

# Chapter One: Scars - Story Alpha's Broken & Bruised Mate

Alpha's Little Mate

Chapter 1: Scars

"You're worthless, mutt! Everyone in this pack house hates you! You'll never find a mate, you'll never be loved!" Alpha of Cold Creek Pack yelled.

I whimpered in the darkness of the corner, cold and scared. Luke always yelled at me like this, every day and night.

"Get upstairs to your room, mutt. Stay there!", Luke yelled again.

I scurried away and ran up the wooden stairs. I quickly ran to my white door, as I turned the silver knob, I heard someone walk slowly up the stairs. No, no, no, I don't want to get hit. I pushed open my door and closed it quietly behind me.

I walked over to my blanket. I didn't have a bed or mattress, I only had a wool blanket and my balled up sweatshirt as a pillow. I heard a faint knocking before Mia pushed open the door. Mia was Luke's mate, but she was only seventeen, and Luke was nineteen, Mia wouldn't feel the mate bond until she was eighteen. Mia peeked in, when she saw me staring at her, she pushed the door open wider.

"It's okay, you can come in Mia.", I said.

"Hun, are you okay?" Mia asked softly.

"I'm okay, go downstairs, Luke may hear you talking to me."

"Luke is taking care of Alpha business. Alpha of the Blood Lust Pack and his pack are visiting tomorrow, you will have to prepare dinner.", Mia stated.

"Alpha of the Blood Lust Pack is coming? I could find my mate, Mia!" I said excitedly.

"I know, Clare. Your birthday is tomorrow as well, you will be ready for a mate."

"I can get out of here!"

"Yes, if your mate is apart of the Blood Lust Pack."

"Mia!", Luke yelled from the bottom of the stairs.

"I must go, Clare. I'll see you tomorrow morning. Bye." Mia ran off to Luke.

"Now, I need to take care of my own business," I said as I pulled my razor from underneath the floor board beneath my sweatshirt. I carefully handled the razor before plunging it into my skin. I smiled in pleasure before realizing that I was bleeding more than I'd like to.

"Shit." I whispered under my breath.

I rushed over to my bathroom and washed the blood down the drain. I sighed with relief.

"Clare!" Luke screamed.

I hurried and rushed to the kitchen from where he called. When I finally got to the kitchen, the entire pack was there, in a circle, smiling at me.

*Oh shit.*

"Yes, Alpha Luke?"

"You didn't throw away the spoiled leftovers! The entire fridge is contaminated! Now, you're going to pay for our hungry stomachs." Luke yelled at the top of his lungs.

"I'm very sorry Alpha Luke. The rest of my chores were very long today. I was set back because of bandaging Will's arm. I will clean the fridge." I stated terrified, I knew what would happen.

"Excuses! What do you think, pack? Should Clare be punished?", Luke asked with a smile on his lips.

"Make her pay! Make her pay! Make her pay!", the pack chanted together.

"William, did that arm take long to bandage?" Alpha Luke asked, turning to Will.

"A few minutes, Alpha Luke," Will stated.

Will was fighting for me. If it wasn't for me, he'd have an infection. He could've died.

"Well, Miles, help me hold her down." Alpha Luke said while pointing at Miles. Miles was about eighteen. Next to become Alpha if Luke didn't have a son. Miles smiled evilly before advancing towards me along with Luke.

"Luke, no. Leave her alone.", Mia said as she stepped out in front of Luke.

"Don't you dare command me, Mia." Luke's eyes flashed red, his wolf would take over if Mia didn't step down.

"I am your mate. Clare was bandaging Will's arm. If she didn't, Will would have an infection and would soon be dead.", Mia stated clearly.

"Will is weak. That's why he was injured during training! I wouldn't have cared if Will died." Luke said coldly.

"He is your pack member, Alpha of the Blood Lust pack would've smelled death and would've confronted you. And you know it." Mia said standing her ground.

"Get.Out.Of.My.Way!" Luke's eyes changed to blood red and he picked up Mia and threw her across the room. Luckily, she landed on her stomach and not her back. Her back would've been more damaged. Mia was knocked out though. Some of the other pack members picked up Mia and took her to Luke's bedroom.

"I accept my punishment," I said quietly.

"Will, grab me a kitchen knife, make sure it's big," Luke ordered in his alpha tone.

Will gave me a sorrowful look before walking over to the silverware drawer. He looked at me again sadly, before pulling out an 8 inch knife. I winced. Will slowly walked back over to Alpha Luke and handed it to him. Will looked at me once more before walking through some of the pack, I assume that he could not watch this. I would thank him later for showing me sympathy. No one else did but Mia. Luke grinned at me before I felt Miles grab my arms and the tiled floor met my face. I heard an evil chuckle as Miles pinned me and rested his knee on my back. I closed my eyes, waiting for the pain to come. I knew it would, this has happened before. Then I felt the knife's tip tickle the bottom of my back.

"Don't scream, or I will dig in deeper." Luke's husky voice was next to my ear.

The knife pushed into my back, I felt the cold, metal, sharp tip tear into my skin slowly. I closed my eyes as I felt the tears run down my cheeks. I bit down hard on my lip. I bit down harder, and harder until I tasted blood. I felt my wolf trying to shift, she wanted to tear Alpha Luke's throat out. I knew Alpha Luke was making designs and patterns, twisting my skin like the twisted, two-faced, Alpha he is. The pain was too much. I felt the warm blood run down my back and over my thin sides.

I blacked out.

--- Dream ---

*"Mate!", I heard someone yell.*

*"Mate..", I whispered back.*

*I smell roses and honey.*

*I crawled slowly to the door, almost there...*

*Then, someone stepped on my back, pinning my weak ribs to the cold, hard, ground.*

*"Let me go!" I said weakly.*

*"Not so fast, Clare."*

*Then I heard a loud bang, as a sharp pain went through my skull. Before I fell asleep, I heard the door open and someone yell, "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!"*

*Everything went black.*

--- End of Dream ---

You are reading the story above:

When I finally woke up, it was around noon. I was laying on the kitchen floor. I felt something sticky underneath me. Blood. I sat up and rubbed my head.

Oh my god! The Blood Lust Pack! I need to get ready, I need to prepare dinner, I need to do my chores! Mia entered the kitchen, a giant bruise on her upper, right arm.

"Oh, Mia!", I whimpered as I threw my arms carefully around her.

"Hello, Clare. I was ordered to give you a dress, and concealer to hide your scars, cuts, and bruises. Please, hun, hide those scars and bruises, the dress is hanging on your closet door knob. There is also a pair of black flats sitting next to them.

"Are you okay, Mia?", I asked carefully.

"Do not worry about me, are you okay? And do not lie to me."

I sighed, "No, the cuts on my back sting when I move, can you clean them? I cannot reach."

"Yes, since the pack is at work and school, and Luke is meeting the Grass Meadow Pack. Trying to bargain for land." Mia said.

"Oh, okay. Let's hurry, I have to finish my chores and make dinner for two entire packs."

Mia nodded and we walked into the bathroom down the hall. Mia cleaned my cuts and I looked at my back in the mirror. Luke wrote, "WORTHLESS BITCH", at the bottom of my back in capital letters.

Mia sighed when she saw it, we both knew it'd be there forever, for the rest my life. When Mia was done, I dusted the entire pack house, vacuumed, wiped down the counters, cleaned the pup's room, folded everyone's sheets, did laundry, cleaned the floors, cleaned the bathrooms, and then I finally went outside and cut the grass. When I was finished, the clock read 3:00 pm. The pack would be home soon. I ran back into the kitchen and started making dinner.

After setting the table, with the help of Mia, I set the steak, pork chops, chicken, corn, green beans, bread, and butter on the table when it was around 5:30 pm. The pack members left me alone as I worked since the strongest Alpha in all of Canada was coming to our pack house. I finally set the salt, pepper, and wine on the table before running upstairs. I slid the slim, black dress on. I look in the mirror as I brushed my wavy black hair, I had tan skin, and bright, green eyes. My wolf yipped as I slipped on the shoes.

*We look amazing!* Tris, my wolf, said through our mind link.

I giggled and smiled as I looked at the dress, it was a v neck dress, that hugged my sides and stopped around mid thigh. I quickly applied the concealer to my bruises but purposely left the scars on my wrists revealed. If I found my mate or saw the Alpha, I wanted him to see my scars and take me away from the pack.

But, if Luke saw my scars revealed, I would be punished.

You are reading the story above:

**Author's Note: Chapter Three: Blood Lust Pack, will be 1,000 words, at the least. I'll probably make a pattern, 1,000, then 500, 1,000, then, 500. Ya dig? -Luna**

I quickly locked my door behind me with a pin. Alpha Blood Lust would smell the blood that dripped from my wrists into the floor boards. I slowly walked carefully down the stairs that led to the living room and kitchen. I straightened my back, looking proper, but on the inside I was absolutely broken. I inhaled and exhaled quietly as I finally reached the last step. I looked around, Blood Lust and Cold Creek Pack were all standing with drinks in their hands, talking to each other, playing the xbox, watching t.v, texting, or staring at me! Both packs were wildly strung throughout the house. My eyes widened as I took in the size of Blood Lust Pack, probably around 100 members. Cold Creek only had about 40, some didn't live with the pack as they got into their 30's. Alphas, Lunas, some Betas, stayed always at the pack house.

I walked into the kitchen, dinner was still on the table. Thankfully, it was still hot. I spotted Mia talking with a few Blood Lust members. Mia looked over at me and smiled, then she walked over to me.

"Hey Mia." I said.

"Hey Clare, smell anything yet?"

"Nope."

"Alpha of the Blood Lust Pack hasn't arrived yet, he will be here in 10 minutes, Clare."

"Okay."

"Do not talk to either alpha, unless they speak to you. If they do, speak up, look up, not at their eyes, but at their nose or forehead. Please, Clare, don't want you getting hurt." Mia kissed my forehead and walked back over to the pack members.

"Everyone, Alpha Blood Lust will be arriving soon, please take your seats at the table. Thank you." Alpha Luke announced.

I hurried and sat on the right side of the table. Will sat next to me, when I looked at him, he winked back at me. I blushed and looked away. I heard Will chuckle. Will had dark brown hair that went over the tips of his ears. He had chocolate brown eyes, and looked pretty, damn cute. But, he wasn't my mate.

"I'm sorry about yesterday, Clare." Will's husky voice tickled my ear.

"I'm o-okay." I stuttered. Damn you, hormones.

"Thank you for my arm.." Will said.

"N-no problem, Will." I replied.

"I like it when you say my name, it's cute."

"Ok-kay."

"And when you stutter, it's adorable, so keep being nervous, I'll silence your lips with a kiss." Will smirked when he saw me blush.

"Hello, Cold Creek Pack members, Blood Lust pack members.." A deep, husky, voice called from the end of the table. I looked over to see a very handsome man, probably eighteen, jet, black hair, and the golddest eyes I've ever seen on a person. An arousing smell filled my nose.

*Roses and honey.*

Alpha Blood Lust's eyes shot towards me, making me shiver. He stared into my eyes, but I stared at his forehead like Mia said to. Then, he looked away at Alpha Luke.

"Hello, Alpha Luke. It's good to see you." Alpha Blood Lust shook Alpha Luke's hand.

"Hey, Alpha Mitchell."

*Mitchell.*

"Our mate's name is Mitchell!" Tris screamed, yipping, and howling with joy.

"My moon goddess, Tris. Calm your fur!" I yelled through mind link.

All of us looked at the food, then at the Alphas. Alpha always eats first. Alpha Luke and Mitchell started cutting their steaks, then Alpha Mitchell put a bite of steak in his mouth, and his eyes widened.

"Who made this steak? My god, it's amazing! Go ahead, members, eat!" My eyes widened. My mate liked my cooking! I took a small pork chop for myself and a spoonful of green beans. Everyone started eating. I could hear the "mmhs" of pleasure as they ate. I smiled to myself as I tried to eat properly and neatly, but I haven't eaten in two days! I dug into my food. When I wiped my face off with my napkin and looked up. Alpha Mitchell was staring at me, a small smile on his full, amazing, moist, lips.

"Alpha Luke, may I be excused?" I asked. I needed to pee!

"Yes, of course, Clare." Alpha Luke faked a smile as he went back to eating.

I fake smiled back and scooted my chair away. Mia gave me a questioning look. I just smiled and walked to the bathroom.

After I washed my hands, I walked out of the bathroom that was upstairs. I started walking when I heard a voice.

"Clare, that's a beautiful name." Alpha Mitchell stepped out of the darkness, smiling widely.

"T-thank you, Alph-"

Alpha Mitchell stopped me, "Clare, call me Mitch, please."

"You're my mate," I whispered.

"I am.." he stepped closer.

"They'll become suspicious.." I stepped away.

"I'll let you walk down first, then I'll go a few minutes later." He smiled.

"Okay." And with that, I walked downstairs with a smile playing across my lips.

"CLARE!" Alpha Luke yelled.

I ran over to him where he stood, he was holding something up in the air, but it was too small, or too thin.

"Yes, Alpha Luke?"

"There was a hair in my food! How do you explain this?!" Alpha Luke screamed. I heard someone run down the stairs. Probably Alpha Mitchell, he was going to see me get beat.

"May I see the hair, please?" I offered.

Alpha Luke grabbed my wrist and I opened my palm, he dropped the little hair in my hand. I opened my palm and lay it against the white table cloth.

The hair was cherry red.

There was only one person who had dyed, cherry, red hair.

Mia.

"This is not my hair, Alpha Luke. My hair is pure black, Mia is the only one with red hair. I stood my ground. I heard members chuckle and laugh at my comment.

"You worthless bitch!" Alpha Luke tackled me and everyone stepped back. I gasped. Then I put my self-training to the test. Alpha Luke sat on my chest and pinned both of my arms down with his. I cried out in pain, he was very heavy.

"Can't..breathe." I gasped. Then a black wolf jumped on Alpha Luke and tackled him. Everyone ran to the stairs and out the door. Some stayed to watch, others ran to get help, others ran to save their lives. I inhaled deeply. Then, I looked over at the black wolf and Alpha Luke's gray wolf. The black wolf was either Will or ...Alpha Mitchell. I ran in between the two and Alpha Luke happily bit down on my lower right arm. I screamed in pain. I fell back and saw Alpha Luke and Mitchell shift.

I blacked out..again.

You are reading the story above:



#### Chapter Four: Blood Lust Pack (Part 2) :

I woke up, warmth surrounded me. Someone's arms were around me. I was laying in a bed. I had new clothes on. I had a bandage on my arm. Where did I get that -

I stopped as the memories flooded my mind. I heard a deep grunt behind me. I looked and saw a perfect, sleeping, Mitch. His hair was a little messy, it was adorable. I chuckled as I tried to get away from him. Every time I tried to get away, he growled and pulled me back towards his chest.

"Mitchhhh.." I moaned.

"Clareeee..." he mumbled back.

Then, I got the idea of what he was dreaming of. I blushed and tried desperately to get away from him.

"Mine!" Mitch awoke and looked at me with his big, golden eyes.

I whimpered. Now he could see how ugly I was, he could see my scars, he could see my broken heart. Why would he want me?

"Clare, what's the matter? What's wrong?"

"I'm worthless. Just kill me. Kill me, quick. I know how terrible I am. Just shoot me, shoot me with silver!" I cried.

"Why would I want to kill you, you are my mate, I love you," Mitch said.

I felt a tear roll down my cheek. I knew he was faking it.

"Just have someone kill me! Throw me into the woods! Just get it over with it." I yelled.

"Clare, can I see your arms?" he asked me.

"No! I'm disgusting! No!" I screamed.

"Shhh..shhh.." Mitch calmed and carefully took my arm and examined my wrists.

"I know, I'm ugly."

"Oh, all these years I wasn't there for you. I should've been there. I should've killed Alpha Luke." I saw a tear roll down Mitch's face.

"Just..kill..me," I whispered.

"Never! You're mine. I love you. I want you." Mitch said quietly. Then he pulled me into a giant hug. I hugged him back.

Maybe he did love me?

"Alpha Mitchell? I need to speak with you." A male entered the room, he looked over at me and smiled.

"Hello, Luna." He said quietly.

"Do I have to address this now?" Mitch asked.

"It is important.", the beta said.

"Okay, Clare, I have to go take care of something. My mom is downstairs, you can go talk to her. You'll know her when you see her." He kissed me on the forehead then walked over to the beta. Before he left, he gave me one last sad smile.

After he left, I fell asleep.

--- Dream ---

*"It's going to be okay, Clarissa" a woman's voice cooed.*

*I looked at her, tears forming in my eyes.*

*"You're a strong pup, you'll make it."*

*I whimpered. I realized that I was in wolf form. Only 6 months old.*

*"Mom.." I cried.*

*"I know sweetie, I'll find you when your older, I swear on my life. I love you, hun. Goodbye, my pure wolf."*

*And then she was gone.*

*"Over here!" I heard a male's voice call.*

*Alpha Luke looked down at me in my small pup, form.*

*"Joshua, take her to the pack house. She's a rouge, I smell her mother."*

*Joshua picked me up carefully, cradling me.*

*"Find her mother, kill her on sight." Alpha Luke yelled.*

*I howled, for my mother, to run as fast as she could.*

--- End of Dream ---

I woke up.

*"I miss Joshua.." Tris cried.*

**Author's Note: So now you think, who's Joshua? And are these dreams real, or has Clare lost her mind? -Luna**

You are reading the story above:

I quietly walked down the staircase that led to the first floor. I watched my steps as I walked, making sure I didn't trip and cause trouble. I let my hand slide over the hand-crafted, cherry wood banisters. When I reached the bottom, I examined my surrounding carefully, just in case I got in trouble. I was in the living room, there were two couches, a recliner, and a giant flat screen on the wall. The carpet was completely white. I noticed a arch led to probably the kitchen. I saw cherry wooden flooring, granite counters, a sink, and a stove. The rest of the kitchen/dining room was blocked because of a wall. I noted the front door, it looked very detailed and expensive. Then my eyes widened at the 5 various locks on the door. There was also a little hole. I tip-toed over to the arch, I peeked around the corner. I saw the back of a young woman with long, curly, brown hair. She was wearing a pretty, yellow sun dress and black flats. I stepped a foot into the kitchen. Before I knew it, a floor board creaked and the woman turned around. She was very beautiful, but she has to be Mitch's mom. She smiled widely at me.

"You must be Clare, I've heard my son talk much about you. You're so beautiful.", she smiled kindly at me. I smiled back at her, blushing a little.

"Thanks..."I didn't know what I should call her.

"My name is Marissa, you can call me mom, if you want to.", she stepped closer.

"I haven't had a mom for a very long time." I sighed and before I knew it, we were hugging like we were daughter and mother. My mom promised me that she'd come back for me. I don't know if that promise still stands. She could be dead. Marissa hugged me tightly before I felt her grip loosen. I let go of her and stepped back.

"I'm sorry, I miss my mom." I smiled shyly.

Marissa gave me a sympathetic look, "Where is your mom?"

"I don't know. I don't even know if she's dead or alive." Marissa and I sat down at a nice dining table and I told her how my mom left me in the Cold Creek Pack's territory. Marissa listened carefully and nodded. I was glad I could talk to someone other than Mitch. I wasn't completely okay with telling Mitch my life story yet. He may kill someone.

"I have to finish lunch for the pack. Did Mitch tell you about the pack meet, you are the new Luna." I gasped at the last word. I was the new Luna. I felt dizzy.

"Can I go outside, I need to take a run." I asked. Marissa nodded and pointed to a sliding glass door in the back of the room. I pushed the door to the side and stepped outside. I took a deep breath, inhaling the wood's fragrance. The back of the three story house was engulfed in the forest. I walked a little but into the wood's before undressing and stuffing my clothes into a fallen hollow log. I inhaled again. I started shifting, my bones cracked and a familiar pain sprouted through my body. I gasped. I haven't shifted in years. I saw my hands stretch into paws with long nails. When I finished shifting, I ran over to a creek. I looked at my watery reflection. I was a pure white wolf with one black spot on the back of my ear. I guess, it was from my dad's pure black wolf. My mother was a white wolf. She had/has a black patch over her left eye.

*"I had forgotten what I looked like."* Tris whispered happily.

*"Me too."* I said through mind link.

I heard a branch snap behind me. I smelled a male wolf. I turned around to see a pure black wolf.

Through mind link I heard Mitch say, *"Pure."*

You are reading the story above:

I slowly shifted my body, turning my wolf's head. I smelled Mitch's smell, and I knew he stood behind me. When I finally looked behind me, a black wolf stood with piercing golden eyes. His coat was the pure shade of coal. My wolf's green eyes widened at Mitch. I could tell his wolf was a lot bigger, stronger, and faster. I whimpered, showing him that I knew he was Alpha. Then he slowly, padded over to me and nuzzled me.

*"Can we go for a run?"* I asked through mind link.

*"Absolutely."* Mitch replied.

I broke into a sprint, dodging trees, branches, rocks, and logs. I swerved around a large pine tree before realizing that Mitch was catching up, fast. I worked my paws into the ground more, with every step, I pushed into the ground harder than the last. As I gained speed, Mitch playfully nipped at the back of my paw. I yelped in surprise before jumping

over a dead log. I caught a wiff of dead rabbit somewhere. Probably killed by a feral coyote. I ran faster than I thought I could, when suddenly, my front nails caught under a tree root and I flipped over, right onto my back. I yelped in pain as I felt tingles tickle my spine. I looked over to my front paw, severely bleeding from the nail being pulled out. I licked my wound gently before I heard Mitch run over to me. I saw his pretty, golden eyes before I fell asleep.

I woke up with warmth all over me. I looked up, my vision still blurry. I was moving. Something was around me. When my eyes sharpened my view, I realized I was being held, no, carried. I smelled something amazing.

*Roses and Cinnamon.*

I gasped as I noticed the pain in my hand and back. I tried to move but instead, I felt electricity crackle through my bones. I ached, the pain was so bad that all I felt was tingling.

"Shh, shh. Don't try to move. It'll make it worse, darling." A calming, soothing voice cooed.

I looked at Mitch, he was carrying me, his arms tightly surrounding me. Mitch nuzzled into me with his chin and forehead. We were both in our human forms. I was in a blanket, Mitch had a pair of basketball shorts and a Nike's shirt on. I rested my head back onto Mitch's shoulder, I was very tired.

Before I knew it, I was dreaming.

--- Dream ---

*"Hush kiddo, Alpha will hurt you if you do not stop crying. I don't want him to hurt you."* Joshua whispered.

*I nodded my little, toddler head. I cuddled into Joshua's chest as I fell asleep.*

*I woke up to a loud banging. I opened my tired eyes to see Joshua lockng the door and struggling to open the window. We were in the pack's basement. The pack didn't like me staying by them, so I slept in the basement. Joshua's face was drenched in sweat, then the window finally cracked. Joshua slid the window open all the way and paced back over to me. He gently picked me up, the banging still hurting my ears. He hugged me tightly before carefully putting me through the window. I looked at Joshua with sad eyes.*

*Was he leaving me too?*

*"I'm so sorry kiddo, but I have to do this. I love you and if I make it out I will find you, okay? Hey, smile. I'll make it out." Joshua smiled softly at me, "Run as fast and quietly as you can to our secret tree house that I built you. Hide in there until Cold Creek Pack*

*finds you. I love you so, so much, little pup. You're so strong, I know you'll make it. Now, run!" I saw a tear run down Joshua's face before he closed the window and turned to face whatever was behind the door.*

*I did exactly as Joshua told me to do.*

*And they found me.*

*--- End of Dream ---*

You are reading the story above:

I woke up to a bright white light shining in my face. I turned my face to the right, away from the direct light. I saw white walls, a white table, tubes, a heart monitor, I was obviously in the pack doctor's building. I looked to my left and saw Mitch, a worried look on his face, I saw his lips move but I didn't hear anything. I saw the doctor in her white clothing. I blinked slowly, trying to get used to the light, it hurt my eyes.

"Can you turn off the light?", my voice was raspy, dehydrated, I tried to lick my lips, but my tongue was dry too. The doctor nodded and quickly switched the light off. My eyes felt a lot better. I could see Mitch better, too. Mitch was tired, he had bags under his eyes, his eyes were droopy. I moved myself more to the other side of the bed and patted the spot next to me. Mitch looked at the doctor, the doctor nodded in approval and Mitch climbed onto the bed next to me. We were face to face.

I looked him in the eyes, assuring him that I was okay. And, I really was. I didn't even feel anything.

"You broke your back. I carried you back, took you here. You've been asleep for three weeks. I had to travel with the beta to Willow Tree Pack to get special medication. When I got back, your heart stopped because I took longer than I should've. You could've died.", A tear rolled down Mitch's face.

He thought he lost me.

*\*\*\* Listen to Tenerife Sea by Ed Sheeran when you start reading from here down \*\*\**

I slowly put my right hand in his hair, it was still soft even though I knew he hadn't showered in days. I played with his soft hair for a few more minutes before he put his arm around my waist and pulled me towards him. I was against his chest, breathing his scent in. I burrowed my head into the crook of his neck.

The doctor walked out of the room, probably because it was awkward. I didn't care if she cared, I didn't care if she told the pack. Hell, I didn't care if she told Cold Creek

Pack, they meant nothin to me now, they were just a faded memory and a few gradually fading scars. Mitch smiled against me, I felt it on my skin. Tingles ran down my arms. I smiled too.

Mitch and I stayed there for a while.

It was so perfect, so perfect for a girl with so many scars.

"Clare, I really missed you."

"Me too, Mitch."

"*I'm so in love.*", Tris whispered.

You are reading the story above:

I woke up with Mitch's arms wrapped around me carefully. I could still feel the tingling in my spine from the surgery. I smiled happily up at Mitch, his eyes closed. He had fallen asleep perfectly, I could see a small smile on his lips.

"I know you're awake..", I said while laughing a little.

Mitch opened his green eyes, smiling, "I love watching you sleep."

"Oh, that's not creepy or anything."

"You snore in your sleep.", Mitch laughed.

"I do not!" I propped my arm up and rested my head in hand.

"It. Is. Adorable." Mitch stated with a smile on his lips. I laughed to myself a little. I couldn't understand how a boy like Mitch could ever possibly find a girl like myself. I have scars on my body, some selfharm and others done by the anger of the last pack. Pain seared through my skull as I thought of how awful my life had been not even 2 months ago.

I closed my eyes, trying to burn the memories laced in my mind. Mitch noticed my pain and a worried look passed through his golden eyes.

"Clare? I know what you're thinking about. I can feel it too. You know I love you right? I would nver hurt you or abandon you like your old, physcotic pack would.", Mitch growled throughout the last part.

I just stared at the wall. I knew Luke would come for me and eventually drag me back into the hell I belonged. Luke would hurt Mitch's pack, he would do anything just to see my blood on his hands. I couldn't let Mitch or his pack get hurt or even killed. I started thinking about possible ways to run away, back to the greedy hands of Cold Creek Pack.

Mitch once again wrapped his strong arms around me. Before I knew it, Mitch's full lips were next to my ear, whispering, "You're so beautiful.", Mitch's voice was low and smooth. I sighed and tried prying myself from his chest but he growled possessively, yet playfully, "Clare, I wouldn't run from me if I were you.." Mitch trailed off.

I growled back playfully, snuggled warmly into Mitch's chest before using all of my strength to jump out of his arms onto the floor. Mitch warned, "MINE." before leaping after me and pinning me on the soft, carpeted floor. Mitch was lightly, carefully sitting on my low waist while holding both of my arms against the floor, but he was so careful not to harm me.

Mitch breathed heavily, "I could take advantage of this moment and kiss you...or we could continue wrestling adorably until I finally can't take it any longer and kiss you."

I thought about it. Mitch has been so kind, loving, and god he's adorable, why shouldn't I kiss him? I mean, we are mates.

*"Kiss him before he makes up his damn mind, Clare!", Tris yelled.*

I leaned up just enough to where Mitch understood what I wanted. Mitch's soft lips crashed into mine. Lightning shot up and down my body and I melted into the floor. My arms were still pinned and Mitch was still sitting on me. But honestly, I didn't care. The kiss lasted for what seemed like hours. Finally, I pulled away because she thought she might pass out from lack of oxygen. Mitch has the biggest grin in his face. His eyes lit up like the Northern Lights.

Mitch was my mate, he had healed me.

You are reading the story above:

Luke's POV:

"Alpha Luke, we should attack by sunrise." Beta Jack said respectfully.

"I know, Jack. Blood Lust will have guards all over the place." I stated as I rubbed my forehead with my hand stress fully.

"Alpha -..", Jack pressed on.



"Quiet! I know all of the risks. I've gone over them a million times. Mitch can not just steal Clare away like that. We can't let Joshua find out, he'll kill us all." I yelled, standing up and walking over to the map of Canada's forests.

"Well Alpha, their pack territory is located around Bear Lake. How could we use that to our advantage?", Jack felt the anger and stress rising in the room.

"I don't know! But we will prepare militias and we will fight soon."

"Yes, Alpha." Jack bowed.

I could see the fear poisoned in his brown eyes.

"Jack?"

"Yes, Alpha?"

"Train the pack, but do not tell any information why, when, where, who, or how. If you do, you'll lose your place as beta. Understand?" I growled.

"Yes Alpha. I'll start training the pack now." Jack said and ran out the door.

Jack's POV:

Alpha warned me of telling the other pack members. As horrible I felt, I couldn't lose my position as beta. I worked ten years for the label and wouldn't give it up easily. I sensed the pack was inside, probably cooking dinner and socializing.

Of course all members have had 1 year of training. Everyone had to go through it when their pups. Alpha made sure everyone at least at the slightest clue what to do if under attack or attacking. When Alpha Luke mentioned Joshua, I felt the slightest shiver run down my spine. Most higher ranks knew where Joshua was, most lower ranks only heard and knew stories of him.

Joshua - "Hey Jack, you up to some Alpha business?", Will asked, curious.

I sighed. Will was always searching for a way to help out. "Yeah, Will.", I sighed again. I liked Will, but ever since he had shown worry for Clare, he was seen as weak.

"Can I help?", Will asked desperately.

"Could you gather the pack members and bring them outside in the clearing?" I asked.

"Of course.", Will took off running into the house. Everyone knew that Will helped out, so a few minutes later, members started heading out towards the clearing of tall grass and pine trees.

After everyone was gathered, I stood in front of our 42 pack members. Elders, adults, teenagers, children and one toddler, stood before me.

"Hello Cold Creek Pack members. Today, Alpha has decided that we should start training again. There is no reason, we just want to refresh your memory." I smiled and glanced over at Mia, who wore a knowing smirk on her face.

"Now, children, toddlers, you will be expected to try, but if you get tired, just come take a seat by me." I smiled kindly at the little members.

Everyone looked nervous but ready.

"Ready? Shift and run the perimeter of the territory."

The members smiled. This was too easy for them. I smiled back and we all shifted. My dark brown wolf was huge and powerful.

*"We haven't run in forever." Zues, my wolf spoke softly.*

I howled up and ran as fast as I could.

I hope I could prepare them.

A/N:

Omigosh, 630?! I love you all so much and I'll start writing Chapter 9 Part 2 now, and I'll have 9 and 10 completed and published by Thursday! Thanks guys and have a good break!

- Lindsey

You are reading the story above:

Mia's POV:

I woke up sleepily next to Luke. I quietly pushed the covers off of me.

I touched Luke's finger tip accidentally. It was then when I felt the electric spark. The sparks rippled through my body from the top of my head to the tips of my toes.

I was sixteen.

Luke's eyes fluttered open. I had always known that Luke was attractive but now as I stared at him, he looked like a god. Luke's lips upturned into a smile. Luke had felt the

spark too, he knew I was sixteen. I pushed my red hair behind my shoulders and smiled back at him. He put his hand on my thigh, and I felt the sparks again. I laughed and snuggled into him. Luke's body and Mia's molded together like two puzzle pieces that went together perfectly.

"I should go take a shower. I'll be out in 20 minutes." I smiled and got up, walking over to the bathroom. Alpha's always owned the master bedroom, ours included a full bathroom.

Luke smirked.

"You should lock the door." Luke said.

"Oh, don't worry, I will." I laughed and turned on the water. I loved when the water was searing hot.

I washed my hair and body and stepped out.

"Oh my god!" I screamed.

Luke was leaning against the bathroom wall. I was thankful for grabbing the towel before I stepped out.

Luke smirked again, looking me up and down.

"Luke? Can I get dressed, please?" I laughed but I was still serious.

"Sure, go ahead." Luke crossed his arms and laughed again.

"Privately!." I yelled.

"Okay, okay, I'm going." Luke said and walked out.

I got dressed and prepared myself mentally for more training.

No one else knew what for, but I had a pretty good idea why.

Jack's POV:

Alpha Luke is super happy today. Nothing but smiles on his face, and Mia was always by his side. I figured Mia had turned 16 and now felt the mate bond as well as Alpha Luke has for four years now. I've not found my mate yet. I'm already 18. I figure my mate and I will be united soon.

Today, the members would run the perimeter just as they had yesterday, but instead of just running, some of the strongest, higher rank wolves would be 'ambushing and attacking' the running wolves and pups.

I hoped it would improve their skills. Of course the pretend attackers would be ordered not to seriously hurt their own pack and also to go easy on the youngest and the oldest. I gathered everyone again in the clearing.

I announced, "Today you'll be running the perimeter again. Instead of just running, you'll be faced with a challenge." I smiled.

"Some of the strongest wolves will be laced within the forest waiting for you to pass their path. Then, they will attack you just as a rogue would. Don't fear though, you of course, won't be hurt in any serious way. When faced with a "rogue", you will fight them, whoever pins for 3 seconds wins, and no running either. Little ones, you'll want to run close to your parents or friends. Everyone, keep up with the pack, don't leave anyone behind, got it?" I said.

All of the pack nodded their heads. I saw some with worry in their eyes, some with excitement.

"I'll be running with you again as well, don't attack me, you'll regret it." I warned.

Again, nods.

"Shift!" I commanded. I shifted into my brown wolf as others shifted into their wolves.

I saw mostly gray wolves, but there were a few light brown and dark brown wolves. Mia had a silver wolf, medium sized, with green eyes.

*"Start running and remember what I said." I mindlinked to the entire pack.*

I lead the pack, as we neared the first attackers, I glanced back at everyone, mostly everyone was close together, ready to fight. The pups stayed on the inside.

Behind me, I heard a low snarl and a growl, when I turned, two wolves were brawling. The attacker had Will pinned, Will whimpered as the attacker, Drake, bit into Will's shoulder blade. Will growled and over turned Drake, pinning him to the ground.

Will won.

I howled and continued jogging. Will caught up to me and I took a look at his shoulder, blood matted his light gray fur in small areas.

*"Yo, go easy on these guys. This is only their second day." I mindlinked the pretend attackers.*

*"Sorry, it won't happen again Jack." Drake mindlinked back respectfully.*

I continued running with Will by my side. More grunts and snarls erupted behind Will and I. Mia and a giant attacker, Liam, were fighting. Mia would most likely lose. Liam better lay off though, if Alpha Luke finds out that Mia was injured by our own pack member, he would lose it.

*"Liam easy, that's the Luna you're biting." I growled.*

*"Whoa! Why didn't you tell me?!" Liam cried.*

I glanced back at Mia to see Liam on the ground, with Mia snarling down at him. She yipped happily, and sprinted forward towards Will and I.

*"Join us, Luna. Nice work back there." I congratulated her.*

*"Thanks and next time, don't ask them to lay off.", she growled and raced ahead.*

I grunted. I had already upset our Luna and it wasn't even her second day.

After we finished, 31 pack members won. I was proud of them. Alpha Luke was so happy that we threw a feast.

You are reading the story above:

Clare's POV:

I crashed wildly through the thorn bushes and tripped over the fallen log. Clenching my teeth in pain, I ran on, never stopping once. I tried not to imagine the hurt expression washed over Mitch's face when he woke up, pain drifting through his eyes. Mitch had to understand that Clare was running for the protection of his pack.

I ran on, dodging trees, jumping bushes and grunting in pain whenever my paw dipped into the ground too much. My white fur had muddy smudges everywhere, matted in areas, I noticed as I took a quick drink of water in a nearby stream.

Mitch hadn't marked me, so I couldn't feel the pain burning my neck as I increased the distance between us. Of course, my heart still ached. I knew that Mitch would order his pack to hunt me down, but to no avail, because I'd be in Cold Creek's border lines by sunrise.

I was determined not to let anyone of Mitch's pack get hurt because of their needy, new member. Mitch would have to find another Luna, I whined, knowing I would feel if Mitch 'cheated' on me.

I fell into more bushes but kept running. Then, I jumped, knowing there was a creek, circling the Cold Creek territory.

As I crossed, I remembered when Joshua took me swimming in this part of the creek. Joshua and I were splashing each other and having a blast .

I quickly disregarded the memory and landed on the other side of the dark, creek.

I was finally in their territory.

I stopped in my tracks and re-reminded myself.

*"Quiet." Tris whispered.*

I took larger strides, but as my paw connected to the ground, I made sure not to crunch the sticks and leaves as loud. I swiftly crouched and stalked towards my old hideout.

Joshua made it for me, well, we built it together. No one dared to touch it, since Joshua...well, was Joshua.

I shifted and climbed up the steep ladder to the top of the tree. Luke must've burned everything inside. Yet, he missed my clothes that I hid underneath some boxes. I put on the clothes. Of course, every time I changed a size, I came to the tree house and switched the clothes while everyone was at school and work, so the clothes fit. Just a white tank top, black shorts, and black Converse high tops.

"Hey! Who's up there?!" someone yelled.

I froze.

**### A/N ###**

**Muhahahaha, cliffhanger much? Have a stuffing Thanksgiving, and eat as much as you can! Update on Friday. Love ya'll! -Lindsey**

You are reading the story above:

Mitch's POV:

I woke up, my entire body burning. Only one thing could cause this kind of pain.

My mate was gone.

I panicked, reaching over and grasping for the love of my life, but all my fingers caught was the comforter. I flung my own covers off of myself. I ran over to our personal bathroom.

I knocked on the door, "Clare? Clare, baby, you in there?" I pleaded.

No answer.

I didn't bother to put a shirt on, I ran down the steps, gliding my hand over the railing.

"Mom? Dad? Where's Clare? Have you seen her?" I yelled while running to the back door.

My mom and dad yawned as they walked over to me. "Son, what's wrong?", my dad asked.

"I can't find her, my body, it burns, she's gone." I cried, as I opened the back sliding door to the woods.

"Son, we should think about this, maybe she went for a run.", my father tried to calm me but I jerked away.

"Dad, she's out of our territory, I can feel it. Don't you know what her old pack would do to her if they found her?" I asked, my eyes tearing.

"You're right. Dean! Zach!", my father yelled using his Alpha tone.

Dean and Zach, our two best betas, stumbled groggily down the stairs, "Yes, Alpha Steven?", they asked.

"Find your future Luna, and bring her back safely, do what ever you have to do. Listen to Mitch.", my father commanded.

"Yes, Alpha Steven."

Dean, Zach, and I ran outside and shifted behind the trees. I brought along a shirt of Clare's, so the boys could know her smell and track her easier. I picked up her shirt with my jaws, and paced over to the betas. Dean's dark gray wolf, and Zach's brown wolf sniffed the shirt and I placed it carefully behind a tree.

Dean, Zach, and I spread out about 30 feet apart, covering as much ground as possible.

I wouldn't stop until I found her and saved her.

You are reading the story above:

I know I haven't updated in two days. I'm really sorry. On Friday, I was in the theater watching *Mockingjay* with my two best friends, only a third or so through the movie, I started feeling sick and uncomfortable. I threw up in the sink of the theater and went home afterwards.

That night, I didn't stop throwing up until 3am, and slept in various places such as the bathroom floor, my bed, and my bedroom floor. I didn't sleep for fear of throwing up again.

Today, I basically have spent my day sleeping or laying on the couch. I haven't eaten anything but a few spoon fulls of Ramen Noodles and spaghetti.

Several others of my family also feel the exact same way. Including, my dad, two cousins, aunt, uncle, and grandparents. We all ate Thanksgiving at my Grandma's House on Thursday.

What have we concluded? Food poisoning.

Yeah, my family and I have food poisoning. We don't know what kind or where we all got it from, but all I know is, I feel guilty for not updating.

I'll update whenever I've fully recovered (around Monday/Tuesday or so).

I hope you all understand and I love you all. Thank you so much for 1.15K.

>.< -Lindsey

You are reading the story above:

**HELLO ! I'M BACK! Whoa, food poisoning sucks, anyways enjoy the chapter, you've suffered enough. :)**

Clare's POV:

*Oh crap.* I swore silently to myself, praying that the person below me, was friendly.

Ha. Oh wait, this is Cold Creek territory.

The voice belonged to a male, I could obviously figure that out. I couldn't figure out who it was though.



"Look, I know you're up there, now come down before I get you forcefully.", the voice demanded.

I cringed. I guess eventually, I was going to have to return.

"Will you hurt me?", I asked praying.

"No, I can tell you're not a rogue.", he said.

"Okay, I'm coming down."

I trembled as I climbed down the unsteady latter, placing each foot carefully and fearfully. I faced away from the boy the entire time until the last step, when I turned around.

"Will?", I asked still shaking.

"Hey there, Clare." Will greeted and his arms wrapped around me.

"I had to come back..I know Luke will attack if I didn't come back, but I couldn't risk Mitch or his own pack being hurt." I said quietly.

"Clare, you shouldn't of came back, Luke is going to make your life hell. I can't let you go back to our pack house, I'm sorry. Clare, do you have a death wish?" Will let go and put his hands on my shoulders.

"Blood Lust is my pack, and always will be. I'll do anything to protect them." I stated.

"But you're the Luna! The pack would've been safer with you there! Don't you realize how insane your mate must be going?! Mitch is the soon-to-be Alpha, if he's crazy without you, what good is he to the pack?"

Then, it clicked.

"Oh my god, what did I do Will? Mitch is probably tearing apart the forest looking for me." I said, tears growing in my eyes.

"Clare, go.", Will hugged me tight quickly before pushing me away in the direction I came from.

"Only if you come with me." I said. I couldn't leave Will behind to such an abusive pack.

"But.."

"No! They've treated you like shit here, you don't deserve this!", I yelled.

"Alright, let's go then. Jack his probably training the pack by now." Will said.

A branch snapped behind us. I quickly turned around to see Jack, Ben, (another beta), and Luke.

"Clare, run!" Will yelled before shifting into his chocolate brown wolf. I shifted into my white wolf and together we took on Jack and Ben. Of course Luke stood around enjoying the action filled view in front of his.

*Lazy jerk.* I thought before Ben pounced on my back, biting into my shoulder blade.

I grunted before shaking him off, Ben fell onto the ground, but quickly got back up. Ben and I circled each other, waiting on the other to bite first.

Of course, impatient Ben did, completely missing as I dodged swiftly to the right. Ben, stumbling over, fell onto his back.

*Perfect.*

I crouched low before springing up onto his stomach. I'm a medium sized wolf but the jump helped out. I stepped hard on his ribs before he let out a whine. I ignored him. Ben had beat me up too.

*"This is the last time before you hurt me or this pack, Bennett."* I mind-linked him before sinking my canines into his neck. When he stopped breathing, I let go. I looked over to find Will. Will and Jack were still tumbling around the dirt, I heard the powerful jaws of Jack snap.

As Jack crouched low, ready to pounce on Will, I jumped onto his back, clawing at his face like crazy.

Jack shook and shook before finally I let go and fell into an oak tree. Will snarled and went in for the kill, biting onto the back of Jack's neck. Jack again, shook free and ran off into the forest.

I turned to see Luke, who wasn't standing anymore. Jack and Luke had both fled. But, Ben was dead and Will and I were alive and barely hurt.

*"Will? Can we leave now?"* I asked.

*"Why not?" Will laughed before nudging me softly on my muzzle.*

Will and I ran off, never looking back. Together, we jumped over the creek, leaving our past behind us.

\*\*\* A/N \*\*\*

Omigod, I'm alive, you're alive (now that I've updated, of course). Should Will's and Clare's friendship continue? Or do you not like Will? I mean, Will and Mia are Clare's only friends. Mitch is her mate...but anyways. Comment what you want to happen to Will.

Share, Comment, and Vote ;)

- Lindsey

You are reading the story above:

**A/N: Anything in italics is mind-link and Will's hair is now blond, not brown. ;) Will is Evan Peters, btw #americanhorrorstory**

*"Omigod, Will, stop!"* I whined playfully.

*"Never!"*, Will yelled while I laughed harder.

Will and I found another creek and Will decided we should relax a little. After the fight, we both had a few bloody scratches here and there, but not serious ones. As I was taking a drink of water, Will's brown wolf shoved me into the deeper part of the creek.

*"Will, we should be running to Blood Lust. Mitch is looking for me, I sense it."*, I pleaded while looking into his eyes.

*"You're right, your mate is worried about you. Come on, Little Fighter."*

I sneered, pulling my top lip up. *"Little Fighter?"* I questioned.

Will's wolf looked at me, *"Yeah, because you seem little and weak but hell, you can fight."*

I nodded and looked away. Then, I started running, Will on my trail. Together we ran.

Before we crossed the territory border, Will's wolf nudged me.

*"I still have feelings for you, you were the only girl at Cold Creek that ever looked at me like a real wolf. Like I was worth it. I hope you understand that, and I understand that you have a mate, but can we always be friends? No matter what?"*, Will asked. I could see the hope in his eyes.

*"Of course, Will. Whatever happens, we'll always have each other."*

*"Okay, Little Fighter. Now let's go see that worried-to-death mate of yours."*

We both placed our front paws over the border.

*'We're home.', Tris said.*

**\*\*\*A/N\*\*\***

**So, I made a really short chapter just as a little filler of what happens between Will and Clare when they go to Blood Lust, and also I wanted to add a picture of Will.**

**Important:**

**This book will be updated frequently, with many short chapters.**

**So don't get all angry when I don't update long chapters, I don't have much time and I myself, like short paragraphs, short chapters, but I do love lot's of them.**

**Comment, Share, and Vote ;)**

**-Lindsey**

You are reading the story above:

Will and I decided to shift before we crossed, so our scent wouldn't be strong.

As Will and I crossed the border I felt an overwhelming pounding in my mind.

I yelled out and fell to the leaf-covered ground.

"Clare!" Will yelled while kneeling next to my body.

I curled up into a fetal position, whimpering and crying. Covering my head and face with my arms.

"Clare, tell my what's wrong? What hurts?!" Will asked, searching for a way to help me.

The pounding felt like a million screams, echoing over and over again in my head, cracking my skull with it's force.

"M-my....h-head.", I mumbled into my hands.

"It must be because your mind realized how far away from your mate you were. Hasn't he marked you yet?"

"N-no." I said sobbing.

"I know your in pain right now, but the only way it'll get better is if I find Mitch or I carry you."

"C-carry me. I w-want to h-help."

"Okay." Will said softly and then picked me up with his arms, bridal style. Will partially cradled my head, tucking it away in his arm as he ran. I didn't hear Will panting, I knew I was light, and Will was strong. Will sniffed the air.

"I smell a male. Don't worry, Clare." Will comforted.

I kept quiet, it hurt to speak, it hurt to move, it hurt to breathe.

Will ran on, searching and sniffing for Mitch.

I caught the smell of something, something sweet, something amazing.

*Mitch.*

Will smelt it to because he screamed, "Mitch!" Before falling to his knees and cradling me in his arms.

"Shh, I know it hurts, Clare. Mitch is coming, don't worry. You'll be okay." Will said.

I nodded, tears streaking my face.

"Clare?Clare, are you there? Where are you baby?", I heard Mitch yell.

"Here.", I whispered.

"Over here, Mitch." Will said.

Mitch appeared from behind a few trees, he ran over to me, staring at me, and then Will. I saw the anger in his eyes, but Will was just a friend.

"Alpha of the Blood Lust Pack, I'm Will, an Omega, from Cold Creek Pack. Clare and I met in Cold Creek, I told her to come back, she wanted to protect you. We ran into two Betas, and Alpha Luke of Cold Creek. Clare killed one, we injured the second, Alpha Luke and the second ran. Clare and I ran here together, she's my friend. Nothing

happened, I promise you, she's nothing but my friend. I'll leave if you want me to." Will said breathing hard.

"Thank you, of course you can stay, I wouldn't let you go back there." Mitch said.

"Come on, let's get her back to you." Will stood up and carried me over to Mitch.

As soon as I touched his skin, my body shocked into life and my heart beat faster than it ever had before.

\*\*\* A/N \*\*\*

#Clitch Spread the word.

Share, Comment, and Vote.

-Lindsey

You are reading the story above:

**A/N: Hai guys, so I haven't updated since Thursday, but I do have to go to school and be social. But, no one commented rude comments about updating so thanks you!**

I blinked slowly, the world around me slowed down. I looked around trying to comprehend what was going on. I remembered that I killed Ben, Will and I ran to Blood Lust, then my head, and then Mitch.

Mitch?

I brought my teary eyes to look up. Mitch's black hair was a mess, his eyes frantic with panic, I saw a tear roll down his cheek and I lifted my arm to his face, carefully wiping away the tear. Mitch's eyes found mine and I found myself lost in a sea of gold. An adorable smile spread across Mitch's dirty face. I could tell he hadn't slept since I left because of the bags hanging darkly under his eyes.

I felt bad honestly, but I knew being sad wouldn't help Mitch or I, so I let a smile show on my most likely dirty face. The pounding had subsided and I knew Mitch's head had hurt too before but thankfully stopped like mine had.

Mitch glanced back up and I took the chance to snuggle into his chest. I fell asleep soundly, dreaming of two black pups.

###

When I woke up, I of course, was laying in Mitch's soft, warm bed. I yawned while stretching my legs and arms wildly.

He wasn't in here right?

The thought made me bolt up, looking as normal as possible.

"Mitch?", no answer.. "MITCH!", I yelled as loud as possible. Not 5 seconds later, I heard pounding feet up the stairs and a very tired looking Mitch burst through the door.

"Clare?! Are you okay?", Mitch ran towards me, climbing on the bed. He sat in front of me, examining me for any bruises, cuts, or blood.

I chuckled, "Mitch, baby, I'm fine. I just wanted you here, next to me.", I blushed embarrassed of being so needy.

"Oh..of course I'll stay!", Mitch laughed and took my hands into his.

I looked down, staring at my tiny hands in his large ones.

"I want you to meet the pack formally..tonight.", Mitch let go of one hand and brought his hand to my chin. He carefully brought my chin up, so that my eyes were looking into his.

I instantly felt nervous about meeting the pack, there were almost 100 pack members. What if I wasn't a good enough Luna? What if they saw my scars and thought I was weak?

*"Oh no! Stop, Clare. Look, we were put together by the Wolf Goddess for a reason. We were made to be a Luna, together, with Mitch. This is our destiny. Don't worry about anything, please, promise me. We'll look beautiful and everyone will love us, okay?", Tris said.*

I was shocked, Tris never talks to me like this..she's just always been quiet and shy.

*"I promise and okay. Thanks Tristina." , I called her by her real name to make sure she knew I was serious.*

I smiled lovingly at Mitch. "Of course, I would love to meet the pack." I said and I meant every word of it.

"Awh, you're going to be the best Luna this pack has ever had." Mitch brought me into a kiss, gently pulling my chin to his lips. Sparks erupted throughout my skin, the sensation everywhere.

I pulled away for air.

"Clare? I want you to meet someone before the Luna Ceremony," Mitch said and I nodded, "My sister, Remi. Remi's 16, she's so kind, she's really funny and I think you too are going to get along well. Remi's just going to help you prepare. Remi's also waiting for you outside."

"Okay, so when should I find you?", I asked biting my lip.

Mitch growled possessively. I knew it would happen, it's just hilarious watching him become possessive and lustful.

"Clare, you may not want to do that again, if you do I will tackle you to the floor and trust me, there will be regrets." Mitch warned and I playfully laughed.

Then, of course, being the person I am...I bite my lower lip again.

Mitch launches himself at me, knocking me to the floor and pinning me once again. Mitch's eyes are partially black, his wolf was fighting for dominance.

Oh no.

I struggled under his grip before looking up again. Mitch's eyes were completely black and I realized how much trouble I really was in..all because Mitch can't control himself over a damn lip bite.

I didn't want *it* to happen this way.

"Hey! Are you two gonna stop doing *it* so I can come in? I'd like to meet my new bestfriend!", a teenage girl yelled on the other side of the door.

Remi.

Mitch's eyes faded back to gold, when they were the bright gold I fell in love with, he leaned down and kissed me softly on the nose.

"I'm sorry, I'll try to control him next time, are you okay?", I nodded and we both stood up.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Can't believe you almost lost all control because of a freaking lip bite!" I laughed.

"You're a little tempting sometimes, Clare.", Mitch winked and opened the wooden door.



"CLARE!", a girl screamed and attacked me with a hug. I looked over to Mitch who was rubbing the back of his neck while I got crushed. The girl let go and I saw who my attacker was.

Remi stood in front of me, a kind grin across her face. Remi had a thin face, pale, with black hair and light gray eyes, she was about as tall as me (i'm 5ft 3').

"Remi meet Clare, my mate, beautiful, eh em, I mean Clare, meet Remi, my sister." Mitch blushed and smiled a cute little smile that made my heart flutter.

"Eh em, Mitch, you're a dork.", Remi said between coughs. I laughed and smile, "You're my dork." I said and Mitch wrapped his arms around my waist, standing behind me.

"Whoa, you're are the most beautiful Luna yet..seriously, are those contacts?", she said looking into my eyes.

"Oh, no. They're real." I said.

"Oh wow, they're so pretty! Anyways, go away Mitch, I'm about to make your mate look perfect!", Remi grabbed my hand and pulled me from Mitch.

As we walked away, I heard Mitch say, "She already is." and I smiled to myself.

**A/N: I LOVE the name Remi. It's so cute! Thank you so much for 1.8K, I never thought I'd be this far. You all made it happen so give yourself a high five \*high fives oppisite hand\*. So, Clare's gonna meet the pack and become the Luna of Blood Lust Pack?**

**Comment, Share & Vote!**

**- Lindsey**

You are reading the story above:

Clare's POV:

Remi pulled me into a room. White paint covered all four walls, the room was spacey and open. A bed with white and light blue sheets. A lamp with a white shade stood in the corner and a smooth light blue desk that matched the blue covers was pressed against the wall. White Christmas lights hung over the bed and the room reminded me of those rooms you always see on Tumblr.

Remi giggled with excitement. She pulled out the white chair from the desk and motioned me to sit down. I sat down and gave her a confused look then she ran off into

her bathroom that was attached to her room. I decided to look around. I noticed drawings pinned to the wall over and around the desk. Mostly charcoal, but some had beautiful pencil sketches and even a few acrylic paintings. I realized the desk was actually pretty messy. Paint drops here and there, charcoal smudges. I knew a thing or two about art. I don't know why, being locked up in a house all day doing chores sure didn't help. I sighed as the memories flooded my mind.

Remi walked back in and smiled kindly at me, she had a curler wand, heat protectant spray and bobby pins. I smiled back at her.

"Now, let's see what I can do with your hair." Remi said while she put the box of hair stuff on the desk.

Then, she grabbed a mirror and propped it on the desk.

"Turn." she commanded and I turned to face the mirror. My bright green eyes looked tired and I could see slight bags underneath them. Surprisingly, my pale skin was acne free.

Remi turned on the curler and began separating my hair, sectioning it off and pinning it up with pins. We laughed at most of my black hair pinned up on the top of my head.

"Your hair is so silky! Omigosh I want your hair!", Remi yelled.

"We have the exact same color!"

Remi and I laughed.

"Do you want some music?", Remi asked.

"Why not?", I said and Remi grabbed her iPhone 5c off of her bed and placed it on her white iHome. Remi stood by it for a few seconds, turning on the music. Of course, Drown by Bring Me The Horizon starts playing and I literally feel my eyes pop out of their sockets.

"YOU LISTEN TO BMTH?!" I scream at Remi as her eyes widen and then she bursts out laughing and so do I.

"YASSSS!"

Remi runs back over to me and starts curling my hair, piece by piece.

"WHO WILL FIX ME NOW?" Remi screams and sings as the music blasts.

"DONT LET ME DROWN!" I sing loudly.

When the songs over Remi and I are laughing like crazy and I'm practically crying because I'm not the only one who loves the band and mostly, that song. A few more bands play like MKTO, He Is We, Ed Sheeran, 5SOS, Panic! At The Disco and so on. Remi finally finished my hair and I looked in the mirror.

Long, lush black curls fell down my shoulders in back. They shined with such confidence and beauty. I smiled at Remi and thanked her.

Project Luna was almost complete.

You are reading the story above:

I gasped at the long white dress Remi had selected for the Luna Greeting. Remi smiled a white, flashy grin and took it off the black, plastic hanger that was hung in her huge closet.

"Clare, you're going to look so beautiful." Remi sighed happily.

"Thank you so much Remi." I smiled and couldn't help but pull her in a hug.

Remi handed me the dress and I walked over into the bathroom. The white tile was smooth and cold. The counter was a white marble and the mirror covered almost the entire wall. A silver metallic shelf hung over the white toilet, holding black towels and extra rolls of toilet paper. In the corner of the bathroom, a stand up shower stood and the walls of the entire bathroom were a light sky blue shade. I walked over the window that faced the back yard. Tall trees and pokey pine trees grew as if they were confident and mighty. I sighed as I remembered when I ran away and back with Will. Will had been staying in another room because Mitch didn't want me seeing him. I felt guilty for only now thinking of him..my only friend in my last pack. Except for Joshua...but know one talks about Joshua.

I turned back to the mirror and took off my clothes. Then, I pull up the dress over my body and look in the mirror again. The dresses bottom flowed effortlessly across the floor and around my bare feet. It looked like a goddess would wear it. No lace or sparkles, just a simple flow of white with no straps. Good thing it stayed up well. Mitch would enjoy if it didn't. I smiled to myself as my mind faded over to Mitch. His perfect black hair, his sculpted body that always seemed to show through his shirts. Those eyes that made me melt and explode at the same time every time they met mine. I sigh escaped my pale pink lips.

My black curls looked amazing and natural with the dress. I also applied some mascara to my eyelashes but that was all the makeup I would wear.

I was still stunned at my beauty when I turned the gold door knob and walked back into Remi's room. Remi laid on her blue sheeted bed, on Tumblr on her Apple computer. Her eyes widened when she saw me and she threw the computer across her bed as she ran over to me.

"Oh my Luna! You look gorgeous. We cannot show Mitch until the Luna Gathering! We just can't! He's going to flip. Like literally flip his shit." Remi yelled as she gaped at me. I lost it when she said 'flip his shit' and started laughing so hard my stomach ached. Remi laughed too and fell to the floor in a ball of laughter. I had to clutch my stomach too.

Afterwards, we had 2 hours until the gathering. Remi and Clare sat on Remi's bed and Clare decided to take off the dress for now.

"Remi, I'm gonna go grab some food, be back in a few minutes." I said as I rushed towards the door.

"Okay, grab me some peanut butter and a spoon." Remi asked. I gave her a confused look and she replied, "I like peanut butter, okay?", and we laughed again.

I ran out of the door in my leggings and a galaxy muscle shirt that covered my butt. I had to avoid Mitch. I crept slowly down the stairs.

"So what should we do with him? I don't like having another pack member in my basement.", a man's voice said obviously angry. I froze.

"Dad, he saved her and she cares about him." I recognized Mitch's voice.

Will. They were discussing Will.

n

I decided to move on and silently thanked Mitch for defending Will.

I walked down the basement stairs and opened the wooded door. Will was being held in the basement. The basement was just like an ordinary room. White carpet with a dark wooden bookshelf, dresser, desk and bed frame. There was one door, no windows. I figure lay on the bed, a mess of blond hair on the white pillow and a heavy blanket covered his body.

Will.

I rushed over to him.

"Will!", I shook his shoulders while calling his name, "William Dylan Jackson wake up!" I yelled. I shook him hard and he wouldn't wake up.

Was something wrong?

I ripped off his covers and hit him.

"OWW.", Will yelled as he rubbed his head where I smacked him.

"It has awoken." I said while laughing at how much of a heavy sleeper he was.

"Did you have to hit me?" Will laughed.

"I thought you were dead!" I threw my hands up, crossed my arms and turned around so I wasn't facing him.

Suddenly, I felt arms around my waist and I felt ice prick my skin. I whipped around to see Will smirking and his arms around me.

"Will! That hurts! You're not my mate!" I pulled from him.

Then, the door busted open and a very angry Mitch stood there.

You are reading the story above:

Chapter 17:

Mitch's POV:

I slammed the frail, wooden door into the basement's wall. I had felt the flaming, burning sensation spread across my spine and coil around my shoulders and chest. Someone else was intimately touching Clare, and I didn't like it. Zeus bared his sharp, long canines and readied himself for a brawl of dominance. Mitch's eyes faded into a black and shined like a demonic presence. A low, deep, guttural growl emerged threateningly. I clenched my fists and my arms flexed, showing my muscles.

Will's pale, thin arms were wrapped around Clare's waist, and I could tell it was painfully, hurting her as much as it was burning me. Will's eyes widened when he saw me, and I almost howled with excitement to rip Will's cold, unworthy hands off of my perfect and innocent mate. Will's head whipped towards me and he quickly let go of her and covered against the bed's mattress. Clare looked horrified and pained. As soon as Will unhandled her, she walked quickly towards me, I could see the blush on her face and she probably felt like it was her fault and that I was angry with her. The truth is, as hard as I could try, Clare could never make me mad at her.

Will shook with fear as he sat on the bed and looked down with embarrassment.

*"Good", Zeus thought, "We'll teach him the consequences of trying to be intimate with our mate."*

I started stalking towards Will, but a soft, small hand wrapped around my bicep before I could reach him. I turned around to see Clare looking terribly sad and frightened.

"Mitch. Will won't touch me again. He was just being an idiot. He will not touch me again. Right, Will?", I glanced at Will to see him nodding very quickly, still shaking.

"I promise, Alpha Mitch. I won't touch her again. I'm sorry. Please, don't ban me from the pack. I have nowhere to go. I will die or become a rogue..please, please, please." Will begged.

"Weak. But I won't throw you to the rogues. If you touch *my* mate like that ever again, I, personally, will cut all ten of your fingers off and then I'll throw you the rogues Got it, William?" I growled as I turned back towards Clare.

I lifted my hand to her cheek and met my lips with hers. The kiss was passionate, and as our lips danced together, Clare ran her fingers through my black hair. I felt her smile against my lips. Then, we broke apart and I looked back at Will and smiled, making sure to make him jealous. Clare and I walked back to the door, which the handle had smashed a hole through the wall. I closed the door behind us, leaving Will alone and craving Clare. But I wanted him to crave her, because if he did try to touch her again, I would enjoy breaking his fingers, and then throwing him out in the unknown territories.

I'm not morbid or gruesome..but once you hurt my mate, there is no forgiveness and no mercy.

You are reading the story above:

Will's POV:

Mitch bent down and kissed Clare and I felt my heart shatter. I thought that Clare was willing to reject Mitch for me. I was the one who always stuck up for her, I always was the one who was kind to her. That's why I had grabbed her little waist in the first time, I wanted her to feel the connection, but she rejected me. I was going to tell her I loved her and that I cared about her. I was going to convince her to reject that asshole, and run away with her true love...me.

I felt numb when Mitch looked back and smiled, he knew how to make me jealous.

I craved Clare.

Her dark, long hair that ran down her back. Her soft, perfect lips and her beautiful green eyes.

Mitch's threat had of course scared me, but his hand curled around her waist as they walked out the door, made my blood boil.

Clare would be mine, soon.

### **Author's Note:**

**Ooh, is Clare in danger? Thank you so much for 4.1K. I know I don't update as much as I should, but lately, life has been pretty stressful. Anyways, please read, vote, and share!**

You are reading the story above:

Chapter 19:

Clare's POV:

I looked back at Will and smiled a sad smile, I felt bad for Will. I knew he was terrified and that he probably only meant it in a friendly way. Why would Will purposely hurt me? There is no reason. Will hasn't met his mate yet so he didn't know about the mate bond. Will's eyes were frantic but he looked down and I could tell he was still shaking. No one liked to get threatened by the alpha. Will especially didn't because he had been abandoned by his pack before.

As Mitch and I climbed the stairs, he held my small hand and I realized he was shaking too.

"Mitch", I asked, "are you okay?", we stopped on the steps and he smiled sadly at me.

"Yes, beautiful, I'm okay. Zeus still wants to tear Will apart for touching you, though. I'm just trying to calm him.", I nodded and we continued our flight of stairs.

When Mitch and I got to Mitch's room, he turned to me, "Are you hungry?", he asked curiously smiling.

"Yes. I am." I stated and smiled back.

"I think it's about time we went on a real date, Clare Silver Rose." Mitch flashed a goofy grin.

"How do you know my full name?!" I asked shocked.

"I know more about you than I know about myself, darling." Mitch brought his hand up and caressed my cheek.

Before he kissed me, I grabbed his hand and ran downstairs to the door, while saying, "Come on! I'm hungry!" and we both laughed while we ran out the door to his rusty old truck.

You are reading the story above:

Firstly, I need to thank all of you amazing readers, voters, and commenters. Thank you so much for helping me achieve 5.1K reads, 188 votes, and 26 comments. I know I have family and friends that read and vote on my book and thank you for supporting me. When I began writing Alpha's Broken & Bruised in June of 2014, I never expected it to make it this far.

So thank you, and I love you all.

You are reading the story above:

Mitch turned the key in the ignition and the rusted truck, surprisingly roared to life. Mitch switched gears and pressed on the gas. I began to realize how secluded the pack house of Blood Lust Pack was. The driveway wended swiftly with trees on both sides at all times. The forest was dark and damp.

I glanced in the rear view mirror and took in the mansion-like pack house. The landscape was beautiful as well. I noticed a lake behind the house beyond the trees off to the right of the house.

Summer must be amazing here.

Spring was approaching fast. The snow was beginning to melt and the grass was slightly poking through. The air was still dry, but the sun and clouds shown brightly through the blue sky..that's just how it was in Canada. Most of the time, it was slightly cold or windy..but I love it.

Mitch turned the volume of the radio up and laughed as he realized it was 'Anaconda' by Nikki Minaj.

I laughed too and by the second verse, we were both singing horribly and laughing hard.

You are reading the story above:



Mitch's POV:

"YOU LOOK SO PERFECT STANDING THERE IN MY AMERICAN APPAREL UNDERWEAR!", I sang (more like screamed) the lyrics of 5SOS to Clare.

"AND I KNOW NOW, THAT I'M SO DOWN!", Clare sang in her beautiful voice and she laughed as we realized how relatable the lyrics were.

Clare reached over and turned down the volume, but we could still faintly hear it.

"Where are we going?", Clare asked as she raised her eyebrows.

"I don't know...wherever this rusty truck takes us, I guess. It doesn't matter, as long as you're with me.", I said.

Clare's eyes lit up like a Griswald Family Christmas Tree and she leaned up and kissed my cheek.

Zeus growled in lust and love, but I smiled back at Clare and turned up the radio.

We ended up in State's Oakley National Park. Occasionally, they let visitors picnic up in the higher, more beautiful parts. I told Clare not to wear anything fancy, which she was happy about. So we had tennis shoes and shorts.

I parked the truck in the gravel parking lot, and ran over to Clare's side to let her out. As she stepped out, surveying her surroundings, I quickly jogged to the back of the truck, let down the back, and unveiled a picnic basket filled with sandwiches and fruit, and of course, wine.

Then, I ran back over to Clare, her eyes widened in surprise as she saw the basket of food.

"Picnic in the beautiful, national forest, sweetheart?", I smiled.

"Of course, how romantic of you, sir Mitchell", she returned the smile and laughed adorably.

"Well, were gonna have to work for it..", I look over to a path leading to my favorite place in the whole world.

You are reading the story above:

Clare's POV:

Mitch and I walked together through the dense forest. I was very glad to have worn Nike's and shorts and a tank top. My dark hair was wrapped loosely in a bun with a black elastic tied around it. We walked for a mile or so, before Mitch took my hand in his and lead me to a clearing.

Something surprised me though.

I heard running water, no, more like crashing water. Mitch smiled brightly, before I saw a beautiful waterfall. It crashed loudly against the rocks below it. I noticed that there was no path leading into where we were now. I'm guessing Mitch discovered it.

"Am I the only person you've ever brought here?", I asked, astonished by the view.

"Yes. The only person I've ever brought here. I was just as amazed when I discovered it last year.", Mitch looked over and smiled proudly.

I melted at his flashy smile. How did I get a mate as perfect as him? I smiled back because I couldn't help myself and then I crashed into his chest. As his strong, secure arms wrapped protectively around me, I felt safer than I've ever felt before. He rested his head on mine as we eliminated all of the space between us. I breathed in his scent, which was still breathtakingly addictive.

Roses and honey.

The exact scent of the day I met Mitch.

Every pair of mates has a different combination of scents that make their mate irresistible.

Neither one of us pulled away first, together we let go and continued walking towards the waterfall.

"Would you like to have lunch on the rocks down by the shore?", Mitch extended his hand and I took it, letting our hands fit together like a puzzle.

Mitch and I walked carefully together down to the rocks a little bit away from the waterfall. I'm glad we didn't sit directly around the waterfall because we wouldn't be able to hear each other.

We climbed onto a very large, flat rock that extended over half of the creek.

It was absolutely perfect in every single form.

Mitch set the basket down after laying down a white sheet and together we sat down on the sheet.

"I'm not a very good cook, but I happen to know that you love Subway and your favorite sandwich is the BLT on Italian bread with lettuce and tomato.", and then, Mitch pulled out a foot long Subway sandwich that smelled amazing.

In reply, I leaned over and kissed Mitch.

"I'm going to take that as good reaction", Mitch smiled.

Together, we ate our tasty Subway sandwiches, trailing a few kisses here and there.

Afterwards, we had two chocolate bars.

"This has been the best date that I've could've ever imagined. Thanks, Mitch.", I said after we had eaten and cleaned up.

"This dates not over yet." Mitch smirked.

"Really?", I smirked back.

Mitch stood up, leaving the basket on the rock with the sheet.

Mitch pointed at the setting sun, "We can't see it through the trees. Would you like to take a run with me?", Mitch held his hand out again. I took it and we ran back up to higher ground, away from the waterfall.

"What about the basket?" I asked.

"It's okay. And my boys can get the truck in the morning.", Mitch smiled.

We undressed and tucked our clothes in a hollow tree.

Together, we shifted into our contrasting colored wolves.

Tris hadn't been running in a few weeks. I'm sure Zeus hadn't either. We ran together, weaving through trees and jumping bushes, letting the wind run through our thick, long fur.

I yipped into the sky, dashing along side Mitch's wolf.

We slowed as we came to a meadow. I was so glad that winter was over and the snow had melted. The long grass swayed in the field and wild flowers grew here and there.

Mitch and I sat down (still as wolves) and watched the sun set. The fading blues, yellows, oranges, and reds fall over the horizon. Then, the stars brightly glow along the night sky.

As we sat together, side by side, just enjoying Canada's atmosphere, Mitch turned to me and licked my cheek.

We sat there staring at each other for awhile, mesmerized by our simpleness and our beauty. I think I even saw a tear roll down Mitch's fur on his cheek.

You are reading the story above:

Clare's POV:

"Favorite book?", Mitch asked, his eyes shining of curiosity.

"The Perks Of Being A Wallflower. What's your favorite food ever?", I asked him.

"I love pancakes, like you have no idea. If it's 5 in the morning, and I smell pancakes, I run downstairs, and I mean run faster than if I someone was chasing me with a silver bow and arrows", Mitch said and we laughed.

It was very late at night. We got back from our picnic a few hours ago and now we lay in his room on the floor, talking about each other.

"Are you an introvert or an extrovert?", Mitch smiled sweetly but he already knew the answer.

"Introvert."

"I like-no I love the idea of having a wallflower as a mate." Mitch then pulled me into his lap, hugging my waist.

"Why would you want an introverted girlfriend?"

"Because wallflowers are shy and cute and they wear huge sweaters and they drink hot tea and they don't mind watching Netflix for very long periods of time. I love that." Mitch explained and I knew he wasn't joking because of the expression on his face.

I could feel the pink spread over my cheeks and then I saw Mitch smile and pull me into a kiss.

A knock sounded at the door.

"Clare! We have to get ready for the Luna Welcoming Party!", Remi squealed.

I gasped and Mitch laughed at my expression. "I almost forgot!", I yelled at I dashed to the door.

"You forget your becoming of the Luna position in the most powerful pack of Canada?" Mitch asked curiously.

"You distracted me with the date.", I said.

Mitch smiled and said, "I'll see you when you're ready."

"Okay.", I whispered and I ran out to Remi.

"Omigod, I haven't seen you in like two days. Let's get ready!", and Remi dragged me into her room to curl my hair, do my makeup and find my dress.

Once again, I looked in the mirror at the finished product. I looked stunning, the shiny, black curls falling seamlessly over my shoulders and down my back. I had a little bit of mascara and nude lipstick on and of course, the beautiful white dress. The dress had skinny straps and flowed out at the end a little bit. Remi added a golden, goddess-looking headband to my look and to add on to that theme, I put on golden strapped sandals.

The entire outfit was perfect and I couldn't think of anything better to wear for my becoming of Luna ceremony.

//a few hours later//

As Remi and I waited in her room we ended up learned a lot about each other. I learned that she loved art and had a soft spot for one of the betas in the pack, but I would never tell. I told her about my past and she even cried a little, but we cleaned up.

Mitch knocked on the door another half an hour later. "Okay--whoa, you look gorgeous.", and he walked over and hugged me, pulling me into his chest tightly. I smiled and blushed a little and Remi took hold of my hand because I had also told her how nervous I was because of this ceremony.

"The guests are all waiting downstairs, they are super excited to meet you and I think we're all ready, are you ready to do this, Clare?", Mitch asked and I knew he was so excited to finally have me as the Luna of his pack, his family, and his friends.

"I'm ready. Thank you so much Remi, and I'll see you soon." I said and turned to the door, breathing in deeply.

"I'll hold your hand the entire time.", Mitch said as he reached down, intertwined his fingers with mine and gave my hand a squeeze. I nodded in reply and together we walked out of the room.

You are reading the story above:

Hello beautiful readers. First off, I want to thank you for getting this book to 10.1K reads and 395 votes. It means the world to me and I didn't have much hope in June when I began writing. But you all gave me hope and motivated me to keep writing and keep getting better so thank you.

Secondly, I plan on writing about 27 more chapters and then finishing the book off. Whether or not I write a series is up to you guys.

Third, please follow me if you haven't already. I post important news concerning updates. Which leads me to my next statement..there will be no update most likely next week due to state testing.

Have a good afternoon.

-@cerridwenofrome

You are reading the story above:

Clare's POV:

I gasped quietly as I looked over the balcony outside of Remi's door. At least 100 pack members stood below in the large room. All of them looked stunning in tuxedos, dresses, and gowns. Most girls had their hair pinned up or curled, and the men had dressed in their finest. I suddenly felt small and petty compared to all of these gorgeous people. I shrunk into Mitch's side and tightened my hold on his hand.

"Clare, it's going to be okay. Everyone here adores you and talking to them will be a breeze, okay? I'll hold your hand the entire time and if you need a break, just nudge me, okay?", Mitch's voice instantly calmed Tris who had become increasing with tensivity.

"Okay." I whispered back, barely audible. I cleared my throat, swallowed, and we began walking towards the top of the stair case that lead down to the guests.

Mitch's dad appeared behind us and he walked confidently to the balcony. "Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you, my son, Mitch. And his beautiful mate, our soon to be Luna, Clare!", Then, he stepped back and Mitch and I began our walk down the stairs, I

kept my arm hooked around his and he smiled at everyone, while I cowered and looked up everyone few seconds.

Inside, I heard Tris scream, "LOOK UP AND SMILE!", so I gained enough confidence to lift my chin and smile the biggest and greatest smile I could possibly show. The guests began clapping and cheering louder than before and I took that as a good sign. So I kept on smiling and I even waved a bit.

Mitch and I reached the bottom of the staircase and instantly, the people swarmed us like we were famous. I quickly became overwhelmed. Women, men and children were asking questions like, "When's the wedding," or "When's the baby due?". Others congratulated me on my new position as Luna. I knew the responsibility of the Luna. A Luna would do anything for her pack and her position in the pack was almost greater than the alpha himself. The Alpha and Luna are equal. Both can make calls on waging battles against other packs.

As the people asked questions, many of them began to back off when Mitch's eyes glowed a brighter yellow. Women, men and children stepped back and made an aisle to where Mitch's dad was. He stood against the wall of the dining room. The table and chairs had been removed and I saw the Luna's pendulum in a case beside him. The Luna's pendulum is an ancient method of bestowing the Luna position on a new Luna. The Luna would wear the pendulum always so that anyone that crossed her path knew how dangerous and important she was.

I approached the before alpha (Mitch's dad) and I realized that I was grinning. I smiled up at him and Mitch walked beside me. I stood next to Mitch's dad, and Mitch stood on the other side of me.

"Clare, you have been through hell and we wish we would've gotten to you sooner. But we promise that this pack will always make you feel safe", I realized I was crying, "This pack will always protect you and as the Luna of Blood Lust Pack, you shall wear this pendulum passed down from 5 generations before you", Mitch's dad put the pendulum around my neck and he said the last words, "Blood Lust Pack, I present to you, your beautiful Luna, Clare." and then everyone began clapping. Mitch's dad hugged me and then I felt someone turn my shoulders. Mitch kissed me softly on the lips and hugged me, lifting me off the ground and spinning around in circles. He put me down and I turned to my fellow pack members.

I am the Luna of Blood Lust Pack.

Fight us, I dare you.

You are reading the story above:

Mitch's POV:

Clare's smile flashed beautiful among the cheering crowd. The pack was very happy to have her as the Luna and I could tell that she was meant to be a powerful leader of a powerful pack. Clare's hand tugged on mine as she lead me through the crowd towards the back door. When the sliding door cracked opened, I felt the cold rush in and it felt so good because the house was so packed and hot. Clare and I breathed for the first time and inhaled the clean, fresh air. Her dress glistened and her eyes reflected the moon's light. Her dark hair rested perfectly over her small shoulders. Her lips were pulled into a wide smile.

"How does it feel to be a Luna?", I asked, directing the question towards her feeling towards the pendulum.

Her eyes bounced with a curious light before she answered with, "I feel on top of the world. But I miss Mia and Will. I feel like I need to protect them."

I appreciated her care and love for them but it would hurt her in the end, "You can't light yourself on fire to keep others warm." and with that, I gathered her into my arms and remembered the first day that she woke up in my bedroom. Frightened and broken. Now, she was so strong and confident.

Clare looked up to me, lifting her chin. I noticed a strand of hair out of place, so I tucked it behind her ear. Apparently that kind of thing makes girls happy because she pressed her lips on my lips and they molded perfectly together.

I smiled and led her towards the woods. As I stepped towards our boundary mark, I smelled something unusual...what was it? What's wrong with my senses? Why can't I identify the smell? Clare shook with fear before whispering, "It's them." I knew exactly what she was speaking of so I took her small hand and we ran back to the house.

"Alert the pack members. I'll get the women and children.", Clare said.

"Wait.", I said, "Come here." She took small steps and before they knew it, she was hugging him. Before she let go, she squeezed him one last time before dashing off to hide the women and children.

I shifted into Zeus and mind linked the pack, telling them that Cold Creek Pack has crossed our borders. Soon, all 62 men were shifted into their wolves, growling with anticipation.

"My pack members, Cold Creek has grown in strength since we last battled them. Your Luna is in great danger. You all know of their alpha, correct?", all wolves nodded once, "Great, that's your target, but do not kill him when you find him, mind link me and I will torture him." The wolves nodded again and began yipping in excitement. I however, was



becoming worried of Clare. She must stay in the tunnels beneath the territory with the other pack members.

"Zach? Dylan? I want you and 6 other to mark the territory border corners. Vinny, Ashton, Rider and Quinn, you four will guard the tunnels. The rest of you will put your years of training to use. Go!", and the pack was off, hunting for members of Cold Creek.

Clare's P.O.V:

"Quickly, now. Don't push each other and hurry. Don't make a sound, we'll be safe.", Clare ordered as the children filed into the tunnel. Food, Water, Blankets, and Toys we're all stored in case of an emergency. The women were next. As I stepped out of the south tunnel exit, Quinn approached me. He bowed and respectfully addressed me as, "Luna." Before explaining to me what Mitch's plans were. I nodded before retrieving the women and leading them down to the children.

"Hurry, do not speak. The children are already safe.", I reassured them. As the women were walking in front of me, I could have sworn I saw bright, red hair. But I shook my head.

*Where's Mitch? Is he okay?* I wondered.

I nodded again to Quinn as he shut the gate to the south tunnel exit and locked it. I jogged back down the tunnels and leaned against the stone walls and watched the children play, some were asleep. Most women were talking quietly or crying. I felt horrible, I had sent them down here to protect them, but their mates and sons were on the battle field. I shook my head. I had to remain happy and hopeful in order to keep the women and children happy and hopeful. I walked over to a group of women who were crying and I leaned down on one knee.

"Would you like to help me?" I asked them and they all nodded. I knew they wanted to direct their thoughts on something or someone else. "I need two of you to go and count the amount of water bottles we have and the other two can go and remind the children to keep quiet and calm some of them down. They nodded and went off to do their task. One little girl was crying and shaking horribly and I blinked back my own tears as I remembered what it was like to do that. I sat next to her and asked her, "Is your daddy one of the men who is fighting?"

She nodded.

"Your Alpha is also fighting, he's my mate. I know he's gonna keep your daddy and everyone else safe. Okay? I know your dad. I also know that he's going to try his hardest and he's going to come down her and hug you." I told her.

She nodded again and stopped shaking. I tucked the hair behind her ear and gave her a hug.

"Cold Creek is no match for us, don't worry sweetie." and then her tears stopped.

"Excuse me? Could I get a bottle of water?", a familiar voice asked behind me.

"Mia?" I turned around and sure enough, her bright red hair stood out.

"Yeah, it's poor little Mia. You left me in Cold Creek to defend myself. I was the one who got beaten after you left. Luke rejected me and he became obsessed with you! Now, he's here to find you and take you home. However, I have different plans for you." Mia coldly yelled before shifting into her red wolf. She snarled and then pounced on me, crushing me with her weight.

*"SHIFT, TRIS SHIFT!"* I screamed at her before I shifted into my white wolf underneath Mia's red wolf. I growled in anger before snapping at her right leg. Mia yelped and then I took my chance to stand up.

The women were now aware of what happened and were pushing the children further into the tunnel.

Mia recovered quickly and charged at me again but I dodged. I didn't want to hurt her, even if she was crazy, she had protected me for years. Blood trickled down her leg as she shook her head. I could tell she was seeing red because once again, she charged me but this time, I was too slow. Mia pinned me again and snarled in my face, her saliva was dripping off her tongue and falling onto my face and muzzle. I knew I was stronger than Mia but her strength has increased over the 6 month period. I threw her off of me and pinned her down, growling at her, warning her to stop and stand down. But she refused, thrashing underneath me, clawing crazily and my wolf.

*"You have no choice, Clare. I'm sorry but I have to do this."* Tris said before she took over and I knew my eyes had turned pitch black. Tris lowered her head, before biting Mia's neck. I saw the life drift out of her eyes and her body went limp.

*"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, TRIS!"* I screamed at her.

*"I had to. She was going to kill us and we are more important to this pack. They cannot lose their Luna. Mitch would have lost his mind without you. Mia is in a better place. I'm sorry Clare. I'm not ready to lose you and Mitch."* Tris said and I understood. She had to do it.

*"I'm sorry Tris. I understand."* I shifted back into myself.

Tris went quiet and I could tell she was mourning for the old Mia. Suddenly, Remi stepped out behind the crowd of women and hugged me.

"We have to get rid of this. It's freaking the kids out." Remi said before dragging Mia's body into a different tunnel where the kids couldn't see it.

"Thanks, Remi." I said before closing my eyes and falling against the wall. I put my head in my hands and cried.

"Rest In Peace, Mia. May I always remember your beautiful red hair and your bright green eyes. The Moon Goddess will enjoy your company and I hope you find it in your heart to forgive me for what I've done to you." It was going to be a long night.

Mitch's P.O.V:

I sensed that Clare was upset but I couldn't run to her. Our pack was currently battling Cold Creek. Of course, Luke was hiding in the shadows. None of my men had died yet, only one severe injury but the pack doctor was taking care of that.

Suddenly, a wolf approached me. I was in my wolf as well so he could tell I was alpha. He mindlinked me.

*"My name is Josh. I'm on your side. I'm apart of the Great Ontario Pack. Now where's that weakling Luke?"*

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**Hello! I am back to writing on my laptop which means large chapters and author's notes. Chapter 30 was kind of crazy, huh? AND JOSH HAS FINALLY RETURNED!**

**I may need an editor for this book. If you're interested, please message me.**

**Comment "Clitch" if you have read the entire book so far and excited for Chapter 31, which will go up tomorrow or the next day. Share, Comment and Vote please!**

You are reading the story above:

Mitch's P.O.V: (Photo is Luke)

Josh's wolf was amazing. Josh's wolf was entirely onyx black, his left ear had a white fleck on the top of it and his eyes were a deep lavender. Not to mention, his wolf was huge, almost larger than mine.

*"I've been looking for him for hours. I know he's cowering somewhere."* I replied.

Josh lifted his head and sniffed the air, searching for a scent. After a moment, he shook his head and looked down.

*"Do you know of a girl named Clare?"* Josh asked, his eyes turning a darker shade of violet.

I growled, "She's my mate."

*"Clare's my sister. Our mother abandoned us a long time ago at Cold Creek. One day, Luke kicked me out of the pack. I was forced to leave her behind. I know what they did to her and I'm here to avenge her."* Josh said.

*"Well I guess we'll both have fun beating the crap out of Luke. Let's go."*

Josh and I crossed the border of Blood Lust and began searching for Luke.

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After hours of searching, I sniffed the ground and smelled an Alpha wolf that had walked passed minutes ago. Josh growled with anticipation. Josh and I began running ahead at full speed, expecting an attack from Luke any moment. A branch snapped and before Mitch knew it, Luke had pinned him and was snapping crazily at his throat. Josh launched himself into the air at Luke, tackling him to the dirt next to Mitch. Luke stopped struggling as he realized there was no point in struggle. Josh was too strong for Luke.

*"Miss me, Lucas?"* Josh mind linked to Luke.

*"Where's your little sister? Have you seen the ugly scars I've left upon her? She's a prize, you see, and I need her as a trophy for my pack. Mia was never suitable for a mate. Clare is the only one. Her as my Luna will create the strongest and finest pack of Canada. Now get off of me."* Luke growled before thrashing beneath Josh. I walked over, stepping on Luke's throat and pushing down.

*"Why would a girl like her ever want anything to do with a cruel man like you? She's my mate, forget it."* I said.

*"Stupid boys. I've raised a pack of 200 rouges that are ready to seize your empire, murder your men, women and children and bring my precious Clare to me. You have many more problems to worry about than me."* Luke spat and let out a horrific, crazy laugh.

*"Fine, then doing this should be easy."* I said as I powerfully snapped Luke's neck. Josh yipped and stepped off of Luke's body.

*"I wanted to do that too, you know."* Josh said, walking towards the borders.

*"I promised myself I would. Sorry."*

*"Let's go find Clare and alert the men of the rouge attack."* Josh and I dashed off into the woods. As soon as we approached the south gate exit, we both knew something was horribly off. Quinn lay dead on the ground and the gate was opened.

Josh sniffed the air, "Rouges", and they both darted into the tunnels. In the main cavern, the entire place was trashed, water bottles everywhere, food all over the ground, and torn clothing lay towards the tunnel across from us. I let out a growl. Then, a muddy brown wolf turned from the wall and bared his ugly, rotten teeth. Josh charged full force, knocking the rouge down. Then, he quickly killed the rouge in anger of Clare's absence.

*"She must have led them away. Come on."* I said. I was proud of her. As a Luna, she put her pack before herself. *"I'll take the left tunnel."* Josh nodded and headed off into the right tunnel. One of us was going to find her and one of us was going to find the women and children. As I ran down the left tunnel, I made sure to stay in wolf form. I was weaker in human form and if I found Clare, rouges would be present. Hopefully, I found her. I know it sounds selfish but Clare is my mate and without her, my wolf and I would go insane.

Finally, I caught a scent other than dirt and mold. As the scent grew, my realization of blood grew. I whipped my head towards the scent of blood and growled. But quickly realized that there was nothing but a wolf's dead body. The wolf was red and was smaller than Clare's wolf. What wolf would have fake, red hair?

*Mia.*

Who had killed Mia? Why would anyone want to hurt her?

*Clare's gonna be devastated.*

I kept moving along, going deeper and deeper into the tunnel. Some of the overhead lights had burned out, resulting in darkness. But wolves could see better at night. I hoped that Clare was in wolf form, it would be easier to find her.

Suddenly, I heard a whimper and my heart raced. I automatically knew it was Clare. No one else could make my heart race like that. I ran faster, but I made sure to keep low and stay on the sides of the tunnel. A growl erupted from another wolf and I smelled rogue.

A small rogue crept on the right of the tunnel, her teeth shown, her hackles raised. I knew she was afraid. Probably one of the rouges that were forced to join. She had no idea where I was, so as she had her face turned away from me, I pounced. Her head whipped back towards me but it was too late. I finished the kill and moved on.

*Where are you Clare?*

I walked along, I kept my head down, making sure to sniff the ground. I caught a scent of Clare and pushed ahead. Water dripped from the ceiling and the cracked stone walls were laced with moss and mold. I noticed the tunnel opened up into a cavern in about 100 feet. The cavern was much more lit than the rest of the tunnel.

"Looking for Clare, Alpha?" A deep raspy voice called throughout mind link. Before I could react, I felt a sharp pain in the back of my head and I fell into the dirt.

Everything went dark.

You are reading the story above:

Clare's POV: (Before Mitch and Josh arrived)

Before I knew it, I smelled many rogues. Quinn was no longer alive, I had smelled his blood. The exit gate was unhinged and thrown and now almost 30 women and children were left unguarded.

The women stood with the children behind them, many were crying and praying, others were trying to calm down the kids. I stood in front of the entrance of the cavern that we stood in. This was my pack. No matter what I had to protect them, even if it meant death for myself. I looked back over my shoulder at my pack and nodded towards one of the tunnels. Quickly, they began jogging down the tunnel, away from the main cavern and the original exit and entrance where I stood. I looked fearfully at the main exit tunnel as I saw a shadow creeping slowly against the tunnel's dark wall. Suddenly, a familiar head of blonde hair approached and Will was squeezing me in a hug.

"Where have you been?" I whispered into his ear.

"I escaped the basement after the rogues seized the pack house. The men are still fighting. I couldn't find Mitch, although you don't feel any sense of death at the moment?", I shook my head no, "Good. Then he's alive. Where are the other pack members?"

"I told them to head down that tunnel", I pointed to the tunnel, "I was going to lead the rogues away."

"Alright. I'll stay with you. Come on, let's go, they're coming." Will said. We chose a different tunnel and began running down the dirt path. The lamps were beginning to fade and before we knew it, entire darkness surrounded him and I and I was holding onto this shirt for direction.

"There should be a cavern coming up." I said. I could smell the rogues getting closer and every once in awhile, you heard their scrawny yet psychotic yips echo down the tunnel's walls. The tunnel finally opened up and Will stepped back as we realized what had happened. The Alpha of King's Pack stood with some 200 pack members in the tunnel. The lamps flared on and we could easily see the silver crow bars, silver chains and shackles at the vicious pack's feet. King's Pack was based in Alaska and were

alliances with Cold Creek. They knew everything about what Cold Creek did to me, yet they never said a word or cared.

"Good to see you well and alive, Clare. Haven't seen your pretty face in a year or so." The Alpha, Chase, chuckled evilly.

I glared and shot daggers at him with my eyes before replying, "Barely alive after what you let Luke do to me."

Chase laughed. "Wow sweetheart. You're hilarious. Except know this, know one cares whether you live or die except for what's his name...Mitch? But I think we all know he'll reject you once he finds out your dirty, little secret?" Chase grinned from ear to ear.

"Oh, you want to share secrets? Here, let me help. I think we all know how many mates you've had?" The pack looked oblivious and surprised. "Chase here, has had 12 mates. And every single one of them he has rejected and abandoned. I wonder who will be next?" I looked over at Chase's current mate and saw the tears well up in her eyes before she beat against his chest.

Chase growled before pushing her away and advancing towards me. Will stood protectively in front of me but Chase easily shoved him into the muddy wall. Chase stood inches from my chest and I could tell he was angry by the way he breathed heavily. His eyes switched from black to his normal brown and he fought to regain control.

"Bring them out, boys." Chase commanded as two of his betas went to retrieve something from the other tunnel.

*No. No. No. No. No. No.*

"*Josh. Mitch.*" Tris stammered and cried out in pain. Josh and Mitch were tied with silver chains and shackles around their legs and wrists. I didn't let Chase see my panic though. That would be too easy for him to decide.

"Choose one. The other dies." Chase said simply, venom laced in his spit.

*DID HE JUST SAY 'CHOOSE ONE, THE OTHER DIES?!'*

Tris was now panicking and beginning to take control. I screamed at Tris to stop. We needed to make a plan. I looked over at Will. His eyes filled with sadness and hurt.

I had to choose one? How was I supposed to choose between my brother and my mate?

"10 seconds." Chase chimed in. Then, he motioned to his betas to grab a crowbar and get ready to spill blood. Only I wouldn't let that happen.



"I c-cant c-choose." I said before dropping to my knees and putting my face in my hands.

"Fine. I'll choose for you." Suddenly, Chase brought the crowbar against Mitch's head, causing Mitch to fall over and try to block his face.

"STOP! NOW! OR I SWEAR, I'LL MAKE YOUR LIFE HELL." I screamed but Chase kept swinging and hitting Mitch harder and harder with the silver. Will and I ran and collided with Chases back, causing him to stumble. Josh fumbled with his shackles and I realized how badly the silver was burning their skin. Will punched Chase's jaw and Chase dropped the crowbar. Then, I swiftly picked it up and brought it down on his skull, causing him to scream bloody murder.

*"TURN AROUND AND DUCK!"* Tris yelled and I dodged the beta's swing of his own crowbar. Will however, bashed Chase's head again and again and then took on the other beta when he realized that Chase was knocked out. Mitch and Josh began bending their chains and breaking them apart when I took out the legs of one of the betas. The beta stumbled and fell to the ground and then I hit him in the back with the bar. He fell instantly and I figured I broke his back. Will took out the other beta quickly and Josh broke free from his chains. He instantly turned to Mitch and broke him free aswell.

Mitch kissed my forehead and Josh hugged me for awhile before we realized their was still an angry pack of rogues after us.

"Let's go!" I yelled and all 4 of us ran for the exit tunnel. When we got to the gate, Josh swiftly broke it down and moved it. We crossed the woods without being noticed and entered the pack house. Everything was smashed and broken and misplaced.

"REMI! MOM! DAD!" Mitch yelled and ran on, searching for his family. While he searched, Will, Josh and I went out into the field in which the fighting took place. Most of our pack members were okay, some were being treated for minor injuries, others had blood all over them and I even saw a few dead. Cold Creek's men were all dead and gone. We approached one of the pack doctors and asked her for the amount of deaths. She stated there were only 3. I hoped that kid's father wasn't one of them. I had promised her.

"Clare!" Someone called out. I turned around to find Remi, standing in bloody, ripped clothes and her wrist was turned awkwardly.

I ran to her as fast as I could and wrapped my arms around her, "Oh my god. Someone find Mitch and get the pack doctor! Go!" I yelled as loud as possible before turning back to Remi. Remi smiled at me and asked, "Remember when we sang Bring Me The Horizon?" I nodded. "That was awesome!" She said and I could see her attention fading. "You're the best sister I've ever had and I hope Mitch and you get married



someday. I really want to be an aunt." Remi said quietly and I nodded. "Okay, Remi. I promise." Remi smiled and I felt her grasp weakening.


"HELP ME!" I screamed. "SOMEONE HELP HER!" I screamed over and over again before Remi fainted. Pack doctos finally lifted her up and carried her into the pack clinic. I lifted my knees up to my chest and sobbed while closing my eyes, wishing this entire chaotic event would just end.

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A/N: Hi guys! I hope you enjoy the update. I'm going to a funeral tonight so I'll answer comments after I get home on Sunday! It was my birthday Tuesday so I'm having a party on Sunday for family.

Do you think Remi will survive? (Comment your answer!)

I love you guys so much. Thank you for reading and I'll update at 20K.

-Lindsey 

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