

Chapter 21 - Sophia's Revenge

Xander's POV

Kane and I had finally settled our differences and healed up from our wounds that we inflicted on each other. I had a long talk with my dad about his friend, who might know more about Sophia. He is on his way and should be here soon. Apparently, he lives a few days away since he won't fly or drive and will only travel via wolf form. My dad was keeping his lips sealed as to what he thinks it is, and I have my own thoughts as well. I haven't shared that with my dad either. I have only ever heard stories and if she is truly an Emerald wolf, then she could be in danger, and the fewer people who know about it, the better for now. It helps that she doesn't have her wolf yet either. Once her wolf shows up, it will tell us more.

"Kane, can I come up? We need to review Sophia's medical file so we can prepare to take it to the council."

"Yup, I am up in my room. I keep hoping that Sophia will come out, but I have heard nothing so far. I have taken her countless meals, but she isn't really eating."

I knocked on Kane's door and entered without waiting for a reply.

"Hey, leave my door cracked. I want to hear if Sophia comes out of her room." Kane said.

"Good idea. Look, I am going to talk to her later. I am going to tell her everything and see if we can start to get to know each other and see if I can build some trust."

"I am glad to hear that, man."

I pulled the file out and held my breath. I had seen her scars, but this was so much worse than I could ever imagine. We were looking at them and discussing how horrible it was and how she ever survived it.

“Xander, when I get my hands on these fuckers, I am going to make them look so hideous before I kill them.”

“I don’t know how she lived through this.” I said.

“I know. It’s all disgusting. Look at these scars.” Kane replied.

Before I could say anything else, the door slammed the rest of the way open, and Sophia came storming over. This was bad, so bad.

“What the fuck are you doing? Why do you have these pictures of me?”

I had never seen her act like this. She was full of confidence and anger.

“When we brought you here,” I started to say, but she quickly cut me off.

“You want to know about my abuse? Let’s talk about it.” She said as she ripped her shirt off. I’ve never seen her willingly show anyone her scars.

“This big one on my back is from the Alpha, Luna, and Beta. They used a silver knife because the Betas daughter said I ate a piece of cake when I didn’t. They took a silver knife and stabbed it into my back and dragged it all the way down. These little ones are from the Alpha. He liked to use a whip almost daily on me for whatever reason he could find. He would make me take my top off and grab whatever was the closest to him and he wouldn’t stop until my back was bloody or my legs, wherever he felt they needed to be. He was always good about making sure they were easily coverable.”

“Sophia, it’s not what you think it is. Please, you don’t have to do this.” I said.

“Do you want to know what they used to call me daily, or how the future beta would threaten to rape me daily or how he used to force me on my knees as he shoved himself into my mouth or how the Alpha would catch him, and they would blame me for it.”

“Please baby girl, you don’t need to do this. Let us explain.” Kane said,

These puncture marks, those are from Blaine, from when he”

“Listen here, both of you assholes. I know exactly what you are doing, and I am going to stop this right now.” She said.

Something was different with her as soon as she said that. Her eyes started glowing and her voice changed slightly. I don’t know for sure, but I had an idea.

“Sophia, your eyes are glowing, and your voice is different. What is going on?” Kane asked.

“I am not Sophia; I am her Wolf Stella. I took over because she was about to recount the worst day of her life and she can’t handle that. She doesn’t know I am back, and I have very specific reasons for that, but I can’t let her do this to herself. Blaine raped her and got away with it. She isn’t doing very well and you, Xander, are not helping the cause. I know who you are to us and let me tell you that this is not the way you treat your mate. You are supposed to love her, and you have not done that. Either get your shit together or get out, because now that I have pushed my way forward, the mate bond is going to get stronger and I will make myself known to her soon, but she will not know this conversation happened. She will just think she has blacked out.”

“Oh goddess, I didn’t know it was that bad there. She wouldn’t talk to me,” Kane said.

“My dear sweet Kane, you mean something to Sophia, and it will all come to light soon, but this asshole has to get his shit together in order for everything to click into place.”

I looked at Kane, wanting to know what to do. I had never seen anything like this before. It was just more confirmation that there was something very special about her.

Sophia fell to the ground, completely unconscious. Kane and I jumped up at the same time, running around to her. She woke up about 3 seconds after hitting the ground.

“Sophia, are you ok?” we both said at the same time.

She didn't answer, she just looked at us with big eyes and ran out of the room as fast as she could. I wanted to run after her, but I thought maybe I should give her a few minutes to get her bearings about her. I really needed to sit down and talk with her.

"Kane, I think we really need to figure out what exactly Sophia is."

"Did you hear that? It sounded like someone fell down the stairs and I could hear someone on the first landing," Kane asked.

We both jumped up and ran out there. Shit, Clarissa and her dumb friends were standing there. I mind linked Kane. "you handle the girls; I need to go to Sophia."

"Get away from me." She yelled.

"Your hurt. Let me help you."

"I don't want your help," she said as she scooted further back. I wasn't going to let that stop me as I scooted closer.

"Please go away. I don't need your help."

"Yes, you do. You are hurt, and I want to help you." I told her as I scooted even closer.

"Go away, I don't need you." She yelled at me.

I stopped there. I didn't want to scare her. She reached down and grabbed her hand and pulled on it, trying to get it back in place. This caused her to scream out in pain.

"Sophia, you need medical care. Please let me take you to the hospital."

She didn't even answer. She just jumped up and ran outside. Jax was screaming at me to go follow her. I wanted to so badly, but I knew she wouldn't even allow me near her. She was going to get pissed if I followed. I mind linked some warriors to let them know we had a girl running around and to let her be and to let me know if something was wrong or if she tried to get off pack grounds.

I walked up to the landing to see if Kane had found anything out.

“What the fuck happened, Clarissa?”

“Nothing. She came running down the stairs and just tripped and fell all the way down.”

I knew she was lying; I could feel it in my bones. I had no way to make her tell the truth about this, but it would come out, eventually.

“Kane, my office now.”

We both took off up the stairs. I was fuming and needed to find Sophia, but I couldn't just yet. She needed time. I needed her trust not to scare her and right now, she doesn't trust me.

“I am 100% sure I know what is special about Sophia.” I said.

“What? Because I am at a loss.”

“She is an Emerald wolf.”

“Emerald wolves are just a myth. A story parents tell their pups to make them behave.”

“Kane, tell me something and be perfectly honest with me. I will harbor no ill feelings with you however you answer. Do you feel anything for Sophia besides the Luna pull?”

He just stared at me like I was nuts. He didn't have to answer. The look on his face told me everything.

“I swear everything between us has been platonic. I do love her, though, but I know she belongs to you.”

“No, she belongs to us, and it will all click into place after her wolf shows up and she accepts me.”

“What the fuck are you talking about?”

“An emerald wolf has two mates. Usually, people that are close because they can forge a bond between the three of them that is unbreakable. Just promise me one thing. Whatever happens, you will not mate or mark her until I am present, and I will do the same for you.”

“Dude, if you have noticed, I am not gay. I am not into threesomes with another dude.”

“I am not either, but I promise this will make more sense soon. I have thought she might be one for a while now and the little I could find out about them is very interesting.”

I sent Kane away so I could do some much-needed paperwork. I linked Jarrod. “do you still have eyes on Sophia?”

“Yes, Alpha. She has run for a long time but has now found herself a tree to lie against. She is currently just sitting there.”

“Thanks. Let me know if anything changes.”

“Of course, Alpha.”

I busied myself with all the paperwork I had been putting off. I made a huge dent in it and the next thing I knew; it was midnight and I had heard nothing about Sophia for a long time.

“Jarrod, where is Sophia?”

“Sir, she is still at the tree. She is asleep. She cried for a long time and is now asleep, but I think she is getting too cold. I was about to mind link you.”

Goddess! I jumped up and ran out to the tree line, trying to pick up her scent. “Jax, buddy, I need you. Where is she?”

“Let me take over. I promise to be on my best behavior.”

Jax took over and shifted, and within ten minutes we had found her. She looked so fragile, like the next bad thing would break her completely. She was also so cold; I could see her body shaking and her face was red and

puffy from crying. I shifted back to my human form. I quickly walked over to her and picked her up. She was so cold. Her whole body was shaking, and her lips were turning blue. She snuggled closer to me and let out a small moan. That moan went straight to my dick, making it hard, but now wasn't the time for that.

“Jarrod, we will talk about why you didn't mind link me sooner about your Luna.”

“Sir, I didn't know she was our next Luna, and I was honestly not sure when to link you.”

“We will finish this later.”

Once I got Sophia back to her room, I went and grabbed some pajamas for her and took her out of her dirty clothes and put her in the warm pajamas. She didn't even wake up. I bent down to kiss her on the head before I left the room and she grabbed ahold of my arm before I could leave and mumbled, “please don't leave me.”

I couldn't leave her, never. I pulled the covers back and crawled in next to her. She was still freezing cold. She rolled over, so she was lying on my chest. I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her as close to me as I could. I would stay until she was warm.

I didn't mean to fall asleep, but I did, and it was the best damn night's sleep I have ever had. She was still sound asleep, nice and warm next to me. I hated to leave her, but if she woke up and I was here, she would freak out. I got out of bed and walked to the door. Turning to look at her one more time before I left her room.

Chapter 22 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia's POV

Stella had convinced me to go downstairs and eat something. I really had only been down there once, but I could fix a plate and sit in the corner. Nobody would notice me, I told myself.

I got down there, and it was a little overwhelming. There were people everywhere and tables were full. There were also so many food options I didn't know where to start. I grabbed a plate and got in line and followed everyone else. I got a few scrambled eggs and some bacon and a piece of toast. I poured myself a cup of coffee and started scanning the room for an empty table. I finally spotted one in the back and headed that way. I could feel people staring at me.

"Just ignore them, girl. They just don't know you yet and are curious."

Stella gave me the boost of confidence I needed, and I made it to my table. I sat down and ate. I was ignoring everyone around me, but I suddenly had company at my table.

I looked up and saw the same girl from yesterday and all her friends. Two of them came and sat on either side of me, and she sat down in front of me.

"So I'm going to ask you again and this time you will answer me, bitch. Who are you?" The same blonde from yesterday asked.

"Like I said, I am nobody."

"Well, nobody doesn't just run down from the ranked floors. So, tell me, did you fuck the beta or the alpha, slut?"

Stella was getting pissed and ready to take charge. "Let me take over Sophia and they will never know what hit them."

"You can't do that here. We don't know them, and we don't want to get in trouble," I told her.

The one beside me grabbed my wrist that I broke yesterday and started to bend it backwards. A small scream escaped my lips as she did that. It may be healed, but it still hurts.

"Either spill it or she will break your wrist again," the blonde spat at me.

"Girl, I'm sorry for what's about to happen," Stella said.

But before I could ask her, there was a roar so loud the walls shook and an extremely pissed off Xander was headed over here.

Stella was jumping in my head and prancing around, saying, “Finally he listened.”

“Stella, what do you mean?” She didn’t answer me, just sat back and watched him purring. She was so happy to see him.

He was standing directly behind Clarissa, fuming. I could see his eyes changing from black and back again. His wolf was trying to take over. I don’t know what I did, but I just know that he is going to kill me. Anytime an Alpha or ranked member was that mad, it turned out badly for me.

The girl who had my hand dropped it and bowed her head in submission, while Clarissa had a smug look on her face.

His eyes looked up to mine, and that’s when we both said “Mate!”

“No Stella, he can’t be.”

“Oh girl, he is, and look at that fine specimen. He is hot, like wet panties hot. I want to climb him like a tree and mount him.”

“Stella, you can’t be serious? I mean, ya, he is hot, but I can’t do that to him.”

She didn’t reply to my comment. She was too busy drooling over Xander.

“What the fuck? She can’t be your mate. She is nothing but a slutty, worthless pack slave who tries to sleep her way to the top.” Clarissa yelled loud enough that the entire room heard, and they turned their attention to our table.

That was enough for me. I didn’t need to hear more. I jumped up and headed to my room. I could hear her whining to Alpha Xander. I had made it to the staircase when finally, her voice was drowned out enough that I could barely hear her. I didn’t want to be around when he

unleashed his anger. I knew I would have to deal with it soon enough when he came up to my room to give me my punishment.

I finally made it to my floor and saw Kane coming out of his room. I didn't want to deal with him either. I thought if I just ran fast enough, I could just bypass him. I got around him and made it to my room and slammed the door.

"Stella, how long has he known?"

"I can't answer that."

"And why not?"

"I don't want you to hurt more."

"He has known the whole time, hasn't he?"

"Yes. I am so sorry. I promise he will be a good mate. We just need to give him a chance. He isn't what you think. I promise."

I could smell someone outside my door, but I didn't know who it was. It smelled familiar. They started to knock, and then the door opened. It was Kane. It was always Kane. Why couldn't my mate be him? I knew I already loved him.

"Hey baby girl, how are you?"

I ran straight to him and threw myself into his arms. I just needed to be held, even if it was just for a minute. I needed some type of comfort, and he was the only one I had. I was crying the second that I was in his arms. I was crying because my mate didn't want me, crying because I just desperately wanted to have someone love me and not hurt me.

"I take it, it is not going well?" He asked as he rubbed my back, trying to comfort me.

"He's my mate. He hates me. I just wanted someone to love me for who I am. I want someone who isn't going to hurt me physically or mentally."

“He has been through a lot, and you need to give him some time to open up to you. Since we found you, he has been struggling in a way I’ve never seen before. I promise you he would never purposely hurt you.”

I looked up at him as I realized Kane knew this whole time and never said a word. Why would they keep this from me? If they had just been honest with me, I would have been preceptive to him and maybe actually spoken to him if I had known.

“You knew this whole time and said nothing to me?”

“It wasn’t my thing to tell, baby girl.”

For some reason, this hurt me just as much as Alpha Xander not saying anything. Why can’t anyone just be honest with me?

“Get out now!” I yelled at him as I stepped away from him.

“What? You can’t kick me out.”

“Yes, I can!”

“Your mad because I didn’t tell you?”

“Ya, now get out or I will throw you out. This is my room, and I have the right to tell you to get out.”

He just hung his head and walked to the door. He didn’t say anything further.

“Stella, what are we going to do?”

“We’re going to march downstairs and jump into mate’s arms and kiss him and tell him to take us upstairs!”

“Um, no, we are not! I don’t think I could even go near him right now. He hates me. He doesn’t want us. If he did, he would have told us sooner.”

“You don’t know that for sure. You heard Kane, he has his own issues to overcome. Maybe we can help him. Tell me, what have you so against going down and seeing him?”

“Because he scares me for one and two, I’m not ready for anyone to touch me and I don’t think that he wants me. I don’t think I can keep him. I am going to have to reject him.”

“OH, you will be keeping him. I will make sure of it.”

“Let’s go for a walk and clear our head.” I told Stella.

Stella agreed, and we snuck downstairs, and I could hear yelling still coming from the dining hall. Xander was yelling at Clarissa still. I didn’t want to hang around for that. He scares me when he gets angry. He seems to not be able to control his wolf.

I slipped out the front door and just started walking aimlessly.

“Stella, do you think I can do this?”

“Do what love?”

“Learn to love him, learn to not be scared of him?”

“Let me tell you, mates, can be complicated. We already love him; you just haven’t figured it out. I have talked with Jax several times and he loves us, too. The day he attacked Kane, he was mad and let his emotions get the best of him. He feels horrible because he would never hurt us. Kane is also like the brother he never had. He is still beating himself up over it. I have told him several times that we weren’t hurt, and we all lose control sometimes.”

“I just don’t know Stella. He is everything I didn’t want in a mate. He is an Alpha. They are dominant and don’t take no for an answer. They don’t let you say anything and if they don’t like what you are doing, they just beat you for it.”

“No, not all alphas are like that. Your experience with an Alpha is actually very rare. Most are actually very caring for their pack and would

never dream of treating someone like that. Also, Alpha Xander can dominate us anytime he wants.”

“Goddess Stella, you’re a horn dog, not a wolf.”

“Hey, what can I say? He is hot, and I bet he is going to know how to please us in the bed or the shower or wherever he likes. I really don’t care.”

I cut the link with her, not wanting to hear how much she wanted to sleep with him. I continued to walk through the pack lands. I hadn’t seen anyone in a long time. I actually really didn’t even know where I was or how to get back, but I wasn’t terribly worried about that. I could have Stella help me. Her senses were better than mine.

“Well, you certainly have made this easy for me.”

I turned to look for the person who said that. I knew that voice and this was a bad situation. I don’t know how I am going to get out of here. I didn’t know where I was and there was no one around to help me.

“Stella, I am going to need your help.”

“I am here. I am going to do what I can, but now is a good time to run for your life.”

I didn’t know where he was, but I took off running, but they were following me. I could hear multiple people behind me. It won’t take them long to get to me. I wasn’t quick and was very out of shape.

“Stella, we have to get out of here. We need to go faster.”

“I am trying. I also linked Jax, but he didn’t respond. I am trying River now.”

My foot caught a branch hidden by some leaves and I went flying, landing on my back. It knocked the wind out of me and allowed Blaine and whoever was with him to catch me.

“Stella, please tell me you have a plan.”

“I am so sorry about this, but I have to leave you for a while. They can’t know about me. I will continue to reach out to Jax and River,” Stella said.

“Stella, you can’t leave me. I won’t survive this.” I was met with silence. I don’t know where she went, but she wasn’t there. I couldn’t feel her anymore.

“Well, if it isn’t our little pack slave. We missed you.” Said Blaine.

I stood up, getting ready to run again, when someone came up behind me and stabbed me in the neck with something. It burned like hell. I was getting dizzy, and it was hard to stay upright. I could feel blackness taking over quickly. I tried to run, but just fell.

“Someone grab her. We need to get out of here before they find us.”

Someone bent down and threw me over their shoulder. They weren’t gentle either. It wasn’t going to be long before I was completely unconscious. I had to try to do something. I tried wiggling, but whoever had me just chuckled and gripped me tighter.

“Let me go!” I yelled out, but I’m really not sure what came out as my words slurred together.

“She isn’t out yet?” Asked Blaine

“No sir.”

“Well, we can’t have that.” Blaine said as he walked over to where my head was.

Chapter 23 - Sophia's Revenge

Kane’s POV

I have been hit with a lot this week. Sophia found us looking at pictures of her from when we first rescued her. We were trying to figure out what had happened to her. The state she was in when we got her to the hospital was not good. She was doing better, but she still wasn’t OK. I

was trying everything I could to help her. I was making sure she had food and clean clothes and tried talking with her. She either just ignored me or was asleep. There were a few times that she pretended to be asleep, but I knew better. I figured this was just part of her healing. I know she will come around soon.

Xander then hit me with some news that was shocking. He thinks that Sophia is an emerald wolf. This makes things that much more complicated. It does explain a lot of things. It explains how she survived all that abuse, how her wolf was able to push forward when she didn't even know her wolf was back and, according to Xander, that is why I feel this weird pull between us. He said his research had told him she would have two mates and they are usually two people that are already close. It would make sense that it would be me, but I'm not into guys and it would just be weird to have the three of us in a relationship.

I was headed down to breakfast when Sophia came running past me in a blur. She really hasn't talked to me since everything that happened when she saw us with her pictures, but I had to check on her at least daily.

I knocked on her door and let myself in as I always did because she never opens her door. Before the door could close all the way, she was throwing herself in my arms.

"Mate." Said River in my head.

"What the fuck, River, she can't be?"

"Dude, you're an idiot, yes she is. We are her second mate, and we love her. That's why you feel a weird pull. It isn't strong yet because she has to accept Xander first and then our mate bond will click into place. It's weird, but Sophia is different, and we will love her with everything we have, but for now she can't know about it. She has to accept Xander first."

She had figured out that Xander was her mate, and she was pissed, or she was hurt. I didn't know what yet. I just wanted to hold her and tell her it would be OK. He would come around, but after his first mate rejected

him, after she had gained a lot of information, he was hesitant to open up. It also wasn't my place to tell her that.

"You've known this whole time, haven't you?"

Her words brought me out of my thoughts.

I tried to explain to her that I had known and why I couldn't say anything, but she kicked me out.

My appetite now gone, I headed to the library to do some research myself on emerald wolves.

I was just pulling out books and trying to locate the oldest looking one we had.

"River, what do you know about emerald wolfs?"

"I know we love our emerald wolf. Stella talks to me from time to time and she is amazing."

"What do you mean, she talks to you? Wolves can only communicate in wolf form?"

"Not Stella, she is amazing."

"Goddess, you're acting like a lovesick puppy."

"Because I am, and you will too, once the mate bond snaps fully into place."

I got a mind link from Xander, "Kane, cells now!"

Well, there goes any research I wanted to do. I headed down there and when I cut through the dining hall, people were whispering amongst themselves. I could see Meg and some other girls that were always hanging around, sitting in the corner, crying. I am not sure what happened, but it wasn't good if they were crying and Clarissa wasn't around, and I was headed to the cells. It only met one thing.

Goddess, I hate coming down here. It stinks and there is silver in the walls, so we miss mind links. That's why Xander and I don't usually come down here at the same time, but something big must be happening. I continued walking to the back room where I found Xander in our torture room, with Clarissa chained to a chair. She had been sobbing but wouldn't say anything. I can see that Xander was holding back from beating her, but he wanted to so badly.

"Xan, what is going on? Why do you have her tied up?"

"She approached Sophia this morning at breakfast and called her names and had her little friends inflicting pain on her. When I showed up, the mate bond fully snapped into place and this bitch wanted to know how I got mated to a pack slave? Tell me Kane, how would she know that, if I didn't tell her and you didn't tell her and nobody else in this pack knows anything about her?"

I was instantly pissed. I lunged for her, wrapping my hands around her throat. "What the fuck do you know about Sophia?"

She just shook her head, not willing to tell us anything. Something was up, but we weren't sure how bad it was about to get. I released her neck and grabbed a knife. Running the knife softly up and down her arm to bring her terror to her, knowing I had it in my hand and was ready to use it.

"Now, tell me, how do you know about Sophia and what she used to be considered?"

Still nothing from her. "Well, you leave me no choice."

I took the knife and slowly started to pierce her skin with it on her upper arm.

"The longer you wait, the deeper it goes and eventually I will drag it down your entire arm and move on to your other arm."

Still, she didn't speak, so I shoved it in further. She let out a scream, but still nothing. I shoved the knife in as far as it would go. She was screaming and crying, but still not talking.

"You know Clarissa, I never liked you, so I could do this all day long."

I started to drag it down her arm, but by the time I got to her inner elbow, she was screaming for me to stop.

"You ready to talk?"

"Are you going to stop, and are you going to let me live? She cried out in between sobs."

I looked to Xander to answer that, since he was the Alpha.

"Depends on what you tell us."

"OK, look, I was pissed that you wouldn't make me your chosen Luna. I wanted nothing in life but to be a Luna."

"Get on with it." Xander growled at her.

"I got a call from Spencer, asking me to meet him and Blaine at a restaurant one day. He said you had something of his and wanted it back and wanted me to help."

Both Xander and I were doing everything we could to not kill this bitch right now.

"I met them, and they said they wanted Sophia back as she belonged to them, and you had no right to take her. They wanted me to help them get information on the pack and why you wanted Sophia."

"What the fuck did you tell them, and remember your life depends on this, because I won't hesitate to kill you. If anything happens to Sophia, it is on you."

“I told them everything I knew. I told them how to breach our borders and I wasn’t sure what Sophia was to you until today, but I had my suspicions. I just wasn’t sure if she was your mate or Kane’s mate.”

We both roared “Mine” at the same time. This left her completely confused.

“When do they plan on taking her? What is their plan of attack?”

“Sir, I don’t know. We haven’t gotten that far yet. I was just providing some information.”

I walked up to her, so pissed I couldn’t take it anymore. I grabbed the knife and slammed it into her other arm.

“Tell me, Clarissa, what did he promise you?”

She was screaming and crying with the knife in her arm that she couldn’t answer.

“If you don’t answer me, I will get the silver knife and use it to slowly cut your throat open!”

“Luna, he promised me I would be his chosen Luna.”

“You were so power hungry that you would trade someone’s life for you to have power?” Roared Xander.

Xander looked at me and said, “Let’s go. She can sit here and think about things, and she better remember how they plan on taking her or she won’t love what comes next.”

He turned, and left, but I stayed back. I wanted her to suffer like Sophia had. I grabbed a syringe with wolfsbane in it and stabbed it into her neck.

“This way you won’t be able to try anything, and I promise on my life that I will be back and if anything happens to Sophia, the same will happen to you.”

I left and ran up to Xander who was waiting for me at the entrance.

“So, you decided that the mate bond between the three of us is going to happen?”

“Ya, I had a talk with my wolf River, and he explained some things to me, but it was very vague.”

“What are we going to do with Clarissa?” I asked.

“Leave her for now. She deserves nothing. She will die before this is all over and she isn’t getting out because she will run straight to Blaine.” Xander said.

“Kane, I am going to check on Sophia. I am hoping I can talk to her and hope that she will eventually forgive me.”

“Good idea. She was in her room after she left the breakfast table. She thinks you don’t love her and don’t want her. You have to be honest about everything if you want any chance of having her. She just wants to be loved and cared for. She hasn’t had that in, I don’t know how long. Goddess only knows I love her, but I have to wait for you to get your shit together before I can tell her.”

“I am sorry man, I know this has been hard for you and I can’t thank you enough for everything you have done to fix everything I have broken. I don’t know if this would work without you.”

“Go find our mate and make things right so I can openly love her as well.”

I needed to work off some energy, so I headed to the gym. I started out on the treadmill to get my blood moving. After an easy five miles. I headed over to the punching bag to get some frustration out. I don’t know how long I had been down here, but my knuckles were bloody, and I was breathing hard.

“Hey man, you’re looking a little rough, everything OK?” Luke said.

“Dude, I have been better. Sorry for being MIA lately. Things have been a little chaotic and confusing, but it will all make sense soon.”

I got a mind link from Xander asking me to come to his office. “Ya, I will be right up. I was just talking to Luke.”

“Good, bring him too.”

“Hey, Xander just mind linked me and said we need to meet him in his office.”

Chapter 24 - Sophia's Revenge

Blaine's POV

****Trigger Warning****

Clarissa had provided me with some valuable information, and I was checking it out now. She had told us where the pack boarders were weak and how we could easily slip in without being noticed. I had taken Spencer and a few other people with me for protection. The fewer people who knew about this, the better.

When we captured her, we couldn't take her to the pack house for a while. I would have to get Clarissa and have my dad hand the pack over to me. Then I would bring Sophia to the pack house, but she wouldn't be a slave anymore. She would just be mine and Spencer's whore. We will do what we please with her and leave her in her room. She wouldn't be allowed out, ever. I would have to find a couple of guards for her door, but I am sure we could arrange something so they would be willing, and they could have their fun as well.

In the meantime, we were going to keep her at Spencer's parents' cabin. Nobody knows they have it and it is away from the pack house, so she won't be found.

We were out walking along our borders where Clarissa said was weak, when I caught her scent.

“Spencer, do you smell that?”

“Ya, it can’t be that easy, can it?”

“Goddess, I wouldn’t think so, but you brought some wolfsbane with you, right?”

“Ya and some rope, just in the off chance this happened.”

We followed her scent for a while to make sure she had no one with her. When we felt confident enough that nobody else was around, we slowly moved in on her. She had no clue we were there until I was almost completely next to her.

“Well, you certainly have made this easy for me.”

She turned to look for the person who said that.

She still hadn’t figured out where I was, but she took off running in the opposite direction. I chased her and so did Spencer.

We had a few other guys trailing us just in case something went wrong.

Her foot caught a branch, and she went flying. Landing on her back, and it looked like it knocked the wind out of her.

“Well, if it isn’t our little pack slave. We missed you.” I said.

She jumped up like she was going to run again, but Spencer came up behind her and shot the wolfsbane into her neck. It wouldn’t take long, and she would be unconscious.

“Someone grab her. We need to get out of here before they find us.”

Someone picked her up and threw her over their shoulder. I could hear her groan out from the force. We started walking off when I heard the warrior laugh at her. She must be trying to fight him.

We kept walking when I heard her mumble something, but her speech was muffled by the wolfsbane. She should be out by now. If I gave her more, it might kill her, so I would have to do it with my fist.

“Listen here, slave, you’re going to take a nap. While the wolfsbane didn’t knock you out when it should have. I will just have to do it myself.”

I cocked my fist back and slammed it down on her temple, knocking her out cold.

We kept walking, and once we got close enough, we told the guy to put her down. He literally just dropped her on the ground.

“You can all leave, and if a word is spoken about this, you will all die.”

After they were well gone, Spencer picked her up, and we walked the rest of the way to the cabin. When we got there, we took her into her new room and chained her to the bed. I didn’t want her to leave anytime soon.

“I can’t wait to have her,” Spencer said.

“I know what you mean, but there is something about her body that needs to be covered in whip marks and bruises before I want her, so we are going to have to give her punishments for the next few days before we take her.”

“I can get on board with that. I have always wanted to give her some punishments, but our parents never let us,” Spencer said.

We headed back to the living room, waiting for her to wake up. It should be a few hours since we didn’t give her that much wolfsbane.

After a while, we could hear Sophia wake up and scream for help. We both looked at each other and smiled.

“Let the fun begin,” I said.

We both got up and went to the door and just listened to her for a while. Her pleas for help were turning us both on. Maybe I didn’t have to have her bloody and bruised up to have her. Her fear is doing it for me.

I opened the door and said, “welcome slave, we have been waiting for you. I think we are going to change your name to whore now because that is what you are. You will be our whore to do with as we please.” I told her.

“Go to hell, Blaine.” She spit out.

She sure has gotten a mouth on her suddenly and I love it.

“Oh, whore, don’t be like that. We just want to have a little fun,” I told her as I approached the bed.

Spencer just stood in the doorway and watched.

“You can fuck off. I am nobody’s whore, and I am going to kill you for this.”

“Such a mouth. Why don’t we teach it a lesson, Spencer?”

You could see her change from someone who was going to kill me to someone who was afraid of me.

I walked over to her and grabbed her by the throat, applying enough pressure so she could still breath, but I still had her full attention.

“Listen, here whore, you will take your punishment and then you will please both of us with however we deem fit and if you don’t, you will learn how mean I can be.”

“I said go to hell, Blaine.”

That pissed me off, and I took out my anger with my fist on her face. She shut up really fast.

“Spencer, grab her and get her clothes off her and keep her up.”

He said nothing, but did as I said. He got her completely naked and I could see how excited he got.

“Spencer, why don’t you bring her downstairs to the kitchen table, then we can tie her up to it.”

He placed a collar around her neck that was laced with silver. She was crying out in pain because of it. Silver did burn, but we had to have a way to keep her under control.

He pulled her downstairs with a leash as he connected to the collar. He got her to the table and bent her over, so her ass was up, and her stomach was on the tabletop. I went over and secured her arms to the top of the table with ropes that we had placed there beforehand and silver cuffs on her feet to each leg of the table, so it spread her open for us to view.

“Blaine, I think we should just leave her like this for a while and enjoy the view before we give her, her punishment. It will give her some time to think about everything that is going to happen.”

I walked behind Sophia and pressed my hard cock into her backside, so she knew what she was doing to us and leaned down and whispered in her ear, “Whore, do you feel that? I am ready for you now. Do you remember the last time? I am going to do the same, but instead of giving you your punishment after, we will do it first. I want to see you bleed with my marks.”

We walked over to the couch and just watched her. She was sobbing and begging us not to do anything, but it wasn’t going to stop us. She was ours to do what we wanted.

After about 45 minutes, I got up and went to her room where we had originally planned on starting this and getting a couple of things I planned on using to torture her with. I walked back to the kitchen, where Spencer took it upon himself to start the show without me. He was simply running his hands over her scars.

“Spenc, you ready for this? Since I have already been able to punish her once, why don’t you take the pleasure of starting tonight?”

He turned and looked at me with so much excitement it was like a kid in a candy store. His wolf had completely taken over at this point, and mine wasn't far behind him.

"Sophia, you don't know how long I have waited for this. I am so hard just staring at you, but you have been bad, so for your first punishment, you will get ten whips with my choice of whips." Spencer said.

"Fuck off Spencer!" she yelled at him.

"For that, you will get 15."

She didn't say anymore. She just started crying again.

Spencer walked over to where I had put all the whips down, and he picked up one that had little silver spikes on it. He came back over and gently ran it over her back and butt.

"Do you feel that? It's the whip I chose. It has tiny little silver spikes on it. I can't wait to see this ripping your skin open."

Again, she didn't say anything, just laid there. Spencer began to bring the whip down on her, and she couldn't stop screaming.

Between her blood and screams, I thought my dick might explode. It was so hard. Once he finished, he pulled his pants down and began stroking himself.

I also pulled my pants down, but she was going to finish me off, not my hand. I yanked her head back and shoved my dick into her mouth.

"If you bite me, I will cut your tongue out. Now suck me off and don't spill a drop."

She did as she was told, and her lips were like velvet around it. It took me about ten pumps into her mouth and I was filling it with my cum. Spencer didn't last long, either. He was shooting his cum on her ass.

We both got up and walked to the couch, pulling our pants up. We both sat down and watched her cry and bleed. There had never been such a

beautiful sight. Her back was so torn up, but we should let it heal some before we used anything on her back.

“Whore, now that you know what your future is, what do you have to say?”

She didn’t answer Spenc, but kept crying. She might not get long to recover. Her tears were making me hard again.

I got up and went to her. I leaned down and asked her, “Remember last time, when I took you and you screamed? Let’s do that again.”

I went behind her, lined up with her, slammed into her. She screamed out, not sure if it was pain or anger or fear. I didn’t care either way. Spenc walked over to us, watching.

“Whore do you like being forced?”

“No, please stop.” She said between sobs.

Chapter 25 - Sophia's Revenge

Xander’s POV

I was headed up to Sophia’s room when I ran into my dad at the bottom of the stairs.

“Son, I was looking for you. My friend Clark is here and wants to meet you right now.”

“Can’t it wait? I need to check on Sophia.”

“No, he is an impatient man and doesn’t want to be here long. He has done me a huge favor traveling all this way.”

I just sighed and followed my dad to my office. I mind linked Kane to tell him to come to my office. He replied, telling me he was with Luke and asked if he should come as well. He should know what was going on, so I told him to also come.

I got to my office and a small man was sitting in one of the chairs in front of my desk. You could tell he had been traveling by wolf. He was dirty. His gray hair looked greasy, and he smelled like he hadn't bathed in years.

"Nice to meet you, Clark," I said.

"Nice to meet you as well, Xander."

This irritated me since he didn't use my title like he should, but since it was my dad's friend, I will ignore it for now.

Kane and Luke walked in about that time, and I introduced them both. Kane knew what was going on, but Luke had no clue.

My dad began by introducing my beta and gamma.

"Clark, this is Beta Kane and Gamma Luke. Let me begin by telling you what I think Sophia is. I believe she is an emerald wolf."

"No, dad I know she is."

"How do you know that?" asked Clark.

"I have had some suspicions about it and did a little research about it and there are just too many things that lineup."

"Do you mind telling me what you have noticed about her that makes you say that?" Asked Clark.

I took a big breath and began.

"Well, for starters, the type of abuse she has had to endure, only an emerald wolf could survive. Her eyes also glow if she is extremely emotional. She was fed wolfsbane in her old pack and her wolf hasn't returned yet, but Sophia caught both Kane and I looking at something that angered her and her wolf Stella pushed forward and yelled at us and was completely able to block Sophia. She still doesn't know that it happened. There is also one more thing, but we still aren't sure how to approach it yet."

Luke just sat there staring at us like we were crazy.

“Hold up, you guys seriously think those stupid kid’s stories are real? You really think that your mate is one of them?”

“I know she is”, I told him.

“What is the one thing that you are not sure about?” asked Clark.

“Well sir, I believe that I am also her mate,” Kane said.

Both my dad and Luke had their jaws hanging open so far that flies could set up camp there. Kane and I just sat staring at each other, not really knowing what to say or do next.

Clark was just sitting back in his chair, laughing at all of us.

“I am sorry, it has been a while since I have seen this situation play out and, yes, I can say one hundred percent that Sophia is most defiantly an emerald wolf.”

“What does that mean going forward? What can we do to help her? She hasn’t had the easiest life.”

“All emerald wolves suffer because of who they are. They are chosen by the moon goddess herself. They must suffer so that when they come to full power, they don’t just destroy everything. They have learned the true meaning of pain and suffering. Once they have their powers, it means something big is coming. The last time was when witches were finally stopped, and we were able to control their power until someone was placed in charge of them.”

“How do they come to their full powers?” Kane asked.

“They have to be mated and marked to both of their mates, and she will have to mark both of her mates as well.”

Kane and I just looked at each other, knowing we would need to discuss this more.

“How do you know so much about emerald wolfs?” I asked.

“My sister was one. She led a miserable life until she met her two mates and things got better before they got worse. I tried to help her however I could, but there wasn’t a lot I could do for her.”

“Is your sister OK now?”

“She passed when she lost her mates.”

“My condolences, sir.”

“No need. That was a long time ago. Now, where is this emerald wolf? I would love to meet her,” Clark said.

Kane jumped up. “I will go get her.”

“Sir, if I may ask, what powers did your sister have?”

“She could control the elements and control the power of people around her. She could lessen it so they couldn’t use it until she released it back to them.”

“Wow, that is some serious control,” Luke said.

“Well, it always came at a price. Many times, it almost killed her. She would be unconscious for days afterwards,” he said.

It was then that I got a mind link from Kane, saying, “Sophia, is not in her room or the dining room.”

“What do you mean, she isn’t there?” I replied to him.

“I can’t find her anywhere.” I could hear the panic in his voice. She couldn’t have gotten far. Kane only left her about four hours ago.

“We have a problem, everyone. Kane cannot find Sophia.”

They all jumped up and ran out of the office with me. Clark didn't know what she looked like, but said he would recognize an emerald wolf if he saw one.

We all ran downstairs to find a frantic Kane looking in the weirdest places. I sent out a pack wide mind link asking if anyone had seen her.

I got a reply from a warrior who said he saw her about three and a half hours ago out in the forest. I let them know that and we all headed out there trying to pick her scent from where he said he saw her. We could smell it, but it was faint. It led us to the border and then just disappeared. We also picked up other scents, but we didn't know whose they were.

Kane and I were both frantic about not knowing where our mate was. We both let out a painful howl and shifted into our wolves, running through the forest in search of other clues.

"Son, I know you're upset, but you need to use your head for this. She doesn't know the area, and nobody knows her. Who is the one person who wants her?"

Shit, he was right. Blaine. I was going to kill him.

"Kane, it has to be Blaine. Back to the pack house, we are going to organize an attack and go get her."

We all got back to the pack house, and I called all of our warriors to our meeting room, including my mom and sister. I announced to everyone that we had someone very special to our pack missing and we were going to go get her. My mom and sister understood immediately who I was talking about and were both very upset. They may not have had a lot of interaction with her, but they loved her. We all came up with a plan that we could agree on and set in motion.

My dad had called the council while we were gathering supplies so that they would be aware of what we were doing. They plan on meeting us there, but it will take them a few hours to get there, but for us it will only be an hour's drive.

“Kane, she better be ok, or someone is going to pay for it and it is not going to be pretty.” I told him.

“I know. I am ready to rip some heads off, but will wait until we arrive at their pack to do so.”

We all got ready and left within 30 minutes. I had taken 50 of our best warriors with us, plus my dad, Clark, and Luke. The rest were standing guarding our pack in case there was a counterattack while we were gone. I knew their pack was weak. They didn’t have trained warriors like we did, and they didn’t have any alliances like we did. I had called my closest ally, Wyatt, to let him know I might need help, and gave him a quick rundown of everything so he could be prepared. He told me he would have a group ready to go in 30 minutes and on standby if I called.

The 30-minute ride to their pack was horrible. Kane and I were both on edge and doing everything we could to not shift and let our wolves take over right then.

When we got there, nobody was guarding the entrance. In fact, we could go all the way to the pack house before we came across anyone. Kane and I both jumped out, and stormed the front door, and barged in. Everyone was scrambling around trying to get away from us, but we hadn’t attacked anyone yet. I roared out for Alpha Wayne. It took him five minutes to make it down the stairs.

“Where is she?” I roared.

“Who is she?”

“Sophia!” Both Kane and I roared.

“I don’t know where that stupid bitch is, but when I find her, I will make her pay for leaving us.” He said as if it was no sweat off his back.

I didn’t have to do anything because Kane shifted so fast and tore his head off. He fell to the ground in a heap of blood. It gave a small satisfaction to see his head detached from his body.

My warriors had formed a barrier around the house. This didn't let anyone come in or out of the house. I sent my best trackers to look for her. Kane and I started with the cells, thinking that is where they would keep her. It didn't take long for the beta and gamma to come forward to see what was going on. My dad was there and would handle it. I could hear their Luna come down screaming about her mate. I could not care less.

"Kane, I don't sense her down here, can you?"

"No, she isn't here."

I got a mind link from one of the warriors about something they found. We rushed up to where they were. It was a closet, but it smelled slightly like Sophia. I walked around and looked at what she had. There wasn't much there, but a few personal belongings. I looked at a warrior and told him to pack this room up and place it in a car.

We headed downstairs to see what was going on. Kane was still in his wolf form and wouldn't be changing back anytime soon.

My voice boomed throughout the entrance, "Where is Sophia?" Whoever tells me will be given leniency with punishment."

Still, nobody came forward. They all just looked at us.

"OK, if nobody wants to talk, we will continue to kill off your pack one by one until she is found."

"You can get the hell out of here is what you can do, Xander!" Beta Sam screamed.

I rushed at him and grabbed his throat and was squeezing so hard he was turning purple.

"I will remind you that Kane here has already taken care of your Alpha. Do you want to be next?"

I didn't give him a chance to answer and threw him into a wall, leaving a nice imprint of his body. He wasn't dead, but was defiantly unconscious.

I got a mind link from Jarrod; he was outside, surrounding the house. “Sir, the future Alpha and his Beta have yet to be located.”

I sent a link to all my pack members that I wanted everyone gathered and put into their meeting room so we could continue our search without them getting in our way.

The council had finally shown up and taken control of the pack and allowed me to do what I needed to do. Kane and I could not find her. We looked everywhere we thought she might be. I had even gone back in and interviewed the beta and gamma who claimed to know nothing. The beta’s daughter was finally found, and she claimed to know nothing either.

“Fuck, what are we going to do? I know she is here somewhere, Kane.”

He just looked at me, broken, because we couldn’t find her. We continued with our search and expanded it to the forest and any house we could find. All pack members were in the meeting room being interviewed by the council.

After a day and half of searching, we had not found Sophia or any trace of her. We couldn’t find Blaine and his stupid little Beta, either. Nobody’s parents or siblings were talking either.

“Xander, I think we need to go home.”

“I am not leaving until we find her. How can you give up like that?”

Chapter 26 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia’s POV

It had been 3 days of hell. At this point, I am barely hanging on and I don’t know why I continue to try. I was hopeful at first that Xander and Kane would come for me, but there was no sign of them. Blaine and Spencer have continued to beat me and rape me repeatedly. I don’t even know what they are doing to me anymore. My entire body is numb. I

have stopped replying to anything they say. I don't cry or scream when they beat me or take my body.

I have to separate myself from this situation. I have to pretend that my life has played out differently. I like to think that I am back at Xanders pack house and he and I get to know each other and start to fall in love. He came in before I could go for my walk and apologized and begged for forgiveness, and it worked because I let him in. The only part that bugs me about this whole scenario is Kane. I know I love him in a way I shouldn't because he isn't my mate, but I can't help it. This is the only thing that has kept alive. I think of his smile and the way it lights up his whole face. He doesn't smile often, but when he does, it lights up the whole room.

I think of Kane a lot, as well. His 100-watt smile and his constant talking. I have even found myself singing songs in my head that I have heard him sing. Damn country music. The way his hair fell slightly over his eyes sometimes and how he would run his hands through it. He was so sexy when he did that.

I was snapped back to reality when I heard Blaine and Spencer arguing in the living room. Something about Alpha Wayne being dead and if they should go back to the pack house or not. How could he be dead? He was the Alpha. No one would mess with him. I don't catch much more because I can't keep my eyes open.

The sound of my door being slammed open and hitting the wall woke me up and Blaine was on top of me in seconds. He was hitting me for everything he was worth. This was it; it was the end of me. He was going to beat me to death. I wasn't going to last much longer; I didn't have anything left in me. My fight was gone.

"You stupid bitch. Your fucking mate took over my pack. He is out looking for you. Well, he won't like what he finds. I am going to make you suffer beyond your wildest beliefs. He killed my father, and I am going to kill you. He won't even be able to recognize you when I am done with you."

He grabbed the whip with the little spikes on it and started to bring it down on me. He didn't care where it landed, so long as it hit some part of my body. I couldn't take it anymore and let out a blood-curling scream before I started to see stars in my vision. The pain was unbearable. Blackness started to cloud my vision before it overtook me completely and I became unconscious.

I swear I was dreaming when I heard Kane's voice.

"Baby girl, I am so sorry we didn't get here sooner. You are going to be ok. We are getting you help."

He couldn't be here. It really felt like someone was stroking my head the way I liked. It felt nice. This is the first comfort I had in three days. This was a cruel joke. I knew he wasn't here, and I would soon be awake again. That seemed to be how it worked. I would dream of them and then wake up to being beaten or raped.

"Beautiful, we are waiting for the doctor to arrive before we move you, OK?" Xander said.

That caused me to open my eyes. This couldn't be a dream if they were talking about a doctor.

I was struggling to get the words out but finally managed to say, "are you really here? If this is another dream, it is a cruel joke. I am not going to last much longer."

It was so painful to even talk. Every part of my body hurt, but seeing their faces, I knew I was safe for now.

Xander leaned down and kissed my temple, telling me, "No, beautiful, this is real. You are safe now."

That's all I needed to hear to let myself go. I couldn't hold on any longer. The blackness took over, and I had no idea what was going on.

I had no concept of anything around me. I was surrounded by total darkness. There was nobody there. It was nice. I wasn't in constant pain, and I couldn't feel anybody doing anything to me. I don't know how long

I have been here, but I could stay forever. I wish Stella was with me. I miss her. She was the best thing about my life. While she wasn't there for very long, I loved her. Maybe when I find my way out of this blackness, I will find her.

I started searching for a way out. I wanted my wolf. I needed her. She was me. I started yelling "STELLA" over and over. I had yelled for so long that my voice was gone. I just had a whisper now.

I was floating through the blackness, still searching for Stella, when I started falling. This felt familiar. I had done this before. It didn't scare me. I knew I was going to land on something soft. I started to pick up speed and fell faster and faster. It felt like I had been falling for a long time when I finally crashed into something soft again. I just laid there for a minute, basking in the surrounding softness.

Suddenly, someone started stroking my head, making me feel comfortable. I still hadn't opened my eyes but said, "Hello, moon goddess. How are you?"

"Oh, my sweet child, how are you? I can't express how sorry I am this has happened to you. It wasn't part of the plan, but like always, I can't control what my children do."

"Am I dead this time?"

"No, my dear, you are not. You will go back to your mates. You have a very special life to live."

"Moon goddess, I don't mean to question your decisions, but Xander doesn't love me. Why did you pair us together?"

"He does love you; you just haven't given him enough time. He loves you so much he doesn't know how to express it. He, too, has had to go through some difficulties and has yet to overcome them, but he will. He is as we are speaking. He is so afraid you are leaving him and not returning to earth. But you will be there soon enough. You need to let your body heal some. You need rest."

“Why did you choose me for this?”

“Because you are strong and I have paired you with a powerful wolf, who, like you, has suffered before coming to you.”

“Wait, I get Stella back?”

“She never left. She just had to hide because if they knew what you guys are, it would have been bad.”

“What are we?”

“You, my child, were chosen as an emerald wolf.”

“What is an emerald wolf?”

“That is something that you will have to discover after waking up. I can tell you that in order to be an emerald wolf you must learn pain and suffering and that is something that you have endured more than any other emerald wolf to walk this planet, and for that I am sorry, but just know that you have the power to end it and prevent it now. You will have the power to do amazing things.”

I was just lying in there soaking up all of her words when I suddenly felt a heaviness on my stomach. I looked up and a large white wolf with a slight green glow had laid down and placed its head on my stomach.

“Stella! Is that you?”

She just cocked her head sideways and looked at me. I started to pet her and felt how soft she was and how content she was just being here.

“Yes, that is Stella. I thought it would bring you some comfort right now. She has been driving me nuts to get you here, but we had to make sure your physical form was going to be OK first.”

We all just laid there for a long time. Nobody was speaking. I continued to pet Stella as she curled in closer to me.

Chapter 27 - Sophia's Revenge

Xander POV

We both shifted and took off running towards our pack house. If we sprinted the whole time, we could make it in thirty minutes. We had the moon goddess on our side tonight because we made it in twenty minutes. We both shifted back into our human form and found some shorts and ran to the cellars.

Clarissa was still in her cell, lying on the bed. She had healed up from our last little talk. She won't make it out of this one alive if she doesn't tell us where she is.

Kane and I both grabbed one of her arms and ripped her upright. She was already screaming at us to let her go.

"Where is the fucker hiding her?" Xander asked.

"What are you talking about?"

"Blaine, took her. Where was he planning on taking her?"

She got an evil grin on her face and didn't seem to fear us at all.

"I will never tell. You had your chance to be happy with me and you blew it. I am not giving you anything that will make you happy."

Kane grabbed her around the throat and took her back to the torture room. He slammed her down in the chair and threw some silver restraints around her wrists and ankles. He wasn't wasting any time, and I let him do this. He walked over and threw on a glove and picked up the biggest silver knife we had and slammed it into the top of her thigh. She let out another scream and began to cry. Kane continued to apply pressure to the knife and twist it.

"Talk now," Kane roared at her.

“You dumb wolf. I am not saying anything. Kill me because I won’t tell you. If I have to suffer, then so do you Xander and this is the only way I know how to make that happen.”

It was now my turn, and I grabbed a whip that was laced with wolfsbane and started to hit her with it. I wasn’t aiming anywhere in particular. I didn’t care where it hit her. After hitting her about ten times, she screamed, “Stop!”

“Are you ready to talk now, bitch?” Kane asked.

She just glared at him. “This has nothing to do with you. You can leave.” She said.

“It has everything to do with me. Tell me where my mate is now!” Yelled Kane.

“What? I thought she was Xander’s mate?”

“She belongs to both of us.” We said at the same time.

I wasn’t wasting any more time. I grabbed another knife and shoved it in her stomach. She let out another scream.

“OK, OK, OK, I will tell you. The beta’s family has a cabin in the woods somewhere and she is there. That is all I know.”

We both took off, running back towards their pack house. Again, it took us twenty minutes. I had mind linked my dad to tell him what we found out and that he needed to get the location out of the beta family.

When we arrived, they still hadn’t talked. I was done messing around. I walked up to the beta’s daughter and grabbed her by the neck, turning her to look at her parents. I let my claws come out, piercing her neck slightly, and drew some blood. She started to scream at me to let her go. Kane walked up and looked at her parents and asked, “Where is your cabin? Your daughter’s life depends on it?”

Beta Sam spit at Kane and he didn’t have to say anymore. In one swift movement, I ripped her throat out with my claws. Her lifeless body fell to

the ground at her parent's feet. Her blood was running towards where they were sitting.

"Now beta Sam, are you ready to tell me where your cabin is or do I need to kill your wife?"

"Twenty miles north of here," he said as tears filled his eyes. His wife was screaming at him for what he just caused.

"I should have had her killed at the same time I did her parents. You will pay for this. You will not get away with killing my child."

Kane had lost his mind at this point and jumped on him, ripping out his throat as well. He was losing control and I wouldn't be far behind him if we didn't find Sophia soon.

"Dad, get the doctor here. We are going to need him."

"He is already on his way, son."

We both took off north, with some warriors following us.

It took us about three hours to find the cabin. We slowly approached the cabin and were listening for any noises. We didn't know who they had in there or if they had any weapons. But then we heard Sophia's scream. We both shifted back to human form and ran to the house and broke the door down. Nobody was in the living room or kitchen, but the smell of Sophia's blood was everywhere. We could hear Blaine yelling at her because we overtook his pack.

Kane beat me to the door where Sophia was and rammed it open with his shoulder. He was out for blood and so was I, but we couldn't kill them. We had to let them have a trial.

I mind linked Kane "don't kill them."

"Why the fuck not?"

"We have to give them a trial."

The scene before us was sickening. Blaine had a whip in his hand and was beating Sophia with it. Her entire body was nothing but ripped open flesh and blood. She was completely naked. She wasn't moving, and I wasn't sure if she was even alive. Kane tackled Blaine, and I tackled Spencer. We both beat them until they were unconscious.

"Baby girl, I am so sorry we didn't get here sooner," Kane said with tears coming down his face. He was sitting next to her, running his hands through her hair. She had yet to respond.

"Beautiful, we are waiting for the doctor to arrive before we move you, OK?" I said. Her eyes snapped open and looked at me and then at Kane.

She was trying to say something but was struggling. Her breathing was ragged, and she barely had a voice. Each word was laced with pain.

"Are you really here? If this is another dream, it is a cruel joke. I am not going to last much longer." She finally managed to say.

I leaned down and kissed her temple while Kane held her hand and continued to run his hands through her hair.

"No, beautiful, this is real. You are safe now." That's all she needed to hear because she was unconscious again.

It took the doctor another thirty minutes to arrive. She was barely hanging on. Kane and I were doing everything we could think of to help her.

"Oh, my goddess, how is she still alive?" asked the doctor as he walked over. He quickly opened his bag and put an IV in her arm and attached a bag of blood to it, and gave her a blood transfusion. He handed the bag to Kane and told him to hold it up.

"I am going to give her some pain meds and once the blood has run in, I will start fluid and we can move her. Xander grab the gauze and start placing it over her. We want to cover her entire body with it to prevent infection. Your dad is also coming in a car, so we can take her home."

An hour later, she had gotten all the blood and was covered in gauze and we were moving her to the car. We laid the seats down and laid her down in the middle of it. Both Kane and I laid down on each side of her. We were doing anything we could to try to keep her comfortable and whispered reassuring words in her ear. I don't know if she can hear us, but if she can, we want her to know she is OK, and we will never let this happen again.

We finally got back to the pack and went straight to the hospital and the doctor rushed her straight to surgery. My mom and sister showed up right after they wheeled her off and both Kane and I lost it and broke down crying. My mom pulled me into a hug and Avery had her arms wrapped around Kane, giving him comfort.

We went and sat in the chairs waiting for the doctor to come out and give us an update.

"Xander, she has to be ok. I can't lose anymore."

"I know. I promise if we don't lose her, I will put her first for everything. She will never know anything but love from us."

We waited seven hours in total. By now, the sun was starting to come up and Kane and I were losing it. My dad came over to us.

"Boys, please sit down. The doctor will be out soon. Why don't we go eat something?"

We both just growled at him. He walked away without trying again. After another two hours, the doctor came out. He looked exhausted. He also looked broken, even more so than the day we brought her here.

"Boys, let's go to my office."

"No, tell us now," I roared, getting in his face.

"She is alive, but is in bad shape. Now, can we please go to my office?"

I turned towards my parents and sister and asked them to come with us. I needed them there. Kane needed them also, even if he wouldn't admit it.

We all crammed into his office. He sat down at his desk and let out a big sigh.

"Please doc, we're dying over here. Is she going to live?" Kane asked.

"To be perfectly honest, I don't know. She has been beaten so badly we had a hard time knowing where to start. We had to do surgery on her in multiple areas. She was bleeding from her spleen, she lost a kidney, she has multiple broken bones. She also has so many open wounds. I don't know if I can prevent an infection in them. She is also on a ventilator to help her breath. Right now, I want to give her body as much rest as it can get. I don't want her to work at doing anything."

My mom and sister were both standing behind us sobbing, hearing about Sophia. I was on the verge of tears, and I could see Kane had already started crying.

"Alpha, Beta, I know she is both of your mates, but there is something else you need to know."

We both snapped our heads up to look at him. What else could he say at this point? My life was in a room somewhere and barely living.

"Um, well, she was raped multiple times and sustained injuries from it. I don't know if she will be able to ever conceive pups because of the trauma." He said.

"I don't care if she can give me a pup. She is my mate, and I will take care of her the rest of my life." Kane said.

"I feel the same way. Can we please be with her now?" I asked.

"Of course, but please prepare yourself. Right now, she doesn't look like her. She has a lot of machines connected to her and she is very swollen from everything and there isn't any part of her that isn't either bruised or cut open."

We walked in and it was all either of us could do to keep some type of composure. We both grabbed a chair and took a spot on either side of her bed. My parents and sister also followed us in. I had to mind link with my dad “Please take mom and Avery out of here. They aren’t handling this very well.”

Chapter 28 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia’s POV

I don’t know how long I have been in the hospital. I have occasionally heard people talking, and I have heard the beeping of a machine. That noise is annoying. They could turn it off. I can also make out two different smells currently. One of them was Xander and I am not sure who the other is. It reminds me of Kane, but that isn’t his smell. I was torn about whether I wanted to try to open my eyes or not. It didn’t seem bright in here. It could be night.

I know that they saved me, but truthfully, Xander scares me.

“Girl, he is our mate. Get over it. He won’t hurt us.”

“OH, goddess, Stella, you're back.”

“Girl, I never left. I just had to hide while they had you. If they knew you had your wolf back, it would have been so much worse, and I don’t know if we would have survived.”

“I am so sorry about everything. I don’t know if I can move past this. I don’t know if I can ever let someone touch me.”

“We will get past this. We just have to give it time. Now let’s open our eyes and put these boys out of their misery.”

I slowly opened my eyes and found Xander lying on one side of my bed, holding my hand and Kane on the other side, holding my other hand. It really was sweet. I didn’t want to ruin this moment. I took a few minutes and just stared at them.

I moved both of my hands at the same time, trying to get them to wake up. Neither one of them moved. I tried again and nothing.

The third time, I pulled my hands out of theirs, and that had them jumping up.

“Baby girl, you’re awake,” Kane said.

“How do you feel beautiful?” asked Xander.

I tried to talk, but no noise came out. It was just a squeak that came out.

“Let me get you some water.” Xander said as he jumped up and ran out the door.

“Baby girl, I have missed you so much. Please don’t ever leave us again like that. I love you and couldn’t handle you being gone from me.” Kane confessed.

I just squeezed his hand in response. He brought tears to my eyes, but they were happy tears. I finally had someone who loved me, even if it was as a friend.

“Here beautiful, drink this.” Xander said as he handed me some water.

I gulped it down like I had never had a drink before. The cold water burned my throat, going down but was relieving at the same time.

“Now, how do you feel, beautiful?”

“I hurt.” I managed to get out this time.

“I am sure you do, baby girl. Let me get the doctor. He can give you some meds.”

Kane walked back in with the doctor.

“Sophia, I am so glad to see you awake. I am sure you are hurting and, unfortunately, you might have some pain and discomfort for a while, but we can help you manage that. This medicine will also make you sleepy. I

will come back later in the morning to check your wounds and talk to you about your injuries.” He said as he placed some meds in my IV.

He was right. I felt sleepy already, but I wasn’t ready to go back to sleep just yet. I wanted to bask in this feeling right now, because I didn’t know how long it would last. Right now, I felt loved and cared for, and I didn’t want it to end. The meds worked quickly, as I could feel my eyes getting heavy. I could hear Kane and Xander both chuckle as I drifted off. Before I drifted off completely, I could feel both of them lean down and kiss my temple. One on each side. I just sighed in contempt and let sleep consume me.

The next time I opened my eyes, it was bright in my room and Xander and Kane were still there. I didn’t know how long I had been asleep, but I was feeling better.

“Good afternoon, sleeping beauty.” Xander said.

“How long have I been asleep?”

“Well, you woke around three am and it is now four pm, so like twelve hours.” Kane replied.

I had a question I was dying to ask but was scared to at the same time. I wanted to know how long I had been out since they rescued me.

“How long have I been out since you guys rescued me?”

They both looked at each other before they answered. I don’t know why they wouldn’t answer me. I don’t understand what the big deal was. I am going to live.

“Well, baby girl, you were in a coma for three weeks,” Kane finally said.

“What happened to Blaine and Spencer?”

Again, they didn’t want to answer me. I am assuming they are dead.

“Someone better answer me!”

“Currently, all the ranked members of your old pack that are alive are in our cells being held until their trial.” Xander said.

“What do you mean they are being held until their trial?”

“Well, everyone has had a part to play in your entire life. There are things that we are just now figuring out. We had to call the council in. They have been investigating your old pack since your parents died.” Xander said.

“What do you mean since my parents died? They died in a rogue attack.”

“No, they didn’t Sophia. Yes, they died, but it wasn’t just some random rogue attack. The Alpha and beta of your old pack, hired some rogues to attack and kill your parents.” Xander explained.

“What do you mean?” I asked, on the verge of tears.

“Oh, baby girl, we didn’t want to tell you this way, but you need to know the truth. Everything that Xander has said is true. Your parents knew your true identity and told the Alpha and Beta about you. They decided that you would be too powerful. They decided to have your parents killed and to turn you into a pack slave, and when your Wolfe showed up, they fed you wolfsbane to keep her away. When we rescued you, it ruined their plan. I am so sorry you have had to go through this,” Kane said.

I was sobbing by the time he got done telling me everything. Xander bent down and tried to pick me up.

“NO! Please just go away. Everyone just go away.” I yelled.

“Beautiful, we are not leaving you ever again.” Xander whispered to me.

“Please just get out,” I yelled again.

It was getting hard to breathe, and I was gasping for air. They were both trying to get me to calm down, but I couldn’t, and I felt Stella coming forward.

“Leave her now!” Stella yelled.

They both left, and I calmed down.

“Stella, my parents are dead because of me. I always thought it was some random attack.”

“Oh girl, it was not your fault. You can’t stop the actions of anyone else. You could not stop them from this, just like you couldn’t stop the men who kidnapped you.”

“Oh girl, get your tears out, because we have to get better. We have mates waiting for us. We have love in our future and I for one, can’t wait. You remember that feeling when you first woke that you had? That overwhelming feeling of love. Hold on to that for right now and we will get through this.” She said.

She was right. I could do this. Everyone who has hurt me, or my parents, is going to pay if it is the last thing I do.

The doctor walked in a little while later and asked to talk to me.

“Sophia, I would like to discuss your injuries and answer questions you have,” he said.

“OK.”

“Well, you had to have surgery because your spleen was bleeding. You lost a kidney. Don’t worry, you can live a full life with one. You also had multiple broken bones and your body was covered in large gashes everywhere. I can see that your wolf is already healing you. That is great. You will probably be here a few more days. I don’t want to rush you out of here. There were more injuries, but it is going to be a hard one to come to terms with. As you are aware, you were raped repeatedly and the trauma from that I am afraid has caused you to become infertile. I am so sorry about all of this. I would also like to send in a counselor to talk with you.”

I didn’t respond to what he said. I just rolled over and began to cry. Those fuckers have taken everything from me. I mean literally everything. My parents are dead because of them. They took my

innocence from me and, now because of them, I can't give my mate a pup one day. That is something that I always wanted. I don't know how long I had been lying there crying when I heard the door open and both Xander and Kane walked in.

"Oh, baby girl, please don't cry." Kane said.

Xander came over and got in bed behind me and just held me and, right now, that was what I needed, because it wouldn't last. Once he knew that I couldn't give him the two most important things to a wolf, then he would reject me.

"Kane, can you please let me talk with Xander alone?"

"Of course, anything for you, baby girl," he said, leaning down and kissing my forehead.

I knew he wasn't going to do it, so I had to.

"Xander, will you please come over here and face me please? I need you out of my bed for this."

He got out and walked around to face me. He had tears in his eyes for some reason.

"Girl, he is our mate. We don't need to do this. He will love us regardless."

I ignored Stella's comment and closed my eyes, trying to get my courage to go through with this.

"I am sorry, but I have to do this. You don't want me. You deserve someone who can give you everything I can't. I, Sophia of Yellow Moon, reject...." I couldn't finish my sentence because he cut me off with a kiss.

His lips gently touched mine as he cut out of what I was saying. He moved them softly against mine before bringing his tongue to my lips, asking for permission to enter my mouth. I wouldn't grant it, though. I pulled my head back and broke the kiss. "Xander, you can't do that. You don't want me."

“What do you mean, I don’t want you?”

“I have had everything taken away from me that I had to give you. I saved myself for my mate and those assholes took it from me. I also will never be able to give you a pup.” I told him as I started to cry again.

“Beautiful, look at me.”

I wouldn’t look up. I couldn’t. I didn’t want to see his face as he rejected me. He placed his hand under my chin and pulled my chin up, so I was looking at him. I was met with nothing but love in his eyes.

“Beautiful, I would never reject you because of those things. You are still pure because it was something that you haven’t given someone but had taken from you. That doesn’t count, and well, we can always adopt a pup when the time is right. There are so many pups out there that need a loving home that we can provide for them. Hell, if you want ten of them, then that is what we can do,” he said.

“Are you sure about this?” I asked

“I have never been so sure about anything in my life.” He said as he leaned down and kissed me again.

“Girl, I told you he would love us. But just so you know, things are about to get a lot more complicated.”

“What do you mean?”

Before she could answer, she screamed in my head, “MATE!” as Kane walked into my room.

He walked over to my bed and said, “Mate” and leaned down and kissed me as well. His kiss held so much heat behind it. When he pulled away, I was again met with so much love in his eyes.

“Stella, I am so confused right now. How do I have two mates?”

Chapter 29 - Sophia's Revenge

Kane's POV

The last three weeks have been the worst of my life. When we found Sophia, I was sick. The abuse they had inflicted on her was horrible. I don't know how she was even alive. If she survived, I don't know how she would be able to move on from it. No one deserved what she went through, ever. When I get my hands on them, they will suffer. If it is the last thing I do, I don't care.

Three weeks ago.....

After we got to the location of the cabin, we took off in our wolf's form to find it. It took us three hours to locate it. We were approaching the house cautiously since we didn't know how many people were in there and we didn't know if they had any weapons but when we heard Sophia let out that scream that will haunt my dreams for the rest of my life we rushed in. We both shifted as we came to the front door. I wasted no time in breaking down the door and running into the house. She wasn't in the living room or the kitchen, but the entire house smelled of her blood. We ran down the hall and went to the only closed door. I could hear them in there. Sophia was no longer screaming, but I could hear Blaine yelling at her because we had taken over his pack and killed his father. I again busted the door down. The second my eyes landed on her, I saw red and let River take over. River quickly tackled Blaine to the ground, ready to kill him for touching what was ours.

"Don't kill them?" Xander mind linked me.

"Why the fuck not?"

"Because they have to have a trial. The council will be pissed if we kill anyone else."

I hit Blaine until he was unconscious and then ran to Sophia. Xander had taken care of Spencer, hitting him until he was also unconscious. Our men moved in and tied them up and dragged them out of the room.

Present time....

Sophia was now awake and asking to talk with Xander alone. I wasn't sure what she was going to say, but I would give them the privacy they deserved. I stepped out into the hallway and was talking with the doctor. He told me he had met with Sophia earlier and he told her about her injuries. All of them. She was now aware that she would not be able to have any pups. Xander and I have talked about this extensively. We will do whatever she wants. Also, we are wolves; we heal rapidly and sometimes things heal better than a normal human. Maybe this was an injury that would cause a human to be infertile, but a wolf might be able to recover from it. I held out hope that this would be the case, but I would prepare for the worst. Not that any time with her was the worst. If I got to spend the rest of my life with her and never have pups or adopt, I would be ok with it.

I got a mind link from Xander telling me I could come back in. The second I walked in, I was blasted with lilies and chocolate. It was a new smell coming off of Sophia. I don't know why it has changed, but it was amazing. I could smell this for the rest of my life.

“MATE!” River screamed in my head.

I took long strides towards Sophia, who was looking at me with the most confused look ever. Goddess, she was beautiful. I couldn't stop myself. I leaned down and gave her a kiss. I was trying to be gentle but also to show her how much passion I had for her at the same time.

“Sophia, talk to me, baby girl? How are you feeling with all of this?”

I could tell she was talking to her wolf. I am guessing that Sophia had questions that only her wolf would be able to explain.

“Well, um, to say I am a little overwhelmed is an understatement. Xander, I am sorry for what I am about to say, but I have to be honest right now.”

“Beautiful, we are all mates. There are no secrets between us and we have to be honest. I know I have screwed up and I will do everything to make up for that.”

“Kane, you made me fall in love with you before the mate bond snapped into place. You were the only person to care for me for a long time. You have been there for me since I came here. There were many days that I wished you were my mate and not Xanders. I love you, but you need to know that I cannot have pups.” She said as she got a sad look on her face.

I looked up at Xander when she said that to see a look of pain cross his face, but he quickly hid it.

“Baby girl, I have felt this weird pull towards you since we rescued you. I couldn’t stay away from you, no matter how hard I tried. Now we are going to have to work hard since the three of us are mates and we don’t know what that means, but I do know that you have two very dominating wolves who want nothing but your happiness and love. Anything else is just a bonus and I love you with everything I have and the pups are not an issue. We can adopt, or if you don’t want any, then we won’t have any.” I leaned down and gave her a kiss on her cheek, and Xander did the same thing.

After she and I confessed our love for each other, it got a little awkward between the three of us. Xander and I sat down beside her bed and just held her hands. I was very content to be just like this for the rest of the night.

“Boys, please go home and get some rest. I know you both need it.”

We both just laughed at her.

“What is so funny?”

“You think we would leave you, baby girl? You’re really funny. I got a comedian as a mate.”

“Really, it is ok, you can leave. I am getting sleepy.”

“Ya, that is not happen beautiful.”

She finally stopped trying to make us leave, and I could see that she was fighting to keep her eyes open. It didn’t take long for them to close, and she was letting out soft snores.

I woke up the next morning to her sound asleep and Xander walking back in with breakfast for all of us.

“Hey sleeping beauty, wake up. I have breakfast for you.” Xander said.

She opened her eyes, smiling at both of us. That is the only thing I want to wake up to for the rest of my life.

“I am starving. What did you bring?”

That earned her a chuckle from both of us.

“I have bacon, eggs, hash browns, toast and sausage.” Xander said.

He pulled her table up to her and set her breakfast in front of her.

We all sat down and enjoyed our breakfast. I was cleaning everything up when the door was thrown open and in walked Luna Caroline and Avery.

“Boys, I am sure she is loving all of this attention, but you both stink. Go home and take a shower and I know you both have work that is piling up on your desk. Go, be gone with you and we don’t want to see you until dinnertime.” Luna Caroline said, laughing.

“Mom, we are not leaving our mate.” Xander said.

Chapter 30 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia’s POV

“Luna Caroline, Avery, how are you today?” I asked.

“Oh dear, please, you can call me Caroline or Mom. I don’t care, whatever you are comfortable with.”

I never thought I would have another motherly figure in my life, let alone a sister. I have always wanted to be part of a family and now it was something I could have. I could have a motherly figure and a sister. This is like my wildest dreams come true.

“Stella, are we dreaming? This feels too good to be true.”

“No, silly, this is our new family. They are going to be there for us always.” Stella said.

“So, sister spill it, two mates? How is that going to work? I mean, how are you going to mate with both of them?” Avery asked.

I could feel my cheeks getting red with her questions. This is something I haven’t talked about and let alone really think about. The thought of sleeping with either of them gives me so much fear. I don’t know if I will ever be able to.

“Oh yes, we will, both of them at the same time. Just imagine having both their hands on us, both of them kissing our neck. One of them with their head between our legs, while the other.”

“Stella SHUT UP!”

“Avery Marie, those are personal questions that you cannot ask her!” Luna Caroline said.

“Sorry, I just couldn’t imagine having two mates to love me. So how about you tell me about yourself? We want to get to know you.”

“There isn’t much about me. Everyone seems to know everything about me already, thanks to my old pack. How about you guys tell me about Xander and Kane instead?” I said.

Luna Caroline, and Avery both jumped into stories about my boys growing up. I learned a lot about them. They caused a lot of trouble together. They stayed the whole morning and ordered us some lunch and after they ate; they got ready to leave since the doctor was going to be doing his rounds.

“Sophia, we are going to do some shopping today so that when you come home, you will have everything you need. Please tell me your likes and dislikes.”

“You really don’t need to do that. I don’t need anything.” I tried telling them.

“If you don’t tell us, then we will just get you a little of everything!” Luna Caroline said excitedly.

“You really don’t have to do that. I will get a job when I get out of here and then get myself some new things,” I said.

They both just laughed and gave me a hug and left my room. I really did plan on a way of paying for myself. I just hadn’t really thought about it until now.

I was starting to doze off when someone knocked softly on my door and came in.

“Sophia, how are you feeling today?” Doc asked me.

“Better. Stella is back, and she is working hard on healing me. I think I feel better each hour. I would love to go home.” I hoped that he would let me go.

“I am so glad to hear that Stella is helping heal you, but I think you need to stay a few more days and then we will see how you feel. Does that sound OK?”

“Not really. I hate it here and just want my own bed.”

“I can understand that, but I would like for you to meet with our trauma counselor a few times before you go home.”

“I can meet her, but I don’t have to talk!” I said, snarky at him.

Nobody can make me talk and I don’t want to. I don’t want to relive that.

“Stella, what do you think?”

“I think it’s a good idea. You need to work through this because our mates are waiting patiently for us and will continue to wait for us, but us

wolves are very sexual creatures and I am not going to wait and I will take control if I have to, sorry.” Stella said.

The doctor did a quick exam on me and left, telling me that everything was healing nicely, and I should be able to go home soon.

After the doctor left, I quickly fell asleep, but it was short, lived with the counselor coming in. She introduced herself as Dr. Lowerly, but told me to call her Jennifer or Jen for short.

“Sophia, why don’t you tell me about yourself?”

“There’s not much to tell. My parents died when I was ten and I was blamed for their death and made the pack slave. I was rescued by Xander and Kane, and here we are. That’s it, that is me in a nutshell.”

“Well, I think there is more to you than that, but let’s start with something else. I want you to tell me about your happiest memory.”

This question made me smile. This is something I could talk about. I have had two happy memories in my life. One with my parents and the other just from last night. I couldn’t decide which was my favorite. They were both tied for first place. I decided to talk about my parents since I wasn’t ready to go into details about having two mates, although I am sure she already knows about that.

“One of my favorite memories is from my tenth birthday. My parents gave me a bike. It was everything I always wanted. It was hot pink and was a ten speed so I could switch gears like the bigger kids. I wanted one like that so badly. I don’t even know how they knew I wanted it, because I never said anything to them. When I got home from school that day, they were both waiting for me at the front door. They screamed Happy Birthday and came and gave me a big hug. Then they told me there was a special surprise in the garage. I ran into the garage and there sat my bike. They had attached a big bow to it, but it didn’t last long. I ripped it off and jumped on it to ride it. I took off down my driveway and I didn’t know it, but my parents had also gotten themselves bikes also and we went on a long bike ride and came home and ordered my favorite food. Pizza! After dinner, my mom handed me another present. It was a little

blue box with a small silver bow on it. I asked them what it was about, and my mom told me that I was a very special girl, and it was a big birthday since I was now in the double digits, and I deserved something extra special. I opened the box and pulled out the most beautiful necklace. It had a wolf charm on it. It was sitting down looking up like it was looking at the moon and it had green eyes, just like mine. It was my most prized possession.”

“That is a beautiful memory, but what do you mean it was your most prized possession?” She asked.

“Well, my parents died the day after my birthday and when the Alpha finally came down to the cells, he saw it around my neck and ripped it off. He told me that I didn’t deserve to have anything nice since I killed my parents, and he shoved it in his pocket and gave me my first punishment after that. I have never seen the necklace again.”

I was crying now that I had told someone about that necklace and talked about the day my parents died, but I felt better. It felt like I had a very small weight lifted off my chest. Maybe this therapy thing isn’t horrible. I am still not ready to talk about everything, but I can start slowly.

“Sophia, I think that is enough for today. Thank you for sharing with me. Why don’t we meet again tomorrow? We are going to get to know each other very well over time.”

I just nodded my head at her as she gathered her things and left my room. I laid on my bed crying about my parents before I fell asleep. I didn’t know how long I had been asleep when I heard the side of my bed being put down and then felt someone get into bed with me from behind. I knew it was Kane by his delicious smell. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer to him, just holding me. Right now, this is what I need. I didn’t want to talk anymore. I just needed to feel cared for and loved.

“Baby girl, do you know how much I love you?” He whispered in my ear.

This one statement made me cry. I finally had someone that loved me. It had been so long since I had this feeling that it felt strange.

“Baby girl, why are you crying?”

I rolled over, so that I was facing him and wrapped my arms around him and buried my face into his chest. His arms got tighter around me, and we just stayed like that for a long time. He laid there, rubbing my back, trying to comfort me.

“You ready to talk yet?”

“I promise they were happy tears. It has just felt so long since I have felt the love of someone else and that is what you make me feel and when you said I love you, it just made me so happy.”