

## Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 91

I stand in the middle of the room assigned to me, not really sure what I should do. Should I sleep a little longer? Should I go to the library and try to find answers? Should I practice my powers?

I sigh for the hundredth time, undecided about what to do. Just when I am thinking of going back to sleep, my phone rings.

I walk to the bed where I'd left it and grab it. Seeing King's name flashing, I swipe on the green button and answer it.

Unlike what most werewolf novels claim, Mind-link doesn't work long distance. You have to be in a certain radius or range for it to work.

King is such a great man. Sometimes I wonder why he hasn't yet found his mate. He would make a perfect mate, husband and father. He was tough, but sweet and caring at the same time.

I also always wonder why the goddess didn't make him my mate. It's not that there is anything going on between us. I wouldn't cross that line knowing that he has a mate out there.

I was so in love with Alec that I failed to see what a cold \*\*d he was. Well, unless it came to Piper or Lola. The rest of the time, I barely felt any warmth from him. I was too stupid to realize that with his coldness and arrogance, he wouldn't make a good mate for me.

Sometimes I think I manifested this situation for myself. You know when you want something so bad that you manifest it? That's what I think happened with Alec. That's how he ended up being my mate. Knowing what I know now, though, I wish I could reverse it and have someone as my mate.

"Why aren't you searching for your mate?" I ask King, instead of a greeting.

I flop down on the bed, my shoulders slumping as I wait for his response.

"Hello to you too," he replies sarcastically.

"Seriously though, King. You should be actively searching for your other half. Why aren't you?"

I hear movements in the background before he answers. "Because I believe in the goddess's timing. When it's the right time, everything will fall into place, and I'll find her. Until then, though, I will keep waiting and working on myself to be a great mate for her."

You are what I mean? He's dreamy. The kind of mate any girl would like to have. It also helps that King is really good-looking. Don't get me wrong, I don't have a crush on him or anything like that. I view him as a brother, but I am just saying.

"I still think you should look for her. Life is short. You never know," I tell him, feeling a bit melancholy thinking about the dream I had.

Man, I was a moody \*\*h. One minute I am okay, and the next I feel like the world is ending.

He pauses before asking, his voice sounding concerned, "Is something wrong?"

"No." I jump in and answer quickly. I don't want him to get worried.

"Sadie," he growls softly, his tone voicing concern.

"I promise I am okay. I just feel a bit worn out with everything that's going on," I say, trying to make an excuse for my earlier behavior.

"What is going on exactly?"

I tell him everything that has happened and has been discovered since we got here. Well, except for my new power. I need to come to terms with the fact I can communicate with anyone before I tell others about it.

He listens tentatively, like he always does. He doesn't interrupt, waiting for me to finish before he can say anything.

"That's a lot to unpack," he begins, sounding a bit stunned.

He is right, though. It's a lot to unpack, and we haven't even been here for a full week. Just thinking about it makes me feel like my head is about to explode. Like my mind can't take anymore.

"It is," I say with a sigh.

"Remember what I told you before you left?" he asks.

I stay quiet as I try to rack my brain, trying to remember what he told me. After a minute, there is nothing. He said a lot of things.

"You'll have to be a bit more specific, King," I tell him, because no matter what I try, I just don't remember.

"I told you," he pauses, taking in a deep breath. "I felt like some things were going to happen. That going back to Alec's pack would bring about certain things. Certain changes. I just wasn't sure what they were.

It clicks my mind, and I remember his words. I remember how worried he was on the day we were leaving. I remember how anxious he was.

He continues. "That's why I asked if you were sure about going back."

It all starts to make sense now. His instance to know if I was ready to go back to Alec's pack. I didn't understand him then, but it seems like he sensed something.

I clench the phone in my hand and then release it before I can break it. "A lot has happened these past few days that I don't even know where to start or what to do. As much as I wish I could come back home and bury my head in the sand concerning Alec's pack, I can't. Not now that I know the positive effect my presence has had on his people."

That's the thing. Every time I think, 'F\*\*k it, I am going back home,' I'm reminded of the kids, and my heart softens. Like I have mentioned before, they are the ones keeping me here. They are the reason I am staying.

With everything that has been revealed, my instincts keep flashing red. Keeps telling me to pack my things and run. That things will only get worse and more intense, but I can't. The young ones in this pack deserve to live a full life. They deserve to have a future.

"Sadie?" King calls, pulling me back to the present.

I shake my head to rid myself of the thoughts that threaten to drown me. "You know what? Let's not talk about this. I don't want to think about what's going on. I just want to bury my head in the sand, even if it's for a few hours."

He is quiet for a while before saying, "I understand. It's normal to want to escape reality for a while when things get too hard. How are things between you and Alec?"

"There is nothing between us, and there will never be," I respond, feeling irritated at the mention of his name. "How's the pack?" I change the topic in the hopes he'll drop it.

He fills me in. Not much has happened since we left, but everyone is fine and the pack is doing great even without my presence. I never worried. Not even once. After all, King is just as capable as I am.

"I have to go. We have training in a few," he went on after filling me in. "Call you later?"

"Definitely"

“Hang on tight, Sadie. Things will eventually work out.” He sounds so full of hope, as if he actually believes it.

I want to, but haven't learned that things don't always go the way I want them to?

After we say our goodbyes, I look around. There was nothing to do, and I didn't want to stay here because I'll continue being depressed. I need a ride. I need to get out of this pack, even if it's just for a while.