

Chapter 81 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia's POV

After I finished getting my fluids, I was free to go home. Xander wouldn't let me walk. He said he was going to carry me everywhere from now on. That wasn't going to happen, but for now, his touch felt nice. I have missed him. I was still so angry with him. Stella was in my head purring because he was back and apologized. She forgives too easily. He packed me all the way up to our room and laid me in bed. He crawled in with me but laid his head down by my tummy and began talking to the babies and rubbing my stomach.

I must have fallen asleep because I woke up wrapped up in his arms and he was snoring. I slipped out of bed and went to take a shower. I still had blood on my clothes.

"Girl, I know you're mad and I am mad, but we have to stay in the pack until whoever is after us is gone." Stella linked me.

"I know, and that is why I am going to continue to stay in my old room for now."

"I think that is for the best."

"He isn't going to like that very much, but I really don't care. I have to show him that we are not going to put up with this."

I finished washing and was about ready to get out when Xander stepped into the shower with me. He didn't say a word, but stepped up to me and kissed me. I started to run out of oxygen and pulled away, but he started to trail kisses down my jaw and landed on my marking spot. This sent shivers down my spine, and I let out a low moan. He continued to move down my body and stopped at each breast to tease my nipples. He would suck on one and roll the other with his thumb. He continued down and trailed, kissed down my stomach until he came at a stop at the top of my pussy. He looked up at me with black eyes. He was asking for permission. I just spread my legs a little bit and that was all the invitation he needed.

He grabbed one leg and threw it over his shoulder. His mouth came up and kissed my pussy before he spread my lips with his hands and started to circle my clit with his tongue.

“OOOOHHHHH Xander.”

“Do you like that, beautiful?”

“Yyyeesssss.”

He thrust a finger into me and continued to circle my clit with his tongue. I was getting close and couldn't stop it, but I started to grind my pussy on his face.

“Beautiful, fuck my face, come all over me. I want to taste it.”

I grabbed his hair to hold him in place and started grinding on him harder. I felt his tongue still out and licking at whatever he could. He reached and grabbed my hips, making me put more pressure on his face. I started to move faster.

“YESSSSS, Xander.” I yelled out as I came all over his face. My legs were a little wobbly, and I was a little light-headed and out of breath. He stood up and slammed his lips to mine. I could taste myself on his tongue.

“Beautiful, let's get out of here and take it to the bed.”

“No, I am sorry. This has to stop.” I told him, feeling guilty. I shouldn't have even let that happen, but it just felt so good.

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, this stops. I am still so angry with you, and I am sorry I let that happen. I shouldn't have. It wasn't right.”

“I know that you're mad, but we can work through this. I just wanted to love you and make love to you right now.” He said with a sad look on his face.

“I am sorry, but I can’t. I will also not be staying here right now. I will continue to help with Lucy because I love that little girl.”

“What do you mean? This is our home. This is where you live.”

“I will be going back to my room. I need space from you. You’ve hurt me too many times, and this was the last straw for me.”

“Are you leaving me?” He said as he had tears forming in his eyes. I felt horrible, but he was only experiencing a fraction of the pain that he has put me through.

“I don’t know, but for right now, I need some space.”

“Please don’t do this. Let me show you I can be better.”

“You have had plenty of time to show me, and all you show me is that you don’t change.”

“OK, if you want space, I will give that to you, but you will have a guard with you at all times and please don’t shut me out completely. Can we please see each other every day?”

“We can try to see how it goes.”

He walked out of the bathroom and into the closet and got dressed and left the room. As much as I needed to do this, it still hurt my heart to do so. I walked to the closet and found some comfy clothes and went down to my old room. I went into the bathroom to brush my hair and teeth. When I walked in, there was an envelope waiting for me with my name on it. I walked over and picked it up and opened it.

My beautiful queen,

It’s unfortunate that you’re carrying that bastard’s pups. Now I will just have to wait until they are here. You really put a screw in my plans. I don’t want anything to do with those disgusting children. Once they are out, I will have you. Don’t worry, I don’t want them. He can have them.

Until then,

The Rogue King

“Stella, what do we do?”

“Go give it to mate. We have to show him how to communicate and tell each other important things.”

“XANDER!” I yelled through mind link.

“What’s wrong?” He linked back immediately.

“Please come to my old room, and fast.” I told him.

It didn’t take him long to get here and you could tell he ran the whole way, as he was breathing hard. As soon as he was in, and the door was closed, I handed him the note and you could see him get visibly mad.

“We need to go to my office.” He said.

He took me to his office where we met everyone that he has been working with. He caught everyone up to speed about the Blue Lakes pack.

“There is one more thing that you need to know, everyone, and for right now it stays here.”

Everyone just nodded in agreement. He wrapped his arms around me tighter as I was sitting in his lap.

“Sophia is carrying my pups.”

Everyone squealed with joy and congratulated us.

“Sorry, son, but did you say pups?”

“Sure did. She is having twins.”

We got another round of squeals and congratulations.

“Beautiful, we need to tell my mom. She is going to be pissed we didn’t tell her first. Then we will announce it to the pack.”

“Well, your mom knows I’m pregnant, but not with twins.”

“Let’s go tell her the good news.”

We went up to Alpha Ty and Luna Caroline’s room with Alpha Ty and found her and Lucy sitting on the couch watching a movie.

“Mommy, daddy your home!”

She screamed as she ran over to us, throwing her arms around both of us.

“Daddy, can we get chicken nuggets for dinner?”

She still hadn’t gotten her chicken nuggets.

“Of course, princess.”

“We need to talk with you and Grandma. Let’s go sit down.”

We walked over to the couch and sat down. Lucy crawled up into Xander’s lap and waited for him to start talking.

“Lucy, how would you feel if we made you a big sister?”

“No thanks. I like it, just us.”

We all laughed at her.

“Well, mommy is going to have some babies. So, you’re going to be a big sister.”

“Hold on, did you just say babies?”

“Ya mom, Sophia is having twins.”

She ran over to me and hugged me tightly.

Chapter 82 - Sophia's Revenge

Xander’s POV

I had to give Sophia space. She moved into her old room and stayed there for about a month, but I worked hard to let her know that I loved her so much and that I don't want to lose her and that I have truly learned my lesson and that I won't keep information from her. Communication started with me, and I had to show her that. It took me some time, but we finally got on the right track and things have gotten so much better.

It's now been four months since I came home and found Sophia on the floor unconscious. I thought I would lose her. If she didn't die, I thought she would leave me. After what I did, I didn't deserve her, but she made it clear that she would give me one last chance, or she would walk out of my life. She is currently sleeping on the couch that I moved into my office for her. She is at the end of her pregnancy and so uncomfortable. Once the puking stopped, she started to gain weight quickly. She is going to give me some big strong pups and I can't wait to meet them. We've been working with the witch's council and also our council. It was a mess at first, but we figured it out. Alpha Nathan has still been helping and we work together to find the rogue kind but haven't been able to.

"Beautiful, are you ready to go have dinner?" I said as I gently shook her. She either spends her day sleeping or eating. I don't let her get out of my sight anymore.

"I'm always ready to eat. These babies are going to be huge. They are not going to be able to come out of me!"

I just laughed because we have this argument daily. She is afraid of labor and delivery, but I know she will be amazing. I helped her up, and we made it to the dining hall. She sat down and I fixed her plate and then Lucy's plate as my mom would bring her down.

"Hey Sophia, when are you going to have those babies?" asked Avery.

"Not soon enough!"

"Don't worry, beautiful. They will come when they're ready. You've done an amazing job."

She just pushed her food around, taking small bites every once in a while. She ate small amounts all day.

“Can you take me to our bedroom? I need to lie down.”

“Are you feeling OK?”

“Yes, my back hurts is all, and I have to pee again.”

I helped her up, and we told everyone goodbye and headed towards the stairs. Once we got to the stairs, I picked her up bridal style and packed her up the stairs. She struggled to get up them and I didn't want her to fall either.

“Put me down. I can do this.” She said.

“Your right, you can, but you aren't going to.”

“I am too heavy for you to be packing me.”

“Not even close, my love.”

I carried her all the way to our room and put her down so she could use the bathroom. She went in and shut the door. I just waited for her to come back so I could help her into bed.

“Xander, come here.”

I ran into the bathroom thinking something had happened. She handed me an envelope address to her. I ripped it open, knowing who it was from already.

My Beautiful Queen,

I know that you are about ready to have those damn pups, and I can't wait for you to be rid of them. I have been watching and will keep watching, and once they are out of you, I will be there for you. I have a special surprise for you, too. I think you will love it. It is something that you have missed very much.

XOXO

The Rogue King

When I got my hands on this guy, I was going to kill him slowly for putting my mate through this. She grabbed the note and read it.

“Xander, we have to find him and kill him. I can’t let him take me from you guys. This is why I am so scared to have these babies, because I know once I do, he is going to strike.”

“I know it is beautiful, but for now, let’s just relax. The babies aren’t here yet and we are doing everything we can to find him.”

“Can we lie on the couch, please? It’s easier for me to breathe if I sit up some.”

“Of course. I will grab your pillow and a blanket and meet you out there.”

I grabbed her pillow and blanket and followed her out. I helped her get down on the couch and gave her, her pillow and covered her up. I grabbed the remotes and sat down, scooting closer to her and putting her feet on my lap, and began rubbing them.

“Oh goddess, I think that is better than sex.”

I just chuckled at her while she searched for a movie. She finally settled on something but quickly was asleep again. I grabbed my laptop and went to work. I worked any time she was asleep and if she was awake; she had my full attention. I worked for a few hours, then fell asleep.

The next morning, we made it down to my office. I busied myself with paperwork while she laid on the couch. I got a phone call from Alpha Nathan.

“Alpha Nathan, have you found anything out?”

“Yes, I would actually like to come see you. I know your mate is close to having her babies.”

“When will you be here?”

“This afternoon.”

“See you then.”

I called an omega in my office to have them prepare his room and when I went back to my desk, there was another letter on my desk.

Xander,

I can see that my beautiful queen is going to be having her babies really soon. I thought I would give you a heads up that I would be there right after she delivers. She never belonged to you, and she will go back to her rightful owner. I will continue to watch you guys.

-The Rogue King

I don't know how he thought he would get away with this. I know he has someone on the inside, but I have yet to figure it out. I decided to call Alpha Nathan back.

“Alpha Nathan, I have a favor to ask you?”

“Sure, what's up?”

“When you come, do you want to bring some of your warriors and leave them for a while? I have gotten two letters from the rogue king telling me that he will take Sophia as soon as she delivers.”

“It's not a problem. I can bring an extra 100 men with me. Can you accommodate them?”

“Yes, they just may have to bunk up.”

“No problem. We will all be there by three.”

I walked over to the couch and gently woke Sophia up.

“Beautiful, we need to go downstairs. Alpha Nathan and some of his men were coming over. I got another letter from the Rogue King, and I want extra protection. I need to get things organized.”

“OK, help me up, please.”

I had sent out a pack wide mind link, and that we were having an emergency meeting in thirty minutes.

I helped her up, and we got to the conference room. I got her up on the podium and settled in a chair. I sat down beside her while we waited for everyone to get here. Once everyone was here, I gave her a quick kiss and walked to the microphone.

“Thank you, everyone, for being here on such short notice. I have gathered you all here today because Alpha Nathan and his mate, along with a hundred of his warriors, will be arriving in the next few hours. I have asked them to come because we have received two letters from the Rogue King. He is threatening to take your Luna, and we are not going to allow that to happen. He has offered to come assist with extra patrols and extra security. I am going to need your assistance to help get rooms prepared and get the kitchen stocked to allow for the extra visitors. They are aware that they will have to bunk together.”

Sophia let out a small scream behind me before I could finish giving my speech.

“Beautiful, are you ok?”

“I think my water broke.”

“What, right now?”

“Ya, it’s not like I can control it.”

I turned back to everyone. Everyone had smiles on their faces.

“Sorry for the interruption, but I must take my mate to the hospital. She is about to deliver our beautiful babies. Please allow my dad, Alpha Ty, to take over.”

I turned to get Sophia, and she had a pained look on her face.

“Beautiful, let’s get to the hospital.”

I went and scooped her up and headed to the hospital, sending Doc a mind link on my there so he could meet us.

Chapter 83 - Sophia's Revenge

Unknown POV

I know that King Jag saved me, but he was an asshole. He saved me in the forest three months ago. He took me in and fed me and clothed me and gave me a place to stay. I quickly moved up their ranks and was the third in command right now. His second in command was a witch, but he didn’t do much. King Jag ran his kingdom with an iron fist. We were preparing to take back what was his. He told me how Alpha Xander stole his rightful mate, and he wanted her back. He said as soon as she gave birth to the Alpha’s babies, we would get her.

“Listen, I know we planned on storming in and taking her, but she has too much power. We have to make this an inside job. We are going to send you there to get her. I want you to kill the Alpha and bring her to me.” King Jag said.

“How do I go about getting in?” I asked

“Alpha Xander has been known to let people in when they are in desperate need of help. If he sees an abused wolf, he gets them help and then he thinks he can trust them. Then he will ask them to join the pack or he will release them with some cash to get on their feet.”

“I thought you were taking his cash?” I asked.

“We are. It’s slowly been going into our accounts. He has yet to figure it out, but that could be because his accountants are also on my payroll.”

“Goddess, he is an idiot, isn’t he?” I asked

“Ya, I tried to give him chances to return my mate, and he refused. Now we are going to kill him and leave his kids without any parents. I won’t raise those bastards’ kids. I will give Sophia my kids.”

“Where did you meet your mate, King Jag?” I asked him

“I met her when she was a child. Her parents knew she was special and kept her hidden. I had to do away with them and paid off her Alpha at the time to keep her until she was of age. When she became of age, I was dealing with another problem and had to wait to get her and that was when he came in and stole her. He then killed that Alpha and his Beta.”

“I see, well I have a training session to lead.” I said, leaving.

I walked out of his office, still not sure how he was going to get her. I don’t know what made him think they would let me in. I was a big wolf and there is no way they would take me as a rogue. I wasn’t skinny and I sure as hell didn’t smell bad. I got out to the training field and met with my lead warrior, Bo.

“Hey Bo, what are you working on today?” I asked him.

“I thought we could do some sparring and some then live fighting, both human form and wolf form.”

“Sounds good. Let’s get them going.”

We led the warm-ups with a five-mile run and then came back and had everyone partner up and start sparring. This was an intermediate class, so they were in shape, but still needed correcting from time to time. I walked around, watching people.

I saw a she-wolf that had a body that was amazing. My mind always went there lately. Any she-wolf would usually do. I have worked my way through half the pack. I walked over to her and grabbed her hips and tightened my hands around them.

“Krystle, if you adjust your hips like this, it closes you off and makes it harder for them to land a punch.”

She backed herself up into me and asked, “like this?”

“Very much like that. It looks great from here.”

I continued to keep walking around, correcting people. When I found one of my favorites, she seemed to find me most nights. I walked up to her and wrapped my hands around her waist and leaned into her to whisper to her. “Clarissa, your hips got quite the workout last night. Are you sure you're up for this today?”

She turned, so she was facing me, and I wrapped my arms around her. “Baby, I think they are a little sore. I think maybe you should stretch them out for me later.” She said as she leaned in and kissed my neck. I just growled at her in response. She knew she was getting me hard.

We finished up practice, and I went up to my room to take a quick shower before dinner. I stepped out of my bathroom and found Clarissa waiting for me on the bed. I walked over to her and spread her legs apart and dove face first into her pussy. I started circling her clit with my tongue and shoved my fingers into her wet hole, making her scream out in pleasure. It didn't take her long to get there. I crawled up her body and started to kiss her neck and lined myself up with her and thrust into her hard.

“Mark me.” She said lowly.

That was an instant boner killer. I didn't want to mark anyone. I don't want a mate. I just wanted to have a she-wolf every night and when I was tired of her, I would find a new one and it looked like I was going to have to find a new one.

“No, I am not marking anyone. I won't even take a mate. Now get out of my room.” I yelled.

She left in a huff and now I was stuck with blue balls. I pulled my covers up and closed my eyes, trying to sleep, but sleep never came easy for me. When I did sleep, I would have horrible dreams. I mean, they aren't scary, but I dream of this girl. She has no face, but I am always protecting her and deep down I know that I love her and that she means

something to me, but I can't remember. I can't remember anything about my past. I only remember when King Jag found me.

My wolf doesn't even remember anything. We don't know our names or where we came from. It gets frustrating. I wonder if I have a family somewhere looking for me or if I was always a rogue. I knew I didn't have a mate because I didn't have a mark. My wolf and I have tried everything we can think of to get our memories back, but nothing has worked so far. I have even thought about contacting a witch, but King Jag was against that and said that they would probably come back, eventually.

Chapter 84 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia's POV

"Xander, I'm scared." I told him as I got into the hospital bed. My water did break, and I had some contractions, but they weren't that strong yet.

"I know, beautiful. Everything will be OK. I am not going to leave your side the entire time. We will do this together."

"I know, but there is something we haven't talked about."

"I know. We haven't talked about names, and we don't even know what we are having. I think once we see them, it will come to us."

"No, it's not that." I said as I teared up. I have thought about this every day since finding out I was pregnant.

"What is it, beautiful?"

"What if, what if the babies aren't yours?" "What if they are Kanes?"

"Beautiful, do you not think I haven't thought that already? He was your other mate and, like my brother. It would be my honor to raise them. I will be their father. I will do right by them. We will teach them about their dad and, besides, Ashley is going to be having her baby anytime also

and they will be cousins and Konner will teach them about their dad as well. They will be the two most loved babies ever.”

I started sobbing with his words. It’s exactly what I needed to hear. I wasn’t sure how he would feel about having someone else’s babies, but knowing this made it all the better. Doc finally walked in.

“Luna, I see it’s time to have some babies. Let me check you and have you had any contractions?”

“I’ve had a few, but nothing serious.” I told him.

“Ok, Alpha, I am going to check her and I either need you to control yourself or you will need to leave the room.” He told Xander looking at him being very serious.

“Why would I need to control myself?”

“Because in order to check her cervix, I must insert my fingers into her. This usually doesn’t bode well with mates.”

“You’re going to do WHAT?” Yelled Xander.

“Sir, I am sorry, but that is the only way to make sure that things are progressing correctly and that the babies aren’t in danger.”

“Xander, just step outside, please.” I asked him, knowing it probably wouldn’t go over very well.

He leaned down and gave me a quick kiss, and walked out of the room. Doc did a quick exam.

“OK, Sophia, since your water broke and you are not dilated at all, I am going to give you some Pitocin to help speed this up. It will be given through your IV and we will stick a monitor on your belly so we can monitor the babies’ heart rates. I just want you to know that you may need a c-section. You have alpha pups in there and two of them at that. They are large and they might just be too much for your body. I just want you to be prepared.”

“Thanks, doc. I understand.”

He left and Xander came in and a nurse shortly after. They got me all hooked up and left us alone.

“My mom wants an update.” Xander said.

“There is no update. It’s going to be awhile.”

It wasn’t long after they started my medication that the contractions were getting more regular. They weren’t too bad. I can handle this.

Eight hours later, I was screaming at Xander.

“I am going to kill you for this.” I yelled at him.

“I am sorry, beautiful, just breathe.”

“You go breathe.”

“OK.” He mumbled to himself.

He sat back in his chair. He really was trying to be nice, but I hurt, and he was there. If he hadn’t ever had sex with me, this would be a thing right now.

“Stop it, girl. You liked the sex as much as him. Now be nice to him.” Stella linked me.

“Go away Stella, you’re not going through this.”

“Ya, I am, remember I feel what you feel.”

“AAAAHHHHH, make this stop.” I yelled out as another contraction hit me.

“Do you want an epidural, beautiful?”

“NO! I don’t want my babies coming out drugged up.”

“OK, what can I do to help?”

“Not ever have sex with me again.”

“Well, I am not promising anything.”

Doc walked in and had way too happy of a look on his face for me, so I just glared at him.

“How are we doing, Luna?” He asked me.

“Can we get these babies out now, please?”

“Let me check you.”

Xander got up and left, and Doc did his exam.

“Well, you still have awhile. You are only dilated to three. You have to be at a ten.” He said.

“Fine!”

Xander came back in and just sat by my bed, trying to tell me it would be OK, but I knew I was dying. I was literally being ripped apart from the inside out.

After more screams and several hours, the doc came back in to check on me again. After his exam, he went and got Xander.

“Alpha, Luna, it’s time we did a c-section.”

“NO, I don’t want one.” I said, as I started crying.

“Luna, you have been in labor for 18 hours now and you are only at a four. We need to get those babies out before you get an infection or before they stop tolerating labor.” He explained.

“Can’t we give it more time? Maybe more medication?” I asked him.

“Luna, I am sorry, but that would put you a more of a risk than having a c-section.” He said.

“Fine.” I mumbled, not happy about it.

“Doc, what dangers are there with a c-section?” Xander asked.

Xander and Doc got into about the dangers of a c-section but ignored them and just focused on my breathing. Twenty minutes later, I had an epidural, and it was like heaven. No more pain. Why didn't I get one sooner? They came and wheeled me to the operating room and Xander went and put on scrubs.

“Hello beautiful, are you ready to meet our babies?” He asked me as he came.

“More than ready. These two have been nothing but a pain, and I think that will always be the case.”

“OK, Luna, we are going to start. You won't feel any pain, but you will feel pressure and some pulling.”

I just stared into Xander's eyes, pretending that we were anywhere, but here I didn't want to be here. This wasn't my plan. I wanted to deliver naturally, but I knew that this was always a chance. I was just hoping it wouldn't happen. I could feel pulling and pressure just like he said, but it didn't hurt. It was a weird sensation.

“Are you ready to meet your first pup?” Doc asked.

“Yes, more than ready.” Xander said.

“It's a BOY!” yelled doc.

“Beautiful, we have a son.” Xander said as he leaned down and gave me a kiss on the lips. I could see the tears forming in his eyes that mirrored my own.

I have a son. I was a mom. Everything I ever wanted in life I had right in front of me. The only thing that I wanted was something that I would never have again, but maybe if I was blessed then I would be raising his son. We will be finding out very soon.

“And we have another BOY!” yelled doc again.

“OH, goddess beautiful, two boys. We were parents. You are amazing. I love you so much.”

“Go check on them, please. Go to them.” I told him. I wanted to see them so bad but I knew they had to be checked out first.

He got up and walked over to them. They had them laying in a little bed together and I couldn’t wait to see them. Oh, goddess, I have two sons.

Xander brought a baby over to me after they got done cleaning him up. He laid him down on my chest. I started sobbing as I looked this baby in the eyes. He had his father’s eyes. Eyes that I would never forget. He had blonde hair and the chubbiest little cheeks. He let out a little squeal and then closed his eyes. Xander had gotten up and gotten the other baby and brought him over. Oh, goddess.

“Xander, is this possible?”

“It has to be. We are literally staring at it.”

He laid the other baby on my chest with his brother and leaned down and kissed me.

“I love you, beautiful. You did an amazing job of bringing these two beautiful babies into the world. You sacrificed so much for them, and I will always be the most grateful person for it.”

“Luna, we are all done. We are going to take you up to your room. Just keep holding those babies and they will have bassinets in your room.”

They wheeled me up to my room, and I was a crying mess the whole time. I was looking into my beautiful babies’ eyes and counting my blessings.

“Stella, is it possible? Did I really have a baby with Kane and Xander? Is it possible that I conceived from both of them?” I linked her.

“Yes, it’s absolutely possible and the best thing is that you are looking at the future Alpha and Beta.” She said, sounding so happy.

We were finally in our room when Xander hit me with the hard questions.

“What do you want to name them?” He asked me.

“Well, I think this one here needs to be named after his dad.”

“I couldn’t agree more. Kane Andrew, it is then.” Xander said.

“Andrew? I didn’t know that was his middle name.”

“Yup, after his dad.”

“What do you think about Mr. Future Alpha?” I asked him, looking down at my baby boys.

“I don’t know. Do you have any thoughts?” Xander said.

“What do you think of Alexander Tyson?”

“I think it is perfect and I am sorry for what is about to happen.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Let me see those grandbabies of mine!” Screeched Luna Caroline.

She ran over to me, looking down at the babies. “Oh, my goddess, am I really seeing what I think I am seeing?”

“Yes, one is Kane’s son, and the other is mine.” Xander said.

“That is a miracle.” Luna Caroline said with tears in her eyes.

Alpha Ty was right behind her, waiting his turn.

“Mom, dad I would like you to meet your grandsons, Kane Andrew and Alexander Tyson.”

“You named him after me?” Alpha Ty asked.

“Of course, we did dad, I wouldn’t be able to do anything without you here and it was our honor to name him after you.”

Both men had tears in their eyes as they looked at the babies.

Chapter 85 - Sophia's Revenge

Xander’s POV

Sophia was exhausted, and she had every right to be. She went through so much to get them here. I was currently sitting here rocking Alexander back to sleep while Sophia and Kane were snuggled up in the bed, sound asleep. This was perfect. My life was turning out perfectly. I had everything I could wish for except Kane, but I got the honor of raising his son.

I must have fallen asleep because Alpha Nathan and his mate Brooke came into our room.

“Congratulations, daddy.” Alpha Nathan said.

“Thanks, man. It’s pretty amazing. Just wait and see.”

Sophia sat up in bed and handed Kane to me so I could put him in his bassinet.

“Congratulations, Luna Sophia. Sorry, we have never met, but I am Alpha Nathan, and my mate is Luna Brooke. We are from the Blue Lakes Pack.”

“It is nice to meet you,” Sophia said.

“Luna Sophia, I thought I would come and offer you my services. I have a healing ability and I heard you had a c-section. I can help you feel better faster.” Luna Brooke said.

“That would be amazing,” Sophia said, smiling.

She walked over to Sophia and placed her hands over her incision, and closed her eyes. A light started to come out of her hands and work its

way to Sophia. The longer she did it, the brighter her light got. She finally stepped back and smiled at Sophia.

“There you should be all healed up.”

Sophia pulled her shirt up and removed her bandage, and all that was left was a tiny scar.

“This is amazing. How did you do this?” Sophia asked.

“I told you I have healing powers. Not many wolves have this power, but it is genetic from my family.”

“Thank you. Maybe I can go home today!”

They left shortly after that and we were bombarded with visitors. My mom showed up with Lucy. She wasn't happy to have two brothers. She wanted two sisters so she could play princess with them. Konner and Ashley showed up, and my sister and Trevor, even Jarrod, stopped by. News spread really fast about one of them being Kane's son and one of them mine.

“Hello Luna, Alpha. How are we feeling?” Doc asked.

“Actually, I am one hundred percent and would like to go home. The Luna from Blue Lakes pack came and healed me.”

“Let me take a look.”

He pulled her shirt up and removed her bandage, and his eyes about bugged out of his head.

“Well, I can see this Luna is very gifted and I don't see why you can't go home.”

An hour later, I had each baby in a car seat and was carrying each one with an arm and Sophia had a diaper bag as we walked across the pack grounds to the house. When we walked inside, we were greeted by most of the pack. They were waiting to get a look at the babies.

“Thank you, everyone, for being here for us. I also want to thank you for taking on the extra task while the Blue Lake pack is here. Now, if you will excuse us, we are going to head to our room and try to get some sleep because, as you know, we probably won’t get any ever again.”

We got to our room and got settled. We didn’t get a nursery built since we figured they would be sleeping in our room, anyway.

“Beautiful, thank you. You have given me the best gift imaginable. My life is complete because of you. I love you.”

“I love you too. Now please go get our daughter, so we can all get settled.”

It’s been the longest week of my life. I don’t think I have ever gone with this amount of sleep. If one baby isn’t crying, the other is. Sophia is up at all times, feeding the twins and thank the goddess for my mom. She comes and helps her during the day, while I attend pack business. Alpha Nathan is still here and helping. We are currently looking for the rogue king but haven’t had much luck.

“Alpha Nathan, I thought you said the rouges we captured at your pack had valuable information.”

“Well, I thought it was, but it’s led to dead ends. I apologize. Trust me, I want this guy as much as you.”

“Where do we go from here?”

“I don’t know.” He replied.

Our alarm bells went off and I go several mind links that our southwest board had been breached.

“Someone crossed our southwest border. I gotta go.”

He jumped up and followed me out as we took off in that direction. As we got closer, I could hear snarls and fighting going on.

“Konner southwest border now. We’re under attack.” I mind-linked him and shifted just before I got there.

I jumped into action the second I came to the first wolf. There were only about 20 of them, so I knew we would be fine.

“Leave some alive for questioning.” I mind-linked everyone around.

I jumped onto one’s back and ripped at his head. He didn’t have a chance. Blood was sprayed everywhere, but before I could finish, one rogue ran at me and knocked me off. I went flying through the air and landed 20 feet away. The wolf I had died, but the one who hit me had power. He also felt and looked familiar, but I didn’t know who it was. We were able to capture of few to take into the cells while the ones who were still alive left. The one that felt familiar to me was one of the ones that left.

“SHIFT NOW!” I roared out at the wolves we had captured. They had no choice but to listen, as it was an Alpha command.

“Konner, take them to the cells. I will be down later.”

Konner showed just as it ended. I had also gotten a mind link from Sophia asking me to come to see her. Something about her mark from Kane. I told her that we had a breach and I would be up soon.

He just nodded at me and walked towards the three we had. Some of my warriors shifted back to assist while the others stayed in wolf form if they tried to run.

I walked back to the pack house, with Alpha Nathan following me. We grabbed some clothes and went back to my office.

“This isn’t good. There are more attacks coming and they are getting more frequent. We need to find him.” Alpha Nathan said.

“They came because Sophia had the babies. He said he would after she delivered.”

“We need to get the council here and the witch’s council. Hopefully, they can help. We are also much more powerful with all of them. We can also call in our alliance packs for more backup.”

I agreed with him, but, damn, this is going to be hard. I need to organize all of this. I certainly can’t ask Sophia or my mom. This was going to be on me.

“I agree. It’s going to be a lot, but I will do what it takes to keep them safe,” I said.

“Brooke will help with whatever you need.” Alpha Nathan said.

“I couldn’t ask her. This isn’t her pack.”

“Your right, but she is still a Luna and her safety is at stake here as well. I promise she would be mad if we didn’t ask her.”

“I will tell Sophia tonight, but I can’t expect her down here just yet. Meet me back here tomorrow at 10 am and we will start planning and calling packs.”

He left my office as I debated on which packs to call. I still had to go to the cells, but I wanted to see my babies first and I told Sophia I would come to see her as soon as I could. I cleaned up my desk real fast and left my office, being sure to lock my office before leaving. I headed out and ran into Konner.

“Sir, they are all in the cells. No one really wanted to talk to me as we put them in there.” He said.

“They usually don’t want to until we go into the torture room.”

“I know. Hey did you see a wolf that may have looked familiar?” He asked me.

“I did, but I didn’t think you got there when it was still there?”

“I just saw a glimpse of it, but something felt familiar about it.”

“I thought the same thing when he plowed into me.”

“It was really weird, but I swear that wolf looked just like Kanes.”

As soon as he said that, it dawned on me that is why it felt familiar. It was exactly like his wolf, but he was dead and even if he wasn't, he wouldn't attack me or let alone work for the Rogue King.

“I need to go see my mate about something. Is there anything else you need?” I asked him.

Chapter 86 - Sophia's Revenge

Unknown POV

I don't know why King Jag was so insistent on crossing Red Moon borders. He wanted to see how far we could get in. It wasn't very far. His warriors attacked as soon as we crossed their borders. It didn't take them long to get enough wolves to push us back. They were able to kill a few and capture a few. I wasn't worried, though. My men were trained to never talk. I had faith in them. There was something familiar about this place. I don't know what. Probably how much King Jag talks about them. He has been after their Luna for a long time and paid a hefty price for her. He was also after the Blue Lakes Luna. He didn't want her like he did Red Moons, but she still had the healing powers he wanted in his pack. He didn't care much for the low-level wolves, but his higher-ranked ones were taken care of. He still hasn't given me a lot of information about why he wants the Red Moon Luna, but I'm headed to a meeting with him. I am supposed to go there in a week to infiltrate and earn her trust and take her with me.

“King Jag, please tell me why this girl is so important to you,” I asked him.

“Listen, kid, this girl is a rare wolf and a very strong wolf at that. She will be my Luna, and together we will rule. She is my queen. I paid for her when she was a child and her pack was supposed to care for her until after she had gotten her wolf. They tried to tell me she was a late

bloomer. I didn't believe them. I knew she had gotten her wolf, but I was dealing with some other issues and she was taken from her pack before I could get there. They were supposed to care for her and instead they made her a slave and beat her and goddess only knows what else."

"So why didn't you take her before that, if you knew what was going on?"

"I didn't, and that was my fault for not checking on her. I gave too much trust to them. I assumed they would continue to care for her after I had her parents killed."

"So, what is your plan for me?"

"Well, I want you to get accepted into their pack. I am going to make you a rogue."

"No!"

"Yes, if you belong to a pack, they will ask questions about which pack and you know you can't tell them."

"Fine, then what?"

"Well, just like here, work your way up. I want you to gather any information about them you can and you will report back to me. Once we have enough information and I know we can attack. We will come and infiltrate their pack and take over."

"How do you expect me to report back? It's not like I can just leave."

"I've got a burner phone for you."

"When do I leave?"

"In a week's time."

"Fine, I will pack and be ready."

"This has to be believable, so sorry, you don't get to pack and you will be spending the rest of the time in the cells."

“Are you fucking crazy? I’m not going down there.”

“You will as soon as I make you rogue.”

“I’m not happy about this and when this is over, I completely expect you to give me a paid vacation.”

“If you do this, then I will give you whatever you want.”

“Fine, but I’m not happy about it.”

“Didn’t expect you to be.”

“Can we wait until after dinner to do this? I have something I need to do first.”

“Something or someone?”

“Someone, but that’s really none of your business.”

I stormed out of his office and went to my room. I packed a small bag to take into the cells. I wasn’t going to have much down there and I wanted a few changes of clothes for when I was traveling to the Red Moon pack.

Five hours later, I bedded a she-wolf, had a shower, and had a nice dinner. I was officially a rogue and my wolf wasn’t happy at all. I was laying in the cells and watching a movie on my laptop killing time. I could hear the people in the surrounding cells. Some were crying, and some were yelling to get out of there. Anyone we captured came down here. Some were vetted to see if they could be a good fit for the pack, and others were beaten because they tried to attack or steal. Those people were always killed, eventually. King Jag wasn’t forgiving, and if you crossed him, he would torture and kill you. He was ruthless in his torture. Most begged for death, but he liked to drag it out. Crossing him is something that I will never do. He has a special room just for the people in our pack that have crossed him. I have yet to see anyone live that did. I had assisted him a few times and as much as I hated it; it was part of my job and they all knew what they were doing when they did it.

I needed to prepare my wolf for what was coming. He was pissed at me because we are now a rogue. He didn't understand why we had to be a rogue for this to work.

"Hey man, you know we had to do this in order to infiltrate the Red Moon pack."

"No, we're not a rogue. We've always had a pack."

"We are just going to be there for a short time. We will gain Red Moon's pack's trust and gather all the information we can and whatever else King Jag wants. Plus, we don't know what happened to us before being found by King Jag. We may have always been a rogue."

"No, I can feel it. We had a pack. We've always been part of a pack. I just don't know what pack we belonged to."

I stopped answering him. It was no use. He would just continue to argue with me. I don't know if he has always been a quiet wolf, but since I was found, he hasn't said much. This was going to be a long ass week. I don't know how I am going to sit here for seven days. I had my laptop and internet access but I could only do so much lying around.

Five days later, King Jag came down to see me. I am not sure why, but I will take some conversation. I was losing my damn mind being locked up in here. I so badly wanted a bath.

"What's going on, King Jag?"

"I am sorry, but to make this believable, there are certain things that must be done and well, as I said, I am sorry."

He threw the door to my cell open and jumped on me. He started beating the ever-loving hell out of me. I know he wanted to make it look like I had been abused and starved. He said that Alpha Xander would be more likely to take me in if that was the case. By the time he left my cell, I had some bruised ribs and many cuts from his claws, and many bruises covering my body. I knew this would continue until I left. He wanted it to look like some of them were old and it had been going on for a while. I

had to tell my wolf to slow my healing down, and he really wasn't happy about that. I just hoped he wouldn't stop healing me altogether.

Chapter 87 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia's POV

It has been a week since we brought the boys home. I never knew about sleep deprivation as I do now. Xander helps as much as he can but he had to go back to his Alpha duties just a few days after the boys were born. Luna Caroline comes over every day to help me and Avery comes by every day. Ashley came by every day until she had her baby. She had a baby boy also, just three days after me. She named him Zane. It was very fitting.

“Do you mind if I go and take a shower?” I asked Luna Caroline.

“Of course not, dear. That is why I am here. Whatever you need.”

I walked into my bathroom and turned the shower on as hot as it would go. I was going to try to relax for a minute. I fed the boys right before Luna Caroline got here, so I should be good for at least two hours.

“Stella, how are you doing?” I linked with my wolf.

“I think we are milk cows.”

“HAHAHA, I feel that girl. It will get easier, right?”

“Yes, after a while.”

I enjoyed every drop of hot water that hit my body. It felt amazing. I washed my hair and got out. I ran a brush through my hair and a toothbrush over my teeth. I am really not sure the last time that happened. It was honestly gross, but between all three kids, I don't think I have even peed alone in over a week. I walked out and grabbed some clothes from the closet and went to my bed. I was going to just lie down for a minute, but must have fallen asleep.

AAAAAHHHHH, what the hell? My mark from Kane was burning. It was on fire. I ran to the bathroom, and it was glowing bright red. It hurt so badly. Nothing had happened to it when he died. I really hope that it isn't going to disappear.

"Sophia, what is wrong?" Luna Caroline asked, running in.

"I don't know. My mark from Kane, it's on fire. It hurts so bad. Look at it."

"What the hell? It didn't disappear when he died?"

"No, it has never hurt or anything. Do you know what this means?"

"No, but we need to let Xander know."

"Xander, I need you in our room now. There is something going on with my mark from Kane." I mind-linked him.

"We have a breach in our Southwest border. I will be there as soon as this is taken care of." He linked back.

I let Luna Caroline know what he said.

"Why don't you lay day again? I know you're exhausted and I can watch the kids."

"Thank you."

It didn't take long for me to fall back asleep. When I woke up, I felt like I had some actual rest. I got up and went out into the living room and found Xander sound asleep with both babies in his arms. It made my heart melt all over for him. Looking at him holding our babies like that made every sleepless night worth it. I walked over and grabbed Alexander and laid him in his bassinet, followed by Kane. Once they were laid down, I walked over and laid down with Xander on the couch. He pulled me closer to him, and I could feel him nuzzle into my hair and take a deep breath. He was inhaling my scent.

“Beautiful, do you know how much I love you, because it is a lot. What you have given me is indescribable.”

“I love you too, and you had a hand in those two being created,” I told him.

“Ya, but you did all the work and you continue to do all the work. Now, why don’t you tell me what happened with Kane’s mark?”

“Well, I fell asleep after I took a shower and I woke up to a burning pain right where Kane’s mark is. It was glowing bright red. It hurt so much that I wanted to cry.”

“That is weird. Did my mom know what it could be?”

“No, she assumed that his mark was gone.”

“I think we should take it to the council when they get here.”

“Why are they coming again?”

“The attack today, I think, was from the Rogue King. We were able to capture a few of them. They are in the cells currently. I have to go down there soon.”

“I want to go with you.”

“No, I don’t want you down there.”

“Stella might be able to help.”

“Let me try first and if I don’t get any information out of them, then you can.”

“Fine, but she isn’t happy with that.”

“Beautiful, there was something weird about this attack.”

“What is that?”

“Well, Konner showed up just as they were retreating and there was a wolf that was attacking us that was exactly like Kane. He felt familiar also and Konner agreed.”

“Do they have a long-lost brother or something that no one knows about?”

“No, his dad loved his mom way too much and would never betray their bond.”

We just laid there snuggled up together for a long time. He finally got up to go down to the cells.

“I won’t be able to be here tomorrow for lunch. I am meeting with Alpha Nathan and Luna Brooke to get ready for everyone to come here.”

“Who is all coming?”

“We called in both councils and the alliance packs. We want extra protection. I know he will be coming soon.”

“OK.”

He gave me a quick kiss and was out the door. I won’t be letting them do this alone. I may have had two babies, but this is all for me.

I decided I had spent plenty of time in our room. It was time to venture out. I had gotten a front carrier for when they were little. I changed them and fed them and then loaded them up. I walked out of my room and headed downstairs. I stopped at Ashley’s room to see if she wanted to go on a walk. She looked exhausted and was going to try to sleep while Zane did.

I made it all the way downstairs and outside. It was a nice, warm day, and the sunshine felt great. I walked around the pack grounds and made my way over to some lawn furniture and sat down. The boys seemed very content to be out here.

“Hi Luna Sophia, how are you?” Luna Booke said as she came and sat down.

“Please, just call me Sophia. I am good. I needed some much-needed air. It was time to get out of that room!”

“I can understand that.”

“How are you?” I asked her.

“I am good. I started to organize for the arrival of everyone, but there’s a lot. It’s going to take me a few days. It will help once I know how many we are dealing with.”

“Let me help you.”

“I can’t ask you that. You just had two babies. You need to rest and care for them.”

“No, please, I need to help.”

“Ok, we are supposed to meet tomorrow in Alpha Xanders’s office at ten.”

“Perfect, we will be there.”

The next morning, Xander left, and I quickly got the babies and me ready. I let Luna Caroline know what was going on and she said that she would be down later to help as well. It was close to 10:30 when I finally made it to Xander’s office. I knocked on his door and waited. I still couldn’t allow myself to come in. He finally came to the door and opened it. He was a little surprised to see me.

“Beautiful, what are you three doing here? Not that I don’t love it when you come and see me.”

“We came to help. This is my pack as well. I can’t let Luna Brooke do all my work.”

“It’s just Brooke,” she yelled at me.

Chapter 88 - Sophia's Revenge

Xander’s POV

Sophia surprised me when she came knocking on my office door. I wish she would just come in. I haven't been able to get that through to her yet. I will. I was so impressed with the way she stepped up and took this on. We worked for four days and everyone should be here within the next three days. Sophia had brought in huge tents to make them into temporary housing. They had planned out three weeks of menus and had sent some omegas to start getting groceries for everyone. She had even set up baskets of snacks for each bed we had. Our biggest hurdle we had was showers. We didn't have enough. Sophia had stayed up half a night trying to come up with something. She managed to find these portable showers and weird water heaters that ran off propane. We were able to get enough so that everyone could shower daily. The girls had even written up a training schedule. They thought if we combined the packs, we could all learn something new. It was a great idea.

"Hey beautiful, come up to our room," I mind-linked her.

"I'm with your mom right now."

"I know. Leave the boys and come here."

"Let me ask your mom to keep them."

"I already did."

She didn't reply, but she walked through the door about five minutes later.

"Xander, where are you? What did you need from me?"

I was in the bedroom. I had taken a quick shower and wrapped a towel around my waist and stepped into the doorway. She turned as soon as she saw me. She looked me up and down and an appreciative smile crossed her face and her eyes turned black with lust.

"Beautiful, come here. I need your help with something."

She walked over to me, swaying her hips, and it had me getting hard. When she got to me, she lightly ran her fingers on my skin right above my towel, whispering in my ear, "What do you need help with, Alpha?"

I growled in response and picked her up and threw her onto the bed. I made quick work of her clothes and kissed down her body and back up again.

“Alpha, I don’t understand what you need help with. Is there a problem with my work? Maybe you should punish me.”

This woman knew how to push all my buttons and she knew what she was doing to me.

“Oh beautiful, you will get what you deserve. I want you to stand up and lay your top half on the bed and spread those beautiful legs for me.”

I walked over to my dresser and pulled out a blindfold. This wasn’t something we had done before, but I wanted to try it with her. I wasn’t sure how she would react, but it was worth a try. If she didn’t want to try, then I would throw it in the trash.

“Beautiful, I want to try something and if it is too much, just tell me and it will stop immediately.”

“What are you doing?” She said in a breathy moan since I had been rubbing my hand over her pussy.

“We’re going to mix a little pain and pleasure. Please stop me if it’s too much. We’re gonna start slow.”

She just nodded her head at me. I reach over her and slipped the blindfold on her. She looked so sexy with her legs parted and her ass in the air for me. I smacked her ass on the right side. She jumped a little but didn’t say anything. I slapped her other ass cheeks, and she jumped a little again. Now both of her ass cheeks were a light pink from my hand. I did it again, and this time she let out a little moan. I reached down and ran my hand over her pussy and it was soaking wet. Almost dripping. I smacked her ass several more times and each time she would moan out.

“Beautiful, your ass looks so pretty with my pink marks on it. Do you like it?”

“Yes, Alpha.”

I reached around and started to roll her nipple between my thumb and forefinger. This earned me another moan from her. My cock was ready to explode, but I wasn't done with her, not yet anyway.

"Beautiful, what do you want?"

"I want you to make me come."

I smacked her ass again, and she just let out a moan. I couldn't take it anymore and lined myself up with her and slammed into her. She screamed out, "Fuck me harder, Alpha."

I grabbed her hips and started slamming into her as hard as I could. This wasn't going to take long. I saw her as she snaked her hand down and started rubbing her clit.

"Beautiful, are you rubbing yourself?"

I didn't get an answer, but her walls started to contract around me. I followed right behind her. Shooting my cum deep inside of her. We both fell on the bed, trying to catch our breath.

"Beautiful, are you OK?"

"I am more than OK. That was amazing. Let's go shower because we have 3 kids that will want our attention soon."

I pulled her to me and just laid on the bed for a few minutes with her. It felt nice to have just a few minutes with her, just her. I need to find more time for just this. We don't even need to have sex, but just spend some time with just us. No kids. No pack. No problems. Unfortunately, that time was limited until we found King Jag and killed him.

She went and picked up the kids while I met with everyone in charge of something just to make sure they understood everything that they were supposed to be doing. Sophia was amazing. She and Booke had thought of everything and had everyone prepared. I think this could work.

After meeting with everyone, I went back down to the cells to see if anyone was ready to talk. Yesterday didn't go well. None of them spoke a

single word. These guys were defiantly tougher than the ones that Alpha Nathan had. I walked down there and the guards let me in, knowing what I was going to do. I grabbed my first prisoner and took him to the torture room, and threw him into a chair. He didn't even move or try to get away. I don't know how they trained these guys, but they were solid and they knew they would end up dead.

"So, are you ready to talk yet?" I snarled at him.

I was still met with nothing.

"Tell me this, at least. What is your name?"

This got his attention. He finally looked up at me, but didn't say anything.

"OK, I see you are not ready to talk, but maybe I can convince you. I see you are marked, which means you have a mate. Maybe I will just go talk with her. I am sure she will enjoy my torture. I bet I could make her scream."

"Don't fucking touch her."

"Oh, you can speak. Now tell me your name."

"Aaron."

"OK, Aarron, where is your pack located?"

"I can't answer that."

I didn't even ask him anymore. I just let Jax take control and beat him. Once Jax had had his fill, he was an unconscious, bloody mess. I left him on the floor and continued to the next one. It was the same thing again and again. I left the three of them laying there on the ground unconscious. On my way out, I let the guard know to get them back to their cells. I went searching for Alpha Nathan to let him know what I found out, or lack of information.

"Alpha, sir, we need you at the gates immediately, please." I got this mind link from one of the guards at the front gate.

“Whatever it is, you are going to have to handle it.”

“Sir, I don’t know how to handle this. Please, just come here because I don’t know what to think. You would believe me if I told you what I was looking at.”

“What the fuck is going on?”

“Sir, I think I am seeing a ghost. It has to be a ghost.”

I took off to the front gate, not happy about this. It better be fucking good. As I got closer, I could see someone standing outside the gate and the guard came over to me.

“Mind tell me what is going on.”

“Sir, please just follow me.”

I followed him the rest of the way to the gate and when I got there, I swear I was looking at a ghost.

“Kane?” I asked no one in particular.

Chapter 89 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia’s POV

“How are my precious boys?” I asked, walking into Luna Caroline’s room.

“They are amazing, just like when you left them.”

“Thank you for keeping them for a little bit.”

“Always. It’s important to still have time with your mate, even if it is an hour.”

I am turning red in the face now. She knew what we were up to. I gathered up the boys and was going to get Lucy, and maybe we would check in on Ashley and Zane. I walked down to the daycare and found Lucy playing with dolls with some other girls and a little boy.

“Lucy, want to go see Ashley and baby Zane?” I asked her.

“No, mommy. I have a baby here of my own, and Hunter is my mate.”

“You don’t want to leave daycare early?”

“No, come back at dinner time.”

I walked out laughing. At least I didn’t feel so guilty. I feel like we haven’t had as much time for her since the boys arrived. I walked up to the beta floor and knocked on Ashley’s door. I could hear Zane fussing and Ashley walking through their room. She opened the door and welcomed me in.

“Hey, want some company?” I asked her.

“Yes, please. I feel like it’s just him and me all day. I need to get out of this room soon, but it scares me.”

I just laughed because I knew exactly how she felt.

“How are you doing, Ashley?” I asked her.

“I am hanging in there. I don’t know how you do it with two of them. I am struggling with just one.”

“I couldn’t do it without Luna Caroline. She picks Lucy up every day and takes her to daycare for me and then comes back and helps me. Xander has been home every night by 6 and he is also such a big help.”

“Konner does help some, but he seems to be exhausted when he comes home and I think he is afraid he is going to break Zane. He barely holds him and it is wearing on me. I just want a shower and three hours of sleep.”

“Have you talked with him?”

“I’ve tried and he just brushes me off or I get mad and then he gets mad and we just ignore each other. I think this is going to be the end of us. He is going to reject us and leave us.” She said as she started to sob.

“OH, Ashley, he isn’t going to reject you guys. He loves you. Look, if Xander and I can work through our shit, then so can you guys. It’s still hard with us and it got even harder when Kane died, but keep trying. You have proof of how much he loves you right here.” I said, pointing to Zane.

I walked over and hugged her and just held her while she cried.

“AAAAHHHH,” I screamed out suddenly. My mark from Kane was burning again and was bright red again.

“What is wrong Sophia?” She said, looking a little scared.

“My mark from Kane,” I said as I moved my hair to the side and as soon as she laid her eyes on it, they bugged out.

“How is that possible? He died. It should have disappeared.”

“We don’t know, but I have to go find Xander.”

“Leave the babies. I will get Luna Caroline down here.” She said.

I didn’t reply and just ran out the door. I was trying to mind-link Xander but I couldn’t get through. The burning in my neck wasn’t letting up. I asked anyone that I saw if they had seen the Alpha. Finally, someone said they saw him heading out the front door. I went to the front door and tried to pick up his scent, but couldn’t.

“Stella, can you scent him?” I asked her.

“It’s there, headed towards the gate.”

“The front gate?”

“Ya, go towards him. Something is wrong.”

I took off running towards the gate, and as I got closer, I could hear yelling. Stella was pacing in my head and would bounce up and down and howl.

“MATE, MATE, MATE!” she finally screamed out in my head.

“Stella, I know Xander is there.”

“No, other mate.” She practically yelled at me.

“What are you talking about?”

“He’s there. I can feel him, but something is wrong.” She said, sounding a little sad now.

As soon as I got there, I saw him. He looked starved and beaten, but it was still him. His scent was the same, his eyes were the same, but his hair was shorter. He also had no mark. I came up to Xander and placed my hand in his. He was shocked to see me, but didn’t say anything. Kane was still standing on the other side of the gate.

“Kane, is that you?” I whispered, but I knew that he heard me.

“I am not Kane. My name is Eric.” He said.

“Stella, what the hell is going on?”

“I don’t know. I do know that it is Kane, but his wolf doesn’t know who I am and won’t acknowledge the mate bond.”

I kept running my fingers over my mark from him. It was still burning, but not as bad.

“Xander, let him in,” I told him.

“I can’t. We don’t know who it is and where he came from.”

“That is Kane. Stella recognizes him, and my mark is burning again. Please let him in.” I begged him.

He finally signaled the guard to open the gate and the second it was open enough, I ran to him and threw myself at him. He caught me with ease. Stella was purring in my head. Her other mate had come home. My heart felt whole. He had a son he didn’t know about.

“Hey, listen, you are a beautiful girl, but your Alpha is staring daggers at me and I don’t want to die.” He said as he put me back down.

“I think we need to move this into my office. Please follow me.” Xander said.

We all walked to Xander’s office, where Konner was waiting for us.

“What in the actual fuck? You're dead.” Konner said as soon as we got there.

“I don’t know what everyone is talking about. I never died and I am not Kane. Again my name is Eric.” He said, sounding unsure of himself.

We had all made it into the office and Xander shut the door. We all just stared at each other. Nobody knew what to say. I knew I was staring at Kane, but he says his name is Eric and he didn’t know who we are.

“Let’s all sit down and try to figure out what is going on,” Xander said.

We just sat down and just stared at each other for a long time. Nobody saying anything. I don’t think anyone knows what to say. We’re all confused.

“Eric, tell me, where did you come from?” Xander asked.

“Well, I was found a few months ago by the Sky Night pack. I have been there since. I was beaten and starved and left in the cells. They had an electrical error and the cell doors were unlocked and I was able to escape. I have been on the run for a while now and I am so hungry I just came to the first pack I found, which happened to be yours.”

“I’ve never heard of that pack. Where are they located at?” Konner asked.

“I honestly don’t know. I’ve been running for days and before that, I was just wandering through the forest.”

“Where were you before this pack found you?” Xander asked.

“The forest. I don’t know. I have no memories. I was trying to survive in the forest when they found me.”

“Sophia, will you go get us some food, please?” Xander asked.

I just nodded at him and walked out the door, and headed toward the kitchen. My mark had stopped burning so badly. It still had a warm feeling to it, but it was something that I could tolerate.

“Stella, what do you make of this?”

“I can for sure tell you that it is Kane. He is telling the truth about not knowing who he is, but I think there may be more to where he came from. I tried to reach River, but he seemed just as confused as Kane. He won’t tell me his name or anything.”

I gathered up a platter of sandwiches that we kept on hand for people to grab whenever they needed and filled a sack with different drinks, and headed back to the office. When I got to the door, I could hear them yelling at each other. I banged my foot on the door, waiting for someone to come open it. I could hear someone stomp over to the door and yank it open. It was Konner, and he was looking pissed. I set the food down on the table and pulled the drinks out of the bag, setting them on the table. Kane grabbed a sandwich and inhaled it, followed by another.

“Sorry, it’s been days since I had real food.” Kane or Eric said.

“Please, help yourself, we have plenty,” I told him as nicely as I could.

I walked over and went to sit by Xander but he grabbed me and pulled me into his lap. This got Kane’s attention, and he gave me a weird look. He looked like he was upset by this, or maybe a little jealous.

“I mean no disrespect when I ask this, but if you say I am your mate, then why are you sitting in someone else’s lap?” He asked.

I didn’t know how to answer. I wasn’t sure if Xander wanted him to know the full truth yet. We don’t know what he has been through and, honestly; we didn’t know if we could trust him. I just turned and looked at him, waiting for him to answer.

“Eric, that is something that we can discuss at a later time,” Xander said.

He just shrugged his shoulders at us and ate another sandwich.

“Why don’t we get you set up in a room? Until we can figure this out, you will have a guard at your door at all times. If you need anything, please let them know and we will get it for you.” Xander explained to him.

Jarrold appeared at the door and escorted Kane to a room. As soon as he left, I couldn’t hold it in any longer and started sobbing. Xander wrapped his arms around me and just held me. Konner had his head in his hands and was looking at the floor.

“Beautiful, I don’t know what is going on, but I promise we will figure it out.”

“I don’t understand. He was dead. I felt the bond break. We buried him.”

“That’s a great idea, beautiful,” Xander said excitedly.

“What?” Konner asked.

“We need to dig up his body and put a stop to all of this. We buried him. He should still be there.”

“You can’t dig his body back up.” Yelled Konner.

“Konner, I know this is weird and hard, but we have to figure it out.”

“It’s not him. He died. I saw his dead body.”

“I know me too, but Sophia can feel the mate bond and it looks and sounds just like Kane. We have to look into it. Can you not scent him as your brother?”

“Yes I can, but I won’t be a part of it.” He yelled as he stormed off.

“Do you think it could be him?” I asked.

“Yes, but we are going to have to figure out how to trigger his memories.”

“What if Stella and I projected our time together to him?”

“That could work.”

“What about his son?”

“I think we need to hold off on that until we figure out exactly what is going on.”

“Konner, I need to talk to you about something else before you leave,” I told him.

“What can I do for you, Luna?” He asked.

“Well, I stopped by and saw Ashley today, and she isn’t doing good. She broke down crying today. She was overwhelmed and needs your help right now with Zane. I know it’s scary, but she thinks that you are going to reject her and Zane.” I told him.

“I will talk to her. I am just so afraid that I will break him and the few times I have tried to help, she just takes over and tells me I am doing it wrong, so I stopped trying.” He said, looking defeated.

“Why don’t you ask her to teach you how she would like it done and once she shows you tell her, you will handle bedtime and send her to take a long hot shower by herself, and if you get in over your head mind link me. Let her have some time to herself and I promise that will go a long way.” I told him.

Chapter 90 - Sophia's Revenge

Eric POV

Stupid King Jag. If he knew what was going on, I would kill him. He sent me here with a made-up story about a made-up pack and I don’t know if they believed me or not. I don’t know why they think she is my mate. My

wolf didn't recognize her and they said I had died. I don't remember dying.

"Hey, did we die, and is she my mate?" I mind-linked my wolf.

"I don't know. I can't even remember my name like you. I don't feel any pull towards her. I mean, she is beautiful and we could take her to bed and show her how a real wolf pleases a woman, but I don't feel a mate pull. However, I can feel a family pull towards Konner. I don't know what kind of family he is to us."

"Ya, I felt that too. We are going to have to talk to him alone. I need to know more information." My wolf said.

I really need to call King Jag, but this dang guard will be able to hear me. I could text him, but if it is found, I am as good as dead. Maybe if I turn the TV on and turn it up and then go to the bathroom and shut the door and turn the shower on and talk quietly, they won't hear me. I took a deep breath and dialed his number.

"What do you have for me?" He asked instead of saying hello.

"Keep it down and tell me what the fuck is going on here? Why do they think I am someone named Kane and they think I am her dead mate?" I whispered, yelled at him.

"Ya, about that, you look like him. I don't know anything about your past, just like you. I know an emerald wolf will have two mates and one of hers was killed. You just happened to look just like him. You can use that to your advantage here."

"So what you're saying is that I need to fake remembering and pretend to accept the mate bond and get her trust and then bring her to you?"

"Exactly." He said, getting excited.

"You do know that if I want to have a mate bond with her, she is going to want to sleep with me and I can't imagine that you are OK with that?"

"You sleep with her and I will kill you."

“So the plan won’t work.”

“Do anything but sleep with her and mark her.”

“I can’t mark her. She still bears both marks from her mates.”

“That’s impossible. Her mate died. I watched from afar.”

“Well, it’s still there. She kept rubbing her mark when we were in the Alpha’s office.”

“I have never heard of that.”

“Look, I have to go. They have a guard standing at my door and said they would until they could trust me. So I don’t know the next time I can call.”

“You better call at least once a week.”

“I will.”

I disconnected the call and stripped and got into the shower. The hot water felt amazing. I hadn’t had a shower in over a week now. I smelled horrible. I looked even worse. I am just thankful they didn’t throw me in the cells. When I stepped out of the shower, I found clothes on my bed and food on the table. I got dressed and devoured all the food that was there. Goddess, their cook here was good. I could get used to this.

“Ya, or you could get fat.” My wolf linked to me.

“Shut up,” I growled back at my wolf.

I wish he would tell me his stupid name. I know he can’t remember just like me, but he won’t just come up with some dumb name for me to call him. He irritates me sometimes. I ate everything in front of me and went and laid on the bed. Goddess, this is just as amazing as my food. I know it’s only been just over a week, but good food, a shower, and a comfy bed were all a man needed to feel good. Well, for now. I quickly fell asleep.

I dreamed of the same thing I do every night. The faceless girl. She is a kind soul. She sometimes just comes and sits with me in my dreams and

sometimes I dream of war, but she is right beside me. I wish I knew who she was. I would make her my mate. I don't know her but I think I love this faceless girl. Someone started knocking on my door and then just came in.

"Sorry to bug you Eric, but I have your breakfast and I wanted to show you something." Said Luna Sophia.

"Sure, let's have a seat at the table," I told her as I rolled out of bed.

We sat down and she had two trays brought in with something that smelled amazing. She uncovered the trays and had bacon and eggs with hash browns and toast. I could eat all of that and not think twice. Once we sat down, she started eating and not saying much. I hated that. I was a talker. I could talk to anyone if I thought they would listen.

"How was your night, Luna?" I asked her, trying to make small talk.

"Oh, please call me Sophia, and it was good. I think I only got up like four times."

"Why would you get up?" I asked her, curious.

"We have twin boys that are just a couple of weeks old. They like to get up at different times but were getting them on the same schedule slowly."

"Well, congratulations."

"Thank you. Can I show you something now?" She asked, sounding a little excited.

"Of course. What did you want to show me?"

"Well, I made this for you, um, I mean Kane, before he died and never got a chance to give it to him. I thought maybe you could look at it and you could see why we think you look so much like him."

She slid a scrapbook over to me and I opened it up and it was like the same fucking person. It was like looking in a mirror. It is what I imagine

what I looked like as a child. It went into my teens and then twenty's. I got to a picture of my shirt off and there were the same exact tattoos that I have on my chest, and he had on his. What in the actual fuck is this? Could this be me? I continued through the pictures and came to the end where it was her Luna ceremony. She had two mates. One was Alpha Xander and the other one was me, well it looked like me. There were several pictures from her ceremony and they all looked so happy.

"Is that a tattoo I see on your back?" I asked her.

"Yes, I got it right before my ceremony. Xander wasn't happy about it, but Kane loved it. Do you want to see it?"

"Ya, I would love to."

She stood up and removed her shirt and turned her back to me. She had the most beautiful picture of three wolves looking up at a full moon. You could see the size difference between them and the colors were all different. One of them looked like my wolf. So much like him. This was starting to freak me out some. I traced my hand over it and she shivered. If she didn't belong to King Jag, I would make a move on her. She seems willing. I can smell her arousal. She slipped her shirt on and walked out of the room. As soon as the door shut, I could hear her start to cry. I'm a sucker for crying girls, I can't stand it.

"Hey, why are you crying?" I asked when I opened the door.

"Sorry, you're just so much like him, and I miss him so much. I would give almost anything to have him back."

"I am sorry, I can leave the pack if you would like."

"No, please don't do that. We want to help you."

"I think I would like that very much. It would be nice to know where I come from and my real name. Can I ask you something?"

"Of course, anything."

"What was Kane's wolf's name?"

“River, he was such a quiet wolf. He would always just watch and was always protective. He always made me feel safe. Kane was the opposite. He never shut up, and he had this stupid love of country music.”

There are just too many damn things lining up to not think that I was possibly this guy. This was going to be a problem, and I had to figure out what to do. I couldn't tell King Jag about this, and I couldn't let them know that I worked for him. Shit, this was bad.

“I should go and let you be,” Sophia said, pulling me from my thoughts.

“Oh OK, do you mind if I keep the scrapbook for now? I would like to look through it more,” I asked her.

“Not at all. I will talk to you later.” She told me and walked away.

I went back into my room and grabbed the scrapbook and went and sat on my bed. I went through it about a hundred times. This had to be me, but why do they think I died? I am so confused.

“Wolf, what do you think? Could your name be River?” I linked him.

“It could be. I like the sound of it.”

“Can I call you that? I am so tired of calling wolf. You deserve a name.”

“OK, River it is.”