Chapter Four Mature Content (Introducing Niki)

This chapter is dedicated to someone who loves Zayn so much and always manages to crack me up with her comments. Tracy, here's your guy...make sure to get your wine and weave ready.

Zayn

I was asleep when I felt a sudden pleasant surge of electricity run through my entire body. Only one person has that effect on me.

Hope.

I opened my eyes and almost lost my breath. There she was sitting on top of me completely naked. Her beautiful long hair was hanging down her shoulders hiding her bare breasts. I wanted to sit up and wrap her in my arms, but I couldn't move. I didn't want to move. If I moved she might disappear.

Suddenly, I was lost in a trace, I watched her closely. The shape of her lips, her nose, her high cheekbones, and her mesmerizing eyes. Those bright green eyes that have haunted me for so long.

"Zayn" She says and my chest tightens.

Her voice sounded broken. Like she was in pain. I didn't answer her. It was my Hope, just as gorgeous as the first time I found out she was mine out by the pool, but now she looked bleak and almost hopeless. I watched her intently not wanting to miss a thing.

I wanted to take away all her trauma and fear.

"Zayn?" She tilted her head to the side a little.

I thought I'd never hear that voice again.

I finally reached up slowly and palmed her gorgeous face. Immediately my body was shocked back to life, her skin felt so soft.

She smiled at me. I felt my soul break into a thousand pieces.

"Hope"

I sat up and wrapped her in my arms.

"Heaven"

The smell of her hair and touch of her skin

"I miss you." Her voice broke

I leaned back and cupped her face. Tears were streaming down her face.

"I'm here baby don't cry. I love you."

I leaned in and kissed her. Her mouth felt so warm. My self control was hanging by a thread, but I wanted to take it slow and savor the taste of her tongue.

She pulled back

"Zayn, I want you to f**k me."

Fuck.

My c**k turned hard as a f*****g rock.

"That turns me on everytime you say that."

Her voice sounded so vulnerable making me lose all control. I wrapped my hand around her long hair exposing her full t**s to my hungry eyes. I put my hands on her hips as she lifted herself up and slid down my thick d**k.

Fuck.

My lips roughed her t**s as she rode my hard as hell c**k. Her hands were pressed firmly on my chest. My hands were gripping tight on her ass cheeks.

This woman is my sin and I'll be damned for her.

I started swirling my tongue around her erect hard n*****s while I'm in her smooth, almost too tight p***y so deep she's dripping all over my c**k in a matter of seconds. I slid my finger slowly in her other hole making her quiver at this point.

Our eyes were locked as she rode me. I could feel her pulse and tighten around me as we moments away from releasing the eroticism of pure utopia.

I felt the pressure start to build down my spine within seconds my c**k is dripping in her as she orgasms out of her p***y that I know is only mine.

She tries to get off me. Not a chance. I held on to her as my c*m slid down her silky thighs.

She leans against my chest and lets out a sexy as hell sigh. I moved her hair off her face

She lifts herself off me, curious what my c*m tastes like. My vixen takes me in her hand and licks the head. She starts sucking the life out of me. Looking down at her she looks like a f*****g s*x goddess.

Fuck.

She's a f*****g queen but between the sheets it's just her and I.

As much as I loved having her mouth around me, I needed to hold her. She picks up on my need to have her wrapped in my arms and stops what she's doing then crawls up into my arms, and cuddles into me.

She's my heaven. She's the only heaven I ever want.

I held on to her allowing her scent to mend my soul. My heart clenched again when I heard her sobbing again.

"Baby, why are you crying? I'm here. We're together now."

She looked up at me through her tears and touched my face, "Zayn, you're here, but I'm not."

I felt her start slip out of my arms, I tried desperately to grab on to her until she faded away completely.

"Hope" I practically screamed as I woke up looking around for her. "Hope" I screamed again as loud as I could.

It was all a dream.

"Alpha?" I heard Niki call me

I looked up at the young vampire and suddenly heard Aiden's voice.

"Dad"

I felt the pain in my chest from hearing his voice. It was the first time I heard his voice in what felt like forever.

I tried to mindlink him but it was useless. He was there, they all were. I could feel them, but I was too far away to make a connection. Aiden has abilities that I don't that must have been why I heard him.

Niki was just a child when I was brought here and ever since then, she has been coming to check up on me. For the first few months I was in this hell hole, she would sneak in and sit down for a few minutes then eventually leave. Later, she started coming up to my cell until she finally let herself in. I grabbed her even though I could barely function and was about to snap her head off, but what startled me was that she didn't even put up a fight or scream for her life. She wanted me to end her life, but I couldn't hurt a child. Not even a vampire child.

I blame Hope. Before I met her I had no empathy. She changed me. She made me a better man.

I could have snapped Niki's head off years ago, but I couldn't do it. I tried several times again to get revenge on her family by killing her, but the moment I looked in her eyes something stopped me. My only explanation was that she reminded me a lot of Faith and for that reason I had mercy on her.

As the days went by Niki grew older soon she was put in charge of bringing me my daily dose of sedatives, wolfsbane, and other drugs to f**k up my brain function. The sedatives were for my human side and the wolfsbane for my other more dominant side, Hunter.

Without Hunter I wouldn't have made it all this time. Actually, without both Hunter and Niki I would have died years ago.

I was kept in a cell built especially for me. Niki would later tell me that this cell was made for Hope or Aiden. The attack on us was to abduct a Starrk wolf. That piece of information equally eased my pain and angered the f**k out of me. But, at the end of the day, I was grateful it was me and not either of them living this oppression in hell amongst bloodsucking demons. The fucker infused a very high dangerous amount of wolfsbane in the walls and bars of the cell. He was surprised I lasted all these years.

On the days that Niki was escorted and watched by a guard or her filthy father, she was forced to administer the drugs. But, when she was alone she shocked me by disposing of all the drugs.

At first I didn't trust her. Why was she coming to see me? Why was she helping me? What was her motive? But, as the months or years passed, that changed and I was certain I could trust her. In a f****d up way she reminded me a lot of Faith.

Unlike my daughter, Niki loathed her father. She didn't like his malicious, bigoted character or his f***'d up need for his filthy kind to exist alone. All she talked about was leaving here and going to America. I made a promise to her that when I do get out of this s**t hole I would take her with me.

Being on her father's board of trustees, she had all the inside information, and she shared everything with me. Her demented father's plans, what was happening in the world and most importantly she kept me sane by bringing me information about my family. I could also feel Hope's presence through our mate bond, that alone helped give me some sort of peace. For so long I would sit against the cold walls and allow her faint aura comfort me. I was reminded of when Alex kidnapped her. Our mind links were stronger back then, I could still reach her through our mindlink. That wasn't the case for me this time. I was too far away.

Dreams of Hope also kept me sane and I had plenty of them, but this time, this dream was different. I heard her heartbeat, tasted her and felt her silky skin just like I used to. I felt the fire between us. I felt our connection just as strong as when I used to feel it whenI was with her.

"Did you have another dream?" Niki asks, snapping me out of my daydreaming.

I kept my head down "Yes, but this one was different. It felt so real."

"You will be reunited with your family soon. I promise."

"Were you able to reach him?" I asked her

"Yes, I spoke to him. I gave him your exact location." She smiled

Hunter's ears perked up

I stood up "When the time comes, your father is going to die. I hope you're ready."

I already knew she was ready. She spoke about it everyday. She wasn't like the rest of the vampire filth. According to Niki the majority of vampires feared her father and obeyed his treacherous commandments for the sake of staying alive. The mere thought of the soulless blood thirsty f***s made me sick. But, I trusted Niki. The compassion I felt towards her baffled me. I worried someone would find out that she was secretly helping me and kill her.

"As long as his atrocity is put to an end and I can leave here, I don't care what happens to him."

I nodded my head "You're more than welcome to come to come live among my pack once we reach California."

My pack, I repeated to myself, lost in my own thoughts.

The time had finally come. Hunter let out a fierce growl. Matt now knew I was in Italy. He'll be here very soon and then I'm going to wipe the blood suckers off the face of the earth.

I could finally go home.

Home.

A place for a long time, I thought I no longer had. Too many years had gone by, but this one vampire kid never gave up on me. She went out of her way and risked her own life to help me.

In the past I never needed help. I never cried out in pain unless it was Hope f*****g with my mind one way or another.

Other than that, pain is for the weak, not for me. I'm a warrior, a mate, a husband, a father. Everyone relied on me to keep it together, to be strong.

But I was tired. So damn tired.

For many months, years I have been in misery, pain and utter hopelessness.

I could feel myself change. All this time without Hope, I became something different. I longed to see her beautiful face, to hear her voice, to feel her touch. My dream was so real this time. I felt her skin and I felt all the f*****g bliss our mate bond held.

I was going home and I would be bringing Armand's daughter back with me.

Aiden

"Am I ready?"

I've been ready for a long ass time, but I didn't believe a word Kyle was saying.

Once my role model is now an enemy.

What is he up to now?

"Ready for what? You're full of s**t. If your parents weren't my grandparents I would have kicked your ass a long time ago."

"Your father was .."

I cut him off "My father IS the best god damn Alpha there is. If it weren't for her" I said pointing to my mother, "I'd have you on trial inside the Black Circle for leaving him that f****d up day!" I stared at him until he turned away.

"But, that's her call not mine."

"Aiden" My mother tried warning me.

What the f**k kind of connection she has with Kyle the f**k, I'll never understand. He's a spineless fucker.

"It's okay, Hope." He says

A knock at the door then Matt walks in along with Silas, the leader of the vampire rogues under our protection. Matt looked like he'd seen a f*****g ghost.

"Did you tell them?" He asks Kyle

"Tell us what?" My mother asked, looking at both of them.

"Your father has someone on the inside of Armand's clan helping him out." Silas says to me with his head down.

What the actual f**k? They had my attention now.

"Someone called me. A woman. Your father is in Italy." Matt says.

My mother looked like she was going to faint.

"Mom" I walked over to her side like I always did when I felt she needed help. " Sit down"

"No, I'm okay"

"Hope," Matt looked at her seriously. "It will all be over soon. We finally have his exact location."

I heard my mother's heart start to pump blood faster than usual as she sat down.

"Who is this woman and how do you know you can trust her?" I asked looking at Matt

"Alpha, may I speak?" Silas asked me with his head down low.

"Silas, how many times have I asked you not to do that? Look at me when speaking. There's no need to put your head down."

He straightened out reluctantly, "The woman vampire that called Matt today was the same vampire who informed us years ago of Armand's attack on your pack. She was merely eight years old then, but very wise."

I was confused. The f**k?

"Who is this vampire and why would she help us at all?"

"Her name is Niki, she is Armand's youngest daughter, raised by her mother, Celeste, until he killed her. Celeste refused to raise Niki the way he had raised his first daughter. She took her away from Armand's clan. She didn't agree with Armand's... lifestyle. This enraged Armand, he couldn't stand that his partner rejected him and opposed his orders, so he killed her."

Niki? What kind of vampire name was Niki? Unlike werewolves, vampires and witches had weird ass names.

"That's an unusual name for a vampire."

"Her mother didn't want her to have a vampire name."

"What about his other daughter?" Kyle asked

"He has an eldest daughter called Mara. She never got along with her mother, she was just as evil as her father."

As soon as Silas finished what he was saying Matt's phone called.

"It's her"

My mother stood up and said, "I want to talk to him."

"Yes?" Matt answered

I watched him closely as I listened in. It was a soft female voice.

Soft female voice? I thought to myself what the f**k is wrong with me?

"Where is he now? His mate wants to speak to him."

"I'm sorry that's not possible. But, please believe me..."

As I listened in on the call I felt myself relax.

Holy f**k.

"Give me the phone please" I said feeling agitated

Matt handed me his phone "This is Alpha Aiden Black, put my father on the phone right now."

"Hi Alpha, I can't do that.."

Ryder started growling softly then purring.

"And so your journey begins my son." My skin crawled when I heard her voice. The Moon Goddess.

"Why can't I talk to him?" I cut the vampire off. Hearing my so called mother's voice pissed me the f**k off.

"He is not with me right now. I cannot call from inside or anywhere near our clan. It would be too dangerous." Her voice didn't sound like a vampire's voice.

"Are you coming or not?" She was getting angry

Feisty, filthy vampire.

"You better believe it."

"Okay good," She said, sounding relieved.

"Oh and Niki," I called her by her name

"Yes?"

"If this is a f****d up game of yours or your daddy's, I'm going to kill you myself."