

## Chapter 44 My Son

Amarah

I enjoy breakfast with my family and if anyone would have told me a week ago I would adopt my first Mate's Son I would have killed that Idiot, but here we are. I am mated to Theseus, I adopted his Nephew with him and my friends are mated to his friends. I don't think life can get any better.

Joseph gets asked a lot of questions and some of his answers seem to surprise Theseus and his men. After his reaction to his jeans, I already figured a lot of things he "liked" were forced onto him by his parents and by the sound of it I am correct.

Today every remaining Alpha has two matches and at the end of the day, there will be two left, meaning that tomorrow the finale will take place. By the time we will get downstairs the matches will be announced on the board and everyone that will be watching hopes for long and bloody matches.

I have no intention to prolong my opponent's suffering, so my matches will be fast and short. I know that I can take on every Alpha that is willing to fight against me and I owe it all to my Father, he never believed that a female was less than a male.

As I change into my outfit Joseph is going through his wardrobe with Theseus and he eventually settles for a pair of jeans with a black tight t-shirt, combining it with a pair of combat boots. I see their reflection in the mirror and I smile as I realize he chose the same items Theseus is wearing.

"At least now everyone can tell that he is your Father, my Little Wolf." I say as I turn towards them and Theseus has to look at his own clothing to see what I mean, a smile appears on his face as he lifts Joseph into his arms. Joseph snuggles into his embrace as we step into the elevator.

I see a disappointed look on Theseus' face as he sees my next opponent, it is not one I had hoped for and as I look at their opponents I know tomorrow will be a very interesting match. I point out to Theseus through the mind-link what I see and a huge grin appears on his face.

Theseus and I are watching Joseph as his eyes switch between his own eye color and that of Griffin and we patiently wait until they are done with their discussion. It takes a few minutes before he looks at me with a broad smile on his face and he leans towards me to whisper in my ear, "You got this, Mom."

Ajax warns us that Damon has been blowing up their phones with calls and messages, but Theseus just shrugs his shoulders as we walk into the arena and he wants to be here for me without worrying about his parents or his Brother. He kisses me deeply before he allows me to enter the Arena to face my opponent and I hear a few Wolves mumble as he says, "I love you, my Alpha." Joseph hugs me as he whispers in my ear, "I love you too, Mom." Minerva is howling in my head from joy and I whisper back to Joseph that I love him, before I step into the Arena as I say to Theseus, "I love you too, my Alpha."

My opponent has the advantage, but tells me he wants to test his Human side against mine, "If I lose I know I am losing to a good and strong Alpha." He says before he takes up his position and I almost feel sorry for him, because this will not be much of a match.

His eyes are focused on the position of my feet and he loses sight of the rest of my body language. This time I don't wait for my opponent to make the first move, I take a step forward and as I place my foot back on the ground I use my arms to spin my upper body around. My left leg swings towards his face, but he moves back a bit and my heel connects with his shoulder.

Before my foot is back on the ground my right fist connects with his face and he crashes with the ground, knocked out cold before he hits it. I step back to give the referee space and a moment later he announces me as the winner. His Father carries him out of the Arena after he has congratulated me on a smart and good win.

"Tell him when he is conscious again that if he wants to learn where he went wrong, he knows where to find me." I say to his Brother before I make my way back to Theseus and let him wrap his arms around me. Joseph is watching the next match closely as it will determent who will be my next opponent.

His eyes follow both males as they move around the Arena and I see Griffin pushing forward every now and then, both of them watching carefully at every move that is made. It is a bloody and long fight as both Alphas are almost evenly matched in strength, but I already know who will win the match in the end and I look forward to kicking his ass.

It is close to lunchtime when the other three matches are over and we have a break until after lunch. Theseus has his arm around my waist as we walk back into the Hotel and Joseph has settled himself in the arms of Eos, whispering to her what he saw during the matches.

They are having fun discussing the matches and I just enjoy watching the happy expression on Joseph's face. "It is good to see him acting like a Pup, instead of an adult trapped in a Pup's body." Theseus says as he pulls me onto his lap and I hear a few females making remarks.

"Alpha Amarah." Joseph draws my attention to him and for a moment I look at him for using my title, but Eos quickly explains he is in training mode. "Yes, Joseph." I reply and I hear every conversation halt as they turn their attention to me and Joseph.

"How old should a Pup be to start training, Alpha Amarah?" He asks and I tell him that in White Crescent Pack Pups start training at the age of eight. "Does that apply to an Alpha Pup as well, Alpha Amarah?" He asks and I hear Theseus chuckle in our mind-link, "He is annoying the hell out of a few Wolves by using your title with every question." Theseus says to me.

"Joseph, that applies to every Pup, no matter their rank. However, I started training at the age of seven after I punched a certain young future Alpha into the infirmary for insulting me." I say as I look at Murphee. Joseph is quiet for a while and slowly the other conversations around us start up again.

We are waiting for dessert when Joseph looks at me again and I know he will have another question or two for me, "Alpha Amarah, if an Alpha Pup doesn't start training early or doesn't train every day will he become strong enough to defeat an Alpha like you?" He asks and I know exactly why he is asking this question.

"Joseph, I don't think that such a Pup could beat most Alpha Pups that do train every day. An Alpha needs to be strong to defend his or her Pack and even if the Alpha Pup is not the first born he or she should still train every day, because we don't know what might happen in the future.

What would happen if the first born dies or decides not to take over?" I ask him and I notice that there are quiet a few Alphas and their Sons thinking about my question too. "It might leave a Pack without a strong heir, Alpha Amarah." He answers me with confidence.

"Joseph, I know you told us you don't want to become an Alpha, but you have at least one quality you need as an Alpha." Theseus says and Joseph looks at him to continue. "You have the brains to think things through, something not every Alpha Pup has at your age." Joseph rewards him with a smile as he digs into his dessert.

"Alpha Amarah." I hear the voice of my last opponent next to me and I turn to face him. "I would like to take you up on your offer to find out what I need to improve in my fighting. Please contact me once you have settled everything at home, my Father would also like to talk to you and Alpha Theseus about an alliance." He says and Theseus tells him that we will contact them as soon as we can.

Mykel slips me a note as he removes some of the empties plates from our table and I open it under the table between myself and Theseus. Damon just arrived with Damien and Penelope, they are looking for Joseph. I put them in meeting room one, the note states and I feel Theseus becoming angry.

"Let's get this over with. I will ask Mom and Dad to keep an eye on Joseph, I don't want him in the middle of this." I say to Theseus and within a few minutes we are on our way to meeting room one. I am not surprised to find Elder Ezra waiting for us and I see the paperwork in his hands.

All three of them stare at me as I follow Theseus into the room and Damon asks what the hell I am doing there, that this is a family matter. "You are right, Father. This is a family matter and as my Mate Amarah has every right to be here." Theseus says as he keeps his eyes locked with Damien.

Penelope demands to see Joseph as Theseus and Damien are in a staring contest and I tell Penelope that Joseph is safely with his Grandparents, "No, he is not. Luna Maeve kidnapped him and we know that he is here, lying to Alphas and what not." She yells.

Elder Ezra decides to intervene and asks her if her family will confirm her claim to the kidnapping, making her back down immediately. "Theseus, she might be your chosen Mate..." Damon gets interrupted with a roar from Minerva and Theseus wraps us in his arms to calm her down.

"Father, Amarah is my second chance Mate as I am her second chance Mate. You and Mother have a choice; either you refrain yourselves from misbehaving towards Amarah or you can follow Damien and Penelope. I will not let any of you destroy my life with my fated Mate." He growls.

Damon doesn't say a word and I know he will try to make my life miserable, but I doubt he knows I can take care of myself. Damien brings Joseph up again and this time Elder Ezra does the talking, "Is it correct that Joseph already has his Wolf?" He asks and Damien confirms what we told him.

He explains to them that Joseph needs a strict upbringing and a stable home to live in, "Which I know he doesn't have with the two of you, neither your Father, Penelope or your parents, Damien, have what it takes to raise him. The Council has removed your parental rights and they found a family that can and will give him the upbringing he needs."

All three of them stare at Elder Ezra as if he has grown a second head, "Where the hell is my Son?" Damien shouts and Minerva pushes forward as I get out of my seat. "He is no longer your Son. We will raise him as our own and we will love him as our own." Minerva growls in his direction.

Damon demands to see the paperwork from the Council, Elder Ezra shows them to him and Damien has no choice but to penelope to Damien and Penelope that we adopted Joseph. "That bitch is not going to raise my Son." Penelope shouts and I actually start laughing.

"What kind of Mother allows her Pup to see her sneak out of another male's room at night? What kind of Father allows his Pup to see him sneak out of his Aunt and Uncle's room at night?" Both of them pale as I ask my questions. "He knows you aren't fated Mates, he saw the difference between your marks and ours.

Theseus, I will leave the rest up to you. I want to go back to our Son and prepare for my second match." I say as I lean down to kiss him and I walk out of the room, leaving Theseus to deal with his family. I find my family still in the dining room and I quickly pull Joseph into my arms.

I bury my nose into his neck as he wraps his arms around my neck, "Are you okay, Mom?" He asks and I tell him I will be, remembering Theseus' warning I tell him who I just had a meeting with. He grabs hold of me even tighter and I am not sure if it is because he wants to comfort me or that he fears they might take him away from me.

"No one is going to take you away, my Little Wolf. You are mine and I will protect you with my life." I whisper into his ear and I feel the tension leave his tiny body.