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CHAPTER 101

I was refusing to see Declan because I didn't want any reminders of Gavin in the days following his death, and the two of them are similar in the face. I thought it would hurt seeing Declan because I miss Gavin so damn much. I'm always expecting him to walk through the door or wake me up by making love to me or kissing the shit out of me, but there is nothing.

It wasn't until I watched that video that he made for me that I was able to start putting myself back together again. I don't want to disappoint him and he's right, our son needs me to remind him of his daddy, and I need to show him how to be strong. How can I do that if I hide away in my room? That's not being a strong Alpha, and I want to make sure that Gavin's son is the best Alpha that he can be.

And so, I showered for the first time in days, and then I got

dressed in clean clothes. I'm wearing one of Gavin's t-shirts tied at the waist, but it's clean and that's all that matters. I start throwing orders around at border patrol, the warriors, and the pack house staff, not in a mean way, but orders just the same.

It's the time that I actually spend with my son that almost breaks me. Thinking about how he was finally getting used to his daddy, only to have him ripped away from him as his life is just beginning. I'm so glad that Sara ended Daniel, because I wouldn't want to take away someone's mate like that, and I would have. I will always be indebted to her for ending her own mate, and she will always have a spot in this family no matter what. It takes a lot of courage and strength to be able to kill your own mate, but a mother's love doesn't end when they grow up; it lasts a lifetime.

After spending time with Ash, I lay him down for a nap and then head down to the office to try and catch up on the finances and anything else that Spencer wasn't able to get done in the last few days. I've been in my office for about two hours now when I feel our synced heartbeats just before the knock comes.

Declan brings Holden to try and cheer me up, and I can't believe how much he's grown. Looking at the pup, a weird sense of knowledge about something that I can't put my finger on, comes over me, but then I push it aside as he asks about my son.

Linking Cici, I ask that she bring Ash to my office and then next thing I know, Declan is pulling me into a hug. I freeze, I don't want sympathy when I'm trying to be strong, but then it's like a cloak of some sort drapes itself around me, giving me comfort instead and I wrap my own arms around his waist.

"I'm here, Quinn, I'm always here...just remember that." He states, and I know the words to ring true because that is who Declan is.

There is a heaviness in my chest at his words, but there is also a little bit of healing to them as well. I can't really explain it. Even Tala is calm and collected as Declan holds me, and she hasn't been calm in days. I should feel off by being held by another male so soon after Gavin has passed even if this isn't what that is, but I don't. I feel a familiarity within the hug, and I embrace it.

After a few minutes, I pull away, though, when a thought comes to mind. I glance up at Declan and he doesn't seem to mind that I broke contact, so I address an issue that I've been thinking about for the past hour, "I need your help with the Blue River pack."

He smiles warmly, "Whatever it is, I'm here to help."

I pick up Holden without even thinking about it and take him over to my chair and bounce him on my lap as I continue, "We need to

anoint someone to take over as Alpha until Ash comes of age. Technically it could be passed to Ayden first, but Demi doesn't want anything to do with it, even though it would only be until Ash turns eighteen."

"Well, Ash is the true heir since Gavin was first born and born within fated mates, so his heir would be Alpha over Gavin's sibling." Declan explains, but I already know this.

"Yes, but I think Ayden deserves some acknowledgement as being an Alpha's son." I say as I try detangling Holden's hand from my hair.

Declan chuckles at our predicament, "Well if you ask me, I think the Beta needs to be stripped of his title for standing by and not saying anything about

the Alpha's wrong doings. By stripping his title, any heir of his will be stripped also, so it will leave the title open, and I think that as the second son to the Alpha, that title should belong to Ayden, if he wants it."

I nod, agreeing to what he is saying, "I think we should talk to Demi as soon as possible, so we can figure out what to do about the two temporary positions. There is a warrior in the Blue River pack. that Gavin talked about often, as being a good person. I believe his name is Preston. Maybe you can check him out, see what he's about and we can go from there."

"I know Preston, and he is a good male and warrior. I don't know if he will make a good Alpha, but as the temporary Beta position goes, I think he would work well," Declan goes on, "Have you talked to Aunt Sara about any of this? We may not need a temporary Alpha is she decides to take over until Ash is of age."

"That would be ideal, but I don't think she will want to. Maybe you can talk her into it, letting her know that both you and I will be there to help her along the way." I opt for Declan to talk to her

because I know how much she liked me before Gavin and I had become official; I wasn't her favorite person, and even though she would be doing it for both her son and grand pup, I don't think I would be able to persuade her, not like Declan or even Amelia, "Maybe get your mother involved as well." I add as an afterthought.

"I will see what I can do." He replies just as the door opens and Cici comes walking in with Ash, who Declan snatches up right away.

Watching him with Ash warms my heart and I know that Gavin would agree with me when I say that Declan will be a great role model for our son. A breeze comes through the window just as I think this, and I smile as it caresses my skin, making me think of my mate. Maybe he is with me, I think as I turn to the window and smile, 'I love you, Gavin,' I think to myself and another breeze comes through, this time with a touch of warmth to it, and I now know that he is with me.

Declan and Amelia stay for supper, joining my Beta and Gamma couples, as well as Sara and Dr. Sands who will be staying on with us for a while until Declan decides what he's doing with Langly. There's laughter all around and I can't help but think how Gavin would love this. I'm trying not to become

depressed when I think about him because I know he doesn't want that. Knowing that he is still with me, though, is helping tremendously.

"Luna Quinn, what will you be doing about hiring a nanny once Sara goes back to her pack?" It's Amelia that asks me this.

"Oh wow, I haven't even thought about it. I don't want to send him to the daycare just yet, he's too young.

"May I make a suggestion?" Sara asks softly, and I smile warmly back at her.

"Of course, I will always take your advice, Luna Sara."

"Just Sara, dear. After all, we are family now." Her telling me this means a lot to me, especially after everything that's happened. Sara continues, "I think Demi would make a great nanny, and it would be great to see uncle and nephew grow up under the same roof."

I can't help but be surprised at her last words. I would think that she would loathe the thought of calling Daniel's bastard Ash's uncle, but it's quite the opposite. She notices my reaction and goes on to explain her thoughts on the matter, "I don't blame the poor girl for what my late mate did, and I certainly don't blame that innocent boy. Unfortunately, it happened, and Ayden is Ash's uncle by blood. I will not treat him different because of his sperm donor's actions. I've known Demi her whole life, and she's always been a sweet girl and used to pup sit all the time when she was younger. I nominate her to be my grand pup's nanny."

I smirk at how matter of fact she is and how considerate she is being. I would not have guessed this of her after finding out the truth, but she surprises me at every turn. All I can do is agree to her suggestion.

"I think that would be a wonderful idea, Sara. Thank you for suggesting her, and I will talk to her first thing in the morning." Sara seems really pleased with the decision and that makes me happy.

Declan and I are having a private conversation on how to go about denouncing the Beta of Blue River when Dr. Sands joins us, "Alpha Declan and Luna Quinn, thank you for everything you have done for me since arriving

back here," he stares straight at me, "I'm so glad that I was able to get you the answers you were wanting."

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I stare back at him trying to figure out what he is talking about, "I'm sorry, Dr. Sand, please forgive me, but what are you talking about?" I glance up at Declan and then back at the doctor.

"Oh dear, you forgot all about it, with everything that's happened," he now glances at the Alpha as well before returning his attention to me, "Remember the envelope you folded and tucked away in your um...brassiere that night?"

It takes me a moment as I go back through my memory for the last time I talked with the doctor. It was the night of the Union ceremony and...oh Goddess! I bring me hand up to my mouth and then once again I look at Declan.

"Am I missing something?" The Alpha asks looking more confused as ever.

"I never got a chance to read it!" I look back at the doctor, "I don't even know what happened to it since everything happened."

"Can someone please tell me what you are talking about?" Declan is frustrated, and I don't blame him. The doctor and I are talking in riddles at the moment.

I take his hand and hold it in mine. I'm not sure how he's going to feel about what I did, but it needed to be done. Looking up into his warm chocolate eyes, I just blurt it out, "I had Dr. Sands do another DNA test and he's talking about the results that he gave me the night Gavin and I united."

Now he really looks confused, "I thought you said that you knew. for a fact that Ash was Gavin's?"

I sigh, "Declan, I'm talking about you and Holden."

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I hope everyone is having a great day...thank you for reading! =)

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CHAPTER 102

He stares dumbfoundedly at me as though I'm speaking in different tongues, "Declan, say something."

"I'm sorry," he clears his throat, "I thought I heard you say that the test was for me and my son."

I swallow hard, "That's exactly what I said."

"Why would you do that behind my back, Quinn? Don't you think you should have talked to me first?"

"I'm sorry, you're right. I just knew you had so much going on and since we didn't trust Langly at that time, I went ahead and asked Dr. Sands the night you put the transmitter into Lila. You had a lot going on, and I honestly forgot about it after because not too long afterward, I went into labor."

"Well, what did the results say?" He asks very annoyed.

"I don't know. I didn't look at them because I was going to give them to you to look at first." I say softly.

"Where are they now?" He asks.

"I'm not quite sure, I'll have to see if I can find the envelope." I reply sheepishly.

"Oh nice, so results saying whether or not my son is really my son are just floating around?"

Now I'm upset as I step right up into his space and poke him in the chest, "I'm sorry that I went behind your back to find out what you should have found out a long time ago but didn't, and I'm sorry

that I misplaced the fucking results, but I lost my fucking mate and my son lost his father, so excuse me for not putting your problems ahead of my own!"

"Now you're putting words into my mouth!" He scowls at me.

I don't have anything else to say to him at the moment, so I go over and pick up Holden. Pressing a kiss to his cheek, "Goodnight sweet boy, I will see you soon." I then go to Amelia and give her a hug, thanking her for coming. Turning around, I give Ash a kiss on the head, "Please bring him to me before you put him to bed."

"I will." She smiles sadly at me after hearing mine and Declan's conversation.

I then walk out of the dining room and head up to my suite of rooms. Declan calls after me, but I ignore him each time. He tries to come after me, but I hear his mother stop him and then chastise him for upsetting me.

The next morning as I'm just getting to my office, Cici stops me, "Can I talk to you for a moment?"

"Of course, I'm always here for you to talk to. Well, unless I've been kidnapped by psychos, in early labor, or grieving over my mate dying, but otherwise, I'm here."

She flinches and starts backing away. I grab her hand and bring her into my office, "All I meant is that unless it's under bizarre circumstances, I'm here for you." I chuckle.

"You do seem to get into the most bizarre situations, don't you?" She snickers.

"Yeah, well, hopefully those days are over. Now, what brings you to me, aside from me being your bestie and you just can't bear to stay away from me."

She laughs, "Look at you being all full of yourself. It's good seeing the old you again."

I gasp playfully, "Are you saying I'm conceited?"

"Not at all, bitch."

We both have a good laugh, and when we finally settle down, Cici pulls something from her back pocket, "That night I helped you change out of your dirty clothes. I didn't think anything of it at the time because we were all going through a great loss, and then I forgot all about it. I heard bits and pieces of your conversation with Alpha Declan last night and thought that maybe this is

what you were referring to.” She places a folded envelope on my desk with red smears all over it.

I go to pick it up until I realize what the smears are, and I snatch my hand away. I shake my head back and forth, “I don’t want it, but if you could please pass it on to Alpha Declan, I would appreciate it.”

“Quinn...”

“No, Cici, I’m not going to talk about it. I know now what I did was wrong, but you know what, I would do it again if it meant getting him away from that bitch, but hey, maybe he wants to keep her in his life, so I’m washing my hands of it. Whatever those test results say, no longer matters to me. I will not butt into his life any longer. My life is fucked up enough, without adding that shit show to it as well.”

“You don’t mean that, Quinn. This isn’t you.” My friend states.

Snickering, I lean back in my chair, “I love you to death Cici, but you

don’t know what the fuck I’ve been through, so I apologize if I don’t seem like myself these days, but I had to grow the fuck up and reinforce my backbone,” I lean forward and grab my pen, “Now, if you could please deliver that to its rightful owner,” I point to the blood-stained envelope, “I have work that I need to catch up on.”

I start writing gibberish until I hear the door close, and I drop my pen. Covering my face, I give way to the tears that I have been desperately trying to hold back.

The rest of the day everyone in the pack house has been walking on eggshells around me. Cici must have said something about our little meeting and even though I’m not mad at anyone here in the house, they stay away anyway. I really don’t mind too much, though. It gives me time to put things into perspective without being interrupted. The only time I let myself not think about the stressful stuff is when I spend time with my son.

Aside from his hair, which is the color of mine, Ash is the spitting image of his father, right down to his beautiful green eyes. I couldn’t ask the Goddess for anything more perfect than this. He’s going to be such a ladies’ man when he’s older if he looks anything like his father, which that seems to be the case.

I'm talking to him in my mommy voice and blowing raspberries on his belly when suddenly I see his first real smile. Excitement takes hold and I continue to make him smile because he's got HIS smile as well and I have missed it so very much. A warm breeze comes through the window, just like it did yesterday, and I know that Gavin is here with us watching his son smile for the first time.

Some may think I'm crazy for thinking that a simple warm breeze is probably just that, but we have a cool front going through this week and the temps have only been in the low fifties, so yes, I

really do believe that my mate is here, watching over us. He told me he would be and if I know anything, I know that Gavin was always one to keep his word to me. I hold Ash close to my heart and whisper to him, "Daddy loves you."

Thanks for reading peeps!

Your thoughts on Quinn having the test done? =)

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CHAPTER 103

Declan

One step forward, and two steps back. That's how I'm feeling right now where Quinn is concerned. I shouldn't have gotten upset with her because she was trying to help, but I wish she would have come to me first. I know I've always questioned whether or not Holden is really mine even after paternity was verified, but it's already been a year and I love the little guy with everything I've got. I'd give my life for him, so I'm not sure how I would feel finding out that he isn't really mine.

I've got to find a way to make things right with Quinn again, especially if we really are mates. I never meant to make it sound like everything she has been going through is not as important as my personal matters. I wasn't thinking when I said what I said, but trying to get her to talk to me, so I can explain, is going to be hard.

Quinn is hard-headed and stubborn, which are a few of the reason why I love her, but it can be so frustrating when it's turned on me. I've tried calling her a

few times this morning, but she continues to ignore my calls, so all I can do is give her time, I guess.

My Beta comes walking through the door since I had left it wide open. I always try to keep the open-door policy where as long as it's open, you can come in, but most people knock out of respect, except my best friend.

"Hey Dec, my sister just stopped by. She said that this was to be delivered to you and she is the only one that she trusted to deliver it, so she came herself, but she didn't want to be the one to give it to you."

I look between him and the manilla envelope a bit strangely before holding out my hand to take it, "Did she say anything else?"

"She said something about being the one to find it and then forgot about it?" He responds confused by what she meant.

I freeze because I don't need to open this to know what is inside of it. Dropping it on top of my desk, I just stare at it as if it's going to jump up and attack me. The contents of that envelope can do irrevocable damage and I don't know if I can make myself open it.

"What is it?" Carter asks.

"Information that I don't know if I'm ready for, or if I ever want to know." My voice is low and husky as I continue to stare at it.

"Can you enlighten me just a little bit? What information are we talking about?" My Beta is getting concerned by my reaction, but I'm just stunned at the fact that the answers that I wanted to know over a year ago, are now sitting in front of me.

"It's DNA test results between me and my son. Quinn had Dr. Sands perform the test without me knowing, and the results are inside that envelope."

"Oh wow!" Carter now stares at the envelope the same way I am, "What are you going to do?"

"I honestly don't know..."

"Okay... well, let me ask you this," Carter sits down in front of my desk and leans forward with his elbows on his knees, "If those results say that Holden is

not your son, are you going to disown him? After raising that boy as your own for his first year of life and knowing that you are the only real parent he has, would you disown him?" My best friend and I stare intensely at each other. He and I both know what my answer is going to be.

"Holden is my life; he always will be. Nothing will ever change that; he is MY son and the future Alpha of the Storm River pack." I clench my jaw just thinking about someone trying to take him. away from me, "Do I open it, or do I throw it away, and forget all about it?"

"Well, if it isn't going to matter either way, you should probably look at it," when I start to speak, he holds his hand up, stopping me, "Only because there may come a time where he will need something from his biological father, like a blood transfusion or whatnot. It also would be nice to know genetics and such, but most importantly, he will want to know when he grows up; you can't keep him in the dark."

Of course, Carter is right, it's why I chose him as my Beta. This is something that we can't hide, Holden would never forgive me if he knew that I knew there was a possibility that he wasn't my blood, but I was too selfish to find out.

"Just because you will know the truth doesn't mean you have to contact the real father, that's on her, but I would, and I would also make him legally yours. You are an Alpha, and you were duped into believing he is yours; you have a rightful claim, Dec. This isn't the human world; we have our own laws."

Once again, my friend is right, we aren't human and since I am an Alpha and I've been raising him, I even have the right to take him away from Lila. I never wanted to do it because she is his mother, but I will do it in a heartbeat if I have to.

Picking up the envelope, my senses pick up on blood. Frowning, I open the envelope and dump the contents on my desk. I sit back as I stare at the blood-smeared envelope, and I can only assume that it's my cousin's blood. A sadness comes over me. Gavin and I were finally starting to mend our relationship when he was taken from us.

I vowed to my dying cousin that I would protect his mate and his pup, but silently, I vowed that I would make sure his pack was returned to the greatness that it once held years ago. Granted, mine and Quinn's were always stronger than the Blue River pack, but it was much stronger before

Daniel took it over, and I will make sure it's stronger once more for when Ash takes his rightful place as it's Alpha.

Carter gets up to leave, but I stop him, "Don't go; please stay." Taking his seat once again, he sits back and waits for me to open the envelope.

Using the letter opener, I make a nice slit in the top of the envelope and pull out the folded sheet. I close my eyes and take a few deep breaths in before unfolding it. It's all mumble jumble until I get to the bottom and read the percentages. My heart races as I drop the paper on my desk and go stand by the window. A few tears slip out from the corners of my eyes, but I wipe them away.

I hear Carter pick up the sheet of paper and then his eyes are on me a bit confused, "What's wrong? It says that Holden is you're your biological son."

I grin and choke out a laugh, "Yes, he is! I thought for sure that he wasn't, but there is no way the bitch could have messed with these results."

Oh Goddess, such a huge weight has been lifted with this news. Granted, I was ready to fight anyone and everyone who tried taking him away from me, and now I don't have to worry about it. He really is my son. I wish I could share this news with Quinn, and thank her for doing this for me, but I know she isn't ready to hear from me yet, so I will wait. After all, she will have to forgive me at some point because I know that she belongs to me.

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Well, there you have it, friends! Holden is the true Alpha heir to the Storm River pack! I hope you enjoyed this special Wednesday chapter! Have an amazing day! =)

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CHAPTER 104

It's been a month since I've talked to Declan, but I know he's been around my pack grounds, I can feel him every time he stops by. He never tries to see me, giving me the space that I need but still being able to keep his promise to

Gavin about watching over me and Ash. It's one of the reasons why I didn't put a stop to him. coming until I was ready. I couldn't do that to Gavin.

Since that night that Declan and I got into it, I've talked to Demi about staying on at my pack house as Ash's nanny and she was quick to accept. She's been a bit hesitant to talk about Ayden being Ash's Beta when they are older, but I think I may have her talked into it. I know it will be Ayden's decision when the time comes, but normally, once they get their wolves at seventeen, we bond the future Alpha, Beta, and if there is a Gamma, together, so they have a strong bond by the time they take over the pack. For now, I'll just be happy to have uncle and nephew grow up together.

Word came to me through the grapevine that the test results showed that Holden truly is Declan's child. Okay, Cici is the grapevine. She told me, when her brother told her, that he was in the room with Declan when he opened the results. I'm happy for Declan, truly I am, because I was dreading him finding out that the son that he has loved and nurtured for over a year isn't really his. So, I'm happy in that sense, but for some reason, I still feel a sadness over the whole situation.

I shake myself from thinking on it any longer, after all, not my circus, not my monkeys. It's my mantra every time my mind begins to wander in that direction, which is often, unfortunately. I try so hard to keep my mind on other things, but it always wanders back to my other family. Yes, I've considered the Storm River pack my

family since I was fifteen years old, and they will always be my family. Declan and I are just having a little sibling's quarrel.

'Don't ever think of Declan and Duke as our siblings. That's just wrong!' Tala gives a little shiver.

'What's wrong with thinking of them as that?'

'They both are much more than that!' My wolf scoffs.

'Why do you say that, Tala?'

'I can't reveal my reason just yet, and I really wish you would learn to listen to me.' She has the audacity to lecture me, 'Had you listened, we wouldn't have been heartbroken over losing your chosen mate, because we wouldn't have mated them!'

Her words sting. I bring my hand to Gavin's fading mark on my neck. Soon it will be gone for good, 'I loved him Tala and I know you did too! Besides, we wouldn't have our pup had we not!'

My wolf sighs, 'I know this, Quinn, but we would have had a pup eventually, when it was time...'

'Tell me, Tala, did the Goddess Selene tell you that I was making the wrong choice?'

'Well, no but...'

'Then how can you say that I made the wrong choice? Deep down. everything felt right, it felt that I was in the right place with the right person.' I try to explain to my stubborn wolf.

'I don't know what to say to that, but I do know things and I know that we were not meant to spend our life with Gavin and Mace, no matter how much it hurts.' She says softly.

'Yeah well, unfortunately, I found that out the hard way. I just hope it isn't the reason that he died. I hope I didn't get him killed for loving him so much.' My inner voice cracks at the end.

'Oh, Quinn, don't ever think that. It was all his father's doing, never doubt that.'

I smile at how stubborn my wolf can be one moment and then turn super sweet the next when I really need her to be. She's the only one that knows me so well, and the only one that is here for me always. No mate can ever take the place of your wolf. I feel sorry for the humans not having someone special with them always. Everyone should have a wolf.

I'm coming down the stairs when I hear a baby laugh and I automatically know that it's Holden. I smile and pick up my steps, not even thinking that if Holden is here, then so is his father. I spot him playing on the floor with Ayden and I scoop him up and start smothering him in kisses. His little giggles go straight to my heart.

Then, as if he couldn't get any cuter, he reaches out, "Dada, dada!" He's calling out to his dad to save him.

“Oh no! Does Quinn have you? Sorry buddy, daddy can’t help you.” I hear and feel Declan behind me, but I don’t care anymore, I’m over it, and I’m tired of giving him the silent treatment. He’s respected me and given me my space for a whole month now. I think I can stop acting like a child and end the silent treatment.

“No! You can’t go to your daddy, Quinny has you now!” More kisses all over his face has him kicking and laughing. When I finally end the torture, I set him back down on the floor with Ayden and squat down to smother kisses on the toddlers face as well. He doesn’t freak out like Holden did, but he does laugh and call out for his

mom who is nearby.

Standing back up, I turn and see that my son is sound asleep in Declan’s arms, and I smile. I’m glad that Declan has still been coming around, so Ash can get used to him. I don’t want to break that bond over my own selfish ways.

“Does he always fall asleep in your arms when you’re here?” I ask the Alpha.

He chuckles, “It seems as though I may be a bit boring to the little one.”

“Or just really comfy.” I grin. Turning back to the two other little ones, “How about we go over to the park and play for a bit?”

They both start getting excited and I glance over at Demi, “I’ll switch you kids for a bit. You stay with Ash, and we will take Ayden with us.”

“Oh, I’m getting the best part of the deal!” She laughs as she takes my son from Declan.

Ayden takes off and Holden wobbles behind as fast as his little legs can take him, “Oh my, he’s getting around so good!”

“Yeah, he is. He’s really coming into himself finally; I was worried for a while, but he was just a late bloomer I guess.” He smiles after his son.

I run to catch up to Holden before he tumbles down the front porch steps. He’s wanting to do what Ayden does, not realizing that he can’t quite do it just yet. I swing him up in the air and then place him on my hip giving each step of mine an extra bounce, so he giggles.

Once we reach the bottom, I let him go once more, just to watch

him follow his older cousin into the park. Declan and I sit on the bench by the sandbox that both pups are now playing in, sitting in a comfortable silence.

“I’m sorry, Declan.” I say softly and out of the blue.

“There is nothing to apologize for. I always wondered if he was truly mine but too scared to really find out the truth. I was only upset, because I was afraid of finding out that he wasn’t really mine.” Neither one of us look at each other, our eyes are on the pups at all times.

“Regardless of the results, I think you would have still raised him as your own; it’s who you are. I knew you loved that little boy, and as much as I hated to do it, both you and Holden deserved to know the truth.”

“Yeah, that was the deciding factor in opening the envelope. I knew without a doubt that I would never give him up.” He states and I smile because I knew I was right.

“For what it’s worth, I’m really glad that he is yours. I’d hate to think that Lila would do that to her own child.” I scowl at just the thought.

Declan scoffs, though, “I don’t put anything past that bitch.”

“What is she up to these days, anyway?” I ask smirking.

“She’s actually been in the cells this whole time, but I can’t hold the Elders off anymore, so I have to let her out until she fucks up again. I really can’t wait until I don’t have to deal with her any longer.”

“Well, hopefully you have some miracle up your sleeve somewhere.” I snort.

“Hey, you never know. My fated mate may show up fashionably late.” I glance over at him and he’s grinning.

“Even if she does, Lila is your Luna so…”

“And a fated mate can challenge her.” He reminds me.

“Oh yes, that’s right. So, shall we start searching far and wide?” I chuckle.

He shakes his head, “Nah, I think she will fall right into my lap when the time is right.”

“I thought we outgrew the fairytale stage.” I squint at him.

He throws his head back and laughs, “Oh Quinn, didn’t you know? Fairytales do come true if you believe in them enough.”

Thanks for reading peeps! Keep scrolling, there is plenty left to the story! Happy reading... =)

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CHAPTER 105

I’m sitting in one of the Alpha meetings that I must attend, discussing the attacks on packs that are far enough away, but close enough to still be concerned. These meetings are getting tiring because it’s not as if these attacks are specific. No, these attacks are about the damn Dire wolf once again. It makes no sense at all. They have been attacking these packs, not knowing if the legendary wolf is actually in the pack, but because one wolf is faster or a lot stronger than the rest, and it gets out, these rebel packs are attacking.

A memory comes to mind of when Gavin made me promise not to show my strength or speed to others, because it could be dangerous. I think this is why; he didn’t want us being targeted again. Declan keeps glancing across the table at me, and it’s really starting to annoy the fuck out of me, so the next time he does it, I kick him in the shin, hard. He curses loudly and I chuckle because the whole room goes quiet.

Alpha Deke, who is heading up this month’s meeting, stares at Declan with a raised brow, “Do you have an issue with what I just suggested, cousin?”

“Sorry, no. I was just remembering that I forgot to do something before coming here, but please, proceed.” He then gives me the evil eye and turns his attention back to Deke.

“That wasn’t very nice.” His voice rumbles close to my ear once the meeting is over. I’m standing by myself, texting Demi to make sure all is well with Ash, and I jump when Declan’s words find my ears.

“Goddess!” I grab my chest, “Give a girl a heart attack why don’t you!”

“You practically took my leg off!” He scowls playfully.

“Well, it isn’t nice to stare, and you wouldn’t quit. I had to do something!” I chuckle.

“I wasn’t meaning to stare. I guess I was just reminded of your pack’s attack years ago, for these very reasons. I’m worried that they will come back.” He looks concerned.

“Let them! We are ready for them. If they want to mess with us, I will show them where they can shove their legendary Dire wolf!” These rebels get me so worked up at times, killing and injuring innocent people over a story made to be a bedtime story.

Declan smirks at me.

“What?”

“Has anybody ever told you how cute you look when you get your panties in a bunch?” He asks it jokingly, but I still blush.

I’m not blushing so much from the comment, but from the little tingle that shoots through my core. I haven’t felt anything like that since Gavin was alive. It’s been two and a half months since I’ve felt anything like that, and I’m not quite sure I am ready for it. It’s not like Declan meant anything by it, he’s always teased me, but for some reason, my body responded to it in a different way this time.

“Is everything alright? Did I say something wrong?” Declan asks all concerned.

I smile, “No, just a memory that I didn’t really want to have, but I don’t want to talk about it if it’s alright with you.”

“Yes, of course. Are you ready to go, I’m just waiting on you.”

“Oh, yeah I’m ready, let’s go.” Picking up my things, I head for the door with the Alpha right behind me.

I’m running in the woods in my human form, howls echoing through the trees. They sound as though they are all around me, and they are unfamiliar. An

Alpha knows when it's one of their pack members howling, and none of these belong to mine. I continue to run, and suddenly, I hear it. Mad laughter sounds from right behind me, but when I whip around, there is nobody there. I call out to my wolf, but I get no answer and when I try shifting, nothing happens.

'Come out, come out, little wolfie. We want to play.' I don't

recognize the voice, but it doesn't matter because it doesn't sound like a friendly wolf. Where am I? I wonder as I twirl around, trying to make out my surroundings, but I've never seen these woods. before, and they smell foreign to me. 'If you come out now, we will make it quick. You won't have to suffer, you know.' Who is that? Deciding that their voice is way too close to my liking, I take off running once more. I continue turning my head to see if they are following me and then suddenly, I break free of the trees and stop dead in my tracks. Before me is a cliff and when I look over the edge, there is no bottom; it's just an endless fall. When I go to step away, I hear the voice once more, 'Farewell to you. Finally, we can all sleep better knowing that your kind is gone forever!' I feel a push and begin to fall over the edge of the cliff.

I jerk awake in a cold sweat and look around my darkened room. What the fuck was that dream all about? I think to myself. Slipping out of bed, I head to my ensuite and get myself a tall glass of water. I'm drenched in sweat and really don't want to climb back into the bed this way, so I strip down and turn the shower on, making sure it's only luke warm before I step in.

I don't linger in the shower long, just enough to wash the sweat away and feel clean once again. After I dress into different pajamas and I change the sheets, I climb back into bed. The clock is telling me that it's quarter to five in the morning, and after closing my eyes and trying to go back to sleep, there is just no way I can do so. Instead, I go into my closet and dress for the day before heading down to my office to get some work done.

I'm not in my office very long, though, before I begin to feel tired once again, but instead of going back to my room, I go to the couch in the corner of my room and lay down on it. The last time I sat on this couch was when Gavin and I made love. Everything reminds me of him, and I am grateful, but then there are times that I don't want to be reminded, because a deep melancholy drapes itself over me and it's hard to shake off. Closing my eyes, it isn't long before slumber takes hold and I'm able to sleep dreamlessly.

"Quinn, wake up. Quinn..." I'm being shaken awake and all I want to do is slap whoever has the nerve to wake me from my deep sleep, "keep ignoring me

and I will throw ice water on your head, Luna or not!" It's Cici's irritating threat that pulls me fully out of my slumber.

"What the fuck Ci, this better be good! I slept like shit last night." I yawn and rub the sleep from my eyes.

"I don't know what's going on, but my brother called me and told me that Declan has locked himself in his room and refuses to talk to anybody. He doesn't know what to do."

"Declan? Why the hell would he do that? He was fine when he dropped me off a few nights ago." I state as I try and think of what could have happened.

"My brother said he was acting weird yesterday and now this." Cici looks as worried as I feel because this is so unlike Declan. He takes everything head on normally.

There is only one thing that could be the cause of this, or should I say one person, "Lila."

"What about her?" Cici asks.

"It's got to be about her; something she did. I'll fucking kill her if he's fucked with him again." I get up from the couch and hurry from the room, "Let spencer know that he's in charge until I get back." I call over my shoulder, "I'll take Cam with me as well, so make sure you inform him of that, too, please." I don't wait to hear her response as I run from the pack house, linking Cam as I go.

Well, damn it...what has Lila done now? =)

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CHAPTER 106

Declan

After I had gotten back home from dropping Quinn off at her place, I gave instructions to the night guard at the cells to let Lila out and have her come straight to my office. I know I shouldn't because of all the other shit she has pulled, but now that I know that Holden is really mine, I will try to be a little

more lenient with the she-wolf. That doesn't mean that I won't shove her back into her cell if she fucks up again, but for now, I will free her. Besides, The Elders. emailed me again, informing me that they will be here the day after tomorrow to talk with both me and my Luna, so I guess I had better make sure she has enough time to be presentable.

A soft rap on my doorframe has me looking up at a disheveled Lila, "Come in and shut the door."

She obeys my command immediately and comes to stand in front of my desk, a bit meekly. I lean back in my chair and look her up and down. She looks like total shit, but I guess that's what she gets for acting the way she does and doing the things she does.

"I've called you here to let you know that the Elders are coming the day after tomorrow and want to talk to both of us. You will act accordingly while they are here, or you will go back to the cells once they leave." I'm not about to be soft with her just because I know the truth about my son. She's still a heartless bitch that cares nothing of the child that we made together except to use him for her own gains.

"With all due respect, Alpha, I am the Luna of this pack and I feel as though I have been tremendously mistreated. I know what I did.

was wrong, but I did it a long time ago, I'm trying to change for the better now."

I lift a brow, "Oh, so you're not still listening in to my conversations that take place in my office?"

"Well, I..."

"Oh, save it, Lila; I won't believe a word that comes out of your mouth, anyway." I stand up and move over to my window, watching the stars twinkle in the clear sky briefly, "You know, there has been another test done on Holden and me to make sure he really is mine."

I can see her shrug through the reflection in the glass and I turn back to her, "I'm not worried because I know that he is yours."

"That's about the only true thing that has come out of your mouth in all this time." I snicker.

“Alpha, I have never lied about my feelings for you.” She tries using her feminine wiles on me this time, putting a bit of sultriness into her voice, but I scoff.

“Give it up, Lila. If that were true, then you would have rejected your mate by now, but you haven’t, have you?” I wanted to see her reaction to see if Quinn’s suspicions are correct.

Lila doesn’t disappoint as her face gives it away before she even tries lying about it, “I don’t have a mate, Alpha.”

Not having any other choice, I put all of my effort into my Alpha command, “Tell me the truth, Luna Lila, who is your fated mate?” Luna’s can fight the Alpha command, and Lila can to an extent, but since we haven’t marked and mated, she can only fight it so much.

The she-wolf goes to her knees and bows her head, “Please,

Alpha...

“TELL ME!”

She whimpers, but when I push more of my aura out, she breaks, “It’s Langly...Dr. Langly!”

I let off my command for the time being, “You will reject him.”

“What? No...”

“Yes! If you want to keep the Luna position, you will reject your lover, or I will put him to death.” I growl.

I will do no such thing, but I do realize that everything that he had a hand in is because of the bond. He is a good male and I refuse to let this bitch manipulate him any longer.

“Please, Alpha...”

“Fine,” I walk around my desk and open the door to find Langly waiting on the other side, “Come in doctor.” I had already linked him as soon as I knew she was lying.

“Okay, fine!” Lila cries out, “I, Lila Benton, Luna of the Storm River pack, reject you, Dr. Peter Langly of the Storm River pack as my fated mate.”

Langly looks crushed, but he’s a smart guy and knows that this is for the best, “I, Dr. Peter Langly, of the Storm River pack, accepts your rejection, Lila Benton, Luna of the Storm River pack.”

They both double over as the pain of the broken bond takes hold. All too soon, though, the pain is gone and the doctor turns to me, “Thank you, Alpha. You don’t realize how relieved I am that I’m no longer under the pull of the bond.”

I nod, “You may go.”

Langly glances at Lila sadly before continuing out the door, closing it softly behind him. When I look down at Lila still kneeling on the floor, I notice the tears streaming down her face, but I can’t let myself care, not anymore.

“Get up.”

She stands slowly but keeps her eyes on the floor.

“Look at me, Lila,” she hesitates a moment and then her tearful eyes meet mine, “What are the tears for? It’s not like you cared about your mate.”

She doesn’t even try lying about it, “I knew that eventually you would be rid of me, and I wanted to have my mate when I was no longer Luna.”

“Do you find that fair to Langly, watching his mate be with

someone else, raising a child with someone else?” There is anger in my voice, “You are right about one thing, though. I will find a way to denounce you as my Luna, and since we have not mated, it will be much easier to convince the Elders. You should know, that once you leave, Holden will remain here, with me.”

“You can’t do this to me, Alpha! What have I done to deserve the treatment that I have endured since you decided you wanted that she-wolf?” Lila’s face twists in anger as she mentions the last part.

“Watch your tongue, Lila,” I warn, “I called it quits before any of that started with Quinn. I stopped it because you didn’t want to heed my words about getting attached.” I growl.

“Whatever you say, Alpha. I will await the Elders in my room, but don’t expect me to lie to them about my treatment here.” She turns and goes to leave, but I stop her once more.

“Lila Benton,” I call out in my Alpha command once more, “You WILL confirm everything that I tell the council, and you will not reveal your living arrangements for the past few months.”

Once again, the bitch is on her knees, whimpering under my command, “Okay, yes!”

I release her from the command, “Leave.”

She gets up off the floor and glares at me before scurrying from the room. I press my fingers on each temple and rub the slight ache that throbs underneath. I hate using the Alpha command, but damn it, the woman tests me at every turn. She thinks that she has done nothing wrong, that everything she has done has been the normal thing to do. She will soon realize that isn’t the case and there will always be consequences for her actions. I can’t believe she hasn’t figured that part out already. All that blonde dye must have gone to her head.

Waking up at six in the morning is usually the norm for me, so when I glance at the clock and see that it’s already almost eight in the morning, I groan. I hate waking up late. I get up and jump into the shower first thing before making my way down to the kitchen for some much-needed coffee. I pass Lila with her own mug and completely ignore her as I continue on my way.

The hot liquid flows smoothly down my throat as I lean against the counter, my coffee in one hand, and my cell in the other. It’s quiet at this time and so I just stand here and savor the moment of peace because I know that as soon as I get to my office the peace and quiet will end, it always does.

Finishing my first cup, I pour myself one more and head upstairs. Sure enough, Carter is waiting on me already with a folder in his

hands. He watches me as I walk around to the other side of my desk and take my seat. I’m purposely ignoring him, trying to keep the quiet for just as long as I can. Once there is nothing else for me to do, I take a deep breath, exhale, and then look straight at my Beta, “What do you have for me?”

“I’ve got the results for all the new recruits. Keegan gave them to me last night, but I knew you were busy with other things.” He stretches his arm across the desk and hands me the folder.

“Thank you. Have you looked at them yet?” I open the folder and scan the pages, happy about what I’m seeing.

“Yes, they are all doing very well, half of them exceeding our expectations already.” My Beta grins.

“I see that. Give them all a night off and order pizza and beer for them, they deserve it.” I throw the folder down and turn my computer on.

“They will definitely be thrilled about that!” He chuckles and heads out, leaving me to deal with all the other shit sitting on my desk.

Waiting on my computer to boot up, I drink down the rest of my coffee, crack my neck and my knuckles, and then dive right into the stacks of finances that litter my desk.

Hello friends! I hope you enjoyed this chapter, as well as the next one, which does come with a warning, so continue at your own -discretion. I decided to give you a POV in which I haven’t done as of yet...so enjoy! =)

Read The alpha who saved me by Stacy Rush Chapter 107 online free

CHAPTER 107

(Warning: SA & may contain triggers for some)

Lila

He will pay for this! I think to myself as I leave Declan’s office. I can’t believe he made me give up my mate! Who cares if I have a mate, it’s not like he’s fucking me anymore! Langly was my plan B and now I have nothing, and it’s all because Declan thinks he can. make people do what he wants, because he is Alpha. Well, fuck that! It’s about time I take him down a notch and show him that he isn’t in charge of everything, and he can’t control every aspect of our lives! Let’s see how the big and mighty Alpha responds to what I have in store for him.

I get up really early to make sure that I don't miss Declan coming down for his morning coffee, but he never comes. I watch as everyone eats their breakfast and carries on, hoping that they will soon leave. I know the staff usually takes a cup of coffee up to Declan around nine in the morning, so as soon as the last of the warriors and staff leave, I make a new pot of coffee.

Preparing myself a cup first, I then dump the crushed meds into the pot of hot liquid. Anybody who drinks it will get a pleasant surprise; one that will last at least twenty-four hours, I smirk to myself.

I'm just leaving the kitchen when I almost piss myself as Declan walks right past me. I hold my breath and keep going until I'm at the steps to go to my room and can breathe a sigh of relief. I smile sadistically because I know how he will be feeling in about an hour. I'll let him stew over it all day and then put the next part of my plan into action shortly before he retires for the night.

All day long I'm itching to leave my room to see if anybody is saying anything, but the more I stay here the better my alibi is. When I go down for dinner, everyone is hush hush, but the most important thing that I notice is that Declan isn't here. There's

clanking going on in the kitchen, and so I go in to investigate. After all, I am the Luna.

"What's going on in here? Why all the racket?" I place my hands on my hips and try to look annoyed.

"I'm sorry, Luna," a mousy-looking she-wolf speaks up, "but the Alpha wants food brought to his room and I'm the only one in here. I didn't mean to be so noisy."

Bingo!

"Here, let me help you. I'll put the food on the tray if you will go to the utility closet and grab the lid to place over the food."

"Yes, Luna, thank you." The she-wolf scurries away to do my bidding, leaving me with the perfect opportunity.

By the time she comes back, I'm scooping food onto my own plate, "Great, now go on and take that up to Alpha Declan and you can head home for the evening."

“Thank you, Luna.” Grabbing the tray, she hurries out of the room, and I can’t help the wide grin that dances across my face.

‘Oh, how the young are so dumb these days.’ My wolf, Lina chuckles.

‘No kidding, but seriously, how lucky did we get this time?’ I ask her.

‘So, how long do we have to wait for it to kick in?’ Lina questions devilishly.

‘Not long, but I want to give him enough time. Once the house settles down, I will go check on Holden and pretend I hear a crash in his room, just to make it look good for the security footage.’

‘Oh, wow...you’ve really came up with everything. I’m proud of you, Lila. This may actually work.’ My wolf gives me her wolfish grin.

‘It’s my best plan yet, it’s all going to work out.’ I say as I eat my food and wait patiently.

A little after nine, I walk up to the Alpha floor and head straight to my son’s room. Lacy is in the room changing Holden into his pajamas and getting him ready for bed. I wait until she’s done and then I pick up the kid and act like the loving mother that I’m

supposed to be. After about ten minutes I kiss him goodnight and leave him to his nanny.

Now is when my acting skills need to come into play. As I walk by the doors to the Alpha suite, I stop short and act as though something startles me. I then hurry over to his door and knock on it rapidly. My heart is racing as I hear him stumble his way to the door. Good, it’s working.

He opens the door, his eyes glassy with the effect of the drugs, and all he is wearing are his briefs, “Lila?” He almost stumbles and his hand reaches out to me, so I take the opportunity and make it look as though he is pulling me into his room.

Locking the door behind me, I help him back over to the bed and get him to lay down on his back. His cock is as hard as a rock, thanks to the drugs from the coffee. He’s been sporting this baby all day long; I can help but laugh to myself.

“What are you doing, Lila? You need to leave...” Declan slurs.

“Oh, but you pulled me in here, Alpha. I thought maybe you needed help with this.” I run my finger along his shaft, making it jerk and him moan.

“What the fuck is wrong with me?” He asks.

“Alpha, you’re confusing me. I haven’t seen you all day, I’ve been in my room. How would I know what’s wrong with you?” I smile as he lays there with his eyes closed and groaning as I slide my hand into his briefs and wrap it around his throbbing shaft.

“Mm, that feels good. Make it feel better, Quinn.” He smiles.

I stop my hand as anger bubbles up, but then Lina is talking me down, ‘Don’t let him calling you by the whore’s name, stop you from completing what you set out to do! So what if he calls you a different name, at least he isn’t fighting you and it will work out even better in our favor.’

I’m still not happy, but Lina is right, this will be so much easier if he thinks he’s fucking Quinn. Hooking my fingers into his briefs, I pull them all the way down, and off. His magnificent cock springs to life and I drool just a little bit. I sure do miss the sex with him.

I wrap my lips around his girth and begin to suck him off as he moans loudly, urging me on and entangling his hand in my hair, “Fuck yes, take it!” He forces my head up and down as I give him the best blow job that I can. Just before he blows though, he pulls me off, “Get that fucking pussy over here; I’ve been dying to fuck it for so long!”

I undress quickly and climb over him, so I can straddle him, “Is this what you want Declan?” I make sure I say it loud enough just in case, even though I know the room itself is soundproof, “Oh, Goddess, Declan, you’re so big!”

“And you’re going to take every inch like a good girl, aren’t you?”

“Yes, Alpha, OH...GODDESS!” I cry out as I slide onto his cock until I can go no more. It’s been a while since I’ve had such a large cock inside me, the others don’t even compare.

“You like that do you?” He grins up at me, but he isn’t really seeing me through his drugged-out haze, “Oh, yeah, ride that cock, baby. That’s it...oh fuck.”

We fuck well into the wee hours of the morning; the room smells like a whore house that’s been on overtime. Dropping down beside him, I’m trying to catch my breath as he passes out cold. I figure I have until he wakes up, so I jump from the bed and unlock the door before snuggling in beside him, making sure his arm is wrapped around me in case anybody walks in. He’s going to be livid when he wakes up and sees me here with him, and I am prepared for that, but now his scent is all over me and when the Elders come, they will know we mated.

I was trying to get him to mark me, but he kept saying he wanted to wait until the Union ceremony, so I gave up, but this will work just as well for the Elders. I lay my head on his chest and close my eyes, smiling at my win.

Well, there you have it...the extent to Lila’s evilness. Thank you for reading peeps! Hope you all have an amazing day! =)

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CHAPTER 108

Declan

“WHAT IN THE ACTUAL FUCK!” I jump out of bed as soon as I see who I’m holding, “WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING IN MY BED?”

Lila is wiping the sleep from her eyes, not seeming to care that I’m yelling at her. She goes on to yawn and then smiles, “Let me guess, you don’t remember inviting me into your room to help you take care of your little problem.” She sits up, letting the covers drop so her tits are hanging out for all to see.

“You have ten fucking seconds to cover yourself up and tell me what the hell you did!” I growl as I throw on a pair of basketball shorts.

She has the audacity to roll her eyes when I throw her clothes at her, “I was minding my own business coming from seeing Holden. off to bed when I heard a crash in here. I hurried to the door and knocked on it. You came to

the door, saw me, and pulled me inside. That's when I saw that you were sporting a hard on and wanted me to take care of it for you."

I can't believe the words that are coming out of her mouth, that can't be true, I would never... "You drugged me!" I point accusingly at her, "You fucking drugged me and then assaulted me! Oh my Goddess," I sniff the air and almost vomit, "Did we have intercourse?"

The bitch smiles smugly, "Until the wee hours of the morning. You couldn't get enough of me. I'm sure anybody walking by could have heard us."

I stumble, grabbing hold of the dresser before I could actually fall, "Y-you r-raped me...?"

"Oh, please, you were very willing. There was no rape." She throws her last piece of clothing back on and heads for the door, but then turns around just as she takes hold of the door knob, "Good luck. convincing the Elders that we haven't mated. Your stench is all over me, oh, and deep inside of me." She winks and then walks out the door.

I'm still in disbelief to even go after her. How the hell did this

happen? How could I let her pull this over on me? I look at the time. and see that it's already after nine in the morning. I only have about an hour before the Elders get here. I can't let them smell me on her; I can't let her win!

Mind linking Carter, I tell him to seize Lila, and have a few of our strongest warriors hold her down and have some strong she-wolves bathe her inside and out, especially inside. I don't want her smelling like anything other than fucking roses by the time they are done. Do you understand me? This needs to be done before the Elders get here."

"Understood, Alpha."

I'm seething, but the moment the link drops, I crumble to the floor. I'm a fucking Alpha, Alpha's don't get sexually assaulted! I link Langly and tell him to come to my room and to bring supplies to draw blood. If that bitch drugged me, there will be hell to pay! As soon as the doctor comes into my room, I know he smells Lila and he looks away from me.

"Don't fucking ask and don't assume. Just take my blood and test it for drugs, and I do not have to tell you to keep your mouth shut about this."

By the look on his face, I can tell that he catches on, and then a look of sympathy crosses his features. Whether it is for me or for her because he knows what will happen if what I suspect is true, I don't know. I ignore him and hold out my arm.

"I want the results as soon as possible. I know for a fact that I was drugged, so the question is, which drugs did she use on me. Do not disappoint me Langly, you are still on thin ice with me at the moment."

"Of course, Alpha. I should be able to have the results to you soon." The doctor takes his leave and I lock the door behind him.

I can't get the water hot enough to wash away the disgust I feel all over. I never really thought about what victims go through when something like this happens to them. You feel violated all over and I feel as if I will never get the stench of her off. I should be able to deal with this, I'm a man, right? Oh Goddess, how does Quinn deal with it every day?

My skin is red and raw by the time I leave the shower, but the moment I step out of the steamy bathroom, the scent hits me like a freight train. I go in search of any cleaning products that may be stored somewhere in my suite of rooms. All I find is Bleach and Lysol, so opening my windows, I start scrubbing everything down and spraying it with the Lysol. I tear the sheets and comforter from my bed and throw them all in the fireplace, lighting it all and watching it go up in flames.

I then lock myself up in my little inner office and curl up on the couch, not wanting to see anyone the rest of the day. Fuck the Elders. As soon as they leave, that bitch will be locked up once

more until I feel like dealing with her.

Not too long after locking myself in the office, Dr. Langly links me, giving me the names of two different drugs in my system, one being for performance during intimacy and a hallucinogen. I have him fax over the results to the machine in this office instead of the main one downstairs and I pull the blanket down from the back of the couch, wrapping myself inside like it's my cocoon.

Carter continues to try linking me until I finally turn it off, and then he knocks incessantly at the door to my suite. Not once do I get up to let him in, I can't face him, I don't think I can face anybody at the moment. I have maybe an

hour of peace before the knocking begins once again, but it's not my Beta this time, it's her. It's Quinn.

I crawl out from the blanket and walk over to the door but don't open it. I flatten my hands against it and press my forehead to it carefully so she doesn't know I'm here. The knocking stops.

"Declan, please open the door for me. Everyone is worried about you. What is going on?"

I don't respond, I only close my eyes and savor her sweet voice. I know she will understand, but I don't want her thinking that I'm a weak Alpha, or that I let my guard down once again and let Lila fuck me over.

"Dec, I can feel your heartbeat. I know you're on the other side of this door. Please... let me in."

I hear the worry in her voice and it breaks me even more. I can't do this to her, I can't let her worry about me when she has been through so much already. So, with trembling fingers, I quietly unlock the door and then move back into my office, and back to my, couch in the corner.

I can smell her as she enters my space. Her scent of apples and cinnamon smells so much better than the Bleach and Lysol. I'm laying with my back to her, but it doesn't deter her in any way. She sits on the edge of the couch and places her hand on my shoulder over the covers.

"I remember a time when a good friend told me that he was here for me always. I want to be able to return that favor but I can't if he doesn't talk to me." She says softly.

I'm finally able to find my voice and answer her even if it is a little croaky, "It's too embarrassing; I failed again."

"What did you fail at, Declan? You know I will never laugh at you for anything."

"I let my guard down again, Quinn. I let it down and she won." I whisper.

I can feel her tense a little bit but her voice doesn't show any of it, "What happened, Declan?"

“She drugged me and then used that to her advantage.” I can’t say it, I can’t tell Quinn that I allowed myself to be drugged and raped by that conniving bitch.

“W-What do you m-mean, she took advantage of you?” Her voice is shaky now, and I don’t need to look at her to know that her anger is rising.

“Don’t make me say it, Quinn.”

“She drugged you and then had sex with you. Is that what you’re saying?” All I can do is nod.

A second later, I feel her lean in and her lips are in my hair, “I’m going to fucking kill her,” She says it so matter of fact, that it really

does sound deadly, “I will not let her get away with this, Declan. She has taken advantage of you too many times. It’s time that we put a stop to her.”

My nod is the only answer she needs but she doesn’t leave, instead, she lays down right behind me and holds me for a long time. I’m not sure how long she stays because the scent of her so close and the feel of her touch, helps me to fall into a deep sleep.

I’m going to try and get a 2nd chapter out yet today, but I’m not promising because I have shaky reception where I’m at. If I don’t get it out today then I will have a Sunday chapter.

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CHAPTER 109

I’m done. That she-bitch has pulled her last stunt, I think to myself as I lay here and hold Declan as he sleeps. I’m afraid to pull away from him because I don’t want him to wake up, but I need to go. and find where they have Lila. Carefully pulling my arms away inch. by inch, I’m finally able to roll off the edge of the couch without jarring the exhausted Alpha.

I know what he’s feeling, and yet I don’t because I, at least, had my full senses about me and I was able to shut myself down during the assaults, whereas Declan was drugged and didn’t know what was going on. The feeling of being violated is the same between. the both of us, but how, is what makes

it different and how we each deal with it. Do I think of Declan as weak? Not at all, and he will be back up and taking charge once again as soon as he has this little time to himself.

When I pass his desk on the way out, I notice the paper sitting on the fax machine and happen to glance at it just to make sure it isn't anything time sensitive. Once I see that it's from the Storm River Clinic, I can't help but be nosy. Without touching the paper, I can read the test results and I see red all over again. Not only did she drug him with a hallucinogen, but she used a very potent performance drug on him as well. No wonder he couldn't fight it with just the hallucinogen, she had him horny and prepared.

I'm very quick and quiet as I leave the room to go in search of the she-devil, herself. When I get to the kitchen, I find the head cook preparing the day's lunch with a few helpers. I don't want to interrupt their preparation, but I need a couple of answers and so I move to where the cook is stirring something in the big pot on the stove.

"Hey, sorry to bother you, but I was wondering if you could answer a few questions for me." I smile warmly.

The older she-wolf returns my smile, "Of course, Luna Quinn."

"First of all, where might I find your Luna?" I ask in the politest way.

The other woman scowls, "The 'Luna' is in the back shower room, being scrubbed at the moment, Alpha's orders."

I can't tell if she's upset because how their Luna is being treated or because of something else, so I tread lightly, "Why do you seem upset?"

"Upset? That doesn't even begin to cover how I'm feeling at the moment! If I were Alpha, that she-bitch would have been tossed a long time ago." She huffs, "I really don't like to speak ill of anyone, but that woman..."

I place my hand on her shoulder, "We are going to figure something out, no worries."

Firming her lips, the head cook nods, "You had another question?" She asks me.

“Yes. I was just wondering if anybody saw the Luna by your Alpha’s food at all yesterday.”

“I didn’t, Luna Quinn, I’m sorry. In fact, the Luna was in her room most of the day. I saw her first thing in the morning, here in the kitchen, but she wasn’t preparing any food.”

Another soft voice speaks up, “I saw her here when I was preparing the Alpha’s tray for his evening meal.”

I glance over to the shy-looking, young she-wolf, “Was she left with his food at all?”

“As a matter of fact, yes. She said she would help me prepare his tray and asked me to go to the utility closet for the cover. When I came back, she was already making her own plate of food.” The young wolf looks as though she’s about to cry.

I go to her and take both her upper arms in my hands while I make her look at me, “There is nothing to be upset about. You were doing your Luna’s bidding. This is all on her, okay?”

The she-wolf nods but still looks upset, “Okay.”

I look between the two women and thank them for the information before leaving them to finish preparing the warrior’s lunch. Making my way back towards the back of the pack house to where the community shower rooms are, I can already hear the bitch’s annoying voice as she cusses out whoever is in there with her.

As I turn the corner, I notice Carter standing outside the door, scrolling through his phone. The moment he senses me, though, he puts it into his pocket and pushes himself away from the wall.

“How’s Declan?” He asks as worry lines appear on his forehead.

“He’s asleep for now. He feels used and violated, and I don’t blame him for wanting this time for himself. We need to give him that. The doctor’s fax came through on the drugs that were used.” I go on to explain what I read on the sheet of paper and watch as Echo, his wolf appears in his eyes.

“I’m going to fucking kill her!” His wolf is the one to state this.

“I think you need to get in line. Unfortunately, we need to wait until Declan is feeling himself again. We don’t want to act without his knowledge, regardless of her crimes.” I inform the Beta and his wolf.

“The Elders will be here any moment. I’m hoping they were able to get Declan’s scent off her enough for the Elders not to smell it.” He tells me, and I nod in understanding.

Her scent mixed with Declan’s will tell the Elders that they have mated since the Union, giving her a little more power as Luna. I wonder what caused her to go to this extreme. I mean, I knew she was crazy, but if she is found guilty of drugging her Alpha, there will be consequences.

“I need you to look over the security footage starting from yesterday morning, I instruct Carter, “The cook said that she saw Lila in the kitchen early in the morning and then one of the omegas told me that Lila helped prepare Declan’s tray of food last evening.”

He nods, “More than likely, she kept herself hidden from the regular camera or at least kept her back to it, so we can’t see whatever she’s doing in front of her.” The Beta grins smugly, “Little does she, or anybody else, know that Declan had me set up other hidden cameras throughout the pack house. I will go check those right away, so we can have something to show the Elders.” I agree and watch him head towards the security room.

“Well, well, well, don’t you smell like roses.” I snicker at the scene in front of me.

Four huge male warriors are each holding a limb belonging to Lila as two other female warriors continue to scrub her down. One of them looks to be douching out Lila’s vagina while the other takes care of the outside. It all looks barbaric, but Lila brought this on herself.

“Fuck you, Quinn!” The Luna glares at me, “All of this is your fault! You should have stayed away from my man!”

I can’t help but roll my eyes in amusement, “Always blaming others for your own mistakes. This is all on you, Lila, and it’s time to suffer the consequences.”

“The Elders are on my side!” She seems to have a bit of a crazy look in her eyes as she says this, “Declan can do whatever he wants to me, but I will always be the Luna of this pack, and the mother of his heir.”

“The Elders aren’t on your side, dumb ass! They are only upholding the laws, which by the way, need changing. There are too many crazy she-wolves thinking to dupe an Alpha by getting them knocked up.” I walk towards her, “You will be dealt with. accordingly, Lila.” I lean in and sniff her up and down and then grin, “I hope you enjoyed yourself, because if you were hoping the Elders would scent your Alpha on you, then you’re fooling yourself.”

I glance at the female warriors, “You did a very good job getting rid of his scent, thank you.” They both smile and say ‘You’re welcome’ before glaring at Lila once more as they finish up.

I link my Gamma and send him back to our pack house to pick up a package for me and then send Summer a link, having her make up a small batch of her scent blocker. I tell both, my Gamma and Summer, that we need it back here as soon as possible.

Turning my attention back to the others, I smirk at Lila as I address the others, “Keep her in this room until my Gamma brings in a package that I just sent him for. I want you to use it on the Luna once it’s here.”

“The Elders! They will be here any moment!” Lila screeches, “They want to talk to me personally!”

“Don’t worry your little head about them, I will entertain them until

you are able to grace us with your presence.” I’m not so sure if my aura will work on her, I know it did when I was Alpha, but I’ve got to at least try, “You will not discuss any of this treatment to the Elders. You have been treated; accordingly, that is what you will tell them. After all, it isn’t a lie.”

Her glare as her wolf submits to my own Luna aura is comical. I give her a little wink and smile at the others in the room as I leave to head towards the front of the pack house, so I can greet the Elders.

Here’s the chapter to make up for me only putting out one. yesterday. Hope you enjoyed it! =)

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CHAPTER 110

“Luna Quinn, we weren’t expecting to see you here today. How are you holding up?” One of the Elders ask.

“Yes well, it was an unexpected visit. Alpha Declan isn’t available to meet with you and so I was asked to sit with Luna Lila and you fine gentlemen. As for the latter, I’m taking it day by day.” I give them my most welcoming smile, “Come, let’s have some refreshments while we wait on the Luna. I think she may be tending to her son at the moment.”

“Well, it’s good to see that she is taking an interest in her pup finally. We are hoping that she’s pick up some of the Luna duties as well.” This comes from the same one that asked about my well- being.

The other one cuts in, “Yes, I knew she wasn’t a good fit, but what do you do when these she-whores get knocked up. We had to abide by the law.”

They both seem to not be on Lila’s side at all, but I already knew that, it’s just shocking to actually hear them speak like this, “I understand perfectly, and that’s why you are Elders, you do a fine job upholding the shifter laws.” I want to gag just from being nice. to these men. They ruin lives with this law. It’s an outdated rule that needs to be changed before more Lila’s get their hands on other Alphas.

I ask one of the omegas if she could get us some tea while we wait for the Luna. Cam links me letting me know that he’s five minutes out with the package, and I tell him where to take it when he gets here, and that he’s to go through the back door.

“So, Luna Quinn, how’s the little one doing?” It’s the first Elder once again, who seems to be very interested in how I’m fairing after my mate’s passing.

“He’s well, growing like a weed and the spitting image of his

father.” I smile when I say this because it’s the truth. I miss Gavin every single day, but I thank the Goddess for giving me a son who looks just like him.

“That’s good to hear, very good indeed,” he clears his throat, “but tell us, what are your plans for the Dark Moon pack?”

The omega comes carrying a tray with the sweet tea and a few glasses on it. I wait for her to set it down before I offer the Elders theirs first. I pick mine up and take a sip trying to calm myself down because I know what they are going to say. They were against me taking over my pack before but there is nothing stating that I couldn’t take it over. Now that Gavin’s gone and I’m the Luna, they will try and put their two scents in.

“I guess I’m not understanding what it is that you are asking. I plan on continuing to run the pack until my son is old enough, and I can help him along the way, so when the time comes, he can take over both Blue River and Dark Moon. After all they are his birthright.”

“Erm, well yes, that is true, but shouldn’t you let someone else run the pack until little Alpha is old enough?”

I paste a smile on my face, “With all due respect, I was running this pack before my mate came along, and I will continue running this pack until our son can take over.”

“But…”

He gets cut off as Lila steps outside beside Beta Carter. He exchanges a look with me and I’m hoping it means that he found evidence on video. Lila exchanges pleasantries with the Elders and

I try sniffing her as best I can but there is nothing, no scent at all. Hopefully the Elders don’t try sniffing her for any reason because they will become suspicious. At the moment, all you can smell is a light scent of roses and that’s only because the scent blocker only works with our wolf scent.

“Please excuse me briefly while I have a word with Beta Carter.” I take the Beta’s arm and just pull him to the other side of the porch, so I can still keep an eye on Lila with the Elders.

“We have proof, first with her lacing the coffee pot yesterday morning after she poured her own cup, and then again at dinner time.” Carter sneers but keeps his voice very low.

“Okay, stay out here with us. You will be her guard, and just go along with everything.” I step back around the Beta to go back to the others just in time to hear Lila tell them that she’s been treated as expected.

“You look a little peaked, are you getting enough sunlight, Luna?” Elder number two asks the she-bitch.

“I could probably get a little more, but I was in my room all day yesterday trying to stay out of everyone’s way. They still haven’t accepted me.” She tries playing on the Elder’s soft side, but I’ll be damned if she gets away with it.

“I’m afraid that is a lie, Luna. You shouldn’t lie to our Elders.”

Lila looks at me like I don’t know what I’m talking about, “I was; ask anybody. I only came down for coffee and again to make myself a plate for dinner.”

“What else did you do while in the kitchen area?” I wait for an answer, but I never get one so I turn to the Elders, “You must excuse the Luna. Beta Carter is here to take her to the cells for drugging Alpha Declan.”

“What? I did no such thing! She’s lying! If the Alpha was drugged, then she did it! She’s been after my man for years!” She goes on rambling.

“ENOUGH!”

We all turn to the doorway where Declan stands, still in a pair of basketball shorts with his hair sticking out every which way.

The anger in his voice and his eyes makes even me stay silent, not that his aura works on me, but it’s out of respect. Declan clenches his jaw and balls his hands into fists.

He then turns to me, “Thank you Luna Quinn, for stepping in for me, and for taking care of the Elder’s needs.”

“Of course, it’s what friends do.” I smile at him and then take a step back, letting Declan take over, I’m so happy to see that he came out of his room.

“What Luna Quinn says is true. My Luna drugged me yesterday and I have proof. There is security footage proving that she drugged me.”

“That’s impossible! I...”

“You what?” Declan interrupts her, and I wish he hadn’t because she was going to hang herself without realizing it.

“I was just going to say that I don’t have any drugs, so how could it have been me?” The she-bitch says smugly.

“I think you were going to say that you made sure you weren’t on camera, but what almost no one knows is that I added more hidden cameras. If the Elders would like, I’d be happy to show you in my office. As for you though,” he points straight at Lila, “you will be escorted straight to the cells by Beta Carter.

“You can’t do this to me! I just came...” her voice stops as soon as she was going to say that she just came from the cells, but Declan must have given her his command, so she physically cannot say it.

“Beta Carter, take her away!” Declan orders as he glares at his Luna.

“Yes, Alpha.” Carter takes hold of Lila’s arm, and she struggles but is no match for the Beta. I watch as he drags her down the steps and around the side of the pack house.

“I am so sorry for my appearance, but I’ve been a little under the weather while waiting for the drugs to leave my system.” Declan tries to explain but I really know that he doesn’t care what they think of him dressed down the way he is, “Come with me, so I can show you the proof. Luna Quinn, you are more than welcome to join us.”

“Thank you, Alpha Declan. I’m happy to join the three of you.” I want to see with my own eyes what that conniving bitch did, and then I hope Declan lets me have a piece of her.

Hello friends! I hope you enjoyed another chapter. What are your thoughts on what Declan should do about Lila?”