

# **The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 121 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 121**

## Chapter 121

Chapter 121 Alessia's POV 40 Xavier turns around too late for him to react as Jude pierces the blade into his chest. I howl, leaping towards them, my mind intent on murder and I watch Jude push the blade deeper, causing Xavier to let out a growl laced with pain. Jude doesn't see me coming, too focused on draining the life out of Xavier to notice the huge brown wolf charging toward him. I grab hold of the hand holding the knife, locking it between my jaws and ripping it right out of his shoulder, leaving a protruding bone behind. Jude's screams fill the battleground as I spit out his decapitated limb onto the ground. Ignoring Jude as he cries out and clutches the place where his appendage was once present, I shift to my human form and rush over to Xavier's side. O His wolf is slumped on the ground, not a sound coming from him. My heart slams frantically against my chest, trying to escape from its confine. N Falling to my knees beside Caden's wolf, I hold my breath as my gaze flies over his body, looking for a sign that my greatest nightmare hasn't become a reality. My whole world is about to crumble before me when...he moves! Then he groans. The breath that I'm holding rushes out of me in pants. "Caden," I rush out, placing a hand on his fur. "I'm going to get you out of here and get you help." I don't know how I plan on lifting a full-blown wolf without any assistance, but I'd much rather die than leave Caden unattended to. It doesn't take a genius to figure out that the blade still lunged in his chest was laced with the same venom that killed Jake and my Dad. He needs immediate attention right this f u c k i n g moment. Looking around at the chaos still ongoing, I try to pick out a familiar figure. Anyone at all will be

appreciated. I just need a helping hand to get Caden out of this battlefield. Thankfully, I don't need to search for long. Alex is rushing over to our side, pushing through the bodies and 174 Chapter 121 kneeling once he gets to us. His gaze moves over Xavier's body like I did earlier. "Is he-" "He's alive," I bite out, not wanting to hear the words spoken out just in case they become willed into existence. Alex's eyes slide shut, relief washing over his whole facade. "He needs to see the pack doctor," I rush out. There will be time for us to rejoice but right now, he needs to get out of this war zone. Alex's eyes glaze over, the same look Caden has when he's mind-linking someone from the pack. My suspicion becomes proven when Rapheal rushes over with some warriors from the pack. "We need to get him out of here," Alex orders, lifting from the ground. The warriors hunch down, sliding their hands beneath Caden's wolf and lifting him off the ground. Their faces are strained from his weight but they start moving. "Come with us," Raphael says, placing a hand on my good shoulder. "He's going to need you by his side." His eyes fall to my wounded shoulder and he grimaces. "You also need to get that checked." Leaving Caden alone was out of the question. I doubt the Moon goddess herself could have taken me away from this side. Alex walks at the front, fighting off anyone that tries to come our way and Raphael stays at the back, doing the same as

Alex. watch as the warriors carry Xavier's motionless body in their arms and I can't help but feel like I

should have done something to prevent this from happening. I mean, it happened right in my f u c k i n g face and I wasn't able to do anything to stop it. It's a thought that will forever eat at me. We get to the pack house and Alex holds the door open for us to pass through. Xavier is taken to our room and laid out on the bed which he dwarfs with his frame. It's a miracle that the bed doesn't give out from under him. stand by his side, running my fingers through his fur and watching his chest move unevenly. That movement is the only thing that keeps me standing.

I flinch when I feel something draped over my shoulders, so immersed in watching Xavier's chest rise and fall that I didn't notice the footsteps inching my way. Pulling the blanket closer to my body, I shoot Alex a thankful smile. He gives me a soft one in return and then his eyes fall to the bed, effectively wiping away the remains of his smile. "He's going to be ok," he states firmly and I think more to himself than me. The door opens and the pack doctor enters, s k i p p i n g through the pleasantries and heading straight for Xavier. His gaze lands on the blade in Xavier's chest and he frowns. "He needs to shift. I can't observe the extent of his injury in his wolf form." He eyes the blade. "I need to pull it out." My stomach twists. I can't even imagine the pain it's going to cause him. "You should step out for this. You don't have to see it," Alex says, giving me a sympathetic smile. I square my shoulders and level him with a glare. "I'm not going anywhere," I promised myself that I was going to be by Caden's side through it all and I wasn't about to back down. S He nods and then sighs, accepting defeat. He signals to Raphael who has been watching this whole encounter from his position by the wall. Raphael moves closer to us and the two of them flare Caden's sides, each holding down a forelimb.

Alex nods at the pack doctor and he steps closer. I swallow the barf rising up my throat and watch as the pack doctor pulls out the knife in one go. Xavier rears up and growls, his eyes midnight black and his body bucking under the weight holding him down. Even in his wolf form, the crippling pain on his face is clear as day. "You need to shift, Caden," Alex states firmly. "Shift!" Xavier's body trembles under their hold, trashing around as he tries to get them off him. He doesn't shift and the wound in his chest oozes blood now that the blade wasn't lunged in it anymore. Blood that he couldn't afford to lose. I finally move from my spot, my feet feel heavy as I stop at the very edge of the bed. 3/4 Chapter 121 "Xavier," I whisper, and Xavier stills. "You have to shift. Caden needs to be treated," I beg, reaching out a trembling hand and placing it on his fur. "Please." Bones start shifting and screams echo through the room as Xavier's furry body changes to Caden's naked form. A gasp falls out of my lips as I see the wound on his chest. The blood is now black and the wound a very dark purple. It doesn't look to be healing at all. The pack doctor sighs and my heart shatters. "It's just as I expected. The wound is too severe for it to heal on its own." A pause where everyone waits with bated breath. "He needs the antidote else he dies."

## Chapter 122

Chapter 122 Raphael's POV My Alpha is dying. And this f u c k i n g b i t c h was keeping mute. She's old enough to be my grandmother, but at this moment, I have this insane urge to punch her in the t i t s. Alex is in front of her, visibly agitated as he tries to get through to the old hag. "Tell us what the f u c k i n g antidote is!" He yells, slamming his fist onto the table before him and pinning the woman down with what I know has to be a deadly glare. Greater men have succumbed under that gaze. But with all that, her response wasn't even close to what we wanted. After capturing Jude, it didn't take much for us to get the whereabouts of the witch who made the venom. Next, we had simply gone to her house and dragged her over here. "I already told you. My venom has no cure." She seems proud as she says this. Her face goes dark. "I'm sorry to tell you this, but your Alpha might not make it to see dawn." It's the same dance that has been happening for the past thirty minutes; Alex threatening her and her giving us nothing. We are wasting precious time. Time we don't have. The blade was lunged in his f u c k i n g heart and at any minute, the venom could take hold of him and take away our Alpha. Ok, that's it. No more reasoning with someone who obviously wanted to have it the hard way. Straightening up from my position by the wall, I walk over to them and place a hand on Alex's shoulder. He turns to me, his face scrunched up in anger and worry. "Let me handle it." I squeeze his shoulder. "I'll get an answer out of her. Go check up on Caden." Even from down

here, I could hear his screams as the pack doctor attended to him. Those screams reinforce my decision. I'm going to get an answer out of this witch by any means necessary. 1 He opens his mouth, obviously to refuse but I shoot him a look and his lips fall shut. He looks back at the witch and then at me. "What are you going to do to her?" "Whatever is needed." It's obvious that Alex can't bring himself to hurt this woman for some reason. I on the other hand do not have such limitations. He nods then throws one last glance at her before turning his attention back to me. "Don't kill her. At least, not before we get an answer out of her," he warns and heads for the door, leaving me and the witch alone. Out of the three of us, I've always been referred to as the cheerful and fun one. The one that no one would ever expect to be capable of inhumane and frightening methods. There might be a half-truth to it. I mean, I don't go out of my way to harm people and I would rather avoid it if I could. But there were times when families or people that I care about managed to get stuck in an issue. I always took care of those problems through any means possible. This was one of those problems. My fingers curl into fists as I take a lengthy look at the old hag. This is about to be a very long day for her. "What is the cure?" I start, pinning her to a seat with a glare that I know does wonders for me. She looks towards me and gulps but what comes out of her mouth next leaves my blood running hot. "Nothing," she says, a smile on her lips as she looks at me blankly. I move before she even realizes it, and my fingers clutches her hair in a tight grip as I hit her face into the metal table in front of us. Then again. Then just one more time. She's screaming and crying through this but It only makes me angrier. We have been trying to get

through to her for an hour while my friend was withering and dying on his bed, screaming his head off because of the unimaginable pain he's suffering through. Why should I listen to her cries when she has completely ignored him? Smiling, I let her go and look at her now unrecognizable face. Her nose is bleeding profusely and her entire face is swollen. She clutches her face as she lets out wails. Her cries sound like music to my ear, but as much as I loved listening to her cry, I need that mouth to make coherent sentences not whimpers.

"How about now? Are you feeling more inclined to talk?" I question, leaning my elbows on the table and scrunching my nose when I see some droplets of her blood on the table. She stubbornly presses her lips together and I sigh. Why don't they ever learn? Straightening up, I walk towards her and grip her hair again. Just as I'm about to have a repeat of what I did a moment ago, she speaks. "There's an antidote!" She screams and it sounds like music to my ears. "Keep talking," I say in a deadly low voice. "I-it's-" she shutters, losing all the confidence that she had a minute ago. "Spit it out," I bite, still dragging her hair back and watching as a few strands pull from the root. As she starts listing off the ingredients for what she promises to be an antidote, I immediately start mind-linking them to Alex. I stay in the room, watching her out of the corner of my eyes as Alex goes to confirm if her words hold any truth. If every last one of those ingredients she called out doesn't make Caden heal, she has got another thing coming for her. "You don't have a mate, do you?" My spine stiffened at her question and at the evil smile on her face. The fact that her face is

distorted makes the smile more nerve-wracking. I ignore both her and her question, choosing to pace around the room as I wait to hear from Alex. "Two hearts, one fate. Pain. Misery. Anguish. A curse. A life to be taken." What c r a p was she sprouting now?

。 "Have a nice life." She gives me a victorious smile that falls away as her eyes turn vacant. My heart stills and I tentatively move towards her, looking at the body before me in disbelief. Did she just kill herself?

## Chapter 123

Chapter 123 Caden's POV My eyelids feel like lead as I peel them open slowly. Blinking a few times for my eyes to get adjusted to the pitch- black room, I take in my surroundings and find Alessia asleep on a chair that is placed beside the bed. My brows furrow in confusion. What is she doing in a chair when she's meant to be in bed with me? The confusion clears when the memories come crashing. I remember the blood, deaths, and cries. I also remember Jude sliding a blade into my chest. Out of reflex, I reach for my chest and let out a whine when moving my arm makes a thousand tiny needles pierce through the skin. Alessia shuffles in her seat and her eyes fall open, scrutinizing the room before they fall on the bed and me. They widen, first in surprise and then in happiness. She leaps from her seat to my side. "You're awake," she says, a laugh bubbling out of her as she runs her eyes over my face. "You're really awake." She cuddles my face as tears well up in her eyes. The atmosphere is strained with tension and fear. I don't like it. My relationship with Alessia has never been awkward and it isn't

about to start now. "Who are you?" I ask, making sure to keep a straight face as Alessia's mouth falls open. She steps back once, twice until the back of her knees hit the chair she was sleeping in. "You-you don't remember me?" She breathes out, horror evident in her eyes. I think I deserve an award at this point for pulling this off. She's falling for it h o o k, line, and sinker. I'm just about to lay the final nail on the cross when her chin wobbles as a tear slides down her cheek. F u c k. Ok, so maybe I've taken things a bit too far. "It's a joke, Alessia," I rush out, stretching out a hand for her and biting my lip to hold in a cry at the blinding pain that shoots up my arm. I'm just pulling your legs. Of course, I remember you." How could she even fall for that trick? Even if the injury had occurred on my head, I doubt it could

have made me forget who Alessia is to me. Nothing could wipe off my memories of her. Her eyes flash, and her chin straightens. The traces of tears she had in her eyes are completely gone. With a battle cry, she advances towards me, punching me in the shoulder. I groan, lying there on the bed and receiving her attacks. It's so much better than the awkwardness of earlier. "You scared me s h i t l e s s. Heck, you scared everyone s h i t l e s s and you think it's funny to make a joke like that." The punches keep coming, though I notice that they aren't as hard as the ones she throws during our training sessions. She's mad at me but still taking it easy on me. My heart soars. "1-1 thought you were going to" She puffs air through her mouth, the traces of tears back in her eyes as she clutches the front of the shirt I have on. 1043 330 20 ADC OBR Chapter 128 Unable to bear looking at the pains in her eyes, I pull her head down, ignoring the protest my body gives. It soon becomes on board when I hit my The with Aleedia's

## Chapter 124

Chapter 124 Caden's POV After a million checkups' and Alessia fussing over me 24/7 -I eventually grew tired of it- I've finally been given the green light to get out of bed rest. I have also been given strict orders not to do any strenuous activities from both Alessia and the pack doctor. While Alex and Rapheal have been acting as my watchdogs. Those b a s t a r d s are enjoying my restrictions far too much. I decided to use my first day out of bed to talk to the families of the warriors that didn't make it. Over fifty of them died on that field while protecting their pack and their families. Each one of them will forever have a dear place in our hearts. I give my condolences to them, spending ample time with each one of them and aiding to their needs. A member of their family died while protecting my pack and I'm going to make sure that they don't have any need that isn't met. I speak to the last family and make my way down to the underground dungeon to tick off the last thing on my agenda. The strong smell of burning flesh hits my nostrils as soon as I walk in and even though I'm used to the smell, I have to stop myself from gagging. My eyes fall on Jude who's screaming his head off as Isiah slides a knife into his flesh. It was exactly the kind of scene I expected to walk in on. According to Alex and Rapheal, Isiah has been spending day and night in this stench as he tortures Jude. I'm pretty sure that Jude wishes Alessia had ripped off his head instead of an arm. I smile at that thought. My Alessia can be a feisty beast when she puts her mind to it. She freaking ripped off his arm right out of its socket. My mate is a f u c k i n g terminator.



Too bad I was passed out on the floor and unable to witness what must have been a hot as f u c k moment. Walking over to them, I place a palm on Isiah's shoulder, pulling him out of his focus in craving into Jude's stomach.

Jude slumps into his seat, a bead of precipitation on his forehead. He pants, his face scrunched up in pain as blood soaks through the t-shirt he has on. The white is now dark red but the injuries on his person are already healing up, getting ready for any round of torture. Isiah turns around and drops the knife in his hand onto the table beside him. "You're finally up and back on your feet." He smiles at me. "I'm glad your wound is healing up." "It still hurts like a bit c h." As if on cue, a sharp pain slides through my chest and has me grinding down on my teeth. I shake the pain off, squaring my shoulders and breathing through it. What exactly was that venom made of? It's a good thing that the creator of it is six feet under. Isiah is looking at me with concern when I turn my attention back to him. "Are you ok?" He asks, his brow arching in question. I nod and give him a tight smile, still experiencing some aftershock from the pain. "Did you want to talk to him?" He moves to the side, giving me a clear view of Jude. "I'm not yet done with him but I can excuse myself and come back once you're done." Jude's eyes widen comically at that statement. I'm sure he would much rather spend hours with Isiah than spend a minute with me. Jokes on him because I didn't come here to torture or hurt him. I came here for Alessia. She has a request that she wants me to relay and I also have a little question of my own. "Thank you. It will only take a minute." I throw Isiah an appreciative smile as he looks back at Jude one more time before heading out of the room. 15.20 Tue, Su API Chapter 124 D дл U% Once I hear the sound of the metal gate rattling as it shuts close, I move over to Jude, smiling as he visibly gulps. Their demeanor always changes drastically once they lose the upper hand and it's always fun to watch it happen.

I lean back on the table in front of him, partly because I'm already feeling lightheaded. I need to get this out of the way and go back to the room where Alessia will annoyingly fuss over me. "I have something I need you to do for me," I tell Jude, watching as the color drains from his face. "Apologize to Alessia's father." "Apologize?" He repeats dumbly, his forehead scrunching up in confusion. "He trusted you and believed in you." My mind goes back to the way he vehemently defended Jude's honor. He didn't want to believe that Jude could betray him in such a way. "Yet, you stabbed him in the back the first chance you got." The man deserves to get an apology at the very least. "I'm sorry?" The words end up coming out like a question as he keeps looking at me in confusion. I push away from the table and move closer to him as my fingers curl into fists. "Say it like you mean it," I bite out, feeding on the fear that appears in his eyes as he watches me move closer to him. Luckily for him, the pain in my chest will definitely not let me throw a punch at him because, at the end of the day, I'll be causing myself more pain than the one inflicted on him. "I'm sorry," he says firmly, still eyeing me in fright. "For?" I want to hear him say it. "For betraying him. For stabbing him in the back when he was one of the few people that believed in me." His eyes turn distant as though he's remembering a memory. "For losing his truth." The b a s t a d actually looks guilty, but his guilt or regrets aren't going to be able to change anything. "One more thing," I say, stylishly leaning back on the table as my chest throbs. "Who is the spy in my pack?" He

looks at me dead in the eyes. "No one," he answers straight away, not a hint of deceit coming off him. "I couldn't get anyone on my side. Their loyalty to you is deeply rooted." I believe him. What reason would he have to lie when he's already at death's door? There's no way Isiah will let him live. Jude would be a very sick f u c k e r if he's still trying to implant lies into our heads. Straightening up, I look at the man for the last time, seeing a sad and miserable person who spent

his whole life in vain. I find Isiah leaning on the wall when I step out of the room. "Are you done?" He asks, his folded arms falling to his chest as he looks towards me in question "He's all yours."

## Chapter 125

Chapter 125 Isiah's POV 20% Jude has been in my dungeon for weeks and every day I visit him, draw a little bit of blood from him, and then patch him up again. He has been begging for death, but I'm not really to let go of him yet. Inflicting pain on him is the only way I know how to cope with the loss of my beautiful daughter whom he took from me. He killed my child and I'm going to make sure he feels every pain she went through before passing away. I step out of my room, a grin on my face as I prepare to go pay Jude another belated visit. Has it really been two hours since I last went down to check up on him? Sigh. That wasn't a good trait to show as a host. I better go and rectify it. The door beside mine opens as I'm shutting mine and Veronica steps out, pausing when she sees me standing in front of my door. She frowns. "You're going to meet him again?" She and a few trusted others know about the prisoner in the dungeon. She doesn't like the fact that he's still alive and keeps telling me to just end it already. "Yes, I'm," I answer, walking towards her as she folds her arms over her chest and pouts. "You promised to end it soon," she reminds me of the promise I gave to her when she had first told me about her concern. She wanted the man responsible for killing her sister dead and forgotten, but I'm still holding on to this sick version of revenge. In a way, it felt like killing Jude would mean that I'm finally accepting that my daughter is well and truly gone. I know it sounds crazy, but thoughts about finding Jude were the only things that kept me sane for the past few years. If I kill him then I'll have nothing left. I will finally have to face the fact that I've been avoiding for years -my daughter is gone and nothing I do will ever bring her back. I'm

not ready for that. "Please, Dad. I don't like knowing that he's living under the same roof as us. Please, put an end to this," she begs, her eyes watering. "It's driving me crazy. I just want him gone." I watch her in shock. I never knew it was this hard for her to handle. I lost one daughter and I'm not willing to lose another one because of the same man. "Ok. I'll end this." I pull her into my arms, wrapping my arms around her as I place a kiss on the side of her head. She gives me a watery smile and sniffs. "Thank you." I return the smile and place one last kiss on her forehead, vowing to put an end to this. It's time I stop holding onto one daughter and focus my attention on the one I have before me. Veronica deserves to have my time and devotion too. Squeezing her shoulder, I walk into the dungeon and fix my gaze on the man I hated the most. Never once did I think I could harbor this much hate for someone. It's unreal how my heart

burns with the desire to keep hurting him for an eternity. He sits up straight once he notices my presence, blood draining from his face and leaving behind a chalk-white color filled with fear. No, terror. Walking towards him, I stand in front of his seat and watch him cower into the chair he's sitting on. It's f u c k i n g pathetic. His eyes fall to the table behind us where all the items I've been using to inflict pain on him were all laid out nicely, ready for 15:26 Tue, 30 Apr MBC Chapter 125 0% another round of usage. My fingers itch to pick up the chainsaw and use it on him or maybe pick up the blade and carve my daughter's name into his flesh. I close my eyes, curling my fingers into fists as I fight the urge. I made a promise to Veronica and I'll

be d a m n e d if I break that promise. Walking closer to him, I stop when we're a hair apart and he shrinks. "I'm going to ask you a question and your answer is going to determine how painful your death will be," I inform, enjoying the way his eyes bulge out of his head. "Who is the spy in my pack?" I ask. I know that Caden's pack had no spy and I'm sure it's the same with mine. I don't see anybody betraying this pack, but it wouldn't hurt to solidify my assumption though. "Who is it?" I repeat. Something passes over his eyes, but it's gone before I can pinpoint what it is. He shakes his head. "You don't want to know who it is." It's not the answer I was expecting and I won't deny the hurt I feel at his response. Someone actually betrayed this pack. "Who is it?" I repeat a third time, ready to unleash hell on whoever the b a s t a r d is. He sighs, his eyes falling to the ground as he rubs his stump with his other hand. "It's your daughter. Veronica." My heart shatters. I shake my head frantically, pinning the b a t a r d down with a deadly glare. "Is this some kind of sick joke to you?" I draw my hand back and send him a punch that has him falling from his seat and onto the ground. How dare he think of lying and framing my daughter for such a despicable crime? I'm going to f u c k i n g kill him and it's going to be the most painful and agonizing death. He crawls backward on the ground as I march towards him. "I'm telling the truth!" He yells, "She was also the one giving me intel on Caden's pack. She let me know when it was the perfect time to attack them." My mind flashes to a time when Veronica was always visiting her sister. She said she missed her and missed the time that they lived together and I never thought much of it. I found the gesture cute. Was I wr- I shake my head, getting angry at myself for letting Jude plant his lies into my head. He's probably laughing within himself and patting himself on the back for getting one over me for the last time.

It's time I put an end to this. Walking over to him, I kneel beside him on the ground. "Goodbye," I mouth, gripping his head and turning it to the side before he can react. I let out a shaky breath as he draws in his last breath and slumps on the floor. Standing up, I start heading straight for the door, not turning back to look at the man that someone still managed to cause pain even in his death. The nonsense he spilled out can't be the truth. Veronica would never do that to her sister. I'm still reeling within when I step out of the dungeon and find Veronica pacing right outside the door. She stops when she sees me. "Did you do it?" She asks eagerly, practically grinning with happiness when I give a silent nod. She throws her arms around my shoulders. "Thank you! Thank you so much." She bounces on her feet when she pulls away and I find myself asking if all this excitement is because I ended the life of the man who killed her sister. 0.20 Chapter 125 5 As soon as that question enters my head, I curse myself for it. Of course, she's



happy because the man that killed her sister is dead. What other reason could it be? I needed to get his words out of my head and stop doubting my only daughter, but the suspicions has taken root inside of me and they weren't leaving no matter how hard I tried to shake them off. "Veronica," I call out while swallowing around the lump in my throat. "Yes," she answers with an arch brow that furrows when she probably notices the turmoil brewing within me. "Is something wrong?" Ignoring her question, I ask her one of my own. "Is there something you want to tell Confusión clouds her eyes. "I don't understand," she says with a nervous giggle. "Did something happen in there?"

Closing my eyes, I pinch the bridge of my nose, cursing myself for the words I'm about to utter but knowing that I have to get it done. I can't live the rest of my life in doubt. "Jude told me something before he died." I watch out for her reaction. Her whole demeanor changes with my words and I feel my heart sinks to my stomach. "Is it true?" I ask, holding her gaze and pravi "? "You didn't do it, right?" I beg. that she tells me how s t u p i d I'm being for believing that b a s t r d over her. my heart "I didn't do what?" She echos, gulping as she takes a step back. "What did Jude say I did?" Her chin wobbles and starts screaming at me to stop this line of questioning. If what I suspect turns out to be true my life is over. Everything I have will be gone and I will spend the rest of my existence miserable, but...I just have to know. I take in a deep breath. "Were you his informant?" I ask in one breath. A tear rolls down Veronica's cheek and falls to the ground along with my heart. No, no, no! This can't be happening. Why would she do that? then She moves towards me and I pull away when she tries to touch me. She falls to her knees and "I'm sorry, Dad. Please, forgive me." the end grasps of my pants. I look down at her in disbelief. "You killed your sister," I whisper. She shakes her head frantically with tears streaming down her face. "He said she wasn't going to get killed." She looks crazed as she keeps on talking. "He was only supposed to cause a bit of damage to her so that Caden would leave her and finally look my way." Caden? What does any of this have to do with him? "Caden?" I ask. "You did what you did for Caden?"

Her eyes turn dark, the girl that had been weeping at my feet now completely gone. "I met Caden before she did. Why did she get to be the one to keep him?" The person in front of me looks nothing like I daughter I knew and loved. "She got to be with her mate and moved in with him while I was stuck in this s t u p i d pack. I just wanted a piece of what she had. Was that so wrong?" I close my eyes as a tear slides down my face, piercing me with its razor-sharp edges as it goes. Where did I go wrong? I tried my very best to give them whatever they desired but I still failed. Was it because I raised them all on my own without the help of their lovely mother? I open my eyes to find a warrior heading our fusion evident on his face as he watches the scene in front of him. "Beta Isiah, is everything alright?" He looked down at a who was still on her knees and grasping my pants. 15:26 Tue, 30 Apr MB Chapter 125 "Take my daughter and throw her in the dungeon," I order firmly. I bite my bottom lip to hold in the s o b that tries to escape as Veronica grasps my pants tighter and begs me to give her one more chance. The thing I feared most has happened. I've lost my two daughters.

## Chapter 126

Chapter 126 Caden's POV I heard the news. Veronica was the spy who kept feeding information to Jude. She was the one who helped him with the rogue attack that killed her sister and my mate. According to her, she did all that because she wanted me for herself. I cringe at that thought. Never in a million years would I have even glanced her way. I haven't reached out to Isiah yet. Not that it's my business what he decides to do with her. The only reason I'm going to be reaching out to him is to ask him how he's faring. I can't even begin to imagine the pain he's going through at this moment. I have to admit that I was blindsided when I found out that Veronica was behind those things. It must have been worse for him. And to find out that she did all that because she was infatuated with me just leaves me disturbed. I shake my head to get rid of thoughts of her. She doesn't deserve to occupy space in my head. Right now, my main focus is figuring out how to get Alessia out of those stupid clothes she's wearing and onto my cock. I sit on the edge of the bed, contemplating my next move as Alessia paces around the room. "I need to get them started on their training, repair some of the houses around, and also find a way to get the finances in order," she ticks off on one hand, going over the things she finally had the time for now that Jude is out of the way. "You will get those things done in due time," I assure, standing up from the bed and wrapping my hands around her waist. I pull her back to my front and press my face into her hair, breathing in her calming scent. "You feel so good in my arms," I whisper into her ear smiling when a shiver goes through her. "No, Caden," she berates, pulling out of my arms and turning around to give me a stern look. "Keep your hands to yourself. The pack doctor said you can't perform any strenuous activities." I groan, pulling her back into my arms. "It has been weeks since I got this injury and I feel perfectly

fine now." Well, that isn't the truth. I do feel some slight pain once in a while, but what I have in mind isn't going to cause a strain on my body. Alessia is going to be the one doing all the work while I sit there and relax. She shakes her head. "You aren't perfectly fine," she objects. She points to the wound on my chest. "It hasn't healed completely and it could rupture at-" Tired of hearing the words coming out of her lips, I pull her into my arms and silence her with a kiss. She gasps when our lips meet and I use that opportunity to slide my tongue into her mouth, moaning when I finally get a taste of her. How long has it been since I last held her in my arms? Too fucking long. I pull away, drawing some air into my lungs to catch my breath which has been stolen from me with that kiss. "Get out of your clothes," I order, sliding my hand under her shirt and up to her bra where I cup her breast through the offending material. "Caden," Alessia murmurs weakly. "We can't. You're still healing." I lower my head back to hers and steal another kiss from her while groping her through her bra. She moans into the kiss as her fingers curl around my shirt. I pull away once more and trail my kisses down the side of her neck, nipping and pulling her skin between my teeth, leaving tiny marks that will be impossible for her to hide. 15:26 Tue, 30 Apr MB KOO Chapter 126 0% As she's distracted by my kisses, I reach behind her and unclasp her bra. Without the bra concealing her breasts from my touch, I finally have enough room to cup her breast and run my thumb over her nipple. She sighs, arching her back and pushing her breasts into my hands. "More," she whines. That's more like it. That's what I want to hear. Not her

protests and complaints. Pulling away from her, I tug on the end of her shirt. "Take it off," I whisper, annoyed that my injury won't let me do the honor myself.

She reaches for her shirt and pulls it over her head along with her bra in one go. My gaze trails over her upper body and once again, I appreciate just how beautiful my mate is. "Your jeans." I nod at them and then hold her gaze. "Take them off." Her lips part and her tongue slip out to wet her lips, sending a wave of lust straight to my c o c k as I watch her. +5 She reaches for the button on the front of her jeans and pushes it out of its hole. Next, she slides the zipper down and h o o k s her fingers into the sides. She looks at me as she drags it down her legs and steps out of it. Then she's standing naked in front of me safe for the tiny panties she has on that conceals nothing. She twirls her fingers nervously in front of her as she peeps up at me. "What do I do next?" It's so f u c k i n g hot to watch her be so compliant and eager for my next request. Hard to believe that she was so against this a moment ago. Co c k i n g a finger at her, I wait for her to draw closer to me. When she does, I lean down until my lips tease the top of her ear. "Next, you're going to be a good girl and ride my co c k until I tell you to stop."

## Chapter 127

Chapter 127 Gaden's POV Alessia moans and I catch her legs clenching together as she leans into me, seeking out my touch. Wrapping my fingers around her arm, I pull her behind me and towards the bed. Sitting on the edge of the bed, I draw her between my parted legs. With the height difference, it creates the perfect angle where her breasts are lined up perfectly with my face. Taking advantage of this position, I suck a hard nipple into my mouth. My teeth clamp down on the swollen bud and before she registers the pain, I soothe it with my tongue. My hand glides up her thigh to the wet heat between her legs. "Open wider," I whisper against her skin. Like all the other requests that I've given her, she follows this one perfectly as well. She widens her stance and I push her panties to the side. My fingers part her as I slide a finger into her warmth. With a moan, her hand closes around my shoulder and her fingers dig into the flesh there. Reaching up, I grab her hand on my shoulder and reach for the other by her side, clasping both of them in one hand and holding them captive behind her back. My head falls back so I can watch her expression as I pump the finger in and out of her. When her eyes slide shut, I pull all the way out and slide two fingers back in. I grin when her eyes immediately fall open with a gasp escaping her. My co c k throbs painfully in my sweatpants, begging to join in on the action. With one last lick of her nipples, I pull my fingers out of her and settle my hands on her a s s, groping them. "Take off my shirt," I order, wanting an excuse to have her hands all over my body. Alessia swallows as she reaches for the first button of the blasted button up shirt that I've taken to wearing since pulling off my t-shirts made my wound hurt like hell. She unbuttons the first then the next, going about it at such an agonizingly slow pace. I don't rush her, letting her take h sweet time while I feast my eyes on her body; almond-shaped eyes, bow- shaped lips, two perfect perky boobs with rose nipples, a slim waist that flares into a wide hip and leads down to two slender and tone legs. F u c k i n g breathtaking.

Once she's done with the buttons, she helps me slide the shirt off my shoulders. I throw the garment onto the floor and lean back on my hands. "Take off my sweatpants." She nods, reaching down for the string that's holding it together. Shaking my head, I place my index finger under her chin and tip her head up to make my gaze. "Do it on your knees, I specify, smiling when she immediately drops down between my legs. "That's it. You're doing so well," I praise, sliding my fingers through her hair and holding back a smirk when she blushes at my praise. It would seem my little rogue loves compliments. A little reminder that I'm going to shelf away for future purposes. She sinks her fingers into the sides of my sweatpant and drags it down. I assist my lifting my a s s off the bed for her to slide it down my legs and chuck it onto the floor. She makes a move to stand up but my hand on her head holds her down. "Aren't you going to do something about it?" I enquire, nodding at my coc k that's barely contained in the flimsy material of my brief. "It's your fault it got that way. The least that you could do is accept responsibility and take care of it 0:22 Sau 4 May Chapter 127 Alessia's gaze is fixed on my brief where my hard coc k makes an obscene outline. 763 She drags the material down and my coc k pops out of its confinement, straining towards my stomach. This has to be the hardest that I've gotten in a really long while. I'm ready to burst at the seams if Alessia doesn't get her hands on me. Touch it. My voice sounds unlike my own; coar s e and unrefined. She wraps slender fingers around my coc k, fist i n g it. My head falls back as my eyes slide close, unable to watch the erotic sight in front of me without me coming in her hands like a pre-teen. My eyes pop open when I feel her breath on my coc k. I hold my own breath as my sweet little mate slides out her tongue and swipes it across the head of my coc k, collecting the bead of precum pooling there. With a curse, I tighten my grip on my hair,

watching as she runs her tongue on the underside of it and curls her lips around the head. Her head bobs up and down as I watch my co c k disappear between her soft lips and into her warm, wet mouth. My fingers slide down to her nape and I nearly lose my head when I see her slide a hand between her legs. Her lips pull off my c o c k with an obscene pop sound. Her saliva shines off on my co c k and I nearly swallow my tongue when Alessia drizzles a rope of saliva on my c o c k and promptly takes it back into her mouth. F u k! Where did she learn to give a b l o w j o b like this? This is straight up the messiest and dirtiest b l o w j o b I've ever gotten. It's also downright the best. The sounds coming out of her mouth as she slurps on my coc k are the most provocative and erotic sounds ever. My balls tighten up and I quickly pull her away from my co c k with her hair. She lets go of my coc k with a tiny whine as I quickly pull her back up on her feet. 色

## Chapter 128

Chapter 128 Alessia's POV Caden drags me back on my feet and I give a tiny protest at being pulled away from his coc k. I t felt really good to have it in my mouth and I felt like I was doing a very d a m n good job so why did he My head quiets down when his lips close over mine. With a soft sigh, I press my body against his, moaning when his h a r d – o n gets caged between our bodies. Caden's hands hold onto the sides of my panties, stretching them away from my body until the sound of something tearing fills the room. I

pull away with a gasp. "Why on earth did you rip it?" I ask as Caden throws my now-torn panties onto the floor. "Felt like it," he replies, lowering his head and stealing another kiss from me before I can let out a protest. Then he pulls away, steps back, and pushes his brief the rest of the way down. It pools around his feet and he kicks it to the side. He turns around and my eyes fall to his tight a s s. A n a s s that I have gripped one too many times while he plummeted me into the mattress. Caden gets into the bed, shifts to the middle of it, and presses his back against the headboard. He c o c k s one finger at me in a 'come here' motion while his other hand closes around the base of his c o c k. I swallow, my throat suddenly feeling dry. His fist f u c k s his c o c k with even strokes and precision, twirling around the head before sliding back down. I'm moving before I'm even aware of what am doing. My knees sink into the soft mattress as I move closer to Caden. He grips my waist and helps me straddle him. Unable to help myself, I rock into the h a r d -o n flushed between us and moan when my c l i t drags on it. With a groan, Caden grips my waist tighter, effectively putting an end to my moving. I start grumbling but that complain dies a quick and fast death when Caden grips his c o c k at the base

and then holds my gaze. "Hop onto it." The way he phrased the command has a giggle escaping my mouth. Caden frowns. "That's definitely not the reaction I want my mate to be having when she's looking at my c o c k." With another giggle, I kiss the tight muscle between his brows and it relaxes. "Just f u c k i n g get here already," Caden grits out, gripping my hip and pressing the head of his c o c k against my slit. He slams me down onto his c o c k in one go and I scream as his huge c o c k stretches me open to the point where it borders on pain. Caden groans, his head hitting the headboard behind him and the veins on his neck popping out. He swallows, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down and I trace the movement, suddenly having an insane urge to lick it and give him another mark in that exact spot "Please, move, Alessia," he grits out through clenched teeth, the green in his eyes completely gone and leaving complete blackness. Curling my fingers around the top of the headboard, I lift, gasping when I feel every inch of his c o c k. With a deep breath, I slam back down, drawing another groan out of Caden. Unable to stop myself, I lower my head to Caden's exposed neck, nipping on his Adam's apple and then licking it with my 1/2 Chapter 128 4 May tongue. The salty taste from his sweat bursts on my taste bud and I trail my kisses down his body, sucking his flesh into my mouth, leaving h i c k e y s all over his body, and stating my claim. I alternate between grinding on his c o c k and riding it while Caden thrusts up to meets me halfway. Soon, the only sounds in the room are the erotic sound of our wet flesh slapping together and our sounds of pleasure. My o r g a s m brews like a tornado, needing a little push to tip it over to the other side. I get that push when Caden's hand slides between our bodies. His finger rubs on the tight nub between my

legs. "Come, Alessia." That's all it takes for me to bite down on his shoulder and let myself go. My visions blur and my muscles become heavy as I slump down on Caden. I distinctly feel Caden gripping my a s s and using it as an anchor to thrust up into me. He stills after a few thrusts, groaning as his c o c k gives a telltale jerk inside of me. A few minutes later, we lay out on the bed with my head on Caden's good shoulder and his arm around me. "There's a chance that you could be pregnant," Caden says out of the blue and I crane my head up to find him already looking down at me. "You think so?" I



ask. He grins. "Well, if you weren't before then I definitely impregnated you a few minutes ago." I giggle, remembering how he had unapologetically taken charge and ordered me around. I also remember how I had willingly and eagerly followed through with every last one of his requests. "Would it be terrible if that was the case? Caden asks, pulling me out of my walk down memory lane. His eyes hold...want? "You want to have a baby?" I ask in surprise, trying to wrap my head around the notion of having a little Caden running around the pack house and wreaking havoc. A sprout of Caden's won't be an easy child to handle. He nods but then stops abruptly, his eyes a shadow of doubt. "Don't you want to?" His eyes hold mine as he waits for an answer. Am I ready for that next phase of life? "I do," I answer, giving him a smile and pressing a kiss on his mark. "I want to have your babies." SEND GIFT COMMENT 0

## Chapter 129

Chapter 129 Epilogue Two weeks later Caden's POV My wolf is dying to be let out. He has been in confinement for more than a f u c k i n g month and he is ready to frolic around and play in the grass Hence why I'm taking Alessia out on our second naked picnic date. We get to the clearing where we had our previous date and I lay out our blanket on the grasses, straightening up to find Alessia already stripping down. I smile at that. It's a far cry from how she was the first time I brought her into these woods. She had wanted to go behind a tree to strip away from my view. "What has you smiling like that?" Alessia asks, now completely naked. Shrugging off my t-shirt -I've finally gone back to my preferred choice of clothing- I walk over to her and bend down to steal a quick kiss. "I just remembered the first time I brought you into these woods," I say, still smiling. "When you requested a run and I placed a stipulation that I must be with you." G o d, I was really an a s s h o l e to her. Her face brightens up and she smiles at me. I remember it." She leans into my chest, running a fingertip on her mark on my neck. It is something that she has recently taken to doing and I don't think she realizes that she does it a lot. I wrap my arms around her waist. Sliding down and gripping her a s, I press her against me. "You were so adorable when you tried to hide behind a tree to get undressed." She blushes, her fingers still trailing over my mark. "Don't make fun of me," she pouts. "I would never," I say vehemently and she shoots me a playful glare. Chuckling. I pull away and reach for my last piece of garment, dragging the sweatpants down my

legs and chucking them to the side. Alessia shifts into her huge light brown wolf and starts circling me as she waits for me to join her. I close my eyes, picturing my wolf and feeling my bones shifting into place. I land on all fours and take in a deep breath as the wind goes through my fur. I missed this feeling so much and Xavier most especially wouldn't have been able to handle another day in confinement. I'm thankful those days are now behind us. I strut towards Zuri, licking the side of her face and getting a soft growl in return. Then I push my nuzzle into her shoulder, tipping her over and putting my weight on her. She flips me over in the next second, giving me back as good as I gave her. That's one thing I love about Alessia's wolf; she never backs down from a challenge. Pushing her off me, I stand on my paws and start running through the trees knowing that she'll be right on my heels. We play around in the woods for hours as a

reward to Xavier for not losing his mind these past few weeks. We finally shift 1/2 76% Chapter 129 back to our human form and throw ourselves onto the blanket while panting heavily. Sitting up, I reach into the basket I brought along and fish out a bottle of water. Taking a big gulp out of it, I pass it over to Alessia. She leans on her elbow, sitting up halfway and accepting the bottle from my hand. Her head falls back as she tips the bottle into her mouth and manages to get more water on her body than into her mouth. I swallow as I follow the trail of a drop of water that slides down her jaw and falls on her breast. My throat becomes dry and I suddenly feel like I didn't just gulp down half of that bottle. Tearing my gaze away from that erotic sight, I reach into the basket again and pull out the novel that

Alessia read for us the last time we came here. She wipes her lips with the back of her palm and eyes the book in my hand. "You never finished reading it," I remind her and prop it on her lap. "I want to know how it ends." She smiles, keeps the bottled water aside, and reaches for the book on her lap. She shuffles over to me and assumes the position that she was in the last time she read the book -between my thighs with her head resting on my chest. Then she starts reading and I let the words flow over me and put me in a relaxed state. This time, I don't interrupt her and I think I deserve an award for keeping my hands to myself till she gets to the end of the book. "And that's how it ends," she says, shutting the book and setting it aside. "What about the Gamm a and the curse that the witch placed on him?" Is that really how the story is going to end? I can't believe I'm this invested in finding out what happens next Alessia shrugs as she sits up and tilts her head to the side. 'Are you really curious to know what happens next?' She asks. I nod frantically, not stopping to chide myself for falling into the same web that has taken hold of all the females in my pack "The pack library has the book two. The title is The Gamm a's Wolfless Mate. I'll read it to you on our next picnic." She straddles my hips and all talk about novels and stories fly out the window. "How about we move on to other things then?" I suggest, leaning down and placing a kiss on her mark. "We still need to keep trying for a baby." Sadly, our previous passionate lovemaking didn't result in a baby. I guess we're just going to keep on trying until it finally does.

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## Chapter 130

A month later. Alessia's POV It's so hard to keep p it a secret. I've been hiding the fact that I'm pregnant from Caden for a few weeks now. I want to tell him as a gift on his birthday which is just a week from now. It is hard to keep such a thing a secret when I'm sharing the same space with the man 24/7 but I want to believe that I'm doing a very good job. Right now, we're laying on the bed with my head on Caden's shoulders as he plays with my hair. "What do you want us to call our baby?" I ask then quickly add, "I mean, it isn't bad for us to start thinking of names now. Not that I'm pregnant or anything." I cringe after I'm done, wishing that I had just kept quiet from the very beginning. It will be a miracle if Caden still hasn't figured out what's going on here. "I was thinking Anna. It's after my mother, Caden answers, twirling a piece of my hair

around his fingers. "It would be nice if we could name our daughter after her." "Anna," I repeat, trying the name out for a spin. "It's a lovely name." The fact that it holds a sentimental value to him makes the name more beautiful. "And if it's a boy, then I'm thinking Caden Jr. I don't need to crane my head up to know that he has a stupid smirk on his face. I scoff and hit him on his chest -something that I've taken great pleasure in doing now that his wound is completely healed. "I'm not going to be calling our son Caden Jr," I say, rolling my eyes. "He needs a name of his own." "Well, we have a long time to think of a name for him or her. It's not like they're going to be here in a few months." Caden's fingers slide through my hair to my back and he wraps his arm around my waist, pulling me closer. I stiffen at his words. "It wouldn't be terrible if we had a name now though." I try to smoothen it all out with a casual shrug. "Is there something that you want to tell me?" Caden asks suspiciously. His finger slides under my

chin and tip my head up to meet his gaze. "What are you hiding?" He asks with an arched brow. "Nothing." I say hurriedly and swallow around a lump in my throat. "I'm not hiding anything, I add for good measure. "You do know that you're a terrible liar, right?" He questions with an annoying smile on his face. "I can smell it all over you." Now, I'm just starting to get annoyed. "I'm not lying," I object defensively, leveling Caden with a glare and pulling away from him. He drags me right back into his arms. "We've been living together for months, Alessia. Do you really think that I wouldn't notice that something is going on with you?" "You know?" I ask in disbelief. "Probably before you even figured it out," he brags. 1/2 Dreame 2/2 Chapter 130 Groaning. I cover my face with my hands and bury my face into his chest as it burns in embarrassment. To think I thought I had Caden fooled for weeks, while he was probably laughing within himself as he watched me. "Why didn't you say anything?" I accuse, hitting him on the chest again because he deserves it for making me come across as a fool. He groans, clamping my hand in his and acting as though that little punch actually caused him pain. "It was cute to watch you try to hide it to surprise me." He smiles down at me. "I also didn't want to spoil your plans by ruining the surprise." "Then why did you just admit to knowing about it?" His birthday is a week from now. He could have just kept mute and let me continue to believe that I had him fooled. It would have saved me from feeling like an idiot. "I don't like pretending that I can't hear you throwing up every morning in the bathroom" He gives

me a tender look that has my heart singing. "I want to be beside you to hold your hair over the toilet and force you to eat the meals that you keep picking at." I blink, stunned into silence. "I thought that I could hold on for one more week but I can't keep silent when you need me." He smiles apologetically. "I'm y for ruining your surprise. I'll make it up to you." My eyes water at his words but I'm going to blame it on the hormones. "That's so sweet, I confess, raising up and placing a kiss on his lips that deepens into a make-out session. Soon. I'm straddling Caden's hip and rocking into his hard-on. Caden's hands gripping my hip stop my movement. I look at him in confusion. "How do you feel about us moving out of the pack house and into our house?" He asks. I still, my heart soaring. You mean that? I love this pack house but I have to admit that it will be fun to have a line that we could call ours. "Yeah, I do." He cups my face. "It will just be

me, you, Lucy, and our baby.” I grin so hard that it feels like my face is going to split into two. “I would love that. Do you have a place in mind?” “I was thinking of the house where you had your first heat. Then he hurriedly adds, “We could always build another if you don’t like it. It will take a long time and we might not be able to move in before the baby arrives but-” I recall the calm and quiet house with a lake on the side and I remember the memories we shared in that same house. “It’s perfect,” I say, silencing him with a kiss. It will be the perfect place for us to start a home together and I can’t wait for this next chapter of our lives. The End. Thanks for joining Caden and Alessia on their journey to finding love.