

## Alpha Alec's Redemption Chapter 93

I walk inside the shop, taking in everything inside it. Nothing has changed in the past three years since I've been away. The walls are still the same warm yellow color they were, although it seems a fresh coat has been added. The chairs and the tables are still the same.

I walk further in. I've come here to forget my worries for the time being, just like I did since I was about twelve years old. The only difference this time is that I have and I can actually smell the different flavors of ice cream.

my

wolf

"Sadie, is that you?" a low-pitched, feeble, and scratchy voice asks, making me lift my head.

I smile, seeing a familiar old face. "Hi, Mrs. Walter."

She wobbles over to me before pulling me into her arms in a warm hug. I wrap my hands around her, hugging her back, feeling myself relaxing as her warmth surrounds

me.

"Where have you been, dear? You disappeared without a word or a trace. I've been so worried about you." The concern in her voice holds my heart in a tight grip.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to worry you. I got a scholarship to study abroad. I didn't expect it, and it was so sudden that I didn't have time to come and say goodbye. I didn't have your contacts, so I couldn't even call you and let you know I was fine." The lie spills out of me so easily that it shocks.

I was never one to lie. Mostly because I could never keep a straight face. Over the years, I have learned to. I needed to know how to if I wanted to survive. We weren't locked up in our pack, and once in a while when we did go out, one or two people would recognize me. I had to learn to lie and be really convincing, because if I couldn't, it meant that I had to kill the person that recognized me. Unlike the first hybrid that I killed, the others were innocent. I couldn't kill them because they recognized me, and I couldn't let word get back to Alec that someone had seen me.

had

"I didn't know you planned to go to college," Mrs. Walter mutters, her brows drawn in confusion. "If I remember correctly, you told me you were waiting for that boy you a crush on to reciprocate your love so you could get married and settle down."

I groan. This is the third person to mention Alec today. Why is it always like that? The more you try to avoid someone, the more their names keep popping up everywhere.

“I know, but I gave up when he got himself a girlfriend,” I answer truthfully.

“That’s so sad; you were madly in love with him. How could he not see how pure your love was? Men are such blind fools. My husband was the same too.”

She told me about her husband on one of my visits here. They had an arranged marriage, and at first Mr. Walter treated her horribly because she wasn’t the woman he wanted to marry. Even though he hated her guts, Mrs. Walter couldn’t help but fall in love with him. Well, that is until he hired the love of his life as his secretary and started spending more time at the office.

He rarely came home, and when he did, he was cold to her. It went on like that for months, and the other woman started taunting her and causing havoc in her marriage. Mr. Walter always took the woman’s side instead of his wife’s. His affection and care for the other woman broke her. Shattered her in ways she never thought she’d be whole again.

Back then, times were different, and divorce was unheard of. Women had to stay in their marriages despite the despicable way their husbands treated them.

Mrs. Walter had had enough, though. She packed up her things and went back to her parents’ house. She was their only daughter, and they would do anything for her, including agreeing to let their daughter get a divorce even though it would tarnish both hers and the family’s reputation.

She told me that at first it was all about his image; that’s why he tried to fight the divorce... Later on, he realized that he actually loved her. It was a long way to recovery for the couple, and it took two years of wooing and apologizing before she agreed to come back home. Since then, they were happy, and Mr. Walter showed his remorse day in and day out, until he died.

He died at fifty-nine. Mrs. Walter never remarried. She was now in her late eighties.

“It’s okay. I got over him and I no longer want him. Not like I used to,” I assure her, pulling myself from my thoughts.

She grabs my hand in a gentle hold and leads me to my favorite table. “Sit right here, while I get you your favorite flavor.”

I smile at her, and she wobbles to the counter

She owned this ice cream shop, which she bought after her husband died. She told me that she needed something to take her mind off the pain of losing the man she had been married to since she was eighteen.

There wasn't a law against it, but werewolves rarely interacted with humans. Well, except for business. Keeping human friends would be tasking given the secret we hid. You can't always be on your toes. One way or another, you are bound to slip up, and then the secret is out.

I hadn't shifted, and I only came here once a week. Mrs. Walter came and sat opposite me on my fifth visit here and asked me why I was sad. That's how I began my friendship with an eighty-something-year-old human woman. She was so kind and warm that I couldn't ignore her.

When I was in the dungeon, she was among the people I thought about.

Pushing those painful memories away, I focus on everything around me. There were a few people sc\*\*d around the shop. All of them humans.

Remembering what Nyx told me about my powers, I focus my energy on one of the girls who is reading a book while eating some chocolate ice cream with sprinkles on top.

I close my eyes, breathe in, then out. Following the steps that I use when communicating through mind-link, I open my mind.

"Hello."

I open my eyes and look at her through my lashes. I want to test this power, but I don't want to risk exposing the supernatural world.

At first nothing happens, so I try it again.

"Hello," This time she lifts her head and looks around.

She turns to the woman sitting beside her and asks, "Did you say something?"

The woman shakes her head and goes back to her milkshake.

"What are you reading?" I ask, testing my power a little more.

Her eyes bulge out in shock as she frantically looks around, probably trying to find the source of the voice.

She turns back to the woman and says, "You said something."

"I didn't," the woman says, looking at her like she had lost her d\*\*n mind.

“Yes, you did. You asked what I was reading.”

Holly s\*\*t! It f\*king works.

“I swear I didn’t say or ask anything!” the woman says before standing up to move to a different table.

I sit there stunned that I can actually communicate with even humans. When Nyx told me earlier, I didn’t really take her seriously, but now I am.

Looking at the girl who looked about my age and still had a look of shock on her face, I start to wonder what else I can do. I know I’ve been grumpy lately and complaining a lot more, but maybe it’s time I start doing what Nyx is telling me.

Mrs. Walters wonders back to my table with my ice cream. She always insisted on her being the one to serve me, even though she had employees. Her ice cream shop had a good reputation, so it was popular.

Taking the first bite, I moan in ecstasy. Unlike most people, I don’t lick my ice cream. I find it tedious doing so over and over again. I don’t mind my teeth freezing, so weirdly, I bite and chew ice cream.

“I’d forgotten just how good your ice cream tastes,” I murmur while looking at her.

She opens her mouth, but before she says anything, his scent hits me.

“Sadie?” Alec asks, his large form coming to stand in front of me.

## **Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 94**

“What are you doing here? Alec,” I ask Alec, still eating my ice cream.

“I could ask you the same thing, Sadie,” he answers, his eyes focused on me. “I saw Micah’s car and wondered what he would be doing here. Only it wasn’t Micah, it was you.”

I used to come here as a safe haven. I didn’t have anywhere in the pack except the meadows, but when I wanted to get away from the pack, I would come here.

Like I said, most of the time I came here because of Alec. Any time he would ignore me or brush me off as if I were nothing. Any time he would treat me like I was invisible. Like I didn’t matter, I would come here.

I can’t even begin to count the number of times he would break my heart. So you can imagine just how many times I came here to escape my heartbreak and the pain I was feeling.

Before he found Lola, I would come here whenever he would bring his new toy to the pack house... or whenever I witnessed his current flavor leaving his bedroom or his office looking thoroughly ravished. I hated it, and I hated that it hurt me.

I would come running here. A place I knew was untouched by Alec or the supernatural world. Like I said, we don't usually interact with humans. That simply means ninety-five percent of the supernatural species prefer businesses owned by supernaturals.

I found peace here because it wasn't marred by our species. Here, being surrounded by humans meant. that I could forget all about mate bonds and just be normal.

When he found Lola, I came here to escape their love. She was always around, and she had Alec wrapped around her little finger. I am not ashamed to admit that I hated seeing him so in love with her. I hated seeing them flaunting their love and relationship in my face. My visits here became regular after Lola entered the picture. I came here to escape the pain of seeing the man I love falling in love with someone else.

It honestly killed me. It felt like a thousand knives were being plunged into my heart. It left me shattered, reeling from the pain of losing a man I fell in love with

Do you honestly know how it feels? To see the once cold, unfeeling Alpha, so soft and mushy in her hands? This is the same man who treated me like I was the devil. This is the same man that barely showed emotions. The same man that I thought wasn't capable of showing emotions because of how he treated me and how he was raised.

It all but destroyed me. Each day, seeing them so loveydovey killed me slowly. My heart was constantly bleeding, and I felt like I was drowning in my pain and heartache.

I couldn't tell Piper what was going on because this was her brother we were talking about. There was also the fact that she never took my feelings for Alec seriously. I didn't have anyone I could talk to about how hard it was for me except for Mrs. Walter. That's why I came here all the time. To talk to someone who understood and to escape my pain.

"Is this the young man you always talked about?" Mrs. Walter asks, her eyes moving between Alec and me. I give her a sharp look, trying to let her know not to give anything away, but she fails to understand my look. "You are goodlooking. Just like my husband was. It's a shame that you are as foolish as he was too."

Alec's brows pull down, his eyes shifting between the two of us as confusion marred his features. "What are you talking about?"

Mrs. Walter huffs, glaring at him. "If I had my cane, I would have bashed your head. Maybe that would bring some sense into that stubborn, thick head of yours."

I pray to the moon goddess that she doce "Cad of yours."

disclose just how pathetic I was three years ago. The last thing

I want or need is Alec finding out that I used to cry for him.

“I have no idea what you are talking about,” Alec muttered, his eyes narrowing at Mrs. Walter.

“Of course you don’t. You are clueless. Most men are!” she fumed. “You hurt my Sadie over and over again when she did nothing but love, your foolish \*\*

My eyes widen at her last sentence. I swear this is the first time I’ve heard her cursing. My surprise is short-lived after what she said finally registers. I finish the last bite of my ice cream, just as Alec’s questioning

eyes turn to me.

“Do you know how many times she cried because of the pain you caused her?”

Alec doesn’t say anything. This is what I was afraid of. Mrs. Walter always said that when she met Alec, she would give him a piece of her mind and let him know just how his behavior towards me was despicable.

me know she’s about to reveal more of my secrets.

The stubborn tilt of her lips lets

“That’s enough, Mrs. Walter,” I tell her softly. “It no longer matters.”

“Of course it does. He hurt you.”

“It doesn’t. I’ve moved past it and moved on.” Of course, it’s a total lie, but they don’t need to know that.

“But...”

“Please,” I beg her with my eyes.

She must have seen something in them because she shuts her mouth and huffs in annoyance. “Fine”

I stand up and pull out some cash. “I need to leave, but I’ll be coming to visit for as long as I am around. Next time I’ll come with someone special. Someone you’d love to meet.”

Her eyes t\*\*e in excitement as she nods her head. After giving her a kiss on the cheek, I leave without

another word to Alec.

I get to Micah's car, just as I feel his presence behind me. I go to open the door, but he slams it shut, his

hand against the dow

"What was that all about?" he asks, his voice sending shivers down my spine.

With his body so near me, the bond comes alive as his body heat envelops me.

"Can you step back?" I snap, needing him to get as far away from me as possible.

"Not until you answer my d\*\*n question," he snaps back. "And since when were you friends with a human?"

"It's none of your business; now step the f\*\*k back!" I clench my hands into fists, trying everything I can to push down my irritation and annoyance.

"I'm not letting you go until you answer me."

"I'm warning you," I growl, feeling my powers rush to the surface.

"Warn away. Remember we are in human territory; do you really want to expose our world?"

I stand stock still at his words. They sober me. I can't lose control. The consequence of exposing our world is death.

After taking a deep calming breath, I turn and push him. He wasn't expecting my movement, so he stumbles away from me.

I use that chance to unlock the door. I climb in, in a hurry to get away from him. I turn the ignition on, but before I can pull out of the parking lot, the passenger door opens and he gets in.

"Get out!" I spit, seething at his mere presence.

"Not gonna happen, Sadie," he shuts the door and turns to me.

"Get out, Alec!"

"Either you drive or we stay here. Either way, I am not leaving, so you decide."

I weigh my options. The stubborn tilt of his clenched jaw lets me know that he is dead serious. I could take a taxi, but I can't leave Micah's car here after he kindly let me use it.

I slam the door angrily and pull out of the parking lot. My heart is racing, and my jaw is clenched. My hands grip the steering wheel tightly, using it as an anchor so that I don't punch Alec. I imagine it's his neck instead of the steering wheel.

I don't know how long we've been driving when he breaks the silence.

"So, what was the old woman talking about?" he asks again, seemingly obsessed with that particular topic.

I refuse to answer, ignoring his s\*\*id a\*\* question. Please. He doesn't have the right to ask me that question.

I roll my eyes when he grumbles next to me. It's then that my eyes catch something in the rear view mirror.

"I asked you a question, Sadie. I want a d\*\*n answer," he demands, as if he has all the rights in the world.

tan

"Will you shut up?" I snap in an angry voice.

My eyes once again move back to the mirror, and I notice them gaining speed on us.

"Don't tell me what to do!" he retorts coldly.

The back and forth wasn't helping anyone.

I start fidgeting as my eyes keep shifting from the rearview mirror then back to the road.

"What is it?" he asks. "You are nervous."

He has probably noticed my weird behavior.

"See the car behind us?" I ask him. He nods. "It's been following us for a while."

He then uses the mirror on his side to look behind us.

"Notice something weird about the man driving and the one on the driver's seat?"

"They have red eyes." His voice has a hint of surprise and confusion.



“Yes,” I agreed. “Hybrids.”

## Alpha Alec’s Redemption Chapter 95

“Why would hybrids be following us?” Alec asks, his words coming through clenched teeth.

I totally get him because I am currently wondering the same thing. Why would two hybrids be tailing us? In my honest opinion, I don’t think they are after Alec. Why would they be? He is simply in the wrong place at the wrong time.

“I don’t know,” I mumble, “Maybe they found out that I have been hunting and killing their kind.”

I mean, it could be a possibility. Maybe they were finally trying to retaliate, given we’ve been showing no mercy to them. D\*\*\*n it, does that mean that King and Raven could be in danger too?

Alec looks thoughtful for a second. “Maybe, but it still doesn’t make sense. Why now? You’ve been hunting them for years. Why hunt you now?”

“Maybe they want to talk?” I tell him st\*\*y. Don’t judge me. I am nervous and in panic mode. People say st\*\*id sh\*\*t when they’re panicking.

Alec gives me a ‘Seriously?’ look, but I just ignore him.

I sneak a look through the rearview mirror and notice that they are gaining on us. Pressing my foot on the gas, I increase the speed of the car, trying to put some distance between us. It doesn’t do much. Doesn’t make much difference.

“They are gaining on us, Sadie,” he tells me unhelpfully.

“I know that,” I grit out. “I have eyes.”

Stepping on the acceleration pad once again, I gain momentum, now going at a hundred kilometers per minute. My heart is racing given that I’ve never driven this fast before.

I never drove while I was here, mostly using taxis to go to town or hitching a ride with someone who was heading in the same direction. Once I started to drive, I drove at a safe speed given I always had Aspen aboard. This is new and scary at the same time.

I keep looking back at the black car and its occupant. It seems like no matter how fast I drive; they are only a distance away. Their eyes were burning at me even through the glass window. Those red orbs, glowing with nothing but sinister motive.

“You are gripping the steering too tightly,” Alec comments in a h\*\*e voice. “That will make it hard to control the car.”

I focus on driving and glare at him, but loosen my grip just a tiny bit. I hate to admit it, but he is right. Holding the wheel stiffly and tightly makes it difficult to control the car.

“First time?” he asks softly.

I give him a brief, confused look. “First time, doing what exactly a car chase?”

“Yes?”

“Of course it is! And why are you asking? Have you ever been in one before?”

“Nope,” he shrugs and pops the P. “But it is not once or twice I’ve driven like a maniac,”

Knowing Alec, it’s probably true.

I then focus on speeding and keeping the distance between the two cars. I am worried about what would happen. With the speed both cars were going at, it wouldn’t be that long before human cops caught on.

We do have our own people in the police force, but not a lot. Like I said, we do our best to avoid humans. Getting involved with them, let alone working with them day in and day out, would only increase the chances of us revealing our secrets. There is no way you can work with them, and they fail to notice some odd things about you.

There are heightened senses and powers such as strength and speed. Removing that from the equations, werewolves have terrible tempers. Imagine if there was an altercation between a human and a werewolf. Can you imagine what would happen? The wolf counterpart will take that as a challenge. Werewolves rarely step down from a challenge, especially if they view the challenger as a weak component. The wolf will come out, and once he or she is out, it’s hard to push them back in... So how will you explain why your eyes shone, why you growled like an animal, or why your teeth elongated?

Despite what movies portray, humans aren’t s\*id. You can’t just brush it off with a simple ‘Oh, you know, it must be the lighting. They won’t simply accept that kind of \*\*t explanation.

I’m thrust forward in my seat when the other car bumps us from behind, which pulls me from my thoughts.

“S\*\*t,” Alec hisses next to me, his eyes straying to look behind us. “Will you focus!”

While I'd been lost in my thoughts and worrying about human cops, they had gained on us.

I step on the gas, this time hard. The car lurches forward, pushing both Alec and me to the back of our seats.

"That kind of speed will attract human cops," Alec tells me, which is something that I already knew.

"We don't have a choice."

The scenery blurred in a chaotic smear of colors as I again stepped on the gas, and we sped on the road.

D\*\*n it, I should have taken the more used road. I was just so p\*\*d off with Alec. I wanted to get to the pack as soon as possible so that I could be rid of him. That's why I took this goddess' forsaken road. It is shorter than the one I used when leaving the pack.

My hands grip the wheel tightly as anxiety filled me with nervous energy. We could stop and fight, but we were still in human territory. The council had a rule about fighting or killing in human territories. Doing so had serious consequences... And besides, traffic CCTV cameras are a b\*\*h. We can't risk being caught on camera by humans.

I shake my head in an attempt to bring my focus to the current problem. Just then, they hit us from behind, this time really hard. I'm caught off guard, and the surprise and jolt make me temporarily lose my grip on the steering wheel.

They hit us once again, this time making me lose full control of the car. The car swerves and I try to grab the wheel, but it's too late.

"Sadie!" Alec bellows, his voice tinged with worry and fear.

The car skids uncontrollably as I fight to regain control. The tires, already struggling to grip the pavement at high speed, screamed in protest. Something, probably a stone, punctured the rubber with brutal efficiency, and the car jolted violently, lurching to one side as the wheels shredded.

My attempts to steer out of the impending disaster were futile. The car skids sideways, the rear end swinging out uncontrollably. In a moment of chaos, I see the world spin around me—a dizzying whirl of shattered glass and the horrific crunch of metal.

The car crashes with a thunderous impact, sending debris flying in all directions. The force of the collision is merciless, throwing both me and Alec against the safety belts as the airbags deployed. The engine sputtered and died, the once powerful roar now reduced to a haunting silence.

