I am correct, and she's responsible for this mess, then it means she's a century old, or even more.

F\*\*k! This was so confusing.

Getting up from my bed, I give Aspen a kiss on her soft cheek before walking out of the door. It was way past midnight and I couldn't sleep. My mind just kept racing.

When I got outside, I breathed in the cool air. It was chilly, but thanks to being a werewolf, which meant our bodies ran on higher body heat, I barely felt the cold.

I just needed to clear my head. I needed to figure things out because they were driving me crazy.

I had mysteries to solve. First there is the veiled woman that paid Calvin to drug me and Alec. Then there is the mysterious Alpha Female that Nyx told me about. Then there is whoever it is that cursed this pack, and finally, the one-creating the hybrids.

A part of me believed that they were all connected in a way. It may not be the same person, but I think those four persons of interest are somehow connected. Question is, what is it they are after? And do they have one goal?

Reading novels has taught me that most villains want one thing. World domination. Is that what they are after? And if it is, where does Alec's pack fall in all this? Where do I fall?

I kick a rock in frustration. The more I thought about it, the more confused I became. Why in the hell was my life so difficult all of a sudden? Why couldn't I just have a normal life like everyone else?

"Maybe because you're not normal?" Nyx says lazily, drawing my attention to her.

"I so do not need your sarcasm and attitude right now," I snap in frustration.

I drop down on a log and start rubbing my temples. A migraine was already starting to form and that's just the last thing I need right now.

She scoffs at my words, searing me with a mocking look. "We need to start training immediately. We need to start preparing for what's to come and something tells me we don't have much time."

“What are you talking about? What’s to come?”

She gets a faraway look and for a moment she looks lost in thought. That is until she shakes her head minutes later, as if to clear the fog.

“Exactly what I said. We are way behind schedule and the moment she learns you are here, things will go downhill really fast. We need to start preparing.”

She was just adding to my confusion, but then, it’s not new. Nyx and her f\*\*g mysteries. Her secrets are among the many things that are driving me crazy. Can’t she just tell me what the hell is going on?

“The moment she learns I’m here? Who? The other Alpha Female you were talking about?”

At my question, she remains mum. Goddess, I wish she could just tell me everything. How the hell am I supposed to be prepared for what the f\*\*k is coming when I have no idea what it is? How am I supposed to be prepared with only a small part of the information? It will be akin to fighting blindly.

Releasing a deep breath, I try to stop myself from snapping at her and demanding

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## Chapter 69

the truth. It wouldn’t go well with her, and she’ll just end up giving me the silent treatment. Nyx can be a moody b\*\*h when she wants to. Her silent treatment can last even a week.

“At least tell me this one thing, the Alpha Female you were talking about, do our powers originate from the same source?”

It’s something I’ve thought about since I talked to Calvin in the dungeons.

Once in a while, there are people who are given special powers such as sight (seeing into the future), and healing and such. We usually call the moon blessed because they’ve been blessed by the goddess herself.

After speaking to Calvin, I couldn’t help but wonder if the same applies to both of us. I’ve never heard of anyone with the kind of powers I have. Or anyone with wings, for that matter. So, it made me wonder if me and the other female were both moon blessed.

“Yes, they originate from the same place, but hers are now tainted.” she thankfully answers before finally shutting me out.

Her answer just reinforces my suspicion that the veiled woman who had us drugged and the Alpha Female are the same. Calvin did say that her powers had a dark aura to it. If her powers are tainted, it would explain why Calvin felt death and darkness surrounding her.

Standing back up, I start making my way back to the pack house where my daughter is.

I don't have all the answers, and I am so f\*\*g confused, I am starting to doubt what I know to be the truth, but I was slowly starting to add the pieces together and, so far, I didn't like what picture those pieces are painting.

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After speaking to Calvin, I couldn't help but wonder if the same applies to both of us. I've never heard of anyone with the kind of powers I have. Or anyone with wings, for that matter. So, it made me wonder if me and the other female were both moon blessed.

“Yes, they originate from the same place, but hers are now tainted.” she thankfully answers before finally shutting me out.

Her answer just reinforces my suspicion that the veiled woman who had us drugged and the Alpha Female are the same. Calvin did say that her powers had a dark aura to it. If her powers are tainted, it would explain why Calvin felt death and darkness surrounding her.

Standing back up, I start making my way back to the pack house where my daughter is.

I don't have all the answers, and I am so f\*\*g confused, I am starting to doubt what I know to be the truth, but I was slowly starting to add the pieces together and, so far, I didn't like what picture those pieces are painting.