

Betrayed Luna's Second Chance Alphas

– Chapter 82

-Feyona-

I looked at Ramsay. He looked tired. He looked like he had aged in such a short time.

“What are we going to do?”

“I was so afraid that he would do something to you, Feyona,” Ramsay said with a sigh as he pulled me into a hug. My heart gave a mighty tug. I was slowly warming up to this cold vampire, and I felt like I would go crazy if something happened to him.

I deserved a bit of hope and happiness, too, didn't I?

“I am alright, Ramsay, but now... everyone's hunting you.”

“I did what I have to, because I wanted to live with you, but maybe... I should have thought about dying with you.”

“What are you saying?” My eyes widened as I looked at him. He was such a handsome jerk, he had always been.

“I don't know. Let's find a way to get away from this place, Feyona. If it is a year we have got with each other, I want to live it without fear or worry. Just you and me. I don't want anything else now, Feyona. I truly don't.”

“Just you and me, but can I ask you something else, Ramsay?”

“Go on.”

“The illegal fights in the club, the omegas you hurt...”

His face fell. “Lord Ebenezer and my brother Armond did all of it, but I wasn't truly innocent. I didn't care about the omegas. I just needed the money...you know, for the experiment and it was good money.”

There was no real remorse in his voice. I could still see he believed he had done what he had to. Maybe he did. Maybe he didn't. I would never know. I didn't want to know.

“Okay. How are we getting away from the Lycan's and the Red Watchers?”

“For now, we hide and then when it is all over, we run.”

"For how long?" I asked, but I didn't care.

"For however long you want to run with me, Feyona, and if you ever want to stop, just tell me."

"I would never want to stop!"

-Chief Matthews-

"I told you not to come. I implicitly asked you not to come, son." I was agitated. I don't need this now. I can't worry about him now.

My son gripped the bar with a frown, shaking his head with fury. I could almost feel his rage. "What the hell did you do?"

"I only temporarily stopped the guards. I didn't kill them, so we don't have much time."

"Why did you even come here?"

"But dad... how can we leave you alone, to rot here? How can you even ask me not to come? You know... I will always come for you."

"But son, your sister needs you. You have to help her. Get out right now."

"We will help her. Like we did before. You are not dying in this cold cell, father. I won't allow you to." He looked angry. I sighed. I knew I could not change his mind.

"Let's go then. I am sure they are already coming... and if they come... promise me, you will run. Your sister is the first priority. We have done all of this for her."

"I know, dad, I know," he sighed. "I KNOW."

It still stunned me to see his strength. The door was made of metal that was too strong, but he bent it like it was nothing. He was so powerful, so amazing. My son!

"Come on," he growled, his eyes flashing in anger. His canines protruded out of his lips.

We started to run, but I knew... I wouldn't last. I could already hear the growls and thundering footsteps coming our way. We could hide, but we wouldn't leave- I wouldn't leave this place.

I was ready to die, though. I didn't care. I had lived enough.

"They are here. Leave. Leave now."

“No, dad. No... I am not going anywhere.”

“You promised me. You should leave. Desiree only has you two.”

He looked at me, his eyes flashing like pure fire.

“Go.”

“No dad. Here. I came prepared.” He handed me a machine gun. “Filled with silver bullets infused with aconitum. It will kill them or at least slow them down.”

I knew. Even with silver bullets... I wouldn't live.

“Listen, son. They would all be coming here, and I would distract them. Wait for a second, and then leave through the windows. Don't let them catch you, okay. Forget about me. Go hide. You are too young to die here.”

I had never cared much for anyone in the years I had been living, except my kids, and I would protect them, defend them with all that was left in me. I had been doing it all my life, and I would do it until the day I day.

They were my first and only priority. Wolves, vampires, lycans, humans... every one of them was replaceable, discardable, except my kids. The three of them were my whole world. And I would kill everyone in this world just to keep them alive.

I started to shoot. I saw my son hiding behind the door. The guards poured in, one after another, growling, with their own guns. I didn't stop shooting. I knew the moment I stopped would be the moment my life would end.

I had never been afraid of dying. I have lived longer than I had planned, anyway. But I had to live... for Desiree. For my children.

I continued to shoot as the wolves avoided the bullets.

I didn't want my son to see it. I would die once he left.

“Go,” I mouthed. He shook his head as tears trailed down his cheeks. More guards poured in, and then I saw the lycans entering. Finnick. And his sister, the princess.

I looked at my son.

“Please. Go.”

-Unknown-

FATHER.

The bullet would be over soon.

I didn't want to stay, but I couldn't move. My body felt like it was frozen. Cemented in space and time. My heart broke.

Every inch of my body screamed in anger. I wanted to rip them into pieces and feed them to my wolf.

My eyes burned with hatred.

I saw two Lycans entering the room, and the other werewolves stepped away to give them an opening. I could only see them from behind, but I could feel their auras. Powerful. They were powerful. Royal, maybe, but I was just as powerful. My power... they would never know what hit them.

"I can kill them all... You know I can."

I shook my head. I knew he could, but I couldn't. I promised my father.

I sneaked towards the windows. I looked at my father one last time. I saw the girl shifting into her Lycan. And I watched as my father took a shot. It was the last of the bullets.

She lunged at my father. I bit my lips, to swallow my scream. My body shuddered. I could almost feel her sharp claws on my own skin. It hurt.

My father.... The man who took me as his when I was a little pup. The man who fed me, clothed me... and no, that wasn't the only thing he had done for me, for us. He loved me when my own parents chose to hate me. He protected me when my own parents left me in the woods, when I was barely a kid.

Hatred mixed with pain. Sadness filled with rage.

My body heated. Burned.

"I will destroy... every one of you," I avowed inside. "EVERY ONE OF YOU."

I watched as the Lycan's claws cut my father's cheek. B***d gushed out, spraying in every direction. Her eyes gleamed... I could finally look into her eyes. Sadistic eyes. There was no remorse in her eyes. GOLDEN BROWN AND GLOWING. I would always remember those f*cking eyes. Forever.

She barely hesitated before she thrust her massive hand into my father's stomach. It was so cruel to watch, but I couldn't stop looking. I watched and memorized every moment of it. I would punish her for this.

An agonized scream left my father's lips.

Tears blurred my vision.

Father... Dad... Don't go!

Oh, what would I tell my sister!? What would I tell my brother?

I promised them so gallantly that I would be coming back only with my father. Now I would be going back with the news of his death.

The Lycan wolf roared and then threw my father down like he was nothing but garbage.

Light twisted around her as she proudly stepped back.

I jumped out of the window and ran and ran.

-Roman-

I was cooking dinner for us when I heard my phone ring. I warned everyone not to disturb us. So if someone was calling... I grabbed my phone.

"Finn?"

"Chief Matthews tried to escape."

"How?"

"One of the guards was helping him. They are both dead now."

"Chief Matthews is dead?"

"It is over. No trial. Nothing. Everything is over. We also got a tip about where Ramsay might be. Dustin, Weston and I will be leaving with some of the other watchers."

I sighed as I rubbed my palm along my face.

I am too happy to be bothered by this right now. F**k...

"Do you need our help?"

"No, everything is taken care of. I just wanted to let you know... I am hanging up now. You enjoy with Riley. Tell her it is over. Tell her no one is coming after her again. She is safe, now..."

"Thank you, Finn. Take care. Everyone else's alright, right?"

"A few of our guards are wounded, but they will live. Bye, brother."

"Bye, Finn."

I hung up and walked outside. Adrian and Riley were sitting on the porch, staring at the moon in silence.

"So he is dead?" Riley said without looking away. I nodded. "So our lives will go back to normal? I- I don't even feel a second of guilt... I know it is wrong..." her voice was contemplative as she finally turned around and looked at me.

I hated the soft tinge of sadness in her eyes.

We were so happy just a few seconds ago, and now this had to happen and spoil that magic.

"Yes. Finn said no one would be bothering you anymore. It is truly OVER, Kitten. Come on. Let's go back inside and eat. I am so hungry after all that arduous exercise."

"Go on, Riles. My best friend is trying to make a joke. Laugh," Adrian teased as he stood up and pulled her up with him. "But I am really hungry, too."

"Go on, Riles. My best friend is trying to make a joke. Laugh," Adrian teased as he stood up and pulled her up with him. "But I am really hungry, too."

We sat at the table. I grabbed a sandwich and handed it to Riley. She bit it and closed her eyes with a m**n.

"You know..." Riley started. "The application you guys got for me..."

"For the culinary institute, right?" I asked and she nodded.

"I haven't filled it out yet. Everything was so chaotic and I- I forgot. But once we go back, I am going to fill it first thing."

"That is amazing. So, we have to find an apartment," Adrian said.

"Apartment?"

"Yes, closer to your college. We will stay there until you complete your courses," Adrian said, and I smiled.

"He is right. We can go to work from there."

"It sounds perfect. Everything sounds perfect, but Mirabel..."

"Don't worry about it. Between the both of us, we have two grandmas, grandpas, who can't wait to spoil her, two aunts... and it is going to be alright," I said with a smile as I looked at my lovely mate. She looked ethereal. Her hair glowed like bright red flame.

I felt my heart give a mighty tug.

I loved her with all my heart, and I knew from the first second... that I would love her with all my heart forever.

"I love you. You are my everything."

-Adrian-

I washed the dishes. The soft sound of Riley and Roman talking was almost like music to me. When I first met her, this wasn't what I had in mind, but somehow, it was more than what I had wanted.

Of course, I didn't want to share a mate with my best friend. NOT.

But to have a life, a happy one... full of laughter and love and comfort. And this was it. This was all that and more.

"I am so happy that we carry both Rene and Gem's marks. Somehow... we were all a part of each other," Clay said as I touched the mark on my neck.

It was a small mark in the shape of a moon and two interconnected stars, that formed a tattoo of a small ring.

"I am, too. I was so happy when Gem said that."

I walked out and sat down, leaning against the wall.

"I am so tired," Riley said as she lied down, her head on Roman's lap, and her legs on mine. I softly rubbed my finger against her toes and she smiled dizzily and closed her eyes.

"Sleep, love. I love you," Rome said. I softly massaged her foot and leg as she yawned.

"I love you..." I mind-linked her and she smiled drowsily.

"So Riley... what are the courses you are going to take once you start college?" I started after a few seconds.

"She is already asleep," Roman said with a chuckle. She was softly snoring and it was the best sound in the whole universe.

"Goddess... Already? She really must have been tired."

Roman grinned. "After what our wolves did..." He shrugged and I laughed a little, making sure it wasn't too loud to disturb our mate.

"Hey Rome," I looked at him and he gave me a smile. "This is the best moment in my life. If life is going to be like this, always, I will die a happy man."

Roman nodded. "Yes. This is perfect. Everything is perfect."

"You and her and me... When I first said that, I was only half joking."

"Are you?" Roman said with a grin.

"Maybe not," I said with a shrug. "It took us a long, long time to find this. This peace... this happiness. I hope it will stay."

"Yes, it will. We have been fighting so hard for this, and now that we are here, I think we should stop fighting so much."

"Yes...go with the flow, right? I can't wait to see what the future holds for us. I hope it is only the good things," I said as I ran my fingers through my hair.

We both smiled at each other.

"What are we going to do about this snoring woman?" I asked as I looked at our mate who was deep asleep.

"What else? Stay. Let her sleep. Do not move, or she might wake up. She needs her sleep. Go to sleep." Roman said in a soft voice. "Good night, Adrian."

"Good night, Rome. I love you... not as much as I love her, but you know... because you are my best friend, it is only fair I love you at least a little bit."

"Yeah? Only fair," Roman growled before he closed his eyes.

I laughed. Of course, he didn't say it back, he wouldn't. We were men... and Rome had always been shy about expressing himself, but he didn't have to say it. I knew he would

give his life for me, and I would do the same for him. We were best friends, we were brothers.

Roman sighed and I watched as his lips pulled up in a smile. "You know what, Ad. I think it is only fair I love you a little too. Only a little. Very little."

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