

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 46 - Surprise!

\*\*\*TRIGGER WARNING\*\*\*

This chapter contains mature sexual content, \*\*\*\* and abuse. If that is something you cannot mentally deal with and is a trigger for you, I suggest you skip over this chapter.

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Amber POV

I woke up to darkness surrounding me. As many times as I tried to open my eyes, every time my sight remained pitch black. I could feel something tied over my eyes, as well as being gagged by a cloth. It felt like I was lying on a bed, as I knew I wasn't in a chair nor was I on the ground. I tried whipping my head around back and forth to get the one around my eyes loose, to no avail. I heard someone snicker from somewhere in the room that I was in. My heart nearly stopped beating before it sped up in fear. I tried to speak, but my words only came out muffled and inaudible.

The sound of slow heavy footsteps echoed in the room. I froze, trying to pin point the direction that the person was walking from. Tuning into my hearing, I could sense that the person was walking in front of me, each footstep bringing them closer to me until the person stopped directly in front of me.

In the next moment I felt the bed dip down with someone's weight and I felt this person's hot breath on my ear. I jumped as I felt a rough hand start tracing down my arm, back up my arm and making its way up to my throat. Wrapping their hand at around my throat briefly before walking its fingers down my throat towards my cleavage. Tears were streaming down my face, feeling helpless as this man violated me. I felt him brush his cheek against my face, the stubble on his face rough against my flesh, before he took my ear lobe in between his teeth gently and then taking it in his mouth and sucking.

I tried moving my head around to get him off of me, to end this torture. He took his rough hands and gripped my face harshly, before whispering in my ear, "Did you miss me darling?"

My heart stopped. I tried so hard to shake my head no and push against the man who had tormented me for the past ten years. My hands were pushing harshly against his chest but it was not doing anything.

Jeb took my hands and lowered them down from his chest roughly before grabbing my shirt and ripping it off of me, leaving my black lace bra revealed to him. I heard him groan in approval, "Looks like little Amber is all grown up." He says and I cry even harder. All of my begging and pleading is useless. I try to focus on being anywhere else, anywhere else than here but what I did earlier isn't happening. I am unable to teleport.

I feel Jeb's mouth on my neck, kissing and sucking wherever he can as he roughly fondles my breasts through my bra. I feel him taking his disgusting rough hand and pulling one side of my bra down so that my breast peeks out at him, he latches his mouth onto my nipple and sucks harshly. I feel so disgusting, on the verge of puking and trying to wrack my brain for a way, any way to get out of here. His other hand runs its way up my leg until he lands at the center between my legs.

"I'm going to make you feel so much better than that stupid Alpha ever could." Jeb says in a low voice filled with anger and jealousy.

At his words I felt a rush of shame, guilt, and finally anger rush through me. I started screaming at the top of my lungs regardless of the gag muffling my screams. Trying to fight him off with all of my strength, kicking my legs to try to get him off of me.

"Stop fighting me you little bitch!" He roared as he harshly grabbed my legs, pinning them down with his hands. Replacing his hands with his knees, he moved his hands to the buttons of my pants. Unbuttoning them and sliding the zipper down, he harshly starting pulling my pants down. I heard him groan as he saw my black lace underwear. As soon as he took his knees off of my legs in order to get my pants off, I took control of them again and kicked him as hard as I could. I felt the crack of bones as my foot connected with his nose. "You FUCKING BITCH!" he screamed. "I will make you fucking pay for that shit! You think you are so fucking smart don't you, you little whore!"

I had so many emotions swirling around inside of me, it was hard to keep control of my thoughts, but the slight satisfaction that I felt knowing that I had just broken Jeb's nose was very short lived as I felt him start tying my legs down. I needed to think quick because at this point I am laying down, a blindfold on, a gag in my mouth, in my underwear and bra with my hands tied and no my legs tied down spread eagle in front of the monster who helped torture me for the past ten years. He was a monster, but this was a whole new level. He had never touched me sexually the whole time I was growing up in that house.

I felt his nasty rough hands on both of my ankles, slowly making their way up my legs. "Now you have no way of keeping me away from that pretty little pussy of yours. I will take what I want from you, and there is nothing that you can do about it." He spoke triumphantly as though he had just won the jackpot in a million dollar lottery.

He started kissing up the inside of my legs, slowly making his way up to my panties. Taking a finger and tracing the outline of my panties, he spoke huskily, "Let me make you feel good Amber. I will have you screaming my name over and over by the end of this, as I make you cum more, longer and harder than you ever have before."

Dread and terror was what I felt more than anything. Why was this man who abused my physically and mentally for years trying to now violate me sexually. He always told me how disgusting I was and worthless. None of this is right and his words only create more nauseousness as the bile starts to make its way up my throat.

I felt him stop and move his way up so that he was hovering above me, and then his hands were on my blindfold. He ripped the blindfold off to reveal his sadistic smile as he looked down at me. "I wouldn't want you to not get to watch this next part." He whispered before he made his way down my body again settling between my bound legs.

I had my eyes closed shut; I didn't want to watch him. I just wanted to go somewhere else in my mind and pretend this all wasn't happening.

"LOOK AT ME!" he screamed. I snapped my head up and looked down at him, making eyes contact. "Your eyes are to stay on me the entire time. If you look away at any point in time I won't hurt you. I will hurt those you love and care about." He smiled, daring me to disobey him so that he could have the satisfaction. Looking down at my panties again, he took a deep inhale, moaning in satisfaction. "You smell so fucking sweet... I wonder if you taste as sweet as you smell."

He took his fingers and moved my panties to the side as he took his tongue and swiped along the center of my folds. He threw his head back, "hmmmm... you taste so much fucking sweeter than you smell. I could do this all fucking day." He uttered before he started attacking my core again.

The tears wouldn't stop. I felt so fucking dirty and helpless. I was a disgusting person because as hard as I tried, as much as I hated Jeb and he disgusted me, my body was reacting to what he was doing. His tongue making its way around my clit in circles was making me wetter by the second, and I didn't want this. I didn't want him. I wanted him to stop but my body was betraying me.

"Ohhh Amber looks like someone is such a naughty naughty girl. Look how wet you are getting for me." He said as he grinned and shoved a finger into me, starting to pump slowly while he was still attacking me with his mouth.

All of a sudden the door slammed open. I didn't dare look away from him to see who it was because of his earlier threat but the voice that spoke had my blood run cold. "Jeb! What in the actual fuck do you think you are doing?" my mother screamed. "This was NOT part of the plan!" she screamed.

He stopped what he was doing hesitantly, walking towards her. "I will do what I want, when I want and there is not a damn thing that you can do to stop me." He gritted out.

She stepped towards him as if challenging him. "Oh looks as though Jeb has found his new favorite toy." She said sweetly as she rubbed his cheek. "Too bad for you Jeb, that she isn't going to be around much longer."

He grabbed her hand harshly and pinned it behind her back. "I will say who stays around and how long they stay around for." He commanded. "Let's not forget who made this plan and set this all in motion years ago." He said full of hatred.

A cackling laugh was heard as she threw her head back. She got out of his grip and walked towards me. "Well if it isn't my little hoe of a daughter." She said distastefully. "Looks like you just couldn't say away now could you? Did you enjoy Jeb feasting on you?"

I shook my head no vigorously. My eyes were pleading with her, trying to speak to her through my eyes. She came closer and closer to me until her lips were at my ear. She whispered, "Do you want to know a little secret slut?"

I sat there motionless with dread in my heart. How could my mother be this cruel, not caring about her daughter at all? "I'm. Not. Your. Mother." She spoke the words like they were the biggest victory ever.

I looked at her in confusion until she literally started morphing into someone else entirely right in front of my eyes. When she was done I looked on in disbelief. Standing in front of me was Gretchen, the bitchy ass maid from Damien's castle.

"Now all we have to do is kill you, your parents, and the rest of your shitty blood line, getting rid of all you royals. Once you are gone and Alpha Damien is mourning his loss of you he will need a shoulder to cry on. I will be that shoulder." She started to explain.

"That was never part of the plan!" Jeb screamed in anger. "Alpha Lionheart was never part of the plan, you and I were supposed to be together,"

She started laughing uncontrollably. "Do you really think that I would want to be with you? You were a means to an end, and the plan has changed, just as it has over the years. I was never meant to pretend to be this piece of shit's mother for ten years, but you just couldn't go through with killing her mother. You showed weakness, and I don't do weakness." She uttered with distaste.

"You vile piece of shit witch!" he screamed. He ran at her and she disappeared into thin air. He looked all around the room but she was gone, as if she was never there, Jeb paced back and forth in the room, contemplating what to do.

Talking to himself he seemed to make up his mind as he walked over to me. "Amber... I am going to take this gag off of you. If I untie you, you have to promise me you won't kill me. I will lead you to your mother, but after that I will run. I will never bother you again, please just let me live." He seemed so afraid as he started to undo my gag. I had never seen this an afraid...ever.

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

So another chapter! I hope you all are enjoying the story as much as I am! This chapter was a little intense, so I apologize if any of it made any of you feel uncomfortable. Please let me know what you think!

XOXO

-Swift\_Sonder

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## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 47 - Unanswered Questions**

### **Chapter 47: Unanswered Questions**

Amber POV

Jeb leaned down and spoke to me. "Amber... I am going to take this gag off of you. If I untie you, you have to promise me you won't kill me. I will lead you to your mother, but after that I will run. I will never bother you again, please just let me live."

I nodded my head in response and as soon as he undid the gag I spit in his face. His face turned red and I could tell he was trying to control his anger; he just looked down and muttered, "Well I deserved that."

My rage was ready to be unleashed. "Untie me now you piece of shit! I will make you pay for what you have done to me!" I screamed. "Ahhhhhh I hate you!"

He brought his face down close to mine but I didn't cower this time. He looked me dead in my eyes and started to speak, "Amber, don't be stupid right now. I know you want to rip me to shreds right now, you have every right, but unless you would like Gretchen to come back here and kill you before I take you to your actual mother, then I suggest you make this easy for the both of us."

"Ugghhhhhh! I hate you!" I groaned.

"Are you going to cooperate if I untie you?" Jeb asked hesitantly.

I shook my head yes because I couldn't bring myself to utter the words. Jeb started to untie my hands and then my feet. Rubbing my wrists to alleviate the pain that was created by pulling on them for so long, I quickly realized that I needed clothes.

"Jeb, where are my clothes? I can't walk around here like this." I watched him walk quickly around the room and he threw my pants at me, followed by a black t-shirt that obviously was not mine. "Jeb this isn't my shirt." I complained.

"I know it's not your shirt Amber, just put it on. It's the only other thing that is in here that you will not swim in. Put that on and I will get the rest of your things." He said as I saw him walk over to a cabinet against the wall. I quickly dressed in the clothes, awaiting the rest of my items.

Jeb walked to me with a pair of boots in his hand, a hair tie, a pair of earrings and my necklace. MY NECKLACE. "Jeb why did you take my necklace off of me?" I asked as I grabbed my necklace from his hand.

"I took it off of you because it seemed to be glowing. It was kind of freaky actually so I just thought it would be better to take it off of you. As soon as I did so, it stopped glowing. Please hurry up Amber, we have to move quickly." He stuttered nervously.

I quickly put my boots on, shoved my earrings into my pocket and looped the necklace around my neck. I had trouble with the clasp so I asked Jeb to help me get it on. As soon as he clasped the necklace and it rested against my skin, it started to glow.

"Ummm Amber...your necklace...it is glowing again." Jeb said in a nervous voice. "Why is it glowing all of a sudden? It never did that before." He questioned.

I shrugged my shoulders. "I never saw it glow before, I'm not sure. It doesn't matter though, lets hurry up and get out of here." I rushed my words as I started walking towards the door.

Just then the door swung open and Gretchen was in the doorway. An evil cackling laugh resonated through the room. "Where do you think you are going?" she asked with her hands on her hips.

I took a step towards her, anger running through me. "Out of this place and away from you, you psycho bitch!" I gritted out.

Gretchen reached out and backhanded me across the face causing blood to pool in my mouth. Spitting the blood from my mouth I balled my fists and grabbed her by her hair, yanking hard. "You wanna go bitch?" I yelled in her face.

She instantly started morphing into the spitting image of my mother. Laughing crazily, "Now is that any way to speak to your mother?" she cackled. I let go of her in disbelief.

"What the hell are you?" I asked in utter disbelief. I mean she had morphed before in front of my eyes, but I still couldn't believe that this was real.

"Oh me?" she put her hand on her chest feigning innocence. "Why what would be the fun in telling you? We'll just leave that to your imagination you little tramp." She stepped back pulling a silver blade from her hip and pointing it at me. "Now Jeb, grab her!" she screamed.

I took a defensive stance, taking a glance behind me in confusion as I saw Jeb start walking towards me seemingly in a trance. I could feel my bones start to crack as I tried to shift into my wolf, but as soon as it started it seemed to end with the clicking of my bones going back into place.

"Aw little Amber here can't shift. Don't worry about that whore, I took the liberty of injecting you with something that prevents that." Gretchen proudly announced. "You won't be shifting for quite sometime you white bitch." She sneered.

I felt Jeb's hands on my arms, grabbing them hard enough to cause me pain and I winced. "Jeb! Jeb!" I screamed. "Don't do this! You promised me you would help me!"

Gretchen took a few steps towards me putting the silver blade up against my neck. "Oh don't mind him...he can't hear you right now. But I will be sure to give him your message once he comes back." She evilly smirked.

Rage, Anger, confusion, they all shot through me. What the hell was this bitch? How was she controlling Jeb's mind and had she been controlling him this whole time? My necklace started glowing brightly, enough to grab not only my attention but Gretchen's as well.

"Why the hell is your necklace glowing you little tramp and how did you get it back?" she yelled in anger. "Jeb take the fucking necklace!" she screamed.

As Jeb removed his hands from my arms, I kicked Gretchen hard, taking her by surprise and flinging her across the room. It seemed to momentarily take Jeb out of his trance as I turned to him.

"I don't know if this will work, but Jeb I need you to think of where my mother is." I whispered to him as I grabbed his hands. I closed my eyes and concentrated on going where Jeb was envisioning, willing us both to end up where he was thinking of, and in the blink of an eye we were transported to another room, seeming to be some sort of dungeon.

Instantly I was engulfed in the smell of honeysuckle. It smelled like home, but I hadn't smelled it in years. Nervously looking around the room I came face to face with my mother. She looked between Jeb and I in utter disbelief, tears filling her eyes.

I took in her frail body, her dull blonde hair and tired eyes. She looked like my mother, but a different version of her. I stared back at her confused.

"Amber?" she whispered quietly, if I wasn't a werewolf I wouldn't have heard her.

"Mom?" I questioned as I let go of Jeb's arms and walked towards her. "Is that really you?"

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Loves! I hope you are enjoying the story. I know I have thrown in a lot of curve balls recently and it may seem like a bit of an emotional rollercoaster. But that is what life is! So glad I had the chance to update again today, and I will try to update again tomorrow.

I have a couple questions for you all. Who is your favorite character so far? What has been your favorite chapter and why? Do you think Jeb is really a bad guy or has he been manipulated into doing what Gretchen has wanted all along?

Can't wait to hear from you all! I enjoy reading all your comments and seeing the constructive criticism for the most part. Although sometimes I'm sure it could be worded a little bit nicer, it's OK I'm a big girl!

Til' next time!

-Swift\_Sonder

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## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 48 - Cassandra**

Damien POV

I can't believe Jeb took her! I had never before felt this complete sense of dread, of... of fear. As soon as the alarms stopped chiming, just like everyone said, the panic room doors were unlocked and I was out of there in the blink of an eye. I didn't know where I was going; all I knew was that I needed to find her.

I made my way to the kitchen area, where Amber was last seen. The floor was littered with the bodies of the men that my mate shot. Who knew she would be such a good shot? To say I was proud was the least that could be said about it.

"Damien you need to stop and think!" Todd called out to me from behind. I froze in my steps, anger consuming me. I turned quickly and grabbed him by his shirt, lifting him off the ground.

"Who says I am not thinking? What do you know about what is running through my head right now? And who are you to tell me what to do?" I was seething mad right now. No one was going to tell me how to act or what to do. My mate's life was at stake here, and I was going to do whatever I had to do to get her back in one piece.

"He is her cousin! Now put my son down before you regret every laying your hands on him!" Adam ordered. Turning to look at him, he didn't have his playful demeanor right now. His eyes were cold and fixated on me, a stone-face hiding whatever emotions behind it.

I quickly dropped poor little Todd to the ground and turned in Adam's direction. Studying him intently to try to figure out why all of a sudden his personality changed so much.

"Todd is right, this is not the time to just act. You must think every action through thoroughly. Amber's life is at stake, I understand that your first instinct is to kill to protect her, but you must know that this is a more complex situation than her just being kidnapped by some lone rogue. This seems to be planned out, which means there are multiple persons involved. Call your pack Alpha, we will need all the help that we can get ensuring that Amber make it home safe." Adam didn't skip a beat giving orders.

Taking my phone out of my pocket, I dialed Jeremy's number and started the call. One Ring... Two rings... "Hello Alpha." He answered.

"Jeremy, I need you to round up as many men as you can, the best fighters and the best strategists. I need you all here as soon as possible." I started ordering.

Adam cut in right then, "No, you cannot take all your best away from your territory. Leave a few behind, enough so that if something happens, your territory will still be protected."

"Alpha what do you want me to do?" Jeremy questioned.

I paused for a moment thinking about Adam's words. His words made sense, but everything in me wanted all my best to help bring Amber home. I looked at Adam. "Why?"

Adam let out a sigh. I could tell that he was becoming frustrated with me. "Because, there is something that feels off about this situation. Call it a hunch, but I think you still

need to have forces in your territory to keep it safe. Bringing Amber home is our number one priority yes, but you both also need a safe place to call home once she comes home." Adam explained.

"Jeremy, bring half of the best fighters, and most of the best strategist here with you as quickly as possible. We don't have any time to spare. Also, do not mention a word of this to anyone. I do mean anyone. We don't know who or how, but there has to be someone that knows of our whereabouts, and that only means one thing."

Jeremy finishing my statement then cut me off. "A mole."

"Yes, a mole. Has there been anyone that has been asking questions about Amber or myself recently. Anyone that seems a little bit off?" I couldn't comprehend that there was a mole in my territory, but it was the only explanation I could come up with. No one knew that Amber and I were here at the Elder's castle, except for people in my territory. Obviously since Jeb took Amber, that was the intention all along.

"There really hasn't been anyone that has asked a lot of questions. I mean besides that skank of a maid that is." Jeremy sounded utterly disgusted at the mention of Gretchen.

"What do you mean Gretchen? What was she asking?" I immediately became irritated. Yes Gretchen had been a fine piece of ass to watch, but a soon as Amber came and put me in my place, I no longer found a want or need to watch her.

"Nothing really Alpha. I mean everyone knows that Gretchen has a thing for you. She always has. She tried making a move on me, and I didn't let her down so easy," he chuckled. "Anyways, when I let her down her whole demeanor changed and she literally said that it was fine, she didn't want anyone like me since she had her sights set much higher...on you."

There was a long pause as I processed this information. I mean I knew that she had the hots for me; most unmated females always have the hots for the alpha of the pack, but to actually sit there and say that she had her sights on me. AFTER she knew that I found my mate? There was something off about that, I mean it could just be her being a slutty bitch, but it also could mean a plethora of other things. "Jeremy, don't mention where you and the others are going when you leave. Also, have Gianna keep surveillance on Gretchen from afar. We don't want her finding out that she is being watched, but I need to know if she is involved in whatever this is." I ordered.

"On it Alpha." He replied and I heard the line click as he hung up. Putting my phone back in my pocket I looked to Adam and Todd.

"Three hours and my team will be here. Until then we need to find as much information as we can." They both nodded their heads in acknowledgement. I started making my way through the kitchen as they followed me.

I heard Adam shout orders to get all the kitchen employees to meet us in the kitchen. As we were speaking there had been people in here cleaning up the dead bodies already. As I turned around to make my way out of the kitchen I was met with a pair of piercing blue eyes. It was the woman from the kitchen incident we all were forced to watch and do nothing, except for Amber. Not my incredibly gorgeous, completely infuriating, big-hearted mate.

The girl made her way to me, putting her hand on my arm and staring at me intently with those piercing blue eyes. "I'm sorry Alpha." She timidly said as she looked down at her feet.

"For what?" I questioned.

"For being the reason the Princess was taken...I...I" the girl was trying so hard not to cry, taking in deep breaths but I could see the tear drops landing at her feet.

I took my hand and lifted her head up by her chin, so that her eyes could meet mine. "Do NOT blame yourself. Whether it was you or someone else in trouble, I know my mate and she would have done the same thing. I am just incredibly proud of the person that my mate is, and so happy that she stopped what was happening to you in time. What happened is not your fault and never will be, so don't believe that for one second." I told her. My how Amber has changed me in such a short while. I was never one to console anyone or try to make them feel better, but it is as if Amber tapped into the human part of me, the part with a heart.

"Thank you Alpha. Please let me know if there is anything I can do for you to help." She offered, looking at the ground again.

Adam stepped closer to us, his hard gaze on the girl. "Actually Cassandra, you can begin by telling us what the man was saying to you."

"Sir, he was ordering that I tell him where you were hidden."

"There was nothing else that was said?" he asked incredulously.

Cassandra sighed. She started picking her nails, studying them like they were the most interesting things in the world. "When I told him I wouldn't tell him, he became irate. He told me he was giving me one more chance; that he wanted to know where the Princess was. When I refused to tell him, he told me that he was going to teach me a lesson and started forcing himself upon me."

"Those were his exact words? He called her the Princess?" he questioned, clearly thinking hard.

Cassandra cleared her throat and looked up to the ceiling in thought. "Well no...He asked where Amber was. I just don't feel right not calling her Princess sir." She answered timidly.

He sucked in a deep breath and closed his eyes. "Was there anything else that was said that could help us finding her?"

"I...I...don't know sir. When we all made our way out of the kitchen following Amber's orders, we ran for our lives. We had no idea if there were more hunters in the house. I did hear a male talking to a female though. It wasn't the Princess's voice, but another female I have never heard before." She answered.

All three of us were now staring at her intently. Todd was the one who jumped in this time, anger obvious in his eyes. "What was said?" he yelled.

Cassandra started crying, trying to take deep breaths to calm herself so that she could speak. "She...she...said...to take Amber...to the the safe house..." she paused catching her breath and then continued. "She...said...that Amber... was in for...one hell...of.... Of a surprise."

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

Sorry it took so long for an update...things are getting down to the wire with the move and haven't had much time to just sit down and write. I will try this week to get as much done as possible, i know i left you hanging way too long!

Thank you for all your continued interest, i love reading your comments! Some of you are so sweet, i have been considering trying to edit once complete and actually publish it.

Would love to hear your thoughts! Til' next time everyone!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

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## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 49 - Breakdown

Damien POV

Ring...Ring...Ring

"Jeremy, speak to me." I demanded.

"Yes Alpha Damien...Our crew has been rounded up, we are heading your way now. I have left Louis and Ellie in charge of running things on our territory while we are all gone." He seemed a little on edge.

"And?" I questioned. I know Jeremy and I know when there is a slight hesitance in his voice, there is always something more that I don't want to hear. And he is always fearful of how I will react.

"Well...I asked Gianna to do surveillance on Gretchen. The thing of it is...No one has seen Gretchen since late last night." He croaked out.

"Get here fast." I growled out as I threw my phone across the room. How could I be so fucking stupid, so blind? How did I not know that there was someone plotting against my mate the whole time she was with me? Rage was consuming me, my wolf fighting to take control. All I could see was red as I was consumed by the need for blood, Gretchen's blood. I started tossing things in our room, the little table being the first thing to be tossed.

I heard the door to the bedroom slam open and looked to see Todd in the doorway. "What the hell man?" he shouted. "What the fuck are you doing to Amber's room?" he moved towards me to stop me.

"Todd, get the fuck away from me! Unless you want to be my next target I suggest you walk out of this fucking room!" I bellowed.

Todd took two more steps towards me, grabbing my shoulders. "Damien calm the fuck down! This is Amber's room, what the hell is wrong with you right now?"

I grabbed his hands, twisted myself so that I could slam him on the ground. He landed with a thud and let out a groan. "I told you to get out of this fucking room Todd! Why don't you fucking listen? I can't be around anyone, I can't think right now. This is all my fucking fault!" my chest was heaving trying to take in as much air as I could. I was letting the rage consume me because the last thing I wanted to do right now was break down.

Todd jumped back up and grabbed me from behind, looping his arms around and locking his hands together so that I could not break free. But that wasn't what shocked me. In the next second, there was a bright glow coming from behind me, and I suddenly felt eerily calm. No rage left in my body. "Damien, I'm sorry, I don't like to use my

powers on anyone, but you needed to calm the fuck down. I am going to let you go and you are going to tell me what you are going on about."

As Jeremy said, he released me. All the rage being out of me, I just fell to the ground. All I felt now was calm, but also so fucking broken. "It's Gretchen" I choked out. "It was fucking Gretchen who helped Jeb and I just let it happen. I had no clue she was planning anything against Amber."

Todd bent down to my level. "Damien, this is not your fault. You didn't know. You didn't intentionally look the other way and you sure as hell didn't help Gretchen plan on how to take your mate away from you. The chick must be crazy as it is. Stop blaming yourself; we aren't here for a pity party. Get your big boy britches on and man the fuck up. We have a job to do. That is to get your mate, my cousin."

For the first time since I met this guy, I smiled at what he said. This guy was annoying as fuck, but he sure knew how to give a pep talk. "You are an asshole," I mumbled. "But you are right." I slowly made my way back to a standing position.

Todd put his hand on my shoulder and looked straight into my eyes. "You are damn straight I am right, now clean this shit up before Amber or My Uncle beat the shit out of you when they see it." Todd said as he walked away shaking his head.

After cleaning the room up best I could, I made my way downstairs. Walking around looking for everyone, I found them in Amber's father's office. Everyone stopped talking as I walked in. "Don't stop talking on my account." I coolly stated.

Adam looked at me, studying me closely. He then turned to Todd, "Todd, what did you do to Damien?"

Todd looked at his father flabbergasted. "I uh...what...what do you mean?" he stumbled over his words.

"Todd you are not fucking dense, and I am not fucking stupid or blind. You used your powers on Damien. Are you fucking stupid?" he yelled.

Todd stood up quickly with an incredulous look plastered across his face. Using his hands to motion towards me he started rambling, "You didn't see what this lunatic was doing to Amber's room! If I hadn't used my powers on him I'm pretty sure everything in her room would have been destroyed and I would probably be dead right now with all the rage this guy was carrying around!" He pointed his finger at his father and rather proudly stated to his father, "If anything I should be getting a medal for saving the day! Maybe even a thank you would be warranted!"

Adam moved in the blink of an eye towards his son, slapping him on the back of the head he yelled, "You dimwit! You don't mess with someone's emotions unless it is a life

or death situation, and you and I both damn well know Damien would not have killed you!"

I chose that moment to step in and diffuse the situation. "No, Todd is right, I probably would have killed him. He was stupid enough to walk up to me while my wolf was taking control and put his hands on me. I've killed many people for less than that." I said nonchalantly.

Todd jumped up excitedly, snapped his fingers and pointed to me. "See! I told you! Damien even backs me up!" he yelled grinning from ear to ear. Walking over to me, he put his arm around my shoulders and goofily stated, "See, I just knew we were going to be such great friends! Now sit down with us while we try to figure out how we are going to bring my favorite cousin back home."

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

As promised, here is another chapter! Sorry it is such a short one, I just wanted to give more insight on Todd's personality. I always have so much fun writing his character into the story. I hope you all are enjoying the story, I absolutely love hearing all your comments! As always, I try my hardest to respond to everyone's comments, usually taking a day to read through them to make sure there are none that I have missed.

If you all could comment, vote and/or share it would mean so much to me!

I will try to update as soon as possible, at least one more update this week!

Til' next time!

XOXO

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 50 - Little Ol' Me**

### **Chapter 50: Little Ol' Me**

Amber POV

"Jeb?" my mother was looking at me as though she were looking at a ghost. "Amber, is that really you?" her voice was so full of hope and longing.

I started walking towards her taking slow small steps. The utter disbelief in my mind was incredible. How the hell is this all happening? How long has this been happening? I stopped right in front of her, taking my hand and placing it on her cheek. "Mom?"

At that simple word my mother broken down into a river of tears. Her sobs sounded through the room like waves crashing off of the rocks along a shoreline. "My baby!" she sobbed. "My baby! You are here! Oh my lord!" she continued to sob. She stood up from her chair and wrapped her thin arms around me. "I am so sorry I couldn't save you! I am so sorry!"

I wrapped my arms around her in return, taking her into my embrace. Tears slid their way down my cheeks. This woman standing in front of me was so broken, so incredibly broken. I took my hand and started stroking the back of my mother's head down her hair. "Mom it's OK. I'm here. I don't understand what happened, but I'm here."

My mother seemed to jump out of whatever state she was in. All of a sudden she pushed to get out of my embrace and walked over to the other side of the room. She pointed her finger at Jeb, "You! No you take my daughter out of here! You promised me no harm would come to her! Take her away, she is only in danger here!" she ordered.

Jeb started to quickly walk over to her. I stepped in his way as I pointed a finger in his direction. Narrowing my eyes, my voice took a low, deadly tone. "Don't you take one step closer to my mother."

"Amber," my mother cut in.

"No!" I yelled turning to face her. "This piece of shit abused me for years! Not to mention not even an hour ago he almost RAPED me!"

I watched the sudden crack in my mother's face. She looked as though she had just lost someone she loved. She put her hands over her mouth and gasped. "Jeb? Is this true?" the pleading in her tone was unmistakable. She wanted him to tell her it was a lie.

I looked over to Jeb and he had his head down in shame. "Natasha..." he whispered. "It...it wasn't me."

I could feel my wolf pushing her way through. Must be that the meds were starting to wear off that were in my system. I let out a deep thunderous growl. Fighting my wolf to back down, I took a step towards Jeb. "What the fuck do you mean it wasn't you?" I bellowed. "It WAS you! You beat me up until the day I left your house! Then I finally left your hellhole of a home, I found my mate and I found people that are actually my family and you had the audacity to take me away from all of that! Not only take me away from it but also force yourself on me! If Gretchen wouldn't have come in you would have raped me!" my chest was heaving up and down as I tried to take in deep breaths. If I didn't calm down my wolf would take over any minute now.

"Amber Rose! Look at me!" my mother screamed. I turned slowly to look at my mothers face. Her eyes were full of shock and fear. "Gretchen is not a normal werewolf. She is a witch as well, but not just any witch. She is very powerful, can mask her scent, morph into anyone she pleases, and she has the ability to control people!" she was quickly trying to explain everything. No doubt trying to ensure that I didn't kill Jeb.

I turned towards Jeb. "Is that true?" I looked at him in utter disbelief. He nodded his head up and down. "I don't understand. There were so many times I would receive beatings from you! You were so cruel! I spent so much time around both of you, how could I not notice this?" I begged for answers. My mind was racing and I was starting to get dizzy from all the thoughts making their way around my mind like a tornado of information.

Jeb took a step towards me. "Amber I am so sorry. I am so ashamed of everything that has happened to you, but when Gretchen has control of me, it's like I am sitting in the background of my mind watching a horror show with me as the star but no control over what I do or what I say. She is an evil woman with only one goal." He paused.

"What is that goal Jeb?" I screamed losing my patience.

Just then the door to the room swung open to reveal...Damien? My heart burst with happiness as tears of joy came to my face. "Damien?!" I screamed. Just as I started smiling, his features started to morph and change into those of Gretchen. She let out a roaring laughter, "No Doll-face! It's just little old evil me!"

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey All! I know it's short but I wanted to give something rather than nothing!

Til' Next Time!