

Betrayed by My Beta Mate #Chapter 111 – 120

Read Betrayed by My Beta Mate Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Chapter 111

45 He Can't Be

Magnum POV

"Not one of them made it back. Is that what you're telling me, Oscar?" I can see that my brother doesn't want to repeat what he just reported to me. I can feel the rage stirring inside me. "You are telling me that some of my best soldiers couldn't handle a few mutts." Before he can make any more excuses, I cut him off. "I guess I'll have to deal with the Nightfire pack myself." I head for my room and Jonelle is still passed out on my bed. She is definitely a good f**k but that is all she is and ever will be. It never hurts to have a black magic witch around. I'll put up with her annoying a** for those two reasons. "Jonelle, wake up" I say, and she turns over, exposing her bare breasts. I know what she is doing, but I'm not a fifteen-year-old boy who is hard up. I throw the clothes from the floor at her. "Get dressed, I have something that I need to handle personally." She pouts but I don't even give her a second thought as I head back to my office. Oscar is still there and he has a look of concern on his face. He is the only family I have left and he is the only person in this world I actually care about. My parents were taken from us by that Alpha. He is my second in command and he always has my back. We have had a few heated discussions about working with that a**hole Grant, but honestly, this is about making the Nightfire pack pay for all they have done to our family. "Oscar, I have no intentions of dealing with all the mutts today. Sometimes you just need to send a message to get their attention."

Jonelle walks in and she wraps herself around me. Oscar rolls his eyes. "I just don't see the point of all this. Our parents were no angels. We are grown and can make different choices now." Jonelle laughs "you sound like a chick." He shoots her a glare. He pretty much hates Jonelle, but she is powerful and useful to me, so he stays quiet. "Don't insult my brother" I say and she whimpers. "I'm sorry Oscar" she says before she looks at me. "What do you need from me, master?" My c**k twitches at her words but I push that away for now. "I need you to teleport me to that f**king pack. They care about their members

and I can use that against them." She smiles "of course, anything for you master." "Oscar ensure that the cell is ready for our guest." He nods and she wraps her arm around me. We appear outside the Nightfire pack. She cloaks our scent before we move into the territory. As we pass through the trees, she grabs my arm. "We need to leave." I rip my arm away from her. "No, I need a prisoner. Now move your a**." "There

is more than just wolves in this pack. They felt us move through the territory border. It is a strong spell, Magnum.” “Then I guess you had better move your a**.” I turn back and notice a wolf sleeping a good distance from us, near a lake. “Take us to that wolf. The quicker we get one, the quicker we get the f**k out of this place.”

She wraps her arm around me and we appear a few feet from the wolf that is now on its feet. It growls and bares its teeth at me. I can’t help but laugh. “Jonelle, make our friend go to sleep.” The wolf tries to run but it’s too late. Jonelle smiles and waves her hand. The wolf falls down with a thud. I walk over quickly and Jonelle follows me. I can hear paws hitting the ground and I know they will be here very soon. She places her hand on the wolf and takes my hand. When I open my eyes again, we are outside the mansion. Oscar rushes down the stairs toward us. I can see concern as he looks between me and the wolf that is passed out at my feet. “Take our guest to the cell and notify me immediately when it wakes up.” Oscar manages to throw the wolf over his shoulder and head for the cells. I smile because it’s time to make a phone call. Let’s see just how much the former Alpha cares about his pack members.

Eli POV

I reach the lake with Calliope just as my Aunt Lily appears. She starts to chant and as soon as she stops, the scent of vampire invades my nose. The other scent we catch makes Silas growl. I shift and I can see that my aunt is thinking the same thing I am. I try to link Larisa but I can’t reach her. I try over and over again, but I can’t reach my little sister. I’m in a full blown panic but I need to calm down. I have to figure out exactly what the hell happened. Talon and Star break through the trees and my parent’s wolves let out a howl that makes me want to crumble. They know as much as I do that Larisa has been

taken. Calliope shifts and wraps her arms around me. I breathe in her scent, trying to compose myself. “I promise you that we will get Larisa back safely”, Lily says, and then she is gone. I turn and my father has my mother wrapped in his arms. My heart clenches in my chest. We can’t lose Larisa. How the f** did they make it into the territory with the increased patrols and the spell in place?

After we search the pack and the surrounding territory, we find no trace of Larisa or the f**king vampire that took her. As soon as we reach the pack house, I head to my office to start making phone calls to surrounding covens that we are friendly with. After I hang up with the Blue Cross Coven, my phone rings. I place it to my ear “Alpha Lincoln” an unfamiliar male voice says. “This is Alpha Eli Thomas. My father is retired. Who is this and what can I help you with?” “My name isn’t important right now, but what is important is the wolf that is missing from your pack.” I growl “where the f**k is she.” He laughs and Silas is ready to shift. “She is safe for now but if she stays that way is up to your father. I know how you wolves care about your pack members. I’m sure he wouldn’t want to see anything happen to one of your wolves.” He doesn’t realize who Larisa is yet. Thank the goddess for that. “What do you want from my father?” “He can sacrifice himself for his pack member, like the good Alpha he once was. He took my parents from me and the

attacks on your pack will stop if he just turns himself over to me.” I growl and it shakes the walls. “He has three days to make his choice. I will be in contact.” The call disconnects and I feel sick to my stomach. I know my father and he will not think twice about taking Larisa’s place. I can’t lose my father or Larisa.

Larisa POV

I force my eyes open. I must have shifted but I have no idea when it happened. I look around panic taking hold when I see the bars. I manage to get to my feet and walk toward the bars. As soon as I lay my hand against it, I pull it back. The bars are f**king silver. “Ara, can you hear me?” “I’m with you Larisa. We won’t be able to shift because of the silver but I won’t leave you.” I smile, knowing that I at least have her. “What the f**k are you smiling at you stupid little b**ch.” I turn to the voice and a big boobed blonde walks toward the cell. Based on her scent, I know she is a witch. The fact that she is

here helping the f**king vampires probably means that she is a black magic witch. She really should invest in some clothes instead of letting everything hang out. I cross my arms over my chest, staring right back at her. “I’m smiling because my family is going to make you suffer before they let me kill you.” She laughs like I just told her the funniest joke. “You are in no position to piss me off little girl. Pain” she says, and I drop to the floor. It feels like I’m being stabbed with hot pokers. “Jonelle, cut the sh*t” I hear a male voice say despite my own screams. “Stop”, I hear and the pain is gone. I try to catch my breath and pull myself back against the wall. “Take your a** upstairs before I tell Magnum exactly what you have been up to without his orders. I will take great pleasure in watching you be punished.” I see fear flash in her eyes. “F**k you, Oscar” she says before she turns to leave the room. “I wouldn’t f**k with someone else’s d**k you walking STD.” She screams and then she is gone.

I’m grateful when she is finally gone. “I’m sorry about her. She is a real b**ch” the man says, and I chuckle. He walks across the room and grabs something off the table. He turns and passes clothes through the bars and they land on the floor in front of me. In this moment, I would rather not be naked in front of these people. I pick the clothes up and put them on. Once I’m dressed, he turns back toward me. I didn’t even realize he had turned around. “Thank you, for the clothes and the privacy.” “You’re welcome” I say. As he finally steps closer, I see his face completely and I can’t help the gasp that escapes me. He looks like the man from my vision, but I don’t feel that pull toward him. “My name is Oscar. What’s your name?” “Don’t tell him who you are? He doesn’t need to know that you are sister of the Alpha”, Ara says. “My name is Laurie. I’m an omega in the Nightfire Pack. I’m not sure why I am here but I’m not important.” “Well Laurie, I will do whatever I can to make your stay here comfortable, but I am not in charge. My brother is the coven leader.” “What the hell does he want with my pack?” “Revenge” he says before he turns to leave the room. “I’ll be back to check on you in a little while”, he says before he closes the door.

“Ara, what the hell are we going to do?” “You are strong and our family will not rest until they rescue us from this place.” “How will they even know what coven this is? We can’t wait to be rescued. We need to rescue ourselves.” The door opening gets my attention and I say a prayer its Oscar and not the b**ch

from earlier. The scent of fresh rain invades my nose and Ara growls “mate.” Goddess please no, I plead silently. He steps further into the room and I can see that he and Oscar are twins. The pull to him is exactly as it was in my vision. “Hello pet, I hope you’re comfortable.” I avoid his gaze and I don’t answer him. “If Alpha Lincoln is any kind of Alpha, he will save you from this fate. As long as he gives himself over to me, then I will let you go unharmed.” My head whips toward him and I see the moment he recognizes who I am to him. “I will not allow you to trade me to harm someone else. You will never hurt him” I scream and he smiles. A smile that makes bile rise in my throat. “I think you’re wrong pet.”

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46 You Can’t Have Him

Jasmime POV

Bradford and I are in my office going over training schedules. It’s still weird to be sitting in this chair. Once we have finished, Bradford heads out of my office. A knock sounds on the door and Madison steps inside. I see a mix of fear and sadness on her face. I haven’t seen her since the day I took her to the hospital. I stand coming around my desk. “I’m glad to see your doing better.” She stays quiet for awhile and I give her the time she needs to get past her nerves. “Alpha, I’m so sorry.” “Madison, you have nothing to apologize for. I’m not upset or angry with you. I’m sorry that he hurt you. I wish I could have protected you from that evil prick.” She rushes forward, wrapping her arms around me. I return the hug. She pulls back and she has a blush on her cheeks. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to overstep.” “It’s quite alright.” “Can I get you something for lunch?” “I plan on joining the pack in the dining room.” “I’m glad, my uncle is visiting my parents. The Beta’s gave permission and I would love for you to meet him.” “I would like that.” She nods and heads for the door. She gives me one more smile before she disappears. I link Anthony, Oliver, and Benson that I would like them to meet me in the dining hall. I want the pack to know that our rank does not define us.

Cayden POV

I feel the panic rise in my body as I look around and see no sign of Selma or that a**hole who acted like her savior. I scent the air but there is no trace of either of them. I’m about to shift when they step out from behind the trees. “Where the f**k were you? We need to get out of here before the warlocks find us.” Before I can say anymore, Selma rushes over wrapping her arms around me. “Thank you for being stubborn” she

says. I squeeze her tighter, grateful that we were able to reach her before that ba**ard hurt her. A noise behind me catches my attention and I turn to see Penny laying her hand on a large

tree. A door forms and I'm sure I look like a fish out of water the way my mouth is gaping open. "Let's go" she says, waving us over to the tree. She ushers us inside. I don't know what I expect to find inside, but it looks like a tunnel that leads nowhere. Penny goes to the dead end and lays her hand on it, making another door appear. When we step through the door, I immediately know we are close to the pack. I lift my mate in my arms. "You are amazing." She chuckles as I spin her around. I set her on her feet and press a kiss on her lips. I can't wait to make this woman mine in every way. I start to deepen the kiss and someone clears their throat. I pull back and she buries her head in my chest. I look at my aunt who is smirking and I roll my eyes.

"Penny, this is my Aunt Selma. Selma, this is my mate, Penny." She squeals and rushes over, wrapping Penny in a hug. When she steps back, Bryson takes Selma's hand. I notice the mark on her neck for the first time and I'm confused. She was in the cell like a prisoner. Is he her mate? Did he mark her and put her in that f**king cell? She must see the confusion and anger on my face. "Let's get back to the pack and I'll explain everything that happened, Cayden", Selma says. I nod and we set off for the pack house. We arrive a few minutes later and my mother is walking toward us with her arm around Rose's shoulder. When she notices us, she rushes toward me. I wrap her in a hug. "Thank the goddess your back safe." She turns to Selma and wraps her in a hug. When she steps back, she looks toward Bryson and smiles. I hear Rose gasp and look over to see her disappear. "What the hell was that about" I say to no one in particular. Before anyone answers, Penny grabs my arm. I turn to see fear and worry in my mate's eyes. "Vampires took Larisa", she says. I turn and rush toward the pack house. We burst through the pack house door and take the steps two at a time. When we reach the office, I don't even knock. Eli looks like he is ready to shift. His eyes meet mine and the pain I see makes Riggs whimper. I wouldn't wish the pain of losing a sister on my worst enemy. Eli and Larisa are my family. I rush over and pull him into a hug. "We will get her back, Eli."

Magnum POV

I'm back in my office sitting at my desk. I haven't spoken to Oscar since he took the wolf to the cells. How interesting that she is my beloved? What are the chances that a wolf from the very pack I hate is fated to me? The goddess thinks she is clever. The girl is beautiful and despite all my efforts, I couldn't help thinking about what she would feel like under me. I shake those thoughts away. I need to focus on making Lincoln pay. I have no need for a beloved. She'll just make me weak. The door to my office opens and Jonelle saunters in. "Jonelle, I'm busy. I don't have time to play with you right now." "I did what you asked and I deserve to be rewarded, master." Normally her calling me that would make my c**k twitch, but right now it's like cold water being thrown on me. "Jonelle, I'm not in the mood. I have more important things to do than f**king you. I need to find Oscar to find out what he has learned about the girl." "Why do you need to know

anything about her? She isn't important. She is a filthy mutt that you're using to take revenge." I keep my expression even. "What she is, is important to my plans. Now find something to amuse yourself before I lose my patience with you." She goes to leave but then turns back to me.

"What are you going to do with the b**ch when she is no longer useful?" I feel rage at her question and I know it's the mate bond making me feel this way. I shake those thoughts away before I focus on her. "Stay away from the cells Jonelle. Do not make me repeat myself." "She is just a mutt. Why do you care if I torture her a**?" I won't kill her until we are done with her." I grab her by the throat. "Have you forgotten who is in charge? Do I need to remind you?" I squeeze enough to let her know I am serious. "You are my master" she says and I release her. "Now leave, I have things I need to attend to." She rushes from my office and I take some deep breaths to clear the anger I feel. "F**king mate bond" I say to the room. A few minutes later, the door opens again and I'm just about to flip my sh*t on Jonelle when Oscar walks in. I don't even let him sit when I start asking him questions. "What did you find out about the girl?" "Her name is Laura. She is an omega in the Nightfire pack." I was hoping she would be a higher-ranked wolf, but I'm sure they will still care about what happens to her. "I spoke to the new Alpha and gave him two days to turn over the former Alpha if he wants to save the girl." "Magnum, I'm no genius but an Alpha is not going to trade himself for an omega." "You underestimate my plans,

Oscar. They will try to rescue her because that is who the wolves are. The former Alpha will be with them out of guilt. When he comes for her, he will die by my hand."

Larisa POV

I don't know what I expected after all Magnum said about my father, but he left without another word. I don't know how much time has passed, but Ara has been quiet since Magnum left. I can feel her sadness and her desire for her mate. "I'm sorry Larisa" she says and I hate to hear her pain. "You don't need to say you're sorry. He is our mate. It's normal to feel the pull to him despite what he is doing. You are allowed to mourn our bond. I'm hurt and sad that we will not have our fated mate too." She whines and my heart breaks along with hers. Why would the goddess pair us with such an evil man? I lay down on the cot and pull my knees to my chest. I hear the door unlock and I don't turn to see who steps inside because I know it's the b**ch from earlier. "Hey little one" she says and I stiffen at her words. I turn and she has a sickly sweet smile on her face. I notice she has a tray with food in her hands.

"I brought you something to eat. I'm sorry about being a b**ch earlier. I thought I would bring you something to eat." She must think I'm stupid. I won't take anything she brings me. I don't even trust Oscar, even though I feel like he means me no harm. Part of me wishes he was my mate instead of Magnum. When I look back at her she is smirking. "You don't trust me?" I don't answer. "I guess your smarter than most of your kind." No matter, I have better things to do, then be nice to you. Things like f**king Magnum." I can't help the growl that escapes me. Her eyes get big and she smirks. "I knew

something was up. He didn't want me to torture you and now I know why." She looks like she wants to kill me. She steps closer to the cell. "You will never have him. He is mine and I will kill you first. Your time alive is going to be over very soon." "He is keeping me prisoner in this f**king place and you think I want him as my mate." Ara whimpers again and recedes in my mind. "You will, the bond will make you want him but he hates you. I will make sure it stays that way before I get rid of you." She waves her hand and I'm knocked against the wall. I feel my ribs break but I won't give her the satisfaction of

hearing me scream. She drops the tray on the floor before she leaves the room. "F**k Ara, we need to get the hell out of here. If our mate doesn't kill us, that b**ch surely will."

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47 Omega

Jasmine POV

I walk into the dining hall and head for the table where the ranked members are already seated. Bradford leans in to tell me something when a loud growl catches my attention. I turn and the scent of honeysuckle invades my nose. My eyes land on the most handsome man I've ever seen. He clearly isn't a member of my pack. His eyes are black, looking between me and Bradford. Madison comes to stand next to him and pulls him toward me. When they come to stand in front of me, his scent is driving both myself and Coralee crazy. I never had these feelings for Mateo as he was forced upon me by my father. "Alpha, this is my uncle Leopold. We call him Leo" she says with a smile. "Mate", I say with a smile. I see so many emotions in his eyes, but the one that is most prominent is fear. "I am an omega in the Nightfire pack." He says it with such finality I'm not sure what to respond. "You are an Alpha and I'm an omega", Leo says. "He thinks we don't want him because of his rank" Coralee says. I take a step closer, feeling the heat of his body. If we weren't surrounded by pack members, I would wrap myself around him.

"What is your full name Leopold?" I know what he thinks is coming based on the dejected look on his face. "Leopold Jasper Bellon" he says and seems to brace himself. "I, Jasmine Alyssa Robison, accept you, Leopold Jasper Bellon, as my mate." His eyes get big and I can't help the chuckle that escapes my lips. He stares at me for long time before I finally remind him of what comes next. "Leo, do you want to say to me?" That snaps my handsome mate out of his trance. "I, Leopold Jasper Bellon, accept you, Jasmine Alyssa Robison, as my mate and Alpha." I feel the bond starting to form and this time I do wrap my arms around him. The tingles are better than I ever imagined they would be. I remember where we are and I pull back. I turn to my men and they are all smiles. "I won't be at training this

afternoon. I will be spending time getting to know my mate”, I say before I take Leo’s hand. I lead him up to the wing we will now share.

Leo POV

I arrived at the Crescent Moon this morning. I haven’t visited my brother’s pack in a very long time. He found his mate and left the Nightfire pack when he turned eighteen. My mate Carly grew up with us. She was also an omega. It’s hard to believe she has been gone for four years. Our daughter just turned nineteen and she is the only reason I fought to live after our bond was broken. When Carly died, I wanted the goddess to take me too, but I couldn’t do that to Diana. She wanted to come to visit her cousin but she needed to finish some work for her college classes. She is supposed to join me tomorrow. The fact that we are now sister packs is amazing. We can visit anytime we want now instead of having to ask for permission. Madison asked me to meet her in the dining room this morning. She was so excited and insisted I needed to meet the new Alpha. I was impressed when she told me that the new Alpha of this pack is a woman. So many male werewolves don’t recognize how strong and worthy she-wolves are. I love the Nightfire pack because that has never been an issue. All of the members are treated equally regardless of rank or s*x. From what my brother says, the Crescent Moon pack was not so lucky when Mateo was in charge.

I enter the dining room and my niece bounces over to me. “I’ll grab you some breakfast. The Alpha will be down soon” she says. “Maddy, I can get my own breakfast. Do you remember I work in the kitchen at my own pack.” “Well, too bad. You’re a guest and I’m getting your breakfast. We can eat together.” I roll my eyes but she rushes off. I find an empty table and take a seat. Reggie my wolf is pacing in my mind. Before I can ask him what the hell his problem is, the scent of wild flowers invades my nose. It can’t be. “Mate”, Reggie says, and I stiffen. The most beautiful woman with long ebony hair walks into the dining room. I can already tell by her aura that she is a high-ranked pack member. “Go to mate” Reggie says, but I stay rooted to my spot. “She isn’t going to want an omega for a mate.” Reggie growls and I’m about to say more when I see a man lean into her. Reggie pushes to the surface and I

growl out loud. Everyone is looking at me, but more, she is looking at me. I can’t believe what I’m hearing when she accepts me. She is the Alpha of the pack and she is accepting an omega. She deserves to have a mate that is strong and can help her lead the pack. Why would the goddess pair her with me? As she leads me upstairs, a hundred thoughts swim in my head. I know she just claimed me in front of the pack, but could she really want a man that will never be able to protect her or the pack?

Octavius POV

I appear in the hallway where we were holding Selma. My men are already in search of her. I’m ready to lose all my restraint knowing that she couldn’t have escaped alone. I turn to see Bryer ranting at his father before he finally notices me. “What the f**k happened?” “It seems my brother has finally grew a set and helped my beloved

escape.” I’m glad to know it was none of the coven members that helped the little b**ch escape. “He wasn’t alone” Bryer says getting my attention. “Who was with them?” “A man and woman I’ve never seen before. The man was a hybrid and the woman a wolf.” It couldn’t be. Would he be stupid enough to come into my home knowing that I want him dead. “Octavius, I want her back.” I smile “you shall have her as soon as we take care of some mutts.” This is perfect. My nieces’ powers have been suppressed and with both covens we’ll have no problem killing both of those half- breeds.

Eli POV

After Cayden and Penny left, I sat in my chair and I haven’t moved. Calliope is rubbing circles on my back, but honesty right now, not even that is helping. “Eli, we need to speak to your parents. They have a right to know what is happening” Calliope says. I pull her close to me. I nod before I link them. A few minutes later, the door to my office opens and my parents step inside. I’ve never seen my parents look so defeated. How do I tell my father that this ba**ard wants him for my sister? Calliope squeezes my hand, offering me support. They both take a seat and I take a deep breath to prepare myself for this

conversation. “What’s going on, Ele” my mother asks. “I received a phone from the man that has, Larisa.” My father’s eyes turn black and I know Talon is at the surface. “Where the f**k is she and why are we not out getting our pup,” my father roars. My heart breaks and I think of how I would feel if someone had taken Faith from me. I shake those thoughts away. “Lincoln, you need to calm down. I’m afraid too, but yelling at Eli isn’t helping the situation.” “The person that called would not tell me their name. He said that she is safe for now.” My mother growls and I continue. “He said he won’t hurt her if you turn yourself over to him”, I say looking at my dad. My mother whimpers and my father stands. “That is fine, set it up and I will go wherever the ba**ard wants. I will do anything to have your sister back safe and sound” he says. “No, you will not hand yourself over to some mad man with a vendetta.”

My father growls and I can hear the challenge in it. “This isn’t your decision, pup. I will not let your sister suffer for my past decisions.” I come around the desk and stand in front of my father. “I love Larisa and I will do anything to get her back but I will not sacrifice one for the other. There is no guarantee this ba**ard will stay true to his word even if we do as he asks.” My father’s resolve seems to fade and he falls back into his chair. “I can’t lose your sister, Eli.” I bend placing my hands on his shoulders. “We aren’t a weak pack without resources. We have two days to respond to his demands. Let’s gather everyone in the conference room and come up with a real plan that makes sense. Handing you over is not that plan.” My mother stands and wraps me in her arms. When she looks back at my father, my heart breaks. I can see the guilt and sorrow in his expression. “Lincoln Thomas, don’t you dare.” I step back, giving my mother space. Calliope snakes her arms around my waist. My father whips his head in her direction. “I love you and none of this is your fault. We will get our pup back and you will not blame yourself for other people’s actions. Your daughter is of Alpha blood and she is strong. Your son is absolutely right and you need to trust your family.” My father stands and

wraps my mother in his arms. "I love you, Amelia. How did I ever get so lucky to be blessed with you as my mate." "I love you too, Lincoln. We are both very lucky that the goddess owed me one." We all laugh and for a moment I have hope that we will get Larisa back and deal with these ba**ards. My parents leave to gather the others.

Oscar POV

I head back to check on Laura as Magnum requested. When I head inside, she is lying on the floor near the wall instead of on the cot. I'm immediately concerned when I see no movement to the sound of me coming into the room. I know how wolf hearing works. "Laura" I say, but she doesn't respond and that's when I smell it. The scent of Laura's blood. I rush to open the cell and make my way to her. When I roll her over, she has blood on her face. That f**king b**ch did this to her. I'm just about to call for my brother when something hard hits me and I fall into darkness.

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48 Not a Hero

Larisa POV

A part of me feels bad for hitting Oliver. He is the only one that seems kind. Ara and I couldn't shift completely because of the silver, but she was able to lend me some of her strength, making the blow more powerful. He will live but he is going to have one hell of a headache when he wakes up. I manage to roll him off of me and get to my feet. My ribs hurt like a b**ch with my healing slowed by the silver. Once I'm on my feet, I move through the cell door without touching the bars. I'm grateful to find the door that leads out of the room is unlocked. As I keep moving, I find the hallway is empty. I move through the hallway as quickly as I can without drawing attention to myself. I'm almost to another set of stairs when I hear something behind me. I turn to see the b**ch from earlier coming out of a room, followed by the man that the goddess has chosen as my mate. She spots me first and wipes her mouth, letting me know that she just had my mate's c**k in it. Ara wants me to turn around and rip her throat out. "He has made choice and we are not it. We need to get the hell out of here, Ara." I rush down the stairs as fast as I can with my injuries. I approach a door that I'm sure leads outside. I push it open and I'm grateful to be right. As soon as we step outside the door, we shift, heading for the woods. Hope blooms in my chest that I have saved myself from these evil f**ks.

We weave through the trees saying a prayer to the goddess that I can get far enough away so they won't be able to find me. Apparently, I'm not that lucky. I run for a few more minutes before something hits me hard in the side with enough force to knock me off of my feet and into a tree. If my ribs had healed at all they are definitely broken again. Ara whimpers and all the hope from a few minutes ago is gone. I look up to see three vampires standing over us. "The stupid b**ch tried to run. You thought you were

actually faster than us. I hope Magnum punishes your a** for running and let's all of us watch." I close my eyes, not wanting to see them stand there and gloat. A noise that sounds like a sickening

thud gets my attention and I pry my eyes open. "I told you not to hurt her", Magnum yells at the vampire he has pinned to the tree. A thought that he might actually care about me is immediately replaced by the reality that he needs me alive to get to my father. I hear a crack but I don't even dare look as I close my eyes again. Did he just kill one of his own men? Ara is scooped up like she weighs nothing and, based on the tingles, I know exactly who is carrying us this time. After a few minutes, I open my eyes enough to see Oscar standing at the door. Magnum pushes past him without a word and carries me back upstairs. I expect him to carry me back to the cell but he doesn't. He takes me to a room that is a few doors down from the one I was in earlier. It is beautiful and I doubt this is Magnum's room. It has a huge bed and it is decorated in blue and gray. I would think his room would be dark with red and black colors. "Just because he is a vampire doesn't mean he has to like black and red", Ara says, and I roll my eyes.

He sets us down gently before he stands back to his full height. "Shift back little wolf" he says like a command. I know Ara wants to please him and she does as he asks without warning. "Traitor" I say before I realize I'm lying naked before him. I scramble for the covers almost forgetting about my broken ribs. I wince and I can see anger flash in his eyes. "Where are you injured?" "Don't worry about it. I'm a wolf, I'll heal. I will be perfectly healthy by the time you need to use me" I say with all the venom I can muster. "Laura, I asked you a question and I expect an answer." I almost forgot that is the name I gave to Oscar. "Why don't you go ask your girlfriend about my injuries since she is one that's responsible for them?" "The vampire that I just killed is responsible, not Jonelle." Her name on his lips just pisses me off further. I laugh "your vampire may have made it worse, but she is the one who broke my ribs in the first place." His eyes turn blood red and he turns heading for the door. He reaches for the handle before he turns back to look at me. "There are vampires posted outside your window and this door. Do not try anything stupid again. I can't afford to keep killing men if they hurt you." He leaves and I don't know what the hell to think about what he just said. "He cares about us" Ara says. "No, he cares about revenge. Don't even let yourself hope. He will not be our mate, Ara." She whimpers, receding to the back of my mind. I hate that I have to be the one to tell her to give up on our mate, but I can't let her

hold on to hope. Once this is over, the goddess may bless us with a second chance who isn't an evil pr*ck. One who wants us with all his heart. I wrap the blanket around myself and the adrenaline that was coursing through my veins is gone. Exhaustion like I've never known envelops me and I give into the darkness.

Magnum POV

After I leave her in the guest room, I find Oscar in the hallway. I had thought about placing her in my room but I know Jonelle's scent is all over in there. I don't know why I

care. Actually, I do, it's this damn bond. I shake those thoughts away as Oscar is walking toward me rubbing his head. "What the f**k happened?" "I went to check on her just like you asked me to. I smelled blood so I went inside the cell to check on her and she must have hit me." I don't know whether to smile or be pissed. Why would there be blood? She is definitely a feisty little thing, but did she make herself bleed to make it look like my people injured her or did Jonelle really do it? She saw what I just did to the ba**ard that hurt her, so it makes sense she would accuse Jonelle. I also have no doubt that Jonelle would hurt her if she got the chance, but she has never defied my orders before. "Did you see Jonelle anywhere near the cell with the she-wolf in it?" He looks like I'm not going to like his answer. "Not long after I put the she-wolf in the cell I found Jonelle standing outside her cell causing her pain. I immediately told her to stop and she left." "Why the f**k didn't you tell me about this earlier?" "I wasn't sure you would actually care. I mean she is your prisoner." I'm sure my eyes show my anger. "Magnum, what the hell is going on with you? If I didn't know any better, I would think you care about the wolf." I shoot him a glare. He raises his hands in surrender.

"I want Jonelle in my office in five minutes." He nods and heads toward my room. I'm sure that is exactly where she is. I head to my office and take a seat behind my desk. I am trying to keep a tight leash on my anger at the moment. The door to my office opens two minutes later and Jonelle walks in with a seductive smile on her face. I stand walking around the desk until I'm standing in front of her. She takes that as an invitation to wrap her arms around my neck. I force her hands down and look into

her eyes. I grip both her upper arms. "Tell me what you did." I see a flash of anger and fear. "I don't know what the hell you're talking about Magnum. Let me go you're hurting me." I squeeze her arms tighter. "Did you hurt the she-wolf and think very carefully before you answer me?" I feel her trying to free herself from my grasp. "Answer me now." "You think I don't know what she is to you." I stiffen at her words. "She is your beloved isn't she. I know she is and she will never have you. You are mine, Magnum." "Whatever she is to me is none of your concern, Jonelle. I never promised you anything but f**king and you will not disobey my orders. Stay away from the she-wolf. If you disobey me again, you will not like the consequences." She stays quiet for a minute before she finally answers me. "I'm sorry Magnum. Please let me make it up to you." She tries to lower herself to her knees, but I stop her. "Get out of my office and don't let me see you for the rest of the night." She turns heading for the door. "Remember what I said Jonelle. I will not repeat myself." She nods before she leaves.

Larisa POV

I'm not sure how much time has passed, but when I wake up it's dark outside. I really wish that I had my clothes right now. I wrap the sheet around myself and head for a door that I hope is the bathroom. I'm stuck here and, honestly, I need a shower after running through the woods. The bathroom is just as beautiful as the bedroom. I drop the sheet on the floor and turn the shower on, making the water as hot as I can tolerate. My ribs feel much better than they did earlier, but they are still a little sore. I step into the spray and let the water run over my body. "I'm sorry Larisa" Ara says. "I'm not mad at

you, Ara. I know how hard this is for both of us. We need to focus on getting out of this place and getting back to the pack. I won't let anyone hurt dad or our family." "I know your right and I will do my best to fight the bond, Larisa. You are more important than anyone to me. I will keep us safe." I smile "I'm glad we have each other and we will get through this together." I finish my shower and shut the water off. I turn to grab my towel and an unfamiliar scent invades my nose. The door handle jiggles and I'm glad that I made sure to lock it before I got into the shower. I stay quiet and I'm grateful when whoever it was seems to be gone. I finish drying and grab a fresh towel to wrap around myself. I reach for the handle of the door, but before I can reach it, the door flies open. My eyes go wide when his heated glare

moves up and down my body. I step back and the grin that spreads across his face makes a pit form in my stomach. Ara growls and I grip the towel tightly. "Why are you in here", I say to the man that I recognize as one of the men from earlier in the woods. "Jonelle says we're allowed to have fun with you and, since Magnum killed the head soldier, I get to go first."

Chapter 115

Chapter 115

49 Leave

Larisa POV

"Ara, I need you." "I'm here with you, Larisa. He is going to be very sorry if he tries to touch us." I growl which only seems to make him laugh. He stalks toward me and we partially shift. I have to release the grip I have on my towel, but being naked in front of this pr*ck is the least of my worries. I swing my claw, drawing it across his chest. Blood pools on his shirt but it doesn't seem to stop him from grabbing my throat. "You're about to pay for that mutt. I'm about to f**k you so hard you're going to scream for mercy." He reaches out to grab my breast and I manage to knock his hand away. He tightens the hand he has around my throat and moves closer until he is almost flush against me. I smile and he looks confused. I raise my knee into his balls as hard as I can. He groans, letting me know that I have hit the target. His grip on my neck lessens and I punch him in the face. He falls to the ground and I rush out of the bathroom. When I reach the door, I throw it open to find a very pissed-off looking Magnum. His eyes are blood red and it sends a shiver through my body. His eyes go right to my neck. "Where" is all he asks. I turn pointing to the bathroom. He leads me back into the room and pulls his t-shirt over his head. He slides it over my head and down my body. His scent is making it very hard to focus. I try not to stare at his bare chest, but I'm losing the battle. Before he can say anything, the ba**ard from the bathroom comes stumbling out into the room. "You little b**ch" he manages to get out before he is pinned against the wall.

"Magnum what the f**k?" "You tried to touch my beloved. You tried to r*pe her." The vampire's eyes get big and I don't know who is more shocked by his words, me or the

vampire. He just claimed me as his beloved. I shake those thoughts away. It's just the bond, it changes nothing. "I didn't know that she is your beloved. Jonelle said we could have her. She said you didn't care what we did with the mutt." Without another word, Magnum snaps his neck and drops him to the floor. He turns and walks back

toward me. "Oscar will be here to take care of him. Do not open the door for anyone else." I nod and he leaves without another word. Ten minutes later, Oscar arrives and I can see concern all over his face. "Laura, are you alright? Did he hurt you?" I smile "no, I kicked him in the balls and then Magnum took care of him." He looks at my shirt and a smile creeps onto his face. "You're important to him, aren't you?" I don't know what to say right now. "You don't have to answer I already know I'm right. I just hope that finding you will help him let go of this idea of revenge against your pack. My brother isn't a bad man, he has just been misled by the past." I don't know why but I hug Oscar. I knew he was a good guy. After all that's happened, I'm starting to believe that Oscar is right about Magnum. Oscar stiffens at first, but then he hugs me back. He releases me and heads over to deal with the body. "Lock the door and I'll be back as soon as I can." I do as he asks before I go to sit on the bed. "I told you that our mate wanted us", Ara says. This time I don't argue with her because, honestly, I don't know what to think right now. As stupid as it sounds, I want that to be true.

Magnum POV Content from .

The minute she opens the door and I see the marks on her neck, I lose all control. That f**king b**ch tried to have my beloved r*ped. I am not the best man for the choices I've made, but I would never force myself on a woman. As soon as I drop his body to the floor, I want nothing more than to pull Laura into my arms and claim her just like I did a few minutes ago. I know I have no right to feel that way, but I do. I fight that urge and once I know she is safe in the room, I leave in search of Jonelle. I head to my room and when I throw open the door she is lying on my bed in a bra and panties. The sight of her makes me both angry and sick. She smiles before she gets up on all fours. "Do you want to play pet?" Speaking those words to her makes my skin crawl, but I need her to think she is still in my good graces. I walk over to the drawer and pull out a pair of hand cuffs. She fails to notice that these are not just any hand cuffs. "Yes master" she says. "On your back with your hands gripping the headboard." She does as I command and once she is in position, I cuff her to the bars of the headboard. Once she is completely secure, I'm sure my look becomes predatory. She smiles because she still hasn't realized how sorry she is about to be.

"Now that you are right where I want you, tell me what you did." Her face goes from a look of confusion to one of fear. "You should be afraid. Now tell me what you did." She tries to use her magic but if she had paid attention, she would know that those are the handcuffs she enchanted for me. They suppress a supernatural's magic and she willingly allowed me to put them on her. "Magnum, please" she says, but her pleas just piss me off further. "Fine, you don't want to answer, then I tell you exactly what you did. You decided to defy my orders and send one of my men to r*pe the she-wolf." "You mean to r*pe your beloved" she says with all the venom she can muster. "Yes, she is

my beloved. You are not." A flash of pain crosses her face before it turns to pure hatred. "She isn't worthy of you but you can't see that because of the f**king bond. She is making you forget everything that is important." "If you think what you're saying will save you, it won't." "So, your parent's death means nothing to you. You chose a filthy mutt over your revenge, over your parents." Her words twist my insides but I keep my face impassive. "What I chose is to be done with you." I move toward her. "If you kill me my father will stop at nothing to destroy you and this coven. Just let me leave and I will never return. You can have your filthy mutt."

I laugh "do you think I really believe that you will just leave quietly and not try to hurt Laura?" She can't hide her rage anymore. "F**k you, Magnum. Your parents will hate you for choosing that pathetic mutt over avenging them. Your right, I will kill that b**ch after I torture her as she calls out for you to help her." I'm sure my eyes are blood red and I have no more restraint left in me. I don't know what makes me angrier, that she is threatening Laura or that she is right about my parents hating me. I grab her head turning it so I have access to her neck. She screams because she knows what is coming. I bite down, pushing enough venom into her system to poison her blood. She is screaming and I know if her hands were free, she would be clawing at me. When I'm satisfied that I've given her enough, I step back. It only takes seconds for the poison to take effect. When everything goes silent, I walk over and close her eyes. I turn and walk back to the room, laying my hand against the door. "Laura open the door, it's me." I hear her footsteps as she moves closer to the door. She opens it slowly and I want to

rush inside and pull her into my arms. Before I realize what's happening, she wraps her arms around me. "Thank you" she says.

The tingles on my skin are doing nothing to help me stay in control. "Laura, I've dealt with Jonelle. Come with me" I say offering her my hand. I lead her down the stairs and outside of the mansion. I release her hand and we stand in silence for a moment before I turn to her. "Leave, return to your pack. The coven is no longer a threat to you or your Alpha." Tears start to run down her cheeks. "Magnum" she starts to say and I bare my fangs at her. "Leave before I change my mind." I can see she wants to argue but I'm grateful when she heads toward the woods. I let my soldiers know not to stop her before I head back inside. Oscar is standing inside the hallway and I know he saw what just happened. He pulls me into a hug and I allow myself to take comfort from my brother. I pull back and look into his eyes. "Please have the men clean my room and dispose of Jonelle's body." He nods and I walk past him to my office. I pick up the phone off my desk and dial the number. He picks up on the second ring. "Magnum, tell me you have good news for me." "Actually, Alpha the coven is no longer interested in being part of your plan against the Nightfire pack." "Excuse me", Alpha Grant says. "I believe you heard me. Our business is done" I say and disconnect the call. I stand and walk down the hall to the room that I had kept Laura in earlier. I strip down to my boxers and slide under the covers letting her scent surround me. I may not be able to have my beloved, but maybe I can in my dreams. Her scent relaxes me enough to let the darkness take me under. Once I'm asleep, I'm with my beautiful beloved and I wish I could stay asleep.

Larisa POV

When he tells me to leave, I should be happy. I've been trying to escape since they kidnapped me from the pack. Then why does it feel like my heart is breaking as I run through the trees? Ara whimpers before we shift. She runs as fast as we can to reach the pack. I'm sure my family is preparing to rescue me and I know my aunt has the ability to wipe the coven off the face of the earth. I feel like we have run for hours, but I know that's not true. As soon as we pass into the pack territory our body is ready to give

out. A patrol guard approaches us and I'm sure he can scent vampire on the shirt Ara is carrying in her mouth. I shift and manage to stay on my feet. The guard shifts "Larisa" he says, before I watch him start to link. A few seconds later, howls break out and I can hear what sounds like a stampede moving toward us. When I see Talon, Silas, Aurora, and Star break through the trees, I can't help but smile. I'm sure my parents and family have been sick since I was taken. As soon as they reach me, they shift. My father scoops me up and starts running. I'm sure he is taking me toward the pack hospital. "Daddy don't hurt the vampires" is the last thing I say before everything goes dark.

Chapter 116

Chapter 116

50 No More Mark

Selma POV

After we discussed everything that happened Luna Amelia showed me to a room across from Bryson. I could tell that Cayden doesn't trust Bryson completely, but in my heart, I know he is nothing like the others. I head into the bathroom and I stand in front of the mirror. I run my fingers over the forced mark on my neck. I know that Theo was right and Bryson recognizes that I am his beloved but what happens now. I bare his brother's mark. A tear slides down my cheek and I brush it away. I need to focus on making sure my uncle and Bryer pay for what they have done to all of us. I step into the shower and let the spray wash over me. I try to reach my magic but it's like my power are inside a bubble that I can't pop. After a few tries I give up for now. I step out and dry before putting on pajamas that Lily gave me. I climb into bed even though I'm sure I won't be able to sleep with all that is running through my mind. A knock sounds on the door and I open it to find Bryson smiling at me. My stomach flips before I notice his eyes fall to the mark on my neck. "I'm so sorry Selma. I should have stood up to my father and brother." I step back inviting him into my room. We need to talk about everything anyway.

I take a seat on the bed and he sits in the chair across from me. Goddess, it's so strange how despite the fact that he and Bryer are identical, my attraction is only to him. I feel the pull like I want to crawl into his lap and bury my head in his chest. "Selma", his name on my lips brings me out of my thoughts. He smiles like he knows what I'm thinking about. "Bryson, you helped me when it mattered most. I know what it is to have

someone who is supposed to have your best interest at heart use you for their own selfish needs. I don't need you to be sorry. I'm sure we have both done things we aren't proud of in our family's name. What matters to me is what you plan to do now?" He stands and walks toward me. He places his hand against my cheek and I lean my face into his touch. "I plan to stand with my beloved no matter who it is against." Another knock sounds on the door and I stand to open it. Pheobe

and Lily smile when they see Bryson standing behind me. "I think it's time we set things right and remove that forced mark from your neck", Lily says. "The only reason this is possible is because it was done without your consent, otherwise it would require black magic. A mate's mark is sacred and since he wasn't your true mate, we can erase it like it never happened" Pheobe says, and I can't help the smile on my face. I was worried that I would bare this ba**ard's mark unless I involved the black magic witches. Their help always has a cost and I'm not willing to pay with my soul.

They lead me over to the bed and I lay down. Bryson comes around and takes my hand in his. "Selma, this is definitely going to hurt. Even though its a forced mark, it's a mark just the same." "I don't care how much it hurts, I want that ba**ards mark gone." Bryson squeezes my hand. Lily and Pheobe come to stand over me and as they begin to chant, I brace myself for the pain. Their chanting gets louder just as the pain hits. I feel like I'm being burned from the inside out. After a few minutes, the burning stops before a pain like I'm being stabbed in my marking spot takes its place. I don't know how long the pain lasts because I can feel myself fading into unconsciousness. I just pray after all of this pain that when I wake up the mark is really gone.

Bryson POV

She is so beautiful and I know I don't deserve her after all her uncle and my family have put her through. I should have fought harder when they placed her in that f**king cell. I swear to the goddess I had no idea he was going to mark her by force. I know he is ba**ard but that is a new low for even him. As soon as we make it back to the pack, I expect them to throw me in the cells. Selma is the only reason that didn't happen. I still can't believe that she is my beloved. He marked my beloved. I knew the moment I looked into her eyes that she was mine even if I don't deserve her. When they showed me to my room I couldn't stop pacing. I need her to know how sorry I am and pray she truly forgives me. As we talk her words give me hope and everything in me wants this woman. When the two witches arrive and say they can remove my brother's mark, I'm torn. I want nothing more than to place my markThis content is © .

on her neck but taking the forced mark away will hurt her. She has suffered enough for what those a**holes have done. When she says she wants it done, all I can do is be there to hold her hand.

I take her hand in mine as she lays back on the bed. When they begin to chant, I say a prayer to the goddess that she helps Selma. The first scream from her lips makes my chest ache. She arches off the bed and I have never felt so helpless in all my life. It

feels like a lifetime before the chanting stops and Selma passes out. I look at the witches and I see sympathy in their eyes. "It has taken a toll on her but she should wake up soon." I look at her marking spot and though the mark is still there, it is definitely lighter. "It will take a day or so to completely fade" the witch she called Lily says. "Stay with her your presence will help her heal" the blonde woman says and winks at me. Do they know who I am to her?" "Only a true mate would have such love and fear in his eyes", Lily says before they leave, closing the door behind them. I don't even think. I just slide into bed next to her and pull her close to my side. I say one final prayer to the goddess before exhaustion takes me under.

Eli POV

We will be heading to the coven in the morning. Lily was able to use some of Larisa's things to do a location spell. Now that we have her location nothing will stop us from saving my sister and making those f**king vampires pay for taking her. I come out of the bathroom and Calliope is laying Faith down in her crib. She heads for me and I wrap her in my arms breathing in her scent. "We will get your sister back Eli." "I know love, I just hate to think what she has been through while they have her with them." She puts her hands on my face so I'm looking in her eyes. "Your sister isn't some weak girl. She is strong just like her brother." I smile, goddess I love this woman. "Come on, let's get some sleep so we can get my sister-in-law back home." I slide in next to her and pull her back to my front. My lids are getting heavy when I get a link from the patrol guard that my sister just crossed the border. "Is she alone?" "Yes, Alpha. She doesn't seem hurt but she is barely on her feet." "I am on my way." I rush from bed and tell Calliope what's happening. "Be safe, it doesn't make sense they would just let her go. It may be a trap." I link my parents and then more patrol guards before I'm outside the house and shifting.

We all reach her at the same time. She is barely on her feet and my father scoops her up. Besides the shirt, she is clinging to that smells of a vampire. I can't scent anyone else. I still tell my men to follow her scent to ensure they are not lying in wait to attack. My father takes off toward the pack hospital. I run next to my father and mother. As soon as we reach the pack hospital the doctor is already waiting to take her. They wheel her through the doors but my mother refuses to leave her side. I'm shocked when the doctor allows her to follow, but part of me is glad. My aunt appears and heads through the double doors. I turn to my father and the look on his face makes my heart squeeze in my chest. I put my hand on his back and he looks into my eyes. "I promise you that they will suffer for what they have done" I say. A pained expression crosses his face before one of anger settles. "Your sister was only awake for a few seconds while we ran but the only thing she said to me, was not to hurt the vampires" before she passed out in my arms. Why the f**k would she say that after they kidnapped her?

Larisa POV

I'm in darkness and it feels familiar. I open my eyes and this time the mansion isn't a foreign place. It's like my previous vision but I'm not confused about where I am. I take

the stairs and follow the hallway until I come to the door where I was being held. Something draws me to the room and when I open it, I realize it's the man that let me go, not the room. He is lying in the bed in just his boxer briefs. Goddess, he is the most handsome man I've ever seen. I shake those thoughts away and focus on the fact that he is lying in this room. Why is he in here? What does it all mean? I go around the bed so I can see his face and is holding the pillow like it's a person. "Like it's us" Ara says. "Ara, I want our mate as much as you do but I don't think he wants us the way you think he does?" Before I can say more, I hear one word that makes me realize just how wrong I am. "Laura" he says in his sleep. In this moment I really wish I told Oscar my real name, even though I know he is calling out to me. "Ara, what do we do?" "We don't give up on our mate. We make him understand that he is worthy and that we want him despite everything that happened." The room fades and I'm back in darkness. I don't know how much time passes but I hear voices and the beeping of machines.

My eyelids still feel heavy but I force them open. "She is awake". I hear my mother's beautiful voice. "Hello my sweet girl. I'm so proud of you. You saved yourself. I was so worried about you." I smile "that's not exactly how it happened." I cough my throat dry. She offers me a drink and I take it. It makes my throat feel so much better. I try to sit up before I speak again. I realize that Aunt Lily is with us. "Larisa, tell us what happened." I tell them everything that happened from the time I was taken until the time Magnum let me go. They both have a look of shock on their faces. "He just let you go." "He said that the coven is no longer a threat to the pack and let me go." The smile that crosses my mother's face makes butterflies dance in my belly. "I think the goddess knew exactly what she was doing when she made you, his mate. He needed your good heart to bring him back from the darkness." She takes my face in her hands. I can feel the tears running down my cheeks. "Don't cry sweet girl. We will get this all sorted out with your mate." "What mate" I hear my father's booming voice coming from the door. This is a conversation I'm not looking forward to. I knew my mother would be the easier of the three, but Eli and my father are going to be a very different story. "The vampire that took me is my mate."

Chapter 117

51 To Accept or Not Accept

Larisa POV

"He is our mate" Ara says with a growl. "Calm down Ara, they care about us. They were scared when we were taken and they don't know that Magnum let us go." She recedes in my mind and I look back at my dad. I can feel the rage rolling off of him and Eli. "I think we need to give Larisa some time to rest. She just woke up and she is safe" my mother says. "No, I want to talk about this now." She takes my hand and I'm glad to have at least her support. "I'm going to go let everyone know that your home safe" Lily says and leaves. "Larisa, I know the mate bond can cloud your judgement. You can't really believe that you should accept a man that took you against your will" my father says. "Dad, I love you and I understand that you are angry, but I'm not a child anymore.

I need you to hear me and not treat me like a little girl.” “Larisa, you’re talking about a man that kidnaped you so he could kill our father”, Eli says, and I flinch at his words. I know he is right, but Magnum isn’t the same man that took me a few days ago. My mother stands and looks at my brother and father. “Eli and Lincoln, take a seat and listen to Larisa. She deserves to be listened to and you are not giving her that respect. I know you are angry and scared but we need to know exactly what happened.” She turns and sits back down by my bed. “Larisa, tell us about your mate.” Both men growl low and my mother turns shooting daggers at them. I look at my father and Eli. “You are right. My mate took me because he wanted to hurt dad. He lost his way because he is in pain about losing his own parents. His parents were taken from him even if it was justified. Anger can make good people do bad things.” I take a moment to compose myself as my heart aches for Magnum. A little boy who learned to hate the man who took his family from him.

“In the days I spent with Magnum, he never hurt me. In fact, he protected me against his own coven members that tried to hurt me. He may be the reason I was taken, but he is also the reason I’m here and safe right now.” I can see the confusion on my father and Eli’s face. “A woman that was with my mate when I was taken sent a coven member to rape me.” The growls that echo through the room

nearly shake the walls. “Enough, let her finish” my mother says. “He didn’t succeed. You have taught me well how to defend myself. I kicked him in the balls hard enough that they were in his throat.” I see pride in Eli and my father’s eyes. “Magnum came to the room. I don’t know if he felt something was wrong or if it was just pure luck. He killed the vampire and the witch that set it up. When he came back to the room, he walked me outside of the coven. He told me to leave and that the coven was no longer a threat to the Nightfire pack.” There is a long stretch of silence and I’m not sure what else to say. “Larisa, do you want to be with Magnum” my mother asks me. I don’t even have to think about my answer. “Yes, he is my mate and I believe that the goddess chose me to heal him. I believe that he deserves to be happy.” She turns to my father and Eli. “I love you both but this is not your decision to make. There will be no attack on the coven for what is now in the past. Larisa is safe and has come to no harm. If Larisa and Magnum decide to accept the bond, this family will accept him.” Goddess, I love my mother. She may not be Alpha, but she is one hell of a Luna. My parents have always made decisions together and I hate that this may cause a problem between them.

My father stands and leaves the room without a word. My mother turns back with a sad smile. “Everything will work out, Larisa. I’ll talk to him. He was just so scared of losing you. He needs time, but he will come around.” I feel the tears running down my cheeks. She bends and presses a soft kiss on my forehead. Once she is gone, it’s just me and Eli. We have always had a good relationship and I don’t want to lose my family. I don’t want to have to choose. I can’t stop the sob that escapes me. Strong arms wrap around me and Eli slides in bed next to me like we did when we were pups. “It’s alright Larisa. Don’t cry sissy. Mom’s right, everything will work out. We were so scared that it’s hard to see past that, but we will for you. You will always be his little girl and he thought you were being hurt because of him. He wanted me to trade him for you the moment he

found out that you had been taken. He will never make you choose or not be there for you." "I don't want to hurt you or dad. You guys are my world, but Ara and I want our mate if he will accept the bond." "Mom's right, as she usually is. It's your decision, not ours. We will love you no matter what you decide." Eli runs his fingers through my

hair. "Go to sleep sissy. I'll be here with you." My lids get heavy and I feel safe and loved in Eli's arms. I just hope my dad is here when I wake up.

Magnum POV

I wake up but I'm not in the room I fell asleep in. I've never seen this place before. I can tell it's a hospital, but why am I here? I have to be dreaming. I hear a growl and follow the sound. When I look into the room, I see Laura lying in the bed. Why would I dream about her in the hospital? "This isn't a dream, Magnum." I turn to see a woman that I have only seen in pictures. "Mom" I say and she smiles. "I don't understand what's happening." "Come with me and you will." She opens the door and leads me into the room. There is a woman that looks like an older version of Laura sitting next to her bed. I'm sure it's her mother. Two men who look very angry are sitting at the bottom of her bed. "She is a beautiful young lady" my mother says. "Yes, she is." "Magnum, I know that you have carried this anger since you found out what happened to your father and me, but it's misplaced. We made the wrong choices and Lincoln did what he had to do to protect innocent people. The goddess chose Larisa as your beloved so she could heal your heart. So, you could come to understand that the man you hold with such contempt is a good man." I look at her confused, but then I hear the woman in the room call my beloved Larisa. "She was scared to tell you who she really was. Her real name is Larisa Thomas and she is the only daughter of Lincoln and Amelia Thomas." My beloved is the daughter of the man I have hated all my life. My mother threads her finger in mine and I feel a sense of peace.

"You know that you don't feel that way anymore. You and Oscar deserve to be happy. You deserve to love Larisa with all your heart. You are a good man and I'm proud of you. You did the right thing when it mattered most." I look back at the woman who has made me feel things I never thought were possible. When I hear the woman that I assume is her mother ask her if she wants to be my mate, everything stops. When she says yes, I can't believe she wants to be with me after everything that happened. My mother reaches up and puts her hands on my cheeks. "You have a choice to make Magnum. The goddess has given you this gift and you can accept it or you can continue to hold on to the hurts of the

past. I want you to be happy and so does the goddess." I watch as my beloved cries and a man that I assume is her brother holds her close. Her tears gut me and I want nothing more than to take his place. Letting her go was the hardest thing I've ever had to do, but what if my mother's right and I don't have to? Can we really accept the bond? I turn to look back at my mother and she smiles. "You already know the answer, but you have to make it happen." She wraps me in a hug and warm tears run down my cheeks. "I love you mom." "I love you to Magnum. Tell your brother I love him and I'm proud of

him. He will always be there for you, Magnum.” “I know he will.” I’m consumed in darkness and when I open my eyes, I’m back in the room I fell asleep in. I get up from the bed and pull back on my pants. I need to find Oscar and figure out what to do next.

Lincoln POV

I sit on the bench in the garden. I didn’t know where I was going when I left the hospital, but I needed to step away. I know Amelia’s right, but I thought I was going to lose Larisa. “Our pup is strong. She is just like our mate. They have made us a better wolf and man”, Talon says. I chuckle “that they have. Talon, what if he hurts our baby?” “Then we make him very sorry.” “Are you talking to my favorite wolf”, Amelia asks as she walks toward me. I nod and she comes to stand in front of me. “Lincoln” she starts to say, but I stop her. I pull her onto my lap and bury my head in her neck. “She is my little girl and he took her. How do I forgive him? What if he hurt her?” “We can’t live in what ifs. Your daughter is amazing. She is strong and loving because of you and me. She knows her worth and would never allow someone to mistreat her because she knows how a man should treat a woman because of you. You are the best father to our pups. You are the best mate. This isn’t going to be easy and I know you’re afraid. I’m afraid to, but we need to trust our daughter to make this decision.” “I’m so grateful that the goddess brought you into my life. I was truly blessed the moment I found you. You have blessed me with two beautiful pups and a lifetime of happiness. You have made me a better man.” She presses her head against mine. “I love you so much, Lincoln. You are my blessing and I would be lost without you.” I sit and hold my mate for a long time. Content from .

I stand with her in my arms and start to walk back toward the hospital. Once I’m inside, I walk to Larisa’s room. I set Amelia on her feet and kiss her like she is the air I need to breathe. “I will see you back at the pack house, love”, Amelia says. I open the door and see my pups huddled on the bed together. It takes me back to when they were little. Eli’s eyes open and he smiles at me. He slides out of bed without waking Larisa. He hugs me before he leaves the room. I walk over and I slide in next to my daughter, wrapping her in my arms. “Daddy” she says. “I’m here sweet girl. I love you, Larisa, and I want you to be happy. Nothing will change how I feel about you and I will support whatever decision you make.” Her soft sobs nearly break me. “Thank you, dad. I love you.” “Go to sleep sweet girl. I’ll be here when you wake up and we can talk more about your mate.”

Chapter 118

Chapter 118

52 It’s a Plan

Selma POV

I wake and I'm surrounded by warmth and tingles. My eyes flutter open and I turn to see Bryson snoring softly. He is so handsome and I smile that he stayed the night with me. I manage to slide out of bed without waking him. I head into the bathroom and right for the mirror. I say a prayer to the goddess before I pull my shirt to the side. The mark is completely gone. Thank the goddess that ba**ard's mark is gone. "I'm glad it worked" Bryson says, smiling at me from the doorway. "Me too", I say, and I go to stand in front of him. When I look into his beautiful hazel eyes, the bond begins to form. "Beloved", I say and he smiles. "Beloved", he says, and pulls me into his arms. I bury my head in his chest. "I know it may take some time, Selma, but I will do whatever it takes to gain your trust and show you how much I want you to be mine." I pull back and look up into his eyes. "I trust you, Bryson. What is your full name?" He smiles "Bryson Michael Durst." "I, Selma Louise Merritt, accept you, Bryson Michael Durst, as my beloved." "I, Bryson Michael Durst, accept you, Selma Louise Merritt, as my beloved." He slams his lips down on mine and I feel the heat pool in my core. If this is what a kiss feels like, I can't imagine what s*x will be like. I'm not a virgin but I've mostly been with humans to avoid issues with super- natural men. It was pleasurable, but from what I've been told, being with your beloved is always amazing. Content from .

He never breaks the kiss as he walks us backwards. I feel the bed on the back of my legs before he finally breaks the kiss. "Are you sure that you're ready for this, Selma" Bryson asks. I don't use words to tell him how ready I am for this. I pull the shirt I'm wearing over my head. I'm standing in front of him in my sleeping shorts and my breasts are bare. His eyes rake over my chest and I can feel the heat in my body rise a few more degrees. He raises his hand and rubs his thumb over one of my pert n**ples. I moan and he grips my other breast, kneading it roughly. "You're so beautiful and sexy" he says like a

prayer. Our eyes meet again and this time I need to see him. I reach for the hem of his shirt and help him pull it over his head. Oh, my goddess, his body is perfection. I can't stop myself from reaching out and running my hands down his pecs and over his abs. He hisses when I reach my hand into his waist band of his pants and wrap my hand around his c**k. "Selma" he says my name in warning. I begin to pump my hand up and down his hard length. "Selma, I'm not going to last if you keep doing that and I would like to be inside your body when I c*m." His words make me feel powerful. My touch is making this man lose control and that is making my core even wetter. He grabs my hand and pulls his erection free. He pulls my hand to his lips and kisses my palm.

He takes me by surprise when he bends lifting me and tossing me onto the bed. He grabs my shorts and pulls them down my legs. I'm completely bared to him and he stares at my p**sy like it's his next meal. He pulls his pants and boxers off in one go. My eyes land on his c**k and my mouth waters. I lick my lips and I want so desperately to wrap my lips around his c**k. He smirks when I look back at his face, but he shakes his head as he climbs on the bed. His face is over my core and lays a soft kiss on my mound before he takes a long lick from my entrance to cl*t. I arch and moan with pleasure. Nothing has ever felt this good. He is relentless as he laps at my juices. I can feel the build and I know I'm close. "Bryson, I'm going to c*m" I manage to get out

before I scream out from my orgasm. I expect him to sit up but he doesn't move. He begins to circle my entrance with his long finger. When he plunges his finger deep inside me, I moan at the intrusion. His thumb rubs my cl*t as he moves his finger in and out of me. He adds another finger and my orgasm is building again. "Bryson please", I plead, but I don't even know what I'm asking for. I don't want him to stop, but I need his c**k inside of me. "Please, I want your c**k" I say this time.

I look down and he smiles before he places a soft kiss on my cl*t. He pulls his fingers from my body and I watch as he licks them clean. He crawls up my body and presses his lips to mine. I can taste myself on his tongue and it makes my core drip even more. He pulls back and presses his tip to my entrance. "Are you sure you're ready for this Selma? Once I'm inside you I'm never letting you go." I reach up and grip his a** with both hands. I pull him into me and when he is completely sheathed in my

wetness, I feel complete. He moans and goddess, I love that sound. "Bryson, f**k me now" I say and his eyes fill with more lust if it's possible. He begins to piston in and out of me at a punishing pace. All that can be heard is our moans and the sound of our skin slapping. It sounds amazing. "Selma, I want to mark you" he says in a breathy voice. I turn my head giving him better access to my neck. He places his hand and I feel his magic flow into me. The orgasm that rips through me is enough to make me black out. When I finally come down, I realize I feel my magic. I reach out and the bubble seems to have popped. My powers flow through me and I look into Bryson's eyes. "It seems my mark reversed whatever those ba**ards gave you." I reach up, placing my hand on his marking spot. I watch as my blue magic shimmers under my hand. He loses all control and his movements become sloppy, but it feels amazing as he loses control. I pull my hand back and I feel him empty himself deep inside my body, which pushes me over the edge again. He places his forehead to mine. "You are mine and I am yours forever." "Yours and only yours." I snuggle into my beloved. That was amazing and I'm so grateful that my magic is back because it's time to make Octavius and Bryer pay.

Larisa POV

I wake up and my dad is snoring. I laugh and his eyes fly open. "What is so funny sweet girl?" "You snore like a chainsaw. I don't know how mom gets any sleep." He feigns offense before he begins to tickle me. "Dad stop it, I'm not five." "You still are ticklish like when you were five." I call a truce and he slips out of bed. He uses the bathroom before he comes back out with a smile. "I'm going to go kiss your mother and get us some breakfast." I smile at how much my parents still love each other. They act like they are newly mated after all these years. "I would love some chocolate chip pancakes." "Who isn't five years old," he says with a smirk. I throw my tissue box but he laughs, stepping out of the way. Once he's gone, I get out of bed and head into the bathroom. Once I've done my morning routine and shower, I actually feel human. "Hey, wolf in here", Ara says, and I laugh. "You know what I meant, Ara. You've been quiet. How are you?" "I'm good as long as you are Larisa. Are we really going to try to get our mate" she asks, and I can hear the hope in her voice. "Yes, we are. Let's just hope we can make

Magnum understand that he deserves to be happy and to be our mate.” She whimpers, but she nods her head. “Talking to Ara” Rose’s voice brings me out of my conversation with my wolf.

I smile and she rushes over wrapping me in a hug. “You scared the sh*t out of me and Clara. Don’t you dare get kidnapped again.” I laugh “I will do my best to avoid being kidnapped.” She shoots me a glare and I can tell she is thinking about something. “So are you going to tell me how you escaped the vampires.” I take a deep breath thinking about my handsome mate. I tell Rose everything that happened while I was gone. She growls when I tell her about Magnum with that b**ch Jonelle. “I know that must have hurt you seeing him with someone else. Are you really sure that he is different now?” I know she cares about me, so I’m not angry she is questioning Magnum, but I believe in my heart he isn’t the same man. I don’t like that he was with that b**ch but I can’t hold the past against him. “I really do and I want him Rose with every part of me.” She smiles “then I’m happy for you Larisa. What is our plan to get your mate?” I smile “I’m so glad that you’re my best friend. I’m not sure. Part of me wants to run back to the coven and tell him exactly what I want, but I’m not sure if he will even see me. He looked so broken when he sent me away.” Rose pulls me into a hug. I’m so lucky to have all these awesome people who love and support me. “Hopefully, soon we can add Magnum to that list”, Ara says, and I smile.

Magnum POV

The door to my office opens and Oscar comes in and sits down. I go to speak and he cuts me off. “No, you’re going to listen to me for once in your life.” I sit back and cross my arms. “I know that Laura is your beloved. I know that you want to be with her even if you try to deny it. You need to stop being a stubborn a** and be happy in this life. You don’t owe our parents anything. I will not continue to watch you sulk or worry about revenge”, Oscar says, and I hold back the smile. “So, what do you propose I do.” “You go back to that pack, ask for forgiveness, and get your beloved back” he says like it’s just that easy. “What if they imprison me for taking the Alpha’s daughter?” His eyes get big and he looks at me like I have ten heads. “What the hell are you talking about? Laura was an omega.” “My beloved’s real

name is Larisa Thomas. She is the daughter of Lincoln Thomas.” “How is that possible” he asks. I explain the vision I had and all the things our mother said. I can see unshed tears in his eyes. “Well, I think you should listen to our mother.” “I agree, now we just need to figure out how to go about doing it without being killed by the pack before we get to my beloved.” “I think your beloved is pretty fierce. If we go to the pack and ask to speak to the Alpha, they have to honor it as it is written in wolf law.” I know he’s right but that doesn’t mean I’m not nervous about walking up to the pack like a welcomed visitor. I take a deep breath. “Tell Trent that we will be leaving the coven today and he will be in charge until we return.” He smiles and hops up from my desk.

I’m both excited and nervous about what today will bring. As soon as Oscar returns to my office, we head for the pack. It will take us longer, since neither of us can teleport.

We run for I don't know how long before we reach the border. We stand and wait for the wolves to show up. Crossing into their territory would surely be taken as a sign of disrespect or worse. I need them to listen and not attack us. I hear the paws hitting the ground before we see two large wolves approaching us. "I hope you're right about this Oscar because I really don't want to die before I see Larisa again." The wolves shift and they look pissed. "We mean you no harm. I wish to speak with your Alpha." The man's eyes darken and he steps closer. "I know exactly who you are and the only thing you will be seeing is the inside of the cells." I step back readying myself for a fight. "You can't do that. Werewolf law states that you must take us to your Alpha if we request an audience", Oscar says. He laughs "you took Larisa, I don't care what Werewolf law says. You can go willingly or I can kill your a**. I will probably be promoted to top warrior for killing you after what you did. Larisa may even take me as her chosen mate after I kill her kidnapper." The rage I feel is blinding as he talks about taking my beloved. I want to rip his throat out but I can't attack a pack member. "What do you want to do here, Magnum", Oscar mind links me. "We can't kill them when I'm trying to make amends" I link back. "I do not want to hurt you." The wolf smiles before he shifts into his big brown wolf. Sh*t this is not how I wanted this to go

Chapter 119

Chapter 119

53 Forgiveness

Grant POV

I can't f**king believe this. First that ba**ard Octavius refuses to help me, and now Magnum has deserted the cause. My wolf is ready to leave me because he wants Evelyn back. He wasn't happy at first when I decided to take her as my chosen mate. Our f**king fated mate was an omega and I rejected her on the spot. I was more than happy when her father approached me because she was beautiful and kind. She was exactly what a Luna should be. My wolf wasn't happy about not having his fated mate but he knew it had to be done. A strong Alpha cannot have a weak omega as their Luna. Once I marked Evelyn, he completely accepted her. I hated that she was pregnant but I had the perfect way to fix that mistake. I had no care for the pups growing in her belly. I wish I could have gone back and killed those two little ba**ards. If I had just gotten rid of them, none of this would be happening. We would still be happily mated ruling our pack. A knock sounds on my office door before it opens. My Beta walks in and looks around at my destroyed office.

"Alpha" he starts to say before I cut him off. "Unless you have something useful to tell me about my Luna, get the f**k out of my office." "I found a witch that is very interested in a member of the Nightfire pack. She is willing to offer you her services as long as she can have the red wolf." I look at him like he has grown another head. "What the hell are you going on about? I have never heard of a red wolf." "Well, apparently there is one residing in the Nightfire pack. This may be the only way you can get our Luna back,

Alpha.” I know nothing of this witch or her motives. I growl but I know he is right. “Set up a meeting with the witch for today.” He nods and leaves my office. I try to reach out to my wolf and I feel him stir for the first time in a long time. He doesn’t answer, but I know he heard everything that was said. I hope this witch can really help, because if not, I’m going to the Nightfire pack and if I die in the process, then so be it. Living without my Luna and wolf is like hell on earth.

Magnum POV Content from .

I can’t kill this ba**ard despite what he just said about Larisa. He will never have my beloved. Not as long as I’m still alive. I may have a lot to make up for after what I did, but I will make her mine. I will prove to her that she can trust me. The wolf’s growl brings me out of my thoughts. He jumps toward me and I easily side-step him. He barrels at me again and I jump over him, landing behind him with a thud. I turn just in time to see the other wolf jump on my attacker. What the hell is going on right now? Oscar comes to stand by my side and we watch the two wolves rolling around in front of us. A growl from behind us startles us both. I turn to see a huge black wolf running in our direction. He is definitely an Alpha Wolf. I don’t know whether to be relieved or scared sh*tless at the growl that comes from him. Everything goes silent and I turn to see both wolves have stopped fighting. They are baring their necks to show their submission and respect. He shifts and is standing in front of the two wolves. “Shift now”, he says, and both wolves immediately shift back into their human forms. Both of the men drop their gaze. “Explain yourself now” he says. “That is the vampire that took Larisa. I was dealing with him, Alpha”, the a**hat that attacked me says as spittle flies from his mouth. I roll my eyes but stay quiet. “Did that man ask for an audience with the Alpha,” he says, pointing at me. I understand what’s happening now. The other wolf must have alerted the Alpha about our request. “Answer me” he says. “Yes Alpha, but” is all he gets out before another growl rips through the air.

“Are you the Alpha of the Nightfire pack?” “No Alpha” the man says and he sounds defeated. “Marcus take Liam to the cells. I will deal with him later.” “Yes, Alpha”, Marcus says, and both men leave. The Alpha whirls on us and I stand up straighter. “I am Alpha Eli Thomas. You asked to speak with the Alpha of this pack, so speak.” Before I can even begin to explain why we are here, he interrupts me. “I would think very carefully about what you say next because I know you are the one that took my sister.” I nod and say a silent prayer to the goddess. “I am sorry for taking Larisa. I am not here to harm your pack.” “I’m not worried about you harming my pack. Explain why you are here, Magnum?” His use of my name throws me off but I quickly recover. “I am here because my beloved is here. I would like to speak with her if you will permit it.” “It’s not my decision to make about who my sister speaks with.” He

steps closer to me and his aura surrounds me. I’m not a wolf, but if I was, I’m sure I would be on my knees. “If you ever hurt my sister, I will make you wish for death.” “I plan to spend the rest of my life making sure she only knows love and happiness when it comes to our relationship. If she will have me.” A smile that puts me at ease spreads

across his face. "I think before you see her there is someone else you need to speak with." I'm confused but I nod. Oscar and I follow him into the pack house.

We follow Alpha Eli into a room that I assume is his office. Oscar and I take a seat across from his desk. The door opens and the woman and man from my vision walk in. The woman's soft smile is a sharp contrast to the pissed-off look I'm getting from the man I assume is Alpha Lincoln. It's amazing to me how the hatred I've had for this man for so many years seems to be a distant memory. "Mom and Dad, this is Magnum and Oscar." We both stand and without warning, I'm wrapped in a warm hug. I stiffen at first, not sure how to respond. "It's alright, Magnum," she says, and I wrap my arms around her. "I'm sorry" I whisper and it doesn't even sound like me. "All is forgiven, Magnum. You did the right thing when it really mattered." She pulls back and warmth spreads through my chest. She steps aside and Lincoln steps in front of me. The anger is gone from his face and replaced by a look I can't decipher. "I'm sorry that you lost your parents" he says. There is nothing but sincerity in his eyes. He isn't apologizing for what he had to do to protect those he loved. He is simply acknowledging the pain it caused me and Oscar. "Everything that happened in the past needs to stay there. You have no blame in what happened to my parents. I just wish that I had realized that sooner." He lays his hand on my shoulder. "I can see that you're a good man and I'm glad that goddess chose you for my little girl." "I told you it would all work out" Oscar links me and I smile. He was absolutely right. I'm glad that Larisa's family have forgiven me and are willing to give me a chance. I just hope she is happy to see me because goddess knows I can't wait to see her.

Larisa POV

"Rose, as soon as the doctor releases me, I'm going back to the coven. I need to make Magnum understand that I am his mate and I'm not taking no for an answer." She smiles "I'll go with you. I want to make sure that he knows if he doesn't accept you or treat you right that Clara and I are going to kick his a** or turn him into a furry bunny." I laugh and wrap her in a hug. When she pulls back, I see a flash of sadness in her eyes. "Rose, what's wrong?" "Nothing, I'm fine." "I have been your best friend all our lives. I know something is wrong, just tell me." "You're going to leave the pack to live with your mate. I'm going to miss having my best friend around." I feel tears prick my eyes. "I promise you that we will always spend time together. I will never forget about you or my family." She smiles and hugs me again before she leaves. I lay back in my bed thinking about seeing Magnum again. A knock on the door brings me out of my thoughts of my mate. I sit up and his scent invades my nose. "Mate is here" Ara growls.

When the door opens, Magnum steps into my room. I have to be dreaming. He can't really be here. "Magnum" I say his name like a question. "Hello Larisa" he says with a smirk on his face. "So, you know my real name. Then you know who I really am to the Alpha." He walks closer and sits at the base of my bed. "I know exactly who you are. You are my beloved." A shiver runs through my body when he says the word beloved. I stay silent and let Magnum talk. "I'm sorry for everything that happened. I know I don't deserve you but" is all he gets out before I attack his lips. He more than deserves me

and I will show him that every day. He deepens the kiss and I swear I can feel it in my toes. Someone clearing their throat gets our attention. I look at the door and smile. Oscar walks in with a huge smirk on his face. "I swear if you say I told you so one more time I'm going to kick your a**" Magnum says, and I laugh. Ara is prancing around in my mind happy that our mate is here with us. "How did you make it into the territory?" I was so happy that he was here I didn't even think about the fact that he shouldn't be. How was he not stopped by the patrol guard. He tells me about everything that happened at the border. Ara growls but I push the anger away for now. "So, you met Eli." "I met Eli and your parents." I freeze thinking about how angry he was with my father. He takes my hand in his. "Larisa, I'm sorry I held my father's wrong doings against your father. All that is in the past and you are my future."

Chapter 120

Chapter 120

54 Cinnamon and Mate

Larisa POV

I can't believe he is really here. I knew things had changed between us, but I never expected him to come for me. I see concern flash across his handsome face but a knock on the door stops me from asking him what's going on in his mind. The pack doctor steps inside and smiles at me. "Larisa, I'm glad to see you smiling and looking well." Magnum's brows furrow and I squeeze his hand. "There is a good reason for that, Dr. Paul. This is my mate, Magnum." He looks at Magnum "congratulations to both of you on finding your mate." Magnum's face softens "thank you." "I would like to check your vital signs one more time and if everything is normal, I will discharge you." "Good, I'm ready to get out of here, no offense." He chuckles "I would never be offended about someone wanting to leave the hospital, Larisa." Once he is finished checking me over, I link Rose to grab me some comfortable clothes from my room. "Are we going to the coven since they are discharging you" Rose asks and I smile. "I have a surprise for you when you get here" I say and cut the link. "I take it you're linking someone that makes you smile. Do I need to worry that you're going to throw me over for the mystery person", Magnum says, but I can hear the hint of his nerves in the teasing. "Nope, you're stuck with me. I was linking my best friend Rose to bring me some clean clothes. I want to shower before we head to the pack house." "Well, that's my cue to head to the guest room your mom showed us to earlier" Oscar says. Content from .

I smile knowing that he has spoken with my parents. Once Oscar leaves, Magnum stands from the bed. "Do you need me to help you to the shower?" I smile and I'm sure there is a blush on my cheeks. Magnum shoots me a knowing glare and I drop my gaze. He steps closer and lowers his head so we are eye to eye. "I promise you that the moment you feel up to and are ready to complete our bond, I will put that blush on your cheeks permanently. He places his fingers on my chin, tipping my head and

pressing a soft kiss on my lips. My first kiss and it's amazing. It's meant to be gentle, but I still feel it in my core. He pulls back and presses another kiss on my forehead. He pulls back and offers me his hand. He leads me into the bathroom and once I'm inside he turns to the door. "I will bring your clothes in when your friend arrives." "Thank you, Magnum." "You never have to thank me for taking care of you Larisa. I plan to spend the rest of our lives doing just that" he says, shutting the door. "Did you hear that he is going to take care of us", Ara says with a wolfish grin. I roll my eyes and slip off my hospital gown. I can't believe everything that has happened over the last few days. I step in the shower and the warm spray feels good against my skin. I can hear the door open and I assume that Magnum is putting my clothes inside. "Larisa" I hear Rose's voice but she sounds funny.

I move the curtain aside and she looks like she saw a ghost. "Rose, what's wrong," I say panic in my voice. I grab the towel wrapping it around myself before I step out. Her silence is putting me on edge. I come to stand in front of her and she finally looks into my eyes. "Rose tell me what's going on." "I can smell my mate in your room" she says, with worry on her face. I can't help the squeal that escapes my lips. The door flies open and Magnum looks between us. I must have scared the hell out of him. "We're good, I just got excited." He smirks before he shuts the door. I look back at Rose and smile. "Why are you smiling like you know what the hell is going on? Why do I scent my mate out there?" "Do you know how you were worried that I would be moving away and we wouldn't be together all the time?" "Larisa, I swear to the goddess if you don't just tell me what the hell is going on I'm going to kick your a**." I laugh "my mate is an identical twin. His brother just left for the pack house." Her eyes get big before the most brilliant smile breaks out on her face. "Let me finish getting dressed so we can go get your man." She growls and I can see Clara is close to the surface. "Down girl" I say and Rose's eyes return to their normal hazel color. "Sorry Clara and I are excited to meet our mate." "Alright, let me get dressed before your wolf loses it."

Rose POV

"Rose, can you grab me some clean clothes from my room? The doctor said I can go home." I wonder what the hell she means that she has a surprise for me? I head to the pack house and up to Larisa's room. I grab her a pair of sweat pants and a tank top. As I head back downstairs, I catch the faintest scent of cinnamon. Clara is pacing in my mind. "Clara, you're giving me a headache. What's going on?" She stops and rests on her haunches but she says nothing. As I walk to the hospital, I see Cayden and Penny walking toward the pack house. Evelyn and I agreed that I would be the one to tell him about my wolf, but there really hasn't been a good time. "Hey Rose, Jenn asked if we could have a girls night like we did when we were pups. I think she is feeling left out since she has a few years before she gets her wolf", Penny says. "I'm heading to the hospital to give Larisa some clothes. I would love to hang out and I'm sure she will want to too." I notice their fresh marks and smile. "Congratulations on your marking." "Rose, is everything alright", Cayden asks and I feel bad for making him worry. Before he left to find and kill the witch that hurt Clara, we were all getting close. "I was hoping before our girls night we could talk, Cayden. It's nothing bad but it's important." "Of course, you

know you can always talk to me Rose.” I meet his eyes and smile. We say our goodbyes and I to the hospital.

As I walk down the hall toward Larisa’s room, the scent of cinnamon invades my nose again. Clara growls “mate” she says, and I freeze. I reach for the handle and when I open the door the scent is even stronger. I step inside and a man I’ve never seen turns to me. I immediately know he’s a vampire. Holy sh*t is this Larisa’s vampire. “I assume you are Larisa’s friend.” I nod and he smiles. “My name is Magnum. I am Larisa’s beloved.” “I’m Rose, Larisa’s best friend.” “It’s very nice to meet you Rose. I can take those” he says, reaching for the clothes. “Actually, I need to talk to Larisa” I say making a beeline for the bathroom. As soon as I’m inside, my mind is going a mile a minute. After Larisa tells me that her mate has a twin brother, Clara is howling in my head. “Our mate is a vampire. That means our pups will be tribrids” Clara says, wagging her eyebrows at me. “We aren’t even mated Clara and you’re talking about pups.” She sticks her tongue out at me before she recedes in my mind. Clara leads me out of the bathroom and Magnum smiles at us. “Care to tell me what has you so excited Larisa”, Magnum asks. “You’re about to find out”, Larisa says and grabs his hand.

Once we are in the pack house, the butterflies in my belly are having a party. We make our way to the second floor where guests stay. As we move closer to the room, the scent gets stronger and I swear it makes my knees weak. Larisa knocks and when the door opens the most beautiful man I’ve ever seen is standing there. Despite the fact that Magnum and this man are twins, they are very different. Magnum has a more authoritative and brooding aura about him, whereas my mate’s aura is gentle and kind. “Oscar, I have someone I would like you to meet. This is my best friend, Rose.” I step forward and the minute our eyes meet I’m wrapped in strong arms. “Seems it’s good you came with me, brother”, I hear Magnum say from behind me. Oscar pulls back but keeps his arm wrapped around me. “Larisa and I are going to give you two sometime to get to know each other. We have some things to discuss”, Magnum says, and I see a flash of concern on Larisa’s face. Before I can ask any questions, they turn and walk down the hallway. “Are you alright with talking in this room, Rose?” I nod and he leads me inside.

Magnum POV

I’m still in shock that Oscar’s beloved is Larisa’s best friend. I smile thinking about my mother playing match maker with the goddess. I lead Larisa to the guest room that her mother showed me too earlier. I need to tell her about that ba**ard Grant. I’m sure he isn’t going to stop coming for the pack and I won’t let him hurt them. Once we are inside the room, Larisa whirls on me and pulls my lips to hers. I can’t help but kiss her back. Goddess, she is so perfect. I rub my hands down her side as I deepen the kiss. I pull back when we are both breathless and her eyes are dark. She touches her lips and her face is flushed. I smile “what is your wolf’s name, Larisa?” “Ara and she is very excited to meet you”, she says. “I’m excited to meet her too.” She goes to kiss me again but I put my hands on her hips. “I love kissing you but we need to talk first, it’s important.” She smiles and we take a seat. I take her hand in mine. “Larisa, I’m sure you know who

Alpha Grant Hoffner is.” She growls and I keep talking. “The Red Moon Pack and the Black Heart Coven have had a relationship before I was even born. Honestly, Grant is the

only reason I knew that your father was the one that killed my father. He came to me before I took over the coven and planted the seed of hate.” She flinches at my words and I squeeze her hand.

“Your father did what had to be done to protect the people that he loved and cared for. I know that now and I can never show you how sorry I am for what I put you through.” She puts her hand on my face and the tingles feel amazing. “You protected me even before you let me go. We don’t need to talk about that anymore.” I nod and she smiles. “He isn’t going to stop trying to get Evelyn back and he doesn’t care who he has to kill to get to her. I know your pack is not one to attack, but I think that Eli should make the first move against him. He has nothing left to lose and he will continue to try to enlist supernaturals. He had called a bear shifter before he contacted me.” She smiles and I’m confused. “Hudson ended up being Evelyn’s real second chance mate. Grant had spelled Evelyn all those years ago. They were never true mates. Do you know what he did to her pups?” I shake my head and I’m scared to hear what she has to say. Pups are innocent and I have done many things I’m not proud of, but there are lines that shouldn’t be crossed. By the time she is done telling me the story, I’m sure my eyes are blood red. She stands and sits in my lap. I hold her close, trying to calm the rage I feel inside. “I think we should go talk to Eli because I agree it’s time to end that ba**ard on our terms” Larisa says.

Alpha Grant POV

I’m seated at my desk awaiting the meeting with the witch my Beta arranged. He linked me a few minutes ago to let me know she has arrived. Thiago has been more present in my mind today, which I’m glad about, but it doesn’t make sense after all his threats. The scent of eucalyptus invades my nose and a pit forms in my stomach. The door to my office opens and my eyes turn black. “No f**king way” I scream and my Beta freezes in the doorway.