

My Mate and Brother's Betrayal

Betrayal 71

71 Justice

Barrett POV

As I make my way down the stairs that lead to the cells, my wolf is fighting me for control. I honestly never thought this day would come. This ba**ard covered his tracks well with his brother's help. If not for the witch that gave them my mate's location coming forward, he might have lived the rest of his life without being punished. I can smell his fear before I even reach his cell. When his eyes meet mine he seems confused. "Barrett, where am I," he asks.

"I think you have bigger problems than your location, Orick. Do you know why you have been brought here today?" "I have no idea where here is and; of course, I don't know why I'm here. The last thing I remember happening is that f**king witch betraying me. They killed my f**king brother. They said it was approved by the council. What the f**k is going on, Barrett?"

"Well, let me tell you a little story which should help to make everything clearer. I was thirty when I finally found my mate. She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. She was a rogue when I found her in neutral territory, but she wasn't always a rogue. She had been a pac wolf, but not just in any pack. Do you know what pack she was born in Orick?"

I can see his wheels turning, and I know he's catching on. "She was a member of your father's pack, the Black Rose." "Barrett" he tries to interrupt me, but I growl effectively silencing him. "She was sixteen when she shifted for the first time. She was scared and alone because she

was a pack orphan. Well she thought she was alone but you and your ba**ard of a brother were watching her from the woods like the creeps you've always been."

"Is that when you decided you would take her as your mate? When you saw her wolf? Did your daddy tell you that a white wolf would make your pack stronger?" "I don't know what your talking about" he says, but there is no strength behind his words. "You know exactly what I'm talking about you ba**ard. Your father taught you and Robert well. Taught you that the laws don't apply to Alphas. That if you see something you want you take it."

"She never wanted to talk about you, your brother, or the pack. When we mated she wanted to put her past behind her, so I never pushed. I should have. I should have

insisted she tell me exactly who had caused her so much pain but I didn't want to force her to relive it." "She was

mine. She wore my mark. You had no right to take her from me." Blaze tries to take over, but I

manage to keep him under control. This f**ker will not have an easy death and if my wolf

takes control he'll simply rip his throat out. Search the Findnøvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"That mark was long gone before I met her, but even if it was there it wouldn't have mattered. She was never yours. She was always meant to be mine. The goddess chose her for me. We

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had ten years of happiness before you took her from me." watch him pale because he thought this was purely about him claiming her before she met me. "Barrett, I have done many things I'm not proud of, but I did not kill Abigale," he says. My growl shakes the walls. I allow my aura to flow from me, and he drops to his knees. He may be of Alpha blood, but he is

weak.

"You will not let her name pass your lips in my presence again, or I will rip out your tongue," - the voice, a mix of mine and my wolf's. He whimpers as he lowers his head in submission. No true Alpha would bow so deeply. I wonder if he was bred from one of his father's many whores. If Reese hadn't changed, I would have taken great pleasure in wiping their entire family line from our world.

"Barrett, please" he begs. "Did she plead when you drew the blade across her neck? When she refused you, did you show her any mercy? When she pleaded for our pup's life, did you have a moment of hesitation before you took them both from me?" I can feel my control slipping as I remember returning to our cottage to find my lifeless mate. I almost laid next to her and let the grief consume me that day, but my wolf wouldn't allow it. He wanted his vengeance.

"You will find no mercy here, so don't waste your breath. I only wish I could have figured it out sooner. You have been allowed to live while my beautiful mate and pup didn't." "How" he finally manages to croak out. "The witch that led you to our cottage

after you told her your sad story about your mate being kidnapped had a vision that showed her the truth. She came to me and the council. The truth always comes out, Orick, even if it takes a long time."

I pull my aura back ready to finally exact my pound of flesh. I'm shocked to see him smile when he finally sits up. "Your right Barrett the little b**ch did plead for us to spare her because of your pup. As if I would let that abomination live. That's what you are, an abomination. A half-breed that should never have been given a place on the council," he says.

"I knew who you were when you joined the council, and I was glad to see you suffering. I knew you were only there to find your mate's killer. She was mine and if I couldn't have her, neither could you. Do you know how many witches we had to seek out before one was stupid enough

to help us?"

"I had planned to just take her back to the pack and keep her prisoner. My brother would have let me, but she was pregnant with your pup. She betrayed our bond. It didn't matter if she wanted to be or not, she was mine. Would you like to know the last words she said before I

ended her" he asks.

"She looked to the heavens and whispered, "I love you Barrett." She was about to die and instead of offering herself to me, she was whispering her love for you," he says, spittle flying from his mouth. I smile knowing it wasn't my imagination that day when I thought I heard her

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soft whisper before our bond broke. "What the f**k are you smiling about? I just told you I killed

your mate" he says.

"Her last thoughts were of me and our pup. Not even the threat of death could damper the lov we shared. You didn't win. My pup and mate are safe and happy with the goddess. You, however, are about to beg for death and no one will mourn you." I wave my hand opening the cell door.

He immediately scurries back like the coward he is. His false bravado long gone. I conjure a silver dagger in my hand. His eyes widen and, despite his attempts to move, he's frozen in place. I drive the dagger into his right shoulder. His screams fill the cell. I do the same to his other shoulder. He is pinned to the wall and blood pours from the wounds that the daggers have created. The sizzle of the silver only adds to his torment. "The council would never authorize my torture. Please just end this" he says.

"Didn't you hear Orick? I'm the head of the council and I promise the only order was that you die for your crimes. It is at my discretion the way in which that happens. "I conjure another blade and drag it from his left hip to his knee. His skin bubbles as the silver seeps into his muscles. I can see he is on the verge of passing out. I slap him hard across the face, startling him awake. Blood drips onto the floor from the three wounds that can't heal.

His color is paling, and I know he won't last much longer. As much as I would like to keep him

alive for days, enduring this torture, my mate's sweet voice from the past is telling me to let go. I focus my power on every cell in his body. I can see them start to move so fast it's like a blur. His screams of pain won't last, but I'm glad to hear his suffering in these last moments.

His skin turns bright red as he basically boils from the inside out.

It doesn't take long for his body to turn into a puddle of flesh on the ground at my feet. "That

was very cool, but I could do without the smell." I turn smiling at my niece. "It's a smell you

never get used to. It's probably ten times worse in your condition. 'I step out of the cell and wrap her in my arms. A sense of peace that I haven't had in a very long time washes over me. I lift my head to the heavens, picturing my beautiful mate holding our pup in her arms. "I love

you Abigale. Be at peace that you have your justice."

Simon Orick POV

When I open my eyes I have no idea where the f**k I am. What I do know is I'm tied to a chair in a completely white room. The last thing I remember is that pr*ck Barrett dragging a blade through the skin of my leg. I look down and smile when I see the wounds the ba**ard gave me

are all healed. Was it was a f**king nightmare? Am I still asleep in the cell?

A door I didn't even notice opens, and I feel bile rise in my throat. I start to move, but the

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restraints have me firmly in place. "What's the matter, Simon? You look like you've seen a ghost" she says.

"No, no this can't be happening." "Oh, it's most certainly happening and the best part is it's going to happen every day for the rest of eternity. Don't worry, though you aren't alone. Your brother will be joining us soon. Tanith isn't quite done with him. Until then, you and I can have a little fun. Isn't that what you used to say to me? Don't worry Simon, I won't be gentle. I know how much you like it rough," Abigale says.

Betrayal 72

72 I'm Sorry Fredrick POV

I make my way to the neutral territory that lies between the two packs. I was worried that I wouldn't be able to meet Carter because that pr*ck Brent was practically up my a** all day. Then it took me hours to calculate the exact number of warriors and their skill levels.

The patrol schedules were easy since I'm the one that makes them. Our pack has over five hundred warriors. The fortunate part is that only about a hundred are considered elite. Hopefully, we won't lose many men if I can convince them to stand behind Marco. They have to know that Beck doesn't care about them. He didn't even care about his own flesh and blood.

As we weave through the trees, we approach a place I never thought I would step foot in. We have all heard the stories as pups of the territory where wolves hold no rank. I can only imagine the caliber of wolf that frequents a place that has no social hierarchy.

Supposedly, Rogues and Alphas are looked upon the same, but that's bulls*t. I've killed many rogues, and they are nothing compared to pack wolves. The only time they have the upper hand against us is when it comes down to numbers. Most of the time, they pose no threat because if they do live in a group, there is only a few with familial connections.

We reach the trees that are just outside the makeshift town. The buildings all look like they are ready to fall to the ground. My wolf drops the bag he's been carrying in his mouth before

he shifts. I quickly pull my clothes from the bag and dress. I grab the bag tossing it over my shoulder and making my way to a dive bar that looks like it has seen better days.

When I push open the rusted door, the scent of stale beer and rogue wolves hangs heavy in the air. A few heads turn in my direction and I can see the look of disgust in their eyes as they size me up. I feel the same about them. I'm a pack wolf and rogues are mongrels that aren't

good enough to be part of a pack. If I had my way I'd wipe this whole bar out, but right now my only focus is on finding Carter.

I look around, but it looks like Carter hasn't arrived yet. I make my way to the bar, grabbing a stool that is away from the disgusting rogue wolves that continue to eyeball me. The large man that is behind the bar stalks toward me. His scent is not of rogue, but it isn't of pack either. I've never smelled a lone wolf, but I imagine that is what he must be. "What are you doing here, pack wolf? If you came here to make trouble, I'll have no problem dealing with your a**" he says.

Before the growl can even leave my lips, a firm hand grips my shoulder. I'm just about to shake it off when Carter takes a seat next to me. "Don't worry Earl. Fredrick here wouldn't 1/4

+25 Paint

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dream of causing any trouble in neutral territory. Would you, Freddy boy," he asks. It takes all my control to not knock the grin from his face.

"Of course not" I grit out. "What will you have, Carter," the man asks. "Just a beer Earl and the use of the backroom for ten minutes." He hands Carter the beer before motioning with his

head in the direction behind the bar. "You know the way Carter." I follow him down a hallway to a room that holds a small desk and a filing cabinet. "How do you know these rogues? You seem very chummy. Does your Alpha know how friendly you are with this filth?" Before I know what's happening, I'm pinned to the wall with a large forearm against my neck. "Let's get this straight Fredrick. I don't like you. I will support whatever decision my Alpha makes, but you are a weasel. Don't you ever question me again, or I'll snap your f**king neck?" "You won't do that. You need my help to take over the pack without sacrificing members on both sides."

He throws his head back and laughs. A shiver of unease runs down my spine. "I assume you brought everything that Marco asked of you. Your usefulness is running out, so remember that the next time you want to run your mouth" he says, finally

releasing me. "Give me what you brought and prance your delicate a** back to the pack before one of the big bad rogues makes

a meal out of you pack wolf," he says releasing his aura.

I toss him the papers and rush from the office. I refuse to bow to that pr*ck. I swear to the goddess the first thing I'm going to do when Marco takes over the pack is kill that f**king a**hole. I'll make it look like an accident and slide right into his f**king position. I smile as I SEARCH the findNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

make my way back through the trees. Maureen POV

Despite the liveliness of the pack house, I miss my pups. It's still surreal that Mindy is going to be having my first grandpup. I've spent the afternoon reviewing the omegas schedules and going over menus. Mindy has been catching on quickly, but I don't want her becoming

overwhelmed by the Luna duties.

It's hard to believe how different my life has turned out. When I met the pr*ck that I hope is suffering right now, I expected we would grow old together. We would watch Reese and Rosalyn take over the pack and give us lots of grandpups to spoil. Miranda and I would travel with the mates we thought loved us.

I'm happy she has Charlie, but I won't lie and say I'm not a little jealous. I don't miss Robert in the least, but I miss having someone to share my life with. Someone to share my days with. I wipe away a stray tear because crying won't change my new future. When I found out what Reese had done, I wasn't sure I could forgive my own pup.

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I raised him to respect the mate bond, but he chose to betray his mate. I still don't understand how I didn't see it happening. I shake those thoughts away because dwelling on my mistakes or Reese's won't change the past. Hell, I have to believe that everything happened for a reason. All the bad that was happening right under my nose came out into the light.

Now Reese has his mate and pup. Addie will eventually find her mate. My greatest wish in my life is for my pups' happiness, so despite everything I've lost, they are all that matters now. I will enjoy my time spoiling my grandpups and keep myself busy helping Mindy with her duties.

The alarm sounding shakes me from my thoughts. I'm out of my seat and rushing from my office. "Logan, what's happening," I link him. "Luna, it seems a large group of rogues has entered the pack on the east border. I am leading warriors toward them. Can you get the women and children to the bunker just in case?"

"Of course" I say cutting the link. I can no longer send out a pack link, but everyone should know to head to the bunker after hearing the alarm. I pull the key from the chain around my neck and make my way around the pack house. A large group of women and small pups are already waiting. "Everyone needs to remain calm. The warriors are dealing with the rogues, say as I open the reinforced door.

Sounds of paws hitting the ground that are moving toward the bunker makes my heart nearly beat out of my chest. I close the door, needing to protect those that are already inside. Once

the door is secured, I turn to see three rogues stalking toward me. One walks forward while

the other two linger behind, remaining in wolf form. Once the man shifts, he makes no move to come toward me.

My heart starts to beat out of my chest as I study the man's features. "Luna" he says, before all hell breaks loose. Logan and three other pack warriors rush in our direction. "Something isn't right Luna. All the rogues that breached the territory fled as soon as we arrived. These three and a smaller wolf we lost track of are all that remain," Logan links me.

The two rogues who remained in wolf form turn back to face Logan. The rogue who has shifted makes no move to turn away from me. "Luna Orick" he says in greeting like we are

having a normal conversation. "Who are you and why have you entered the Black Rose territory?" "I see Robert was blessed to have such a strong, capable mate. It's a pity he was always too busy wanting things that were never meant to be his. I think his arrogance even surpassed that of his father."

"I see you know a lot about my ex-mate, but that doesn't answer my question. I will not ask you again. Why have you entered the Black Rose territory?" His eyes darken and I take a step back. "Don't" he growls, but I have no idea what he means. Without warning, I'm grabbed from

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2 I'm Sorry

behind and pain like I've never known burns my side. The sound of chaos erupts around me, but all I can focus on is the sound of my heart beating in my ears.

Whoever was holding me is ripped away, and my body falls to the ground. "Maureen, please

hold on. I'm so sorry. This wasn't meant to happen." I fade into darkness with so many

questions whirling around in my head. Why would rogues enter the territory only to flee? A better question is why would four rogues, willingly, allow Logan and the warriors to surround them? Why did I feel in my soul that the man who spoke posed no threat to me? How did he know about Robert's misdeeds? The biggest question is what the f**k happened to me.

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I just wanted to take a moment and thank all of you for coming on this journey with me. As book one in this series approaches its end, I hope you'll all join Lily's story next which will be directly following this book. I'm not sure exactly how many chapters are left in book one as I let the characters tell me when it's time for the book to end. Please continue to vote if you're enjoying the book and also join my f*****: group TheNich29 Dreamers Writers and Readers. You are all amazing.

Betrayal 73

73 Heal Me Reese POV

We are just joining Rosalyn, Lily, and Beckham at the Alpha table for dinner. I have a feeling I won't see my sister before I leave. A shiver of disgust runs through me at the thought of my sister having a mate. Mindy slaps my arm, obviously hearing my thoughts. "I'm glad your sister is happy even if it grosses you out." "I'm glad too. I just don't want to think about what her and her mate are probably doing." Rose throws her head back and laughs. "I'm sure she is enjoying it," she says, and I glare at her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Never in my wildest dreams did I ever think that Rose and I would be here. I couldn't blame her

for hating me because I hated myself after I really looked at what I had done to her, to us. The fact that I am welcome in her pack, and she is teasing me is a miracle. I am so thankful for her forgiveness.

My phone rings in my pocket and when I pull it out, Logan's name flashes on the screen. It's early for him to be checking in. I told him to call me after dinner to recap the day, so it must be important. "What's up Logan?" "Reese, rogues breached the territory?" "What do you mean they breached the territory?" I'm on my feet and moving toward the door with Mindy on my

heels. "It wasn't a normal attack" he says and something in his voice has the blood practically freezing in my veins.

"Stop being cryptic, Logan. How many pack members were hurt?" "Just one Reese, your mom.

She was stabbed with silver. The doctors are doing all they can. The doctor said the amount

of silver is making it hard for her to heal. They are trying to flush her system as we speak. The

four rogues that didn't run have been placed in the cells until you return." I can't stop myself from falling to my knees. My mom is hurt and I'm hours away.

"Reese, tell me what's happening" Mindy says. I feel like the words are caught in my throat. "Reese, tell me now" she says more forcefully. I repeat what Logan just said, feeling helpless.

Why would rogues attack? Why would my mother be the only one hurt?

Mindy takes my face in her hands, forcing me to focus on her. "Reese, mom is going to be fine. Uncle Barrett is teleporting there now. He has healing abilities. He will do everything he can to heal her." "I can't lose my mom, Mindy." I wrap my arms around her waist and press my head against her stomach. I say a silent prayer that Barrett can save her.

Maureen POV

I'm surrounded by darkness. Am I dead? Goddess, don't let me be dead. I want to spend more time with my pups. I want to spoil my grandpups. "Maury, you need to calm down. You aren't

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73 Heal Me

dead," my wolf Adora says. "Well then what the hell is happening? Why can't I wake up?" "Do you remember the rogue," she asks.

"Yes, I remember the rogue. I remember feeling like he wasn't a threat. I also remember a terrible burning in my side after someone grabbed me." That burning was a silver dagger. I'm doing everything I can, but the amount of silver is making it hard for me to heal you," she says. "So, we are going to die. Why would someone do this to me? I'm not even Luna," say, my voice cracking with emotion. "Enough, Maury, you have never been a weak woman, and I'll be damned if you start now," she says.

"You don't have to be so damn snippy, Adora. I think I have the right to be scared and worried." "I agree, and I don't mean to be harsh, but I need you to want to wake up Maury. I know your sad about everything that happened. Before you argue, I don't mean your sad about losing Robert. You're sad that the future you envisioned for yourself is gone," she says.

I fight back the tears that threaten to fall again. "I need you to know losing Robert isn't the end of our story, Maury." "What does that mean?" "It means that Miranda isn't the only one that is

being given a second chance. The goddess hates how the choices Robert made have caused

so many of her children pain, especially you."

Her words are interrupted by the sound of a distant beeping. The scent of lemon and vanilla

surrounds me like a warm blanket. "Adora, what's happening?" "Our mate is here. He is here to help us heal and not just physically," she says, but her voice sounds far away. I can feel she is weak, but she is still with me. The beeping from earlier is louder.

I feel warm tingles on my side replacing the burning pain. I try to force my eyes open, but they feel so heavy. Could the rogue be our second chance mate? Is that why he was in the pack

today? So many questions continue to swirl around in my head. I just wish I could open my

eyes. I know Adora's right because the scent is getting stronger.

"I know you can hear me, my Luna. You have no idea how happy I am to find you. You are so beautiful. Please open your eyes beautiful," he says. His voice is so deep and

velvety. "Goddess, please help me to wake up and see my mate. Please let him be a better man than

the one that deceived me for so long!" "He will never hurt you. He will cherish you," a soft feminine voice I don't recognize whispers into the darkness.

I try again to force my eyes open and this time it works. The light is blinding at first, but then

I'm finally able to focus on the man leaning over me. My eyes meet the most beautiful set of

amethyst colored eyes I've ever seen. "Mate" he says. His hair is silver and slicked back. He looks like he belongs in a magazine.

Robert was attractive, but this man puts him to shame. "I'm so glad to see your beautiful
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brown eyes, Maureen. You had me worried when I first arrived. Let me go let the pack doctor and Beta know you are awake," he says. I grab his hand, needing him close. I know it's irrational, but I'm still worried that this isn't real. That I'm still unconscious, and I so

desperately want a second chance at love, I'm conjuring this gorgeous man in my imagination.

"No, don't leave me. What is your name, mate?" He steps closer and his scent calms my raging fear. "My name is Barrett Humphrey" he says, taking my hand in his. The tingles nearly take my breath away. "I promise you that I will never leave you. You're stuck with me, Maureen. You are mine and I am yours." He bends and presses a soft kiss on my lips. Before he can pull away, I wrap my arms around his neck and deepen the kiss.

The feel of his lips against mine sends warmth from my lips to my toes. The sound of a throat clearing has him pulling away. I look toward the door and Logan has a knowing smirk on his face. "Luna, I'm glad to see you're awake. You had us all worried. It's a good thing Mindy's uncle has healing powers. The doctors were quite concerned about the amount of silver in your blood," Logan says, smiling at Barrett.

"I'm fine Logan. Please call Reese and let him know I'm awake. I don't want him rushing back and endangering himself and my daughter-in-law. Please don't mention anything

about Barret being my mate. I want to be the one to tell him." "Of course, Luna" he says, turning to leave. Before he can step out the door, thoughts of what happened earlier come back to me. "Logan, where are the rogues?" Both men growl and I roll my eyes. "They have been taken to the cells. The one that attacked you didn't survive. She was killed by the rogue that seemed to be in charge of the attack," he says. "I don't know if you can really call it an attack. It was definitely strange."

"Were you able to find out from the three remaining why they entered the pack? The one in human form seemed to know me. He knew a lot about Robert and all that he had done." Barrett gives a low growl and I squeeze his hand. I'm not sure what he knows being Mindy's uncle but I'm sure he knows the basics.

"Luna, I really think you should be resting. This is not a discussion we need to have right now," he says. It's my turn to growl. I know he means well, but Adora's right. I've never been weak, and I don't plan to start now. "My apologies Luna. We haven't gotten anything from the three of them. The rogue who spoke to you in the pack yard, says he will only speak to you."

"He also insists he meant no harm to the pack and especially not to you." I can tell by the look

on his face there's more, but he is afraid to say it to me. "Spit it out, Logan. What are you keeping from me?" "Maureen, maybe we can discuss this more after you've rested. The rogues

aren't going anywhere," Barrett says. My eyes never leave Logan waiting for him to answer.

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"Alpha Reese said that we are not to allow you to go to the cells for any reason. He will deal with the rogues when he returns." He says it so quickly I'm lucky to understand it. "I will rest because Adora needs it right now, but I will be going to speak to the rogue. I dare one of the warriors to stop me. I will deal with my son when he returns." "Of course, Luna" he says, leaving the room like his a** is on fire.

I turn to look at Barrett, and I'm shocked he's smiling at me. "Why are you smiling?" "I'm

smiling because my mate is a bad** Alpha wolf. I won't treat you like your made of glass Maureen. We are equals. I just want you to rest and get your strength back. The minute you tell me your ready to complete our bond, I'm ready, and you are going to need all

your strength." I'm sure my cheeks are flushed and desire rushes through me. I can't believe this man is mine. Adora was right. Our story is far from over, it's just beginning.

Betrayal 74

74 Watch Your Tone Maureen POV

The sound of a door has my eyes flying open. It takes me a second to remember where I am. The feeling of strong arms wrapped around me and tingles dancing on my skin, has my stomach flipping. I look over at my gorgeous mate snoring softly next to me. When I look toward the door, Reese is closing and opening his mouth like a fish out of water and Mindy is smiling like the Cheshire cat.

"Mom, what the hell is going on? Why is Barrett in bed with you," Reese finally manages to ask. Barrett's arms tighten around me, but he still seems to be asleep. "I don't appreciate your tone, young man. Even if Barrett wasn't my mate, I don't answer to you. I am your parent, you are not mine." My son has the good sense to look embarrassed. "I'm sorry mom. It was just a bit of a shock. I'm glad to see you're alright. You scared the hell out of me, mom," he says.

"I'm fine Reese. Between Adora and Barrett I'm good as new." Barrett presses a firm kiss on my forehead and slides out of bed. I want to laugh at the relief in Reese's eyes. Barrett smiles at Mindy. "You knew didn't you?" "The goddess might have mentioned second chances for the two of you. I drew my own conclusions. I expected you to meet at Beck and Rosalyn's ceremony, but the rogue attack happened" she says.

Reese looks at her like she has ten heads. "Why didn't you say anything" he asks. Mindy rolls her eyes and I have to hold back my laugh. "I love you Reese, but there are always going to be things that I can't tell you unless the goddess gives me permission. Besides, this was meant to be a surprise. That's why she didn't even tell me," Mindy says.

This time I do laugh because Reese is making the same face he did as a pup when he didn't like the answer I gave him. There is a light knock and the pack doctor comes in. He moves toward me. "I'm glad to see your awake Luna." "You all must start to call me Maureen. Mindy is the Luna now." "Of course, Maureen. It may take some time to get used to calling you by your name, so forgive me if I slip up" he says and I nod.

"When can I leave Paul? I have something I need to attend to." "I would like to check you out one last time and, as long as I'm satisfied with my findings, I can discharge you. I would like you to take it easy for a couple of days, but after years of knowing you, I feel

like those instructions are going to fall on deaf ears," he says. I glare at him, but Barrett speaks up. "I'll make sure to keep a close eye on her doctor" he says.

"I'm sorry I didn't get to formally meet you earlier. I'm Paul the pack doctor" he says, extending his hand to Barrett. "Barrett Humphrey, Maureen's mate and head of the Werewolf Council." A

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74 Watch Your Tone

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huge smile spreads across Paul's face. "Congratulations, she deserves every happiness. Now

let me get you out of here," he says.

Twenty minutes later, I'm in hospital scrubs heading out of the hospital with Barrett, Mindy, and Reese. As soon as we reach the pack house, I head in the direction of the door that leads to the cells. Reese quickly steps in front of me. "Mom, what are you doing" he asks. "I'm going to speak to the rogue." "No, I forbid it. I will deal with the rogue myself," he says sternly.

"Oh, son, that was a mistake" Barrett whispers from behind me. "You forbid it. Is that what you just said to me?" "Mom, you were almost killed today and these rogues were involved. Addie and I can't lose you. I forgot to tell you Addie found her mate. You should go call her" he says. My emotions are a mix of irritation and joy. I'm so happy Addie found her mate, but I know Reese is trying to distract me. It won't work.

"Move, now" I say. I'm sure my eyes are flashing back and forth between black and brown because Adora is ready to smack our pup. "I am not a child nor a damsel that needs to be protected. You will move and allow me to speak with the rogue. If you want to be present, that's fine but you will not interfere. Am I clear Reese?"

"Mom, you were stabbed. As much as you don't want to be protected, obviously you need to be," he says. "Reese, you just keep digging the hole deeper. I suggest you put the shovel down," Barrett says, and Mindy giggles.

"I understand that you're worried about your mother, but she doesn't need your permission to speak to the rogue. She is grown, and he is requesting to speak with her. I respect you as the Alpha, but you need to respect your mother. She is very strong and capable," Barrett says, and I fall a little deeper in love with my new mate at that moment.

Reese's eyes meet mine and I can see the fear. The fear he must have felt when he got the call that I was stabbed. No matter what, I'm his mother. I step toward him and place my hand on his cheek. "I love you Reese. I'm sorry you were scared. I'm not angry that you want to protect me. I'm alright with you, Barrett, and Mindy being with me. You can't let fear rule you. That's n way to live."

He places his hand on top of mine. "Your right mom. Let's go see what the rogue has to say." Barrett takes my hand, and we make our way down the stairs that lead to the cells. As we pass the closest cell, Bryce sits up his eyes fixed on Reese. I need to speak to Reese about what needs to happen to Bryce. I know that Mindy stripped his wolf away, but his fixation on my son makes him a danger to Mindy, Rosalyn and my grandpup, even if he is a human.

As we approach the second to last cell, the man looks up and a wave of recognition washes over me. It can't be. "Christopher" I whisper. His soft smile let's me know I'm right, but I don't

2/4

+25 Point

74 Watch Your Tone

understand. He has definitely grown from the lanky teenager I once knew. He is more muscular and is far from the boy I spent time with after I mated with Robert. Bile rises in my

throat when I notice the scar that runs from the base of his ear and across his neck.

"I wondered if you would recognize me. I'm not exactly the pup I was when you knew me" he

says, before his eyes fill with sadness and regret. "I'm so sorry Maureen. I never wanted you to

be hurt by my presence today. I'm so glad you're alright," he says. "I don't understand. Robert. told me you died. How is this possible?"

"I'm sure Robert believed I was dead. After all, my dear brothers are the ones that gave me this scar and left me for dead." I can't have heard him correctly. Simon and Robert tried to kill him. "Christopher, I'm so confused. I saw them bury you in the pack cemetery. Your father and brothers spoke about how devastated they were to lose you."

"I'm sure the pr*cks put on quite the show for the pack" he says. "Why did they do this Christopher?" "My father was an evil ba**ard. My poor mother suffered every day because of him. He wanted the three of us to be just like him. Simon and Robert were

chips off the old block. I refused to be like them. When Robert found you, I really hoped he would be a better

man and for a little while he was, but it didn't last." search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I can see he is remembering something painful before he speaks again. It was right around that time that Abigale, one of the omegas, in the kitchen shifted for the first time. When my brothers saw she was a white wolf, my father insisted that Simon take her as a mate since

Robert had already mated with you."

I fight the urge to vomit. I remember Abigale. She was a sweet girl. I often wondered why the goddess would pair her with Simon when he was such an a**hole. "Are you saying she wasn't his mate?" "No, she wasn't," Barrett says taking me off guard. I look at him and my heart breaks. She was Barrett's first mate. I know it without him even saying it. I release his hand

and take a step back. "I'm sorry, I didn't know," I say.

He grabs me and pulls me into his arms. "No, don't you do that. You have nothing to be sorry for. Abigale was very fond of you. I can see why. She would be happy we found each other. I told you before you're not getting rid of me, Maureen. You are mine," he says. I bury my head in his chest and take a few deep breaths to compose myself.

When I look back at Christopher, he offers me a reassuring smile. "I'm the reason that Abigale got away from Simon and the pack. I also threatened to expose Robert. I couldn't stand by and watch him betray you. He promised me that he would stop and that night they came to my room. I was drugged and when I woke up the f**kers were standing over me," he says.

"You were only sixteen" I sob. The reality of all that poor boy endured hitting me harder as I

3/4

+25 Point

74 Watch Your Tone

picture how frightened he must have been. Barrett holds me close to his side. "It's alright Maureen. I survived. I just wish I could have done more to help you. I knew I was no match for

the pack and I needed them to think I was dead. I prayed for the goddess to make things right,

and I guess she finally did," Christopher says.

"That's a great story, but why now? Why, after all this time, do you show up in my pack? Why did one of your rogues stab my mother? I'm not buying it. I think you're probably just like those two ba**ards. I won't let you hurt my pack or my mother. I will kill you myself before I let

that happen" Reese growls. His voice a mix of his and Fallon's. "Reese, that's enough." How the hell am I going to convince my son that Christopher is telling the truth? I know he is in my heart.

Betrayal 75

75 You Are too Weak Rosalyn POV

I make my way to the third floor. Hating that I have to interrupt Addie and Jayden, but I know I would want to know if something happened to my mother. I knock a few times before I finally hear movement on the other side of the door. A few seconds later the door is thrown open

with a growl.

Jayden is shirtless, and his hair is disheveled. He is also sporting a fresh mark. I'm sure my cheeks are pink. When he realizes it's me, the anger fades from his face. "Rosalyn, what's

wrong" he asks. "I'm so sorry to interrupt the two of you, but I really need to talk to Addie."As

soon as her name leaves my lips she ducks under Jayden's arm. She immediately comes to stand in front of me.

"Rose, are you alright," she asks. "I'm so sorry to interrupt the two of you but something happened, and I couldn't not tell you. I know I would want to know even if I had just met Beck." "Rose, you're freaking me out. Just tell me," she says. "Reese, got a call from Logan. Rogues entered the pack. Addie, your mom got hurt. Barrett teleported to the pack because he has healing abilities. Mindy and Reese left as soon as they got the call.

"When Beck couldn't get through to Jayden and Logan called to tell us she was stable, Reese didn't think we should bother you. I just couldn't not tell you." "You did the right thing. I'll kick

his a** when I see him. I need to get back to the pack. Even if she is stable, I should be there," she says. "I already called my mom and Charlie. Beck is going to stay here with Samantha, Colton, and Lily. Charlie said he can teleport us."

Addie looks up at Jayden and something unspoken passes between them. "Oh, I'm coming beautiful. I'm not letting you out of my sight. Besides, I need to meet my mother-in-law" he says, wrapping his arm around her. I can't help the smile that spreads across my face. I'm so happy that Addie and Jayden found each other. Addie goes to step toward me and I put my arm out to stop her.

"You might want to put on more than your mate's t-shirt before we leave." Her cheeks blush as

she looks down at her bare legs. They both head back into the room to get dressed. "I'll meet you two in the foyer" I say loud enough, hoping they will hear me through the door.

I make my way downstairs and Beck is waiting with my mom, Charlie, and the pups. The

minute I'm close enough, he pulls me into his arms. "Are you sure you don't want me to come

with you? I know Brent is angry with me, but I'm sure he would watch over the pack in my absence since Jayden is going with you" he says.

1/4

+25 Points

75 You Are to Weak

"Goddess, I love you for offering to be there for me, but you need to be here. With you just taking over and some of the pack members still up in arms about you becoming Alpha, it wouldn't look good for you to leave. Besides, I just want to check on Maureen. I will be back tonight. I love you."

"I love you too, Rosalyn. I know Jayden and Charlie will protect you, but please be safe" he says. He presses a warm soft kiss on my lips since we have an audience. I need more, but that will have to wait later. Zora is purring at the idea of spending some alone time with our mate. Maybe when I get back we can go for a run before we head to bed. "Yes, please. I miss Gideon" she says.

I bend down and kiss Lily's forehead. I do the same to Colton and hug Samantha. A few minutes later Jayden and Addie come down the stairs hand in hand. Jayden lets go of Addie's hand and walks over to Beck. For a moment, I'm not sure what is happening until he reaches out, pulling him in for a hug. I fight back the tears that threaten to fall. Beck's eyes are shut tightly, but I can see the tears that slide down his cheeks.

"Wow, a bro hug and I get left out, real nice." We turn to see Jacob coming down the stairs with a huge smile on his face. "Uncle Jacob," Lily squeals, heading in his direction. He scoops her up, and she wraps her arms around his neck. "That's alright because Lily bear hugs are better than hugging those two big brutes," he says, pointing at his brothers who are moving toward him.

Lily giggles when Jayden and Beck are wrapped around the two of them. "Mommy, look daddy and my uncles are hugging me." "I see that Lily bear. That's because they love you so much." I can feel Beck's joy and relief through our bond. Having Jayden's forgiveness has taken a huge weight off his heart. Search the FindNovel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I know he felt that he didn't deserve to be forgiven, but he is wrong. He never meant to hurt his brothers. He may have made mistakes but he never set out to hurt his brothers. I hope that this is just the first step to healing all that was broken by the callous actions of a**holes who thought they knew better than the goddess. I give Beck one more quick kiss before we all join

hands.

I'm not sure what I expected teleporting to feel like but it sure as hell wasn't like riding the salt and pepper shakers going a hundred miles an hour. When we appear in the pack yard I bend over and lose everything that is in my stomach. I'm glad to see I'm not the only one when I notice everyone but Charlie and my mom are in the same predicament. "Sorry I should have mentioned to breathe through your nose," Charlie says, and I glare at him.

When I'm finally able to stand upright without retching, we start to head to the pack hospital. We don't make it far when Addie stops walking. "I linked the pack doctor to find out what room 2/4

+25 Point:

75 You Are too Weak

mom was in. He said she was released an hour ago. She is talking to the rogues that were involved in the attack with Barrett, Reese, and Mindy," she says.

We all make our way through the pack house. As soon as we approach the door that leads to the cells, a guard steps in front of Addie. Jayden growls low and Addie places her hand on his

arm to calm him. "You need to move. I'm not asking. That is an order" Addie says. The guard

snickers at Addie, and before I know what's happening, Jayden has him pinned to the wall.

"You will not disrespect my mate. Do you understand me," Jayden says.

"I apologize, Alpha. I am simply following orders. The previous Alpha did not allow women to go down to the cells. We haven't been told any different." Jayden doesn't correct him but simply nods. He releases the guard, who quickly moves out of the way. As we make our way down a long hallway, I can hear raised voices, but I can't make out what they're saying.

"Well if it isn't my wh*re of a mother and sister," Bryce says when he notices us. I had no intention of speaking to him, but now seeing him after this time, I realize there is no saving him. His eyes look vacant like he has no soul. I thought losing his wolf would make him at least regret what he had done, but I see now he isn't sorry for anything. He still believes he is the one that has been wronged. "Mom, I need a few minutes alone with Bryce."

"You were always that b**ch's favorite. I'm glad dad f**ked around on you. I just wish he had

let

you suffer the pain of f**king that omega wh*re and Robert," he says to my mother. I can't stop the growl that escapes me. I've had enough. My eyes meet my mother's, and she offers me a sad nod. She knows as well as I do that Bryce is a threat to the people we love, even if he

is human.

I wait till it's just me and Bryce. "Are you sure about this Rose," Zora asks. "I am. If I thought for one second there was any good left in him, I would do everything I could to save him. Despite all he has done, he is my brother. I asked Mindy about wiping his memory or making him forget, but she said the evil in him wouldn't change. I can't let him hurt innocent people."

I turn walking over to a wall that has keys marked for each cell. Bryce laughs as I turn heading back toward his cell. "You don't have it in you, Rosie. You are a weak b**ch who was too pathetic to satisfy her mate. Hell, your own father thought you were

useless," he says. His words mean nothing to me. I reach to place the key in the lock, but a hand on mine stops me. I look up to see Reese. His eyes are filled with sadness. "I won't let you do this. You shouldn't

have to" he says.

"Aww, isn't this sweet? Are you two f**king behind your new mates' backs? Sounds about right for a sl*t like Rosie. Like mother, like daughter." Reese growls and Bryce takes a step back. Reese reaches for the key, but I need to do this. This isn't the Bryce I knew as a little girl. This is the monster who is his father's son. He deserves the same punishment as Cain for all that

3/4

+25 Points

75 You Are to Weak

he has done. It's not even about me.

He knew what Cain was doing to Susan. He knew about Colton and Samantha. He cared nothing about our mother. He doesn't care about anyone but himself. He is Cain's mini me and the world didn't need the original, let alone his replica. I push the key in the lock, spinning it until the click sounds. I open the cell door, stepping inside. I can feel Reese step in behind me.

Bryce's eyes move between the two of us. I move toward him without warning and Zora

pushes forward. I reach out, landing a punch to his jaw before he can even try to stop me. With my werewolf speed and strength, even with his size, he's no match for me. He falls to the ground trying to shake away the fuzziness. I don't give him a chance to get his bearings. I wrap my arm around his neck, giving one swift movement, and Bryce goes still.

I lay him down and Reese pulls me to my feet, wrapping me in a hug. We stand like that for a few minutes before he takes a step back. He reaches down, lifting Bryce's body, laying it on the cot. He pulls the covers over him, so my mother will be saved from seeing her pup's body

even though she knew what was about to happen.

"It's over. I can't imagine how difficult that was for you, even though it needed to be done. I'm proud of you, Rosalyn. You are amazing and strong. I know Bryce couldn't see it but I can. Beck is lucky that the goddess chose you for him. I hope he thanks her every day of his life like I should have," he says before he turns leaving the cell. I'm sure

what I just did will hit me at some point, but I won't ever regret protecting the people I love.

Betrayal 76

76 Regrets and Truths Reese POV

As soon as I see Miranda's face I know that Bryce is spouting more of his viciousness at Rosalyn that she doesn't deserve. Tears stream down Miranda's cheeks and her pain is almost palpable. I am glad to see Charlie has her tucked tight to his side offering her the love and comfort she needs.

I know that Mindy had hoped making Bryce wolfless would make him regret his actions, but I don't think anything could make him regret all he did. He isn't the man I once cared for. There is an evil in him that wasn't there before, or maybe it just hid it well. If anything, losing his wolf made it worse. The guards tell me that he is constantly telling anyone that will listen that he doesn't need a wolf to make Rosalyn and my mate pay for taking what belongs to him.

I had hoped for Miranda's sake we wouldn't have to end his life, but sparing him isn't an option when he poses a threat not only to my mate and pup but to Rosalyn. He truly believes she is the one to blame for everything that happened. He could never see that we were the ones at fault. The part of me that once cared for Bryce is gone. He killed it every time he disrespected Rose. Even if she isn't my mate, I will always hold a special place in my heart for her.

We grew up together. I wish I had never caused her a moment's pain. She didn't deserve any of what Bryce and I did to her. I won't wish to take back everything that happened because then I wouldn't have my amazing mate, but I do wish Rosalyn wouldn't have suffered because I was an entitled a**hole who thought I could do what I wanted and there wouldn't be consequences. How wrong I was.

My mind drifts back to Bryce. Despite everything he's done, Bryce is Miranda's pup. How will she react when I finally sentence Bryce? Will she hate me again? I know she did after I hurt Rosalyn, but just like her daughter, she forgave me. She is like a second mother to me and the thought of her hating me kills me. When my mother finally notices her, she rushes toward Miranda. Pulling her from Charlie's embrace.

I expect to see Rosalyn following behind her and when I don't a wave of unease flows through me. "Where is Rosalyn?" Miranda's eyes meet mine, and it knocks the wind from me. She can't

is the only thought I have as I move back down the hallway toward Bryce's cell. Rosalyn will never live with herself if she does this. She is so strong, but taking Bryce's life will eat away at her pure heart. I won't let him cause her pain even after he's gone.

When I reach her, she is placing the key in the lock. Bryce has a sinister look of satisfaction on his face watching her unlock the cell. I can't stop myself for reaching out to stop her. She 1/4

+50 Points

76 Regrets and Truths

looks up at me with determination in her eyes. "I won't let you do this. You shouldn't have to carry this burden." I mean that to the depths of my soul. I should be the one dealing with Bryce.

When he again insinuates that Rosalyn is a wh're, I can't help the growl that escapes me. I reach for the key ready to shut him up permanently. She gives me a look that lets me know she won't be giving me the key.

She holds the key firmly in her hand until she finally forces it into the lock. When she steps inside the cell, my heart is in my throat. I want so much to protect her from what she is about to do, but her actions have made it clear she doesn't want or need my protection. If I can't. change her mind, at least she knows I'm here if she needs me.

I stand behind her and Bryce's eyes move between the two of us. I can see an evil glint in his eyes. He still believes she's weak even now. I'm shocked when Rosalyn launches at him, landing a hard right hook to his jaw. Part of me wants to laugh at how comical it is to see this petite woman knock a man that is six foot on his a**. I don't have time to laugh as I watch her wrap her arm around his neck before he can get back to his feet.

When I hear the tell-tale crack, Bryce goes limp. My eyes immediately meet Rosalyn's expecting to see devastation, but all I see is relief. She gently lays his body on the floor. My mind immediately goes to Miranda. Knowing he's gone and seeing it are two different things. I reach down, offering Rosalyn my hand to help her up.

I pull her into my arms. Holding her like this reminds me of when we were pups, and she would get hurt. I should have known then we were mates. All I ever wanted to do was make the hurting stop. I should have done that as a grown man. I shake those thoughts away, knowing the past needs to stay where it belongs. We can only move forward.

Once I let her go, I bend down and lift Bryce's body from the floor without a word to Rosalyn. Once he's on the cot, I cover him with a blanket. I'll have the guards deal with his body. I turn back to Rosalyn, expecting at some point she will fall apart. I just hope she realizes that he had to be done. That she is stronger than any of us ever knew when that time comes.

"It's over. I can't imagine how difficult that was for you, even though it needed to be done. I'm proud of you, Rosalyn. You are amazing and strong. I know Bryce couldn't see it, but I can.

Beck is lucky that the goddess chose you for him. I hope he thanks her every day of his life

like I should have."

Before she can respond, I turn to leave the cell. As soon as I step back into the space that surrounds the cell Christopher is being held in, Mindy launches herself at me. I can't help the chuckle I feel at my mate's actions. Despite the darkness of the last few hours, she is my

2/4

+50 Points

76 Regrets and Truths

light.

Rosalyn joins us minutes later and walks directly to her mother. I expect her to break down in her mother's arms, but again she surprises me as she pulls her mother from my mother, wrapping her in her arms. "It's done" is all she whispers to her mom, who sobs.

Maureen POV

I wish I could dig those two pricks up so I could kill them again. I know Bryce made his own choices, but watching the actions of those two monsters framed who he became. Watching the woman I consider a sister break because she knows the pup she loved is no more and not just because he is dead, it is heart-wrenching.

I'm glad she has Charlie. She deserves to have a mate that truly loves her. That will help her grieve her loss. "Just like we do," Adina says, and I look at Barrett. I'm so grateful to the

goddess for giving me this chance at happiness. As I pull Miranda into my embrace, I think

about all we've been through. How strong she has been despite all the things that could have broken her. I couldn't imagine losing one of my pups. If Reese hadn't realized his mistakes, I could have lost him just the same. My heart aches at the thought.

"I'm glad your alright Maureen. I can't lose you," Miranda says, and I squeeze her tighter. "I love you, Miranda. I don't plan on going anywhere after I just found my

mate."She gasps, but before she can say anything, Rosalyn pulls her into her arms. My heart breaks when I hear her whisper "it's done." Despite who Bryce became, he was still her pup. The day she broke her bond with him was hard, but today will be worse. She sobs and Rosalyn holds her.

I wrap them both in my arms and press a kiss on Rosalyn's head. "Don't scare us like that again Auntie Maureen" she says. "I promise I'll try not to. Why don't you take your mom up to my wing? I need to finish up here, then Barrett and I will be up. Rosalyn looks between us and smiles. Charlie ushers them both down the hallway.

I turn back to Christopher and there are fresh tears on his cheeks. "Was that Cain's mate" he asks. "She was Cain's mate? She has a new mate now. One that deserves her. I'm sure you know Cain and Robert are both dead. I won't ask the rude way my son did earlier, but what did

you hope when you came here today, Christopher," say glaring at my son.

He was given a second chance when, for all intents and purposes, he didn't deserve one. He doesn't get to sit in judgment of a man that clearly tried to right his brother's wrongs. "Before I tell you the reason, I have to apologize that Alyssa hurt you. That wasn't supposed to happen. She was supposed to stay with the others as a distraction, so I could speak to you."

"I waited till Reese was gone because I wasn't sure how much like Robert he was. I remember how kind you always were to the pack members, no matter their rank. My father used to b**ch

3/4

+50 Point

76 Regrets and Truths

about it. I knew that you would be willing to listen and hopefully convince Reese to help," he says.

"Why did the girl stab me? It clearly wasn't because I was a threat since she snuck up on me." His cheeks turn pink, and I wonder what the hell is making him blush. "Alyssa and I were intimate occasionally, nothing more. She wanted me to make her my chosen mate. The only thing that makes sense was she heard me telling some of my men that I had a crush on you as a pup. She was a jealous woman," he says.

Barrett pulls me to his side. "Mine" he says, glaring at Christopher. "Barrett, I am yours. He said when he was a pup. Please calm down." "Despite how beautiful she still is, I would never interfere with your bond. I also have a mate somewhere out there that was made just for me,"

he says.

Barrett seems to calm down, but he keeps his arm around my waist. Adina purrs and I fight the urge to roll my eyes at my wanton wolf. "You want to know why I came back its simple. I never wanted to become a rogue or leave my pack. Most of the rogues that are with me don't

want to be rogues. We all want to become pack," he says and Reese growls.

"How do we know you're not just like him? That you don't want to take the pack from me so you can take over where my sperm donor left off. You knew you couldn't beat him, but maybe

you think you can beat me. I won't allow you to hurt this pack or my family if that's your intent," Reese says. His fear is getting the better of him. Before I can say a word, Barrett

speaks up. "He's telling the truth, Reese." My head whips in my mate's direction. He sees my

confusion and smiles.

Betrayal 77

77 What You Deserve Bryce POV

Why do I feel like I've been hit by a truck? My eyelids feel heavy. My arms and legs feel like they are made of lead. I forget for a moment that my wolf is gone and try to reach out to him. The silence is a painful reminder that b**ch took everything from me. "Even now, after all you've lost, you can't see your fault in what has happened" a disembodied female voice speaks in the darkness.

"Who are you? Where the f** am I?" A scream of pain makes a shiver run down my spine. "I'm

not wrong very often, Bryce hell some say I'm never wrong, but that's not true. I put a lot of faith into my children, but sometimes the disappointment is overwhelming. You, Robert, Simon, and Cain definitely are on that list" she says.

My heart starts to race as my mind finally starts to connect the dots. "Moon Goddess" I whisper. "Got it in one Bryce. Now my hope was that when my beautiful Rose ended your life you would realize all that you had done, but I see you still blame her for your misery. Even when the blame rests solely on your shoulders."

"I blame her because it's her fault. If she had just left Reese alone, none of this would have happened. I would still be alive living my best life with the man that I love. You were wrong for taking him from me. Why would you pick her to be his mate? I've loved him since we were pups."

"Bryce, you never loved Reese. You can lie to everyone else, but you can't lie to me. I know what's in your heart even as black as it's become. You wanted to be so much like your father. You convinced yourself that being with Reese was the best way to do that. Even after you found out he was mated to Rose, you enjoyed the pain you caused your sister. I had hoped there was a speck of decency in you, but you proved over and over that you are a chip off the proverbial f**ked up block" she says.

"You're wrong, I loved Reese. I still love Reese even when he chose that b**ch. I never stopped loving him. She didn't deserve to be happy after taking what belonged to me." Before I know what's happening, a vision appears in the darkness. It's Logan, but he isn't alone. He is walking hand in hand with another man. His other arm is holding a tiny pup. "This was meant to be you. You were meant to love Logan. Have pups with him. Live a life of happiness" she

says.

I can't take my eyes away from the image in front of me as much as I want to. My chest aches

as I watch him lean over and kiss the man that I assume has become his mate. "Do you see 1/4

+25 Point:

77 What You Deserve

that feeling of loss and pain you're experiencing? It feels like you can't breathe as you watch the man that was truly meant to be yours be happy with someone else. To have pups with

someone else," she says.

"I don't care. I rejected him, remember?" "Oh, I remember. Your wolf suffered because of your selfishness. He begged me to help him because you drugged him all the time, but I couldn't

then. He isn't suffering anymore. In fact, he'll get his second chance with a worthy human." I finally manage to open my eyes. I'm not sure where I am but the room is completely white. The only furniture in the room is the chair I'm sitting on and a mattress on the floor. A woman with long red hair and a white dress stands in front of me. "What is this place?" As soon as the words leave my mouth, a wall lights up with the scene from

earlier. I look away only to find the other wall is lit up too, but the vision isn't Logan and some unnamed man. It's Reese and that b**ch that is his new mate. They're in the pack yard with three small pups running around them. I look back at the goddess when the wall behind her lights up.

This time it's my wh*re of a sister with her new mate. She's pregnant, and a little girl has her head resting on her stomach. "What the f**k is this?" I say turning again. This time the wall has a vision of my mother with a small boy who looks like me and Emmett. Realization dawns, it's the boy from the cottage. A pup my father never wanted. She pulls him into her arms and presses a kiss on his forehead..

"This is your eternal punishment. I thought about having Tanith just add you to her torture of Robert and Cain, but Susan and Abigale felt this would be more fitting. I have to say after seeing your reaction, I have to agree. Watching those you were meant to love and protect go on with their lives and be happy will be exactly what you deserve to suffer," she says. "No, you

can't. I don't deserve this." She leans down and for the first time her warm, loving persona

slips. "This is exactly what you deserve. You do not f**k with children, especially one as special as Rosalyn."

"She isn't f**king special. She is a wh*re." As soon as the word leaves my mouth I feel like I am being choked. I can feel myself fading, but not before the goddess's words reach my ears. "She is the guardian of my chosen. You have earned some time with Tanith after all."

Rosalyn POV

"Are you sure you're alright Rose? I am so sorry," my mom says for the fifth time. "Mom, I promise you I'm fine. That wasn't the Bryce that we once knew. I know this is hard for

you,

but

I mourned Bryce long ago." She pulled me in for a hug. "So did I, my beautiful girl. I'm upset because I have a tremendous amount of guilt that I'm relieved my own pup is dead. What kind

of mother is relieved to lose a pup," she says.

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+25 Poin

77 What You Deserve

I hold her tighter, not expecting her words. I thought she was upset about me ending Bryce. Part of me was scared even though she knew what I had done before I did it, she would be upset with me. "Mom, you don't need to feel guilty. That wasn't your son anymore. That wasn't my brother. That was a monster that Cain helped to create." "I know baby, and I'll make peace with it, but I want you to know I'm proud of you. I am blessed every day I get to be your mother," she says.

She pulls back and wipes the tears from my cheeks. "Charlie, Addie, Jayden, and I are going to stay for a few days. I still can't believe that Barrett is Maureen's second chance. The goddess is like the ultimate matchmaker" she says. "Do you want to hear something funny? Addie made a comment about him being a silver fox right before she found Jayden." My mother throws her head back and laughs.

"That is priceless. Will you and Beck be alright for the meeting tomorrow without Jayden?" "Yes, Beck is making Emmett Gamma at the official ceremony, so he and Stacey will be joining us. Besides, it will be good for Jayden to spend time with Addie's family." "Alright, I'm sure Beck is missing you. Are you ready for Charlie to take you home?"

"Not really. I did not enjoy the last trip. Just breathe through your mouth and keep your eyes closed" she says. "You're mate's on my sh*t list for not telling us that last time." She laughs again and pulls me in for another hug. By the time I say goodbye to everyone, it's almost seven. I take Charlie's hand and do as my mother instructed.

When I open my eyes, we are outside the pack house. I still feel like I could puke, but

thankfully I don't. "Better this time" he asks, and I glare at him. He smiles before he presses a kiss on my forehead. "We will see you in a few days." Once he disappears, I head into the pack

house. I decide to see what's left from dinner, since I wasn't in the mood to eat earlier. As I

approach the kitchen, a shiver runs down my spine.

"Warrior Fredrick, I meant no disrespect" a scared female voice says. I keep moving further into the kitchen until I can clearly see Fredrick towering over Bridgette. "Well, that's funny because I felt disrespected. Last time I checked you are a f**king omega, which means you do as you're told. You don't get to say no" he says with a growl. What the f**k? I immediately link Beck to meet me in the kitchen before I make myself known. "What the hell is going on here?" Fredrick whirls on me and his face immediately softens. I look past him at a petrified Bridgette. "Nothing Luna, I was simply telling Bridgette she needs to do a better job and follow orders," he says.

"I'd like to know what kind of orders a warrior could possibly be giving to a kitchen staff member that would warrant this level of anger from you, Fredrick?" I can see he doesn't like being questioned by me, but he keeps his face impassive. Before he can answer, Beck walks

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77 What You Deserve

into the kitchen pulling me into his arms.

"I didn't realize you were back until you linked me" he says, pressing a soft kiss on my lips. He quickly realizes we aren't alone as he looks toward Fredrick and Bridgette. "Is everything alright, love," he asks. "I'm not sure. Fredrick was just being very stern with Bridgette about no following orders. I was trying to understand exactly what was going on before you walked in."

Beck turns his attention completely toward Fredrick now. "I apologize, Alpha. I am used to dealing with unruly warriors." He turns toward Bridgette and apologizes." Bridgette nods before rushing out of the kitchen. Fredrick starts to move toward the door, but he never answered my

question. "Fredrick, I would still like an answer before you leave."

His steps falter before he turns back toward me. "My apologies, Luna. I thought the conversation was over. I simply needed her to make sure that meals are available for the

patrolling wolves. There had not been enough this morning which made quite a few of my men late for patrol. That puts the pack at risk," he says.

"Next time you can alert me or the Alpha of the issue. Bridgette looked quite upset and isn't

used to such a harsh tone over a simple mistake." He looks toward Beck before he finally looks at me again. "Of course, Luna. May I leave now" he asks. I nod and he leaves the kitchen. "Beck, I think we need Barrett to talk to Bridgette. She's scared and probably won't tel

us the truth. I don't trust him."

"I agree, I'll ask Brent to keep guard in the kitchen until we figure out exactly what's going on. Now, let's get you something to eat and then I'll run you a bath. I've heard you had a stressful day and your mate is feeling very guilty for not being there to offer

support," he says. Before I can tell him he doesn't need to feel guilty, he scoops me up, setting me on the counter while he heads to the refrigerator. Having this man love and take care of me means more to me than he'll ever know.

Betrayal 78

78 Soft or Rough

Rosalyn POV

As soon as we finish eating, Beck leads me to our room. I had planned on checking on Lily, but Beck insisted that Samantha was watching the pups so we could have some much needed time alone. Once we are inside, he scoops me up and carries me into the massive

bathroom. I curl into the warmth of his body. He holds me close for a few seconds and I just enjoy the feeling of the tingles dancing on my skin.

He sets me on the counter and moves to fill the huge soaker tub with water. He pours in bath

oils that start to fill the room with the scent of coconut and vanilla. I can't stop the smile that

spreads across my face. He turns and smirks when he sees my face. "It's my favorite scent" he says with a shrug. He strips off his shirt and pants so he's standing in only his boxer briefs.

"I'm glad you like my scent so much." He stalks toward me until his hips are nuzzled between my legs. "No little mate, I don't like your scent, I love it" Gideon says. He buries his head in my neck and presses a soft kiss on my mark. I moan as he runs his tongue over my mark. Beck

takes a step back. Concern flashes in his eyes, and I'm utterly confused. "I'm sorry Rosalyn. I

should have had better control of myself and Gideon," he says..

"Why would you need to control yourself? I was enjoying what you were doing and I sure as hell didn't want you to stop" I say, slightly irritated. "Rosalyn, after the day you've had," he starts to say, and I cut him off. "I won't lie and say today wasn't difficult

but I'm not going to fall apart Beck. I did what needed to be done, and I'm at peace with my decision."

"Instead of assuming you know what I need right now, how about you ask your little mate?" Beck's concern seems to fade, and a smirk spreads across his face. He closes the distance between us and threads his fingers in the back of my hair. He lifts my head so we are looking into each other's eyes. His eyes flash black before he moves his face so close I can feel his breath on my lips.

"What do you want, little mate?" "I want you. I want to feel you inside me. I want to feel every inch of you." He growls before he slams his lips down on mine. The kiss is brutal as he moves his lips against mine. His tongue swirls around mine as his hand palms my breast. I moan into his mouth as he rolls my n**ple between his fingers through my shirt. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

My panties are destroyed as my juices drip from my core. He finally breaks the kiss and I can see that Gideon is in control. "Do you want me to f**k that sweet p**sy little mate?" His words have my core clenching and my mouth dry. "Words little mate. Tell me what you want. Do you want soft and gentle or rough and hard" he asks.

+25 Pe

78 Soft or Rough

"Rough and hard" I say, my voice breathy. He reaches out, grabbing the hem of my shirt and tears it over my head. He frees my breasts from the constraint of the bra before he sucks my left n**ple into his mouth. I pull his head to my breast weaving my fingers through his long hair. His hand grips my other breast roughly. Goddess, I feel like I could c*m just from his dirty words and the attention his mouth is paying to my breast.

He moves his mouth to my other breast and slides his hand into my pants. Two fingers roughly penetrate my already soaked core. The sound of him moving his fingers in and out of me makes me even wetter. When he adds another finger and bites down hard on my n**ple I scream out his name as the org*sm tears through me.

Without warning, he lifts me off the counter and tears my pants and underwear from my body. He whirls me around, so I'm facing the vanity mirror. His eyes are completely black, so I know Gideon is in control. "Bend over and push out that s*xy a** that belongs to me. Hold onto the sink and don't let go" he says. I immediately follow his orders. He runs his hands roughly over the globes of my a** before he gives each cheek a light slap.

I can feel the tip of his hard c**k at my entrance before he pushes forward, giving me no time to adjust. "F**k" I moan out as he starts to pound into me at a punishing pace. "Goddess, you're a good little mate taking my c**k. You're squeezing me so well with that tight p**sy." I

never realized how much I liked dirty talk until now.

My juices are running down my thighs as he continues to say filthy things and pound into me.

I can feel another org*sm building. "Look in the mirror. I can feel how close you are to c*ming, little mate. I love to watch you fall apart as I f**k you. Love to feel your p**sy squeeze my

c**k," he says. His words are enough to push me over the edge. I scream out his name as the org*sm has my knees buckling.

His grip on my hips tightens as his own movements become jerky. I look in the mirror and our eyes meet. He pulls me back against his chest and bites down into my marking spot. I swear the org*sm that rips through me has me on the verge of passing out. I feel him pump a few more times before his seed coats my walls. We haven't discussed more pups, but I think we both want them.

He presses a soft kiss on my shoulder as he pulls himself from my body. Without a word, he

lifts me and carries me over to the tub. He climbs inside and sinks down, so I'm situated

between his legs with my back against his chest. We are silent for a long time before he finally speaks. "Thank you, my Luna. Thank you for being so strong, loving, and beautiful. Thank

you for loving and needing me. I love you, Rosalyn." "I love you Beck, my Alpha."

The Next Day

2/4

78 Soft or Rough

Alpha Marco POV

We reach the Black Rose a little before nine. After reviewing everything that worm Fredrick

brought us, I could tell that I had underestimated that pr*ck Corey. The packs are pretty much evenly matched as far as warriors and members go. Carter and I both step out of the vehicle and approach the gate that leads into the pack. "Can I help you" the guard asks.

"I am Alpha Marco of the Golden Leaf Pack. This is my Beta, Carter. We have a meeting scheduled with your Alpha this morning." "Yes, we were informed. Our Gamma is on his way to lead you to the pack house," the guard says. A few minutes later a man that definitely looks like he is of Beta blood joins us. "Alpha, Beta welcome to the Black Rose pack. I am Gammal Emmett. I'm here to escort you to the meeting," he says. I nod and we follow behind him. The pack house is a decent size and looks to be in good condition. The Gamma leads us up

two sets of stairs and down a long hallway. Carter seems on edge, which is odd for him. He's usually good at hiding his emotions. We reach a large wooden door and the Gamma knocks twice before pushing it open.

I'm shocked to not only see the Alpha, but a woman I assume is his Luna. Many Alphas don't

include their Luna's in meetings like this. They both stand and Alpha Beck extends his hand to

me first. "Alpha Marco, welcome to the Blue Crescent Pack. This is my Luna Rosalyn" he says.

He releases my hand and she offers me hers. Again, odd because most Alphas don't want their females touched.

He doesn't even growl when I take her hand in mine. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Alpha Marco,"

she says. "Likewise, Luna Rosalyn. This is my Beta, Carter. "He bears his neck as a sign of respect after greeting them. We take our seats in front of a large wooden desk. I've only been

in this office for one meeting with Beckham's father, and I wasn't Alpha of my pack yet. "Alpha Beckham, we appreciate you agreeing to meet with us. We had dealings with both Corey and your father. We would like to keep our alliance with your pack."

"We would like that as well." "I did have some questions if I could be so bold as to ask before

we make anything official." "Of course, I have nothing to hide" he says confidently. "I

understand you were to takeover from your father as the pack's true heir but fled the pack. I

can't for the life of me think of a scenario that would have me abandoning my pack or giving up my birthright. I guess I'm curious why you would do such a thing?"

"My father and Corey's daughter killed my mate and tried to kill my pup the day she was born," he says, and I can't stop the shock that spreads across my face. I look between Beckham and

his mate. "I am his second chance just as he is mine" she says. "I ran to protect my pup and out of pain from the loss of my mate. I made many mistakes and looking back I wish I had

handled things differently, but I'm here now. I came back because I could not allow Corey to

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+25 Point

78 Soft or Rough

continue to harm my brothers or this pack," he says.

"Sounds like a pretty good reason. I don't think we should be entertaining that pr*ck Fredrick. I believe he has his own agenda. He is a traitor who is looking for a better position. Nothing more," Carter links me. I agree and wonder if I should bring up the snake in question? Before I get the chance there is a soft knock on the office door. I notice out of the corner of my eye that Carter's eyes are flashing back and forth between his own and his wolf's. "Carter, what the hell is up with you," I ask through our link.

"Come in" the Luna says. When the door opens, Carter is on his feet and moving toward the door. "Mate" he growls, blocking my view of whoever just stepped into the room. My brother has found his mate. My heart beats a little faster when I don't hear her claim him back. The Luna leans back with a huge smile on her face. A quiet feminine voice whispers "mate."

Betrayal 79

79 You are Mine

Carter POV

When we arrive at the Blue Crescent pack my wolf is on edge. He is usually the calmer of the two of us. I'm still not sure about everything that a**hat said. I don't trust him and neither does Marco. Ajax is pacing as we wait for the arrival of the Gamma. After introductions, we follow the Gamma through the pack house. Ajax's constant pacing is

making it hard for me to focus. "What the hell is your problem?" "Our mate is here. I can feel it" he says.

I damn near trip over my own feet when he speaks about our mate. As we make our way through the pack house I'm disappointed when I feel no pull and catch no scent as we pass female members of the pack. I know my wolf is right, but I have no idea how this meeting will

or will he be a prick like his father and Corey? Does he see his pack members as dispensable?

I hold back the growl at the thought of my mate being mistreated in this pack.

When we finally reach the Alpha office, I try to block Ajax out until we get through this meeting. Seeing his Luna by his side for this meeting already lets me know he values his mate. It's more than I can say for his father. My father despised the man. He was convinced

that the former Luna's death was more than suspicious even though the council had accepted Alpha Mason's account of what had happened.

My brother speaking about a continued pack alliance brings me out of my thoughts. I'm a little shocked when Marco is so blunt with his question to Alpha Beckham. I'm even more shocked when he answers the question without hesitation. Listening to Beckham Forester say that his father and Corey's daughter were responsible for killing his first mate made bile rise throat. How could a father do that to his own son?

in

my

My father made mistakes, there is no doubt about it, but he loved me despite being the product of an indiscretion. Even Marco's mother was always kind to me when she had every reason to hate my existence. I was never treated like the son of an omega. Hell even my mother, who was born of two omega parents, was treated with respect. It was something I always admired about the way my father ran the pack.

He ensured that, regardless of rank, pack members knew they were important. We had heard

that Beckham's first mate was an omega, but I had a hard time believing he would accept

such a mate after meeting with his father on several occasions when I was younger. He made it perfectly clear that omegas were unimportant but necessary to do the menial tasks required

by the pack.

1/4

\$25 Poin

79 You are Mine

Now I realize this is why the circumstances around Alpha Mason's death were kept so guarded. I wonder even how much the council knew. If Corey painted Beck as the villain in his story. I'm glad to know he valued his mate and pup despite his father's prejudices. Knowing that he accepted her and left to protect his pup only solidified for me that nothing that pr*ck

Fredrick was spewing about Beckham was true.

He was purely trying to push his own agenda by painting Beckham out to be a piss poor excuse for an Alpha who abandoned his pack. I know my brother, and I'm sure he feels the

same way. "Sounds like a pretty good reason, Marco. I don't think we should be entertaining

that pr*ck Fredrick. He has his own agenda. He is a traitor looking for a better position. Nothing more."

Before he can respond, the scent of wildflowers invades my nose. Ajax is losing his sh*t as he chants mate over and over again. When the door opens, I'm already out of my seat and heading for the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. She is so petit compared to my 6'3" height. Long red hair that frames her round face. She has emerald green eyes and plump pink lips that I can't wait to kiss. "Mate" I say claiming her as mine. She looks shocked at first before fear flashes in her eyes.

My chest starts to ache when the words I've longed to hear since I turned eighteen don't immediately fall from her lips. Does she not want me? Ajax whimpers, and it takes all my control not to pull her into my arms and bury my face in her neck. After what feels like way too long, she practically whispers the word "mate." I take a step toward her, but she steps back

and drops her gaze to the floor.

My wolf whines and my heart feels like it's being torn in two. She doesn't want us. "You can't be my mate. I'm only an omega and I can sense you are an Alpha. You need a worthy mate to be your Luna. I'm sorry the goddess got it so wrong," she says. I reach my hand out slowly, placing two fingers under her chin. I'm grateful when she doesn't pull away from my touch. The tingles on my fingertips are like nothing I've ever felt.

"What is your name mate?" "My name is Bridgette, sir." I don't know whether to be upset or turned on when she calls me sir. I focus on the woman that is meant to be mine in front of me. "A beautiful name for a beautiful woman." Her cheeks flush pink at my comment. Her innocence has my body reacting in ways that aren't appropriate in the Alpha's office. I quickly get myself under control. Before I can speak again, Rosalyn clears her throat. "Maybe you both would be more comfortable getting to know one another in private." Bridgette again blushes, and I have to stop myself from scooping her up in my arms. "Would that be alright Bridgette" the Luna asks and I smile. She cares for my mate. "Yes, Luna" she says. Rosalyn leads us down the hall to a sitting room. Once she closes the door, I lead my mate over to the couch.

2/4

+25 Points

79 You are Mine

when we

Even though everything in me is screaming to pull her onto my lap, I give her space

both take a seat on the couch. "My name is Carter, and I am the Beta of the Golden Leaf pack. I was not born of Beta blood. My father was the former Alpha and my mother was an omega. Marco and I are brothers, but most of the pack doesn't know that.""

The shock on her face is comical. I can see she has questions, but those details are something we can discuss later. I will have no secrets from this woman. "You said you're an omega. What do you do in the pack?" "I work in the kitchen. I love to bake and cook" she says. "I assume you were born in this pack." "I was. How old are you" she asks. "I'm twenty-four. How old are you?" "I'll be twenty in three days" she says.

"We will have a big dinner for your birthday. Marco will also arrange your ceremony." "Beta" she says, but I stop her. "You are my mate. I am only Carter to you.!" "Carter, you can't seriously be willing to accept me. I'm an omega. I know nothing of being a Beta Female" she says.

"Then I will teach you. Bridgette, you are mine and I am yours. I wouldn't care if you were a

rogue. The goddess chose you for me. There will never be another."

Tears streak down her cheeks and my heart pounds against my chest as I wait for her to say S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

something. "Carter, what if the goddess made a mistake? Are you sure you really want me?" I

reach up, brushing my thumb across her cheek to wipe away the tears. She leans into my touch. Before I can think better of it, I lift her, settling her on my lap. She doesn't fight or protest as I bury my face in her neck. "Bridgette, what is your full name?" "Bridgette Camille Cane" she says before she sobs. "I,

Carter Michael Diaz, accept you, Bridgette Camille Cane, as my mate and Beta Female." I pull

my head back so I can look into her eyes. "I, Bridgette Camille Cane, accept you, Carter Michael Diaz, as my mate and Beta." I feel the bond snap into place and I press my lips gently

against hers. She wraps her arms around my neck and I smile against her lips.

I've never felt anything like this kiss. It's soft and gentle, but it's a promise of so much more.

When I pull back, her cheeks are pink again. I push the hair off her face and cup her cheek. "I guess we should get back to the meeting with your Alpha. He is not what I expected." She looks at me confused. "What did you expect," she asks.

"I won't keep secrets from you, Bridgette. A member of your pack approached my brother insisting that Alpha Beckham wasn't a good Alpha and needed to be removed from his position." "That's bulls*t" she says. I smile when she covers her mouth with her hand. "Sweetheart, you don't have to be embarrassed. I've said far worse. Now tell me why you think it's bulls*t" I say with a smirk.

"Alpha Mason was a ba**ard and treated all the omegas like they were nothing. Even before Alpha Beckham left, he was always kind to us and treated us with respect. Since he and the 31A

+25 Point

79 You are Mine

Luna have returned they have been amazing. Believe me, there are still a**holes in this pack, but I trust they will deal with them. I have watched the Luna and Alpha put one in particular in his place," she says, dropping her gaze. Something in what she says and her sudden need to not meet my eyes sends a wave of unease through me. "Bridgette, did something happen?" "Let's just say I'm glad you found me today. I'm not sure what would have happened." I hold her tighter, fighting the urge to growl. "Explain" is the only word I can get out. I'm trying my best not to scare her even though Ajax and I are raging inside.

"One of the warriors in the pack keeps approaching me. I've told him I'm not interested, but he doesn't care. He ordered I go to his room today, or I wouldn't like what would happen if he had to come find me. That's why I was coming to speak to the Alpha." This time I can't stop the

growl that escapes me. "What is the warrior's name mate" I say, my voice a mix of mine and

Ajax. "Fredrick" she says. That f**ker is dead.

Betrayal 80

80 I Want to See His Face Carter POV

I stand setting Bridgette on her feet intending to go find that pr*ck and rip him limb from limb

for even thinking about forcing himself on my mate. She grabs my arm, effectively stopping me. "Carter, we need to talk to the Alpha and Luna. I know your angry, but you can't just attack a pack member without talking to them. I just found you. I won't lose you," she says.

Some of the anger that was raging through me fades as I pull my beautiful mate into my

arms. "You won't lose me. You're right, though we need to talk to them. "I press a kiss on the top of her head before taking her hand in mine. A few seconds later I'm knocking on the office door. When the door swings open, Luna Rosalyn smiles when she notices her hand in mine. She steps aside, letting us make our way inside.

My brother is on his feet moving toward us. Without a word, he lifts my mate into his arms for a hug. I can't stop the growl that escapes me. Even though I know its brotherly affection, both my wolf and I don't like another male touching her when she doesn't bear our mark. Marco chuckles and sets her on her feet.

"I'm sorry brother. I was just excited about meeting my new sister. What is your name little S~earch the (f)indNØvel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

one?" I try to hide my smile when my mate doesn't look happy about my brother's nickname. "I am not little. You two are just giants. My name is Bridgette. What is your name giant?" As soon as the words leaves her mouth, her eyes get big. This time I throw my head back and laugh.

"I'm sorry, Alpha," she starts to say, but my brother raises his hand to silence her. He smiles at my beautiful mate. "My name is Marco. That is what I expect you to call me. We are family now. It is a pleasure to meet you, Bridgette. I'm so glad my brother has found you. Maybe he'll

be less grumpy," Marco says.

"Bridgette, you will be missed. The Golden Leaf is lucky to have you as their Beta Female" Rosalyn says. "Thank you, Luna. I can't thank you both enough for how you've treated not only myself but all the omegas since you've arrived. I'm happy you returned Alpha Beckham."

"Thank you for your kind words, Bridgette," Beckham says.

My eyes meet Marco's and a silent understanding passes between us. He needs to tell them the real reason we came today. I know it's Beckham's right as Alpha of this pack to deliver punishment to that snake, but I'm hoping he will allow me to instead. "Alpha Beckham can we sit. We have a few more things to discuss" my brother asks.

"Of course" he says. I pull Bridgett onto my lap and watch as her cheeks flush the prettiest

1/4

+25 Point

801 Want to See His Face

pink. "Carter, we aren't alone" she tries to whisper, but Rosalyn giggles. Bridgette buries her head in my neck to avoid looking at those around us. Marco's expression shifts from the smile he wore just seconds ago at seeing my mate in my arms to the serious Alpha who is all business.

I've always respected his ability to control his emotions when it's necessary. I wonder when he finds his mate if he will have the same composure. I'm finding it difficult to sit here knowing that f**ker is still breathing. "I have something to confess about the real reason for our visit.

today. A week ago, one of your pack members came to my pack gate asking for a meeting with me. At first, I was skeptical, but I decided to hear what he had to say," Marco says. Bridgette stiffens in my arms before she lifts her head and is intensely listening to my brother

speak. "I had seen him on a few occasions when I met with Corey. I knew he wasn't a ranked wolf, so I was curious why he was being included, but I figured it had something to do with Corey's pup being such a f**k up" Marco says.

"During our meeting he pleaded with us to help usurp you as Alpha. He went on and on about how you had abandoned the Blue Crescent pack and returned simply for the title. He also felt you were mistreating the lower-ranked pack members. While meeting with him, I felt he had a reason outside his care for the pack. Despite my apprehension about him, I felt it was my duty to help your pack members if there was any truth to the bulls*t he was spewing" Marco says. "It didn't take long for him to tell us he wanted to become a ranked member when I became Alpha of both packs." I can see Beck's eyes are now flashing from his human's eye color to his wolf's. I'm not sure if his anger is aimed at us along with the ba**ard that betrayed him, so I

focus on his body language. If he makes a move towards my brother, I will have no choice but to defend him, even though I believe that Beckham is a good Alpha after speaking to my mate. "So you came here today to do what? Survey the pack for weakness. See if I'm the same a**hole my father and Corey were? If your brother hadn't found his mate, would we even be

having this conversation or would you still be contemplating taking the pack from me," Beckham asks, irritation clearly in his voice. Rosalyn lays her hand on his arm.

"I'm sure you can understand why my mate is upset. Coming back here wasn't easy and despite his reason for leaving being a damn good one, he is still trying to gain the trust of some of the pack. So to hear that one of our members is conspiring against us with a neighboring pack is a little hard to hear," Rosalyn says.

"I can assure you that the moment the weasel left Marco's office we both felt uneasy. That is why we set up this meeting to begin with. We would never have attacked you solely on the words of a traitor." "I would like to know the traitor's name. I will not allow such actions to go unpunished," Beckham says with a growl.

2/4

+25 Point

80 I Want to See His Face

"The traitor's name is Fredrick." Both the Alpha and Luna growl in unison. Beckham is on his feet and heading for the door. "Wait, please, we need to discuss one more thing before he is dealt with." Marco looks at me confused. I offer my mate a reassuring smile and she nods.

She takes a deep breath before she begins to speak.

"Luna, do you remember when you saw Fredrick being harsh with me in the kitchen" she asks. "Yes, I remember reprimanding him about speaking to you" she says.

"Fredrick has been hounding me since before Alpha Beckham returned about being with

him. Not as his mate but." She stops, not even able to finish her sentence. It takes all my control to hold Ajax back.

"I understand. There is no need for you to spell it out," Rosalyn says. "He ordered that I be in

his room today after lunch. If I'm not, he told me I won't like the consequences if he has to

come find me. That is why I came to your office because I had no plans to let that ba**ard touch me," she says. This time my brother is on his feet moving toward the door. "Marco, stop"

I say, and he whirls on me.

"This man wanted to force himself on your mate. Why are you sitting there calmly? I want his

blood on my hands, and she isn't even mine." "Marco, do you really think I don't want to be the one to end his pathetic life? Of course, I do, but this isn't our pack. We will not overstep in Alpha Beckham's pack after everything we just discussed. My mate is safe with me here. Please sit down, brother."

Marco retakes his seat next to me and looks at Beckham. "Despite coming here under false pretenses, I really would like to sign an alliance with you, Alpha Beckham. I would also like to provide you our pack statistics and patrol schedules since I have a copy of yours" he says sheepishly. "I assume the ba**ard provided those to you," Beck says.

"He did, but Carter and I are the only ones that have seen them. They will be locked in my office safe. I would appreciate when I provide you with ours. You do the same" he says. "Of course. As far as dealing with Fredrick. I agree with your brother. If it were my mate, I would want to be the one to end his worthless life. I am sorry, Bridgette, and I am glad you trusted me enough to come to me. I am also glad you found your mate," Beckham says. "Thank you, Alpha." "Now I think we should go find Fredrick so he can visit the pack's torture suite, don't you Carter," Beckham asks. "Nothing would give me greater pleasure." I stand setting Bridgette on her feet. I press a kiss on her forehead before I start to follow Beckham

out of the office. "Wait," Bridgette says, halting us all in our tracks.

"He has to be looking for me by now. If I go to the kitchen he will come to me instead of you going to him." "I don't want him anywhere near you" I say. "Carter, you will be there in the

pantry. I trust you to keep me safe. Besides, I want to see the look on his face when he realizes he's f**ked" she says.

3/4

+25 Point

801 Want to See His Face

Rosalyn hugs Bridgette before we make our way down a staircase that leads to the back of the pack house. Once we reach the kitchen, I slide into the pantry while Marco and Beckham find other places to hide. The door is open enough that I can see my beautiful mate standing at the counter peeling apples.

It doesn't take long for that pr*ck to saunter in. When his eyes land on Bridgette they are filled with anger and lust. "I thought I told you to be in my room wh*re" he says. That's all it takes. I step out of the pantry and Fredrick looks like he doesn't know whether to wet himself or run. "Carter, what are you doing here in the pantry?"

I can't stop the sinister smile from stretching across my face. "It seems this beautiful creature is my mate, and she has told me some very interesting things about you." He starts to back up. Like he could actually get away from me. "Carter, she is an omega. You don't want her" he manages to croak out before he steps back into my brother. "Alpha Marco, what's going on?"

He maneuvers himself toward the opposite door, keeping his eyes trained on both of us. "It seems you lied to us about your Alpha Fredrick. Not only did you lie, but you were going to hurt my new sister," Marco says. "You can't do anything to me. This isn't your pack. It will be an act of war" he says, as if that wasn't what he wanted before. "It's only war if they don't have my permission." All the blood drains from his face when he hears Beckham's voice. I notice the smile on Bridgette's face. Goddess, I couldn't love this woman more.