

The Alpha's Contract Book 2

#Chapter 6 – 10

P2- Chapter 0006

Neah

Dane guides me into the new office. Instead of just a desk for him, there is now one for me. He pushes the pram through the door and checks on the girls before stepping behind me and looping his arms around my waist. "Every Alpha needs a desk." He muses and

presses his warm lips against my neck. "But you don't have to use it like that if you don't want to. I can think of other uses."

I cast a glance over the new room. The white walls are lined with black and white photographs of our children. the furniture is painted black wood, a stark contrast to the white walls. Large windows let in the light, making the room bright and welcoming. If this was just one room, I couldn't wait to see the rest.

I catch Damien and Samara's scents. Shortly after, Damien calls out, "Neah? Dane?"

"Office," Dane replies as he presses his lips to the mark he gave me.

Damien steps in first, giving the office a nod of approval as Samara quietly slips in behind him, not knowing where to look.

"You wanted to see me," she mutters quietly.

I keep my mouth closed as Damien makes himself comfortable in one of the chairs. He shoots a wink in my direction. He knew exactly why I had asked her to come. However, he was clearly keeping it a secret from Samara.

"How are you finding things?" Dane asks Samara. I knew he was trying to help me find the words I wanted to say by making small talk with her.

She nods. "I am so grateful." The words rush out of her as she throws her eyes at Damien, who shrugs. "I will do anything that you want me to. I want to be here. I want to be with Damien. Whatever it is, I can fix it." She adds when Damien gives her nothing. "You haven't done anything wrong," Dane tells her.

The girls coo from the pram, and Samara sits up a little straighter. "Your pups are here?"

"Do you want to meet them?" I mutter. Why was I finding it so hard to tell her I wanted her to be my Beta?

'Because almost everyone has fucked us over in some way!' Nyx snaps. 'It's natural to be cautious.'

Samara quietly steps over to the pram and peers inside. I see how Damien is watching her with curiosity. He loved Dorothy, but he wanted his own pups.

"They are beautiful, Neah." she smiles as she watches them. "You are very lucky."

"We are," Dane confirms.

Samara pivots around to face me. "Is that why you wanted me to come here so that I could meet the girls?"

"I want you to be my Beta." I don't look away no matter how I surprised I am at my announcement. Though it came out sounding much more aggressive than I wanted.

Her lips part a little until her jaw is fully dropped. Her grey eyes lock on mine as she starts shaking her head in disbelief. Everyone is quiet except the girls.

"But..." Samara closes her eyes, and her brow wrinkles up in confusion. "You made it clear... I... We didn't meet on the best of terms. And you have Damien." She gestures to him, "And Eric, or what about Mallory? She is your friend." "Damien and Eric are Danes Betas, not mine." I smile at Damien, "I know he will protect me with his life, but he was never chosen to be my Beta. You were."

I turn to Dane who smiles at me and nods. "And maybe there was a reason you came into my life."

"Right." She looks down at her feet. "Dakota once said we were preselected. But why now? Why do you want me to step into that role now? I am grateful for the offer, but it doesn't make sense. There are so many better choices than me." "Every Alpha needs a Beta." Dane muses, repeating the similar phrase he had said about my desk.

"What do you think?" Damien asks Samara as he rises to his feet.

She closes her eyes. "Dakota says yes, it's our position, but what if I screw it up. I'm still new to having my Lycan. I haven't shifted since I ripped off Cooper's head. I don't know how good I will be." "Do you think I did?" Damien asks her.

"Samara, for some, it is just naturally

built into them," Dane tells her. He looks at me as a small smile spreads across his lips, "Sometimes it takes time to coach it out of them, but the ability is always there." The smile turns into a grin as he picks up an unsettled Willa. I loved the way he went straight to the children if they sounded the tiniest bit upset.

"What would you want me to do?"

"Help me destroy White Cliffs."

"You want to destroy your birthright?" she scoffs.

'It's not a birthright when the man wants to kill us!' Nyx tuts.

"It has never been mine." I sigh as Dane passes me Willa before returning to the pram to pick up Aderyn. "It is just an idea that has been washed down over decades, maybe centuries. It is a hope that is long forgotten. A Witch and a mad Kitson are running it into the ground, destroying people's lives, and I don't want that. This is my home. This is my children's home, not someplace I have never been a part of."

"Aldous Kitson would be mortified to learn a Witch is somehow in power," she sighs as her shoulders drop, and she screws up her face. "I wouldn't even know where to start. I know have already told you that Dakota tells me that this is who I am, but I don't know how useful I can be to you. And what about the others? The ones who cannot stand my presence. They are not going to listen to me."

"I know who you are talking about," I mutter. "But Blair is not relevant in this situation."

"She already hates me. I can't do anything right even though I have apologised over and over. If I accept, she is going to want to kill me even more than she already does. I will have to sleep with one eye open. I don't want to go back to living like that. You must understand that."

She was right, I knew what that life was like. I had spent years wondering the same, and even now, I would sometimes wake in the night thinking someone was going to hurt me, but it goes away the moment Dane sleepily pulls me against him.

"You will have the ability to order her to shut up." Damien smirks. "What is she going to do then?"

"Can I think about it?" She asks quietly.

"Sure," I mutter in surprise. I had been confident Samara was going to accept it.

She turns on her heel and walks out. Damien gives me a confused look before rushing after her.

"That was not the answer I was expecting." Dane frowns. "I thought she would have jumped at the chance.

I nod as I stare at the empty doorway. If anything, it made her more desirable as a Beta. She wasn't prepared to dive right in; she needed to think, to make sure it was the right move.

P2- Chapter 0007

Damien

"Samara?" I call out as I follow her. I knew she was heading for home as her pace picked up speed. She wouldn't even stop to look at me, desperately trying to get out of the sight of others.

She crashes in through the front door, slamming it shut behind her. This was not the reaction I was expecting. When Dane told me why Neah wanted to see her, I thought keeping it quiet would be a pleasant surprise, and that she would be happy. I did not expect it to go like this.

I find her on the sofa. Her legs pulled up to her chest as she rested her forehead on her knees. She wasn't crying. There were no snuffles of her trying to hide any tears.

"We are not doing this!" I tell her, lifting her face until I can see her grey eyes. "Whatever this is, it's not happening. I am right here. The silence is not needed or wanted. I've let that happen once before, and I'm not making that mistake again."

I see her chest rise as she takes in a deep breath. "It's risky." Her brow crinkles into a small frown. "There are a lot of people in this pack that don't want me to be here, Damien. It's not just Blair. They want me dead, and the only reason I am alive is because of you. They know that if they did anything, it would be the end of their life. It's so hard, Damien. To be told by Dakota that I am made for this, that this is who I am. Do you know how many times a day she reminds me?

"Too much?"

She rolls her eyes at me. "What if they blame Neah for making this decision? What if it turns everyone against her?" "They won't."

"Of course they will. The only reason they don't say it now is because they are worried they will get punished. Why can't they see me how you see me?"

"Because if they did, I might have something to say about it."

Her lips curve up a little, but it doesn't stay.

"Samara, you have kept yourself squeaky clean, that's more than most. Even Brax isn't bothered about you looking after his daughter, and that says a lot."

"He is just one man." She glides her tongue along her lips. "Dakota wants me to accept. She keeps telling me it is our calling. I know I won't let Neah down, but all those people outside that door will think it's the biggest mistake in the world and all because they can't let go of the mistakes I made in the past. Mistakes that I had no control over."

"You don't give yourself enough credit."

"How can I give myself credit when I'm one of the two most hated people in this pack? Even Mallory won't talk to you because of me. I know she came by."

"I knew you weren't going for a nap." I muse. She had said to me she was going to lie down and seconds later, Mallory knocked on the door. Mallory stared at me for a few seconds and then stomped off without muttering a single word.

"Before you say anything, this is not a pity party. I'm just trying to make it make sense. And I'm not wrong with what I said about Blair. You know she is a thorn in my side. She already uses the fact that I'm with you as an excuse, telling everyone you are the reason Neah is letting me live. And maybe that is true, but this, this is like rubbing salt into the wound."

I had been keeping an eye on Blair from afar. Yes, she did her job and kept her head down unless Samara was nearby. It was as though Blair couldn't control her anger around my mate. Not enough to make her shift or physically attack Samara. Still, I was waiting for her to cross the line.

I drop on the sofa next to her. My weight forces her body into mine. "If you don't want to be Neah's Beta, that's fine. She won't hold it against you." I tell her as I slip my arms around her. She drops her head against my chest and sighs. "She won't"

"No."

She frowns, "I wish the answer were a simple yes or no."

P2- Chapter 0008

"I think I understand. You want to do it to support Neah, but you don't want to be in a place of position in the pack." It was something I had questioned

myself over when Dane asked me to become his Beta, so I understood. "It's partly that. I just... I don't understand why now? Do you think she was planning on it when she asked me all those questions yesterday?"

"Maybe." Neah hadn't confirmed or denied it when I asked. "What do you think about taking down White Cliffs?"

"Do you think she actually wants that?"

"Something I have learned about Neah is that she rarely says things without meaning it. You share a grandfather who tried to have her kidnapped. How do you feel about that?"

"He shouldn't have done it. It's not how families should be."

"A Witch is working with your grandfather. They sent Silas to collect her. Neah hasn't said it to me, but it's clear she wants the Witch and her grandfather dead, and maybe she just wants your help with that."

She sits up and frowns at me. "Like some sort of temporary Beta? Do you think she will agree to that?"

"I'm sure you can negotiate terms."

Her head slowly moves up and down. "But what if... what if I become a Rogue?"

"That's what you are afraid of?"

"I'm afraid of many things. Cooper always said I was a beast. Bloodthirsty and a pack's worst nightmare." "Cooper liked to prey on people, doesn't mean it's true. Besides, I will make sure that doesn't happen."

""You can't..."

I pull her on my lap. "I came back from it. A few of us stopped Neah from going down that path. I will do everything possible to keep you from crossing to that place."

She loops her arms around my neck, pulling herself tightly against my chest. "I wish I had met you years ago. You help me see things more clearly." She presses her soft lips to mine, arching her back as she pushes her breasts into me. Our kiss deepens just as the front door swings open.

"Assholes!" Silas tuts, only stopping when he sees us. "Sorry. I will go."

"Don't bother. You've killed the moment." Samara snaps as she climbs off of me. She presses her lips to my cheek. "I'm going to go and speak to Neah."

"Do you want me to come?"

"No. I can do this."

"You really should use the bedroom," Silas comments as Samara closes the door. "Anyone can walk in."

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"I offered to help keep watch on the gates."

"They told you no?" I ask, already knowing why they refused.

He dips his chin at me. "I take it from your tone, it doesn't surprise you, does it?"

"I hate to tell you this, but do you really think they are going to allow that to happen? You are under a

spell that is yet to be completely

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broken, one that screws around with your memory. You were sent to collect Neah and take her back to White Cliffs. You are Dane's twin. Don't call them assholes when they are protecting their pack."

He drops into a chair with a scowl. "Is it true?"

""Is what true?"

"Neah and Dane. They have four children? Not just the one she was pregnant with?"

He was going to figure out the truth eventually. I'm just surprised it had taken him so long to see it. "Yes."

"Two sets of twins?"

"Yes. Who told you?"

"That one that doesn't like Samara. I think her name is Blair."

"Blair?" What a fucking surprise.

Silas nods. "Neah's half-sister, right?"

"I wouldn't call her that if I were you."

He frowns, "Why didn't you tell me? Because of Thalia"

I nod, "And for the same reason they won't let you help on the gates."

"It would have been nice for my boys....." He trails off, shaking his head as he frowns and closes his eyes. "My boys are not real."

"And that's exactly why no one will let you help. You may want to bet you are far from ready. Now, if you will excuse me, Dottie's teacher is linking me."

P2- Chapter 0009

Damien

I sigh as I leave the house and make my way across the grounds, preparing myself for the worst. I hadn't been called in since the incident with Kade.

As I approach, children are already leaving the small school, but the session wasn't over yet.

The teacher greets me at the door, her face etched in concern. She gestures for me to follow her. Before she even points her out, I see Dottie's trainers sticking out from under a desk. "I can't get through to her." The teacher tells me in a whisper. "She is inconsolable."

I hear Dottie's little whimpers and snuffles telling me she has a snotty nose. "How long has she been like this?"

"The tears have been on and off since her arrival. I will be outside if you need me."

"Dottie, come out."

Her toes twitch, but she doesn't move.

"Dottie, I can move the desk, but I want you to come out and talk to me." The snuffles continue, yet she doesn't speak.

Squatting down to the floor, I see she is hugging her teddy bear tightly. Her bright green eyes laced with tears. Red, puffy cheeks shine from where she had been rubbing them. "Dottie?"

"Daddy's in trouble!" She croaks as the tears break free.

"Brax?"

Her eyes drift to her feet. "A fire and scary water."

"Come here," I pull her out and wrap my arms around her. I couldn't tell her that Brax would be fine, not when I didn't know what was happening.

"I think... I think Daddy is going to die." She chokes as she hugs me.

"How do you know?"

She shrugs and scrunches her face. "He said he loved me and to be good."

"You heard him?" I was confused; she was so young, but then again, he was her birth father, and Hunters had abilities that others didn't.

"Uh-huh."

I couldn't link Brax. He refused to be a part of the pack. That made him unreachable by anything other than a phone. "Have you tried talking to him?"

She nods.

"He hasn't said anything else?"

She shakes her head.

"He told you there was a fire?"

"No." She whimpers, her eyes hovering on mine, "I felt it."

What did that mean? How could she feel something that was happening hundreds of miles away?

"When did you hear him?"

"Breakfast." It explained why she suddenly wasn't hungry anymore and why she asked to walk to school alone. "Is he with Klaus?"

She shrugs.

"Let's go and see Neah and Dane in the new packhouse." I smile at her.

"I'm in trouble?"

"No, of course not. I just want you to tell them what you have told me. Can you do that?" "Yes, Daddy."

We walk across the grounds to the pack house. Dottie clings to me the entire way, refusing to let me put her down. I could feel her fear and her worry. It radiates off of her in ways that you don't usually feel from other children. I was sure she hadn't even discovered her full range of abilities, at the same time, she still had a long way to go before she gained her Wolf.

I step into the packhouse, and Dottie finally relaxes enough to look around.

"Wow!"

Evrin and Logan come charging out of one of the side doors, crashing into my legs as Dane appears. "Boys, try not to knock him over." He pulls Logan from my leg and swings him up onto his shoulders. "If you are looking for Samara, she is in there With Neah." He nods at the office.

"Actually, we need to talk to both of you."

His eyes shift to Dottie. "She might be a while. Can you tell me?"

Dottie nods as I lower her to her feet. "Daddy is in trouble. I think he is going to die."

"Brax," I add when Dane cocks a brow at me.

"Let's get some ice cream." Dane winks at her, and Dottie and Evrin chase him to the kitchen as I glance at the office door. I hoped they were working things out.

P2- Chapter 0010

In the kitchen, Dottie tells Dane what she told me as she waits patiently for her bowl of ice cream.

"Do you know where he is now?" Dane asks when he thinks she has finished.

She closes her eyes. Her long lashes fan out across the tops of her cheeks.

"It's dark. He needs to turn on a light. I think... I think Daddy is hiding." She shakes her head and presses her hands to her temples. "It hurts." "You can see his soul?" Dane asks in confusion. "From here?"

She shrugs and shakes her head. "A feeling."

Dane's eyes move to me. I didn't have an answer. It was the first time I had heard of it, but then again, she did have a bad feeling about Raven at the end.

"Is he still with Klaus?" I ask Dane. "You said they were together. I will link him."

He holds a hand up to me as a strange glaze appears in his crimson eyes. A range of expressions from concern to annoyance to anger flicker across his face.

"He's mad," Dottie whispers to me. She shoves a spoonful of ice cream into her mouth as she quietly watches Dane.

"They are alive." Dane finally announces. "They got out before the fire could take hold. Brax, Klaus and his mate, Xavi." His eyes settle on mine. "Silas's mate, Indy and her friend."

"Really?" Dottie asks. "They found her Silas's friend?"

Dane nods. "And they escaped into the sea."

"Deepwater," Dottie mutters.

Dane smiles, "They are hiding in a cove and waiting for the sea to die down so they can return here. We need to be ready for what follows them."

"What about?" I didn't want to say her name in front of Dottie. As requested by Neah, I hadn't told Samara about her mother. I needed to know more before she knew the truth, and I didn't want Dottie telling her. "I don't know. Klaus said there was an incident. He wouldn't tell me more than that."

"Daddy is going to be okay?" Dottie asks.

"I won't make that promise to you, Dorothy, Dane tells her with a small smile. All I know is that he is okay at this moment. And he will be home as soon as he can."

She nods and shoves more of the melted ice cream in her mouth. "I'm sorry everyone had to leave school."

"It's okay." I kiss the top of her head, and she smiles at me.

"Can I play with the boys?" She asks hopefully.

"Sure," Dane tells her and helps the boys down out of their chairs. They eagerly follow Dottie from the room, giggling as they chase her.

"What are you not telling me?" I ask when it is just the two of us.

"Indy is a half-breed. Half Wolf, half Witch that Silas mentioned. But she and Brax have blood-tied themselves to one another."

"Blood tie? What about Maddie? You said Indy is Silas's true mate."

He frowns. "I don't know. Maddie doesn't deserve this, but there must be a reason they did it."

"That doesn't make any sense, why would he blood-tie himself to a Witch? After all the shit with Cooper and now Thalia."

"Your guess is as good as mine as to why. We both know Brax likes to work on his own terms."

I glance at the door where Dottie

had left with the boys. "What do you think she meant by Brax turning on a light? Is this woman a threat?"

"She is not the same person as Thalia, and it sounds like she has been helping them." He shakes his head. "Dottie said something similar to Silas. She might be talking about something different, but like I said, we need to prepare ourselves. This might be the thing that brings Serkan out of hiding."