

## Chapter 6 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Rosalyn POV

"Rose, my sweet girl. I'm so sorry" she says, looking down at me with sadness in her eyes. "What are you sorry for mom? Did you know about Reese and Bryce betraying me? Are you sorry they want me to accept that I have to share my mate. How about that they plan on Reese forcing his mark on me after he takes what I'm not willing to offer?"

"Is that what you're sorry about mom? Are you here to convince me that I'm a selfish b\*\*ch who should be grateful to accept my role as Luna of this pack, no matter the cost is my own happiness?"

"No baby girl. I would never want any of that for you. I had no idea about their betrayal. I love your brother, he is my son, but I won't condone what he has done to you. As for Reese, he doesn't deserve to have you as his mate. He and your brother should suffer for the pain they have caused you. You are my daughter. I would die before I let them force any of this on you" she says.

I sob feeling the sincerity in every word she just said. "I am going to help you escape this pack. I will not allow them to cause you a moment more of pain. I need you to trust me, Rose. I need you to play along. They need to believe you are going to accept the arrangement they have proposed," she says.

"Mom, dad agrees with them" I say, but she cuts me off. "That man upstairs is not the man that promised to love me and our children. It took everything in me to listen to him talk of our duty to the pack. Trying to convince me that you sacrificing your own happiness was for the greater good. I promise you that we will leave this place and never look back, but I need you to trust me in order for that to happen."

"Mom, I can't ask you to leave with me. What about Emmett? You can't leave him here." "You let me worry about everything else. I just need you to play along when your father comes back down here to speak to you. He is going to try to convince you to go to the hospital to check on Bryce because he is asking for you. I know how hard it's going to be, but you need to pretend that you will try to forgive them. Can you do that, Rose?" "Your mom's right, Rose. We need to get out of this cell if we have any hope of escaping," Zora says.

My mother gasps. "You have your wolf." I smile for the first time in two days. "I do, her name is Zora and she's amazing, mom." "None of them know, do they?" "No, she has been hiding our scent." "Good, I love you my sweet Rose. I promise I will get you far from this place. You just have to trust me," she says, and I see nothing but sincerity in her eyes.

"I trust you mom." "Good, I'm going to tell Cain that you are willing to listen." She reaches her hand out and takes mine. "I love you baby girl. Never forget that no matter what happens." "I love you too mom." I fight back the urge to cry. Happy that at least my mother is still on my side. Once she's gone, I sit back down on the mattress waiting for my so-called father to return.

It feels like forever when I finally hear the sound of footsteps approaching my cell. I look up and a man that I thought could never hurt me gives me a soft smile. "I know you're still upset, but your mom said you're willing to talk with Bryce and Reese. Bryce is still at the pack hospital, but he is asking to see you. Do you think you're ready to try to let them make amends, princess?" I want to scream at him not to call me that, but I bite my tongue.

"I won't make any promises, but I will hear them out." His smile spreads across his face as he goes to unlock the cell. I get to my feet and walk to the cell door. Once I'm in front of my dad, he places his hands on my shoulders. A touch that used to bring me comfort and safety now makes my skin crawl. I will myself not to shake him off. "I promise that everything is going to work out, and you'll be happy." I nod, and he leads me down a long hallway.

Once we're outside, we follow the path that leads to the pack hospital. I try to keep my heart from pounding out of my chest the closer we get. It doesn't take long to reach Bryce's room. My father pushes open a large door. Reese is seated next to the bed holding Bryce's hand. Bile rises in my throat, but I fight back the urge to vomit.

When Reese finally realizes I'm there, he is out of his seat and rushing toward me. "Rosie, you came. I'm so glad you're here." He reaches to take my hand, but I move away. "I'm not ready for you to touch me yet." He looks hurt but nods. "Rosie, can you come over here and let me talk to you," Bryce asks.

I look at my father, and he nods in encouragement. I need to do this to get out of here, I repeat over and over in my mind as I take a seat next to Bryce's bed. "Thank you for coming here, Rosie. I know how upset you are, and I'm so sorry for the way I treated you. You have always been the best baby sister I could ever have, and I've hurt you so deeply."

I don't want to let his words affect me, but I can't stop the tears that flow down my cheeks. His words remind me of the Bryce I used to know, but this is all a lie. "Do you think you can ever forgive me, Rosie?" "I'm not sure Bryce. You really hurt me. You were always my protector. I could always count on you, but you not only stopped being my brother, you took my mate."

"I know, we should have told you what was between us, but Reese was afraid you would reject him. He truly loves us both. I know that sharing him isn't ideal for either of us, but we both love him. I didn't mean what I said about you not being good enough for him or the pack. I was just being a jealous a\*\*." You are going to be an amazing Luna" he says, reaching for my hand.

I pull it back, not willing to let him touch me. I'm holding myself together by a thread and his touch would make me lose that control. Reese bends down by my side but doesn't touch me. "I understand that you won't forgive us right away, but I need you, Rosie. You're the other half of my soul. Fallon and I can't live without you. Please try to accept that we screwed up, but we both love you. We want this to work," he says.

"I need time to think and process all of this. I'm hurt and confused. I understand I have a duty to the pack but you're asking me to share my mate. I'm not even sure how my wolf will feel about this. I want to go home and spend time with my mom. You keeping me a prisoner is not helping me to forgive your actions."

Reese looks at my father and he nods. "I'll go with her. I'll make sure she gets home safely. I will bring her back to the pack house in a few hours. That will give her some time to think about what you both said," he says. I step toward the door and Reese grabs my hand holding it tight.

"I do love you, Rosie. My father's wrong. I love you so much, please never doubt that." I nod and turn hoping this is the last time I have to listen to Reese's lies. You don't betray someone you love. We walk back to the only home I've ever known in silence. The front door flies open before we are even on the porch.

My mother wraps her arm around my shoulders without acknowledging my father even exists. "I made you something to eat. Are you hungry?" "Not really mom. After everything that happened, eating is the last thing I want to do." She glares at my father and he drops his gaze. "You need to eat Rose. I want us to sit down together and try to forget about the ugliness of today. Can you do that for me?"

I nod and she leads me over to the table. My father takes his usual seat but instead of sitting next to him, she sits near me. "Love, please" he starts to say, but she cuts him off. "I don't want to argue right now Cain. Let's just enjoy dinner." He digs into his food but all I can manage are a few bites. "Princess, you need to eat" he says. "Don't pretend you care about her now Cain. It's a little too late for that" my mother growls at him. "Of course, I care about her. She is my little girl" he says.

"The only thing you care about is your precious title and this pack" she says, her words laced with venom. He goes to stand but staggers on his feet. He steadies himself on the table. His eyes meet my mother's. "What have you done?"

"I protected my daughter from you and your so-called Alpha. Something you should have done." My father takes two steps toward her before he falls to the floor. I'm frozen in place. Did she kill him? "Let's go, Rose. We have no time to waste. Don't worry, he isn't dead, but when he wakes up, he'll wish he was."

7 Time to Go

# Chapter 7 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Rosalyn POV

I rush to my room and throw everything I can into my duffle bag. My heart breaks as I look around my room. A room that holds so many memories for me. Memories of growing up surrounded by love. Love that I thought was unbreakable. Realizing how wrong I was is a hard pill to swallow. I stare at the pictures of me with Reese, Addison, and my family that cover the walls of the room.

Family vacation packages

I grab the pictures of Addison shoving them in my bag. I wonder if she'll hate me for leaving. I fight back the tears that threaten to fall. How could everything go so wrong? We were supposed to be sisters, but they took that from me too. I pray that someday we will see each other again and she won't hate me.

"Better get a move on Rose. We need to put some distance between us and the pack." I turn smiling at my brother. I hate that this is taking his home from him too. He steps toward me, pulling me into his arms. "Don't waste your tears on those two a\*\*hats. They don't deserve them. Now mom's waiting for us downstairs. She has one more thing to do before we leave this sh\*t show behind." I can't help but smile.

My mother is sitting in her normal chair at the dining room table staring down at my father. My heart squeezes in my chest when I realize what she is about to do. This is her mate. The man the goddess chose for her. Her eyes meet mine and I hate the pain I see in them.

"Mom" I start to say as the tears roll down my cheeks. "Don't you dare, Rosalyn Rain. None of this is your fault. Cain made his choice. You are my pup and I will always protect you, just as he should have done. I cannot stay with a man that doesn't protect his family."

She stands taking a deep breath before she finally manages to speak the words, I'm sure she never thought she would say to my father. "I, Miranda Sophia Myers, reject and break all bonds with Cain Johnathon Myers." Her expression is pained as he tries to hold back the scream that wants to escape her lips. Her legs give out, but Emmett manages to wrap her in his arms before she falls to the ground.

Cain groans and, even though he is still unconscious, his hand goes to his chest, feeling the loss of their bond. "Come on Rose, we need to get mom to the car. I'm not sure how long that

wolfsbane is going to last. It was only enough to knock him out. Mom wants him to live with what he's done." We make our way outside and Emmett helps my mother into the car.

"Rose, I need you to get in the back and keep your head down until we are out of the pack territory. The guards have been given strict orders to ensure you don't leave and to take you directly to the Alpha if you try," Emmett says, and bile rises in my throat. I stare at my brother who is risking everything for me.

"Get your a\*\* in the car, Rose. Mom and I are going with you because we want to. Staying here is not an option for us. You are our family. Where you go, we go." I go up on my toes and kiss his cheek. I slide into the back seat, saying a silent prayer that the goddess will guide us to a place where we will be safe. I can see my mom is still struggling, but she manages to grip my hand as the car approaches the gates.

"Hey man, where are you off to" the guard asks Emmett. "Dad, set me up to visit some of the neighboring packs to see if I can find my mate," he says, his voice steady. I hold my breath hoping that the guard doesn't see through Emmett's lie. The sound of the gate opening makes my heart beat faster. The car lurches forward. As we clear the gate, I chance one last look at the pack that was meant to be our home, but now it is a place I just want to forget.

I'm not sure how long we drive before Emmet finally pulls over into the parking lot of a small diner. Mom seems to be doing better, but she still looks drained. I know she's strong, but that doesn't mean she isn't suffering the pain of a broken bond. A young woman who is hopelessly flirting with my brother shows us to a booth. I swear he's oblivious. At least one of my brother's is keeping his vow to wait for his mate.

"So, I think we should stay away from packs. As soon as Alpha Robert realizes we're gone, he will alert the other packs that the future Luna of the Black Rose is missing," Emmett says.

"Do you really think he'll do that? Won't he have to tell them exactly why I left? I can't imagine other wolves would agree with what they were trying to make me do. Just the force marking alone is against werewolf law." Emmett growls low, and I cough to cover up the sound.

"Emmett, you're going to need to keep Brayer from growling around the humans."

He nods just as the waitress sets our food down in front of us. "Can I get you anything else handsome," she asks. "No, thank you" he says. I almost feel bad as her smile falters before she makes her way back toward the counter.

"I think the answer to your question is yes, Rosalyn. If Robert was encouraging Reese to force himself on you, I don't think it's a stretch he would lie to the other Alphas about the reason you're missing. Your brother is right. We need to stay in a human city. We can find a place to stay and get jobs for now," my mother says. She grips my hand across the table. "We will stay safe together."

Reese POV

It has been two hours since Cain took Rosie home. Fallon and I are both on edge. We need to see Rosie. Goddess, I wish she would let me hold her again. I miss having her in my arms. I look down at Bryce. He's been asleep since Rosie left. His face is almost completely healed. I hate that Fallon attacked him, but he needs to understand that Rosie is our true mate. A true Alpha wolf needs their fated mate not only for strength but for strong pups.

Bryce and I have been together for almost two years and a part of me will always love him, but I need Rosie. If I have to choose, it will be her hands down. She is perfect. The goddess couldn't have picked a better mate for me. She is beautiful, strong, and kind. I was hopeful when my father came up with the plan of having them both they would agree, but I knew in my heart that Rosie wouldn't.

"Need to see our mate now" Fallon growls. I slip out of the room and down the long hallway that leads outside. I shift not caring that I shred my clothes. It only takes us ten minutes to reach the Beta house. I shift back, grabbing a pair of basketball shorts from behind the tree we used to climb as pups. I'm on the porch in three long strides.

I knock a few times before I try the handle. When the door opens, a pit forms in my stomach. The house is eerily quiet. I make my way through the house and stop dead when I see Cain leaning against the wall in the dining room. He looks like he is barely hanging on. When his eyes meet mine, I know she gone. She left me. Fallon pushes forward, and he starts to break everything in our path.

When I finally manage to take back control, I stare down at a man that has been like a second father to me. "What the f\*\*k happened?" "Miranda drugged me. She broke our bond. They are gone, my family is gone" he says, sounding broken. I link my father. "What do you mean they're gone? Why the f\*\*k was she out of the cells, Reese?" "Dad, that isn't important right now. We need to find them. I can't lose my mate."

He breaks the link with me. He taps into the pack link, alerting every available tracker and warrior that the future Luna has been taken. Howls sound throughout the pack. "Take yourself to the infirmary. You're of no use to me or the pack like this. If you want to find your mate, pull yourself together. I have to bring my Luna home," I say making my way back out of the house. We will find you, Rosalyn.

8 Something Sweet

## Chapter 8 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Bryce POV

My eyes flutter open, and I'm disappointed when I realize I'm alone. Reese's scent is faint, which means he has been gone for a while. I never expected everything to go to sh\*t so quickly. I knew Rosalyn would eventually find out about us. When I realized that Rosalyn was mated to the man that I've loved since I was sixteen, I was angry. I couldn't understand how the goddess could get it so wrong.

The night that Reese claimed Rosalyn at her party killed me. I know it's not Rosalyn's fault, but seeing her touch him and claim him made my blood boil. I couldn't stop the anger that took root inside of me, knowing she was going to bear his mark. The sister that I once protected and loved had become the only thing that stood between me and Reese.

"You should have been happy with our mate instead of wanting what was never meant to be ours. You destroyed our chance at happiness for someone who will never choose us," Amos says. He and I have been at odds since I rejected our mate a year ago. "Your wrong, Reese loves us. He will choose us. He may need Rosalyn for an heir, but he doesn't love her."

The door to my room opens and my father steps inside. My heart sinks when I see the pain written on his face as he moves toward me. A feeling of dread bubbles up inside me. "Dad, what's wrong? Did something happen to mom?" I'm not sure what I expected but feeling the sting on my cheek where he slaps me, isn't it. "This is all your fault. I've lost everything because of you. You are so selfish. You have ruined everything."

"What the hell are you talking about, dad?" "Your mother is gone. She broke our bond. My mate is gone because you couldn't keep your d\*\*k in your pants. You couldn't honor the goddess' wishes and allow Reese to be with his true mate." Panic rises in my body as I throw the blankets off me. "She wouldn't leave. She loves you dad. She wouldn't abandon the pack and her family," I say pulling on my shorts. I need to find Reese. Find out what the hell has happened.

My father's eyes darken and I take a step back. "My mate is gone. I feel empty you stupid pup. Not only is she gone, but so is your sister and brother. You have destroyed this family with your selfishness." I make the mistake of smiling when I hear that Rosalyn managed to leave the pack.

Despite my father's weakened state, I'm pinned to the wall. My father has his hand around my throat. "You have nothing to smile about Bryce. If we don't find your sister, what do you think Fallon will do? Do you think he will mark you? You are fooling yourself. He will probably kill you for costing him his mate."

Fallon's words from earlier replay in my mind. I grip my father's hand and look into his eyes. I can see unshed tears and pain shining brightly. He looks broken and a wave of guilt threatens to drown me. "Dad, let me find Reese. We will find mom and Rosalyn. I'll do whatever it takes to convince her to come home." "Goddess, you are such a liar. I don't know how I got paired with such a pathetic human," Amos says. I put a block up not wanting to listen to my wolf's incessant chatter about all the ways I've screwed up.

Beckham POV

"It's been three years, Beck, and you haven't been on one date since," Stacey starts to say, but I cut her off. "I'm not talking about this again. I am happy working and taking care of Lily. I don't need to complicate my life. I had a mate once, and I lost her. I won't put myself or Lily through that kind of pain." "Lily deserves to have a mother." I can't help the low growl that escapes me.

"Deborah is the only mother that Lily will ever have. I will make sure that Lily knows how much her mother loved her." "Fine, I give up. If you want to live the rest of your life without having someone to share the happiness that is your daughter, then so be it." "I share her with you. She has her Auntie Stacey to do all the girly things that Deborah would have done with her." She steps closer and lays her hand on my forearm.

"I love you Beckham. You are my best friend, but you are letting fear dictate your happiness. Deborah was my sister, and she would never have wanted you to give up on having someone to share your life with. I will always be here for you and Lily, but I'm going to keep holding onto hope that the goddess blesses you with a second chance to love and be loved. That is what Deb would have wanted," she says before she leaves my office.

Stacey is the only person I have left from my old life. She's wrong, this isn't about fear. This is my reality. She has no idea what it feels like to feel the bond that tethers your soul to your mate snap. The gaping hole it leaves in your soul. There isn't a day that goes by that I don't think about Deborah. She was the most amazing woman. The day I realized she was my mate was the best day of my life. If it wasn't for Lily, Gideon and I would have lost ourselves in our grief.

The door to my office opens and Lily comes bounding in. "Daddy, can we go to the bakery today? I want a pink cupcake with sprinkles." I smile scooping her up in my arms. "Daddy has a few more things he needs to finish, but when I'm done, we will head to the bakery after we pick up dinner." She squeals and presses a sloppy kiss on my cheek. I chuckle and set her on her feet.

She rushes back out of my office and I can't help but smile. I take a seat behind my desk and look over the progress my three crews are making on the properties I purchased last month. The phone on my desk rings twice before I grab it. "Forester Construction and Real Estate, can I help you?"

"Hi, my name is Miranda Myers. I'm new in town and looking for a rental property." "Miranda, my name is Beckham Forester. What type of property are you looking for?" "A home for myself and my two children. We need three bedrooms and preferably something on the edge of town that has some land attached," she says.

"I'm not sure that I really have anything like that right now. I'm remodeling a house that could work, but it won't be ready for a few months. Would you want to look at something in town that you can stay in until the house is ready?" "I guess that could work for now. When would you be able to show us the apartments," she asks. "I can make some time tomorrow if that works for you, Miranda."

"That would be great. I have the address of your building. Would nine work for you?" "Yes, that will work out perfectly. I can head over after I drop my daughter off at preschool. I'll see you



tomorrow." I cut the call and grab my keys heading out of my office. When I reach the office lobby, Lily is bouncing on the balls of her feet as she tells Stacey about her friends at school. "Well ladies, are we ready to grab some dinner and a cupcake?" This time they both squeal, and we make our way out to my truck.

Stacey straps Lily into her booster seat, and we take off for the diner. I grab the to go order I called in earlier before we make our way to the Batter Up Bakery. Once Lily is out of her seat and her hand is firmly in mine, we cross the street. As I push open the door, the most intoxicating scent of coconut and vanilla invades my nose. Gideon growls, and my heart starts to race.

I push him to the back of my mind and focus on Lily as she points to the brightest pink cupcake in the case. "How about you Mr. Forester? Can I interest you in anything sweet," Holly asks trying to be seductive. I resist the urge to roll my eyes. She hits on me every time we come in here, but I just remain friendly. "Actually, do you have anything that has coconut and vanilla in it?"

9 Not Enough

## Chapter 9 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Rosalyn POV

Emmett and I follow mom into a large building located on the main street of the human city. Emmett has been assuring me since the moment we arrived that there is no way Reese, Cain, or Robert will find us here. The closest pack is thirty miles away and it has no affiliation with the Black Rose. We are more than four hours from the Black Rose. Emmett suggested going to the council but my mother refused.

Robert's oldest brother is a member of the council and though he is supposed to uphold werewolf law without biased my mother believes he will protect his brother at all costs. Besides, I just want to move on and try to be happy. I hope Emmett's right, but I have a sinking feeling that Reese isn't going to give up so easily. Bryce is probably thrilled I'm gone. I miss Addison but having Zora has eased the ache in my heart at missing my best friend.

I haven't been able to shift since my first time and Zora and I are anxious to shift again. I was hoping that when mom spotted the name of the relator at the diner, we would be able to find property that would allow us to run in wolf form. It won't be anything like the freedom we had in the pack, but the thought of not being able to shift pisses me off. I refuse to let Reese and Bryce take any more from me than they already have.

I push thoughts of them away as a beautiful woman with long auburn hair approaches us. "Hi, are you Miranda" she asks my mother. "Yes, I am" my mother says a bit confused. "I'm Stacey, Beckham asked me to meet you here. Unfortunately, Lily wasn't feeling well this morning so he needed to stay with her," she says.

Zora purrs in my mind, but before I can ask her what the hell that was about, my mother turns toward me and Emmett. "I'm sorry to hear that, Stacey. This is my daughter Rosalyn and my son Emmett." She steps forward and extends her hand to me. The moment I take her hand, the faint scent of sandalwood and leather tickles my nose. Zora growls and my body stiffens. I notice something flash in her eyes before she pulls her hand from mine.

She shakes Emmett's hand but doesn't meet his eyes. She drops his hand quickly before she turns back to my mom. "Well, I have three apartments for you to look at. If you follow me, we can get started." She leads us over to a fancy elevator. Once we are inside, she pushes the button for the third floor. I'm not sure what I expected, but it wasn't for the building to be so beautiful and modern. Blakesville is a quaint small town with only three stoplights, so the building feels a little out of place.

As if she can hear my thoughts, Stacey starts to talk about the building. "This building used to be the town hall before Beckham gutted it and turned it into an apartment building. The mayor, his secretary, and the sheriff didn't need a building this size," she says as the elevator door opens. I'm not sure why I find her familiarity with a man I've never met irritating, but I do.

The first apartment is nice, but the kitchen is small. If I know my mother that is something she won't be willing to compromise on. It was the room back at home she spent most of her time in. Despite being the Beta female, she helped with all the menus and cooking in the pack house. I want her to be happy after all she has sacrificed for me.

I know she took what she could as far as money, but a completely furnished apartment isn't going to be cheap. It's the reason that as soon as we decided to stay here yesterday, Emmett and I walked through town to find jobs. I refuse to let my brother and mother struggle. When I walked into the cute bakery, I knew instantly I would love working there. The owner was nice enough, but I had doubts we would be good friends. She gossiped for ten minutes about the man that owns this apartment building.

The second apartment had a bigger kitchen, but the third bedroom was like a closet. I was fine with it, but my mother wasn't. When Stacey pushed open the door to the third apartment, I fought back the urge to cry. It felt exactly like the house we had at the pack. Dark blues and grays decorated the living room. The kitchen was the biggest out of the three apartments. The apartment was perfect. I was shocked when Stacey told us the rent and my mother immediately signed the lease.

"Well, I'll get this paperwork back to the office. I'm sure at some point Beck will introduce himself. It was nice to meet all of you" she said handing my mother the keys. My mother looked confused but took the keys from her hand. Once she left, Emmett and I went down to our car to

grab our bags. When we stepped back into the apartment, my mother was sitting on the couch a look of concern on her face.

"I don't think we should stay here" she says, and I freeze looking at Emmett. "Why, it's perfect." "You two don't think it's odd that she didn't want to check into us. See if we can afford the apartment. Besides me giving her first and last month's rent, she has no idea if we can afford this place. That's another thing; the rent. The rent is probably a third of what it should be" she says, her voice panicked.

"Rose, I can't explain it, but I think we are supposed to be here. I know your mom is worried, but I think we're safe," Zora says. "Rose, what if she knows what we are? What if we underestimated Robert's reach? What if they find us here," she asks. I take the few steps to reach the couch and plop down next to her.

"Mom, she is human. There is no way that Robert and Reese would involve humans, no matter how desperate they are to find me. Maybe this is just the goddess trying to make up for all the scr\*wed up stuff that's been happening. Besides, Zora, thinks we're safe here, and I trust her." "I can't wait to meet Zora. Brayer is driving me crazy about going on a run with her," Emmett says, and I smile.

#### Reese POV

It's been three days since Rosalyn left and it's getting harder to control Fallon with each passing day. Bryce keeps trying to talk to me, but I can't bring myself to even look at him. I know I should have been honest with Rosalyn, but he shouldn't have treated her so badly. She may have forgiven me if he wasn't such a pr\*ck to her.

A knock on my office door brings me out of my thoughts. When I pull the door open, I wish I could close it again. "Addie, I'm busy. I don't have time to talk right now." "Well, make time. I want to know what the hell is going on. Where is Rosie? She isn't answering her phone."

"Addie, I need you to trust me right now. She is with her mom and Emmett. Everything is fine. She will be back soon." "She had better, or I swear to goddess Reese. I'm going through withdrawal and as much as I love Logan I need my bestie," she says. "I really think you should stop spending so much time with him. He isn't your mate, Addie."

"Reese, do you really think I would do that to my mate? I want all my firsts with the man the goddess picks for me. Logan is my friend. Besides, I'll tell you the same thing I told Rosie. He would be more interested in you than he is in me. Actually, he needs me. His stupid mate rejected him. How can a person do that to the person that was made just for them? I'm just glad that you and Rosie love each other" she says.

My heart squeezes in my chest. I've f\*\*ked up everything. What if she never forgives me? A knock on the door makes us both look toward it. When the door opens, Bryce steps inside. "Hey Bryce, tell Rosie to call me as soon as she gets back," Addie says as she stands and heads for the door. He nods, his eyes never leaving mine.

Once the doors shut, Fallon starts to growl in my head. "What do you want, Bryce?" Hurt flashes in his eyes but I ignore it. "I just wanted to talk to you without our fathers around. I miss you" he says. This time I can't hold back the growl.

"Bryce, I can't do this. Whatever we had between us is over. I hurt my mate and instead of begging her forgiveness, my father suggested that I continue to betray her under the guise of some f\*\*ked up shared bond."

"Please Reese, I love you. I rejected my mate for you" Bryce says. "I never asked you to. I love Rosie. I need to find her and bring her back to me. I need her, she is the other half of my soul. I love you Bryce, but it's not enough. I love her more."

10 You Did What

## Chapter 10 - My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Beckham POV

"Beck" Stacey calls out as I place a peanut butter and jelly sandwich in front of Lily. "We're in the kitchen Stacey." When she steps into the kitchen I notice her eyes, don't meet mine. "How are you feeling, Lily bear," she asks, taking a seat next to my daughter. "I feel better auntie Stacey. My belly doesn't hurt anymore" my daughter says in her cute three-year-old voice. "That's good Lily bear. Maybe later when auntie gets back, I'll take you to the park" she says.

"Hey, what happened with the appointment? Are they interested?" She mumbles something, covering her mouth with her hand. "What did you just say, Stacey?" "They took the larger and nicer of the three apartments," she says. "What do you mean they took the apartment? Its only eleven. How were you able to show them the apartments and get all the checks done in two hours? Besides, I assumed you would talk to me before you made an offer."

"I need you to listen before you get upset with me," she says. That's the worst thing she can say if she doesn't want me already expecting the worst. "What did you do, Stacey?" "Lily bear daddy and I are going to go into the living room to talk. You eat your sandwich." My daughter eyes us both before she takes another bite of her PB&J. I kiss her forehead and follow Stacey. "Spill it" I say as soon as we are out of ear shot.

"They aren't like other renters. They're wolves" she says, and my whole body stiffens. Gideon pushes to the surface but stays silent, which isn't like him. "What did you just say?" "You heard me, Beck. They are wolves. You'll be happy to know that the shielding spell worked. They had no idea I was a wolf. "

I'm on my feet and pacing the room trying to control my outrage that she would put us at risk. "Stacey, what the hell were you thinking?" She winces because despite not yelling she can hear the anger in my voice. "Are you going to let me explain before you start acting like an a\*\* or do you just want to continue to rant?"

Gideon laughs and I put a block up not wanting to deal with my pain in the a\*\* wolf. "Fine, explain to me why you thought it was a good idea to offer an apartment to wolves after everything we have done to keep ourselves hidden."

"One of those wolves is my mate. Now I'm doing everything I can to stop Calista from going back to that apartment building and claiming what is ours because I love you and I wanted to speak to you first. So do you want to sit so we can talk or are you going to continue to pace and act like an a\*\*hat" she says. I expect Gideon to bristle at her disrespect, but he doesn't which means he agrees with her.

I take a seat on the couch across from her. We sit in silence for a minute and I know she is giving me a chance to apologize. "I'm sorry Stacey. I shouldn't have snapped at you. I know you would never put Lily or me at risk but I'm scared to death about our old life touching our new one." She reaches out and grabs my hand.

"I understand Beck. I left my life behind too, because you and Lily are my only family. I would never do anything to put either of you in danger, but I also want my mate. He is the most handsome man I've ever seen. His dark black hair and chocolate brown eyes had me nearly melting on the spot." I make a face of disgust, but the corners of my mouth are turned up. I remember the feeling of seeing your mate for the first time and I hate that Stacey had to hold herself back.

I want her to be happy. "Alright tell me about the wolves." She takes a deep breath and I know I'm not going to like what she is about to say next. "I think they are running from something or someone. I can sense that they are pack wolves. They don't have the scent of a rogue. Especially Emmett, he smells like oranges and vanilla. All I could think of when I inhaled his scent was the most delicious creamsicle and wanting to lick."

I cut her off. "Alright, that's a little too much information for your brother-in-law to hear" I say and she laughs. "What about the daughter? How old is she?" "She looks to be around eighteen or nineteen, but I couldn't sense her wolf, so maybe I'm wrong" she says. "Beck, I don't think they are a threat to us." "What about what they are running from Stacey? I expect you'll want to spend more time with your mate. Maybe you can get him to open up about why they moved to this small town in the first place."

"I'll try but, Beck, I don't want to keep this from him for long. I don't want him to be upset that I hid who I am from him. Besides, Calista is going to be unbearable until we place our mark on his neck," she says. "I understand, and I know how strong the urge is to claim our mates. I'm happy for you Stacey. I hope he is a good guy, because if not, I'll deal with him personally." Stacey growls before she covers her mouth with her hand.

Her cheeks blush pink, and I throw my head back and laugh. "Calista doesn't like me threatening her mate." She shakes her head and I smile. "I'm sorry Beck. We didn't mean too" she starts to say, but I cut her off. "Stacey, you don't need to apologize. Gideon may be an Alpha, but you are one of the few people that could call us out on our sh\*t, and he will happily take it."

Reese POV

As soon as Bryce leaves my office, I can feel the panic rising in my body. Bryce never told me he rejected his mate until now. F\*\*k its Logan. Obviously, Logan never told Addie, but that doesn't mean he doesn't know what happened between me and Bryce. I can't have the pack finding out how much I f\*\*ked up with my mate and their Luna.

Bryce and I were always careful when we were together. I need the pack to believe that Rosie has always been my one and only. "Maybe you should have kept her as your one and only, and we wouldn't be in this situation," Fallon says before he blocks me out. I know he's right, but I can't go back. I won't have her embarrassed by my actions when she returns to the pack.

I vow to make sure she knows just how wrong I was, and that she is the only one I love. I'll beg her forgiveness on my hands and knees. I won't lose her. I know she still loves me and her wolf will want her mate. Once I find her, we can move forward doing exactly what the goddess wanted. Running the pack side by side and loving each other. I will worship her the way I should have.

A few minutes later, there is a knock on the office door and Logan steps inside. "Sir, you wanted to speak with me." Most pack members call me Alpha despite not bearing the title yet, but Logan doesn't. "Yes, have a seat. We need to talk." He takes the seat in front of my desk. "I just wanted to check on you Logan. My sister tells me that your fated mate rejected you. I can't imagine how awful that must have been."

His relaxed features tighten and his jaw ticks. "No need to cause yourself concern sir. I believe the goddess will punish those that hurt their mates, don't you" he asks. Fallon is pacing in my mind and my control is hanging on by a thread. "Of course, I agree. Logan who rejected you?" "I think we both know the answer to that question. Bryce made his choice and it wasn't me. Since we are talking about mates. How is Rosie? Addie and I are very concerned about her," he says.

I growl, and a smug smile crosses his face. "No need to worry about my mate and your future Luna. She is perfect and mine." He stands and something flashes in his eyes. "You don't have to worry Reese. I won't be telling anyone my mate preferred you over me. I'm just going to stand back and watch every f\*\*ked up decision the two of you have made blow up in your faces and enjoy every moment of it." Without another word, he turns leaving my office. What a f\*\*king mess.