

# The Alpha's Contract Book 2

## #Chapter 11 – 15

### P2- Chapter 0011

Brax

We watch Indy as she stands at the edge of the cove. Water laps around her ankles as she inhales.

"I can't do this. I wasn't made to do this."

"Try and concentrate," Klaus mutters while frowning at Xavi.

"I know you mean well, but telling someone to concentrate really does not help them concentrate." She curls her hands up into fists and stares out at the water. "Are you even sure it was me?"

"It only slowed when you were standing in the window. It didn't do that for anyone else."

"And it rose to catch you," Klaus adds.

"It did?" She sounded sceptical.

"Indy, you can do this. Just like when the walls were going to crush us."

"No pressure." She blows out her cheeks. "You want the sea to retreat, right?"

"Just enough so we can get around the side of the cliff."

She holds out a hand and beckons for me to come forward. 'Maybe the bond will help.' She links me.

Stepping into the water, I grab her outstretched hand. Taking a deep breath, she closes her eyes. Nothing happens at first. As the minutes passed, I wondered if I had been wrong; maybe she hadn't stopped the crashing waves, but that would mean someone else had. I was about to drop her hand when the sea began to retreat from around my ankles, pulling back on itself as though it was being sucked out.

Looking at Indy, I see that her golden eyes are wide with a slight glaze present. Her brow creased up in concentration. Her soul is incredibly bright to look at, as though someone had just switched on their Christmas lights.

Souls were becoming more and more unpredictable.

The water continues to pull back until there is a gap of a couple of metres around the edge of the cliff.

"We need to move," Klaus mutters as he steps onto the wet sand.

Xavi glances at Indy as he trots past. Orion stares at her in frustration but follows the others.

'Keep doing what you are doing.' I mutter to Indy, 'I will guide you out of here.'

Tugging her forward, her footsteps are heavy, and she sways a little as though she is drunk.

We hurry along the sand, keeping as close to the cliff as possible. Looking back, I already see the water is starting to break free, smashing up against the cliff as though it was angrier than before. "Indy, we have to move."

She doesn't respond and appears to be completely zoned out.

The water was coming in faster and faster. If we didn't move, we were going to be stranded. Pulling her on my shoulder, she hangs there like a rag doll as I quicken my pace and finally, I see our way out. Climbing up the sand bank, I

put Indy on her feet, steadying her just as the waves completely break free, crashing around the edge of the cliffs and sending a spray over us.

"I did it?" Indy asks as she rubs her eyes. "We are free?"

"Not yet. We still need to make it to Black Shadow."

She nods and looks around. "Where are the others?"

"Good question."

We were alone, standing at the bottom of the cliff that leads up to the Witch. Thalia must be pissed, or she was confident we didn't survive. I can't wait to see her face when she sees we are fine. Indy's hand tightens around my wrist as a van approaches.

"It's okay, Klaus is driving."

Her grip on me loosens as she sighs. "Good, because I'm not going back to that Witch ever again."

"You may not, but she is coming for us."

"Are you certain?"

"We just royally fucked her off. The moment she realises that we are alive, she is going to come looking for us."

She glances up at the cliff top. "I wish we could have helped Amy."

I cock a brow at her, "She pushed you, and you still want to help her?"

"She was confused and angry. We don't know when she last got to see someone that wasn't Thalia. You saw what Thalia did to all those people. You've seen what she has done to Silas. All the crap has probably made Amy be like this." "How can you be so forgiving?"

"If I believed everyone was as bad as you make them out to be, it wouldn't be worth living. I have to have some hope." She gives me a smile as the van stops a few metres from us. "Otherwise, the world is just dark."

Orion slides back the door and holds a hand out for Indy. He hadn't looked at her the same since he had learned what she was capable of. She thanks him and takes a seat, "Coming?"

I climb in after her, and she shuffles over, making room for me.

"Let's go." Klaus snaps, turning the van around and speeding us away from the madhouse.

Indy sleeps a lot on the way to Black Shadow while Orion, Klaus and I take turns driving. Xavi watches Indy with interest. It wasn't quite the same look as before. He was more relaxed, and now, it appeared he was curious. "He's confused," Klaus tells me when Xavi finally switches off.

"Because of the Witch thing?"

"He's a lot like you. Act first, think later." He smirks, "But he was also raised like you. He is a Witch Hunter his job is to snuff out Witches. Every single one he has come across has been like Thalia, and Indy is different from what he is used to."

"I get it. It's the equivalent of me accepting some Lycans."

"Exactly. Give him a break. He has been stuck in Wolf form for a long time. His hatred has grown over that time."

"What about you? You haven't exactly had good experiences with Witches." I ask

"I grew up not knowing what I was, never understanding why I didn't fit in. But I guess that helped me look at the good and bad in people.

People like Thalia and Cooperaron et

just dark all the way through.

However, there are others that fight between doing the right thing for others or the right thing for themselves."

"Point taken."

"And Indy has done the right thing over and over."

I glance over my shoulder at her. She has curled herself up into a ball as Orion drapes a blanket over her.

"Her soul is bright. Like the brightest I have seen in a long time. But when she was focussed, the brightness became like nothing I have ever seen." I tell Brax. "There were no clouds." He mutters

"What?"

"Magic leaves behind a trail, well,

that's what Xavi told me. I learned to

see it. The river outside White Cliffs could be crossed, but you had to find the remnants of magic. Amy's prison cell was cloaked in it. Above White Cliffs, it was dark."

"Okay."

"Indy doesn't have that. There were no traces of magic left with the sea. There were no traces when she ripped a hole in the stone wall."

"What does that mean?"

He shrugs at me. "I'm still trying to figure it out."

"Maybe now that we are all in one place. We can figure it out together. We are here."

"Where?" Indy mumbles sleepily.

"Black Shadow."

## P2- Chapter 0012

Neah

"They are here?" I ask as the boys climb off of me. "They made it back with no problems?"

Dane nods with a smile, which quickly fades. "Klaus told me that the ride was simple. No issues."

"And you don't like that, do you?" I ask as I watch him.

He leans down and presses his lips to my cheek. "When a lot has happened, it's hard to imagine anything can be simple."

"Do they know if they were followed?"

He shakes his head. "Time will tell. Now, are you going to tell me what you and Samara discussed, or do I need to go looking inside that brain of yours," he mutters as he pulls me up from the chair. "I will tell you later."

The boys run around us as Dane pushes the pram. He keeps glancing at me with a raised eyebrow as I try not to laugh at him. "You think this is funny? They need to make these things easier for taller men."

He is hunched over as he pushes the girls. His large frame made him look as though he was pushing a children's toy pram.

I shake my head and smile. "Shouldn't we have left them with someone? You said that Klaus and Brax were not alone."

"Do you think Brax would risk bringing them here if he thought it was going to be a problem?"

"I guess not...." I trail off as I see the van lights creeping towards the gates. I had missed Klaus. Even though he often did other things in the pack, it didn't feel right without him here. Apart from Dane, he was one of the first men that had gained my trust.

The van comes to a stop, and Klaus jumps out with a big smile on his face. His eyes settled on mine, and already, I could see something had changed. For one, he had cut off his long hair, but his presence just seemed... different.

Brax is next to get out and slides the van door open. A white Wolf leaps out, followed by a man with deep blue eyes. Brax turns back to the van, holding his hand out for someone else. The woman, who was Silas's true mate, climbs out and keeps her face turned down. Her hair is whiter than paper. I had never seen that on a Wolf.

"Congrats," Brax mutters, eyeballing the girls as the boys throw themselves at Klaus. "They are going to keep you busy."

The three strangers hold themselves back, watching us with a mix of concern and worry, especially the woman with white hair. She couldn't take her eyes off Dane.

"Neah, this is Xavi. My mate." Klaus introduces the white Wolf. "Thalia cursed him years ago; he is trapped this way."

"He is also a Witch Hunter," Brax adds.

"This is Orion. He is unable to speak. Thalia

Leun

out his tongue." Klaus

tinues, ignoring Brax. "Andnet

'The half Witch.' Nyx whispers.

who

"It appears Thalia has angered everyone in some way." Dane frowns.

Indy was still staring at Dane.

"It's his twin," Brax mutters as he walks towards her.

"I know. look,"

scary how alike they

continues to stare. "I

sis

you are not Silas," she looks around, "Is he here?"

"Yes," Dane tells her. "Though he is under some sort of spell."

"I know," she sighs sadly. "I just hoped being away from White Cliffs would somehow break it."

"He is trying; he knows the truth now, but he does forget."

Her golden eyes light up as she looks past us. "Silas!" she screeches and charges across the ground,

hurling herself at an approachimet

Silas. Indy leaps into his chest,

throwing her arms around him. "Oh, I have missed you so much.

'Dane didn't say Silas can't remember her.' Nyx mutters.

He looks at us with confusion, keeping his arms wide as though he is afraid to touch her.

"Silas, it's me, it's Indy." She tells him

"You are the half-breed from White Cliffs," he mutters. "You are only a teenager. How did you end up here?"

'That memory charm is some fucking good shit.' Nyx sighs.

Like me, Nyx had been hoping Indy would snap him out of it, but whatever Thalia had done, it was more powerful.

"Do you see it?" Klaus mutters to his mate, Xavi.

"See what?" Dane asks.

Klaus sighs, "The curse on him is strong. A black cloud hovers above him."

### P2- Chapter 0013

I look at Silas, who is still standing completely still as Indy tries to hug the shit out of him. But I see no dark cloud.

"A dark cloud? You mean like the darkness that can take hold of Lycans?"

Klaus shakes his head. "This is different, and it comes from dark magic. Xavi has one." He points to the air above him.

"Going away helped you, didn't it?" I ask quietly.

He looks at his new mate, and a smile slowly appears. "It was one of the best things I have ever done." his hand casually runs through the white fur, and Xavi butts his head into Klaus's leg. "Now we just need to kill the Witch to break the curse." "In the meantime, what do we do about that?" Dane points to Indy and Silas. She was still holding onto him.

"I've got it," Brax scowls. He starts walking towards them but stops and pivots around to face us. "Where's Madison?"

"Probably with Blair in the gardens," I tell him.

"Maddie seems to keep Blair from getting into trouble."

He nods and turns back to Indy and Silas.

"Will you be staying?" I ask Klaus.

He looks at Xavi, "For now. This curse needs to be broken."

"She needs to fucking die," Dane growls.

Klaus rolls his eyes. "Xavi says, in the most glorious way possible."

"That can be arranged." Dane smiles and winks at me.

"Indy, you have to let him go." Brax snaps.

"If I let him go, I might not get to hug him again." Indy cries.

"What will you do if he recognises you? You are blood-tied to me, so you can't do anything until we get that taken care of."

"What?!"

I spin around to see Maddie and Blair. The pain is written all over Maddie's face. Her eyes widen as her bottom lip quivers, and a tear rolls down her cheek.

"You blood-tied yourself to someone else?" she croaks as Blair drapes an arm over Maddie's shoulders.

"Madison, can we go somewhere and talk about this?"

"You won't even mark me, and yet you willingly blood-tied yourself to someone. Why would you do that to me, Brax? I thought... I thought we were good now. Is it because she is a Wolf? Do you think she is better than me?"

"It's not like I've slept with her." Brax snaps. "You weren't there, Madison. It was a life-or-death situation."

She opens her mouth to speak but stops and shakes her head as she slowly backs away.

"Madison!"

Blair leaves with her, and Brax hurries after them.

"Yes, whenever Brax is involved, there is always drama," Klaus mutters to Xavi.

"At least he isn't killing anyone," Dane mutters with a smirk as I watch Orion drag Indy away from Silas.

"Yes, twins," Klaus confirms, nodding at Xavi.

I didn't like only listening to one side of a conversation, but it must be hard for Xavi to only be able to communicate with Klaus.

"Lycans," I add, assuming Xavi was asking about the boys. I glance at my boys, who are casually trying to reach Dane's pockets, likely looking for snacks.

Evrin had grown a lot in the past

week and was now a good few inches taller than his brother. He was definitely developing at a much quicker rate, and he even looked older. He didn't have the little round baby face any more. Yet there are still no signs of Logan shifting.

It shouldn't worry me, but it does, especially when I watched Evrin shift almost nightly. Why could one twin shift now while the other can't? Would Logan have to wait until he was thirteen? "Klaus, why don't you take the guests to your place?" Dane suggests.

Dane waits until they have moved away and wraps his arms around me. "You need to stop worrying. You were the one who told me that it is normal for Lycans to shift at thirteen. Look at them both. Evrin is a miniature version of you..

velive

shifted early. He is just following in his mother's footsteps."

"I know, but..."

"If Logan gets to thirteen and it doesn't happen, then we will find out why." He presses his lips to my cheek. Confident and unphased. couldn't put my finger on it, but something just felt off when it came to the boys.

Mallory called it 'mother's intuition.'

P2- Chapter 0014

Brax

"Madison, stop!"

Blair shoots a glare in my direction. Placing her hands on Madison's shoulders, she stops her from looking back and pushes Madison forward.

"Madison!"

"Fuck off, you traitor." Blair snaps as I jog to catch up with them.

"You are a fine one to talk, and this," I wiggle a finger between me and Madison, "doesn't concern you,"

"She is my friend. How could you be so cruel?"

"You're asking me why I'm cruel? You must be fucking joking, Lone Wolf?" I spit out the stupid name she once used.

Her eyes lock on to mine. "Don't call me that."

"Isn't that what they always called you?" I sneer.

"Let's go," Blair mutters to Madison.

Madison tries her best to avoid meeting my eyes until I block her path. Her chestnut orbs briefly focus on me and then shift to something behind me. Her face was already blotchy as she tried to hold it together. I was expecting this. No one wants to know their mate has tied themselves to another.

"Blair, piss off and leave us to talk."

"No chance. Right now, she needs a friend," Blair snaps.

I'm pretty sure she wouldn't be spouting off to me if I had a gun pressed up against her temple. It appears she had become a little too comfortable since I had been gone.

Bare hands could do just as good a job as a gun.

"Do I need to remind you that you might be playing happy families here, but it doesn't change what you did to my family."

"Neah...."

"Neah isn't here." I stare her down. "And don't even try to use the sibling card. I already know which side she will be on." Her face hardens. "You wouldn't dare."

"Are you sure you want to pull at that thread?" I muse.

"Stop. Please stop," Madison whispers. "Blair, it's fine, you can go. I will catch up with you later."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, she is." I snap.

Madison nods at her. "I will be okay."

"I will be watching. The front door to Ryken's is right over there."

Madison takes a deep breath as Blair stomps away, swinging her arms. It was odd to see her care for someone other than herself.

"You don't have to be so mean to her. She is trying."

"Trying with everyone else." I shake my head, "You have to realise I won't ever be able to forgive her for what she did to my family or the situation she put my kid in. I tolerate her purely because it is what I have been asked to do. But if she crosses that line, there will be no stopping me." She folds her arms across her chest and stares at me for a moment before dropping her gaze. Her red waves fall around her face as she squats to tie up her shoelace. "Why did you bind yourself to that woman?"

"We were in a life and death situation."

She stands up and bobs her head, "Yeah, you already said that. It doesn't explain why. Does she not heal? Were you trying to keep her alive?"

"We were trapped, with walls closing in on us. We were being watched, and we couldn't discuss anything. The only way was to link one another, which we couldn't do without the tie. We would have been crushed if I hadn't calmed her, and it helped her tap into her abilities."

She nods and looks directly at me, her eyes narrow, "Do you like her?"

"She's been very helpful, and her soul is..."

"That's not what I asked, Brax. Do you, Abraxas Adler, like her?"

"She is mated to Silas. You are mated to me."

"Yet you won't mark me. I know you are hesitant because I'm a Lycan, and you think you shouldn't be with me."

"I haven't thought that in a long time."

She rolls her eyes at me. "I don't think that's true. You have never considered a blood tie with me, but you did with her, and by the sounds of it, you didn't even hesitate. I don't understand why. Did I do something wrong? Are you that angry about my Lycan side? I can't even shift." Her eyes glisten with tears.

"It's not... it was the only thing I could think of. You have not done anything wrong, I promise."

She shakes her head. "I know you, Brax. You can talk your way out of most things. You have this way with words that either annoy people or somehow make perfect sense. But you haven't answered the one question I need answering.

Slike

you can't, or maybe you don't want to answer."

I frown. "I don't know anymore."

Her eyes widen, "What is that supposed to mean?"

"The blood tie does weird things. I can't fully explain it. I just know I want to make sure Indy is safe and unhurt. I have a need to protect her from Xavi. I want to know more about her strange bright soul, but if you I

am asking me if I want to fuck her, the answer is no; that has never crossed my mind. She is not mine. You are."

"From what I understand, the blood tie didn't work like that for Neah. So why is it doing it to you?"

"Neah came from a dark background; it wasn't ever going to work like that for her. Mine and Indy's tie was consensual."

She pulls her shoulders up around her ears. "Are you going to sever the tie?"

"That's the plan."

"Then, will you mark me?"

When I don't answer, she hits me in the chest and stomps off towards Blair, who is happily smirking at me.

"That looked like it went well," Damien mutters as he walks out of the trees.

"She's mad because I blood-tied myself to Silas's mate."

"Dane did tell me. Because it's you, I assume you thought it was your only chance at survival. Though, I am curious what you would have done if you had marked Madison?"

"I guess we will never know."

"She has a right to be angry."

"I know that." I tut. "I see her soul. I know she is hurt and frustrated, but she would be more upset if those walls had crushed us. Blair does not help the situation." I see Blair hug Madison. They disappear inside the house without so much as a glance in my direction.

"As much as I agree that Blair still has her issues. She won't change Maddie's feelings; those were not created by Blair."

I shake my head. I wasn't discussing this with anyone other than Madison.

"What were you doing in the forest?"

"Helping to lay traps. If you go into the forest, I suggest you go no further than a mile, or you might not be coming back." "Shit's getting real."

"Shit has been real for a long time."

## **P2- Chapter 0015**

Damien

"How about a drink?" I mutter as I watch Brax's gaze drift to Ryken's place.

"Might as well," he tuts, "She's not going to speak to me for a while."

He follows me to my place and settles on the kitchen worktop.

"Dottie is changing," I mutter as I slide a glass towards Brax. "She's growing up. Where is she?"

"At a friend's house, she will be home soon." I sigh as I stare at him, "It's more than her growing up, Brax. I know you are a Hunter, and that is what is developing in her. Yet, she always surprises me. Dottie sees things differently from the rest of us; she feels things differently. And a lot happened while you were away."

He cocks a brow at me. "Has she talked about souls? Can she see them properly?"

"Not exactly," I shake my head. "It seems like it is more than that. She was the one who figured Silas had another mate that wasn't Thalia. She knew that his mind was clouded." I pause, weighing up whether I should mention the next bit. "And?"

"She heard you! Dottie knew you were trapped by some kind of fire, and she knew you were in the ocean. She said something about turning on a light."

"A light?"

"She said something similar to Silas. Is she talking about the darkness that lives within us?"

He slowly shakes his head, and a crease forms between his eyebrows, "Doubtful, but I did tell her I loved her and to be good for you." He frowns, which matches what Dottie said. "Our chances of survival were limited. I wasn't sure if she would hear me, but I had to say it anyway."

"Did you tell her about the fire or the water?"

He shakes his head

"Then how did she know?"

"It's who she is."

"That's your answer? The whole thing sent her into full-blown panic mode. I was called into the school to help while all the other kids were sent home."

He jumps off the worktop, drags a chair out from the table and slumps down. Drumming his fingers on the wooden table, he stares into space.

"You were expecting this, weren't you?" I ask

"I wasn't sure what to expect. It

wasn't that long ago that I thought I would never see my daughter again, and I'm not talking about being in White Cliffs. But it was bound to happen at some point. Being around all these Lycans probably triggered it. Just like it triggered me when I was younger."

"And yet she doesn't have a problem with most of us. Is this to do with her mother? You said Dottie's mother was a Hunter like you, but you never talk about her. Was she the same as you? A Rogue Hunter? Could she see souls like you, or was she more like Dottie? Or was there something else?"

"It's complicated."

"Right. And I guess you will not share that information with me either?"

He slams his lips together, making it clear that he isn't sharing anything.

"Brax, I don't even know the name of your first mate, and Dottie has questions I can't answer. Answers that only you can give her."

His hazel eyes flicker up to me. I had touched a nerve, or maybe a little more than a nerve.

"You can't ignore it forever. She isn't a Lycan, and she isn't a standard Wolf. You are the only one here in this pack who can explain that side of her. You can't ignore that forever." "Don't you think I know that?" he frowns.

"You don't act like it."

He rolls his eyes at me. "You don't get to lecture me."

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"I do when she calls me Daddy!" I snap in irritation. "I invited you here so we could clear the air and find way to help that little girl. But for some reason, when it comes to her, you bury your head in the sand."

"I do not!"

"Oh really?"

"I know what I'm doing," he tells me.

"Is she broken? Is that why you try to stay away from her? You are afraid to lose her."

He glares at me with so much hate.

"She had a really shitty start to her life, Brax. She has seen things that most don't see until their teen years. So it would make sense that her soul is cracked."

"Our souls don't break."

"What?" I scoff, "What the hell are you talking about? You have made it quite clear that they do. You have said that too many cracks can tear someone apart, like what almost happened to Neah."