

## **Alpha's Broken & Bruised Mate**

### **CHAPTER 20: "MY ANACONDA DON'T"**

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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.



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## CHAPTER 22: THE PICNIC PART TWO

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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.

## CHAPTER 23: INTROVERTED WALLFLOWER

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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.

## CHAPTER 29: BECOMING A LUNA

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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 staircase 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.

### CHAPTER 30: NEW LUNA AND TRAGEDY

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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 here 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!**

### **CHAPTER 31: SWEET REVENGE**

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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.

—

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, expected 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 rogues 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.

