

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 5, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

The drive back was quick, the gates were already open on arrival so we didn't have to stop. Pulling up in the driveway. My sister Lana is waiting out the front with towels, her dark hair pulled in a messy bun that was piled on top of her head, she looked like my mother, almost a carbon copy, and so did Ariel seeing Lana and her were identical twins. She chucks two towels to her mates before handing me one and I cover my mate's body. Lana growls when Tim jumps down from the tray not liking having a rogue on her parklands.

She steps forward, her eyes blazing red and fangs protruding and I could see she was about to go berserk.

"He is no threat, Lana."

"He is a rogue," She growls her fangs bared.

"So is my mate, you gonna stop me from bringing her in too?" I asked her and her eyes darted to the girl in my arms. She steps closer looking down at the woman in my arms, her blood running down my arms was warm.

"I will get the pack doctor."

"Don't bother I will give her my blood," I tell her and she nods before walking up the three porch steps and heading for the front door. Lana stops looking down at her mates. Drake's shoulders sag.

"Fine, I will do it," he says when Lana raises her eyebrow at him before nodding towards Tim behind me.

"Come on, I have a hose out back," he says.

"His name is Tim," I tell Drake and he nods.

"Well come on Tim," Drake says not happy that he is being forced to deal with a lowly rogue and walking around the side of the house. Tim followed and I could smell his fear as he followed after him. Stepping inside the house I notice Ashley and Titus, my sister's twins snuggled on the lounge with their blanket and chicken nuggets watching some animated cartoons.

Lana's newborn daughter Emery is in her baby swing asleep. Titus and Ashley looked up, their eyes going wide with excitement at seeing their father. "Dad," Ashley says, holding her arms up. Tate walks over and picks her up kissing her curly hair.

I walk up the stairs taking them two at a time before nudging the bathroom door open with my foot. I turn the shower on before grabbing the detachable shower head. I place her on the floor of the shower rinsing the blood off her body. Lana followed in behind me.

She stirs as I wet her down with the warm water. Her eyes flutter open and I am mesmerized by the color again. Half green and half amber just like aunt lily's making me wonder if she was a mutation like her, my aunt lily was my mother's half-sister, and Kade had used a version of my mother's mutated genes trying to build an army, she was known as unhinged until she reigned her wolf in, the genes made her a savage.

My mate jumps to her feet and her breathing becomes faster as fight or flight kicks in from me standing over her.

I grip her arms and she screams a mangled sound leaving her lips as she tries to get out of my iron grip. She was strong for someone so small and fragile-looking yet I was stronger as I forced my weight down on her. Lana races over gripping her face and I notice my mate's eyes glaze over as Lana settles her using her mind compulsion she usually refuses to use. But even she knew this situation warranted it.

"He won't hurt you, he is trying to help you," Lana tells her, clutching her face. I watch her lips part and she stops thrashing, the shower screen stilling as she finally stops kicking it.

I was now drenched from the shower head spraying me as I dropped it to grab her. Lana reaches down, picking it up and placing it on the h**k. I let her go and she remains with her eyes darting between us, and Lana grabs some soap and starts washing her.

Walking into the room I grab the first thing my hands touch of Lana's, which were some pajamas with Winnie the Pooh on them. Walking back in, I am hit with my mate's intoxicating scent. I placed the clothes on the sink basin before shutting the lid on the toilet and sitting beside Lana who was still helping my mate wash. Her eyes darted to me as she c**s her head to the side curiously watching me.

I see her sniff the air, her face turning up as she sniffs. Lana rinses her hair off which is now wet I could tell would easily be down to her knees. I watch as my mate then leans forward sniffing Lana. Lana is completely unfazed by her odd behavior. Looking over her body I notice most of her wounds are healed up, for a normal wolf that would take hours, unless they drank hybrid blood. But my mate seems to heal quicker which I found odd. Her leg no longer had bone jutting out of it and most of her scrapes were healed; the gash in her head was nearly completely closed.

"What is your name," Asks Lana, and I lean forward bracing my elbows on my knees. She seems to think for a second.

"I don't know?" She says her voice gravelly as she coughs and I could tell she hasn't spoken in a long time, her face scrunching up.

"Name?" She questions and Lana looks at me before looking back at her.

"My name is Lana," Lana tells her. Lana points to me.

"Your mate, his name is Ryker," she says, and I wave to her as she stares at me.

"So what is your name?" I ask her.

"They called me 46, I am not sure what my name is," she says. Lana and I both look at each other.

"But the woman you were with, that was your mother," I ask her. She shakes her head.

"No, friend. I don't know her she found me."

"My wolf says we can't be with you. Mate's are bad, what's a mate for?" She asks, looking at Lana. I was confused about how she could not know this at her age and why she has got no name.

"You help the humans?" I ask her, not giving Lana a chance to answer. My mate nods and I growl getting up but Lana gets in the way blocking me.

"Don't be rash Ryker," Lana says but I know what needs to be done, she works for them and helps them.

"How can you say that? She is helping them."

"Yes but something isn't right, she isn't Danika, Ryker. You don't need to kill her. Look at her she is petrified, you would run too, in her position," Lana says and I look down at my mate.

"Why are your eyes that color, who do you work for?" I ask. She says nothing instead pulling her knees to her chest. Reaching down I rip her to her feet grabbing her arms and shaking her. She growls.

"Why are you working for them, f*****g answer me what is wrong with you."

"Ryker calm down."

"Calm down, she ripped a bear apart Lana. she isn't as fragile as she looks," I spit at her and Lana growls at me.

“No idiot her wolf did, not her, she clearly hasn’t been in control of her wolf in a while she can barely speak properly,” Lana tries to reason but I could see what she was, she was one of them.

“F*****g speak goddamn it, what’s wrong with her?” I ask and Lana shrugs, gripping my wrist. “Let her go Ryker now, you will not treat your mate like this, especially in front of me.”

I let her go walking out and slamming the door.

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