

The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 111

Jack POV

Jack couldn't help but smile to himself, he'd tuned himself into the boys, as they raced around the pack earlier this morning. He'd felt so much happiness rolling off of them, it was good to feel how happy they were, though he couldn't connect with Luci, he didn't want to push it.

He really wanted to be with her, but knew Rafe was right, he'd likely just try and get her alone, was likely to try and mate the hell out of her, likely Mark her as well, might not go down so well.

Burying his fangs into Luci might see Alari surface and react violently. He didn't particularly want to lose his head, didn't want Luci or Kali feeling bad about it, if it happened, knowing Alari had done that.

They had explained to West, Terence, Brad and Cooper the events of last night, that not only did Maria and Melissa try to leave, they'd both issued their rejection of those two and there had been no severing with the rejection, who were now outside on the shaming post, naked and that they were now also of rogue status.

He also knew that Addison had taken or tried to, take a piece of them. They both had bruising and from what he'd seen when he'd walked her down to the training ground, they both had broken ribs. Only Maria had looked at him, seemed to be trying to implore him, it wasn't going to work.

Despite there not actually being a true bond of any sort between them, and they had actually born a mark the whole time they'd been here in this pack. Their rejection of those two had actually seen that mark go away, there was not even a scar from fangs, which meant that no bite had ever taken place. Not even those two had a scar from being Marked, which meant they had never Marked either of them or been Marked by them.

What ever they had done to them, it was all just magically imbued he now understood. Hated that fact. That they had been deceived for so very long, ruined so much of their lives, and not just theirs. Had to breathe through just looking at those two, try to ignore the desire to rip their heads off at just seeing them.

Now again, as the boys raced at full Siren Wolf speed across the pack, he could once again feel it, they were so excited. Had seemed to settle in so very quickly. He nearly laughed when he heard Allen state he couldn't actually keep up with them or that Luci herself had told him good luck. She thought it was funny herself. He liked knowing that she was happy as well right at this minute. It could only be a good thing.

He connected himself to both the boys, risking Alari's wrath and he knew it, but he was hoping it would be alright. 'Boys, what are you doing?' he asked of them both with a full chuckle in his voice.

'Helicopter daddy.' They practically yelled in their excitement.

'Yes, that's Alpha Terence coming back.'

'We go up in it?' they asked.

'Not today.' he smiled.

'We want to.' They told him, still full of excitement.

'Your mamma would have to approve that.' The moment his words were out they were disconnected from him and knew they were talking to Luci, left it alone. It would be her decision.

He touched West. "The boys want a joy ride in your chopper."

He watched West smile and just nod, "I'm sure Terence will, if you're okay with it."

"Not up to us, Luci."

"Ah, you might want to ask her."

Jack chuckled “The twins are on that, I believe.”

He saw Rafe looking at him with a slight frown. The man didn’t look happy about it. ‘I don’t think Luci will agree.’ Rafe murmured down the mind-link. It took another 40 minutes for Terence to stroll into the war room with Allen and the twins.

Nearly everyone laughed, they were running around pretending to be helicopters, ran right over to him and Rafe, though he’d not heard it go back up and out over the pack, so it was unlikely they’d gotten a ride.

“It’s great.” Little Jack smiled up at him.

“I got to sit in the...”

“Cockpit.” Terence answered with a smile.

“I pretended I was flying it.”

“Me too, can we one day?” little Jack asked.

Both West and Terence laughed now and Jack looked at them. “We’re actually going to start a flight school of our own.” West smiled at him.

“So much like Jacob and my girls, itching to learn to fly.” Terence smiled as well.

“A flight school?” Rafe asked.

“Yes, to train pilots in our own pack, for the airline, and we need properly trained pilots for our fleet of helicopters as well.”

“Tailoring your pack to flying, I see.” Jack chuckled himself.

“It is our baby.” Terence nodded.

He got snorted at by West. “Don’t let Ella hear you say that.”

Terence grinned at him but said nothing, a private joke between them, he guessed.

“Addison?” Rafe asked as everyone filed out of the room for a break.

“All good. Dropped herself right out of my chopper like a pro. She just smiled at me and said ‘I’ll call you in a couple of days.’ then dropped down to the ground, didn’t even want me to land it, she’ll call when ready to come back, only took two and a bit hours to get there so and easy trip.”

“No signs of anything odd?”

“No, not many humans either. It’s well out of the way. A large lake, I saw two campgrounds and most humans seemed to have tracks and trails on the northern most side. I dropped Addison on the southern side about halfway along the lake. That woman is fearless.” He smiled “Though picking her up will be a bit tricky, we did discuss it. She just pointed to my ropes in the back, smiled and stated drop me a line.”

“Addison trains all the time, would be able to rope climb with ease, I imagine.” Rafe told him.

“I got that impression.” Terence nodded.

He watched as Bradley excused himself to go and call Piper, and got the feeling something was wrong. He looked at Cooper. “Is everything alright, back in your pack?”

“As far as I’m aware.” He nodded, but he too was watching Bradley now, seemed to have noticed something. Then he sighed and headed off after the man.

“Guess there could be something going on.” West commented, “But I know he and Piper are happy.”

“Something else.”

Everyone was thinking the same Jack thought. After every meal or meeting he went off to call Piper. Something was definitely going on. Yes, the man had been attacked on the way here but he was fine, so whatever it was had to be on Piper’s end, back in the pack.

“Might be better to go and get her, or fly them home if something is off.” He commented.

“Could be,” West and Terence stated together.

“I’ll offer.” Terence smiled.

That man had no qualms flying people all over the place, still as laid back as he’d always been, just much happier now he was mated as well.

He and Rafe took the boys down to the entertainment zone to play. He was watching both boys when Rafe huffed with annoyance, looked at the man questioningly.

“Luci is letting Alari out to swim in the lake. We can have the boys for dinner.”

Jack frowned, dinner was a long way off, not much he could do about it. This would also become their normal if they could get forgiveness and she accepted them. If she was to be their Luna, Alari was still going to go off and be in that lake all the time.

“Just let her.”

“I am, I just worry about her.” Rafe murmured.

“The boys will know if something is wrong with her. Likely bolt off to find her, like they did in the town.”

“I’m aware of that, another problem that we’ll need to deal with if they leave pack territory to hunt for her. Victor could take them as well.”

“I don’t think he’s got defences against the boys yet.”

“I hope not.” Rafe nodded.

He was watching them try and play air hockey for the first time, and nudged Rafe, “Come on, let’s go help them.”

The boys smiled up at them and let them help show them how to play. It didn't take long for the two of them to get the hang of it, and were actively trying to beat each other, with both he and Rafe helping them. It seemed the two of them were quite competitive, it was fun to watch them, as they taunted each other and laughed, they were definitely settled into the pack.

Not once had he seen either of them get upset or even look unhappy at all. Well, only when their mother was unhappy or upset, but by themselves they were always happy and smiling. He liked that and getting to play with them. The father-son moment was good. Their bond with the boys was solid, he thought, that might help where Luci was concerned.

He knew that today, the only reason the boys were allowed to be there in the packhouse, was because Rafe had informed her, that both Maria and Melissa were out there on the shaming posts. So, she understood that there was no threat from Melissa or Maria herself towards the children, themselves. Otherwise, he was certain the answer would have been a flat out no.

It was nice to know that she was willing to let the boys be with them, didn't seem to have an issue with that. Not even Alari had that. So their family bond was good and strong. There was some trust there, something they could build upon.

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Victor POV

He'd gotten the report that a helicopter had left the Black Forest Pack, and had not, as he'd expected, headed west back towards the Eclipsed Moon Pack. No, it had headed north east. That was a curiosity to him. He put in calls to his rogue units out there, to have them report what they'd seen, where it was headed. To try if he could, see who was in it, though he made it very clear that he did not want his units themselves being seen.

He'd had to move his rogue units, due to one being destroyed, he'd also heard that bloody helicopter had gone out there to where that unit was or gone in that direction. Likely had brought back whoever they'd attacked. He still had no idea which pack it had been that had come from Montana to help those two pricks.

But the fact that the Eclipsed Moon Pack had flown off to investigate and retrieve survivors, told him that they were also likely to be allied with that pack as well as those two pricks. Which, in turn, was only going to make his mission harder. Three fully united and allied packs, all working together, were much more difficult to defeat than three packs that didn't know each other, were together due to being allied to only one of them.

He also knew that several gypsy's had gone to those two pricks pack, so they could use them to keep everyone connected in a battle. It was a good advantage to have for any pack, one he had liked having himself. Came in handy managing his rogues, until that woman had found a way to get out from underneath him and die.

He was looking into the Eclipsed Moon Pack to see about numbers that they could provide for those two pricks. Likely going to be high, they had a pack of nearly 2000 wolves. He was likely going to be outnumbered. Thankfully, all his warriors trained hard and as small units, so he and his men could handle it.

He had allied as well and would be pulling all he had at this rate. Though convincing them to come to his aid, without a valid reason, might present a challenge. Some of them were also allied to Nightfall and telling them his Luna had been taken from him, stolen and was being held within the Black Forest Pack, who she was, they would know that Luci was not his Mate, that she didn't even like him, had said no to being his chosen mate even.

That would reduce the packs he had allied to him coming to his aid. At least four of them would decline on that account alone. He could try and force their hand, but that, however, wasn't his style when it came to invading another pack. He wanted willing allies to participate. They were more likely to stay until the bitter end.

Whereas those made to come, forced to be there, could well desert and join the enemy during the battle, turn on him. He'd seen it before, and they'd suffered for it in the end. He had gone and slaughtered that pack's male population. The females were now all in his w***e house, including that Luna Ranked Wolf. He'd made use of her many times himself. Punished her for her Mates' betrayal of their alliance.

It had also shown his other allies that he would not be standing for an alliance betrayal and that the Luna would suffer the worst of fates. To be taken not just by him but by anyone in his pack that wanted her. She was currently chained up in a room in that w***e house, as she had been since he'd brought her back here, and would never be released.

She was his prisoner and he would do with her as he saw fit, just like he did with all those who betrayed him, and were his slaves to do as they were told. All of them lived inside that w***e house, male or female. It was the best way to deal with prisoners, contain them and keep his pack happy and their s***1 needs met as well.

He walked himself over to the map on the wall and put his finger on the Black Forest Pack, and then traced a line to where his rogue unit was currently situated. Followed the line further along the map and thought about just where it might be going, smiled to himself as he looked at the flight path.

Addison was in that pack, nodded his head and tapped the lake that was along the very flight plan. Addison's previous pack. She was out of the pack, had gotten a lift, it seemed she thought it was the safest plan. Was going home to her lake, smiled to himself and chuckled softly, happy with this thought. The goddess smiled upon him once more.

Victor pulled his phone out and called a year-old number, one that he'd only ever called for a check in, Angus. Just to make sure his pack members were still where he'd left them, he and his family all lived away from the pack, and had done so now for a very long time.

Though that family had no issues with living away from the pack. Angus seemed more than happy to be living freely without an Alpha breathing

down his neck, and liked that his Mate and four daughters were not inside this pack, he supposed.

Though that man checked in monthly with a text message and had reported all his children when they'd been born, Victor had recorded them as pack members, as was the custom.

"Yes Alpha." The phone was answered on the third ring, prompt as always.

"Angus, I believe what I want is on its way. Coming in by helicopter an hour or so out, bring it to me asap."

"Yes Alpha." He stated and the line clicked closed.

Victor knew that the man would do as told, their conversations were always short and concise. He sent a recent picture of Addison, just so there was no misunderstanding about what he had meant, who was to be brought to him.

Smiled merrily to himself, plan A it was, he'd use Addison to get what he wanted. Luci would never leave her mother here, she would come and quickly so, those two had a Siren bond. Always had, had that. Likely, now that Luci had her Siren, that bond would be a hundred times stronger.

Sent another message to his man "No harm must come to her, sedate her and transport gently."

He knew the man would never touch another, had himself a Goddess Gifted Mate, he would never stray, it's why he was out there. Better to have a happy mated pair out there, then any single wolves. Single wolves would be tempted to take a piece of Addi. She was absolutely beautiful.

It would risk his own Alpha's wrath, but some wouldn't care at all. His unmated wolves were aggressive and had the right to go and take what they wanted from any in the w***e house. Which is likely where they would think she was going to be.

So, a fully gifted pair had been the best option for him to live away from the pack but stay pack members. Could be trusted with the retrieval of a she-wolf.

Victor turned and walked down to his basement, needed to find room for Addison down there. Glanced at each of his women in their cells, trying to decide which one of them would be the safest to share a cell with her. Wouldn't harm her in an attempt to get back at him.

He was going to have to let them all leave this place when he had Luci in his bed. She would not stand for him taking another, that Siren of hers would k**l him the first chance it got for the pain it would cause to them if he touched another.

There was not a single empty cell down there. Where was he going to put Addison? was the question, until he had what he wanted. Which of these creatures could he trust? They all looked at him, didn't know why he was down there at this hour of the morning. They didn't want him walking into their cell and he knew it. He looked at several of them for longer than a minute, the ones that were mothers to his children. He had them under control because he had their children in that house. They were not severed from their children, they just didn't get to see them. Keeping that bond intact kept them under his control.

Victor stopped and looked at Zoe, something he didn't want to be rid of, even when he had Luci, but was going to have to. He might have to keep her here, but never ever touch her. Nearly sighed out loud as he realised he didn't know what he would do with her. She was his actual Goddess Gifted and having her here made him stronger, but he also knew Luci would never want her around.

He did not relish the idea of releasing her, stood staring at her. Bane would never let him k**l her and he knew it, not even after claiming Luci, but he couldn't just let her go. She'd likely run away from this pack and he couldn't have that. She'd tried to sever herself from the pack that first year he'd locked her up. He'd felt it, stalked his way down here furious at her that day, before forcibly bleeding her right back to him. It had hurt her, and it had been the one and only time she'd done it. A full

threat to her mother had come out of him, one she'd not liked at all. He had threatened to bring that woman down here for his own personal use.

She was going to have to stay here, regardless. Though where he was going to house her, was now his biggest problem. Zoe raised an eyebrow at him. He'd never come down here and stared at her like that, not unless he was going to go in there and take her for himself. It was not a full moon, so she knew he wasn't here for that.

Victor felt water splash over him and smiled. Silla knew he was here. He turned and looked up at her. Her Siren was on the surface "Vic Vic."

He smiled right up at her "You want?" he asked her knowingly and heard her Siren giggle and then just swim away to go and get out. He could use a distraction right that minute. Get that clear head he needed to help him figure out the answer to his question.

Pulled his clothes off as Silla trotted down the stairs to him all naked and still dripping wet. The sight of her really made him look forward to the day Luci would do this for him. Walk towards him all naked and dripping wet wanting to f**k him. Sirens liked to f**k, and he was never going to say no to Luci, he was really going to enjoy her Siren's Alpha needs. The all-night-long s*x sessions he knew he was going to be able to have. Finally, his wolf, Bane, would also be able to have a Mate. Kali was a pretty Wolf herself, had the same colouring as that Siren, likely she was fast to, which Bane would like. Chasing her to mate her would be fun for his beast.

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Jo-anne POV

Prowling around in her suite, which she had to admit was bloody amazing. This was only the first floor of the packhouse, rooms for guests. She'd seen the ones back home, had lived in one before being mated to West again.

This room was pure luxury, and it had a fully stocked bar fridge and a fully loaded snack table, a massive king-sized bed and a huge soaker tub.

It was ten times better than the room inside her own pack. Wondered if it was time to put Damien to work on upgrading them all.

But walking around in here, in circles inside this room did nothing for her. She knew West and T.J. were in a war meeting, she didn't need to be there herself, was she now understood, not here to help with the planning of defenses, but here to help sort out the bloody mess other witches had done to this pack.

She was there to help fix the pain that Luci, Jack and Rafe had within them. That was her true reason for being here, why her mother had said she was the one that needed to come here.

So she had taken herself outside for a walk within the pack itself, headed off into the western part of the forest, and found that destroyed part of the forest she'd seen from the air. It was a perfect circle of destruction, though she had seen that from the air. Walked herself into the centre of it, and sighed a little as she looked around the area.

Every day since knowing what she was, truly what she was, her powers grew stronger, and she knew it, felt it. Even standing here she felt the residual magic left over. She wasn't alone for long, and found Hannah standing by the edge of the circle.

"What happened here?" she asked.

"Luci, tapping into her witch's bloodline, was supposed to be just a ball of witch's light." Hannah produced a small ball of light herself, "This was how it started, what it looked like." Then the light disappeared with a wave of her hand. "But Luci was distracted."

"It must have been some distraction." Jo-anne looked up at the destruction.

"It was," Hannah told her. "She was mind-linked by Alpha Rafe. I'd hazard a guess from the expression on her face and how quickly that ball of light grew she felt whatever he was feeling at the time."

“How did a ball of harmless light do all of this?” she waved her hand up at the destruction.

“A witch’s light isn’t always harmless, it is a ball of energy, and well, all energy can be destructive, destroy things and harm others.”

Jo-anne looked at the woman and nodded “What happened exactly?” she asked.

“I’d hazard a guess that whatever she felt from Alpha Rafe down through the mind-link, affected her own emotions. All I know is that small ball of witch’s light that she produced, and it was small, only big enough to fit in the palm of her hand, expanded rapidly and pulsated rapidly. I used my own powers to raise it up, it...shot up into the sky all hot and super energised, that’s what destroyed everything in its path.”

“No one got hurt?”

“No, I made sure of that, cleared the area before even coming out here to help her. Though...she kind of...protected myself and herself from the actual event itself. Doesn’t know it was herself at this point. Glowed a lot for those few seconds.”

“Glowed?”

“Yes, she does that occasionally, only when it’s needed. It is subconsciously done. Will learn how to do it at will at some point, I imagine.”

“Powerful!”

“Yes, a Triune.”

“Do you think it is wise to teach her?” Jo-anne asked.

“Yes, it’s who she is.” Hannah nodded. “Just like you, Luna, who was out of control and couldn’t contain your own anger and emotions tapping into your new powers.”

Jo-anne frowned at her now.

“Yes, we’ve been watching you since you were 18, felt you appear to us, likely when you got your Celestial Moons.”

“How’d you get yours?” she was curious herself about that.

“Same way you did. When we turned 18, they just appeared. Celestial Witch’s. That is what the royal light witches were. You, though...a Celestial Wolf. Rare indeed. A Royal union of the two species.”

“I’m aware,” Jo-anne nodded. “Addison and Luci are the kin of the former Royal Warlock Hendrick.”

“Mm,” Hannah nodded. “Don’t let that effect your judgment of them. They like you, are good, unlike their kin.”

“Will be powerful.”

“Are both powerful. Addison simply refuses to accept her kin’s side and keeps it mostly at bay, fearing the darkness of her birth father, that the darkness will consume her. It, like yours, wants out of her, but she contains it. She doesn’t use her witch powers other than to hide who she truly is. How strong she is, though will at some point...Luci, is new to this and if she can find happiness, like you yourself did. Will be just like you, Good and Light. She also fears the darkness within, and has always known it was there. Though at this moment she is just exploring it, if done the right way, she’ll be good and light.”

“You trust the two of them to stay light?”

“I’ve seen the light in them both,” Hanna stated simply.

“That doesn’t mean the darkness won’t take over, like it did with my father.”

“Then the same goes for you now, doesn’t it?” Hannah commented.

Jo-anne sighed, she couldn’t argue with that, “You’re going to train her then, I presume?”

“If she wants that.”

“You don’t know?”

“Not yet. She still has two paths.”

“So, my choice is still yet to be made then?”

Hannah stared right at her “I don’t know, is it?” then she was just gone, disappeared into thin air. Liked doing that, she thought absently.

Wondered for a moment if she should have Hannah teach her how to do that? It could come in handy one day. Or when West decided to annoy her with a Shiver, she thought with a smile. Though she did know he didn’t always do it on purpose, he just had little thoughts here and there randomly that affected her.

Though it was a nice little thing to have when he was away from her for Alpha Meetings or allied assistance. Was never lonely on those nights. Was always connected to him via that Shiver and he did like to spend hours late at night when away entertaining her.

Shook it off and strolled back through the forest the way she had come, noticed as she walked their helicopter was back, smiled T.J. had returned, liked that he was back. She strolled along to the packhouse but didn’t enter it via the omega stairs as she had left it. Walked the front of the building, stopped at the sight of the Luna and her sister naked on the shaming posts.

She saw them both look at her. She’d never met them before, they had never travelled to her pack, this was the first time actually laying eyes on them, knew who they were, she had seen photos of them once.

Had offered to paint their portraits like she did all, Rafe and Jack had both shaken their heads ‘no’ in unison. She’d thought it was odd, most Alpha’s wanted portraits of their Mates. Maybe deep down inside of them, on a subconscious level, they both knew those two women were not actually for them.

She herself had put the two of them in a single room when they visited her pack. They slept in the same bed together always on their visits. Yet

she had noted that they did not share their two mates. Only one mark for each of them. Unusual for dual reigning packs. Especially where the Alpha and Beta were so very closely bonded as these two were.

Even West and T.J. had once told her they didn't understand Rafe and Jack's bonds, had told her those two like to share everything all their lives. Including their women, she'd heard about Luci once. A lover they'd once had.

Though both West and T.J. had thought they would claim the she-wolf themselves; they were in West and T.J.'s eyes, fully smitten with Luci. Then they'd found their Goddess Gifted and had separate mates, they had even found it odd when it had happened.

"What the hell are you looking at?" one of them yelled right at her.

Jo-anne tilted her head slightly "Garbage, I imagine." She'd stated and walked away.

They had taken something that didn't belong to them and she knew it. Hated that with a real passion, those two wolves were no different to Hendrick or her own father, Merrick himself, the only difference.

These two had found a way to get away with it, take what they wanted and make Rafe and Jack believe it. Merrick had not been able to do that to her mother. These two had made Rafe and Jack forget the truth, believe it was what they wanted, wondered if that was an even worse crime.

They had kept them drugged or bespelled the entire time, so they had no knowledge of the unwanted mating they'd been made to do. For six and a half years, now she knew, that was how long Luci had been missing.

Now Alpha Rafe and Beta Jack knew it, it must be horrible to feel that, to be awoken after six and half years and realise nothing around them was right, that everything was very wrong, that they had left the one they did love. Knew they felt terribly sad about it, though they hid it from all, they could not hide their pain from her. She saw all pain, in all its forms.

Her eyes moved back to those two she-wolves, they'd ruined Luci and Jack's bond. It was incomplete but she'd felt it. Seen it almost, knew they were bound together. This thought was rising her anger within. She could feel it building as she stood there looking at those two despicable she-wolves.

They had caused so much pain to Jack, Rafe and Luci, and they didn't even care at all, there was not one ounce of remorse between the two of them.

Jo-anne wanted nothing more right this very minute than to stalk over there and put her hands on them. See why they did it, what was to gain from it. They clearly didn't love Rafe and Jack, but had been playing at being their Mates all this time, but still didn't care at all for them, Why? surely six and a half years you could find something you liked about the one you were with.

She stood staring at those two. Her anger was growing by the minute, she found herself prowling back and forth wanting to go over there and deal with those two, but knew she couldn't, wasn't allowed to get involved at this point. Wanted to but was refraining herself, though holding herself back was ticking her off twice as much and she didn't want to get out of control.

Didn't like the feeling inside of her when she got all angry, it still made her get hot all over and it concerned her, that she would lose it and unleash that power within her in an uncontrollable rage of Alpha proportions, the darkness that was her father, she supposed. She was just like Addison and Luci, she realized, knew there was darkness within and didn't want it unleashed on the world.

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Rafe POV

The moment that his parents crossed the pack border, he felt the reconnection to not only his father, mother and siblings who had been away for many years, but the entire old Alpha Unit and all their Mates as well.

‘Son, where are you?’ His mother, Diana, mind-linked right to him, likely his father was driving.

‘In the packhouse. Jack and I will meet you out front.’

‘Luci and my grandchildren?’ she asked immediately.

‘Luci is currently not here.’ He sighed a little on the heavy side, still didn’t like that she was outside of the pack in the lake.

‘Son, if that girl has left and taken...’

‘Stop.’ He cut her off ‘The twins are here, Luci has gone swimming at the lake.’ He told her ‘Jack and I have the twins, in fact, for the day.’

‘Good to see you’ve not screwed things up further with the girl.’

He nearly snarled at his own mother, barely held it in. Severed that link to her before he did in fact snarl at the woman. He felt Jack’s hand on him. “It’ll be fine, she’s just worried about Luci and those two out the front.”

Rafe sighed, Jack was likely right, but if his mother was going to come in here and round on him, she herself was going to get an earful. She had no idea just what was going on inside this pack, what had been done to him and Jack, to Luci herself.

His eyes moved to the boys. They were playing with some of the other pack children, here before he and Jack, in the kids’ entertainment zone. He also knew that both the boys would have run right passed those two she-wolves out there on the shaming posts, while chasing Alpha Terence’s helicopter. He also knew that Terence and Allen had brought the boys through the packhouse itself to them, not walked them passed those she-wolves.

The boys had no idea who those she-wolves were, and he’d like to keep it that way. Though explaining all of this to them when they were older and properly educated on what they were and how to run a pack, what a Mate was; that he wasn’t looking forward to at all.

He didn't know if they, being half Siren, would ever like hearing how their own mother felt or why she left to raise them on her own would go down. A part of him was hoping that once everything was all sorted out, they'd just not ask at all. But was already trying to figure out a way to explain it to them.

It was just one more reason to hold off on k*****g those two. Needing to have all the answers not just for Luci herself, but to answer their sons' questions as well, even if their asking was years away.

"Allen, Ian, could you please come with the boys to the foyer, watch them there, Jack and I have some explaining to do outside before introductions are made."

He saw them both nod, and he called the boys to them. They both smiled up at him and ran over. Rafe hunkered down. "Boys, your grandparents on my and Jack's side have just come home to meet you. They will be here in half an hour, but before you meet them, Jack and I just need to have a quick chat with them first about a few things, okay."

"Okay." They nodded.

"Play here for a little while longer, then Allen and Ian." He indicated to the two of them, "Will bring you to the foyer to meet them when it's time." He didn't think that they would have an issue with it. Allen and Ian were always with them when he or Jack or Luci and Addi weren't.

"Yes, daddy." They smiled up at him before running back to play some more.

He couldn't help but smile. He did love hearing them call him daddy, it made him want to just hug them to him all tightly. He and Jack walked through the packhouse, to wait outside on the front step, like they would do greeting any visit ing Alpha.

His eyes moved to the shaming posts, both those she-wolves were sitting on the ground, but their arms were stretched up to the top of the post. They were not designed to be comfortable. One could stand out there attached to one, or one could kneel with their arms somewhat raised, or

one could sit with both arms stretched up uncomfortably as they were now.

His eyes moved to the sky above, and the darkening storm clouds that were rolling in “Going to rain.” He commented.

“A storm is predicted.” Jack nodded, and didn’t sound concerned at all.

His eyes caught movement to his right and he saw Luna Jo-anne prowling around down the end of the grassed area. Also noted that West and Terence were down there and none of them looked particularly happy right that very minute. Jo-anne kept looking at the two on the shaming posts.

“She looks ticked off.” Jack murmured.

Rafe nodded, “That she does.” Glanced at his watch. “We’ve got time, come on, let’s go find out what’s going on.”

Strolled down there, “Terence could we ask you for a favour?”

“It’s likely.” The man nodded “JoJo could use a distraction.”

He saw Jo-anne glare briefly at Terence and then go back to prowling around.

“Our man, Titan, had a run in with a witch and also has a Luna’s Order on him, which is interfering with his memories. They are fractured and jumbled up. I was wondering if we could get your mother to have a look at him. Read his mind, so to speak, and get some answers.”

He heard Terence sigh heavily and his eyes moved right to Jo-anne. She’d stopped walking herself, was now looking right at him, directly so.

“What?” he asked.

“I can do that for you.” she told him. “Where is the man?”

“You have a seer ability?”

“Yes.” She stated simply “It’ll give me something to do before I b**t in.” she muttered and her eyes moved right back to the two on the shaming post.

“Luna, what is wrong?” he asked her.

She looked at him with a frown, “I want answers, but am not allowed to get them.” she muttered “I was told not to interfere.”

“Ah, Hannah and her sisters.”

“Yes, to be honest, I don’t like it. Tell me what happened during the night. Did they go rogue?”

“They tried to leave in the middle of the night, to avoid punishment, and when we caught them and chained them up. They did not go rogue. Jack and I rejected them.” he sighed “Not that we needed to at all. Didn’t do anything at all.”

She was staring at him now. “Explain that further.”

“There was no pain in breaking the bond. So not our actual Mates.”

Her eyes moved right to his now. “Nothing at all?”

“No.”

“So, you’re done with them then? Luci?” she asked right away.

“Luci is not currently in the pack, left to let her siren out, gone to the lake for swimming.”

“Why are they still alive?”

“We need answers to give to Luci.”

“Why haven’t you gotten them already? Should have been the first thing you did.” She was back to frowning at him now, looked from him to Jack.

“Wearing them down, and making sure that what they did to us, to this pack, all that is actually gone. We decided 24 hours out there, then get our answers.”

“Not likely to be easy,” Jack huffed.

“Why not?”

“We...don’t exactly have all our memories intact either. We don’t know how many times they’ve erased our memories or redone to us, what they did to us in the first place.”

Rafe watched her take a full step towards him, both her arms were outstretched and saw both West and Terence shoot forward and latch on to her.

“JoJo, no.”

“Jo-anne, no.”

They both pulled her back away from him. Rafe took a step back from her himself, as did Jack. Neither of them liked the sound of that at all.

“What?” he asked as he saw her being pulled further away from him. Watched the three of them converse privately.

Then he heard West sigh heavily and Terence mutter “We can’t bloody stop her West, you know it.”

And found himself under Jo-anne’s direct gaze, “I can likely help you as well.”

“Use that seers ability on us.”

“Yes, on Titan and on those two over there..” she sighed “Hannah, however, stated I wasn’t to interfere. You have to figure it out on your own. I hate being the one to make the important choice.”

“Perhaps, Luna. We’ve already done that, we know they are not our Mates, we know it is a spell of some sort and throughout the packhouse

they had sachets of bespelled petals everywhere. We've also verbally rejected them." Jack told her "So you won't be interfering anymore."

He watched her really think about it, didn't understand what she meant about a choice, something from Hannah no doubt. "Luna, Titan, we were always going to get help from Belinda on that. So perhaps you could use your seer ability on him. That I don't think would be seen as interfering as our decision on that man was already made before you got here." Rafe told her.

He could see both West and Terence frowning "I wouldn't normally ask West." And he wouldn't, hadn't even known Jo-anne could do that.

"It's not up to me," West huffed.

"I'll do it." Jo-anne nodded "I'll need somewhere quiet."

"You can use our office." Rafe nodded "When would suit you?"

"Now, Luci suffers, I want that fixed." She stated flatly and walked off.

Rafe turned and watched her walk along the front of the packhouse "Headstrong."

"You have no idea," Terence muttered, and followed her.

"You'll need a spew bucket." West sighed "You know how this works, right?"

"Mm, we've been to the Kingdom before." He nodded.

"Good, going to get messy around here if she has her way." West stated, "Hope your man Titan can handle it, she's...not exactly like a seer, can be really aggressive about this."

Rafe got the feeling she would be. The sweet, happy kind Luna he'd known over the past three and half years now seemed to have a very Alpha dominant side to her and she clearly didn't like taking orders. It was curious to him that both West and Terence had to snag her and drag her away.

The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 115

Jack POV

He mind-linked to Titan to tell him Luna Jo-anne had the ability of a seer, and was willing to help him out, to come to the Alpha office. She was ready to do it now.

“On my way, Beta,” Titan stated without any hesitation, and Jack could feel him on the move a few seconds later.

This was good. Not only could he have his memories checked, he could do so without pain. Luna Jo-anne was not a pack member, so if she wanted to talk to him, ask questions first. Titan would be able to answer them. It might help her do her thing.

He and Rafe got there before Titan did. He had been coming from his home, likely having been sleeping, he'd been awake all night watching Maria and Melissa. Jo-anne was standing there waiting. Ready it seemed.

“His mind is fractured, a spell we believe to erase or change his memories, and then a Luna Order over the top or vice versa, they conflict with each other. Titan himself told Addison he didn't know what order his memories were in.” Rafe told her.

“Alright.” She simply nodded, she didn't sound all that concerned about it.

“You've done this before?” Rafe asked.

“Yes, not a thing I do at will, don't usually...but I can, mother taught me properly, I will not harm this Titan, he'll likely throw up a lot though.”

“Understood, do you want us...”

“No, West and T.J. will be there, I don't need you. You've got other things to attend to right now.”

Jack raised an eyebrow at her questioningly, and she elaborated, “Your families are home, I believe.”

“Yes, how do you know that?”

“I felt them arrive. Alpha bloods are easy to detect for me.” She shrugged
“You should go, I’ll relay what I find when I have the information.”

Rafe opened the door for them and they only stayed until Titan arrived. Both he and Jack nodded to the man as Terence handed him a bucket. Titan looked at it a bit confused. “You’ll not like the sensation and vomit afterwards,” Rafe told him.

“Great.” Was all Titan said.

He and Rafe left and returned to the front to await their parents. He could see the line of cars just coming up the main road now, watched them pull up right out the front, saw his mother get out and look right at Maria and Melissa on those shaming posts. In fact, all of them looked at the two she-wolves.

He knew that all of them would smell the distinct rogue scent on them, they’d yet to be told about the rejections or them not actually being their Mates, wouldn’t yet understand why they were out here.

He stood and watched from the top step as Maria and Melissa both looked at their parents, and started pleading to be let go. Melissa claimed right away that Rafe and Jack had gone insane, had hunted them and intended to t*****e them, k**l them. That the two of them had completely lost it.

He heard Rafe snort “Yes, we’re insane.” All sarcasm and watched as both their fathers walked up the stairs to them.

“Leave them.” Jack snapped as his mother took a step towards them.
“Traitors both of them.”

Everyone stopped now, and looked from him and Rafe to Maria and Melissa, then back to them. They all knew it was not a word to be taken lightly.

“They’re insane. We have never harmed anyone in this pack.” Melissa yelled “Why would I?”

“Traitors, both of them.” Rafe stated “Step away from them, and anyone helping them will be seen as traitors as well.” His tone implied he meant it.

Jack watched everyone walk away from the two she-wolves. “What is going on around here?” Richard asked.

“Six and a half years of traitorous behaviour, they are not our Mates.”

“Never were.” Jack grated out “It was a spell to make us think that.”

He watched as Diana’s eyes hardened instantly, felt anger roll off of the former Luna to the pack. Likely, now the current Luna in their pack, would be reinstated until Luci was claimed by them that was. “Proof?” she snarled out.

Jack reached out and moved the collar on Rafe’s own shirt. Not only was there no filigree, but there was also no scar from a marking to be seen. He’d never been marked at all, moved his own collar aside when her eyes moved from Rafe to Jack. No scar on him either. “No actual marking ever took place,” he stated.

“No pain when we severed ties with them either.” Rafe informed her.

“No pains of betrayal when Maria tried to f**k Titan before we understood just what was going on, and she did try.”

He watched as Diana turned and looked at the two she-wolves in question. Then was just gone, raced off at full wolfen speed, yanked Melissa’s head back by a fistful of hair and looked at the woman’s neck. A massive snarl ripped out of her, neither he nor Rafe stopped her.

“Don’t k**l her mother, we haven’t gotten all the answers yet.” Rafe did call out to her.

There was also no bite Mark to Melissa, no scar to be seen. He stood watching as Diana slapped Melissa right across the face, heard the she-wolf scream in pain, saw her turn on Maria and watched on as Maria tried to back away, couldn’t go anywhere at all, was herself chained to a shaming post.

She got struck as hard as her sister did, and was left sobbing on the ground. “Be thankful I was told not to k**l you.” Diana snarled at them “Or I’d be breaking every bone in your body right now.”

He’d seen Diana on the rare occasion, get this angry when he was growing up, though not often, felt a hand on his arm and turned to look at his own mother “Luci?” she asked softly.

“Still off pack territory.” He told her.

“No, son. Did they harm her, like you?”

“In a round about way.” He nodded “Made us forget her completely,” he sighed heavily now, felt her hand squeeze his arm comfortingly, then she just turned and stalked her way over to the two she-wolves as if to slap both of them herself, watched her squat right down in front of Maria “You’re going to pay dearly for this, and I’ll make sure it hurts for days, weeks, months maybe even years or the rest of your natural life. I’m also going to make sure it hurts all those that you do love.” Then she just slapped her and Melissa as well. Noted she slapped the pair of them on the other side of their faces to Diana.

“A lot has been going on here, I see.” His own father huffed.

“Yes, and a lot we still don’t know.”

“Luci is unaware of what is going on. We don’t want her to know at this point. We’ll tell her when we know the entire truth of the matter.” Rafe told them, “So, none of you will be telling her anything, say hello and welcome back is all that is allowed at this time.”

“For how long?” Richard asked.

“A day or two is all,” Jack said, he still didn’t like it though “Let’s go inside to talk privately.”

“Our grandchildren?” both their mothers stated.

“In the play zone, with Allen and Ian. I’ll have them brought to you.” Rafe stated. “No talk about those two out there either.” Rafe stated “Period. The boys are unaware at this time.”

It didn’t take long for Allen and Ian to stroll into the foyer with the boys. He heard both his and Rafe’s mother gasp at seeing them, watched as the pair of them knelt right down and held their arms out to the boys.

Saw as little Rafe and little Jack, giggled at the two women’s outstretched arms and wriggling fingers, beckoning the boys to come to them. They seemed to understand and let themselves be hugged. He saw his own mother tear up “Gosh don’t you just look like your daddies.”

He couldn’t help but smile himself as he watched his sons not just meet their grandmothers but accept them, and just as quickly as they had Addison. Smiled when they turned to his and Rafe’s fathers and waved hello up at them. Watched as both Richard and Jonathon not only reached down to pick them up, but hoisted them up into the air a little and caught them, hearing them squeal, it was something their fathers had always done with them as well growing up. Hugged them after catching them.

“You laugh like your mother,” Richard told them.

“Makes everyone shiver.” The boys giggled again.

Jack found his mother right there hugging him herself, “They’re so precious.”

He smiled down at her “Yes, they are.” He agreed “Boys?” he drew their attention and both of them turned and smiled at him. “Introduce your beasts.” He stated and saw everyone’s eyes go wide and heard many gasps of “What?” fly around the room.

Both boys laughed and wriggled to get down, the moment they were on the ground, and before he realised what was about to happen, both Astral and Spark were ripped out of them right there in the foyer of the packhouse.

“Might want to phrase that better next time.” Rafe laughed.

“Mm,” Jack nodded, he’d forgotten they were likely too young to understand that all he’d actually meant was to have Astral and Spark push forward in human form and show themselves.

That had not been explained to them, he was going to have to do that. It was too late now, though he could only smile at their wolves, prancing about around all of them here to meet them. Not just his and Rafe’s parents, but both Allen and Ian’s as well. Even Rafe’s two youngest sisters were there staring at them now.

Everyone was getting a real good look at the boys “Astral and Spark.” Both he and Rafe said together, and saw both their fathers looking right at them and then just shake their heads and laugh.

“Of course,” they murmured.

Those two Siren Wolves were happy letting their new family members pat them, be told how amazing they looked, how beautiful and unique they were. Appeared to love the attention they were getting. No issues bonding with their side of the family, they likely could feel the love coming from them, much the same way they had with Addison herself upon meeting their Grammy for the first time.

The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 116

Jo-anne POV

Titan introduced himself to her and she shook his hand, “Thank you for helping me. I really do appreciate this, Luna.”

“You’re willing to have me pry through your mind?” she asked.

“Yes.” He smiled right at her, “It’s a mess in there, just so you know. I can’t keep a straight timeline. I don’t understand what happened or if it even happened. How or when things changed.” He shook his head and sighed a little on the heavy side, “It’s painful to not only think about, but I can’t talk to anyone here about it either. I had an order put on me not to. Though that now confuses me too.”

“Why?” she asked and motioned for him to sit down.

“Well, last night, I watched on as my Alpha rejected his Mate, but nothing happened. He felt nothing, there was no severing from the Luna, she didn’t accept it either. I don’t understand that.” He shook his head as he sank down. “It’s odd, I know this, I’ve seen rejections before. Even just voicing it is painful. Before it’s accepted even, hurts the one stating it.”

“I do hear that.” She nodded, though she’d not felt the pain when rejecting West that first time. Wondered if that was simply because of how she’d felt at the time. Likely because that last order he’d given her had been it for her, her decision had truly been made that day.

Perhaps the pain she’d felt that day while in T.J.’s lap had not just been the order, but herself severing her side of their bond. But she’d just not voiced it, because she knew she couldn’t until she was 18 or he’d get into trouble with the Wolfen Council for something neither of them understood.

She had been in a lot of pain that day, had cried for hours in T.J.’s lap and then had just sat there and taken comfort from him for who knew how long. Maybe she did suffer it just not at the time she should have.

Shook off the memory of her and West’s past, her Alpha’s Orders, and focused on the here and now. “I’d like you to tell me what you can, take your time, don’t concern yourself with an order to your memories. Or trying to even sort them out, I only want to know so that I know what I’m looking for is all, what to latch onto, so to speak.

“Alright.” Titan nodded at her and began his tale.

Jo-anne sat there and listened to the man tell her what he thought had happened to him. It took a long time and he rubbed his temples a few times. She knew that it was causing him pain. A headache she knew, just thinking about it, likely some part of the spell, she thought, to stop them from thinking about it, a little deterrent. No one wanted to be in pain.

Both West and T.J. had taken up seats across from her and Titan. T.J. had even brought a glass of cold water from the bar cart that sat up against the wall between Rafe and Jacks' desks.

Jo-anne watched the man take a drink and let him take a moment to try and relax, though it didn't seem to really help. She reached out and put both her hands on his head and relieved him of that headache herself. Her healing abilities were good and strong. She liked being a healer, if she was honest with herself.

It was also what Heath had told her he'd seen when being blood-bonded to her when she was a baby. He'd told her he'd received many images that day of her healing, not just animals when she was young, but pack children and others when she'd grown up. He'd told her it was who she truly was, a healer.

He likely wasn't wrong at all. She hated seeing people in pain now that she could do something about it. Liked being in the pack hospital to help heal the little ones that had fallen down and got not only scraped knees and elbows, but broken bones from falling out of trees or off the playground equipment.

It didn't even take that much out of her, barely anything at all. Just had to put a hand on them and want them to heal up was all, then they would just start to heal. Saw Titan blink right at her "You're a healer!"

"Mm, among other things." She smiled at him, knew he was feeling better. "Now have you ever had a seer inside of your mind before?"

"No, I've never had cause to go to the kingdom."

"Lucky." Terence and West both muttered.

Jo-anne smiled, they had to attend the annual Alpha meeting within the Kingdom. Though from what she'd heard, the seers pretty much left the two of them alone. Christian had vetoed it after their first visit. Told his seers there was no need to ever pry into Prince Terence or Alpha Westley's minds. They were to be considered completely loyal to the

Royal family. Had protected his sister and her children from threats against them.

So just once had they had the pleasure of a seer in their minds since Christian had taken over as King. Apparently, he'd even apologised for it to both West and T.J. He'd been in a meeting himself when they had arrived, and was unable to greet them and stop his seers.

Never once since that day had it ever happened again. She and T.J. had renounced their claims to Wolfen Royalty but Christian wouldn't hear of it. He had told her and T.J. you are my kin, I will always protect you, he had smiled right at her and welcomed her to his side of the family, even apologised for the behaviour of the former King and Queen, himself.

He'd come right to their pack after his ascension to the throne and celebrations had died down. To present himself and meet his niece, who everyone had protected, he was, she knew, a good king. He was compassionate but strict, he'd even offered her his own blood, had pricked his finger right in front of her and said, "Please princess, check my intentions."

She had declined, the offer was good enough and she could see the way he was with her own mother, his youngest sister. He loved her a lot and it was clear that there was a healthy bond between the two of them. If her mother trusted him, then so could she.

"Titan, I'd like to remove the spell from you if I can, that is. As well as the Luna's Order. Before I try and see into your mind."

He nodded, didn't seem all that worried to her, she smiled at him and reached out, took his head in her hands once more and closed her eyes. Thought about what she wanted, to remove anything, whether it be a wolfen order or witchcraft of some sort, that affected the man's mind.

Heard him gasp in pain and gripped his head a little tighter when he instinctively tried to pull away from her, saw the pain and latched right onto it as it rapidly spread throughout his mind, made him feel and she knew it, like his brain was on fire.

She could feel it, all the spindly tendrils of the spell used on him as it weaved and moved about inside of his mind, attaching itself to memories all over the place. Kept those tendrils in her mind's eye, could feel her moons glowing and hot down her back. Also felt her eyes were glowing too. She had them closed to keep focus, but could feel them hot under her eyelids. It was something she'd gotten used to. The heat that came with using her magic.

She gathered all those tiny tendrils one by one and then pulled them from him, removed them as painlessly as she could, though she still heard him gasping and then crying out in pain. Felt the moment she had them all.

Titan passed out completely, his whole body just flopped onto the lounge, and she opened her eyes to see that there was a ball of black wriggling tendrils between her two hands in front of her. Just floating there almost like a ball of witch's light, but black and ugly.

Stared right at it now, it was hideous to her, an ugly darkness. She closed her fingers around it, touched it herself and saw a woman turn and stare right at her. She looked more than shocked to Jo-anne.

Jo-anne realised it was not a memory, this was the here and now, what she was seeing was the very witch that had created the spell, was an old woman with markings across her forehead, coven markings, she thought absently as she looked right at the woman. Who now knew her spell had been broken and was looking at the one who had done it. They could see each other.

"No more from you." Jo-anne told the woman simply and meant it.

"Who are you, to tell me what to do?" was the angry retort she got back.

"Queen of the Celestial Witch's, and you have harmed more than one of mine." Jo-anne stated and shot an image of herself at the woman, her markings, down through this link she now had to the other witch. Then she closed her fist and the ball of black tendrils evaporated in an instant. The spell was removed and broken to nothing.

She sighed and focused on the room once more, looked to Titan, he was still out. Looked at West and T.J. they were just sitting and watching her, hadn't, she realised, heard her statement to that witch, their conversation it seemed, had been a completely private one.

"How long was I gone?" she asked.

"Gone?" they both asked, sounding a bit confused.

"Yes, you don't look surprised about anything that just happened."

"You didn't go anywhere, JoJo."

"What did you see?" West asked her. "We didn't see anything at all, just watched Titan pass out is all."

Odd, she thought to herself, so only she had seen that ball of magically induced memories. "How long did it take?" she asked instead, it had felt like many hours to her.

"An hour," West told her, after checking his watch.

Time moved differently for her, it seemed, or it was just one of those moments where things seemed to take forever, drag out and you felt time moved slower than normal.

"We'll have to wait for him to wake up, to get his memories. I think the poor man has had enough."

"Are you alright?" West asked her.

"Yes, I'm fine." She nodded and she was. "Though that other witch not so much." She smiled to herself, that woman was going to find herself powerless from now on. Just a simple human, old and likely alone and afraid, she had registered fear on the woman's face right before she'd severed the link to her.

Didn't even know how she'd been able to connect with her, only that looking at that horrid ball of black tendrils, she'd wanted to know who

had done it. Where the spell had come from, and then was just connected to the woman, had shocked that woman completely.

She reached out and took a drink from the water and sat to wait for Titan to wake up, didn't want to hurt the man twice over. Ripping that spell from him had caused him plenty of pain, though he was breathing and seemed fine to her. Likely just met his pain threshold was all.

If she had to do this to Rafe and Jack, they would be in for a world of pain. The two of them had years of messed-up memories, she realised, wondered if it was even a good idea at all, if this was just a few memories for Titan over a few days, would it k**l the Alpha and Beta to try and extract 6 and half years of memories from them. Wondered if they could recover them on their own, it did seem they were doing that. They had found something vital to them that broke the spell they were under. Likely Luci or the boys themselves being right in front of them was all it had taken.

The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 117

Addison POV

It was amazing to see Lucian's lake from the air. She'd always said that it wasn't large, but it wasn't exactly small either, she now realised. 8 miles long, Terence told her, as he flew them all the way along it. Before swinging around to come back, it was only narrow, perhaps that's why she'd never thought it was large.

It was only a mile wide, and surrounded by mountains, the trees went all the way to the waters' edge in places along the lake. It was a brilliant blue in colour and there was not a ripple on the surface, it reflected the sky perfectly back at them.

She was looking at the water itself as Terence turned the helicopter round. He'd insisted on flying over the entire thing to check it for himself. She didn't mind at all, it allowed her to see the entire lake from above, not something she'd gotten to see when living here.

Though looking down at the water itself, she couldn't see anything at all, no signs of sirens swimming down there in the lake, but there could still be some of her pack on the very bottom sleeping, she supposed.

"Don't try and land Terence." She'd told him, and he'd not said anything at all, but she'd felt his eyes on her.

It really was a beautiful sight to behold, always had been for her, even down there on the ground, it was still mostly untouched by humans. She did see the cabin where she'd once lived, pointed it out to Terence, he'd smiled at her.

There was nowhere close to that cabin that he could put her down. It was right where the trees met the shoreline, though the jetty itself was still there. It only extended out into the lake about 3 meters. It still looked the same from up here, hadn't been destroyed by the war that had come.

She pointed out a place a few kilometres from the cabin. "Drop me there." She stated.

"No where to land, Addison," he'd commented.

She'd turned right to him and smiled "I didn't ask you to land." She'd grinned right at him.

He'd half smiled at her as she reached over and opened the door herself, "Just get as low as you can, close to the shoreline."

"Don't you break anything now." He'd laughed, knowing she was just going to drop out and hit the ground. "Addi before you go." He'd called out.

She'd looked right at him, about to remove the headset, "Yes?"

"I'll pick you up from the southern campsite."

"No, just come here." She'd noted all the gear in the back. "Drop me a line." She pointed to the ropes, "I'll call you in a few days, two or three, when I'm ready to be picked up."

“Alright.” He’d nodded “If there’s any trouble, call right away.”

“Will do.” She’d nodded, removed the headset and dropped to the ground, it was only a 6 metre drop, nothing she and Fallon couldn’t handle. Had stood and watched him turn that helicopter of his in a tight circle, and looked for her on the ground. Making sure she was alright, she waved and smiled up at him, he’d smiled back, she’d seen him laugh and then just head on back to the pack.

Addi sighed as she looked at the lake, she was actually here, at the edge of Lucian’s lake, her lake, her home. The very first place she’d felt she’d ever belonged. Tor Vale Mere. She smiled to herself as she walked along the shore, towards her cabin.

Sirens had their own way of naming things. The pack’s name translated into Mountain Valley Lake. It indeed was just that, a lake in the middle of a valley between mountains. She wondered what Alari had called her lake, must remember to ask her when she got back.

It was a nice 2 kilometre walk along the shore line to her cabin, she didn’t rush it. There was no need, and it gave her time to take in everything and recall it from memory as well. She stood staring at the cabin that had once been her home. It was simple, two rooms only, a bedroom and a small living area with a fireplace to cook in. Nothing flashy about it. Kind of like a fisherman’s hut, she supposed. Sirens didn’t need anything on land.

It had a door to the left of the middle and one small window, on the right of the door. She knew there was also a small window in the bedroom. But that was it. She’d had nothing when she came here, not even clothes to wear. Though the sirens here didn’t have clothes either, Lucian had always just been naked.

He’d had some of his pack pilfer clothes from the humans in those closest campsites when they were there. Along with some bedding, he’d wanted her to be comfortable, he’d told her, though she had been happy to sleep in wolf form for the most part at the beginning.

This cabin of hers was on the southern side of the lake, right in the middle of the 8 mile stretch, it had been peaceful and quiet. Most humans hiked on the northern side of the lake. She had seen a few in her time out here, though for the most part, this particular place had been kept human free, by Lucian himself. He used that call of his to divert humans away from here and where she was.

She was still outside staring at the cabin, debating whether to go inside or not. She knew what was in there, or had been when she'd left. It had been 27 years since she'd left now, it might not even be in there anymore. Took a breath in and stepped over to the door, pushed on it.

It stuck a bit, and she gave it a good shove, both her and Fallon. It was worn with time and weathered over the years. Inside it was as it had been left, long ago. Two chairs that were now worn and decaying, just simple wooden folding chairs, something else Lucian had gotten for her.

As far as he'd been concerned, those humans were encroaching on his pack so he could encroach on them and take whatever he wanted. He'd never bothered the humans before she'd come along, just let them be. But with her being a wolf, he knew she needed things and wanted her to have them.

The floor was bare wood and the fireplace stood empty. Her eyes moved to the open doorway that led to the bedroom. The very room where she had scented out Lucian, the morning he'd told her he'd loved her, that he wanted her for his Mate. The very place he had marked and mated her.

The room where their daughter should have been born and raised in. She sighed sadly to herself, walked into her home, a place where she did not have one single bad memory. A place that was filled with love and saw right there next to the very decade mattress on the floor, the small hand-made crib where their daughter would have slept. It was still here.

Lucian had made that himself, it still sat exactly where he had put it, was bare and had never been used, but it had been made with love, so simple, a small rectangular bassinet, made from fallen tree branches, all smoothed out by him. He'd found ones that were similar in size and shape.

It was beautiful to her, had two curved feet even so it would rock side to side. The man had started making it the day that he'd known she was carrying his child. It only took him a week to build it. He'd spend hours every day sitting and carving and putting it together. Had smiled right at her, when she'd watched him, he'd seemed to know their daughter wasn't going to be like him, would need to stay on land.

Also knew it was a girl in two weeks of knowing she was with child. He just knew things, only ever smiled at her when she asked how he knew those things. Had once stated "I just know." Another time he had just pulled her right into his lap and murmured "Because our child will look just like you, be beautiful like her mother."

Addi reached out and touched the tiny crib, felt tears well up, she missed him, had wondered what it would have been like to raise Luci here in this place. Had felt sad sometimes that she had not gotten to. Knew she had to protect her, just like Lucian had told her too.

Wondered what he would have wanted to call her. They'd not discussed names. He'd only said once "We'll know what to call her when we see her for the first time." It was the Siren way, no names given before birth. Looking at the child would grant you its name. She'd named Luci after her father, a name sake, had known she would before the girl was born, how could she not.

She walked back outside and down the jetty, stood staring out at the lake, sighed softly to herself, even here she had memories, sitting on this very jetty, with her feet in the water, Lucian next to her or his Siren Talon out there showing off for her, or just being with the rest of their pack.

Talon had been the one to approach her first, when Fallon had stopped and taken a drink here at the lake's edge, he had told her it was his lake, before receding away and leaving Lucian to talk to her. Her beast had met his beast before she and Lucian had met. She'd been shifted back to human form, Fallon unable to communicate with him.

Talon looked much the same as Lucian, only minor differences. His eyes were all black like all Sirens were, and his skin had been opalescent compared to Lucian's lightly tanned skin. They'd been a little afraid of

the thing in the lake, and hadn't really known what it was, not until Lucian had appeared and told them.

Addi sank down and dropped her feet into the water. It was cold as always, though not cold like in winter when it was covered over in snow and frozen in parts. She had arrived here at the lake just before winter had set in, and had fled it the following autumn. Not even a full year had past, 11 months was all she had gotten to spend here with her Lucian.

She sat and stared at the lake, watching for the tell-tale signs of Sirens swimming beneath the surface. She knew what to look for. Little bubbles that popped to the surface of the water for no reason, the occasional ripple of water with no signs of anyone out there to indicate the flicking of a tail which disturbed the water below. She just sat and watched for an hour, saw nothing at all.

Sighed, she had been hoping against all the odds that she'd see something, that even just one had survived. Leaned down and put her hand to the water, focused upon the surface and whistled low and deep the way Lucian had told her to, produced that ball of witch's light and released it out into the lake. Just like she had done to call Lucian to her.

She would wait and see, it never took Lucian more than 10 minutes to come to her, and he always came. Though she knew he had died, had felt his death herself, had screamed in agony at being severed from him. Had stumbled and fallen over from the pain of losing him, she had felt many die that day, but didn't know it if was all of them, with every severing compounding on Lucian's death she'd not been able to keep track of them all.

Right now sitting here she was praying to Selena that not all of them had been killed, that some had survived, there had been a couple of Siren babies in the pack, though she also knew any siren old enough to produce a siren call was considered old enough to go to battle.

Those little ones had been old enough to sing and produce a call. She sighed heavily, one had been 4 and the other just 6, though there had been one pregnant siren here in the lake, who knew what had happened to her or her unborn.

She sighed heavily to herself when after 30 minutes there was still nothing at all. Sadness welled in her, all of them had been lost that day and she knew it now. She and Luci were all that was left of this pack. She was going to have to bring Alari out there. It was something she did want to do, but with Alpha Bradley having been attacked on the way, she knew it was too dangerous to have Luci leave the pack yet.

She, however, was going to spend a few days out here by herself, needed it, wanted time out here. It was a place where she'd only ever felt loved and cherished, where no harm had ever come to her, not a single harsh word had been uttered.

She leaned back on her hands and tried to relax, felt a sting in the centre of her back as she turned to see what had happened, felt burning through her body and was fuzzy around the edges of her eyesight, Wolfsbane and she knew it.

Saw a man walking towards her, as she fell all the way to the jetty, and darkness started to claim her, 'Not safe.' she thought. But how did anyone know she was here? She struggled against the effects for as long as she could, even felt that man rolled her over and bind her hands, then darkness claimed her as Fallon was gone from her.

The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 118

Rafe POV

He mind-linked one of his omega's to have clothes brought for the boys. Found it a little amusing that Jack telling them to present their wolves, had been taken literally by the pair of them. Not even Jack had realised that was going to happen. He'd just presumed the boys' Siren Wolves would have just pushed forward and spoken in human form.

Though when he thought about it, they'd never actually ever done that, had pushed forward and growled right at them but not actively spoken to anyone. Might not be able to, he thought. They were young, but he did know their beasts did talk to them, so he presumed that they could, likely just didn't want to.

And that one time that little Rafes Siren Wolf had pushed forward had been on Thursday, only 3 and half days ago, it felt like weeks had passed by for him, with all that was going on, but barely only half a week had passed.

He watched with a smile as the boys shifted back and got dressed. He and Jack even took everyone up to the Alpha Floor, a place the boys had not been before. They had not gone upstairs at all. Though he nor Jack had any intention of taking them down to their suites. Even though the packhouse was clear of all the aroma sachets now, and it should be safe for them, those rooms would not be the suite they would all live in.

Watched them press all the buttons in the elevator and smiled at Jack, it was something they'd used to do themselves as children. Only five floors, but buttons it seemed to children, must be pressed. No one seemed to mind, both their parents, it seemed, were happy about the boys.

He was happy that there was a good strong connection to this side of his son's kin bond. They'd not attached themselves to Thatcher as far as he knew, though he had not been there for that introduction to the man, he did know they'd all met.

He'd seen Thatcher walking into Luci's front yard, as he'd been taking Orien to see Gary's dead body. He had left it alone. Luci had the right to interact with all her family members, anytime she liked. He also didn't think that Thatcher would ever be a threat to her, they'd always gotten along.

That boy had once been a spoiled, entitled little brat growing up, but he had loved his sister. That much he'd seen over the years of knowing them. When he thought about it, not even Addison had mentioned a bond between Thatcher and the boys. And they had been right there when Thatcher had come downstairs, neither had reacted to him at all, didn't smile and wave, nothing. He didn't think there was a proper kin bond there. Maybe it will come later. He didn't know, it could just be that he was not directly related, was only her half brother. Guess there could be any number of reasons.

“There was a fire?” his father asked him as they walked out onto the balcony of his parents’ suite and looked over the pack, the burnt house could be seen from here.

“Yes,” Rafe nodded. “We’ll not be talking about that out loud.” He stated simply and his father looked right at him, he looked pointedly at his son “Luci won’t like it.” was all he said.

Her name brought little Rafe’s attention right to him “Mamma’s in the lake?”

“Yes she is.” he nodded “Happy?” he questioned him.

Little Rafe nodded up to him, “She likes being in the lake.” He was told, and then the boy was off to look around the suite with his grandma.

“In the lake?” his father commented, “And the boy knows how she feels?” he asked, somewhat curious now.

“Mm, Luci is a double shifter, if you recall being told.”

“I recall, also recall being hung up on son. Elders don’t like that, just so you know.”

“Perhaps I forget you are Elders, seeing as you’ve been gone for years.” Rafe smiled right at him, he’d not forgotten, no Alpha would.

“In the lake?” his father asked yet again.

“She is a Siren.” He told him and saw his father’s eyes go really wide, saw them move right towards his grandson. He could actually see the man’s brain kick into high gear as he watched little Rafe with his grandma, touching things and climbing on furniture.

“Siren Wolves.” Rafe told him a moment later, “Deadly already, I have some video footage for you to watch later.”

His father’s eyes moved back to him, a deep frown marred his face. “What happened?” he asked simply.

Rafe looked at his son as he went off into the master bedroom with his mother. They were chatting and his mother chuckling softly, enjoying the boys' company. "Victor Sampson tried to take Luci. In a nut shell, the boys saved her." he stated.

"Sirens themselves? Double shifters?"

"Not that I've seen." Rafe shook his head.

"Will likely be." his father sighed "Have you informed the council yet?"

"No, I'm not required to register my children with them."

"You said Siren Wolves though...a new species? Or double shifter?"

"True hybrids, I believe." He nodded.

Heard his father sigh now, "Who knows about them? other than this pack and Victor Sampson?"

"Orien why?"

"New species are generally to be reported to the council and documented. Victor could use the council to get information on them. Tell them so they come here to document the boys and what ability's they have, register them for all to gain knowledge about them. Study them." he was frowning again.

"Good luck to them, will have to get past Alari first."

"Whose Alari?"

"Luci's pure-blooded Alpha Siren, she is fully realised, extremely protective of her boys."

He watched his father snort a little "Have a run in already, did we?"

"Hmm, just once. I was not harmed, just warned." He nodded.

“I think the boys will be fine at that rate. I don’t think the council will go up against a Siren, especially an Alpha Siren...in the lake.” He mused “The boys are here?”

“Yes, spending time with us, they will also be having dinner with us. With Melissa and Maria out on the shaming posts, Luci allowed it.”

“Wouldn’t have otherwise.”

“I doubt it.” Rafe nodded.

“Those two?”

“I will be getting answers shortly. Have a seer within the pack at the moment. She’s currently in my office with Titan. Melissa had his memories altered and there’s also a Luna’s Order on him, to not talk about things he saw.” Rafe sighed “We also have Royals here, Alpha West and Terence, Luna Jo-anne, as well as Alpha Bradley and Cooper his Beta.”

“Brought in your allies?” his father nodded, turned his head when the door to the suite opened and little Jack came running in. “They, son, are adorable. Just like you and Jack at that age.”

Rafe smiled, “Yes, they look like us, but are like Luci at that age. That’s what Addison says.”

“Ah, of course she’s here. Where is Luna Addison?”

“Alpha Addison, she’s currently not with Orien, severed her bond, is a pack member here now.”

“What?”

“Yes, we’ll sit down and discuss it later. It’s complicated around here, to say the least. Discuss everything after the boys go back to Luci. She’s down in the Forest Creek House.”

He and Jack took their sons back downstairs. It was getting close to dinner time, he could see that Bradley was prowling around in the foyer,

Cooper was standing watching him. Something had been bothering Bradley last night too. Seems that had not changed at all, it still was.

“Brad, what is wrong?” he asked.

“Piper is upset and needs me.”

“Is everything alright back home?” he asked, didn’t want the man to stay here if trouble was brewing in his own pack.

Brad nodded, “Yes, it’s not the pack, she’s...” he sighed heavily. “It’s personal is all.”

Rafe nodded “You’re waiting for Terence and West. You need a ride home.”

“Yeah, I don’t think that driving is the best option, considering the circumstances.”

“Agreed.” Rafe nodded. “They might be in there awhile though.”

Brad sighed “I’ll wait.” Was all he said.

Rafe wondered if Hannah would blip that man back to his pack, mind-linked right to her, and asked that very question got a ‘no’ after almost a full minutes thought on the matter, he sighed to himself, really just wanted to strangle that woman and her sisters right this minute.

Found her appeared right before him a few minutes later, scared the heck out of him, and he stumbled back a step as he gasped in shock, saw her smile knowingly up at him. Amused, it seemed that she had startled him, “Hannah?”

“Have that Royal boy, fly Bradley’s mate here, just his Mate. No one else, it will...be good for the woman.”

“Why?” he asked.

Saw her smile and then just walk away, over to Bradley himself, actually put a hand on the man. Now that was real odd behaviour, they didn’t

touch anyone but there Mate. He watched on and saw her eyes glaze over and Bradley's as well.

Blinked completely in surprise as he realised she was mind-linking to the man, he wasn't a pack member...must have had to lay hands on him to do so, also noted the slight glow of her eyes as she did so, used some sort of magic to make the connection to him, Rafe thought.

It wasn't a long conversation and then she was just gone, blipped away as she had come.

"That was weird." Jack commented casually.

"Very." Rafe nodded. It seemed those witches were actively involving themselves now, and not just with this pack either.

"How'd she do that?" both little Rafe and Jack asked, looking up at them.

"She is a powerful witch," Jack smiled down at them.

"Wow, can mamma do that?" they both asked right away.

"I don't know boys," Rafe answered them, though his eyes moved to Jack curiously, she might be able to one day, who knew. No one knew what the extent of Luci's witchcraft was, though he was certain Hannah likely knew, she was willing to help the girl, so it was possible, he supposed.

"Brad?" he asked

"Piper will come here, though Eddie is not allowed or our other children."

That was interesting to him. Eddie was Piper's Gamma. If she was upset, Eddie would be with her or should be."

"Terence will take Allen, apparently." Brad huffed and sounded annoyed. "I'd prefer she had Eddie,"

Rafe nodded, he understood that "Perhaps she saw something, more than one thing, trouble and Allen is the best option to protect her." He put out

there, the charm on Allen would obliterate anyone trying to harm Piper. Allen would keep her behind him and lay his hands on any threat. Eddi could fight them off but Allen's touch would just obliterate them.

"When?" he asked.

"Tomorrow, not tonight...your witch is..."

"Cryptic at the best of time, also likely, has her own agenda." Rafe sighed.

"Yes, she assured me that Terence would go willingly, but needed to go at a certain time." He was frowning.

"It's likely she has seen something then." Jack stated "Maybe she's getting Piper here safely around Victors men."

Rafe's phone chimed as he saw Brad nod, pulled it out and looked at it, saw it was Alpha Conner, today was his ascension day. It was a picture of his family. Made Rafe smile, Conner, Eliza and their child, all bundled up in a pink blanket, he smiled, a little girl and born on his ascension day as well.

The message read 'Proud parents of a little girl, Jewel. Got eyes like her mother.'

He showed the picture to Jack, who smiled himself, "Like her mother indeed."

He sent back a congratulatory message from both him and Jack 'Congratulations Alpha Conner and Luna Eliza, on your ascension and the birth of your daughter and heir. She is beautiful.'

"Do you think their daughter came before or after ascension to leadership?" Jack asked him.

"I don't know, but what a nice thing to happen on your day of ascension." He smiled, to become the actual Alpha and get your Heir on the same day two happy and joyous occasions. He was happy for Conner and Eliza.

The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 119

Jo-anne POV

Titan woke 40 minutes later, sat up and looked around the room, then just sighed "That was not fun, hurt like a bitch." He muttered.

Jo-anne nodded "And I've not even looked into your mind yet."

"Great!"

His comment made everyone in the room chuckle just a little, bar himself. "Do you recall what happened?" Jo-anne asked him "Think about it, I might not need to see inside your mind. If you can pull your memories to you at will now. I'm not certain what I did left them completely intact." She told him honestly.

"What did you do exactly? kind of felt like you were ripping my brain out."

She nodded, didn't really surprise her. "I pulled the magic that was affecting your memories from you, it took a long time, an hour I was told."

"What time is it now?" he asked.

"You were out about 40 minutes," West told him.

She saw Titan blink and then just nod, watched him sit quietly, and knew he was checking his own memories, trying to recall what had happened to him. Watched on as he frowned a few times and then just opened his eyes and looked right at her.

“I don’t know to be honest. I still feel it’s not right in there. I’m still somewhat confused.”

“Do you want me to look?” Jo-anne asked him. “There are two ways, one that only I’ll see, and one that when I see you will also see, though that option will see you throw up afterwards.”

“What’s the point of only you seeing?” Titan frowned at her.

“I offer this in case you don’t want to relive it.” she told him simply, “Some don’t.” she shrugged.

“I want to know.” Titan stated, “So, Luna...Dig away I guess.”

Jo-anne sat forward herself and beckoned him to turn and face her, handed him that bin from the floor, “You’ll need that.” She told him, knew he was going to vomit afterwards, how much was up to him and what he could handle. Some threw up a little, some threw up a lot.

He took it and then drew in a long deep breath “How long will this take?”

“As long as it takes.” She shrugged “It’s different for everyone.” Reached out her hands “It will hurt less if you’re completely open to it and don’t fight it at all.”

Saw him nodding, “I want this Luna. I won’t fight it.” he assured her.

Heard both West and T.J. snort “You’ll try not to.”

She shook her own head and shut them out to focus on the task at hand, put both her hands on his head and saw that white haze that happened when her eyes changed and she accessed that seers ability within. Thought about what she was looking for, Titan and his trip with the Luna and her sister.

Felt it rush forwards towards her, then there it was, saw it. Latched right onto it and let it flow. Titan was driving and those two were ranting in the back seat about him being with them, showing him how much they didn’t want him on their trip, didn’t even seem to care that it was insulting the man.

He had pulled up at the small packhouse of their former pack, Melissa had rounded on the man even before she'd got out of the car, to stay the hell away from her and her sister the whole time they were there. Then she had stalked off into that packhouse, yelling for her father.

Titan had gotten out of the car and casually strolled after the two of them, regardless of his Luna's yelling, had orders from his Beta to follow. The man had found himself face to face with her father, Alpha Colby, who had frowned right at him and his presence inside his pack.

"Why are you here?" he'd been asked right away.

"To protect the Luna and Beta's Mates from Victor Sampson," Titan had answered the question.

"Go home, it's not necessary, I can protect my daughter," Alpha Colby had stated firmly.

Titan had refused to leave, informing him he was under orders from both his Alpha and Beta to stay in sight of their Mates at all times.

Alpha Colby had frowned deeply at him, then had turned and walked away, but come back only an hour later, with a young she-wolf next to him, told him he could spend the nights with her while he was there. She was single and happy to be with him.

The she-wolf, scented of omega blood, had bowed her head and stated "yes" at his questioning look. But he got the impression she wasn't happy about it. He'd declined on the fact that he had a longstanding relationship, a girlfriend and he was loyal to her.

Melissa had come out of her room and pushed the girl at him, he had side-stepped her, or his wolf, Oscar had side-stepped him, and when the girl had reached out to touch him a moment later, Oscar had snarled right at her all aggression, "Not my Mate." His beast liked Andy and her wolf Cassie, was actually itching to have her wolf for himself, there year of waiting was nearly up and Cassie was going to be his, they often walked together and rubbed their body's on each other. Oscar was like Titan, neither of them would touch another.

He trailed Melissa and Maria through their pack, had been told to go away, he'd just ignored it, they seemed to be going somewhere, but then had just changed their minds and gone back to their room, to which he'd set himself up, out in the hallway, had not been given a room at this point.

Titan had found himself evicted from the packhouse at midnight by Alpha Colby himself. Told point blankly "You'll sleep outside, my daughter is angry with you."

He'd stared at the man and not been allowed back inside the packhouse, it had been locked up by the Alpha himself. Titan had set himself up not that far away, on the forest line. Being outside didn't bother him at all. He stayed in full sight of the packhouse and the trail which those two had taken during the day and then changed their minds on.

He saw them sneak out about 3 in the morning, and asked casually "Where are you going, Luna?" he'd startled them both completely, seemed they'd not known where he was or thought he'd be sleeping, he guessed.

He'd been yelled at by his Luna to stay the hell away from her, and then she and Maria had stalked off back to the packhouse. He knew right then that wherever they had been trying to go all afternoon and now in the wee hours of the morning. They did not want him to know about it.

Had known that something was off, that this was also likely the very reason he was now here under Jack's order to watch them. So he and his wolf had decided when one was asleep the other would be awake, to keep a full eye on them at all times 24 hours a day.

He'd not been offered food or water either. The same happened again the next day, spent it tracking those two she-wolves. He was not just on the lookout for them anymore, but scenting for them as well, seeing that they were actively trying to avoid him now. Didn't really help them, and it ticked them both off royally so.

Though his tracking them by scent had seen him come to a dead halt on day three, at the sight of Maria all cosied up with Melissa, he'd not

expected to see them in the woods kissing each other, getting all hot and heavy, he'd stepped behind a tree and stayed out of sight. Frowned right at them, sisters should not kiss like that, then their hands were on each other and he'd known they were about to actually get it on. Had actually snapped a few photos of them on his phone as proof of what he'd seen that day.

Then he'd left it alone, but had shown them that photo later. He knew that Rafe and Jack were not allowed to share them, but would love to. Those two didn't allow it, why he now wondered after seeing them.

Melissa had ordered him right then and there to not tell anyone from the Black Forest Pack what he saw here in the Wolf Valley Pack, ordered him to hand over the phone and deleted the photos from his phone. Then those two hadn't cared what he'd seen, that was until he'd kissed Maria and the girl had practically tried to rip his clothes off and humped him stupid.

He had found Melissa glaring at him, and then wolves had come from everywhere, and he'd been in one battle after another. Fighting for his life, he had stalked off to find Melissa, his wounds still healing, and threatened her himself, only to be tranquillised.

He'd been in and out of consciousness for how long, he didn't know after that, caught snippets of conversations between Melissa and Maria and some old woman. He had managed to drag his drugged body out of the bed he'd been laying in and into the hallway, seen them out there.

Tried to focus on them only to be seen and then he was once more unconscious. Had woken up out in the woods later, who knew how long later, a bunch of wolven loaded beer bottles all around him and two naked she-wolves draped over him, the minute he had sat up and he had shoved them away.

Wasn't interested and didn't believe he'd been with them or had gotten drunk on wolven loaded beer either. Didn't like beer, wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole. Only ever drank Vodka, nothing else.

He'd known that what he was seeing was a lie, not only that Oscar had been severed from him for a further 15 minutes after he'd woken up, being drunk didn't sever your wolf from you. He'd known something had happened to him.

He just didn't know exactly what it was, his memories were all fuzzy and he felt confused about them. He had images of him lazing about the pool, hanging out and having a nice time here inside this pack, with both the Luna and her sister.

He seriously doubted he'd actually been awake for any of, or not much of the time he'd been there, he had too many missing gaps in his memories, nothing seemed to connect to another, didn't know how he got from point A to point B, so to speak. He recalled both Melissa and Maria giggling before they left the Wolf Valley Pack, telling him they thought he was hilarious when he was roarsously drunk, which according to them he had been the whole time he was there, couldn't hold his liquor.

That he was one horny bastard, and had gone about f*****g different she-wolves every night, before just passing out drunk, that they were glad he'd had a good time. Had giggled even more.

He had gotten more than ticked off, he knew he didn't drink to excess on any given day, and certainly not when on a job. Wouldn't touch anything at all. He also knew that he would never cheat on Andy, he loved her. He had one fleeting memory of tossing a dead body at Melissa's feet and yelling at her he'd s*****r the whole pack if it didn't stop. Though it had hurt at the time to yell that.

Those two had continued to talk about him in the car on their drive back to the Black forest Pack, only to have him jam the brakes on and turn to glare right at them. He'd had enough his and Oscars' anger had been unleashed upon them, "I don't know what you did to me, but I'm going to find a way to tell Rafe and Jack about the two of you lying bitches and rid you from our pack." He'd roared at them inside that car.

She'd stared at him for a moment completely shocked, realised he must still have some of his memories and then a new Luna's Order was yelled

at him, “You will not tell anyone from the Black Forest Pack what you saw or heard. I forbid it as your Luna.”

He had spent the rest of the drive with a screaming headache as he’d tried to figure out what was real and what was not. He’d been glad to see Luci, had smiled instantly at the sight of her, even happier to see Luna Addison was in the pack, knew he had a way around that order the moment his eyes landed on her.

Jo-anne let go of Titan and heard him gag twice before seeing him throw up. His memories were incomplete even to her, but that she thought was because he’d been in and out of consciousness and so didn’t actually know what had happened to him the entire time he’d been out there.

Sat and waited for him to put that bin down, “Thank you.” he murmured, “But I still don’t have all my memories.”

“I know.” She nodded “It’s likely you’ll not get them either. I can’t see what you don’t see. I’d say you were unconscious a lot, maybe most of the time.”

He nodded, but said nothing. “Melissa and Maria,” he looked right at her. “That was interesting.”

“It was. Not twins.” Jo-anne nodded. “Not even sisters.”

“Definitely not.” Titan agreed with her, she watched him rub a hand over his face, take a drink of the water T.J. handed him and rinse and spit into that bin. “That is not something I will do again in a hurry,” saw him visually shudder “Felt like spiders crawling all over my brain.”

“Unpleasant.” Jo-anne agreed, “Go and rest, or report to your Alpha and Beta. But definitely get some proper sleep tonight.”

The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 120

Jack POV

He and Rafe sat listening to Titan's tale of what he recalled had happened to him out in Wolf Valley Pack when watching Maria and Melissa. He shook his head at the knowledge that Maria and Melissa were lovers, not sisters. Though it didn't really surprise him all that much, considering what he'd seen over the years between them.

All their hands-on stuff when together, the way they would dance with each other, feed one another, didn't really need to see any photos of them together, not that he had it anymore had been deleted. Just believed him, as did Rafe.

Both he and Rafe apologised to Titan for all the trouble and all that had happened to him out there in that pack, and asked him if he wanted anything by way of compensation. Titan had just stared at them both for a long moment, and Jack knew why, he was just doing his job.

But then he'd nodded "Actually, there is something. I understand that Andy and I have only been together for 9 months now, but I'd like permission to take her as my chosen mate early, like now. If she'll say yes."

Jack nodded, he saw no problem with it. Rafe also agreed, their man could use a little bit of happiness right now. Then he asked Titan if he'd told Andy about Maria yet, what Jack had asked him to do for him.

Watched as Titan had sighed heavily and shaken his head, "I couldn't up until now, I will be telling her though. Right away, she has the right to hear about it. I can only hope she will forgive me."

Jack stood up. "Let me speak with her. I was the one that asked you to do it and so I should be the one to explain it to her. She'll understand I'm certain."

He'd left Rafe in the office and walked through the pack to Andy's house with Titan, the man mostly lived there with her and the children, though he did have a nice suite on the fourth floor where most of their Elites lived, on either the 3rd or 4th floors. Andy looked from Titan to Jack and then just huffed. Didn't like what she saw, he guessed.

She was a pretty blond woman with light brown eyes, intuitive at that, he thought.

“Andy knows I can’t talk about what happened, was ordered not to by the so-called Luna,” Titan told him and Jack just nodded.

Andy waved them to a seat and sat herself.

“Firstly, Andy. I’d like to apologise, it was I who asked Titan to go on that trip. While he was there, I also asked him to do something for me and he did do it. Please understand that he did not want to and that by doing this task, he showed true loyalty to not only this pack, but to myself and Alpha Rafe as well. What he did for me, has now brought about the truth of Melissa and Maria not being my or Rafe’s actual Goddess Gifted Mates.”

He watched Andy stiffen instantly in her seat, was now thinking the worst and he knew it. “Not that.” He tried to ease her mind. “But...I did ask him to kiss Maria. I was trying to see if I got pains of betrayal and the only way to do that was to have one of my own do that and report back to me when it was done. In case I felt nothing.”

She looked right at Titan with a deep frown on her face. “I didn’t want to.” He told her honestly “I have my memories back or all I am going to get, I guess.”

“What else did you do?” she asked in a short, clipped tone.

“Nothing, even Oscar stepped us out of the way, when she-wolves were pushed at us.”

“Pushed at you?” she asked right away.

“Yes, that pack is not so nice. They have a witch who meddled with my memories, but some of them have now been recovered, and I nor Oscar wanted anyone to touch us. We belong to you and Cassie, as far as I and my wolf are concerned.”

Jack sat and watched her think about it. She didn’t like that he had kissed another, but what girlfriend would not when they were of the opinion

they were on their way to being Mates, but she didn't look so mad that she was ticked off or going to kick him out. She was just quiet for several minutes.

"Oscar really wants Cassie?" she asked.

"Yes, he would Mate her now if she'd let him. More than likes your wolf, was thinking of Cassie the whole time."

Jack watched her smile just a little, felt relief spread through him as he realised they were going to be fine. Her just hearing that Titan's wolf wanted hers was helping. He excused himself to let them sit and talk privately. Knew that Titan was going to ask her to be his Chosen Mate, that very night, tell her Rafe had granted permission for them to do this early if they wanted to, if she wanted to. They would hopefully be Marked and Mated by morning.

It started to rain halfway back to the packhouse, and he finally felt Luci return to the pack as well, smiled at feeling their connection to her. Mind-linked to her right away. 'Hi Luci, did you have a nice swim?'

'Yes.'

'Sorry to interrupt you the minute you get back, but I wanted to let you know our mothers and fathers are home. They are with the boys. They will be the ones running them home to you, in a little while, if that's alright with you?'

'Yes, Beta.' She answered him.

'They would like to see you themselves. Might want to stay for a chat if you're up for it?'

'Alright.'

He sighed when he closed out the mind-link, she didn't want to talk to him, and he didn't like that at all. He knew he still had to wait for now. Still didn't have all the facts, but he was going to get them.

He walked through the rain right past the shaming posts. “Jack, you can’t leave us out here.” Maria called out to him.

He paused in his steps, turned and looked at her “Why not?” he posed.

“There’s a storm, is why not.” She stated “Please Jack, we’ve been together for a long time, doesn’t that mean anything to you?”

He was staring at her now, didn’t understand how she could state that, “You mean you ruined my life for a very long time. You mean you ripped me from the woman I truly love, from my sons. Faked everything for the entire time I have had the misfortune of knowing you. So why on this Goddess given earth, would I care that you’re out here in a storm, chained to the shaming post. You should just be thankful I haven’t ripped your head off.”

“Jack please.” She implored him.

“There is nothing you can say that will make me care, ever.” He told her coldly and turned away.

“I’m pregnant, it’s yours.” She called out, sounded almost desperate now.

He turned back to look at her “Liar.” He shot at her, knew she wasn’t pregnant.

“It’s not a lie.” She smiled up at him “We’re finally going to have a pup.”

Jack stared at the she-wolf. Did she not know when to give up her stupid game? Stalked himself over there and yanked her up onto her feet, he could end this game in a matter of a few seconds. Pressed a hand to her stomach “Nothing.” He stated a moment later “How dumb do you really think I am, I can pick that up easily.”

“It’s still early Jack.” She told him as he walked away “You wouldn’t feel it yet.” She called out to him.

“Liar,” he called right back. “If you know, then I would feel it, besides that Maria.” He turned and looked right at her once more. “I lost the drive to c*m within you years ago, if you were pregnant, I wouldn’t even

believe it was mine. And early?” he snorted “We haven’t had s*x in over two weeks, verging on three if I recall correctly, you can’t hide that, so again not mine.” He stated and turned to walk away from them “Enjoy the storm, I hear its going to be brutal, and another rolling in tomorrow as well.” He laughed at the thought of them out there, without their wolves, might not make it through. It was not his problem.

Rafe was waiting for him in the Alpha’s office, handed him a towel as Jack stripped off his shirt, watched as Rafe slid his eyes right over him and smirked at the man’s l**t-filled look “Want to hump me, Alpha?” he teased him.

“I do like what I see.” He heard Rafe state softly, as his eyes met Jacks.

Then he was just shoved back against the wall in their office, and the man was kissing him all hard and demanding. He was pinned to that wall. Rafe’s body right up against his a second later, Jack kissed him back, dropping the towel to the ground, as he felt Rafe’s body start moving against his.

He was going to let Rafe have him and he knew it, wanted it himself. Rafe was all riled up and it was making Jack all hot and turned on himself. He was pulling at Rafe’s shirt a minute later, uncaring of the buttons he was ripping off in his effort to get that shirt off of him and touch his bare skin.

When a voice cleared and interrupted them completely, a massive snarl ripped out of Rafe at the interruption. As he broke their kiss. Jack turned to see who it was, and found both their fathers standing just inside the Alpha’s office door. Bit his lip and barely contained the chuckle that was building inside him and Flare.

“Daddy?” his eyes moved to the twins, who were peering around Richards’ legs, looking at the two of them curiously now.

He heard Rafe huff and turn away “Father, a moment please.” He muttered.

“Looks like you both need a minute.” His own father, Jonathon, chuckled and then they turned and headed out of the office, took the boys and their curious eyes with them, closed the door even, not something he or Rafe had done, likely why the interruption had happened.

Jack looked at Rafe, the man looked more than annoyed to him.

“Busted I guess.”

“It’s not that Jack.” He waved it off dismissively, “The twins saw, could, hell likely will tell Luci.”

“Like Luci would care, she always played at trying to get us to f**k each other. Was always curious herself if we would.”

Saw Rafe look right at him, a half-smile and nodded, then his hand was on Jacks chest once more. Pressed him back against that wall, kissed him once more, though it was softer this time, lingered more than a little, the urgency seemed to have gone now. “I will be having you Jack,” he said softly before stepping back, “Just not right this minute.” He huffed and walked away from him across the room, needed a minute to calm himself down. Their moment had been ruined he guessed. Likely was going to happen more frequently, and Jack wasn’t going to stop it either.