

The Unwanted Daughter's Alpha King

#My Son 21 - Read The Unwanted Daughter's Alpha King My Son 21

Chapter 21

"Get to it." I gritted out.

"You can't react." Leon stated firmly.

"I can't do anything if you don't tell me what's going on."

"Grace is struggling right now. Sawyer thinks it has to do with the aftermath of her marking."

"I'm curious if this marking was new or if she's had symptoms before like this." Sawyer adds uneasily.

I stood up without thinking and walked to our room mindlessly before Sawyer put his hand on my shoulder pulling me back just before I entered her room.

"I need to go to her," I told him simply. "She needs me."

"You need to just let her come out of this on her own." Sawyer told me. "You can't help her through this."

I took a deep breath and opened the door anyway, and I wished I hadn't gone in at all. She was lying on the bed in the fetal position, writhing in pain. I could see her flushed face from here.

"Grace." I breathed. "I have to help her."

"It will pass." Sawyer said gently. "We just have to let it pass."

"We can't just sit here!" I all but shouted. "I have to go to her!"

"No." Sawyer said firmly. "If you go to her, it will make it worse. She can handle this. You

have to let her."

For 4 days I sat in that chair next to her bed. For 4 days, I made sure she was never alone, so when I had to shower or eat, my beta and gamma sat with her. For 4 days her fever and

pain raged on, and there was little I could do. I wanted nothing more than to wrap her up in my arms and hold her, but it would make it worse, so that's what I kept telling myself. My pack could sense that I was restless, and it made the whole pack restless, and there

2:12 **am** K

was nothing I could do to ease it for myself or them. I told myself that I would be this worried over any pack member in this condition, but my wolf reminded me that was a lie.

It wasn't until late on the fourth night that her fever broke. She was still writhing in pain, but I thought we were through the worst. However, the next time I awoke, I was startled by her raspy, short breaths.

I touched her, thinking maybe she was having a nightmare, and I could wake her up... But I was startled by how cold she was, and how pale her face was. Her eyes were closed, but the pain was still very evident.

"Screw it." I said to myself and began taking off my shirt and sweatpants. It didn't matter if it would make it worse now, I wasn't going to lose her when I could do something to try and help.

I carefully climbed into bed next to her and pulled her close to me before I wrapped us both up in the blankets. Her body felt cool against mine, but I was hoping my own body heat would warm her up quickly.

I texted Sawyer, knowing that he was sleeping and had been up for days trying to help. But the truth was, there was little we could do for her. I didn't want to make the effects worse, but I also didn't know what else to do. I just stroked her hair and waited.

It took a while, but finally, her heart rate came down, and her breathing evened out. And for the first time in days, I let myself relax. Grace was going to be fine.

Chapter Comments

I woke up slowly. It was rare to have such a peaceful sleep, or to even wake up in a way that was not abrupt. I tried to move and realized that I couldn't. I opened my eyes and realized that Alpha King Rhys' arms had me locked in against his very naked body. Oh god. What if he touched me like that? What if he was just like every other person I had know in my old pack?

"You're awake." His chest vibrated against my chest and his voice was husky with sleep.

I looked at him, as he gently ran his hand through my hair.

"How do you feel?" He asked, turning me toward him more.

I shrugged. I actually felt okay, but I was so confused. Why was he holding me like that and so calm about it? But he reluctantly let go after a moment and got out of the bed, and I immediately missed his warmth.

I grabbed the chalkboard and drew a question mark.

"Don't worry," He teased in a manner that surprised me. "If I had done anything, you would know." And then to top it off, he winked at me before continuing in a more serious tone, "You've actually been unconscious for several days now. No doubt a reaction from the mark you carry. You were fevering really bad, but when the fever broke, you had the opposite problem. You got really cold, and your breathing got weird, and I thought body heat might help you warm up, and it did."

I nodded. I was glad to know that nothing had happened, but I also could tell that despite

his calm demeanor about it, his patience was waning. He held back this time, but would he again? What if I was never ready? Would he be the reason I was unconscious for four days next time? Or worse?

"Since you've been unconscious for four days, you probably desperately want a bath."

I nodded a little uncertainly, unsure of what it was he exactly met by that, but I could feel the dried sweat from my fever stickily coating my skin.

Suddenly, I was being lifted from the bed, and carried into the bath, my chalkboard still in

my hand, and I gasped in surprise.

I drew a question mark quickly, though it looked a little funky since we were moving. I didn't even have the chance to show him before he was sitting me gently on the side of the tub.

"If it isn't blaringly obvious," He said, as he turned the water on for the tub. "I am running you a bath. "Do you like your water super-hot, hot, or lukewarm?"

I held up a 3. I had had enough boiling water on my skin to last a lifetime. I grabbed my chalkboard, and tried to figure out how to tell him I could do it alone. I drew myself and then I drew a door with him on the other side. And then I wrote "I'm fine." I did know how to spell both of those words.

He smirked slightly but ignored me. He pulled at the hem of my shirt, looking at me for permission. Whatever he saw, apparently gave him the answer he wanted as he pulled my shirt off. I was surprised at how gentle he was, but I hated being exposed. I hated how ugly my body was, how scarred it was. My old wounds were still so painful.

His hands were then on my hips, tugging at my waistband, and I moved allowing him to take them off. Despite my whole body being on display for him, he surprised me by keeping his eyes locked with mine the whole time. Once I was fully undressed, and very uncomfortable, he lifted me into the tub. I once again was surprised at his tenderness. I wondered if I would ever truly be used to kindness.

"Everything you need should be on the ledge," He stated backing away from the tub. "I will be downstairs. Come find me when you're done."

I nodded, but his back was already turned from me, so I knew he hadn't seen it. I used the time I had alone to quickly wash up and process what was happening. The Alpha King was someone who seemed so intimidating to the outside eye, so I was thoroughly confused with what was happening.

I quickly got dressed, combed my hair, and I was out the door, so I wouldn't keep him waiting. I was on the stairs when I very nearly ran straight into The Alpha King's twin,

Caleb.

"Ohh, I'm sorry," He stated with a little smirk as he threw his arm around me, pulling me uncomfortably close. "Didn't mean to get in your way little Goose. How are ya doing? I heard you had a rough few days through the grapevine."

I frowned and tried to pull away. Why was he calling me Goose? It wasn't like I knew him

well, and I had no idea how to even react.

"What are you doing, Caleb?" Doctor Sonnett asked, and I had never been so relieved to see him before.

"Just chatting with our dear brother's special bride. But what makes her so special?" He stated, winking at me. "The way he acts you would think she was the one he's been

looking for.” “Knock it off,” Doctor Sonnett snapped at his brother who finally let me go. “Come on, Grace, Rhys is waiting for us in his office.”

I nodded, and the three of us headed down the stairs together, but the brothers bickered amongst themselves, but I could hardly hear them, it was just muffled noise to me.

Dr. Sonnett knocked on the office door of what I assumed was the Alpha King’s office, which was confirmed when I heard his familiar voice call out, “Come in!”

I stepped in his office and saw that his Beta was sitting in the chair across from him, and there were several other chairs around, making me think they might have recently just concluded a meeting.

“Grace, glad you could join us,” The Beta smiled gently at him, I remembered him vaguely

from that day the Alpha King had come to my old pack. He had driven us here.

I nodded, feeling uncomfortable in a room so full of men, especially with the way Caleb was staring at me blatantly in front of his brother.

“So, Grace,” The Alpha King started, “We have decided to go back to your old pack.”

And with those few words, they incited panic immediately.

Chapter Comments

LIKE

Chapter 23

I tried to not spiral, but that was nearly impossible. He was sending me back. My biggest fear was coming true. I wouldn’t survive going back. They would kill me. There’s no way I wouldn’t die. They would say I embarrassed them by being seen by the Alpha King and embarrassed them again when I wasn’t good enough for him.

Ugh. I should have tried harder! I should have cooked and cleaned and offered my body more willingly. I should have made myself invaluable. I spent too much time unconscious and injured for me to have really done much, but it hurt to know that he didn’t care enough to keep me. My most recent experience must have crossed the line. I mean, I had been unconscious for 4 days. Just because I woke up to him holding me, clearly didn’t mean he wanted me as a bride anymore, despite what his brother had said just a little

while ago.

“Grace? Are you still with us?”

I looked up, tears brimming in my eyes, and realized he was standing right in front of me.

I nodded, hoping that I wasn’t wearing my emotions on my face.

“You do realize that I am not sending you back, right Grace?” His voice was serious as his

hand cupped my face forcing me to look him in the eyes.

I blinked in surprise. He wasn’t sending me back?

He stepped back and leaned against his desk, putting a distance that I didn’t love between

1. us. “As I was saying, Beta Leon, Caleb and I will be going back to the Red Blood pack to personally handle everything.”

I looked at him in surprise and so did his twin before Caleb schooled his features into a look of disdain. I also felt confused at the announcement since the Alpha King and Caleb didn’t really seem to get along and as far as I knew, Caleb didn’t have a title like Dr.

Sonnett did. A part of me once again wondered what had happened between them for them to be like this.

“Why?” Caleb asked.

“So, I can feed you to them when they decide to try and feast on us being there.” Alpha King Rhys responded sarcastically.

I snuck a glance at Caleb who was rolling his eyes before looking back at the Alpha King.

“There is a lot that I believe the Red Blood pack is hiding. I can’t pretend that I’m not

worried that they are plotting our demise as we speak. We “took” what they were hiding... which was you, Grace. For whatever reason, they were desperately trying to keep you

contained and under their total control. I want to know what they have now that’s

keeping them feeling so secure.”

The 3 men talked for a little bit longer. Discussing theories and thoughts that honestly I didn't care about. The way the Alpha King had just said everything, made me feel like I was some secret weapon or something.

"Now, I think that has been enough excitement for the time being, come on Grace, let's get you back into bed. You still need lots of rest." The Alpha king said, pulling me out of my thoughts.

I nodded, and the Alpha King placed his hand on the small of my back as he escorted me

back to my room.

"I'm sorry for scaring you." The Alpha King said once we reached the door.

"It's ok." I wrote on my chalkboard.

"Is there a specific reason I smell my brother on you, Grace?" I could tell he was trying to be patient, but the words came out as a growl.

My eyes went wide, and I quickly erased my chalkboard and tried to figure out how to explain what exactly happened, but my mind felt blank.

I quickly drew a stick figure representing me, and a stick figure representing the Alpha King and then drew his two brothers and a circle around us and then wrote "we will be famaly" but I didn't quite know how to spell family.

The Alpha King glanced at the board, and I could see the anger on his face as he pulled me close to him. "I don't want you hanging around him, Grace. He's bad ne-" His voice trailed off and his eyes sort of glazed over. I wondered if he was trying to find the right words to tell me of his anger as he started muttering to himself, making absolutely no sense.

"Grace," He said after a long moment. "Whatever you do, do not leave this room. I will

2:13 am n

come back for you, but do not leave this room. Understand?"

I looked at him in confusion, but before I could even ask what was going on, he was gone.

A scream from outside drew my attention away from the Alpha King's abrupt exit, and I turned toward the window. I let out a small squeal as I saw a giant creature being dragged out of the woods by a group of wolves.

The creature seemed to have the upper half of a wolf, but the lower half of a human. It had to be at least 8 feet tall and was fighting the wolves with everything it had. It was swinging their massive claws in large swoops at the wolves as they tried to pull him further into the clearing. The way they were moving made it seem like maybe they were trying to keep it alive.

Two all black wolves sprinted into the battle at full speed, they seemed to be circling the group of wolves and the creature, appearing to be assessing the situation. They were clearly the largest ones out there, besides the monster, but they didn't really appear to be helping much. However, when one of the wolves that was dragging the creature went flying, hitting a tree trunk with a thud I could almost hear from here, one of the large black wolves went for the kill shot, biting his neck and ripping off his head.

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god. I bit back a scream as the head rolled toward the other black wolf, effectively ending the battle. My body shook with fear, and I tried to breathe through the panic. What was that thing?!

Chapter Comments

I ducked away from the window and sat next to the bed on the floor. I didn't want to see anymore. What the heck did I just witness? That was nuts. Was there only one? Were there more coming? Was it coming to take me away? The silence scared me more than the commotion. The silence gave my head the opportunity to run wild with worst case scenarios. I just couldn't seem to wrap my head around what had just happened, and my body was shaking with anxiety that I just couldn't shake.

I sat on the floor for I don't know how long until a knock on the door startled me. I stood up as quickly as my body would allow me, and I grabbed the lamp that stood next to the bedside table. I didn't know where to position myself in the room. I felt like I shouldn't be in front of the window, but I also didn't want to be trapped in a corner, and the bed was

in the middle of the room which also felt like a hinderance. There were no safe options that I could figure out. And this creature would probably be able to smell me no matter where I was. I couldn't seem to calm my racing heart to think clearly.

"Grace, it's me." The Alpha King called out when I didn't answer after his first few knocks.

I moved hesitantly toward the door and opened it with shaking hands. The Alpha King

stood in front of me in all his glory. He was shirtless, and I couldn't help but once again notice his bulging muscles. He was perfect. The Moon Goddess must have really worked hard on him. Even now, with his hair disheveled and covered in splattered blood, he

looked like a little slice of heaven instead of the intimidating Alpha King I knew he could

1. be.

We both stared at each other for a long moment before he said, "The danger has passed.

You're safe now. You don't have to be afraid anymore."

I nodded hesitantly, making room for him to walk into the room if he wanted. I wondered if he was the large black wolf I had seen some minutes ago. I tried to ignore the question though and shifted my thoughts to the things that really mattered.

I grabbed my chalkboard and began to draw the creature and a question mark.

Alpha King Rhys looked at my chalkboard and frowned as he entered my room. "What was that creature? That's what you asking?" He asked a little incredulously, which I didn't

quite understand.

"I'm going to go take a shower, and then we can talk about it." He said after a moment.

I nodded, and sat in the chair in the corner, still holding the lamp as he disappeared into the bathroom..I knew the lamp probably wouldn't do me much good, but it made me feel more secure, especially with the Alpha King not in the room with me, even though he was right through the bathroom door if I needed him.

Alpha King Rhys came out of the bathroom with only a towel wrapped around his waist, and I soaked in his now clean appearance which was just as handsome as the guy who came in disheveled from a fight. The way the water glistened on his skin made my heart skip a beat. The worst part was that he seemed to know exactly what he was doing to me. The little smirk on his face said it all as he disappeared into the closet.

When he came out of the closet he had on sweats and a hoodie. Almost as if to say, you

saw it but can't have it in a teasing banter type of way. I regretted having noticed his looks in the first place. It had been an unnecessary distraction from what was going on.

There had been a freaking monster in our backyard just 20 minutes ago.

I flashed my chalkboard at Rhys again, demanding my question to be answered this time.

He looked at me in surprise at my ferocity, but responded, "I have absolutely no idea what

that thing was, Grace. I have come across a lot of shifters and weird creatures in my day,

and none have ever looked even remotely similar to that thing. I have a team currently scouring our library right now, and several people in other packs that I trust also searching for any hint of what the creature was. But it attacked my pack, it had to die."

"Scared?" I wrote on the chalkboard asking how he felt.

He looked shocked that I would ask him, and I felt uncomfortable again, wishing I hadn't asked anything.

"I wouldn't say scared." He admitted finally. "But I also would be lying if I said it didn't put me on edge. I'm worried about the pack's safety. Your safety. How it got so far into our territory without anyone noticing. There are too many things I don't have answers for right now, and I can't ease the pack's worries about anything."

I could see how much it pained him to not have answers, and I felt the same anxiety about not having them as well. But I also knew I was with the most victorious, vicious Alpha there was. He didn't get his crown without some blood on his hands, so I also had all the confidence in the world he would figure it out before it was too late.

I got lost in my thoughts for a minute, but when I looked up, he was staring at me with that slight smirk I was growing accustomed to.

I drew a question mark on my board and looked at him, wondering why he was staring at me the way he was.

"That lamp," There was a trace of laughter in his voice. "Is not going to protect you from literally anything."

I felt my heat rise to my cheeks. I hadn't even realized I was still holding it. I quickly put it down, back in the space it belonged, and tried not to die of embarrassment.

“Don’t worry, Gracie,” He said, the nickname making my heart flutter. “I will train you. We will make you a tough warrior out of you yet. You’ll never have to fear others again.” He promised. “I will train you myself.”

Chapter 25

His promise took me by surprise, but I didn’t say anything. There was no way I could match the Alpha King’s power.

“Don’t worry,” He smirked. “I can control my strength, Grace. I won’t hurt you.”

I touched the scar subconsciously on my stomach. How would my body ever be able to do what I needed it to do? It couldn’t even heal right. I could never protect myself before,

even with training I wasn’t sure I’d ever be able to do that.

“Are you in pain?” Alpha King Rhys asked with a frown. He was staring right at my hand touching a large scar across my stomach.

I shook my head no. I was fine. There was always pain, but it was nothing like it used to be, and that scar had been long healed, it just looked ugly now. A sign of weakness. A sign of old humiliations, and never being good enough to even exist. I had often wished I

didn’t exist.

The Alpha King knelt in front of me, pulling my hands off my stomach and into his body. “Those scars you have, Grace, they are yours and yours alone. They are your battle scars

from wars you didn’t ask to fight in. They are your story to tell to who and when you want. You have gone through hell and back, Gracie, and you have more strength than most people in this world. Think of them as a symbol of your new beginning. The one where you actually get to heal. The one where you don’t have to be afraid anymore. They

are a part of you. So be proud that you have made it as far as you have. They are a sign of your strength, your resilience, your power. You never have to let anyone take your power

ever again.”

I tried to breathe, but it felt hard. No one had ever said such kind powerful words to me

before. No one had ever told me I was strong for having to have endured what was just my life. I had always just existed and endured. I didn't even know what I could say to that. I couldn't imagine being the strong warrior he seemed to be making me out to be. But for him, I wanted to try and be everything he saw. For him, I seemed to be willing to do just

about anything.

The next few days passed without incident. I stayed mostly in my room, and Alana came

to visit a few times. She brought some books each time for us to practice reading and writing. It was a lot of her saying a word, pointing to where it was on the paper and me

practicing writing it. She had a lot of patience because we worked on simple words. She also brought up a friend one day whose name was Sam. Sam was deaf, so he used ASL with his family and close friends to communicate. Alana was honest that she and Sam weren't close, so she didn't know many signs, but she saw an opportunity for us both to learn, and Sam was happy to help. And I was grateful for the company. I had never really had friends before, and it wasn't really till now that I truly saw the appeal.

I sat in the dining area eating breakfast by myself. I always sat in the corner by the window. I loved looking out at all the trees, especially because it was fall now and the leaves were slowly changing colors. I loved the contrast of the orange and yellow against the still very green grass. It always took my breath away.

I spent most of my day there. I was sketching with a pack of colored pencils I had found in the kitchen. When the dining room emptied out, I wanted to breathe some of the fresh air. I opened the back door and sat in the doorway. I was never allowed out of my old packhouse, but sometimes, when no one was around, I would sit in the doorway for a change of scenery. I made sure to never cross the line, and I only did it when I wasn't expected to do anything or be anywhere.

I smiled as I saw the kids in the distance getting out of school. Some ran, and some walked, and the wind carried their laughter. I had never been to school or gotten to be carefree like that. But I wished I had. I used to imagine it as a child. I used to dream I

could live the way they did.

"What are you doing?"

I turned to see who was talking, and quickly got to my feet.

"Dr. Sonnett, hello," I greeted him a little breathlessly.

"I've told you," He smiled, "It's Sawyer to you. But seriously, why are you just sitting in

the doorway?”

2

“Fresh air.” I wrote on my chalkboard.

“You know you can go outside, right?” He asked. “The danger has passed. There’s no sign of anymore monsters, and we’ve upped security along our borders and in them.”

My eyes widened. I could go outside? I had never been allowed outside alone before...

I quickly wrote on my board, “It’s ok?”

Sawyer muttered the words as he read it and looked at me in confusion. “Of course, it’s okay. You are not a prisoner, Grace. You can go outside anytime you want. Why would you even ask that? Were you not allowed outside before?”

‘Yes, old pack’ I wrote on my board.

“That’s awful.” Sawyer said as a look of disgust crossed his. “You can go out anytime you

want. Why don’t you go ahead? I can keep an eye on things if that makes you more comfortable?”

I shook my head no, hesitantly, as a lot of the school children headed this way.

“It’s safe, Grace. Despite the fact that my brother is known as being ruthless. This pack takes care of its own. Everyone protects everyone. We have built a foundation of loyal, united members.”

I nodded finally and took a step outside. Everyone around smiled or was kind. I could do this, but I wasn’t officially a part of this pack, and I worried that when it came down to it, would anyone choose to protect me? And if they didn’t, would it even matter? Freedom seemed to be worth everything to me, and I ran out into the open, ready to explore everything. I couldn’t wait to see what fun could be found in the place I had never been allowed.

Chapter Comments

Visitor

um she talking now. cause theres no mention of the board nor sign language. and ! why in these books they never initiate the person in to establish mindlink!

Visitor

she's still using her board as well as ASL and writing is improving

[VIEW ALL 3 COMMENTS >](#)

[LIKE](#)

[<SHARE](#)

[POST COMMENT](#)

Chapter 26

I sat in my office and ran a hand tiredly through my hair. How had been searching for days and finding absolutely nothing in regard to this monster? There was nothing on how it got through, no noticeable scent to track, no ideas on where even to look. There was nothing in any book. There was no information from any of my stronger alliances. I was coming up completely empty no matter what avenue I tried, and it was beyond frustrating.

There was a loud knock on my office door, pulling me out of my thoughts.

"Come in." I called out, knowing full well that it was my Beta at the door.

"This is some crazy shit." Leon announced as he walked in, slamming the door behind him and plopping into the chair on the other side of my desk.

"You've found nothing either?" I asked tiredly. This whole thing had me feeling worn and old.

"Nope. Not a single thing. Why don't we go back to our original plan? Go back to the Red Blood pack. They are definitely hiding

stuff."

"No," I said firmly. "That monster was no coincidence. Maybe it was them, trying to see if they could breach our borders. Maybe it was a way to draw us out of our territory in search of answers. I have no idea the actual point of what happened. But I have an increasing suspicion that it involves Grace. What they want with her, I have no idea, but it's not a coincidence that she comes to us and within a couple weeks, a random

monster shows up. I cannot leave her right now without the utmost protection. And part of that secure protection is me.”

“So, what is the plan, Alpha?” Leon asked, knowing I was rarely wrong about these things.

“I need you to find that stupid witch. Or any witch to start. It’s rarely a good thing when witches are involved. Meeting with Sandra gave us a few places to start, but it also left us with more questions than answers. There is little we can do until we find more answers. So, whatever we have to do, acquire me a freaking witch.”

Leon nodded. We both understood the severity of the situation. If we didn’t get some answers soon, our pack would stay vulnerable, and as the King pack, vulnerability was not an option..

Leon stood up mumbling something about he had to go make a phone call, and I took the time to just breathe for a second. I knew the more I tried to force answers, the less likely they were to come.

I looked out the window when I heard kids’ laughter. To my surprise Grace was standing in a wildflower field. There were 3 or 4 kids near her, and I was surprised to see how much she was seemingly enjoying herself. The kids were picking flowers and putting them on her head **as**

they all frolicked around the field. It was sweet. They then started playing a game and they started moving. toward the forest.

I immediately panicked. I stood up from my desk, and raced to the back door as my wolf just told me to, “Go, go, go!” I needed to get to her before something bad happened. I needed to warn her not to far. And her being out of my sight for even 10 seconds felt like too much time.

I would have completely blown by Sawyer if he didn’t reach out and grab my shirt forcing me back.

“Let go.” I growled at him.

“No.” He responded with a trace of laughter in his voice.

“Sawyer, I’m not kidding. I have to get to-”

“Grace?” He finished my sentence for me.

The Unwanted Daughter’s Alpha King

Chapter **26**

I sat in my office and ran a hand tiredly through my hair. How had been searching for days and finding absolutely nothing in regard to this monster? There was nothing on how it got through, no noticeable scent to track, no ideas on where even to look. There was nothing in any book. There was no information from any of my stronger alliances. I was coming up completely empty no matter what avenue I tried, and it was beyond frustrating.

There was a loud knock on my office door, pulling me out of my thoughts.

"Come in." I called out, knowing full well that it was my Beta at the door.

"This is some crazy shit." Leon announced as he walked in, slamming the door behind him and plopping into the chair on the other side of my desk.

"You've found nothing either?" I asked tiredly. This whole thing had me feeling worn and old.

"Nope. Not a single thing. Why don't we go back to our original plan Go back to the Red Blood pack. They are definitely hiding

stuff."

"No," I said firmly. "That monster was no coincidence. Maybe it was them, trying to see if they could breach our borders. Maybe it was a way to draw us out of our territory in search of answers. I have no idea **the** actual point of what happened. But I have an increasing suspicion that it involves Grace. What they want with her, I have no idea, but it's not a coincidence that she comes to us and within a couple weeks, a random monster shows up. I cannot leave her right now without the utmost protection. And part of that secure protection is me."

"So, what is the plan, Alpha?" Leon asked, knowing I was rarely **wrong** about these things.

"I need you to find that stupid witch. Or any witch to start. It's rarely a good thing when witches **are** involved. Meeting with Sandra gave us a few places to start, but it also left us with more questions than answers. There is little we can do until we find more answers. So, whatever we have to do, acquire me a freaking witch."

Leon nodded. We both understood the severity of the situation. If we didn't get some answers soon, our pack would stay vulnerable, and as the King pack, vulnerability was not an option.

Leon stood up mumbling something about he had to go make a phone call, and I took the time to just breathe for a second. I knew the more I tried to force answers, the less likely they were to come.

I looked out the window when I heard kids' laughter. To my surprise Grace was standing in a wildflower field. There were 3 or 4. kids near her, and I was surprised to see how much she was seemingly enjoying herself. The kids were picking flowers and putting them on her head as they all frolicked around the field. It was **sweet**. They then started playing a game and they started moving toward the forest.

I immediately panicked. I stood up from my desk, and raced to the back door as my wolf just told me to, "Go, go, go I needed to get to her before something bad happened. I needed to warn her not **to** far. And her being out of my sight for even 10 seconds felt

like too much time.

I would have completely blown by Sawyer if he didn't reach out and grab my shirt forcing me back.

"Let go." I growled at him.

"No." He responded with a trace of laughter in his voice.

"Sawyer, I'm not kidding. I have to get to-"

"Grace?" **He**

finished my sentence for

1. me.

"Yes." I bit **out**.

"**Yea**, I know, and I'm telling you as your brother, no you are not going to Grace right this second. She is having fun for probably the first time in her life, and you are not going to march over there and uin it for her." Sawyer answered calmly, making me freeze.

"She's too close to the forest." I tried. "And what if she gets hurt?"

"This is good for her." Sawyer answered letting go of my shirt. "She is just playing with some kids and by the looks of it, it's tag. You **are** overreacting by a mile. We played way worse games than that growing up." He teased.

I had no argument for him. He was right, but the idea of something Happening to hurt incited a panic in me like nothing else **ever** had.

"And I'm not an idiot," Sawyer continued when he realized I **wasn't** going to **say** anything. "I was keeping an eye on things. She told me she had never been

outside alone, bro. As her doctor, it's good for her to try things outside her comfort zone."

She had never been outside alone before? My heart clenched a little, but I watched her play with the kids for a while. She was running when she caught sight of me, and she immediately stopped.

"It's time to get ready for dinner." I told her, trying to keep my voice even, despite my nerves. She nodded at me, but the solemn expression she often wore returned to her face and I hated it.

We walked back to our room in silence, but as soon as the bedroom door closed behind us, she was immediately scribbling on her chalkboard.

"I'm sorry. I was not running away. I was playing." She wrote. It was one of the clearest sentences she had ever written, taking me by surprise. I hadn't talked to her much in the last couple of days, but it was clear she had been working.

"I'm not mad. I just worry about you." I told her gently, pushing a strand of hair out of her face that had fallen out of her ponytail. "I couldn't stand it if you got hurt."

"I wanted to try outside." She wrote. "I'm okay."

I nodded at her and cupped her face. I couldn't control how protective I was becoming over her, or how much I really wanted to lean down and kiss her lips in this moment. My wolf wasn't helping. He wanted her as much as I did these days. But I knew we couldn't do that right now, I wouldn't risk her, even if it was increasingly hard to keep my hands to myself. My wolf agreeing with me, suggested that we should just kill the one who marked her, so we could claim her for ourselves, and I couldn't help but think that wasn't a half bad plan. The only problem was, who was he officially?

Chapter Comments

The Unwanted Daughter's Alpha King

Chapter 27

I caught myself leaning in despite what my head was telling me. Her big eyes were looking at me, and for once she seemed to have desire in her eyes as well. "Kiss her," My wolf pleaded. No. I shook my head and backed away. I couldn't do that to her. She was just beginning to heal. I couldn't mess that up again.

"You should change for dinner." I told her, my voice was husky with desire.

moment trying to process what just happened. I had never

She nodded and moved toward the closet, and I sat in the chair for craved intimacy like this before. No one had ever driven me of my wolf this crazy with desire. No one had ever made me think through consequences like this before either. I didn't want to hurt her. The idea of hurting her made my stomach churn. But the idea of touching her, kissing her, anything with her, made my heart futter and my restraint wear thin. I had no idea how long I could go on like this, but there was no choice at the moment, and that unsettled me the most.

"I'll meet you in the dining room!" I called out to Grace. I didn't wait for any response, or sign she'd give me, I just bolted. I needed to get out of this room and put some space between us before I did something dumb like give into my desire.

I needed calm, but the yelling down the hallway told me I was not going to get it.

"YOU HAD NO RIGHT!" I heard my Beta, Leon yelled.

"It's not my fault that your mate went looking for what you couldn't give!" My twin, Caleb shouted back.

"You knew she was my mate!" Leon retorted angrily.

"Hey!" I interjected with a sinking feeling. "What the hell is going on here?"

"What's going on," Leon seethed. "Is that this jackass slept with Heather, my mate."

"What? Caleb why would you do that?"

Caleb frowned. "First off, it takes two to tango, so I don't know why we are just mad at me. Second, it was a long time ago. I was drunk, she was there, and we had a night. It wasn't anything special. We never did it again. I don't understand what the big deal is. It was a long time ago." He answered simply, glaring at Leon.

"Being drunk is not an excuse!" Leon shouted. "And it doesn't make it okay!"

"Caleb," I tried to keep my voice even, but I was fuming. How dare he act like it was no big deal? It was a big deal no matter how long ago it was. He had done this with several of the women I had thought might be the one for me. It had never mattered to him that they were 'mine'. He had slept with them anyways. "This has gotten out of control. You cannot sleep with every woman you see. There are people involved. People with feelings. People who you are supposed to care about."

Caleb sneered. "Give me one good reason to care about the feelings of your best friend. What has he ever done for me? But I did care. I cared enough to make sure his mate was well taken care of."

The insinuation made Leon lunge, and I pulled him back, though a part of me wanted to let him go. Caleb might be my brother, my twin, but he was crossing too many lines for me to be comfortable with his behavior anymore.

"I am serious," I growled at him. "This is your last warning, Caleb. There will be no others."

"I was drunkkkkk." Caleb argued. "It was one time. I've done worse before."

"That shouldn't matter!" I shot back.

"I don't get why you would even care. All those women were just using you anyways. They were so stupid; I'd be surprised if they

even had brains in their heads! I was just a means to an end, since yu couldn't give them what they wanted. I saved you from their stupidity, so you didn't have to keep them around that long."

"It doesn't matter." I gritted out. He was really testing my patience and the fact that he showed absolutely no remorse was grinding my gears. "You shouldn't touch what isn't yours."

Caleb let out a laugh, he clearly didn't see a problem with any of thi "Some of those women came to me, Rhys."

"That's not an excuse, Caleb."

And I wonder just how long it's going to take for sweet little Grace to come find her way to my bed, when yours is left cold and empty." He continued taunting.

I didn't think. I lunged at my brother, knocking us both to the ground. The second he brought up Grace, he went too far, and I realized he would never change.

We both tumbled to the ground as we both started to half shift. Anything went in this moment. Anything but the kill shot. But I wasn't thinking when I punched him repeatedly, and he swung back, hitting my jaw, and my shoulder. My hand connected with his jaw, and my hand held his throat as he tried to break free. He protected his face with one hand, and began to scratch my other in an attempt to get me to let go.

"Seriously guys!" Leon shouted over the scuffle. "Knock it off before somebody sees."

But we paid him no mind. This had been a long time coming, and for the first time since we were **12**, we were going to do something about it. We hit, kicked, punched whatever we could, somehow finding us both on our feet again, but neither of us were off balance. He ran at me, but I defended myself well, only taking a punch to my shoulder as he attempted to then tackle me.

I heard a gasp register in the background somewhere, and my stomach sank. I turned to see who had made the small noise, begging the goddess that it wasn't the person I thought it was. But when I turned, my whole body deflated. Damn it. It was Grace.

Chapter Comments

LIKE

POST COMMENT NOW

SHARE

Chapter 28

I immediately released the hold I had on Caleb and straightened up. Leon, seeing what I saw, immediately jumped in to hold back a screeching, lunging, Caleb, and I saw someone out of the corner of my eye move to help him. To my surprise, we had a sizeable crowd watching the spectacle, but my eyes were only on one. I hated that I had lost control. I hated it more that I had lost control in front of her.

I quickly straightened out my clothes and ran my hand through my hair, I needed to look as composed as possible for Grace, Grace who was cowering in the door frame, making herself as small as possible. Grace whose sweet big eyes were closed in fear, Grace who I could see shaking from head to toe because of something I did. I did this.

"Gracie." I whispered as I crouched down in front of her.

She opened her eyes and looked at me with a fear in them I wished could ease.

"It's okay. You're safe now. No one is going to hurt you." I promised.

She gave me a questioning look as if to say, you turned on your own brother, you turned on your other brides, when will you turn on me? And that felt like a stab in the back that made me feel sick.

"I won't tolerate disrespect," I told her, and she whimpered, looking away from me. "He will get what he deserves. You have nothing to fear." But even as I said those words I felt like I was lying to her. She had no idea what respect actually meant. Her old pack seemed to have mistreated her, making her misunderstand the word, and my words of comfort, weren't actually comforting at all. It was her own sister who had treated her poorly, and here I was from an outsider perspective doing the same to my brother. I wanted to slap myself for that one.

I gently touched her face after a moment and forced her to look at me, trying to get her to see the sincerity in my eyes. "You are safe, Gracie. It was just a scuffle. He did some

horrible things he can't take back. I handled it poorly. I will handle it right now. Trust me?" I pleaded.

She hesitated a moment before nodding, and I breathed a sigh of relief. I stretched my arms out to help her up and she took them looking gracious. She was clearly still frightened, but she seemed to have it under control, which was a start.

Once we were both standing, I turned back to the sizeable crowd that had gathered and regained my Alpha King composure. I was not the man to be messed with, and brother or not, there would be consequences.

I turned toward my brother, Leon, and another pack member that I knew as Jason. Caleb was still fighting to get out of their grips, but he still when he saw me paying attention to him.

"Back for more, brother?" He asked with a laugh etched in his face.

I smiled at him coldly, and his face fell.

"Due to my brother, Caleb's, repeated transgressions against your Alpha King and you Beta, as well as several other members of the pack, I have decided that a severe punishment is now necessary."

There was a murmur among the crowd as more people seemed to be joining to see what was going on. I opened the pack link so everyone could be aware of what was happening.

Caleb laughed out loud, clearly not believing I would do anything of any substance.

"I hereby declare," I continued loudly, "That Caleb Sonnett will have the choice to be exiled or have a lifelong i choice of his punishment is up to him."

sonment. The

The crowd let out a simultaneous gasp and Caleb looked at me in shock, he had never expected I would go that far, but I was the Alpha King, and he had threatened what was mine.

"Rhys, surely you can't mean that." Caleb tried. "I am your brother! Your twin!"

"And I gave you warning after warning after warning, Caleb. You should have heard me. You should have listened. You made your choices. Not me. I tried to help you. You chose not to stop. You had o remorse for the damage you've done to your so-called family. I should have done this a long time ago, but I chose to believe you could change. But you won't. You made that very clear today. So, no more chances."

“Please Rhys,” He begged, the panic in his voice so real, I almost gave in. “I am your brother, and this is harsh to anyone. I promise

I will do better.”

“You’ve had chances,” I repeated. “I have given you ample chances, more than I ever should have. So, make a choice, or I will make it for you.”

I snuck a peak at Grace. Her face was pale, and I knew she was uncomfortable with what was happening, but she didn’t show it. She stood tall, her blonde hair pulled back into a tight ponytail, for once not falling into her face. I was so proud of her bravery that I almost forgot that we had a whole crowd around us as I stared at her Key word, almost. And when I remembered, I forced myself to look away from her and back at my brother.

“Rhys, you can’t be serious. What am I supposed to do?”

“It is no longer my problem.” I replied. “If you can’t make a choice, will make it for you.”

“You would use your Alpha power on me? Your own brother?” His eyes glowed with fury, and I could tell his wolf was fighting for control.

“Yes.” I said calmly, but coldly. “So, what is it going to be? Lifelong imprisonment or banishment?”

And we were met with silence as the question hung in the air between us.

Chapter Comments

LIKE

POST COMMENT NOW

< SHARE

The Unwanted Daughter’s Alpha King

Chapter 29

could feel the intense gaze of everyone around us, but I didn’t take my eyes off of my brother. Caleb looked calm, but I could see his inner turmoil to stay or go, but he had to make a choice. He was discrediting everything I had built. Discrediting me. My Beta Taking our honor. Hurting the people he was supposed to love. It w too much. He wasn’t supposed to do this to his family. He should have taken his warnings more seriously.

“May I have time to pack my belongings?” Caleb said, finally meeting my eyes.

“Yes.” I responded coolly.

“Then I choose banishment.” Caleb answered just as coolly.

I sighed and nodded. “Beta Leon will supervise. You have an hour and a half.”

Caleb grimaced, but nodded, standing on his own two feet, free of the people who had been restraining him.

I nodded for them to go and stood there for a moment, feeling a little lost. I was losing my brother, and despite what he had done, I felt heavy about my decision. He was my twin after all. We might not have been close, but he was my other half.

A small gentle hand touched my arm, bringing me back to reality. I looked down to see Grace’s steady hand of encouragement, knowing what it must have just taken her to touch me first. I gave her a small smile and turned back toward the crowd.

“You may all head on to dinner.” I told them, pulling Grace’s hand into my own.

She looked hesitant but pulled out her chalkboard and stabilized it against the wall before beginning to write.

“You ok?” She asked.

The temptation was too real. I kissed the back of her hand before reluctantly letting it go, so I wouldn’t do something like that again.

“I will be.” I told her.

She nodded in understanding, and didn’t ask any more questions.

“I’m going to go talk to Sawyer, are you alright going to dinner alone now?”

She nodded again, and gave me a small smile. I wanted right then and there to wrap her up and bury my face in her neck, but I contained my desires and moved further away.

I watched her walk to the steps, and I headed back upstairs to my office to call Sawyer.

“Hello? He answered slightly breathlessly.

“Hey, did you hear the mindlink?” I asked, now regretting broadcasting it out to everyone.

“No, I’m just finishing up a surgery right now. You know that I block it during that.” Sawyer answered with annoyance in his voice. “Is there an emergency?”

“Not quite an emergency, but definitely a situation. Don’t talk to anyone until you talk to me. How long till you

Jone?”

“My part will be done in about 10 minutes.” He answered, but I could hear the slight anxiety now in his voice,

“Okay.” I answered. “Come straight to my office when you’re done. We need to talk.”

“Did I do something wrong?” It was a hesitant question that made my heart hurt. As tough as he was, he struggled sometimes with being a doctor and my Gamma, and he always worried that he wasn’t enough of either.

“No, Sawyer, you did nothing wrong. I’ll tell you everything when you get here.” I said in my gentlest big brother voice.

I sat with my head in my hands in silence until I heard my brother’s familiar knock.

“Come in,” I called out.

Sawyer opened the door hesitantly and moved slowly till he was seated in the chair across from me at the desk.

“What’s going on?” He asked nervously.

“There is no easy way to say this,” I started calmly, “However, our brother has made some choices that I can no longer ignore.”

“Did he do something to Grace?” Sawyer interrupted in a panic.

“No. I mean, nothing more than flirting.” I was glad to see at least one of my brothers seemed to care about her. “No, he slept with

Heather, Leon’s wife.”

1

Chapter **Comments**

Visitor

why is no one mad at Leon's wife. she was the one who is married

DeliliaLayla

POST COMMENT

Of course he is coming back for revange and destruction. shouldn't have given him an option and just imprisson him for live or kill him...

[VIEW ALL 2 COMMENTS >](#)

2

LIKE

Chapter 30

“No.”

Sor breathed.

“Yea...” I answered not sure how to break the news. “As you know, this isn’t his first transgression. I have warned him many times, Sawyer, but enough is enough. I’ve let enough slide. I have decided to severely punish him, but I gave him a choice... Banishment or lifelong imprisonment.”

Sawyer’s eyes widened and he looked at me in horror. “What did he chose?” His voice was just above a whisper, and I remembered how much younger he was. He didn’t often show his age, but he looked every bit the younger brother in this moment.

“He chose banishment.” I answered.

“So, this is it?” Sawyer asked.

“You can still say goodbye, he’s packing his things right now. But you won’t be able to disclose any information to him from here on out.”

Sawyer nodded, he looked devastated. “I understand. I tried to tell him –”

“I know, Sawyer,” I cut him off gently. “He made his own choices though. You hold no responsibility for the things he did.”

Sawyer nodded, but the solemn expression he wore didn’t ease. “May I be dismissed?” He asked.

I nodded and he left without a backward glance. I stayed in my office for a little while trying to keep my emotions in check. It was harder than I thought it would be. I didn’t know if this was the right thing to do or not, but I felt as though nothing else had gotten

through to my brother, and he needed to be held to the same standards as everyone else. His behaviour had gotten out of hand, and

I knew that, but it didn't make it any easier.

"He's ready to leave." Leon mindlinked me.

"Coming." I replied, and I headed straight out to the front of the packhouse.

I forced myself to be calm, despite the fact that I wanted to beg him to hear me and just to do better. To apologize and actually feel remorse. But I knew I was just kidding myself with those thoughts.

"Here." I handed him the wad of cash and a credit card. "This should be enough to live on for a while. No other pack will be able to help you. You will be completely isolated. I wish it didn't have to end like this."

My words seemed to make matters worse, and you could cut the tension with a knife. No one so much as breathed for a moment. I could see Caleb's wolf fighting for control, and the hostility and unease in his eyes made me realize he might actually try to fight me for my title. I gave him a moment to try and gain control, but if he couldn't I would have to force the matter, using my alpha command.

"Caleb," I warned, letting my own wolf come out a little.

Caleb's wolf seemed to give him back control as he glared at me before walking toward his car and getting in. The engine revved when my brother's mindlink blared through my head. "I KNOW SECRETS THAT CAN DESTROY THIS PACK, AND I WILL NOT BE

TOSSED ASIDE SO EASILY. YOU HAVE MADE A MISTAKE BROTHER, KEEP YOUR FRIENDS CLOSE AND YOUR ENEMIES CLOSER."

I flinched as his words echoed in my head and his car sped off into the distance.

"10 years of mating and marriage, he destroyed in 2 days. The one he did it, and the one I found out." Leon said sadly from his spot next to me. "Now there's no trust, and a whole lot of hurt."

I put my hand on Leon's shoulder, but there was nothing I could say to make him feel better. All I could think about was my brother's warning. I knew if he ever so much as targeted Grace, he would be a dead man. And I couldn't help but think that I might just have to kill my own brother in the end.

Chapter Comments

Visitor

why is no one mad at Leon's wife, she was the one who is married

DelillaLayla

POST COMMENT

Of course he is coming back for revange and destruction, shouldn't have given him an option and just imprisson him for live or kill him.

[VIEW ALL 2 COMMENTS >](#)

LIKE

SHARE