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CHAPTER 61

The pack house is a buzz with preparations for my birthday party taking place this evening. I can't get any work done in my office due to it being too noisy, so instead, I spend the day on the training field. I've taken over training the females until they can move on to Cam's training classes. I don't like sticking the females that have had little to no training in with the experienced group. They tend to feel embarrassed because they don't know what they are doing, and so we have training levels for everyone.

I have both Aspen and Kimber in this training class, and they are doing exceedingly well. The only thing that bothers me is that Kimber is very quiet, even when training, she barely makes a sound. If she gets hurt, she doesn't cry out, grunt, or anything. It's a bit daunting when training someone and you don't know whether it's too much or not.

When I turn my attention to Kimber and another she-wolf, I notice that Kimber has a slight limp on her left side. I call a timeout and head over to the two women. I don't say anything as I bend down and pull Kimber's sock away from her ankle. Not only is it swollen, but it's already turning black and blue.

"What the hell happened, Kimber?" I look up from where I'm squatting, but all she does is shrug. "When did it happen?"

"About forty minutes ago." She states quietly.

I can feel my eyes bulge out of my head. Standing up, the she-wolf is a little taller than I am, but I don't care, I glare up at her, "You can seriously injure yourself by continuing to train on this ankle! Your wolf can't heal it if you keep reinjuring it, Kimber."

"I'm fine, Alpha." She bows her head, not wanting to look at me.

"Sit your ass down and don't move!" I growl, and then I look around until I see Aspen training with her partner, "Aspen, come here!" I holler out across the field.

I send Kimber's partner over to train with Aspen's and then wait for the she-wolf to bounce her way over to us. I swear, these two women are complete

opposites. Kimber is quiet and keeps to herself, whereas Aspen never shuts up and is a ball full of energy, but they are both nice as can be and very respectful.

“Yes, Alpha?” Aspen responds but then sees her twin sitting on the ground and she frowns, “What’s going on?”

“That’s what I would like to know, but Kimber doesn’t seem to want to talk to me.” I glance down at the she-wolf and can see that she is almost in tears. I call over one of the males, “I need you to carry Kimber to my office please.” I tell him, but when he bends down to pick her up, she begins to freak out.

“No, please! Just don’t touch her!” Aspen calls out frantically.

I’m stunned at what I just witnessed, and I nod to the male, indicating that he can leave. I lower my voice, so only the twins can hear me, “I think the two of you best be telling me what’s going on, but I don’t want your sister to put pressure on her ankle. You and I will have help her to my office, or at least somewhere more private.”

Aspen nods and then we each take a side and help Kimber up off the ground, “Here, I will give her a piggyback ride.” Aspen states, so I help Kimber jump up onto her sister’s back. Instead of going upstairs to my office, I bring them into the rec room since it’s empty at the moment.

I wait until Aspen puts Kimber down onto one of the chairs, “Alright, one of you better start talking, and don’t leave anything out.”

I feel like a total bitch after glancing at Kimber and seeing the tears glistening in her eyes. Her sister’s voice draws my attention away from her, though, as Aspen begins talking, “Kimber was born with a medical condition. She has a very high pain tolerance. Her ankle: the reason she continued to train is because she didn’t know that she had injured it because she didn’t feel any pain.”

I glance over at Kimber, “But I saw you limping on it. You didn’t feel the pain then either?”

Kimber shakes her head, and Aspen goes on, “She was limping because her body knew it couldn’t take the full weight, I’m guessing. It’s happened before, where she had popped her knee out of place but never felt the pain. Her body just adjusts to it.”

“Could it be her wolf that is realizing it and having her limp? But if it is, then why doesn’t her wolf tell her she is injured?” I ask looking back and forth between the two of them.

“Silver hasn’t uttered a word to Kimber since the incident occurred.” Aspen bites her lower lip.

“Incident? Can you be more specific?” I ask becoming a bit annoyed at not being told everything right from the beginning. I can’t help or protect my pack if they keep stuff from me.

Aspen glances over at Kimber, and the twin nods at her, so she turns back to me, “Kimber’s wolf hasn’t talked to her since the night Kimber was raped. It’s been two years now, and ever since, Kimber just keeps getting quieter and quieter. She used to be all bubbly and out going all the time, but now she sticks to herself and with me. She freaks out when a male touches her, even if it’s a simple handshake.”

Now I really feel like a total ass! “I’m sorry, Kimber, I didn’t know. I wish you had told me this from the beginning, so I could have handled everything better.” I go and sit down beside her, “You need to talk to me in the future because I can’t help you if I don’t know anything. Do you understand what I mean?”

“Yes, Alpha.” She says softly

“Okay, well then, you both know that my party is in a few hours, and I want to see both of you there! So, we are going to get Kimber up to your room so she can rest her ankle. That way it will be healed by the time the party starts. As for the other issue, I understand that it’s going to take time, but I trust every single male in my pack, and I can promise you, that none of them will hurt you, especially in that way.”

Kimber nods but i can still see the wariness in her eyes. There isn’t much I can do about it right now, everyone heals differently. It’s going to take time, but I do hope that we can get her wolf to start communicating with her once again.

“Guess who?” i’m standing by the French doors talking to a pack member during my party when warm hands cover my eyes from behind, and I automatically scent him.

“Uh, Colby Miller from the Bachelor?” I joke, knowing that he knows exactly who the male is that I speak of.

“Ugh, you’re evil!” Gavin chuckles.

“Why do you say that? You only told me to guess, so I did.” I shrug.

“Pardon me, I’m going to steal your Alpha for a moment.” He informs the older woman that I’ve been conversating with. He pulls me into another room that seems to be empty and then his mouth is on mine.

I let a moan slip against his mouth as he kisses me deeply. Once he finally breaks away, I grin, “Mm, what was that for?”

“I’ve missed you and have been dying to do that since the start of the party.”

I look at my watch, “The party only started ten minutes ago.”

“Yeah, ten dreadfully long minutes!” He pouts and it’s so stinking cute.

“Awe, poor baby, is my attention-seeking boyfriend going to cry?” I muse.

He scoffs, “I’m not attention-seeking, but I know it will get busy soon and I wanted to be the first to give you your birthday present.”

“You didn’t have to Gavin.”

“What kind of boyfriend would I be if I didn’t get my amazing girlfriend a birthday gift?”

Taking me by the hand, he leads me up to my office. I don’t say anything, I just leave it to him to know what he is doing. Opening my office door, he flips the light switch on, and I gasp. My hand flies to my mouth as I take slow steps into the room where there is a huge family portrait painted of my family hanging on the wall behind my desk. It’s the same one that was taken the day of my fifteenth birthday party. I had told him how it was my all-time favorite photo because it was the last one taken of my entire family.

I throw my arms around his neck and kiss him hard. I can’t believe he did this for me I thought I’d be happy enough if it was just framed, but this is one hundred times better, “Thank you, Gavin! You don’t know how much this means to me.” My voice cracks at the end.

“Yeah, I do, and that’s why I did it, but I’m not done. I had noticed that you didn’t have any of the Alpha’s portraits up like most packs have, so I took it upon myself to research your pack and find pictures of the Alphas from your family.” I look to where he is pointing, and I see six more portraits. Hurrying over, I see that he has my great-great grandfather, my great grandfather, my grandfather, then there is one with my father and mother, and he even made one of Dylan, even though he was never able to take his title. Last, but not least, there is a portrait of myself. At this point the tears are just flowing down my face and now I’m going to have to go fix my make up.

“Gavin,” I whisper, “You really shouldn’t have.”

“I know, but I wanted to.” He says as he places a long thin box in front of me, “Last one, I swear.”

Wiping the tears from my face, my hands tremble as I lift the lid to the black box. Lying inside, is a thin, gold ID bracelet with the name *Alpha Quinn Night’ engraved on it. It’s beautiful, but what gets me is the inscription on the underside of it that says, ‘To the only woman that has ever held my heart.. Love Gavin’

“Now I know it’s hard to wear stuff like this all the time due to having to turn on short notice, but I couldn’t pass it up. It called out to me...”

I smash my mouth against his, not letting him finish talking. My emotions are all over the place right now, but the one thing I do know is that I want Gavin as my chosen mate. I’ve given my mate a full year and they have yet to appear.

Breaking away, I gaze up at him, “Thank you, Gavin. I love each and every gift, and I love you, too!”

His eyes widen in surprise, “Quinn, you don’t have to say it just...”

“I’m not! I love you Gavin Davis, and I choose you as my chosen mate.” Just as he leans back in to take my mouth once more, a blood-curdling scream echoes throughout the halls.

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CHAPTER 62

“What the fuck was that?” Gavin jumps back ready to fight.

“I haven’t the slightest clue.” I quickly run out the door.

“Quinn, wait!” I hear Gavin call out, but I keep going. I run down the stairs, and everyone is crowded around something, “Move out of my way!” I growl as I push my way through the throng of guests.

Getting through, I suddenly stop when I come to the scene before me. Kimber is shaking like a leaf in her sister’s arms who is trying to calm her down. When I look over at what Kimber is staring at, I see Keenan, Declan’s head warrior, sitting on his ass on the floor with his hands up in front of him as though he is surrendering.

“What the hell is going on?” I ask looking back and forth between the three of them. Aspen appears desolate as she glances over at Keenan.

“I don’t know, Alpha Quinn. I came in and then I scented her, I scented my mate, so I searched for her and when I found her, all I did was hug her, I swear!” Keenan looks heartbroken, and that’s when I put two and two together. Kimber is his mate and he touched her.

I see that Aspen still holds onto Kimber, so I hold my hand out to the warrior, helping him up, “Why don’t you go to my office with Gavin, and I will be up to explain everything momentarily.” I give my friend an ensuring smile.

Turning to the two sisters, I walk over and squat down, “Can you come with me, Kimber?” I ask her. She looks at her sister and waits until Aspen nods before she allows me to help her off the floor. I turn to the rest of the guests, “Please, continue with whatever you were doing, and I will be down shortly.”

The crowd disperses as Aspen and I walk with Kimber to my office. Before we even enter, Kimber stops and glances at both me and her sister. I take her hand and look her straight in the eye.

“Kimber, finding your mate is the best thing that could ever happen to us. You need to cherish it, and I can promise you that Keenan is a very good man, and

a very good friend of mine. He is the head warrior to the Storm River pack. Do you know who they are?"

She shakes her head.

"They are the pack that took me in when mine was attacked and my family was killed. If it wasn't for Alpha Declan and Keenan, I wouldn't be the Alpha that I am today." I brush some hair from her face, "Do you trust me, Kimber?"

She stares at me as though she's trying to figure that answer out, but then she nods and smiles.

"Good, then trust me when I tell you that you are one lucky she-wolf to be fated to that male in there. He will be so good to you, and he won't push you into doing anything that you don't want to do, but you need to trust him."

"I'm sorry, Alpha. I didn't mean to ruin your party. It's just, when he wrapped his arms around me, it wasn't him that I saw, but the monster that hurt me." Kimber explains.

"You didn't ruin anything, Kimber, and I understand. How about we go in and meet your mate properly?" I grin, and she finally gives me her beautiful smile.

When I go to open the door, Aspen stops us from going in, "Kimber, do you need me?" She's practically bouncing on her heels and her wolf, Storm, is present in her eyes.

*Are you okay, Aspen? Do you need the restroom?" I chuckle.

"NO". MATE!" Storm growls.

I gasp "Seriously? Two mate pairings in one night, and at my birthday, and yet I haven't met mine yet!" I throw my hands up in the air.

"I'll be fine with Alpha Quinn, go." Kimber waves her sister off and Aspen is gone in a blink of an eye.

Kimber and I look at one another and burst out laughing, "Okay, how about we go meet yours now?" I open the door and I let Kimber enter first

Explaining the situation to Keenan was a bit daunting. How do you tell a mate that you just met about being sexually assaulted by another when you were just a teenager? You can imagine how well he took it. In fact, Blaze, his wolf,

wanted out, but luckily, he was able to keep him at bay. Me rolling out my Alpha command might have helped a little as well.

Keenan is sitting on the couch now, his elbows on his knees while his hands are fisted in his hair as he tries to take everything in. To my

surprise, Kimber walks over to him and places her hand on his shoulder. His head snaps up, and she jumps back at once.

“I’m so sorry, I didn’t mean to scare you.” Keenan sounds like he’s disgusted with himself for scaring her.

“It’s okay. It may take a little while, but I want to try this...us.” Kimber states, “Silver is present for the first time since the attack. I think she recognizes you as our mate.” The she-wolf smiles.

I nod at Gavin, indicating that we should leave, “Will you two be okay together? I need to get back to the party, but you’re more than welcome to stay here and talk.”

Kimber glances over her shoulder at me, “I will be fine, thank you, Alpha.”

“No, thank you for giving my friend here, the chance that he deserves.” I smile and back out of my office to where Gavin is waiting for me.

“Well, it’s sure been an interesting night.” He chuckles.

“You’re telling me! We need to get downstairs because Aspen scented her mate as well, just before we came into the room. I want to be nosy and go see who it is.” I wiggle my brows at him.

He grabs hold of my arm and stopping me, “How do I know that your mate won’t be down there as well?” He seems really concerned as his forehead creases.

“Number one, I would have already scented them, and two, I’ve already met everyone down there and none of them were my mate.”

“Well, just in case this is the only chance I get, I had better kiss you.” He gives me his silly grin and cups one side of my face as he brings me to his lips.

“Mm, you may be on to something. Let’s shoot for one more, just in case.” I muse, and he obliges.

“Come on!” Cici’s voice is a loud whisper as she walks towards us, “Everybody is waiting on you and you’re swapping spit with your boyfriend?” My friend looks frazzled as she starts pulling on my arm.

Gavin and I both laugh at Cici’s choice of words as we break away from each other, and head downstairs hand in hand. I wish I could feel the tingles that fated mates feel whenever I touch Gavin, but he gives me a different kind of tingle, and I will have to make do with those. Besides, he makes up in other departments.

Leaning in, he lowers his voice a bit, “We are not done with the conversation that we started earlier, before the scream.”

Not being able to help myself, I decide to mess with him, “I don’t quite remember what that was? What were we talking about? It must not have been too important if I can’t even remember what it was.”

“You know perfectly well what you said to me, and I’m serious, Quinn. I want us to talk about it after the party.”

I turn to face him, “of course, I remember what I said, Gavin. How could I forget that I told you that I want you as my chosen mate?”

“You what?” Gavin and I both turn to see Declan standing only a few feet away.

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Uh oh...that can’t be good!

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CHAPTER 63

Declan

It's been a long few weeks. Lila has been locked in the cells while I try and figure out what I can do with her. She isn't fit to be a Luna; I knew this from the beginning, but the Elders think they know everything. I've been back and forth with them since I put my crazy Luna in the cells, trying to explain to them why it would be in the pack's best interest to denounce her title, but they ignore all evidence. All they pretty much say is that I should have kept it in my pants, but not in so many words.

I sigh and rub my temples as I sit at my desk. I just got off the phone with them again, arguing on my son's behalf this time, but they still won't budge. The only way that Lila can lose the title of Luna is if my fated mate happens to finally come into my life and challenges her for it. That pretty much tells me that I'm stuck with the scheming bitch.

"Hey, Declan," my Beta pops in, "I know we are supposed to be heading to Quinn's party, but patrol found another dead body..."

"Damn it!" I slam my fist down onto the desk.

"Woah, calm down and let me finish," Carter chuckles, "It looks to be a rogue they said, so I don't think this has anything to do with the others."

"Are you sure?" I ask. I know it's been a while since the killer has struck, so it's only a matter of time.

"No, but I'm going to head over and check it out. Keenan has already left for the party, so I told him that I would take care of it. Go on ahead, Declan, and I will catch up."

I nod, "I appreciate it, but I will wait until you get to the site and inform me what you think happened. I'll hop into the shower now."

"Okay, sorry to spring this on you on today of all days. Whatever it is, I will take care of it; you just go see our girl and give her my love if I can't make it."

I nod once more in response. Carter is the one that took the call when Quinn called in for help the day her pack was attacked. He's also the one that brought her back here and got her settled. My Beta is the reason that Quinn and Cici are best friends, as well. His little sister is the only one that could draw Quinn out of her depression; she is a force to be reckoned with once she is on a mission, and Cici's mission was to get Quinn back to being herself and

living life. Quinn is like another sister to Carter, and will protect her at all costs, no matter what.

*Just finish up as quick as possible because you know Quinn will be very upset if you don't show up." I chuckle.

He visibly shivers, "Yeah, I know. I'm not even looking forward to arriving late, because I know my sister will have my ass for it, but I guess it is what it is."

Carter heads to the site and I head to my room, making a pit stop at the nursery to kiss my son goodnight first. I'm thankful that he is too young to understand what is going on with his mother, but I wish he had a good mother figure in his life. I can't wait for my mother to come home, so he has her at least.

Once Carter mind links me, informing me that it was just a random rogue attack from what he can tell, I get into my Tesla and head over to the Dark Moon pack territory. My warriors wave me by as I approach, and I drive the rest of the way thinking about the relationship between Quinn and my cousin. Even though Gavin and I had our little talk and Gavin came clean with everything that happened in the past, I still don't like it. If what he told me was true, and that it was my uncle who killed those she-wolves, why didn't he report it to anyone. That was the start of an Alpha losing credibility.

My Uncle Daniel has always been a hard ass, but what he has done and what he has been doing, by what I've been told, is unbelievable and he needs to be stopped. My relationship with Gavin may be changing little by little, but I still don't like Quinn being with him. Maybe it's because I want her for myself, even though I know I can't have her until I can get Lila out of my life, or maybe it's because something deep down is telling me that the two of them being together just isn't right.

I have to chuckle as I pull up to the pack house. Valet parking for a birthday party can only be Cici's idea, but with as many cars that are parked around here, I'm grateful that she came up with this idea because now I don't have to worry about dings and scratches on my Tesla from irresponsible guests.

Handing the keys over to the young male, all I have to do is lift my brow and he responds quickly. "She will be well taken care of, Alpha Declan."

"Thank you." It's all I say before climbing the steps to the front porch.

The pack house is packed as I make my way through it. I'm trying to use my nose to scent Quinn, but with so many bodies around me, it's

hard to pinpoint where she's at. When I find myself out on the back deck, I take a huge breath of fresh air. There aren't many people milling about out here and it's obvious that it's set up for most to be out here, so why is everyone inside?

"Declan!"

I turn around once I hear my Beta's voice call out to me. He's just come from around the corner of the house, so I meet him halfway, "You got here fast."

He shrugs, "It wasn't anything notable, so I told the patrol to burn the body and be done with it. I had taken a picture and noted the date, time, and where it the body was found, before sending it off for the Elders to record."

"Well, thanks for taking care of it for me." I slap his shoulder.

"No problem," he glances around the back yard, "Why is everyone in the house? I tried getting through but turned right back around when I got to the steps and came outside to come around."

"I'm not sure myself. I just got out here and saw that they are supposed to be out here. Did little Stone invite one too many people?" || chuckle. I'm sure Cici is running around inside trying to herd everyone outside, but isn't getting anywhere, "Maybe we should help your sister get the guests to come out."

"Yeah," Carter scratches his head, "I think you're right." He chuckles and makes for the back door.

Suddenly, a she-wolf fills the doorway, with her nose in the air, sniffing, and that's when I notice my Beta stop dead in his tracks, "Mate!" Carter's wolf, Echo, states lustfully. I watch as my best friend and this unknown she-wolf meet each other in the middle of the deck.

As much as I'm confused as to who this mate of his is, I can't help but to smile as their lips crash together the moment they reach each other. I start to walk over to them when they finally pull apart.

"Hi, I'm Carter Stone, Beta of the Storm River pack," Carter introduces himself to his new mate, "What is your name?"

“Hi, I’m Aspen Anderson, originally from the Crescent Moon pack, but now a member of the Dark Moon pack,” she says with stars in her eyes, but then she snaps out of it, “Oh! Your head warrior is Keenan, correct?”

Carter growls, “Yeah, why? Did he do something to you?”

“Oh gosh, no! He is my twin sister’s mate. They just found each other as well, but their meeting didn’t go as well as ours,” she giggles.

I’m smirking at the scowl on my Beta’s face from when Aspen mentioned Keenan’s name, but now I’m back to being serious with her last words, “What do you mean it didn’t go as well?”

The she-wolf glances at me, and then back to her mate, “This is Alpha Declan of the Storm River pack; he’s my Alpha, well now your soon to-be Alpha as well.” Carter explains.

She smiles, and turns back to me, “You see, my sister doesn’t like males to touch her since she was assaulted about two years ago, so when Keenan ran to her and tried hugging her, she sort of freaked out.”

“I need to go find him,” I go to leave, “He must be devastated!”

“Oh, Alpha Quinn is taking care of it. She has both my sister, Kimber, and your warrior in her office.”

“Thank you, Aspen. I will see if I can get through this crowd, so I can assist in any way I can. It was lovely meeting you, and welcome to the Storm River family.” I grin and leave them on their own.

I’m just rounding the corner to head upstairs when I hear the two familiar voices. I continue until I both Quinn and Gavin come into my line of sight, but Quinn’s next words stop me. “Of course, I remember what I said, Gavin. How could I forget that I told you that I want you as my chosen mate?” Quinn is smiling up at my cousin while my heart is breaking into a million fucking pieces.

“You What?” I can’t help but growl the words out. They both whip their heads in my direction and Quinn’s expression alone tells me that I wasn’t supposed to hear that, at least not yet.

“Declan...”

I turn and head back the way I came. I can hear her calling out to me, but I ignore it. In fact, I ignore every sound around me as Duke roars and snarls in my head. As I pass the gift table, I reach into the inside pocket of my blazer and pull out the long, thin box that contains her gift. Leaving it with the rest of the presents, I burst through the front door and Duke takes over before I even hit the steps. He races to the tree line and then stops to glance back at the house. Quinn is now standing on the porch, looking in our direction, but we are already a few feet in. Lifting our hear, Duke lets out a long sorrowful howl, and then we take off, deep into the forest.

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CHAPTER 64

This is not the way I wanted Declan to find out about my decision. I knew it would hurt him and I wanted to have a private conversation with him. After all, he wanted me for his chosen, and I had decided that if my mate didn't come along, then I would choose Declan, then Lila changed everything. Does he expect me to remain single, or wait around for his Luna to pass away or something? As much as I love Declan, I need to go after my own happiness, and Gavin is the best choice for me.

Seeing the hurt in Declan's eyes will be branded into my memory for all time. I chase after him, but by the time I get to the front porch, Duke is already entering the tree line. The howl that echoes through the forest is one of heartbreak and sorrow, and I can't stop the single tear that trickles down my face.

"Hey," Gavin comes up and wraps his arms around my waist, "He will get over it, just give him some time." I know Gavin isn't saying this to be mean, but I take a little offense to it anyway.

*I should have been the one to tell him in private, Gavin. Apparently, you don't know your cousin the way I do," I lower my voice to almost a whisper, "He really loves me, and I have just broken his heart."

“So, do you want to go after him?” Gavin asks, with a bit of hurt to his own voice.

I stare at the tree line a moment longer, and then shake my head, “No, he needs some time.” I turn back to Gavin and try mustering a smile, “Let’s just concentrate on us for now.”

His eyes sparkle as he looks down at me, “I like the way that sounds. What do you have in mind?” He nuzzles my neck.

Chuckling. I push him away, “For starters, there is a birthday party going on inside. How about we tend to that first, and then I will let you know what’s on my mind once the last guest leaves.” I run my tongue across my lips before biting the bottom one.

“Grr...”

“So impatient, Mr. Davis.” I walk towards the door, swaying my hips more than normal. Stopping at the door to glance over my shoulder, Gavin’s eyes are glued to my ass, “Are you coming or not?”

He readjusts himself, “I wish I was coming...” He says under his breath but loud enough for me to hear, which only has me giggling at his discomfort.

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Gavin does his best to keep my mind off what happened with Declan earlier, and he’s doing a good job, or so I’m making him think he is anyway. Deep down, I’m dying to go to Declan and Tala is pacing back and forth in my head, wanting to go as well, but it’s not fair to Gavin. I can’t keep doing this to him, especially if I’m going to accept him as my chosen. There isn’t anything I can do now, the damage is done, so now I will just give it a little time and then try to explain it to Declan. For now, I will continue on with life and having Gavin by my side is the best thing that I can do for myself.

“The last of the guests are getting ready to leave, so you may want to see them out, babe.” Gavin informs me, snapping me out of my own busy head.

“Yes, thank you. Will you do me a favor and round up Spencer and Cici, and whoever else to help carry all the gift up to my suite?” I ask as I caress my fingers over his scruff.

“Of course, just come upstairs when you’re done.” He kisses my forehead before leaving me to go to my guests.

By the time I get up to the Alpha quarters, I’m ready for some much-needed alone time with Gavin. I hear the shower running and I strip as I walk to the ensuite. Gavin has his back to the door and is rinsing the soap out of his hair, his corded muscles working overtime as he does. Once he senses me, he turns his head to the side and grins.

“Joining me?”

“You know it.” I step in behind him, but in a flash he has me pinned to the tiled wall, my breasts squished against it.

“Spread your legs and stick that gorgeous ass out for me.” He orders, which makes my core weep with desire. I do as he says and in no time, he’s sliding himself inside of me, filling me full of his girthy cock.

I whimper as I always do at the stretch he causes, but I won’t trade it for the world. He feels too good once my pussy adjusts to his size, to complain about it, so I just take it, “Gavin…”

“No talking, just fucking.” And it’s exactly what he does as he starts slamming into me from behind. His hands grip my hips, holding me in place while he takes what he wants from me.

He hits my G-spot over and over, and soon I’m ready to fly over the edge, but just when I’m about to let go, he pulls out. I’m spun around, so my back is now against the wall. Gavin is wearing a big smirk, knowing that he stopped me from coming all over him. I pout, but all he does is raise a brow as he lifts me up and thrusts back into me.

“You will come when I come, Alpha.” He thrusts into me hard and deep before lowering his head to take a nipple into his mouth.

My fingers tangle into his hair and I hold his mouth against my chest, “Goddess, Gavin — please!”

He bites down, sending a spark all the way down to my core and I clench around him, “You like that, did you?” He moves his mouth to the other nipple to show it some attention as well.

“Fuck, I need to come, Gavin”..please!”

He let’s go of my mouth, “Not yet.” I don’t even get to wash myself off as he carries me out of the shower and over to the bed, “I said, you don’t come until I do, and I can’t come until I get a rubber on.” Reaching over, he opens the drawer and pulls a foil packet out. He makes quick work of pulling out of me and rolling on the condom before thrusting back inside.

I honestly didn’t even think about it. It felt so good that it was the last thing I even thought to consider. I’m glad he was still in the right frame of mind. Not that I’m too worried with me being on my meds, but it’s always better to have that extra protection.

He flips me over and places me, so my legs are dangling over the edge with my upper body facedown, “Get ready, baby...” Without finishing, he pushes his way back into me and picks up his pace until you can hear skin slapping skin as his hips slam into my ass.

“Oh fuck!” i can feel him really deep now and he isn’t letting up as I groan.

He wraps his hand in my hair and tugs it back while he fucks me hard and to the edge once more, “Come on my fucking cock, Quinn.”

I submit and obey him as my body starts convulsing while it gives us both what we want. My walls grip his shaft, and he roars out his own orgasm, gasping and grunting until every last drop is out. He drops down over my back, being careful not to squash me as he pants and tries catching his breath, “I love you, Quinn, but I can’t accept to be your chosen.”

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CHAPTER 65

Gavin

When I come back from tossing the used condom away, Quinn is wearing my shirt and sitting in the window seat, staring out into the darkness. I walk over to her and run my fingers through her beautiful auburn locks.

“Why?” It’s all she says without looking at me. I can feel her emotions all over the place as I kneel on the floor beside her. When I try drawing her into my arms, she pulls away, “No. Please answer my question.”

“Quinn, I’m not sure how to explain it without you getting upset with me.” I try holding her once more, but she isn’t having it.

“Well, then I guess there isn’t anything more to say to one another.” She states as she stands up, pulling my shirt over her head and tossing it at me, “Don’t let the door hit you on the way out.”

Now I’m pissed, I stand and grab her arm wanting to hold her back, so I can try and explain, but she takes hold of my wrist, and next thing I know, I’m flying through the air and slamming into the closet door all the way across the room. I drop to the floor, stunned momentarily.

“Oh, my Goddess! I’m so sorry, Gavin.” Quinn is kneeling next to me, a look of worry written all over her face.

“For fuck’s sake, Quinn, what the hell was that?” I ask rolling my right shoulder around since it took most of the impact.

“I don’t know, I swear! I was just going to yank your hand off my arm.” She stares wide-eyed at me as she tries helping me up, but I brush her off. There is already enough damage done to my ego without needing her help in getting up off the floor. “Please, let me help you, Gavin.”

“Why, so you can throw me to that side of the room this time?” I try giving her an annoyed look, but a smirk takes its place, and then I chuckle. Instead, I pull her down to my lap, “You need to listen to me, Quinn. I want to claim you as my chosen more than anything, but I think you need to make sure that it’s what you really want.”

“Gavin...”

“No,” I cut her off, “I saw the way you looked at my cousin earlier. I want you to make sure that you aren’t just choosing me because you can’t have him, and I feel like that is exactly what you’re doing.”

“Do you think I’m fucking you too because I can’t fuck him?” She jumps from my lap and then covers her nakedness with a robe hanging over her vanity chair.

“That’s not what I mean, Quinn…”

“No? It sounds like the same thing…”

“Stop being like this, please.”

“How am I supposed to be when the man I said that I wanted to choose to be my mate, my Alpha, tells me that he isn’t going to accept me. What have we been doing all this time, Gavin?”

“Quinn, I just don’t want you to regret anything. How fair is that to me. I don’t want to have to worry if you’re going to hate me in the future because you tied yourself to me.”

“Fine, we can wait, Gavin. I’m sorry that you feel this way, but I do love you, and I’m willing to wait just to make sure it’s what I want, for your sake.”

“I’m doing this more for you, Quinn.”

“Let’s just agree to disagree on this.” She states and then crawls back onto my lap, straddling my legs and taking my mouth with hers.

My cock stirs right away as soon as her pussy brushes against it. I pull away, briefly, “Uh, can we go back to the bed now, because if we don’t get off the floor in the next few seconds, I’m going to take you right here, and the protection is across the room.”

Her cute little giggle makes me smile as I pick her up while I stand. She takes my lips once more and I’m a goner for the rest of the night. Letting her explore every part of my body, I’m a slave to the Alpha of the Dark Moon pack.

I’m called back to my pack first thing in the morning. When I arrive, I furrow my brows because Declan’s family jeep is parked out front of the pack house. I let out a heavy sigh, knowing exactly what this is going to be about, so I take my time in getting out of my vehicle. and making my way to my office. My cousin hasn’t stepped foot on Blue River territory since my father made him swear the oath.

He’s standing in the window over-looking the front of the house, so he knows that I took my time, but I don’t really care at this point. I walk around my desk and move a few things around, just making it look like I have things to be doing.

“What can I help you with, cousin?” I don’t bother looking at him because I know that he is still looking out the window.

“I think you know why I’m here.”

“Quinn...”

“Yes.”

“And why exactly are you here about the Alpha of Dark Moon?”

Suddenly, he loses the stern voice, “I wanted to be the one to make her happy, and I know that I would have, but I fucked up.” He finally glances my way, “I want your word that you will not hurt her, and that you will strive every day to make her the happiest that she can be.”

What he says is definitely unexpected and all I can do is nod. After a short stare down between us, I finally speak, “I told her that I’m not going to accept her offer, at least not yet.”

“Are you fucking crazy? Why would you do a stupid thing like that?” His anger begins to rise, so I raise my hand to stop whatever it is that he’s about to say.

“She’s still in love with you, Declan. I don’t want her making a decision that she’s going to regret later on.”

“Didn’t you spend the night there, though? Don’t tell me that you needed to get one last fuck in before telling her!” His hands curl into tight fists, and I have to roll my eyes.

“We didn’t breakup, Declan, and I resent the fact that you would even think I would treat her that way!”

He shrugs, “You have been a fuck boy for as long as I can remember, Gavin. Why wouldn’t I think that?” He growls.

“Quinn is different, and you know it! As for making her happy, that isn’t something that anybody needs to ask me to do, because that’

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s all I want to do, which is why, I’m willing to wait until I know that she won’t regret wearing my mark.”

My cousin's jaw ticks, and I know he is holding back words that he wants to say in anger, but he's also trying to accept everything. I really do hope that we can get past our difference because I know that Declan is a great guy and an amazing Alpha. I want to have a relationship with him for all those reasons, but most of, because of Quinn. I don't want to be a thorn in his side when Quinn wants to go see him because I will never get in the way of their friendship.

Sticking my hand out, I wait for him to shake it, "I promise not to hurt her and to always do my best to make her happy."

My cousin's lips go into a tight, straight line, and he nods before taking my hand and shaking it. I do believe that this may be the start to us mending our relationship, but I won't get my hopes up.

Awe, do you think that Declan and Gavin can really have a good relationship? =)

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CHAPTER 66

Gavin's choice to not unite with me is a bit difficult to accept, but I understand why he's doing it. I can't fault the guy for wanting to make sure that the woman he mates is all on board with him, and not thinking of anyone else, especially a certain Alpha. I hate that I have both the men I love feeling the way they do. Maybe I'm not meant to be with anyone and that's why the Goddess Selene didn't give me a mate.

Walking over to the stack of gifts that I received last night, I begin to open them, making sure to write down who gave me what, so I can send out Thank You cards later. I'm about two-thirds of the way through when I come across a long thin box. My heart rate picks up because I can scent him on the gift and Tala begins to pace. I lift it to my nose and inhale; for some odd reason, his scent calms both me and my wolf.

Smiling softly to myself, I unwrap the box and open it slowly, gasping when I do. Inside, lies a gold locket with my pack's emblem on the front of it, along with my initials. When I turn it over, the Storm River pack emblem is on it as well, with an engraving that says, 'We Will Always Be Family'. I wipe the stray

tear away and open up the locket. Another gasp escapes me, as I look at a miniature photo of the painting that Gavin had done, on one side, and a photo of me, Declan, and Amelia on the other side. It was taken a few months after I had turned seventeen, when life was good again.

I close my eyes as I fist the locket in my hand, why can't life be easy? The better question is why can't love be easy? In all honesty, I'm beginning to think that I love both Gavin and Declan the same. How is that possible, and how can I tell Gavin that even though I

want him as my chosen, I still love his cousin just as much as I love him?

Tala needs to run, and I need to get out of this stuffy office as well. Making sure I remove all my jewelry and place it in the office safe, I leave through the back door, so it's less chance of being seen by anybody. I know I'm breaking a promise in not taking a warrior or somebody else with me, but I need to be alone. My eyes sweep the back yard, and once I know that we are in the clear, I let Tala take over. She has us flying over the forest ground in a speed in which I'm not used to.

'Tala, slow down!' I lecture her.

'Stop worrying so much, Quinn, I can handle it!' She scoffs at me.

'Since when are we able to run this fast, Tala?'

'Once you turned eighteen, we have slowly been getting stronger and faster, in case you haven't noticed.' My wolf rolls her eyes at me as she snickers.

'I've noticed the strength, but I thought it's from training.'

'It may be, as well as your speed. You also need to take into account that you are an Alpha now as well.' She reminds me.

I hadn't thought of that, and then I giggle, 'Man, Cici is going to be pissed that she won't be winning anymore races in wolf form either.'

'I think we can allow her to win a few every once in a while.' Tala smirks.

I'm about to respond when one of my warriors links me to warn me that we have a breach between the northern and western border, which is right where we are at. All of a sudden, I'm tumbling

over and over when something rams into our side.

Getting back up, we smell the stench of rogue right away. Tala growls ferociously at the big disgusting wolf who has positioned itself in front of us, baring his teeth. Tala snarls and lunges at him, but he's quick to back off. Something isn't right here; I can feel it. Letting my senses span out, I sense that there are at least ten rogues all together.

'Tala, we need to leave, now! We can't take them all!'

'I can hold them off while you call for help, but I don't think they plan on letting us go anywhere, Quinn.'

I send out a mind link to every warrior and my Beta. I also send a separate one to Quinn, 'Please tell Gavin and Declan that I'm sorry for not listening.'

'Wait, what? Why are you needing me to tell them...are you okay?' When I don't respond, I hear my best friend scream my name, 'QUINN!'

My attention is on the scene in front of me now. Five other rogues are circling around us, 'Tala, do something!'

'Don't you think I know this? I can only do so much at this time though, I need to be careful, and plan it just right.'

All I can do is sit back and wait, 'Maybe if we change back, I can beat them in my human form. I'm much stronger now, Tala.'

'NO! Do not switch with me! You need me now, more than ever...'

The first rogue lunges at us and Tala's jaw latches onto its neck. Whipping her head back and forth long after she's already broken the wolf's neck, she growls and flings the limp body at two others. In the meantime, both Spencer and Cam have linked me saying

that they will be here as soon as possible.

One of the rogues sneaks up behind us and takes a bite out of our hind leg, causing Tala to snarl and whip around to face it. Our beautiful silver fur is now covered in the blood of a rogue, but we don't pay any attention to that as we lunge at the one who bit us. He doesn't stand a chance as he rears up, opening his chest area up for a perfect target. Tala brings her paw down, her

razor-sharp claws out and ready to impale the rogue's chest and tear his heart out, but then there are multiple stings as darts find their target into our back side.

'Wolfsbane! I'm sorry, Quinn, but I can no longer help you. Please... take care of yourself.'

I can feel Tala getting weaker as we fall to the ground, and I send out one last link, 'They've shot us with wolfsbane... There are nine of them left... I'm sorry...' It's all I can get out before all goes black.

I'm jerked awake by water being poured over my face. I can't move away because I'm chained to a bed in a damp cell. Of course, I don't have a stitch of clothing on because why would they dress their prisoner in clothing? I am relieved to see that it's a she-wolf who is the one trying to drown me and not a male.

My body is stiff from Goddess knows what, and Tala is sleeping peacefully in her little corner, so I'm really not sure what I should do. I try speaking but my throat is dry, and I sound a bit croaky. It doesn't matter, though, because the she-wolf is ignoring me anyway as she scrubs me down with soapy water. I'm now noticing the plastic that is covering the mattress that I'm lying on.

"Please, tell me who your Alpha is." I croak out.

The woman glares at me and continues to scrub my skin

abrasively. She's beginning to rub me raw, and I move away as much as I can and growl out at her, "I think it's clean! You can move on to the next area."

It is only now that she finally says something to me, but I'm wishing she had remained quiet, "Alpha wants you at your cleanest for when he comes to you. He will not fuck you when you're dirty."

I freeze momentarily, "Who is your Alpha?"

"Do not be concerned with that. He is now your Alpha, too. You will no longer be referred to as Alpha Quinn; you are to be his slave, so you better get used to it."

"Why me?" I'm not going to lie; I'm scared out of my fucking mind, but I will not show them that weakness. I will take everything they do to me, if I have to, but

I will survive it all. I have a pack that needs me and a man that's waiting for me.

"I asked him that as well because he has me for all his needs, but now I have to share him with you! All he says is that you are meant to be his."

"I was meant to be his?"

"Yes, Quinn," his voice causes both me and the other she-wolf to jump, "You were supposed to be my Luna, and now I have you back."

I let out a loud gasp, "Jasper..."

NA

I want to give you all a heads up for a few upcoming chapters. There will be dark themes with sexual assault and possible triggers for some. If you are bothered by this, please skip those chapters. I will have a warning at the beginning of each of those

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288 Vouchers.

chapters. If this doesn't bother you, then proceed with reading the chapter, but please do not leave any negative comments if you choose to do so. You have been warned...

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CHAPTER 67

WARNING: SA & POSSIBLE TRIGGERS

(Continue at your own discretion)

"Hello, Quinn. Miss me?" Jasper walks deeper into my cell, bringing him closer to me.

"What do you want with me, Jasper?" I croak.

“That’s Alpha to you, my dear, and this will be the only time that I remind you nicely.” He waits until the she-wolf pulls the plastic out from under me, and then sits down on the edge of the bed. His eyes sweep over my naked form, and he licks his lips salaciously, “I’m going to have so much fun fucking you. The great Alpha Quinn, the one so many are talking about because of your rise from orphan to Alpha. Now, you’re nothing but my slave whore.”

My hope for talking him into letting me go just went down the drain. I don’t know why he is so obsessed with me, “You can do your worst, Alpha, but I will never bend to you willingly.”

His face lights up with a big smile, “I love it when they fight, it gets me worked up even more.” His hand snakes out and cups my breast as he runs a thumb over my nipple. There is no reaction, and he frowns, “I’d fuck you now, but I want to make sure you’re not carrying anybody else’s pup. I have it on good authority that you have seen the same doctor as that Luna whore, and we all know how that went, don’t we, Quinn.”

“If it’s money that you want, I’m sure both Storm River and Blue

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River will pay you! I will pay you, Jasper! You don’t have to do this!” I plead, but pain slices across my face as he backhands me.

“I told you, it’s ALPHA to you!”

I taste the metallic from my blood right away, as I lick the corner of my lip, “No real Alpha would ever treat a woman like this.” I must be a glutton for punishment the way I run my mouth, “A real Alpha protects not hurts, so no, I will never call you Alpha!” I spit the blood that’s pooling inside my mouth, out at him.

He stands up right away, smearing my blood across his cheek as he tries to wipe it off. He turns to the she-wolf still in the cell with us, “Go get Doc and have him draw her blood. I want the results within the hour!” He then walks out of the cell without looking at me again.

The she-wolf grins down at me, “I’d hate to be in your position right now. Alpha will not go easy on you. You keep pissing him off and it will only get worse for you.” She then leaves, locking the cell door behind her.

A middle-aged male comes into my cell about twenty minutes later, carrying a basket with everything he needs to draw my blood. He doesn't look like he's a bad guy, and when his eyes meet mine, I can sense his regret. He doesn't want to be doing this either, so it makes me wonder how many more are like him here, wherever here may be. I try talking to him but he's tight-lipped, not saying a word to me.

As soon as he has a vial of my blood, he slaps a Band-Aid on me and then leaves. I close my eyes, but I can't sleep, too many thoughts are going through my head. I really hope that the guys can find me, and soon, because Jasper is so fucked in the head. I

Dividing into pages now

wish he would have died right along with his father that day.

When the door opens again, in walks a smirking Jasper. He doesn't say a word as he comes over to me and uncuffs one of my ankles. I furrow my brows at him, but then my eyes widen when he climbs up and in between my legs. I start to kick out with my free leg, but then the she-wolf from earlier is there, taking hold of it and spreading me wide open.

Jasper's smirk is starting to worry me, and when he begins to unbutton his pants, I begin to plead with the psychotic male, "Please, Alpha, you don't have to do this! She is willing to give you what you want," I look towards the she-wolf, "You don't need me!" I fight the tears that are burning my eyes.

"She is willing, and I will probably take her later as well, but you need to be taken down a few notches, Quinn." He pulls his cock. out of his pants and strokes it a few times.

"Please, don't do this! You're not even wearing a condom!" I state. I'll say anything to stall him, in hopes that he will leave me alone, but his next words leave me in shock.

"You know that as wolves, we have no diseases, and it will be kind of hard to get you pregnant when you're already with pup. I wasn't going to fuck you when I found out until I had it terminated, but now I think I will enjoy fucking you even more knowing you are carrying another man's pup." He then positions himself and slides into my dry passage, not stopping until he's all the way in.

Between the pain of him entering me and the information he just gave me, I can't even talk. He pulls out and then slams back into me, bringing me back to the present. I try to fight him, but all he does is laugh and fucks me harder. "Damn, Quinn, you're so tight! I'm going to enjoy fucking this cunt day and night."

"STOP! GET OFF ME!" All I can think about now is him harming the pup that I carry. I can't believe I'm pregnant...I don't know how it happened, Gavin and I were so careful! "Please, don't hurt my pup!" I said I wouldn't beg, but things have changed now.

Jasper slows to a stop and grins down at me, "You be a good girl and do what I tell you to do, and I will let your pup live. When the time comes, I will drop the bastard off at its sire's doorstep with a note from you." He pinches my nipples hard, causing me to cry out, "Do you agree?"

"Yes!"

"Good girl, now, let me fuck this tight cunt. I've got a big load that I've been saving just for you." He smirks and then begins thrusting into me right away.

I just lay here, letting him have his way with me because there is nothing else I can do if I want to keep my pup safe. Tears run down my face as Jasper continues to take what he wants from me. He eventually shoos the other she-wolf away as well. I'm so raw inside that it feels like he is fucking me with sandpaper. I'm not aroused, but he doesn't care as he continues to force me to

take him for hours.

When he is finally done with me, he kisses my forehead, "That wasn't so bad, now was it?" He tucks himself back into his trousers, "You will be let out in the morning," he pulls something from his pocket and then and something clicks around the ankle that isn't cuffed anymore, "If you try anything, there will always be someone around to press a button that will inject a lethal dose of wolfsbane into your system, killing your unborn pup. From now on, you will make yourself available to me, anytime, and anywhere. You will serve me my food and you will draw my bath. If I tell you to strip and fuck yourself in a room full of people, you will do so. You are mine, Quinn. As long as you do as I say, your pup will live

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to see its father.”

A tear drops down off my face and lands in my ear, “Yes, Alpha.” I whisper, defeated.

He places his hand over my flat stomach, “We will have Doc find out how far along you are. Once you have this pup, I will mate you and then put my own pup in you.”

I close my eyes and nod.

When I hear the door to my cell open and close, I open my eyes and stare at the ceiling, ‘Oh, Goddess, please let Gavin find me, and please protect our pup from this deranged Alpha. Give me the strength to endure everything until I am found.’ A small cry slips out as I feel Jasper’s seed drip out from between my legs. Turning my head to the side, I empty my stomach of its contents.

And so it begins...

Happy Monday friends!

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CHAPTER 68

Gavin

Going to my cousin for help after Quinn was taken once again was both a good thing and a bad thing. I have more eyes out searching for her with all his contacts, but then I have to hear his wrath, like it was my fault that she was taken. He forgets that he called me back to my pack house the morning that she was taken, otherwise, I would have been with her. He doesn’t see me throwing that in his face, though. I know we are all on edge especially since it’s already been three months.

If it wasn’t for her pack bond, we would never know if she was still alive or not, so we thank the Goddess every day for keeping her alive. Seeing Declan break down multiple times shows me just how much he truly loves Quinn, but I’m in love with her as well, and he needs to realize that.

My father came back a few weeks ago, taking over the pack once again, and I couldn't be happier about it because it leaves more time for me to search for my future Luna. For someone who was all gun-ho about uniting the two packs, though, he doesn't seem to be concerned about helping to find her. In fact, he's refused to help, saying that they need to just name a new Alpha and label her as MIA.

I probably shouldn't have punched my father, and Alpha in the face that day, but it felt so damn good, and it earned me a bit of respect with my cousin when I told him about it. If I didn't have a conscience, I'd get rid of the old man all together. I'm sure nobody would say a word about his unexpected death, but I'm a better man than he is.

"How can there not be a trace of Quinn after all this time?" Declan slams his fist down on his desk.

"I've already told you, cousin, this all points to Jasper. There were no traces the last time he took her, either, and they also worked with rogues. Why would you think otherwise? I'm telling you, if we find Jasper Sanders, we will find Quinn!" Goddess, he makes me angry sometimes! He acts as though I don't know what I'm talking about.

"I'm not counting him out, Gavin, but I'm not counting others out either." He makes a good point, but something deep down is telling me that Jasper has her.

"Fine! You follow up on all the other suspects, and I will follow up on Jasper." I walk out of his office, slamming the door behind me.

I decided to stop over at Dark Moon pack to check and see how things are going. Spencer has been doing an amazing job with keeping up on everything, but he's exhausted, and he wants his Alpha back; we all want her back. She is missed enormously by all of her pack members, that's how great of an Alpha she is. It's how all packs should feel about their leader.

A frown crosses my face when I see a familiar car parked in front of the pack house. I speed up myself and then slam on my breaks as I get to the front of the house. My father is just coming out of the house with Spencer when I climb out of my vehicle.

"Father, what brings you to Dark Moon?" All I can think of is Demi and Ayden being found out as I glance around our surroundings.

“I came to see if I could lend a hand. You gave me something to think about the other day,” he rubs his chin and chuckles, “So, I came here to see where the investigation is sitting at. Spencer,

here,” he slaps the Beta on the shoulder, “has been very hospitable.”

“Good. I’m sure Alpha Quinn will be quite proud once we bring her back home.” I state while staring at my father warily.

“Well, I better be off now. A pack doesn’t run itself; you know!” He laughs at his own joke and then descends the steps and heads toward his car. Before he gets into it, he turns back to me, “And Gavin, you tell that bitch, Demi, that she best return my son to his rightful pack.” He gets into his car and leaves.

“Fuck!” I run my hand through my hair and turn to look at Spencer.

“I swear, he never let on that he knew they were here, but he did look around a lot, as if he was expecting someone to come around the corner at any moment.” He sighs heavily.

“How the fuck did he know they were here? I swear, he has eyes and ears everywhere.” I kick at the dirt, “Like we don’t have enough to worry about!”

“What should I do? I mean, I know Quinn would keep them

protected, but I’m not Quinn, and I don’t want anything happening to either one of them.” The Beta’s concern for my baby brother and his mother is commendable.

“I will figure out a safe place to take them until shit settles and I can take over as Alpha. FUCK!” I fist my hair, “We should be trying to take down that asshole, but we can’t afford to take our focus off finding Quinn.”

“Do you think we will ever find her?” Spencer asks with a voice laced with sadness. He’s been beating himself up ever since she was taken because he didn’t get to her in time, and the fact that she was even able to slip away by herself.

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“We will find her, Spencer. Don’t ever doubt that.” I place my hand on his shoulder and squeeze.

“Uh, can you come to Quinn’s office for a moment?” The Beta asks.

“Sure, what’s up?”

“Well, I went to take out last quarter’s profit to take to the bank and there were a few other items inside.”

I follow him into the office, and he hands me the bracelet I had given Quinn for her birthday. I smile, remembering what she said right after I gave her all her gifts. Tracing the engraving with my finger, my eyes begin to sting, and I have to clear my throat before speaking.

“What is it you wanted me to do with this?” I ask.

“Well, I wasn’t sure if you wanted to hold onto it until she comes home or not. Otherwise, I can keep it in the safe. I plan on asking Declan about the locket as well.”

“The Locket?” I don’t remember her ever wearing a locket.

He holds out a gold locket on a long chain, “I’m not sure if he gave it to her or if Amelia had given it to her, but seeing the engraving on it, I figured I had better ask him.”

I look the locket over, front and back, and then open it. I can’t help but smile, and I know for a fact that it was Declan that gave it to her. I’m sure it was a birthday gift from him and that’s why I had never seen her wear it.

“What’s that other piece that you are holding?” I ask when I see yet another gold chain in his hand.

“Oh, this is her mother’s key that she always wore around her neck. I figured I would keep it with the letter that her mother left for her to open the day before her twentieth birthday.”

“Yes, she told me about it.” My mind is racing with thoughts of Quinn. Why would her mother leave her letters and then a key, but tell her not to open it until a certain day? Is there something important that we should know about? “Spencer, has Quinn ever mentioned to you what the key actually opens?”

“No, but maybe Cici knows. I can call her up if you want.” The Beta offers.

“Yeah, will you?” I walk over to the bookcase where Quinn has a few photos in frames, and I pick up the one of me and her the day of the BBQ when my old pack members joined with Dark Moon. I smile at the memory of her telling me that I was an amazing cook. Someone captured the moment between us, and I will be forever grateful for it.

“You wanted to see me, hot stuff? I told you that I’m not having sex with you in Quinn’s off...” Cici cuts herself off as soon as she sees me, “Oh, I take it that’s not why you called me up here.”

I have to laugh at the she-wolf. I’ve never met anyone who didn’t have a filter like Cici. “I appreciate you respecting Quinn’s office,” I say, but continue just to mess with her, “I wouldn’t want you guys ruining our christening of the room ourselves.”

She looks at her mate, “See! I don’t want to have sex in the same place that my best friend did!”

I face palm myself, because that did not work the way I thought it would. I should have known that Cici isn’t one to embarrass easily. I wave her words away and then take the key from Spencer’s hand.

“Do you know what this key goes to?” I hold up both key and chain for her to see.

“Of course, I do. It goes to the former Luna’s safe.” She shrugs it off.

I raise my brows, “Do you know where this safe may be?”

“Nope. That’s a secret that Quinn has never told anyone. Not even her brother knew about it. I have my theories about where it’s at, but I’m not sharing them.” The she-wolf crosses her arms in front of her chest.

“What if whatever is in there is a matter of life and death?” I squint my eyes at the woman.

“Then you better hope it’s about life, because I’m not saying anything.”

I have a stare down with the she-wolf before throwing my hands up in the air in frustration, “Fine! I will figure it out myself.”

Last one for today peeps! =)

Read The alpha who saved me by Stacy Rush Chapter 69 online free

CHAPTER 69

WARNING: EXTREME SA & POSSIBLE TRIGGERS

(Continue at your own discretion)

“On your knees, slave.” Jasper orders once I place his dinner on the table in front of him. I must kneel at his feet while he eats, it’s what he has me do every mealtime, so I don’t know why he thinks he needs to say it every time. I think he just likes the others to see how much control he has over me.

Over the last few months, I’ve come to find out that this isn’t his pack. It was one of Desert Sand’s allies, and they took him in to help him get revenge for his father’s death. The Alpha is not as bad as Jasper is, but I think he may be afraid of what Jasper would do if he did not help him out. This Alpha is young, maybe a year or two older than me, so intimidation is all that Jasper has working for

him.

“Has the doctor said how much longer you will be carrying that bastard?” He asks me.

“I still have a little over two months left, Alpha.” I reply softly.

“Goddess, two more months of fucking your fat ass?” He says disgusted, and without thinking I mumble a response, “What was that slave?”

“Nothing, Alpha.”

“You tell me what you just said or else I will let every one of these males take a turn fucking that tight pussy of yours!” Jasper

sneers.

Dividing into pages now

I answer him right away, “I said that you can find someone else to fuck then.”

His backhand sends me flying back. Thank Goddess I was already on my knees and didn't land hard. It's so hard to protect my protruding belly from his wrath. In the beginning, I thought for sure that I would be found, but as the days, and weeks, and then months went by, I gave up hope. Now, all I can do is keep my baby alive long enough for him to be turned over to Gavin.

I learned I was having a boy a month after I found out that I was with pup. Werewolves aren't pregnant as long as humans are, and Lunas tend to give birth even earlier than other shifters because of how strong they are, so it's really a guessing game when it comes to this pregnancy.

"I'm so sorry, Alpha."

"You're going to be once I'm finished with my dinner!" Jasper has turned even more vile than he was the first time I was held captive. He's thanked me for taking care of his father for him, but he's pissed that his pack has been demolished and he now has to start

over.

I kneel with my head bowed the rest of the meal, waiting to be excused once everyone is done. Unfortunately, Jasper has other plans for me now. He says nothing to me as he grabs hold of my hair and lifts me up off the floor.

"You there!" He points to a young male that may be around my age, "Have you ever gotten your dick sucked by an Alpha female?"

Oh, Goddess, please no! I know better than to beg for him not to do something, though. I learned the hard way, multiple times. Now that I'm further along, I can't take the chance of him hurting my pup, so I just take everything he dishes out. I'm so glad to be

pregnant, because if I weren't, I'd already be pregnant with his pup, and I think I would have to kill both me and the innocent pup before I ever gave birth to his offspring.

"N-No, Alpha." The young male stutters.

"Well, come here then!" Jasper snickers as his hold on my hair tightens and then he shoves me back down to my knees. He waits for the male to come stand right in front of me and then tells him to take his cock out.

The male is nervous as he does what the Alpha tells him to do, so when he's all the way out, it's evident that he's too nervous to perform in anyway, but Jasper doesn't care. He yanks my head back and glares at me.

"Take those big ole titties out and show the young pup what you've got!" His spittle sprays my face as I close my eyes and do as he's ordered, "Look at those big tits," Jasper grabs one and squeezes it roughly. They are already tender from the pregnancy, but he doesn't care, "Soon, we will be able to drink from them once she starts producing milk for the bastard. Go on, touch them, play with them, and then I'll have her suck your cock and you can spray them with your seed." Jasper laughs as he glances around the room.

The male is very uncomfortable, but he does as Jasper says and starts to fondle my breasts. I open my eyes and make him see into their depths, I let him see that even though he's not really wanting to participate, he will regret ever touching me. Every single one of these fuckers who have sat and watched the way I have been treated, and not lifted a single finger to help me, will pay in the end. If I have to burn down the whole pack house with me in it, I will.

All too soon, Jasper is moving my head up and down as I'm made to give the male a blow job. It matters none to him that I choke and

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gag each time he shoves me onto the shaft. No, he laughs about it instead, as well as the others still in the room. I can feel the male's cock start to swell and, thankfully, he pulls out and releases himself on my chest instead of in my mouth.

"Look at that mess! He sure did give you a load, didn't he?" he lifts me up to my feet once again by my hair, "Go clean yourself up and wait for me in my bed. Don't you dare cover those titties up on your way back to your room either. That's part of your punishment, letting everyone see your shame."

"Yes, Alpha."

I lay on my back as I wait for Jasper to come to his room. I'm just about asleep when I hear the door slam shut, "Oh, look at that...she thought she would be able to sleep!" Jasper laughs and I know right away that he's been

drinking. Normally, werewolves have a high tolerance, but as much as I've seen him consume alcohol, he gets drunk quite often.

I rub my eyes and look over at him, but I'm soon backing away because he isn't alone. He brought along one of the males that I despise because he's always grabbing at me and making lewd comments to me. He's now looking at me as if I'm his next meal.

"W-What's going on, Alpha?" I glance back and forth between the two drunk males.

"This fucker here bet me that we couldn't DP you while you're pregnant!" he stumbles a bit.

"D-DP me? What does that even mean?" I ask even though I'm fairly sure I know exactly what it means.

Jasper snickers, "Taking two cocks at the same time, you dumb

Dividing into pages now

whore! What do you think it means?"

"Ah, don't fault her for being innocent Alpha." The other male smirks.

"This bitch is far from innocent," Jasper looks back at me, "Isn't that right, whore? Tell him...go on!"

"I'm not innocent. I'm Alpha Jasper's whore." I can't look the male in the eye as I repeat what Jasper has beaten into me. It takes every ounce of strength to stay in control as to not anger the psycho, otherwise, I'd shove my hand straight through his chest and tear out his fucking heart!

The male claps his hands, "Well then, let's get started!"

"Please, Alpha. I'm too far along to do this!" I've never had anal before, and to do it for the first time like this, and while they are drunk; it's not going to end well.

"I don't fucking care how far along you are. Unless you are carrying my pup, I couldn't care less what happens to this one!" He reaches out and rips my

nightgown right off me, "I'll even be nice and use a little lube as I fuck your tight ass." He chuckles.

His friend is already undressed and is climbing onto the bed. Once he's on his back, Jasper grabs me and forces me to straddle the other male. This is happening whether I want it to or not, so why take any chances with hurting my pup? I shove his arm away and lower myself down on the other male's shaft. I whimper because the male is larger than Jasper and I'm no longer used to a girthy cock.

"Oh yeah, here we go. Damn, your whore does have a tight cunt, doesn't she?" The male has his hands on my hips and is moving me up and down on his own. I refuse to partake more than need be just stare, blankly, at the wall in front of me.

Jasper shoves me forward to where my belly is squished against the other male's stomach, and I feel a cold liquid being dripped down my ass crack. I'm beginning to get scared as Jasper rubs the lube around my back hole and shoves a finger deep inside. He doesn't even work it in.

"Please, Alpha, can you slow down. It hurts." I plead.

"It will only hurt for a little bit. Besides, you're a wolf and will heal, so stop being a baby. You're going to take both of us regardless."

try once more, "I know I will take both of you, but all I'm asking is that you take it slow. I've never done anal before, and my wolf isn't able to heal me right now."

"What? You mean to tell me that I'm taking a virginal hole?" He lines himself up and starts pushing himself in.

"Please...OW...NO!" I cry out, but he ignores me. In fact, the male in front of me covers my mouth as Jasper pushes his way in. He doesn't enter me fast, but he doesn't stop either.

'Goddess, this is a tight fit.'" He states.

'You're telling me! It was already tight before you started entering her ass.'" The male below me has the audacity to wink at me as tears stream down my face. He actually reaches up and licks a stream of them from my cheek, "Damn, you're so pretty when you cry."

I finally feel Jasper's hips against my ass, and I try to take a few breaths, but it's really hard with the other male's hand still covering my mouth. I fight to get free of his hand, and he finally lets go only to grab my throat.

'You scream again, and I will crush your windpipe.'

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I believe he will do it too, so I keep silent as they begin to move, taking turns thrusting in and out. The pain is unreal, tears flow faster, but still, I shut myself down to where the only thing I keep my mind on is holding myself up, so I don't crush my pup.

"See, I told you we could do it! Never argue with an Alpha!" Jasper grunts and then pulls my hair to the side. He sinks his teeth into me but doesn't mark me. Lifting his head, he licks the area where he bit, "I see why Jenna was always drinking from you, damn."

The other male bites into my breast and moans. They both continue to fuck me and drink from me until finally, they both start to come at the same time, but I pass out from loss of blood before they are even finished.

JA

Happy Tuesday! I know it's hard for some to read scenes like this but know that Quinn is one tough cookie, and she will get her revenge in the end. I don't like giving things away, but I feel like I should after the last few scenes. It's been pretty light and fluffy up until now, but I am a dark romance writer, so you can also expect my work to get dark...but always have an HEA! =)

Read The alpha who saved me by Stacy Rush Chapter 70 online free

CHAPTER 70

I wake up to a beeping sound and bright lights. After blinking my lids a few times, I'm able to keep them open and glance around. I realize that I'm in a room at the pack hospital and my hands and eyes quickly go to my stomach. Seeing it still big and round, I breathe a sigh of relief that my baby is okay, at least I think it is. I won't know for sure until Dr. Sands comes in.

The beeping sound that woke me is coming from the IV bag that is pumping some kind of clear fluid into my system. My head whips to the door when I hear it open and the doctor walks in. I wish I could like him because he is nice and has a welcoming smile, but he hasn't done anything to help a captive who is pregnant and is raped and abused on a daily basis. He's just as bad as the rest of them.

Turning my eyes away from him, I ask, "What happened? Why am I here?" Everything seems a bit fuzzy to me at the moment.

"You passed out from loss of blood, Alpha. Jasper and his friend drank from you as they..." he can't even finish his sentence without making a face, "as they raped you."

I close my eyes, and everything comes flooding back in. Jasper being drunk and making some bet with that other wolf, and then the two of them taking me together. The excruciating pain that I endured while they did it, and then finally, both of them drinking my blood. I don't understand why my blood is so tasty to fuckers like Jasper and Jenna.

"What are you putting into me?" I glance at the metal pole holding the clear bag.

Dividing into pages now

"It's nutrients to help the baby. You haven't been getting enough of them lately, and I wanted to get some into you while you heal." He takes out his stethoscope and puts the round part to my chest. In a very low voice, he surprises me by what he says, "Jasper has been drugging your wolf, but I have some meds inside the bag as well to help wake her up. You must not let him know that she is awake. You are too far along to change into your wolf form, so just keep her at bay."

I stare at him, confused.

"Jasper is not my Alpha, and the only reason everybody is listening to him is because he has our future Luna being held captive. My Alpha doesn't know what else to do, especially when Jasper has so many rogues working with him."

Well, I wasn't expecting to hear any of this. Now, I feel for the Alpha and his pack, but still, how can you stand by and watch another Alpha, a pregnant Alpha, be abused the way I have been?

I scoff, "I'm sorry to hear this, but it doesn't change the fact that all of you are just as bad as Jasper. As an Alpha myself, and a future Luna, I would not stand by and watch a pregnant she-wolf be raped, starved, and abused. I guess that is me, though, isn't it?"

"Please, Alpha, I plan on helping you, I just need to be careful. Who is it that I need to contact for you. I'm still new to this pack, and I don't really know the surrounding packs yet."

Now that he's mentioned it, I do hear a southern accent coming from the doctor. Studying him for a moment, I decide to try and trust him. I have to try something, because I have a deep-seeded feeling that neither me nor my pup will be making it out of here alive if we stay much longer.

"Contact Gavin Davis. He is the Alpha heir to the Blue River pack,

Dividing into pages now

but please, whatever you do, do not talk to Alpha Daniel. I don't trust him."

The doctor frowns, but only nods.

"If you can't get a hold of Gavin, then call Alpha Declan with the Storm River pack." I get light-headed all of a sudden.

The doctor must notice, because he adjusts something on the IV tube, "You lost quite a bit of blood due to the bites and also vaginally..."

"Is...is my pup okay?" I circle my stomach with my arms.

He smiles kindly at me, "Everything seems to be okay. You definitely have a little fighter in there. He takes after his mother."

"Thank you, Dr. Sands, for everything."

"Just remember to keep your wolf under lock and key for the time being or we both will be in deep trouble." He pats my hand and then turns off the lights as he leaves the room.

Jasper insisted that the doctor release me the next morning, and since I have Tala back, I healed a lot faster than I normally would, which is a very good thing. Had I not had my wolf back, I would not have been in any condition to return to the manual labor that Jasper keeps putting me through. All I do all day long is clean the pack house, cook the meals, be at Jasper's beck and call at all times, and then whenever he is feeling like it, he uses my body for his own pleasure. He acts as though he is Alpha of this pack, and if you ask me, I think that is what he has his mind set on, taking this pack away from its real Alpha.

Tiffany is the one that comes to the pack hospital to collect me.

Dividing into pages now

She says that it's her duty to keep Alpha Jasper happy if she wants to be his future Luna. I scoff at her words, but that only earns me a slap across the face. I glare at her, and she lifts a brow as if daring me to say something. All I do is smirk and start walking again.

"What are you smirking about? I will inform the Alpha of your disobedience and he will punish you." The she-wolf sneers.

Without even looking at her, I shrug my shoulders, "Let him punish me. The more he abuses me, the more torture he will receive once I'm rescued, and he's thrown into cells. As for you, I will be more than happy to rip your throat out myself."

"You're delusional if you think you will be rescued." Tiffany snickers.

"And you're delusional if you think that Alpha Jasper will ever take you as his Luna!"

She shoves me from behind, hoping I would fall, but I'm able to catch myself. Smiling to myself, I continue walking as if nothing has happened. She throws insults as she walks behind me all the way back to the pack house. She and I both know that Jasper will have her ass if she injures me in any way because for him, I am his property, and nobody touches me without his permission.

Once we reach the pack house, I'm brought to a room that Jasper has commandeered as his office. The psychotic Alpha looks me up and down before waving me over to him. I try to hold back the repulsion I have when he runs his hand up my bare thigh. The makeshift dress that Tiffany had me put

on barely covers my lady bits, leaving most of my legs bare and exposed for the Alpha's unwanted touch.

"You're looking a lot better than when I sent you to the doctor." He states.

"I was dehydrated and had a lack of nutrients, so he filled me with a bunch of both, and I'm doing so much better, Alpha." I keep my head bowed and my voice soft.

"Good, so you're up for a good fucking then, huh?" He asks but doesn't expect an answer as he pulls me in front of him and bends me over.

"I don't know if this is a good idea, Alpha," I try to stop what he's about to do, "Without my wolf, I'm still not healed from you and your friend taking me."

"Well, it's a good thing that it's only me then, and I couldn't care less if you're healed completely."

"But Alpha..."

"ENOUGH! I will fuck you if I want to fuck you! Do you understand me?"

I lay my head down on its side and close my eyes because Tiffany is in my line of sight, watching with a smirk across her face. I want to die. I pray to the Goddess again, hoping that my rapist will keel over and die of a heart attack, but it doesn't happen, unfortunately, so I lay still and let him take what he wants. He praises me for submitting to him just before pushing his shaft straight into me in one thrust.

That's it for today peeps! Hang in there and trust that all will be well in the end...