

## Chapter 50 Final Match

Joseph

Because of what Alpha Claus did Mom has to get checked by a Doctor to see if she isn't going to cheat and Griffin had growled at the Doctor when he told Mom why he was there. Mom had smiled at Griffin, "It's okay, my Little Wolf. I think the Elders should make this a part of the Competition, because we don't want this to happen to anyone. I was lucky they caught him in time." She said.

Mom is right, no other competitor should be allowed to get away with it and I hope the Elders will put this in their regulations of the Alpha Bloodline Competition. It was just the idea of someone thinking that Mom would need to cheat that made Griffin angry.

We both were surprised when Mom and Dad didn't get angry for him questioning the Doctor and even though Mom didn't ask anything I think she knew we had expected her to become angry with us. Dad is pacing the floor up and down as we wait for Mom to get cleared by the Doctor, "You will create a track in the floor if you keep this up, Dad." I say.

He stops to turn to me and I jump into his arms as he opens them for me, I nuzzle his neck as Griffin loves doing this. It was something I wasn't allowed to do before and I know this is Griffin's way of showing me that I have two loving parents now.

"Linus doesn't like being away from our Mate, he wants her near us every moment of every day. He knows that sometimes we will be apart for a little while, but he just doesn't like it." Dad explains and I find yet another difference between my parents and Damien and Penelope.

It had taken us maybe a second before we started using their first names to refer to my birth parents, but to be honest they never felt like real parents, at least not like Mom and Dad make me feel. I get to choose what I want to do or what I want to wear and I even get to decide what I want to do with my future.

Penelope always told me that as the future Alpha of Dark Mountain Pack I had to act and dress a certain way and at first I had done everything I could to please her, but it didn't matter what I did she never loved me the way Mom does. Damien didn't bother with me at all, he thought that that was the female's job.

My Grandparents never treated any me better, I was a means to an end for them and I know Grandfather hated the fact he had to turn over the Pack to Dad. The only reason he did it was to see if Dad could bring the Pack back to it's old glory and from what I heard Grandfather tell Damien Dad did just as he had expected.

"Thank you for showing up early, Griffin. I don't know what the future would have been like if you hadn't." I say to my Wolf, my best friend in the world. "What is going on, my Little Wolf?" Dad asks and I see that Mom and Dad are both looking at me.

It takes me a minute before I decide that I need to tell Mom and Dad what I overheard, but I don't want them to get angry at me. "Little Wolf, I want you to remember you can tell us anything. We can only help you if you tell us what is bothering you." Mom says as the three of us sit down on a couch outside the Doctor's office.

"I was thinking about the difference between the way you treat me and the way Damien and Penelope treated me." I say and I have to explain to them it didn't take me and Griffin long to call them by their first names. "They may be my biological parents, but they never showed that they cared about me at all.

To them and my Grandparents I was a means to an end, the future Alpha of Dark Mountain Pack. I overheard a conversation between Grandfather and Damien, that was a few days before the Competition and I have been wondering ever since whether or not to tell you, Dad." I say before I tell Mom and Dad what I overheard.

Dad is pissed off to say the least and it takes both me and Mom to calm him down. Mom reminding him of the conversation he wants to have with Grandfather calms him down the rest of the way and I wish I could be a little fly on the wall during that conversation.

It is that Dad already banished Damien from the Pack or this would have been the last straw for Dad. He thanks me for telling him and he makes me promise that I will always tell them if there is something I think he or Mom should know, they don't want me to worry about anything if they can deal with it for me.

Mom is able to make Dad chuckle as she says, "That is of course until you turn eighteen, then you can deal with it yourself, my Little Wolf." I shake my head as Mom tells us she got the all clear and that we have to head to the Arena. Dad lifts me up on his shoulder before he wraps an arm around Mom's waist to guide us towards the Arena.

Every Wolf that didn't leave after their Alpha or another Pack-member from the Alpha bloodline was kicked out of the Competition has gathered in the Arena, they all want to see who is going to win this match between Mom and Alpha Ajani. I know Mom will win this year's Competition and I am glad Dad decided not to enter, because I truly believe she would have handed him his ass.

Griffin is rolling down the aisles in my head as I try to imagine a match between Mom and Dad and we both agree that Mom would be the victor in that match. Grandpa takes me down from Dad's shoulders and again I am overwhelmed by how differently things have become for me and Griffin since we got adopted.

We have a family that loves and cares for us, who puts our needs first instead of theirs and none of them make me feel like an outsider. Aunt Eos keeps telling me how amazing I am and that I will make a great Warrior one day, talking to her about Mom's matches is amazing.

I will start my training a few days after we get back and I can't wait for Aunt Eos to teach me everything she knows, I am going to make all of them proud of me. I don't know what lies ahead of me, but I know one thing for sure and that is that my family will always be there for me.

Dad is just holding Mom as we are waiting for her opponent to show up and when he finally steps into the Arena about half of the spectators cheer him on, while the other half chants Mom's name. I join them in chanting Mom's name as she turns to the Arena and Dad steps next to me to watch her match.

Alpha Ajani has the advantage and Mom believes that he will shift to his Wolf, he is going to expect her to be a lot smaller than him. I can't wait to see the look on his stupid face when he sees Mom for the first time and I bet you that Mom is bigger than him. Dad told me she is almost as big as Dad and I have seen Dad once, he is huge.

The whistle sounds for the match to start and as Mom suspected he shifts to his Wolf form. Griffin is rolling around my head as we both know that Mom is actually bigger than he is, Dad chuckles as he sees his Wolf and Mom just crosses her arms in front of her chest as she looks at him.

"Do you want to see how you kick a Wolf's ass in Human form, my Little Wolf?" I hear Mom ask and it takes me a second to tell her "Hell, Yes." She doesn't shift as murmurs are heard through the crowd and Alpha Ajani lunges at Mom in his Wolf form, but Mom rolls under him to kick him in the chest.

Mom could have taken the easy way out by shifting, but she really wants to show everyone that they have made the mistake to underestimate her and from now on no Werewolf or Lycan will ever doubt her abilities as an Alpha or Warrior again.

Mom is faster and more agile in her Human form than he is in his Wolf form and she keeps delivering hit after hit, blow after blow and his Wolf is getting more agitated by the second. I can hear more and more Wolves chanting Mom's name, but I decide to stay quiet as I don't want to distract her.

Dad has a huge grin on his face as he is following Mom with his eyes and I can even see Dad with him, both of them are enjoying the match. I whisper Ouch as Mom slams the heel of her boot into his groin and from the corner of my eye I see Dad covering his groin with his hands.

With the speed of his Wolf he has trouble stopping to turn towards Mom after every attack and everyone can tell that he is getting fatigued. Mom looks as if she just woke up from a goodnight sleep and I am glad I will get the same training Mom got as a Pup.

Mom keeps moving around the Arena in a fast pace and everyone can see that she is wearing him out, she doesn't give him time to catch his breath. She keeps connecting with his Wolf's body and I see him stagger as she slams her heel against his hindleg.

She quickly returns around to connect with his hindleg again and this time he tumbles to the ground, she jumps to the side of his head. Her arms wrap around his neck as she bents through one knee, while she stretches her left leg to the side and grabs her right wrist with her left hand.

His Wolf tries to get up, but Mom has a tight grip on his neck and slowly but steadily he stops struggling. The moment he is unconscious Mom lets go of his neck and steps away from his body, for the referee to count him out. The majority of the crowd erupts in cheers when Mom announced the winner by knock out.

"Damn, Dad. We better make sure we never piss her off." I say to Dad.