

Denied 611

Chapter 611

Records that Doctor Sophia must have shared from the Red Thorn pack.

I hold my breath in anticipation as the nurse places cold jelly upon my stomach, the sharp coldness sending my body into full alert state. My wolf was still with me, her energy still zapped, but she was able to talk to me now...I could feel her pressing beneath the surface, wanting to watch for herself.

This was her moment too, and Jace's wolf. They were both part of us, a part of this.

I catch my reflection in the window, my eyes were a bright fluorescent turquoise blue, a sign of my wolf being forward with me.

She was a luna wolf now, her strength has increased since being marked by Jace. I can feel it even though the baby takes a lot of our energy still. I'm looking forward to experiencing her full strength once our baby is safely in my arms.

Jace's hand strokes the side of my face, as he pulls my lips towards his. Complete unconditional love hitting me through the mate bond.

"Here we go..." The Doctor smiles out as he places the ultrasound probe upon my stomach.

"Let me know if I hurt you Luna." He clears his throat as he presses down on my stomach, Jace

suddenly sitting up straighter at the Doctor's word.

"I'm fine, I'll be fine." I reassure the Doctor, but it was more for Jace.

The Doctor presses a button on the monitor which brings it to life, also leaning down to switch another

button on before I hear it..a heart beat.

My entire body freezes as our baby appears on the screen, bobbing around safely inside of my stomach. We watch in awe, as the baby moves around, even kicking out creating a laugh from all four of us.

"It's a very active baby...do you want to know the gender?"

"Do we?" Jace turns to me, his eyes looking rather watery.

"I don't mind. It's up to you."

"No, we will wait. I never thought this day would come, so I can wait a little longer." Jace states moving my fingers to his lips and placing a kiss upon the back of my knuckles.

"If you pass me your phone Alpha, I can record the baby's heartbeat for you to send on to family."

"Really?" I smile out at the doctor's offer.

"Of course."

As Jace passes his phone to the doctor, I can't remove my eyes from the monitor, from our baby.

I am completely overwhelmed with the happiness I am feeling, it almost feels uncontainable, that it was surely inconceivable for somebody to feel this happy.

Humanly impossible. But I'm not human, and neither is my baby.

A little later, Jace and I both walk out of the hospital with scan pictures printed off in our hands.

We know that as soon as we head back to the alpha house that we will be back to duty, back to

protecting the pack and our families but we both couldn't deny how magical it feels to have a baby on the way.

As an entire group we have a lot of

hurdles to face in the coming weeks but this happiness is meant for Jace

and I

and I am going to enjoy each

and every part of it. fo

I refuse to deny the moon goddess any longer.

Deny how much I love Jace, how safe I feel with him, how much I feel loved by him.

One minute treating me like I'm the most innocent thing to walk on this planet, but then a complete vixen when it comes to just the two of us.

How much he has changed, grown into the man he was meant to be.

He wasn't meant to be the Alpha of the Clear Waters because he was meant to

take on his father's first legacy, the Amber Desert pack.

I thought I didn't deserve him, I was so ready to believe I wasn't his. That he was meant for another, that didn't once question the fake bond between him and Callie.

Now I know that I am more than deserving of him, that he also deserves me. Our path wasn't easy, crossing that line between friendship...a life-long friendship, to what we have now.

But I would do it all over again. I would go back to the beach club to wake up

alone, because he is my

Jace and I am his Cleo.

I will never be alone again, not with Jace by my side and with our baby on the

way.

Chapter 612

Runa POV

3 months ago

I let my fingers strum against the dark varnished oak wood bar which is designed intricately with various scenes of wolves in group hunts.

This was very much a shifters bar but on the off chance a human happened to stumble by, they would take it as a tourist attraction.

It reeked tourism even in the wooden smell, the stale beer spilled carpet and the fire cracking in the large fireplace, they would think that this is a bar designed to offer passing trade an insight into perhaps a time from before.

But it's not, it really is a forgotten dive.

Any tourists that happened to come this way most likely wouldn't be escaping without their wallets, even at times...their own lives. Most would open the bar door, sense the unease...the wolf auras mixing in the poorly lit space, and with any luck they would let their instincts kick in and close that door without taking a step inside.

This bar was off the beaten track for a reason, it served as a place for the lowest of the shifter community, and on the rare occasion alphas used it for off the record meetings.

The kind that are required to take place away from their own pack lands.

"Another?" The barman eyes me suspiciously as I down the whiskey shot in one, placing the now empty glass upside down on his pristine bar top.

He takes the shot glass from me, making a point of wiping the alcoholic residue away. He's just shown me his weakness...he is a clean freak.

Oh well, he isn't going to like the mess I leave for him later.

"Yep!" I sigh out, pulling my phone out of my back jean pocket and placing it on the bar top, checking the time.

He was late.

I was definitely in the right

It was now just a waiting game.

Looks like I'm going to be soaking up more of this dive bar and its occupants.

I was the only female and judging by the looks of interest, the only female for quite some time.

"So, what is a pretty girl like you doing here, lost?" The barman asks as he places a refilled shot glass out in front of me.

"Just passing through, don't worry...you won't ever see me again." By taking in his appearance it was the truth, I would have no reason to come back here for him.

There is nothing that he could give me.

He's probably put all of his worldly goods, all his riches into this bar in an attempt to escape the mate that caught him cheating on her because he thought he deserved better.

Then that mate casted him out, kicking him to the curb moving her new lover in on the same day.
Moving him into the house that this barman had paid for.

I chuckle out as I down another shot.

"What's so funny?"

"Oh nothing, just keeping myself amused. I'll take another..."

"Please...manners work here you know." His tone is playful, but he'll soon learn there is nothing playful about me.

I hold his eyes, my wolf burning through as she hates being told what to do, being corrected...especially by a male.

I hold his eyes, not backing down...I never back down.

He grows increasingly more uncomfortable by my stare, his eyes blinking as he

finally gets the message and turns away to fetch the bottle of whiskey.

"You might as well leave the bottle...please." My smile matches my tone, sarcastic.

With a scoff he moves along the bar to another customer, a regular I presume as they both mutter about me in hushed tones.

The regular eyeing me up from my ankles to my

breast. Yes, I wasn't stupid...I knew how to dress to attract male attention.

It was part of what I did.

Although any other bar and I would

be dressed with my legs on full display in a cute little dress, not in my jeans that are slightly restrictive, but wasn't given a lot of notice to come.

Apparently, this meeting was organised last minute.

I don't call them out on their stares, on their slanderous tongues...I need to

remain composed for what is yet to come.

The bar door opens, a bell ringing out...the barman standing back to full height behind the bar as he welcomes a new customer.

Someone new he can sell this watered-down shit whiskey too.

Maybe the regulars are constantly drunk not to notice but the last one, he's

definitely slipped in water to save his stock levels. Greedy prick.

"What can I get for you?"

"I'm meeting someone here, but it doesn't look like they've arrived...erm, a beer while I wait."

"Sure thing Alpha." The barman

moves to work, I doubt he'll water

down his beer. You could sense his alpha aura from the moment he walked in. Fucking idiot, he hasn't even attempted to rein it in. Why are men so stupid.

He takes a seat at the bar, a few stools from me as he takes in the place, his hands moving across the bar top before leaning down to notice the wolf carvings, .net

"Nice place you have here."

Really?

"Thanks, I've not seen you around before."

Chapter 613

"No, just passing by."

"We seem to be attracting newbies today." The barman's eyes shoot to me, just as

I pour myself another shot glass, the alpha's eyes following his as they also lock on to me.

I'm about to find out his character...whether he'll take advantage of what he thinks is an intoxicated young woman.

"So you're passing through as well?" The alpha tries to make conversation with me, only for the barman to cut him off.

"I'd be careful with that one Alpha, she's feisty."

"I can handle spirited, don't you worry."

I glare at the barman as he moves back towards his regular, returning to hushed tones as the alpha moves along the bar closer towards me, sitting on the stool next to me.

"He doesn't seem to like you much." He smiles out at me teasingly, looking back towards the barman.

"He thinks I'm here for a lesson in manners..." I seethe out, pouring the warm whisky down my throat.

"Then why are you really here."

"I had a fight with my man, I caught him cheating...all you men seem to cheat." I purposefully slur on my words, my hands shaking as I struggle to pour another shot glass.

"Perhaps you've had enough for now." I shudder as he touches my hands without invite, pulling the whiskey bottle from my hands and placing it back down on the bar top.

"He's a dog, who could ever cheat on you..."

"That's what I said...wait..." I look around the bar area, back towards the door before leaning into the alpha, my words a whisper.

"I thought you were meeting someone?"

"I am, but he isn't here yet. I can't think of a better way than to wait.."

Yawn, are these the type of chat up lines that these alphas think work nowadays. They are all the same, all middle aged upwards.

All showing signs of greying by the side of their ears...all in the same stages of life.

"Sounds like a secret, who are you meeting."

"I doubt you've heard of him."

"You're right, I don't really hang out with alphas. That's who you are meeting, another alpha?" I purse my lips, squeezing my breasts closer together to boost my cleavage...all for his eyes.

"You could say that." His eyes linger on my breasts, before his tongue licks his lips.

"Fuck him..." I growl out.

"Excuse me."

"My ex...fuck him...if he is fucking that blonde little thing...I can have fun too. Here take a picture with me."

"A picture."

"Nothing will make him more jealous than if he thinks I am fucking an alpha."

"Fucking an alpha eh?" He chuckles out.

"I mean, if that's what you want?" My eyes dip down low to his crotch, to his package, before lifting back up to his eyes.

His eyes search mine, before

dipping down to my lips...he was waiting for me to break out into a laughter, to change my mind...but was the black widow casting my web around him... letting him think he held all the power.

"I mean.." Here we go, he's considering it.

That's all I needed, for him to show he was up for it and judging by the tightness in his pants, he was.

"Here, let me take that photo.." I pull my phone out, taking a selfie of the two of us before sending it on to him for approval.

I always send confirmation first, so that he can't use it against me later on.

"How about another drink..." I reach out for the whiskey bottle stopping

Ve alpha's hand lands upon

my thigh, slowly moving closer to my crotch.

Horny prick, don't middle aged alpha's get fucked anymore.

"I thought all alphas had mates?"

"Not all alphas, see no mark...I'm quite the catch you know." He tilts his neck to me, proving to me that he was indeed the easy kill.

No one waiting for him to come home...it will take days before he is declared missing by which time I will be on my next assignment.

"Oh that I can see. The female bathroom, I'll be two minutes." I all but purr into his ear, my hand this time touching his crotch.

At least the rumours remained true about alpha males being well endowed. His breath catches as I squeeze him, this was just all too easy...as always.

"Two minutes?"

"Two minutes." I spin back around, pouring another shot glass giving him the opportunity to walk away. To say that I was intoxicated and shouldn't be taken advantage on.

He doesn't, they never do...he moves straight to the female toilet.

I wait for longer than two minutes, waiting for a reply on my phone. If it was the wrong alpha I can up and leave, I still had the opportunity to do so.

My phone vibrates in my hand. I open it to find a like against the selfie of me and the alpha, a message being typed.

"That's him!" He replies.

That was all the confirmation I needed.

I down my shot of whiskey, sneering at the barman before moving off the barstool heading into the direction of the female toilets.

Chapter 614

Runa POV

Without looking back I head straight to the female toilets where he is waiting by the sinks, a frown upon his face.

"You were longer than two minutes, I thought you had ditched me."

"Trust me, I'm worth the wait." I seductively coo back at him, locking the main toilet door before moving to the three separate cubicles to check we are fully alone.

"I did check them!" He huffs at me, most likely thinking this is a delay tactic...that I was having second thoughts.

A real man would give me that option, would use the words such as, "hey, we don't have to do this", but as I look into his lust filled eyes...he is no such man. "Just checking, you can never be sure who is watching in a place like this." "Well let's hurry up then, I do have a meeting..."

I smile out, batting my eyelids at him. I don't remember agreeing to be paid for this, which would mean he could be commanding towards me...but as this was, what he thinks, an off the cuff hook up...he needed to learn some manners.

"Patience Alpha, I promise...you'll get what's coming to you." I tilt my head, smiling out to him as I push open the middle cubicle, it was the cleanest of the three.

I whip my head to the side, gesturing for him to follow me inside, and like a horny dog he follows.

I shudder as his lips move onto my neck, his tongue already licking at the most sensitive part as if I could ever be his.

His hands moving to cup my breasts over my clothing as he pushes me up against the cubicle wall.

There wasn't a lot of space in here but I've been backed to smaller corners before, and I always make it out alive.

I let him touch me, let his hands move over me as he starts to push his groin into

mine, before reaching for my waistband, starting to undo my jeans.

I hold my breath in the back of my throat, now wasn't the time for hesitation.

I had him where I wanted him, just a few seconds more.

"What's the hurry Alpha." I push his mouth away from my neck, seeing his wolf coming forward in a haze of lust.

"It's been a while."

"No? Surely not...you must have pack she-wolves fighting over you. "If only."

"Then, let's make it a time you won't forget." I pry his hands off me,

pushing him back to sit down

on the

closed toilet seat. At least with the barman's necessity for cleanliness it wasn't too dirty in here.

I let my hands roam my body, let my finger tips tease him as I expose my taunt stomach as I lift up the hem of my top...lifting it to over my head as my lace black bra is now on full display.

Next I move to my jeans, removing them whilst keeping my shin high boots on.

I can't afford for them to come off.

I turn around, coyly pulling my long dark brown hair over my shoulders to reveal

the matching black lace thong for him.

His eyes bulge out, it had been sometime since he had soft young skin in reaching distance.

He was like putty in my hand.

Long gone is the time I thought I was made for someone else, that my body was only for one person.

My body is my craft, I use it to serve the debt I was left by my parents.

I use it to lure men into a honey trap. Do I like what I do, no...but my soul is so

damned that I keep doing what I do in an attempt to protect the innocent around

me.

"Your turn Alpha. Let's see what you

are packing shall we?" I bend

forward, placing my hands upon his

upper thighs as I give him a full

up-close glimpse of my breasts, almost placing them in his face.

He licks his lips before standing up and pulling his trousers and underwear down.

Chapter 615

"You want to suck me?"

I gag slightly at his words, my blood running cold.

"If that is what my alpha wants?" I lick my lips, pretending to be completely in awe

of his manhood, as if it's the biggest one I have ever seen.....it's not.

But he doesn't need to know that.

"I knew you were a dirty girl when I first set eyes on you."

Mr, you have no idea.

My body leans down, anticipation clear in his breathing as he really thinks I am going to suck him off here in this toilet cubicle.

That life is just that lucky for him. What a fucking idiot.

He places his hand against the back of my neck, pushing me down further.

I hate that, hate that they think they have control over what I am potentially doing.

I look up at him, smiling, my eyes giving off a seductive stare as I widen my mouth in preparation.

He leans back, waiting for me to wrap my lips around him when I place my hand into my right boot, pulling out my trusty dagger from its sheath and....plunge it into his heart.

His eyes widen, shock taking hold at what I have just done...his hands moving to grip at the dagger deep into his chest...the dagger that was now releasing the wolfsbane laced upon the blade into his bloodstream.

It was a clean kill, but alphas have surprised me before...I won't ever make that mistake again.

"What the...." He pants out, his voice weaker than he wanted, pain gripping him at his throat.

"Alpha Darnell thanks you for your lands. He sends his apologies for not being able to attend." My jaw is tense as I move away from him, letting the final words that he hears sink in.

He is still just alive enough to know that his death was ordered by the man he was meant to be meeting. Or so he thought.

I place my clothes back on, knowing that as the vision dies from his eyes, it is my face that will haunt him for eternity.

Another one that will tell the moon goddess of my sins for when I finally meet my maker.

Fully dressed again, I yank the dagger out of his chest...opening the toilet cubicle and carefully washing it in one of the sinks before placing it back in my boot.

My eyes concentrate on my appearance, trying to ignore the now dead male staring back at me in the toilet mirrors.

Remorse was something I couldn't afford to have. I couldn't let it in, not unless I was prepared to break.

With a deep core strengthening sigh I unlock the toilet door, heading back to the bar. Where all eyes fall back upon me, and move behind me.

They think what I wanted them to think...that I had allowed the alpha to get frisky with me.

I slam more than enough money on to the bar top, before downing one my shot of whiskey.

"That should cover for me and the Alpha. Let him know I'm outside

when he is done." I demand onet

before heading towards the bar door and stepping back outside

I had no intention of waiting for the alpha because he was dead.

But them thinking he was tidying himself up bought me time before they check in

on him and find him dead in the female toilets.

No one will come after me, nobody ever does. There is no authority within the werewolf community that polices all, it's one pack for itself.

Something I am able to move no

around quite easily without ever being reprimanded for. .net

"It is done!" I pull my phone out, replying to Alpha Darnell to let him know that I

have assassinated another alpha on his behalf.

"Report back!" Is all the reply I receive, it's pretty much the standard reply for him. No warmth, no gratitude...just another score added to my tally of kills.

A number that will take a lifetime to achieve.