

Chapter 106 - Denying the Alpha

Kyle's point of view.

"Can I come in?" Declan nudged the door open.

"You're a rogue," I stated. I could smell the scent setting in already. There was denying what he was now.

"Yes." Declan grimaced. "I just wanted to check on her before I go. I was hoping she would be awake." He waited in the doorway.

"Well, she isn't. And no, you may not come in. You step foot in any room that she is in ever again and I'll slay you where you stand." I promised him.

Why aren't you already doing that? Duke was pissed.

Because this is a small room, if a fight breaks out, I might hurt Faith. I grumble.

You always have an excuse. Duke complained and shut me out.

"Can you at least tell me if she's going to live?" I don't know where he got the nerve.

"The doctor can't make any promises." I lied, for one simple reason. I wanted what he had done to haunt him for the rest of his days. He tortured Faith and I hoped the not knowing tortured him.

"Now leave, and never contact her again," I said bluntly.

"Understood." Declan resigned

"I'm sorry for everything. I hope she is going to be alright." And he turned around and left.

In the end, it doesn't matter that I didn't kill him. There wasn't a pack out there who would be willing to take in a disgraced Alpha. The rogues would get to him soon enough, as he is an Alpha he would be a big target, and if they didn't kill him, it still didn't matter because eventually, he'd go feral like they all do.

“Okay. Looks like we came here for absolutely nothing. Connor hasn’t needed me just like I suspected at all. Let’s pack up and go.” I vented to Mitchell. I still felt kissed for agreeing to this.

“Are you sure it’s safe to move her?” Mitchell asked with loving concern.

Which was exactly why I didn’t want to bring her here in the first place. I didn’t want to get stuck here with her. I don’t trust these people one bit.

“I’ll give the doctor here, all my doctor's information. He can have his treatment plan and all that jazz sent over before we even get home. And if it bothers Alpha wanker so much, I’ll have someone drive all this crap right back once we’re home. Other than that, with the jet, it’s like a 20-minute trip. If it didn’t mean leaving the damn thing here, I wouldn’t even bother to take it, but it has a bed for Faith, and there is enough room for everybody to get home.” I rationalize.

“Besides my hospital is bigger and better than this. She can better medical care there. Can you go and make the preparations please?” I asked him.

“Yes. Can I say goodbye to Samantha before we leave?” Mitchell asked sheepishly.

“Yeah of course.” I wanted out of this place but his goodbye wasn't going to take long and as it very well may be his last chance I was going to stop him.

A few hours later.

“Alright, guys. Let's load up and move out.” I summoned my men.

Faith was already loaded and comfortably tucked into her bed aboard the plane.

Luckily, we didn’t need to take more than the Iv, we didn’t end up setting up her feeding tube as we decided it would be best left for a time when she is settled. Getting her fluids was enough for now.

“Let's blow this joint,” Amelio said happily as he boarded. “I have a mate to get him too.”

I felt bad for Heather and Mitchell. They looked just terrible as they took their seats. Saying goodbye to Samantha must have been awful. But I understand why Connor Banished her. I have seen myself what dangers a power-hungry woman can pose. Besides I don't know if I would be able to spend my life with a woman who had been with my brother. I mean there was nothing wrong with having a past, but my own brother? Nah that would be too much for me.

“How are you guys?” I asked them as I sat carefully on the edge of the bed at the back of the plane. I place a gentle hand on my mate's ankle. I can't handle breaking contact with Faith for long. It's like if I'm not physically touching her that she might slip away again.

“It's been a day I'll tell you that. Between getting Faith back. Seeing Connor, watching Connor kill his father that way, losing our first grandchild, having to watch our daughter go rogue, and the fear of losing our second.” Mitchell's eyes rested on Faith when he said that. “Well let's just say. I hope I never have another day like this one.” His sorrow was profound.

“I just can't process it yet. I'll let you know how I'm doing when it all finally sinks in.” Heather mumbled as she fiddled nervously with her fingers.

“And what about you? How are you doing?” Mitchell asked, and I appreciated his concern.

“A bit like Heather. Still in disbelief. Everything still feels wrong and out of place, and I can't shake this I need to be ready feeling that I have. I guess nothing will feel right again until Faith is awake.” I say honestly.

“I can't believe we spent all those years convinced that Connor and Faith were mates. I mean there was a bond there but he must have just been reacting to his bond with Sam in some way. It's crazy to me, how different life would be if Ingrid never got in the way. Connor and Samantha would have been Alpha and Luna together, I mean Connor is 28 now, they probably would have had a few pups by now. Declan and Faith would be celebrating the joys of being newly mated still. Mitchell and I would still be best friends with Jackson and Cassidy and everyone would have been spared so much pain. But we would have been none the wiser to the type of person Jackson was. I still can't believe the man I used to call a friend was capable of all those things. He was an evil awful man and I sat and had tea with him regularly.” Heather worked through her feelings and thoughts out loud.

“I can't say I'm glad that Ingrid ruined so many lives. But I do know that if things didn't happen the way they did, I never would have met Faith. And I would never take that back.” I said feeling defensive. It set my teeth on edge to hear about Declan and Faith. Mostly because what Heather said was all true and that wasn't something I wanted to think about.

“Oh, honey I didn't mean it like that. I'm sorry. I'm just like I said processing.” Heather apologized and I know she meant it. I even understand it.

“It doesn’t feel like we only left this morning. It’s weird returning.” I said. And everyone nodded. I hadn’t realized everyone had been listening into our conversation but I wasn’t annoyed. It was a small plane and we weren’t trying to keep it private.

“Our warrior's body. Did we secure it?” I asked feeling terrible that I had been so wrapped up in my own drama that I hadn’t even thought of him.

“David organized some wolves to meet him at the site. A car and three men went to meet him. They decided to bury Jackson’s body, don’t want any humans stumbling upon him after all, and are on their way home with the body. Cameron’s family have been notified and are expecting us to hold a service for him in the morning.” Amelio explained.

“I will officiate it of course. Thank you, everyone, for keeping on top of these things. I should have not left it until now to ask. I apologize for that. You are all important to me and I appreciate Cameron’s sacrifice more than I can put into words. I also want to thank each and every one of you for bringing your Luna home.” I addressed the men.

It didn’t take long to get home. Crescent moon was only one pack over.

The door to the plane opened and I was presently surprised to see the whole pack standing there waiting.

“Welcome home, Luna Faith.” I read the banner aloud.

“I can’t wait to tell her how warmly you all greeted her.” I smiled brightly. She was so loved.

Amy and Felicity stood at the forefront of everyone.

“We got her room ready. I hope you like the adjustments” Felicity said as we got off the plane.

“Thank you for being her friend,” I said.

“She is a rockstar. I am lucky to be her friend.” Felicity replied. I loved that description. My girl was indeed kick ass.

“Would everyone please at dinner tonight, celebrate your heroes who brought your Luna home.” I gestured to the men as they stepped off the plane. The whole pack cheered for them.

“Thank you alpha.” One of my warriors said as he shook my hand.

“No thank you,” I said sincerely.

“I will join you all later. For now, I want to go and get my Luna settled in.” I said my goodbyes to my people and followed the Doctors and My mate's parents as we transported Faith to the hospital.

“Come visit later. I can see someone wants to check you over.” I said to Amelio as he tried to follow us with Amy who was fussing over him.

“Let us know if she wakes. We want to be there.” Amy said dragging Amelio away.

I bet Amy regrets coming back from that holiday early now. Duke commented as we watched her continue to pit and fret over her mate.

Yeah, I agree. I said half-heartedly. Truthfully, I think if given the chance she would come home all over again.

I know that if anyone I cared about went missing that I would be on the next flight home.