

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Chapter 31 – Reika Ace was awake, I couldn't believe it worked, and honestly, my wolf was a little stunned too. She was happy she could help him, help Tyson. We both like the pups, they were good but it still didn't change anything. This wasn't our home and sooner or later we would have to leave. Go home and face the consequences and pray she is still alive. "We will wait a day or two then leave," I tell my wolf and she nods. "What about the Lycan Queen?"

I ask. "You're right, I couldn't hurt them like that, she seems nice. We will just have to go back and beg them." She tells me. "I don't want to be in the dark anymore," I confess. Now having a taste of what it is like outside of that place, I didn't want to go back though I knew it was inevitable. I loved that I could see everything, and speak with people. Being here showed me what I thought was normal wasn't and it made me crave freedom more than I did before.

"We have to go, what're a few more years, Reika.

We will figure out a way to get her back then escape."

"Will we be able to come back here?"

I ask but I already knew the answer, this would be the first place they would look. Tim probably already told them my whereabouts. I am jolted back into my surroundings by sparks rushing across my skin. A feral growl leaves my lips and my eyes fly open to see Ryker's hand on me. He jerks his hand back and I see everyone in the infirmary looking at me. I drop my gaze before walking out of the room leaving them to be a family, something I long for but know I will never have but I am glad Tyson and Ace has that.

I go back to Tyson and Ace's room before climbing on Tyson's bed. "You think Tyson will mind if we sleep in here?" My wolf asks and I shrug. I could hear someone walking around in the hall before hearing the footsteps at the door. The person stops and I feel my wolf rise pressing under my skin when I get a whiff of his scent from under the door. Fear knotting my stomach terribly and I feel my skin become clammy. The door handle moves when it suddenly stops and I hear the footsteps leave.

I let out the breath I didn't realize I was holding. "He's gone, maybe we can sleep under the bed," My wolf asks and I look under it. "Be a bit difficult to get out if we are attacked," I tell her looking underneath. The light eventually turned dark outside, I really needed to pee my bladder screaming for me to go. "Just hold till he goes to sleep," My wolf tells me not wanting me to leave the room.

We remained in the room, not having anywhere else to go. We heard Ryker constantly pacing the halls and stopping outside the door. He never entered and after about the

10th time realizing he wasn't going to come in we laid down on the bed, trying to ignore our full bladder. Tyson walked in with three bowls in his hand, his brother coming in not long after him. Ace looks at me in Tyson's bed before patting his one and I move, going to sit with him.

Tyson hands me a bowl of mush but it smelt good and I was starving having not eaten anything in days other than Ryker and Tyson's blood. "What is it?" I ask poking it with my finger. "Macaroni, here use this," he says handing me a spoon. I take it before trying some. It was delicious, far better than the food back home. I ate my bowl in a few seconds when Ace scoops half of his into my bowl. "I can make you more since you like it so much," Tyson says but I shake my head eating what's in my bowl. Ace turns his TV on before grabbing a remote. "Mario cart?" He asks, seeing as it was the easiest game out of all their games. I shrug and he places the controller in my hands showing me the buttons again. We played a few games before I gave up handing the controller to Ace. Hearing footsteps outside the door again I glance at it and Tyson growls low. "What's with you and Ryker," Ace asks Tyson. "Nothing, don't worry about it," Tyson answers while still glaring at the door. "Did something happen while I was out," Ace asks and Tyson nods his eyes not leaving the door.

I know Ryker was still standing on the other side when he suddenly leaves again. "He's been doing that most of the day," I tell Tyson. "Yeah he feels like s**t and so he should," Tyson says and Ace clears his throat. "What are you talking about?" "When I woke up Ryker had Reika tied up in the cells torturing her because he thought she attacked us," Tyson says. Ace looks at me, his face paling. "He tortured you and you're still here, why didn't you run?" he asks. "Tyson got me out, and I don't really have anywhere else to go," I tell him. "Sick b****d!" Ace mutters, and Tyson nods.

"He wasn't always so cruel, he just has trust issues since Danika," Ace defends him and Tyson growls at his brother in disapproval. "I'm not defending him geez," Ace says to Tyson. "Sounded like you are, and she isn't Danika so any issues he had with her shouldn't affect Reika," Tyson tells him. "So you knew this Danika?" I ask and Tyson nods. "Yeah we met her once and Ryker made us promise not to tell anyone. Ryker thought he could convert her but she was a b***h" "Convert her?" I ask, suddenly curious about this girl. "She was a hunter, she tried to kill everyone, so Ryker killed her," Tyson shrugs seemingly unaffected by her death. I wondered if they would feel the same way about me dying. "You lived with hunters too, did you know her," Ace asks me. I shake my head. "No, I only remember the others like me and Alpha. He was always good to us before he left.

The humans turned nasty after he didn't return home" "So where were you before you got stuck in that place," Ace asks. "I was born there, Alpha impregnated all the she-wolves so he could have us, he loved us. I miss Alpha," I tell them. "So the Alpha is your father," Ace asks. "I guess so?" "What about your mum," Asks Ace. "I don't know I don't remember but obviously I had one," I tell them and they nod. "So you were born in captivity basically?" "Yeah Alpha said we needed to build an army, prepare for the war.

But when it came he left and said we couldn't come, he didn't want us hurt because we were too young and he loved us too much"

"War?"

"Yep, against the Hybrid Queen," I confess.

"Our mother?" I nod watching their reaction.

"You're not going to try, right. You don't want to hurt our mother?" "No, I like your mother."

"Wait, how old are you?" He asks.

"My wolf said 22-23 we should be around that age when we stopped aging"

"So you're older than that in human years?"

"I'm not sure neither is my wolf," I tell them before feeling for her.

"How old are we in human years?" I ask her.

She thinks. "I'm not sure, I only really started counting years when Amanda died, I am pretty sure we are 22-23 give or take a year or two" she admits.

"What's wrong?" I ask.

"Nothing, do you know your Alpha's name"

"His name is Alpha," They both shake their heads.

"No his name, his real name, like you being Reika instead of 40 whatever they called you" "46!" I correct them and they nod.

"No, but I did once hear some woman call him Kade once, he got really mad at her said she had no right calling him that, that he is Alpha" "Kade," Tyson gasps.

"Yeah, but his name is Alpha."

"And Alpha is your father?"

"Alpha is Alpha," I tell them. They were making me confused and my head was starting to hurt. "But he got your mum pregnant?"

"He got all the she-wolves pregnant, he didn't mate with them though, the humans impregnated them using his sperm, I met Alpha when he came back to save us,

humans used to tell us stories of Alpha, said if we didn't obey he would punish us but when I met him he was always nice but then he left again and he didn't return"

"Does Ryker know your Alpha's daughter?" I shrug unsure what he means.

"No, he didn't mate with them only mates can be fathers that's why they took Amanda's mate."

"That doesn't mean he isn't your father and who is Amanda?" "My friend, she was born there too."

"Her brother was her mate," Ace chuckles. I shake my head.

"No he used to help the humans, he used to sneak us out of the cage, when they found out they killed all the boys off, said mates needed to die because they might take us away from them and hurt us."

"So your friend was made from Alpha's sperm?" I nod.

"So she is the same as you, making her your sister?"

"All of us are? Is that bad?" I ask worried, did I do something wrong?

"Not really but kind of, but it makes me realize how small this world is," Tyson says.

"So how did you get out," Ace asks, flicking the Tv off.

"They let me out, said if I killed the Hybrid Queen they would give her back to me."

"Give who back," Tyson asks just as the door opens.

Their mother steps in and I see both boys stare at me before Ace suddenly grabs my hand, Tyson too comes over and sits next to me grabbing my other one. My brows furrowed in confusion.

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Chapter 32 Of Alpha King's Mate

"Everything okay," Their mother asks, sitting across from us. She studies me for a second before looking at her sons.

“Yep,” They both say at the exact same time. Their mother looked at my hands which they were holding and so did I, wondering why they were suddenly acting weird.

“I think they think you will hurt their mother,” My wolf tells me.

“But we aren’t though are we?” My wolf shakes her head before wandering off and I can refocus on the room. Zoning back in I see them arguing with her.

“We are staying,” I hear Ace tell his mother, his grip on my hand tightening when suddenly his claws sink into my palm. I jerk my hand away. “S**t sorry,” He gushes looking at my palm that was already healing.

I get a whiff of my mate’s scent as he steps into the room leaning on the door frame. His eyes go to me and I hold his stare nerves kicking in. He looks away, releasing me to argue with his brothers.

“You can’t stay here, mom wants you home, you’re going,” he tells them and my heart beats erratically at his words. What would that mean for us, we would have to go home. I am not staying here with him.

“We will behave, I want to stay please Ryker,” Tyson says

“You’re not my kids, mom wants you home, you go home.”

“This is our f*****g home, you can tell her no,” Tyson says standing up.

“Tone Tyson,” Ryker yells at him and Tyson sits back down, shoulders sagging.

“Please Ryker,” Ace says pleading with his brother. Ryker sighs loudly looking at his mother who seemed quite upset they didn’t want to go with her.

“Mom,” Ryker asks, looking at the woman.

“Please we will do what he wants,” Tyson says to her.

“Your brother hasn’t got time to watch over you every goddamn second and you clearly can’t listen. Zane is retiring so your brother is going to be handling everything on his own. He won’t have time.”

“If we go, what happens to Reika,” Tyson asks, looking at his brother.

“She stays here with me,” Ryker says, looking over at me. I looked away. I was not staying here with him.

“If Zane is retiring, who is taking over as Beta,” Ace asks.

"I'm not sure yet, probably Jacob."

"But Jacob is your third," Tyson says and Ryker shrugs.

"Let me and Ace take the position."

"You want to be Beta," Ryker asks, raising his eyebrow.

"You're only 13," Their mother exclaims.

"Nearly 14 and dad was 16 when he took over the pack, we can do this," Ace adds to his brother's defense. Both of them looked up at Ryker who seemed deep in thought.

"What do you think?" He asks his mother when suddenly Reid walks in.

"I think it is a good idea, some responsibility might do them some good," he says walking in and sitting next to his mate. It was so weird seeing family conflict, the way they all talk with each other and interact. My wolf was even watching with fascination.

"Fine, but no skipping school and you do the training, no slacking off. I say jump and you do it," Ryker tells them and I could feel them getting all giddy over the idea of staying.

"I mean it, one thing wrong you leave," Ryker tells them folding his arms across his broad chest.

"We know, we can do this," Tyson says.

"You do realize pledging to me, you lose rights to any Alpha title?" He asks them. They both nod.

"Exactly what pack is there to run anyhow," Asks Ace.

"We don't want to be Alpha's, we don't want to leave the pack, this is our home," Tyson tells him. Ryker nods before looking at his father.

"So when are you leaving?" He asks his father.

"Tonight, Chase has had issues."

"Human issues," Ryker says before looking at me and his eyes flicker dangerously. His father nods.

"We have it handled and will let you know what goes on," His father tells him. The man looked tired despite looking not much older than my mate. I shuffle back on the bed

before sliding off behind Tyson, using this current distraction to relieve my aching bladder.

“Where are you going,” Tyson whispers, grabbing my wrist.

“To pee,” I tell him and he lets go. I hop up walking toward the door where Ryker was standing, he looks down at me but doesn’t move out of the way. I go to move past him when he puts his hand on the doorway blocking me. I look up at him and he goes to say something before his father clears his throat awkwardly. The tension in the room became so thick you could almost taste it as I peered back at his family who watched us awkwardly.

Ryker straightens up. “I want to speak to you later,” he says. I say nothing while waiting for him to move his arm.

“Ryker let her go,” his mother says. I swallowed my mouth suddenly feeling dry and I was nearly tempted to bite him just to get him to move his arm before I peed my pants.

“Reika?” He says making me look up at him.

“Can you move your arm?” I ask. He clicks his tongue but moves his arm letting me escape the room. I race to the bathroom, locking the door before quickly peeing. My bladder screams at me for holding so long. I have been needing to pee since I left the infirmary but didn’t want to leave the room in case I ran into him. Washing my hands I glance up at the mirror.

I stare and my wolf does too, it was always weird seeing our reflection, but seeing it I could see how strange we were compared to them. My eyes burned brightly but also oddly with the green and amber swirling and blending into each other. My skin was very pale compared to Tyson and Ace who spent more time in the sun. Shaking my head at myself, I walk to open the door only to find Ryker leaning against the wall across from the bathroom.

Chapter 32

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Ryker POV

I waited for her to come out of the bathroom, and only when she did she freeze like a deer in headlights, her eyes darting around looking for an escape. What exactly do you say to someone, when you almost killed them, but not only nearly caused their death but made sure their death was going to be painful, torturous only to be wrong the entire time.

If Tyson hadn't woken, I hate to think what I would have done to her, it is just lucky she has an unnatural ability to heal. Lucky she was no part human because otherwise, I don't see a way for her to forgive me for what I did. But I had to try, I had to try to fix what I broke.

"I'm sorry," I told her the words were painful as they left my lips but I truly meant them. What I wasn't expecting though was for her to throw my own words at me, making me wonder just how much capacity I actually did have for the word.

“Do you even know the meaning of the word?” She says her eyes glinting oddly as she stares at me like I spontaneously grew a second or even a third head.

“I um...” I clear my throat nervously, can't she see how uncomfortable this is making me.

“Bet she was uncomfortable when you cut off her toes,” Brax tells me in disgust. I have no words for once, completely tongue-tied and not knowing how to get out of this situation. I was used to beating my way out of awkward situations, not trying to talk them out.

“Can I go now?” She asks, looking to the door where my parents were just walking out. I nod to her, words failing to form. She walks past and I watch my mother quickly hug her. Reika's arms are stiff at her sides like she doesn't know what to do with them, she awkwardly pats my mother's arm and I could see how tense she is in her arms. My mother places a hand on her shoulder.

“Thank you,” she tells her and she nods before walking into the room, her eyes darting to me standing watching her from the hall. She closes the door quickly when our eyes meet, my stomach sinking that I couldn't fix what we never even had in the first place but I suddenly longed for it, my wolf making the need to be with her worse and guilt plagues me.

My mother walked over to me looking up at me, I had to bite back the laugh as I looked down at her, she truly was short compared to my height. I duck down slightly as she wraps her arms around my neck hugging me. “We should go, I want to get back before anything else happens, Ariel also needs help. She got the baby blues badly.” She says, and I nod, for the first time in a long time I actually wanted her to stay. Maybe she could help my mate.

My mother steps away and my father comes over and pats my shoulder gently looking at me.

“I don't know how you're gonna fix that, but f**k Ryker for once in your life try not to be such a d**k,” he says, and my jaw clenches at his words as I fight the urge to tell him off.

“I mean it, not everyone is plotting against us Ryker, she could have left them but she came back,” he says despite looking the same age as me he looked tired as the years slowly started to show in his eyes crinkling the edges.

“I will,” I answer simply. He nods before grabbing my mother's hand, I watch them walk down the stairs and out the front door. Walking into my office I try to do some work, trying to distract myself with pack duties, and business contracts. I find myself losing focus easily as the hours tick by. My wolf is becoming restless the longer time goes on.

“Brax stop it,” I tell him when I feel him press beneath my skin for the hundredth time, fur sprouting along my arms as he grows antsier and antsier. I tossed the file down I was looking at, the s**t looked like gibberish to me. I hated looking at stats. My eyes just glaze over when it comes to numbers.

“Go get our mate,” Brax whines wanting to see her, hell he would probably be fine if I could just smell her mouth-watering scent.

“She is probably asleep,” I tell him looking at the clock it was a little after 1 AM. Had I really been staring at that file that long?

“Go check,” My wolf urges, shoving forward and trying to take control. My fist comes down on the table and I hear the wood groan under the blow. “Brax!” I warn as my claws slip from my fingers and into my palm.

“I will f****g go just stop, you b****d,” I tell him. He doesn’t stop trying to force me until I get up and am moving to the door. “F****g stupid mutt,” I tell him.

“Dumb f**k,” He spits back at me angrily, trying to make me move faster and go check our mate. I walk out of my office before following the hall around to their room before stopping at the door and listening. I could hear their hearts beating softly on the other side of the door before one palpitated, pumping harder, beating like a drum as it picked up the pace and I knew it was Reika sensing my presence. I open the door and peek in, Tyson was sound asleep, his arm hanging off the bed and one leg like he was about to fall off.

I walked over, moved him over on his bed, and picked up his blanket from the ground and tossed it over him then tucked it around his body, pressing my hand to his head. His skin was still warm but the cold was having an effect on him. Stepping around his bed before closing the wide-open bedroom window.

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The room was freezing as the night air slipped into the room. I closed it softly before I heard a menacing growl behind me making me turn to find Reika sitting up next to Ace who was sound asleep.

Her eyes sparkled oddly almost fluorescent in the darkness. “I was just checking them, I didn’t mean to startle you,” She c***s her head to the side and I feel goosebumps rise on my skin an uneasy feeling coming over me with the way she stared.

“I don’t think that’s Reika,” My wolf says nervously looking out my eyes.

"You're not Reika are you?" I ask her. Her eyes flicker glowing brighter and her lips apart and I see her canines slightly elongated. An animalistic look crossed over her face.

"No, I am not Reika," she says surprisingly clearly. Clearer than the way Reika talks, her tone disapproving as she watched me.

"I wasn't going to hurt her," I tell her wolf stepping toward Ace but she growls, the sound so low I thought she was about to attack me as my hair stood on end.

She chuckled and the sound was almost demonic, crazed. "You're right, you won't hurt her because I will kill you if you try."

"You think you can kill me?" I ask, genuinely wondering if she truly thought that.

"I know I can, she could to if she wasn't blinded by the mate bond, she wants you even after what you did."

"And I am guessing you don't want me?" I ask her.

"She may forgive but she will never forget, and if she tried I would remind her," she says. I thought it was a little odd. Usually, it was the other way around, the wolf side fighting to save a bond, while the human side fought it. But with her it was the opposite according to her wolf, her wolf was fighting the bond while the human counterpart longed for it.

"You seem comfortable in this form," I state.

"More so than her, I am comfortable on both sides, can control both sides though she is growing stronger the longer she is in this form, the longer she is around you and I don't like it," She seems to think as she stares at her hands.

"Why is that?" I ask her. Brax was always comfortable in both forms but preferred his form better.

"Because this form is what they experimented on, I blocked her for 8 years from seeing outside, from seeing what they were truly doing to us. She would be broken if she saw what they took from us, more broken than she is. Everyone is always taking from her, everyone always taking, and taking. They took everything that mattered to me, I had to protect her, she never would have survived a second loss," She mutters looking at Ace, she brushes his cheek softly.

"She only knows what I allow her to know, it's better that way. Better than knowing the truth, what I would give to forget, forget the pain of such loss," She rambled and I could see how erratic her wolf was, her sanity only just holding on at the edges making me

wonder if Reika realized how insane her wolf was. I reach over tugging the blanket up on Ace and she growls at how close I was now to her.

“And I won’t hurt my brothers,” I tell her, reaching down and gripping his blanket. I lean back and I see her eyes dart to my neck watching the vein pulse.

“Do you need blood?” I ask her.

“Not the best choice with me in control.”

“Does she know you have control?” I ask her sitting on Tyson’s bed. She nods.

“Yes, she prefers I have it.”

“Why does she prefer you have control?”

“She knows I won’t let you hurt her,” She said with certainty.

“I won’t hurt her, I just made a mistake 46”

“You already hurt her and made a mistake? an unforgivable one. I don’t forgive easily,” she says.

I step forward and reach out to her, my hand touching her arm and she looks at it. Sparks rush up my arm but she doesn’t react to my touch, not like Reika does. Her eyes snap toward mine and she c***s her head to the side staring at me and I have never felt so intimidated in my life by one look.

“Can I ask you something?” She says, I nod watching her, my hand going up her arm and moving to her neck cupping it, still no reaction, yet the reaction I was having to her from touching her was startling.

“My limbs grow back, do yours?” She asks, her eyes flickering and the calmness in her voice making me jerk my hand back. Cold calculating eyes watching me, something deranged and unbalanced about her wolf, something that left me on edge just being next to her.

“No, they don’t.”

“Then next time I suggest you keep your hands to yourself while I have the control, Reika may not bite but I will and I would hate to see you lose a hand,” she says her eyes holding mine before I am forced to look away when she doesn’t, her eyes holding mine threateningly.

“Noted,” I told her, I could feel my wolf wanting to get away from her, he found her cold, unpredictable, and very unnerving. We walk out of the room, closing the door and I stare at the door worried.

“She won’t hurt them, I think her wolf even likes the boys,” Brax tells me when he feels my worry of leaving them in there with her wolf. I stare at the now-closed door, before deciding he was right, she has had every opportunity to hurt them and hasn’t so I doubted she would start now. Walking off I head for my office needing a distraction from my own guilt and the damage I have caused.

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Reika POV

Waking up I had Ace’s leg over me, his elbow on my face. I pick his arm up, moving it from my face before sliding his leg off me. I could feel my wolf sleepily lift her head.

“You seem tired,” I tell her as she shakes herself.

“We had a visitor,” she says but adds nothing else. I could tell who she meant but the fact that I am alive means nothing happened. Looking over at Tyson’s bed I find it empty. I swing my legs over the edge of the bed and stand up needing to pee. Walking down the hallway, I find the bathroom but can hear someone showering.

“Use my bathroom,” I hear a voice behind me making me jump. His scent wafts to me as I look over my shoulder and see Ryker walk into Tyson’s bedroom standing just in the doorway as he looks in the room.

“Up now Ace, you have school,” he tells him. I hear Ace groan loudly, not happy about being woken. I hear the shower cut off before the door opens in front of me and Tyson bumps into me.

“Morning Reika,” he says leaving the door open the bathroom was fogged up. I quickly step into the bathroom, shut the door, and pee before washing my hands. Opening the door, Ace was waiting in the hall with a towel thrown over his shoulder obviously about to shower.

“Morning, want to shower with me,” Ace says, wiggling his eyebrows.

“Is that allowed?” I ask, wondering if I was allowed to shower with him.

“Why not, we share a bed,” He said tugging me into the bathroom. Ace strips off before the door suddenly opens and Ryker steps in grabbing my arm and jerking me toward him.

“And that will not be happening,” he says to Ace who shrugs stepping in the shower.

“Almost convinced her,” He mutters under his breath.

“Any more of that s**t and you go back to Arial’s,” Ryker tells him.

“Fine, fine.” He says and Ryker pulls me from the bathroom.

“You don’t shower with 13-year-old boys,” he says. I didn’t see a problem with it, it’s just skin. I tried to understand and was going to ask my wolf when I felt she was asleep.

“I don’t understand,” I tell him.

“It’s creepy, you’re older and female,” He made no sense. I showered with him and he is male.

“But I showered with you,” I told him.

“It’s different, I’m your mate,” he says, pulling me toward his room.

“But you’re older than me,” I tell him, still not understanding his problem.

“Yes but you’re not jailbait, you’re an adult. If I hopped in the shower with you and you were their age, you know what never mind. Just no showering with them,” he says before opening his bathroom door. He gestures to it with his hand.

“By the way, your wolf is creepy as f**k, you need to do something with her. Somethings severely off about her,” he says.

“She doesn’t like you,” I tell him.

“I know she doesn’t, but something isn’t right with her. I have rung my aunty she is going to come visit you, help you control her.”

“I don’t need to control her, is this because I am Alpha’s daughter? Tyson said my Alpha is bad,” I tell him, removing my clothes and dumping them on the floor.

“Huh, I don’t-”

“She is Kade’s daughter,” Tyson says from the bedroom door, making me look at him. Ryker steps in front of me and I peer around him looking at Tyson who rolls his eyes folding his arms over his chest.

“Seriously, Ryker seeing her naked is like looking at a piece of furniture, I have seen her naked that many times now. I am not interested that way in your mate.”

“Out, I will come to speak with you in a minute,” Ryker tells him blocking me from his view.

“I need money for school,” Tyson told him.

“My wallet is in the kitchen,” Ryker tells him and I see Tyson nod before closing the bedroom door. Ryker turns around looking down at me, his jaw tight.

“You’re Kade Barclay’s daughter?” He asks and I step back not liking his tone of voice.

“No, I am Alpha’s daughter I think.”

“Your Alpha is Kade,” Ryker asks, stepping past me and turning the shower on before holding his hand under the water and checking the temperature.

“No, that’s just what one of the humans called him once,” I tell him and he dries his hand on his pants.

“You can get in,” he says, looking down at me, but he looked tense, his eyes flickering dangerously and I was on the verge of forcing 46 awake. I step in the shower watching him, he leans on the sink basin and seems to be thinking about something.

“I should go,” he says suddenly before walking out and closing the door behind him. I feel my body relax with him gone and wash. The water soothes my aching muscles. When I am done, I grab a towel wrapping it around myself before getting out. I wiped the mirror looking in it, it always felt odd looking at my reflection. I couldn’t put my finger on it, but I somehow looked familiar like I had seen the image before as my eyes stared back at me, a strange sense of deja vu washing over me only slightly different.

“We look like Amanda,” My wolf says, watching us in the mirror.

“Is that why?” I ask her. I could barely remember what Amanda looked like, though I could somewhat remember her voice even though that had become distorted over the years, morphing into some fuzzy recollection.

“Enough staring Reika, get dressed,” my wolf says wandering off to go back to sleep.

Shrugging the feeling off I walk into the bedroom and grab some shorts and a shirt from the hanger. It fit like a dress, but I wasn’t wearing those horrid tight clothes that felt like itchy skin. Walking out I go back to Tyson and Ace’s room.

Ace was digging through a drawer looking for something. “What are you looking for?” I ask him.

“Beanie to cover this disaster,” he says pointing to his head. He finds a green one before putting it on his head. He grabs his school bag before pecking my cheek.

“Later Reika,” he says walking out of the room. I hear them both leave and hear Ryker scolding them but pay no attention, instead climbing under the covers of Tyson’s bed.

I remained in the room for most of the day snuggled underneath the blankets, I could hear him walking around the house but paid him no attention, refusing to leave the room when suddenly the door opened. Ryker stepped in and I popped my head out from under the blanket where I was nice and warm to look at him. 46 comes forward alert and fully awake as he steps into the room.

“I don’t like you being in their room,” he says, and I sit up moving up the bed as he sits on the end of it.

“I know I f****d up Reika, but-”

“But nothing, I am leaving soon. I have to go home,” I tell him. He growls and I feel 46 become agitated.

“You’re not leaving Reika this is your home now.”

“I have to go home, I have to get her back,” I tell him.

“Get who back?”

“They promised to give her back and I promised my wolf I would go back.”

“Are you doing this because you want to or because your wolf wants to?” He asks, making me think.

“We can stay a little longer but not forever Reika, you promised Amanda,” My wolf tells me.

“Both,” I answered. I didn’t want to go, but I promised Amanda I would get her back.

“I’m not letting you leave, you belong here with me,” Ryker says before standing.

“You think I care what you want? You f*****g tortured me, you’re sick in the head. No way am I going to be with you Ryker, not after what you did,” I tell him.

“You can deny me all you want, but that doesn’t mean I am letting you leave. You are mine and you will remain here,” I feel 46 press beneath my skin, I let the veil drop letting her shove forward and take control if she needs to. She paces in my head and I was a little shocked by the aggression that hit me from her. I knew she didn’t like him but this was something else, something primal and on a deeper level scared me.

"I am not yours, and you are not mine," I tell him. Ryker growls, stepping forward and reaching out to grab me, I feel my claws slip from my nail beds and I swipe him as he reaches for me. My claws rip through his flesh like tissue paper, the scent of his blood filling the room as it drips on the floor and I feel my canines protrude, his scent overwhelming me before I lunge at him.

My arms wrap around his neck and my legs around his waist as I bite into his neck. His hands went to my hips as he tried to throw me off, but I could feel him growing weaker and weaker as his blood flooded into my mouth. 46's strength was bleeding into me, empowering me like never before as I held him in place.

His knees go out from underneath him and he lands on the floor heavily with me on top of him, his heart rate getting slower and slower. I retract my fangs pulling back. His grip is loosening and I hear his heart rate slow as he collapses and goes unconscious.

I run my tongue over my bite mark trying to get it to heal and stop the bleeding.

"Why isn't he healing?" I ask worriedly, feeling a little woozy. My wolf looks out at his wound. When I feel this sharp pull like the flick of a rubber band snap against me making me gasp. I look down feeling this overwhelming urge to sleep.

"S**t!" My wolf says sleepily.

"What?" I yawn, feeling extremely weak and tired myself.

"I think you marked him, what he feels you will feel," she says just as my arms give out and I am plunged into darkness.

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Ryker POV

I groaned feeling like I just had the life sucked right out of me, my chest felt heavy as I opened my eyes. I looked at the ceiling coming into focus when I realized what she did, realized I was still on the floor in Tyson's room.

"She f*****g drained us," I tell my wolf who I could feel was quite sluggish too.

I try to sit up when I realize a weight on me. My hand goes to my chest when I feel tingles spread over my palm and I laugh. She marked me, silly wolf. I thought dreamily.

Sitting up, I pick her up stumbling into the wall behind me as I find my feet. Reika passed out still in my arms and I inhaled her scent.

“She didn’t realize once she marked us, she is tethered to us,” My wolf chuckles at her. If she knew I highly doubted she would have drained us while marking us, if she knew it would knock her out too.

“Mark her,” My wolf urges as I look down at her in my arms. I walk out of the room and into my room, placing her on our bed.

She stirs and I climb on the bed behind her looking at the alarm clock on the bedside table. The boys would be home soon but I felt too weak to care. Reaching over her, I press the remote locking the shutters in place. I needed to recuperate; man she f****d me up. I thought as I felt my eyes becoming heavier.

“Don’t fall asleep, mark her while you can,” Brax urges.

“At least lock the door,” He whines and I groan, forcing myself up and staggering to the door. I lock the door before grabbing the handcuffs from the bedside table and locking it on her wrist before locking the other one on my own.

“Now shut up, I need sleep,” I tell him. I had never felt so tired in my life, even the link to my pack was muted. Pulling her against me I mold my body around hers snuggling in and she snuggles closer in her sleep as we both doze off.

Waking to her trying to remove the handcuff around her wrist. My hand moved involuntarily as she jerked on the steel. I move my arm jerking her toward me and she falls half sprawled across me. She uses her free hand to push off my chest.

“Stop fidgeting,” I tell her wanting to go back to sleep. Why do I feel so drained suddenly I wonder, Brax too felt exhausted which was extremely unnatural for us and I could hear her yawning as she fiddled with the handcuffs.

“You need blood,” Reika says before I see her claws slip out and she jams one in the lock jiggling it around when I hear a click. The handcuffs release suddenly and she rubs her wrist. I reach for her, grabbing her and she growls at me, her lips pulling back and revealing her sharp canines.

“Don’t try to leave, just stay,” I tell her, yawning again. I could feel myself slipping into darkness again and she yawns suddenly mimicking me.

She lets out a horrid noise and I realize it is her skin tearing, my eyes darting to her when she suddenly jams her wrist against my lips. I throw her arm off wondering what the f**k she is doing. “Reika!”

“Not Reika!” She says, running her claws across her wrist before offering it to me.

“Drink I am sick of feeling tired,” She snaps before jamming her wrist against my lips. I was about to tell her I don’t drink blood that only Brax does when suddenly I lick my lips,

her blood touching my tongue and I suddenly sink my canines into her. She doesn't even flinch, as I bite into her flesh, instead, she watches me with a strange look in her eyes. Her blood fills my mouth and I feel myself growing stronger and becoming more alert.

She jerks her hand away and I growl at her. She glares at me hopping off the bed. While I feel dumbstruck that I just fed off her, that gene was only passed onto the girls, not me.

"And you think I am dumb," She mutters rummaging through my clothes.

"Huh?" I ask, confused. Why did I just feed on her?

"You're, so stupid," she says tossing stuff out looking for something.

"What are you talking about?"

"You're a hybrid, and don't think you drink blood?" She snarls.

"I don't normally, Brax does when in wolf form, that gene was only given to the girls," I tell her and she looks at me over her shoulder, her eyes twinkling dangerously.

"Yes until you died, now we are even," she says. Before picking up a pair of my track pants. I look at her clothes only just realizing how much blood she had on her. I jump to my feet worriedly looking at the door but it was still locked, sniffing the air I realize the scent is my own.

"What do you mean we are even?"

"Reika killed you, awoke your vampire side," she says very matter-of-factly like what she said wasn't a big deal.

"Excuse me?"

"You're excused, now run along I need to leave," she says, slipping my pants on.

"I died?" I ask, shocked.

"For a minute or two before your stupid genes kicked in, I was hoping to be rid of you, looks like I am stuck with you now," she says.

"Open the door," She demands.

"No," I tell her and she growls, stepping toward me. I let my Alpha aura out, forcing it over her in a rush. She grits her teeth trying to fight against it.

“Sit down, now,” I tell her and she glares at me, her canines slipping out as she fights the command. She whimpers slightly but refuses to submit.

“Sit down,” I tell her, shoving the full weight of my command at her. She lets out a mangled scream before suddenly dropping to the ground in a heap. I walk over to her crouching beside her.

“You may have caught me off guard before, little wolf, but it won’t happen again. Now f****g explain what the hell is going on.”

“You’re a pure hybrid, but you get the traits from the same-s*x parent,” she says.

“I know that already,” I tell her, my sisters were exactly like my mother without a wolf, and more vampire than wolf. My father was a wolf so I have a wolf, but mum’s genes are still in there because my wolf craves blood along with the kill.

“Kade is my father, the boys that were born came out hybrid like him, the girls had to awake.”

“So you know who Kade is, know what he did to my family.”

“Of course I do, like I said before Reika knows what I allow her to know and no more than that, she saw what I allowed her to see, heard what I allowed her to hear, remembers what I allowed her to remember, and nothing more than that,” She snaps at me. I growl at her, not liking the malice behind her words, what exactly was she hiding from Reika and the rest of us? I go to grab her arm and pull her up when she slaps my hand away.

“You don’t scare me mate, you can’t do anything that hasn’t been done before, not to me anyway. I have lost everything already, there is nothing left to take,” She snarls and I see her sanity flickering behind her eyes. Her wolf was unhinged, completely insane from her torment, how had I not realized it before? How hadn’t Reika realized she was batshit crazy?

“So the girls had to be awoken?” I ask her.

“Yes 46 times they tried to kill me before succeeding and awakening the vampire gene, 46 times I was brought to the brink of death before I died to become what I am. I had all the werewolf traits of my father except the bloodlust, the humans said we had to break to be awoken, and break me they did. Stupid wolf side kept healing me quicker and quicker each time before the 46th attempt they managed to stop my heart.”

“What’s that got to do with me.”

“You died Ryker, Reika stopped your heart and awoke the vampire gene which brought you back. You men, so stupid and slow, so thick in the head and can’t see past your

own nose,” she says shaking her head before she chuckles like I should have known this information already.

“Bring Reika back now,” I tell her.

“No, she marked you, I won’t have her weak from the bond, I won’t let you stop me from getting back what’s mine,” she says.

“It wasn’t a choice 46, bring her back or I will make you.”

“Well let’s see what you are made of then mate,” she says, rising to her feet and I could see the challenge behind her eyes. I blink, stunned she wanted to fight me. I laugh because she can’t be serious.

“46, sit down now. I don’t want to hurt you,” I tell her, she was truly insane, her wolf was completely nuts, here she was wanting to take her own mate on.

“And you can stop with the 46, unlike Reika I actually did have a name one that torments both of us, but I haven’t forgotten who I am,” she says.

“You want out of this room you better start telling me what the f**k is going on,” She laughs before holding out her hand to me. My brows furrowed in confusion as I placed my hand in hers. Sparks rushed up my arm at her touch when she jerked me forward, her voice so low goosebumps rose on my skin as her breath moved across my neck as she jerked me down to her level.

“My name is Amanda,” she says her voice cold and void of emotion.

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“My name is Amanda,” she says her voice cold and void of emotion.

I jerk my hand back pushing her away, she laughs sadistically, her eyes brightening while I stood there confused.

“You said you don’t have a name”

“I have a name, everyone has a name. Though Reika prefers her new name, she hated when they called her 46, hated that I had been named by the Moon goddess while she was just a number, another reminder of what they put us through”

“You’re unhinged, you need help,” I tell her, stepping back. I didn’t like the way she looked at me, the glint in her eyes.

“As you can talk, you sadistic f**k. You’re just like them, just like him. You think you were cursed with a second chance, f**k we were cursed too. I had hope for you though, hope that maybe she could find happiness with you, that once we got her back we would be able to find peace in this miserable world”

“What are you talking about?” I ask stepping closer to the door, the movement doesn’t go unnoticed by her calculating eyes.

“Go on, run, run like the last one, although I think I will enjoy killing you after what you did to us, I thought he was a piece of work walking away on his mate leaving us with them, leaving us to endure all that, at least he never touched us,” she says, stepping forward her claws slipping past her fingers.

“You’re just like him, weak, pathetic, scared” she snarls, baring her teeth as her lip curled above her teeth.

“46, Amanda whatever your name is, you need to calm down. I don’t want to hurt you, we can figure whatever this is out” She laughs the sound hollow and manic.

“You’re just like him, he begged for his life too before I took it,” she says, her face morphing and she resembled a demon.

“Who?” I ask, trying to understand what is wrong with her.

“Our first mate, what you thought you were the only cursed with a second chance. Poor Ryker comes from a good family, has those who love him, so he killed his mate destroying everything. Must s**k growing up normal, must s**k having someone to love you” she taunts, my anger rising at her words. How dare she think she knows anything about my life. I growl at her stepping toward her.

“Ooh scary, there is the big bad wolf,” she says not even slightly intimidated by me even though I could break her like a twig, she was insane, completely f*****g bonkers.

“I won’t let you destroy her. Not again. You don’t live through what we did and come out unscathed, no you come out some twisted version of yourself, some f****d up mutation of the hell you lived. Reika was weak, she couldn’t handle it so I took over. I took it because I love her, and you make sacrifices for those you love, you don’t condemn them to more pain. I won’t let you destroy her again,” she says a feral growl escaping her, she suddenly shifts so quickly I couldn’t react. Her canines tore through my shoulder knocking me backward when she lunged at me.

A mangled pained whimper left my lips as she savagely shook her head, tearing my flesh apart. I twist trying to get up and she sinks her teeth into the back of my arm. Pain radiated out of every wound she inflicted as I tried to heal enough to shift. Brax waiting for an opportunity to take her down.

Dropping forward, I roll on my back and she is thrown off, rolling on her side before getting to her feet shaking out her fur. She lunges but I bring my foot up, kicking her in the chest and she flies backward. I partially shift grabbing the scruff of her neck when she shifts back before punching me in the stomach, my grip on her slipping and I bring my knee up as she drops her weight. The force of my knee snaps her head backward and I grab her.

Wrapping my arms around her in a bear hug, I feel her trying to shift as I squeeze the air from her lungs making her wheeze as she tries to get a breath.

She threw her head back but I was waiting for it, grabbing her head at the last second before ripping it to the side exposing her neck.

My canines slipped past my lips as I let Brax take control and we sank our teeth into her neck. She thrashes trying to break out of my arms as I sink them deeper marking her. Her thrashing slows as she grows weaker in my arms, unconsciousness taking over as she slips into darkness going limp in my arms. I run my tongue over her neck, sealing it. Scooping her up I cradle her against me when I hear knocking on the door, the bangs so hard I thought they would knock the door down.

I was about to open it, when suddenly Tyson and Ace barreled straight through, smashing it off the hinges, both of them landing on the ground on top of the door.

“You will never believe what happened at school,” Ace says completely oblivious to Reika unconscious in my arms as he dusts himself off crawling to his hands and knees.

“I swear bro, we f*****g died aye. Minding my own business and suddenly this strange feeling came over me, next I know we woke up along with the rest of the class. Thought I was a goner,” he says before Tyson nudges him as he stares up at me.

“Naw she f*****g marked you didn’t she? Here I was thinking I could come back from the dead, and have some mad superpowers but it was just a teether to you two,” Ace groans and I chuckle at his lame reasoning for his near-death experience.

“D**n! Hey what’s up with her, you f**k her into unconsciousness,” Ace says and I kick him.

“No fuckwit, now get up and fix my door,” I tell them walking out.

“Where are you going,” Tyson says standing up.

“The cells”

Tyson growls at me stepping forward.

“I need somewhere to put her, that is secure until I find out more about Amanda,” I tell him.

“Amanda?”

“Yeah, why did she say something to you?” I ask and he looks at Ace.

“Yeah she said she had to find her dead friend Amanda’s daughter, that the humans took her”

“They took Reika’s daughter?” I ask, looking down at my mate. She had a pup, maybe that was why she had such a fascination with Lana’s kids.

“No, some girl. Her friend is Amanda,” Tyson says. F**k she was more f****d up than I thought.

“So you know where Amanda’s daughter is,” Ace asks. They still didn’t get it.

“You’re looking at Amanda”

“You get a s*x change bro, nice,” Ace says and I roll my eyes at him.

“No fool, Reika is Amanda, they are the same person,” I tell him.

“Huh,” They both said in unison.

“I don’t know, her wolf said her name is Amanda, hopefully when she wakes we get Reika back and not Amanda,” I tell them, turning for the door.

“She isn’t going to the cells, put her in our room,” Tyson says.

“What? No, definitely not.”

“She likes us, it’s you she hates,” Ace adds.

“Give her to me, I will take her,” Tyson says, holding his arms out.

“Fine, keep an eye on her and mind link me when she wakes,” I tell him.

“Where are you going,” Ace asks as Tyson takes her from me.

“To ring Aunt Lily,” I tell him walking downstairs.

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Ryker POV

I left her with Tyson and Ace, my head was swimming, I couldn't understand what was going on with her. Nothing made sense. The first thing I did was ring Lily as I walked to my office, she assured me she would be down first thing tomorrow.

Walking into my office, I mindlink Zane to meet me. Every second felt like hours as I waited in my office, I grabbed the bottle of scotch and poured a glass downing a mouthful. Feeling it burn all the way to my stomach as it warmed me, anything to get rid of this cold feeling that had settled over. I felt ill, my mate has a kid. She has a kid with someone else and I didn't know if that crushed me or angered me. Yet all I could think about was getting her back, she was a piece of my mate. A piece that broke her and that realization made me believe that if I could get her back for her, maybe she would forgive me.

Maybe I could forgive myself for causing her more pain on top of everything she had already endured. I was so caught up in everything else going on that I lost sight of the fact that she was hurting too, that she suffered by their hands and then mine, leaving one nightmare for another. But at the same time, everything suddenly made sense, her obsession with pups even if she didn't fully understand it herself. Her protectiveness over Tyson and Ace

Why she was so odd, her burning hatred toward me and the idea of mates. But her wolf said Reika still wanted me, so maybe I could fix this. I had to at least try. Avery was right when she said how did she stay sane surrounded by darkness, now I knew how. Her wolf blocked it, taking it all and sacrificing herself. I couldn't imagine losing my nieces or nephews, which I would struggle with greatly. They were my world but to have your own child taken from you, would be gut-wrenching and soul-crushing, enough to send anyone insane.

Hearing my office door open I look up. Zane comes in with just a pair of shorts on, his chest covered in sweat like he ran all the way instead of driving.

"What's up Alpha?" He asks, catching his breath before showing his neck in submission.

"I need you to help me organize a scouting team, but so I am not repeating myself so first, we need to make an emergency pack call"

"What's going on?"

"First I want every pack in the state on the phone," I tell him. We had 8 packs including mine in the state. Getting them all on the phone at once though may prove difficult.

Zane starts dialing numbers, he puts the phone on speaker, telling each one to hold while he merges calls. We ended up needing to use two landlines, each phone only allowing 4 calls to merge at once. I wait drumming my fingers on the desk waiting for each Alpha to answer.

Zane looks at me giving me a nod and I stand up leaning over the desk so they could all hear me.

“Everyone here?” I ask and I wait for each one to verify they were on the line when I was satisfied they were all listening, I told them a bit of what was going on before Drake spoke up.

“So what do you need?”

“I want as many warriors from each pack as you can spare, get rid of all borders, so all packs can cross and I need you all to look for any warehouses or facilities that may be large enough to be used by hunters, I want you to find out where my mate came from”

“What are we searching for exactly?”

“My mate’s daughter,” I tell them and the phone goes silent.

“I will be sending as many of my men I can spare to Drake and Tate’s, we found her near your borders so I am guessing they have to be close by, I don’t care if you have to search every building in the state, you need to find that facility”

They talk amongst themselves arguing over borderlines.

I growl annoyed and the phone line falls silent again.

“There are no borders while this search is on. If I hear about any packs not permitting entry across borders I will assume you are working with the humans and you will be dealt with”

“Fine, what do we do once we find them,” Alpha Mitchel from Howlers pack asks.

“Ring me and I will come to you, any hunters you come across, kill on sight”

I mute the phone listening to their plan before turning to Zane.

“What do you want me to do?” He asks.

“Grab half our warriors and send them to help the other packs”

“You want me to send 250 warriors off to hunt for a facility?”

“Yes and not 250, 251 because you’re going with them,” I tell him, daring him to argue. Zane wasn’t stupid and knew better than to challenge me.

“Tell my father when you see him, to send scouts out to check around Avalon City, I will organize with Aamon to allow entry if needed but it shouldn’t be a problem and Avery will see when they are coming anyway”

“Yes Alpha, so Reika has a child?”

“Yes, I think so. But if not I still need to know what went on. We are looking for them already anyway but with every pack on board, we may stand a chance at finding them faster” Zane nods in agreement. He goes to say something then pauses.

“What?” I ask, leaning back and sitting in my chair.

“Ryker when we find her daughter, you’re not going to kill her are you?” He asks nervously.

“You did not just ask me that?” Zane turns away, not able to meet my eye.

“I won’t hurt her child or her I made a mistake and I am trying to fix it,” I tell him and I see him let out a breath.

“So do you need anything else?” He asks.

“No, you’re dismissed,” I tell him before going to unmute the phone.

“Oh, and Zane, if you come across a rogue called Tim, bring him to me alive. I have something special planned for him”

Zane nods once before closing the door, I unmute the phone to make sure everyone is on the same page, hearing them talk amongst themselves as they go over plans.

I didn’t care if every pack had to send every member out, I was finding that facility and destroying those bastards that destroyed my mate.

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Reika POV

Waking up, I find myself on Tyson’s bed. My head was on his pillow while he lay next to me with a game controller in his hand, he paused his game brushing my hair from my face as he looked down at me. His skin was warm where he was leaning on me.

“Finally you’re awake, now are you Reika or Amanda?’ He asks, looking down at me. My brows furrowed in confusion at his words.

“What?” I ask and he grabs my face tilting it up and turning it, he looked at me oddly, like he was looking through me.

“Reika?” He asks,

“Who else would it be?” I asked, confused, did I miss something?. I see his eyes glaze over and Ace sits up in his bed across from Tysons and looks at me. I lift my head, a sharp pain radiating from my neck and I touch it. Pulling my hand back I see a little bit of blood.

“Yeah he got you good, should heal quickly, I’m surprised you’re awake though, usually an Alpha bite knocks you out for a few days, you have only been down for a day and bit,” Ace says, still watching me.

“Who got me?” I ask. Confused by his words.

“Ryker when he marked you, you really don’t remember anything?” He asks. I try to remember anything of what they speak of but the last thing I remember is attacking Ryker and accidentally marking him.

I feel for my wolf but get nothing, that confuses me. Panic hits me when I have no connection to her at all. “46?” I called out to her but got no answer. My heart raced at the thought of losing her, why wouldn’t she answer me.

The bedroom door suddenly opens and I am hit with Ryker’s scent, my mouth watering, his scent was strong now, like deliciously strong. I sniff the air, his scent calming for some odd reason.

“Reika?” He asks before looking at his brothers who nod.

“Why does everyone keep saying my name like that?” I ask, worried about their strange behavior.

Ryker steps closer to the bed, holding his hand out and I look at it. I didn’t understand what he wanted. Isn’t he mad because I marked him?

“I’m not mad, come here Reika?” Huh, how did he do that? He laughs tapping the side of his head.

“I can hear your thoughts when I am close to you now that I have marked you,” he says with a smile on his lips. I didn’t want him to know my thoughts, I wonder if I can hear him?

"You can once you figure it out," Goddess would he stop answering my thoughts? I felt a little uneasy. I feel for 46 again, calling to her but she still doesn't answer.

"I will explain, just come with me. I have someone I want you to meet," he says, reaching forward and grabbing my hand. I jerk my hand back wondering why he was being nice. Wondering what sick game he was playing.

"Reika, go with him," Tyson says, nudging me and I look at him.

"He just wants you to meet my Aunty," he says. I looked at Ryker who still had his hand out, he didn't seem angry.

"I'm not angry," He answers. I didn't like him in my head, it felt strange. I grab his hand, sparks rushing up my arms, his hand warm as he rubbed circles in the back of my hand pulling me toward him and off the bed. Tyson wriggles over taking my spot on the bed and I pull my hand from Ryker's, but he pulls me to his side, his hand going to my hip tugging me against him.

"What are you doing?" I ask, moving his hand, tingles, and heat touching my skin and I wasn't sure I liked the feeling. It made me want to touch him, his scent was overwhelming enough and without my wolf, I didn't trust my judgment.

"I will explain about your wolf, she is dormant right now. If you come with me I will explain," he says.

"Dormant?" I ask and he nods before grabbing my hand and pulling me from the room.

"Wait, can they come?" I ask suddenly panicking, what if he takes me to the cells again?

"Please, just calm down. I just want to introduce you to someone, she is like you," he says.

"Like me?" I ask, suddenly curious.

"Yes, she has mutated genes, so she is similar. You are Kade's daughter but also mutated making you similar."

"How does that make us similar?" I ask confused. I was born with a mutation before having my genes mutated again? I think, I can't remember the experiments, only the darkness. I wish my wolf was here she could explain, she always explains.

"You both have the same eyes, just different colors, she is nice, you will like her," he says, pulling me out of the room and shutting the door.

He pulled me down the stairs, his hand going back to my hip as he showed me where to go. He stopped in the kitchen and I could see it was dark outside through the double

glass doors that led outside. Looking around, I see a woman with blonde hair down to her b*m in a braid, her back was to me and she had black pants on and a black jumper.

Sniffing the air, she does smell kind of like me, she turns around with a cup of coffee in her hand. She was very pretty, her skin lightly tanned and she had full lips and a straight nose, but the most dazzling thing about her was her eyes. I gasped she was like me, she had sapphire blue and amber eyes, burning so bright.

I could see the curiosity behind them as she looked at me. She smiles and I find myself enthralled by the sight of her, unable to look away from her. Yet I could feel something off about her, it was hard to pinpoint for a second. Until I saw her eyes flicker growing brighter and I knew her wolf had come forward with her.

"I'm Lily," she says, holding out her hand.

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"Reika," I tell her and she reaches forward, grabbing my hand from my side and shaking it. I stare at our hands and she gives them a soft squeeze.

"You're his aunty?" I ask, a little shocked, she looked younger than him.

"Yep, so you're related to Kade?" She asks, sitting down at the table. Ryker nudges me toward the table and I sit down in the chair next to her.

"I think so?" I ask, looking at Ryker who nods.

"You do have a similar scent, not the same but slightly similar to my mate," she says. I stared at her confused.

"My husband is Kade's son, but he isn't like you. My husband is a werewolf, not a hybrid. So I am guessing you are a product of either him directly after he figured out how to trigger the hybrid gene, or you're a mutation like me," I didn't understand what she meant.

"You might have to explain in simpler terms Lil," Ryker says, patting her shoulder.

"Okay, so basically my husband is your brother or half brother. He was born a full werewolf, Kade didn't figure out how to awaken the hybrid gene till after he produced my husband. You are a hybrid, so I am assuming you were born or made after he figured out the gene, how old is she?" Lily asks, looking at Ryker.

"Not 100% sure but we think around 22 to 25," he says, and I nod.

“So you didn’t know Kade then?” She asks.

“Humans impregnated the wolves apparently,” Ryker answers.

“I met him though I can’t remember when, my wolf would know,” I told her but I still couldn’t feel her.

“That must have been around the time we went to war with him,” I heard her whisper to Ryker who nodded.

“Why can’t I feel my wolf?” I ask looking at Ryker, suddenly feeling unsettled within myself like a piece of me was missing, a huge piece of me missing making me uneasy. He rubs my arms, sparks flying everywhere. My body surprisingly relaxes under his touch and I lean against him before realizing what I was doing, my eyes snapping open to his Auntie staring at me, a small smile on her lips.

“You’re supposed to feel like that, I get this is new to you in a way, but your mate won’t hurt you.”

“He cut off my toes,” I blurted out at her words. She looks at him appalled.

“You left that part out of the conversation,” she says to him glaring at him.

“They grew back and I apologized,” he says, making me look at him.

“Besides, her wolf said we are even after Reika killed me,” he says with a shrug.

“When did you speak to my wolf? And I never killed you,” I tell him.

“You did take out my entire pack along with me when you drained me. As for your wolf, the reason you can’t feel her is because I gave you a sedative.”

“You drugged me?” I ask and I feel myself hyperventilate. He drugged me, he took my wolf.

“I am trying to help you,” He whispers next to my ear.

“He isn’t lying, your wolf is like mine, has full reign when you don’t, it’s just a precaution for now. He hasn’t hurt your wolf. I promise he won’t hurt you. You may not trust him but you can trust me,” she says, grabbing my hand.

“Well I need to head back to the hotel, but I will come over tomorrow with Damien and the kids,” The woman says standing up, rubbing my cheek with her hand.

“Damien?” I ask, wondering why that name sounds familiar to me.

“Yes my mate, and your half brother, you can meet your niece and nephews too,” she says.

“You have pups?” I ask excitedly and she nods.

“They aren’t really pups anymore but yes, I have kids,” Ryker hugs her before walking off with her while I sit at the table. I hear the front door close before hearing footsteps coming back toward me.

“Are you hungry?” He asks, coming over to me. He rubs his hands up my arms.

“Why do you keep touching me?” I ask, shrugging him off.

“Sorry, I don’t mean to, your scent is stronger now I have marked you, the pull to you is stronger,” He admits and I feel a strange feeling hit me.

“You want to touch me?” I ask confused.

“Yes, but I won’t if you don’t want me to,” he says kneeling in front of me. Did I want him to touch me? I know I wanted to touch him earlier but now I felt all over the place. Like a war was raging in my head. He laughs, and I look at him and realize that was the first time I had actually heard him laugh, he looked younger.

“I will make you something to eat, while you decide if you want me to touch you or not,” he says with a chuckle. Wait he could hear me, can he stop himself from hearing my thoughts.

“Yes I can, but I find it quite entertaining,” he says, grabbing something from the pantry.

“Well can you try not to, it’s awkward, especially when I can’t hear you.”

“I can only hear you when you’re close, so I will try to block you out,” he says.

“Why are you being nice?” I ask, worried it was some trick.

“Because I was wrong, I see that now. I never should have hurt you Reika. And I won’t again, I promise,” he says, and my stomach does a little flip.

“You won’t hurt me?” I ask.

“No, I never should have in the first place. Besides, I think Tyson may cut my throat in my sleep if I tried,” he says.

“D**n straight I would,” Says Tyson overhearing our conversation as he comes into the kitchen.

“What are you making,” Tyson asks him,

“Not sure, trying to find something she might eat,” Ryker tells him as he pulls more stuff from the pantry. Tyson walks over and grabs a box down.

“She will eat that,” he says before showing me the box. It was that macaroni stuff. Ryker looks at me and I nod. He opens the box, pouring it into a saucepan.

“Have you given her more yet,” Tyson asks him, making me look at him.

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