

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 51 - Puzzle Pieces

### Chapter 51: Puzzle Pieces

Damien POV

I feel like it has been ages since I have seen Amber. In reality it has been two days, but I can't live without this woman. I have no idea what is going on with her right now. Where she is, what those scum bags could be doing to her. My mind is going crazy with all the possibilities going through my head. I had been trying to mind link her for two days straight but nothing, nada, zilch.

I need this woman like I need air. Like I have never needed anything in my entire life. I can feel myself breaking slowly, inch by inch. But no! I cannot break! I have to pull myself together and go save the woman I love. There are so many unfinished lines to our story unwritten. We've only just begun!

My phone starts ringing breaking me out of my thoughts. I walk out the castle towards the garden as I answer, "Speak."

"Alpha...I did as you requested." Gianna began. After a long pause she sighed, "I pulled up whatever I could find on Gretchen. It's kind of odd though; I have no records of her parents, siblings, or really any family whatsoever. I looked back on her employment records, and it looks like she started working for you almost ten years ago."

My heart stopped. Ten years ago? As in around the time that Amber's father left her mother? What the hell could Gretchen have to do with all of this? That means whatever this is doesn't have to do with just me. Hell she worked for me before I ever even became Alpha...but that would mean...she worked for my father. That sick bastard must have something to do with this! My heart is beating out of my chest, so many thoughts and scenarios running through my head. "Gianna, what is Gretchen's address?"

I hear her typing on her computer, "Umm Alpha, she hasn't updated her address since she started working here, but there must be a mistake. Her address here is listed as the old abandoned servants quarters." The sound of disbelief is very evident in her voice.

The wind is knocked out of me as I process this information. Could anyone still live there? I don't even know because I never even go over to that area. No one ever does, as it is all dilapidated and creepy looking. I turn on my heels and quickly make my way back into the castle. I need to speak with everyone immediately.

"Gianna, I need you to have border security tightened up as much as possible immediately. Have everyone form a border around the entire pack house; I will be there

as fast as I can with everyone that is heading here. DO NOT make a move until I get there or I give the go ahead." I quickly disconnect the call and mind-link Jeremy.

"Jeremy where are you?"

"Alpha we are about 45 minutes out from you."

"Jeremy I need you all to turn around IMMEDIATELY"

"Uh Alpha...what do you mean? I thought we had to find Amber?"

"We do and we will. I am rounding everyone up here now and we will be heading that way. Gianna just did some digging, and by what she found I am almost certain that Gretchen has Amber on OUR PROPERTY."

"What in the actual fuck? Are you serious Damien? Why don't you just send someone now? Isn't the sooner the better?!"

"Not in this scenario, especially since I have a suspicion that Gretchen has been working with David on this."

"David? As in David, your FATHER?!"

"YES, no we are wasting time! I need to go get the others and you need to turn your ass back around with everyone else and tighten up border security. I do not want anyone in our out of that property until I get there. If anyone makes it through the border, heads are going to roll!"

With that I cut the mind link and meet everyone in the office. Already sitting in the office trying to come up with a game plan, when I run into the room all eyes abruptly flash to me.

Todd is the first to speak. "Damien where have you been? We need to figure this shit out!"

As soon as I glare at him he stops talking and holds his hand up in surrender. I take a few steps towards him and straighten my back out. "We need to head back to my territory, I know where she is." I grit out as I start grabbing a few things, including a bag with a change of clothes in it and two handguns.

Adam takes a step towards me, "Are you sure Damien? You are sure she is there?" he asks in disbelief.

I don't even glance back at him as I respond, "I am 99% sure that she is there. Call it a hunch, or intuition or whatever the fuck you want to call it, but I know she is there, and I don't know why but I am pretty sure my father has some play into this as well."

"Excuse me?" Came Amber's father's quick questioning. "And what on earth would your father have to do with any of this?"

I turned to look at Amber's father, "I don't know how or why or what or when." I say through clenched teeth. "But I do know one thing, if he has anything to do with this I will enjoy killing that fucker myself. ANYONE who has anything to do with this will wish they never even knew who Amber Rose West was."

There was only one thing left in my mind as I took off outside, shifted, and with my bag in my mouth took off running through the night:

Amber I'm coming for you.

*CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Beautiful People! I am so sorry it took so long! I could give you a million excuses as to why it took so long and blah blah blah, but I know it doesn't really matter. Life took over, it is what it is, but I am extremely sorry that I kept you all waiting for so long. Thank you for everyone who did NOT send nasty messages and who have still continued to support me, ya'll are amazing!

XOXO

-Swift\_Sonder

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 52 - Alive**

Amber POV

"No Doll-face! It's just little old evil me!"

My heart dropped into the pit of my stomach, and all that happiness I had momentarily felt shattered. I could feel the rage build up quick, my body feeling like it was on fire as my claws started to emerge. I let out a deep rage filled growl as felt the urge to shift. In the blink of an eye, I had shifted into my snow-white wolf and had Gretchen pinned to the wall with her jugular in my jaws.

The look of pure terror written all over her face was satisfying as I chuckled inside. Her arms were flailing as she tried to release herself from my grip. I uttered a low warning growl letting her know that if she didn't stop, I wouldn't hesitate to rip her jugular out. She suddenly stopped moving, seeming to be fear consuming her. What I didn't know was that her fingers were moving slightly, moving Jeb as if he were a puppet. Suddenly

I heard a shout from my mother and as I let go of Gretchen's neck to turn and see what my mother was shouting about, I came face to face with Jeb just as he slammed his fist into my head making my vision blur and my ears ring loudly.

My grip on Gretchen dropped as I moved my paws to catch myself as I fell to the ground. I could hear my mother screaming at Jeb, but the ringing in my ears didn't allow me to hear the words that were being said. Gretchen's disgusting cackling could be heard clearly, even above the ringing and I started to shake my head to get the sounds away.

Too consumed with my attempts at getting the ringing and cackling out of my head, I hadn't realized that Gretchen had moved completely away from me and Jeb was closing the distance. I felt a pair of strong hands lift me up by the scruff of my neck. A yelp left my lips as an overwhelming need to shift consumed me. My bones started cracking and within seconds I was left being held by my throat by non-other than Jeb in nothing other than my birthday suit. His eyes instantly turned black, letting me know that was the worst possible decision I could have made. I took a deep breath and tried thinking of what to do next when there was a bright twinkling glow coming from my necklace. I moved one of my hands from my throat to my necklace and closed my eyes. I didn't want to leave my mother but I needed to get out of here. Away from Gretchen, away from Jeb. Away from this whole entire fucked up situation. But where to go? The only possible answer that kept coming was Damien. Knowing he wasn't a place but a person I didn't know if it was going to work, but I needed to try something. Thinking of nothing other than Damien I felt a surge of energy course through my body and suddenly there were no hands around my neck anymore.

I opened my eyes and I was in the middle of the woods. Trying to take in my surroundings I turned my head to the loud thumping noise of paws hitting the ground at an alarming rate, sounding as if they were heading straight for me. My eyes met a pair of Emerald green eyes belonging to the unmistakable midnight black wolf of my mate. Our eyes stayed locked as I heard a low possessive growl emanate from him towards those of the others that were hot on his tail. Not even bothering to look to see who was with him I started running to Damien. He shifted into his human form and I could hear the desperation in his voice as we closed the distance between us.

"Amber!" he screamed, so full of excitement I felt tingles run throughout my body. I jumped into his arms, flowering him with kisses all over his face before capturing his lips in a hungry kiss filled with desperation. Pulling me closer to him while he broke away from the kiss, he looked at me in a mixture of disbelief and relief. "Amber, baby, how are you here? How did you get away?" he started. "We were on our way to get you!"

Wrapping my arms around his neck I squeezed him tight in a hug. "OH Damien, I missed you so much! I was so scared! You cannot believe who is behind this!" I started rambling on when the sudden question popped into my mind. How on earth did they know where I was going to be? I went to make my way out of Damien's arms when he lowly growled in my ear.

"Don't." It was one word. One word that filled my body with desire and need for him. I brought my hands underneath his chin and lifted it up so that his eyes met mine.

"Damien, how did you know where I was? Where are we?" I whispered.

Damien leaned his head down and put his face in the crook of my neck, taking a deep breath in as if to calm himself. "Amber, I don't know how to tell you this..." he began pausing for a moment. "Gretchen is responsible for all of this. I don't know why or how or who all is involved, but I do know that when I see that bitch again, she is as good as dead." he gritted out.

I ran my fingers through his hair to comfort him, feeling his tenseness relax slightly. Kissing the top of his head, I began to speak. "Oh Damien, I know she is responsible. I know more than you do at this point, but we need somewhere private to talk. I don't know who all is in on this and she can shift!"

He pulled his head up quickly and looked at me with a 'Duh' look.

I started shaking my head vigorously, "no no that's not what I mean Damien! She isn't only a werewolf, she's a witch too! She can shift into anyone she wants! She shifted into you!!" Damien's eyes went wide with this information.

"What do you mean she can shift into anyone she wants?" he asked incredulously. "You've seen this yourself?" he asked.

I nodded my head quickly. "Yes! I saw it at least twice! She turned from you into herself just before I got away and before that she was my MOM! Oh my god! My MOM! We have to go save her! I don't know what they will do to her!" I started panicking.

"Amber you hate your mom? What are you talking about?" Damien asked confused.

"No No NO." I shook my head with tears filling my eyes. "Damien...my mom hasn't been my mom. They have been holding my mom for ten years there, wherever there is! She has been a prisoner this whole time and Gretchen has been pretending to be her!"

I heard a gasp and a pained cry from behind us. When I looked up, I met the pained eyes of my father. He looked so broken by what he just heard, but I had to confirm it to him.

"Dad, Mom's alive. We have to save her before they do something."

*CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone! I know there have been a lot of questions about my updating schedule, I wish I could make it clearer for all of you, but I cannot set myself to a set update schedule just yet. It is summer time and as anyone who is a parent knows, that means kids are home and with not knowing many people in our area yet, that means they get bored quickly! I will give at least one update a week, and if I can swing it I will update more than that.

Please don't forget to vote if you like my story and sharing would be much appreciated :)

Your gift is the motivation for my creation. Give me more motivation!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

I tagged this book, come and support me with a thumbs up!

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Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 53 - Oh Uncle**

### **Chapter 53: Oh Uncle**

Amber POV

I went to get out of Damien's arms to make my way to my father when Damien's grip tightened around me. He took in a deep breath and whispered, "Put something on first." He put me down on my feet and quickly bent down to grab a bag of clothes from right next to him. Opening the bag, he took out a black t-shirt and pulled it down over my head. As I put my arms up through the sleeves, he tugged the shirt down and pulled me into a tight hug. "God Amber, I was so fucking scared. Don't do that to me ever again! I could have lost you; I would be nothing without you. You are my everything."

I felt his words seep in and my heart started to flutter. I took my hands and put them on either side of his face making him look at me with those emerald eyes I love so much. "But Damien, I am fine. I am standing right here with you. You will never lose me. It is you and I together forever." I gave him a quick peck on his lips and stepped around him towards my father.

My father was on his knees sobbing uncontrollably. I ran to him and wrapped my arms around him. "Oh Dad, you're alright. Mom's alright, she is still alive! You should be celebrating and not sitting here crying your eyes out." I spoke to him while rubbing his back to try to calm him.

He hugged me tighter, seeming to quiet down a little bit. After a few minutes he pulled away slightly so that he could speak to me while looking at my face. "Oh. my Rose, tell me she is alright. Please tell me she hasn't suffered this whole time." he begged.

"Daddy, I don't know what all mom has been through. I just know that it WAS her! I didn't put it all together before, but Dad I smelled Honeysuckle! That is her scent! Once I smelled it, I remembered." I spoke to him with excitement in my voice, and he smiled at it.

"Oh, my Rose, where is she? How do we find her?" he asked.

At this my face drooped. I had no idea how to answer this because I had no idea where I had come from. "Daddy I don't know. I don't know where they had me. All I did was teleport here. I thought of Damien and it brought me here."

I felt Damien's presence behind me. "Amber." his deep voice came. I stood up from where I was with my father and turned towards him. "I think we should get you checked out. We are about thirty minutes from the packhouse. Can you make it?" he asked as he came and wrapped his arms around me protectively.

I looked at him with furrowed brows. "Damien what do you mean we are thirty minutes from the packhouse? Why were you going to your packhouse? And I don't need to get checked out, I need to find my mother!" I wrestled to get out of his arms.

"Stop fighting me! Amber just calm down! Babe please!" Damien's voice boomed. "Amber we were on our way to the packhouse to find you!"

I stopped moving at once. I couldn't help standing there in shock and confusion, "What do you mean you were going to the packhouse to find me? Why on earth would I be at the packhouse?"

Damien looked down at me, pausing before he answered. "Because...because Gretchen lives in a property located on the pack lands. I have reason to believe that she hasn't been acting alone." he was just about whispering the last part.

"Damien what do you mean she hasn't been acting alone? I know she hasn't been acting alone. Jeb was there with her, and while I'm still determining if he was a willing participant, I already know she hasn't -"

"Amber NO, listen to me!" Damien yelled as I stopped talking quite abruptly. Looking up to him in puzzlement, I waited for him to continue. "I have reason to believe that Gretchen has been working with my father." Damien looked down to the ground. He refused to make eye contact with me.

I put my hands on his face and pushed hard until he had no choice but to meet my gaze. "Damien, what do you mean you think your father has been working with Gretchen?" I asked. "What would make you think that?"

I saw a few tears fall from his eyes as he closed them. "Because he was the one who gave her a place to live, and he hates me. He always has, but I don't know why he hates me. And now all the puzzle pieces add up to Gretchen and my father working together for some odd reason. I have to find him, find her, I have to get rid of them, all of them! I have to keep you safe." Damien looked so broken as I watched him reveal this information.

I wiped the tears away from his eyes and put my hands on his cheeks. "Damien my love. Open your eyes and look at me." Once he opened his eyes, I smiled at him. "My love, my prince charming. You are the love of my life, my everything. Please don't for once second ever believe that I would leave you or hold against you the actions of others. You have always been there for me when I needed it, you have always shown me just how much it is that you love me. We are in this together, ALWAYS. If your dad is involved, we will handle it together."

I watched as relief made its way into his eyes and he smiled back at me. "Amber I don't know what I would ever do without you. Please don't ever leave me again." he said as he wrapped his arms around me.

I giggled quietly. "Damien, I didn't mean to leave you, I mean I was kind of kidnapped."

He brought his lips to my ear and whispered, "well the only person who is allowed to kidnap you in the future is me." My body instantly responded to his husky words and the implication of them. Goosebumps erupted all over my skin begging me to move forward with any of the images playing in my mind. I took a deep breath and pushed him away slightly.

"Damien as much as I miss you and I would love nothing more than to be with you right now, we have unfinished business to take care of. I believe I have thought of the solution. I will need you, Jeremy and Todd ready."

Damien groaned at the loss of contact as I furthered my distance from him to calm my hormones. "What do you need us ready for?" he asked.

I smiled brightly. "Todd! Jeremy! Come here please!" I yelled out.

Todd came running over and crushed me in a bear hug. "Cuz you are alright! Oh my gosh am I so happy to see you!"

I returned his hug and gave him a smile. "I'm glad to be back too, you better believe it. Where is Jeremy?" I asked Todd and Damien both.

"Jeremy is at the pack house. I had him turn around on his way to the castle, so he should already be there." Damien quickly answered me.

"Hmmm well then...who else do we have here that would be of value to fight when needed?" I looked to both Damien and Todd for an answer.

They both sat there thinking, but the silence was broken by someone clearing their throat. "Ahem." I looked to see that it was Uncle Adam.

"Uncle!" I yelled as I ran to his arms that were there held open waiting for me to come give him a hug.

Taking me in his embrace he chuckled at my excitement. "Oh, Amber Rose, I am so proud of you. You are just the leader we have needed for a very long time." I looked up at his face which showed utter adoration and proudness. "With that being said, I will come."

I smiled and sighed in relief just before I heard Damien cut in, "Come where? Where are you planning on going?"

I let go of my uncle and turned to Damien and Todd. Just as I was about to answer my uncle answered for me.

"I believe Amber plans to teleport the four of us to where she was held, or at least where her mother is. Like she said earlier, she only needs to think of a person to teleport to where that person is. While we can teleport to her mother, we are not entirely sure that it will be safe to do so, hence she will need the strongest and smartest with her."

I jumped up and down clapping my hands in excitement.

"Exactly! Who's ready?"

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 54 - Secrets Secrets Are No Fun**

### **Chapter 54: Secrets Secrets Are No Fun**

All four of us stood in a circle; I laced my fingers through Damien's to my left and through Todd's to my right, leaving my uncle in between Todd and Damien. Taking a deep breath to clear my mind and calm my racing heart, I started to think about my mother. Her scent of honeysuckle suddenly overwhelmed me and there was a bright glow coming from my necklace. Everyone seemed to stare at my necklace in confusion except for my uncle. His face lit up like a Christmas tree. He knew something, but I didn't have time to dwell on it and ask questions. I closed my eyes and felt a rush of air

against my face. Tightening my grip on the hands I was holding, I sucked in a deep breath as I felt the burst of energy run through me.

When I opened my eyes all four of us were in the middle of a bright white room. Everything in this room was white, the walls, the floor, the furniture consisting of a white couch and two white sitting chairs. I looked over to the corner of the room where there was a white rocking chair where my mother sat with her mouth gagged and her hands tied in front of her. The echo of a pair of clapping hands rang out throughout the room and immediately all four of us were in our defensive stances.

The clapping was slow, loud and dramatic. "Well done!" a deep voice rang out through the room. I whipped my head around fast in the direction of the voice to see who it was. It was a not a voice I was familiar with at all. And my heart sank with realization. I was staring into a pair of deep dark emerald eyes, a shade darker than those of the ones I loved so much. The man's hair at one time must have been jet black, but as he stood in front of me he was aged with salt and pepper hair. His skin was tanned just as Damien's was, with a similar build to Damien. For all intensive purposes, anyone who knew Damien and looked at this man could surmise that this was his father.

"You Bastard!" Damien let out a howl. It was filled with so much anger and pain; I looked to Damien and could see the hurt that flashed across his face.

"Now is not the time son." David uttered simply. He was unbothered by his son's emotions fixing his eyes back on me. "You know, you are just as beautiful as your mother. Such a shame you are mated with my son." He tisked.

Todd stepped in front of me. "You bastard! You will stay away from my cousin. What the fuck is wrong with you?!" he bellowed.

An evil smirk turned into a wicked grin within seconds. David started chuckling to himself. Taking a step closer to us he pointed at Todd. "You my boy have always had a flare for the dramatics. No harm will come to Amber as long as she listens to everything I say." He paused for a moment. "Amber, you will do as I say correct?"

I took in a deep breath. What the hell did he mean do as he says? I don't just do what anyone says, I never have and never will. I do what is right. Damien stepped closer to me and I stopped him with my hand. I looked David in the eyes and glared at him. I stepped towards David. "Do as you say? Do as you say? What the hell? Are you my father? Are you my master? Absolutely Not! I do what I want, what I feel is the right thing always. Not you or an entire army can change that about me!" I stood tall in my conviction. All a person has in this world is their honor, their word, and their respect. I would die before I lost all those things.

David took a step closer to me. His eyes were fixed on mine and his smile had turned into a thin line. "You little bitch!" he seethed as he took another step closer to me. In an

instant there was a gush of wind from behind me and I saw David being tackled. By Damien.

Damien had David on the ground, punching him square in the jaw there was a loud cracking noise. David pushed his hands out and grabbed Damien's throat, squeezing tight as Damien continued to throw punches but they were sloppy now and turning sluggish.

"No let him go!" I screamed. David just got a huge grin on his face. "Stop it! Stop it! Stop it!" I screamed. My uncle came up next to me and handed me a bracelet. I turned to him. "Now is not the time for gifts Uncle!" I whispered exasperated.

My uncle turned his eyes to me quickly, and very lowly he whispered to me, "It's not a gift. It is yours. Hold it and just let the power flow through you. You will know what to do."

I listened to him. I gripped the bracelet tightly and closed my eyes, feeling so much power, knowledge, and energy run through me. Flashes of images ran through my mind and I suddenly realized what I had to do. Mumbling some words under my breath, with a flick of my wrist David was torn off of Damien and sent hurling to the other side of the room and into the wall.

I ran to Damien, throwing my arms around him as he fought to suck in air. Gasping he looked at me wide eyed. "How did you do that?" he asked in shock.

I looked at him in puzzlement. I had no idea how I did it, I just knew exactly what to do once I focused on the bracelet. "I don't...I don't know." I whispered to him.

"Bravo! Bravo! You little witch!" David cheered evilly as he peeled himself off the wall. Damien pulled me to him protectively as my uncle and Todd came over, shielding me from David. David started laughing like a maniac. "Son, why don't you ask your mate how it was that she was able to get me off of you? Why don't you ask her what she really is?"

"I don't care what she really is! I love HER, not WHAT she is!" Damien screamed at his father. "Nothing you can say or do will ever tear Amber and I apart." He spoke with conviction.

My Uncle stepped in front of all of us towards David. "David, why don't you just shut your mouth and go back to wherever it is you have been hiding all these years? Leave my family alone!" he boomed.

David swiped his hands through his hair; crazily he started pulling his hair until he looked like Jim Carey from 'Liar Liar'. "Leave your family alone? Hiding? Are you listening to yourself Adam? You know I can't do that!"

"You CAN and you WILL!" he boomed.

I was utterly confused at his point, and I looked to Damien and Todd to see what their reactions were. They looked just as confused as I was. I stepped away from my uncle, Damien and Todd doing the same.

Looking between both of them I took in a deep breath. "Alright, what the hell is going on?" pointing to David I asked, "What are you talking about what I really am? What problem do you have with me and what the hell do you want with me?:" and then looking over and pointing to my uncle I questioned, " What do you know Uncle? What are you hiding? Why do you always know so much and always just give me just enough information that I need but obviously not everything? Who is David to you? How do you know him and what the hell do you mean go back to hiding? And how did you know this bracelet would help me?!" I was screaming by the end of my delivery and so extremely overwhelmed.

Todd stepped up next to me grabbing a hold of my hand. He looked at his Dad with a venomous glare. "Start talking NOW old man."

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone! I know I promised an update a week, and then I totally blew it last week. No excuses, just busy with the holiday and had family in.

I hope you enjoyed this chapter. I am working on the next one, hopefully will have it up either later today or tomorrow morning.

Thank you for all of your support! I love reading all the comments/messages from all of you. It's what keeps me going and pushing through writers block a lot of the time. For some of you I know it's frustrating when it takes long to update, but I will explain that I do not want to just write to write. If I force something or completely rush myself just to throw something out there, I am not only doing a disservice to myself but all of you as well. Since this storyline was not planned out from the very beginning and I winged it at first, there is a lot of double and triple checking my writing and thought process so that the store will make sense and everything actually lines up.

Anyways, again thanks to all of you who have stuck with reading my story and have commented and like it. You all are amazing!!

XOXO - Swift\_Sonder

P.S. Don't forget to vote!!!

## Sold to the Alpha Chapter 55 - What The?

### Chapter 55: What The?

"Start talking NOW old man."

We all looked between my uncle and Damien's father. My heart was thundering in my chest. What could possibly be this big secret? How did I do what I did when my uncle gave me the bracelet?

David walked towards my mother, walking around her so that he was standing behind her. He leaned forward and whispered something in her ear that made her eyes go wide and she started shaking her head furiously. Trying to yell something but none of us could make out what she was saying because of the gag. Kissing my mothers cheek softly, David pulled up a chair next to her rocker. "I do believe it is story time little ones!" he yelled as if he were a kindergarten teacher getting ready to tell a story. The excitement in his eyes was vivid.

My uncle stepped to the front of us, in between David and the rest of us. "Now David, I really do not believe that story time is necessary. If you would please just let us be on our way with Natasha we would greatly appreciate it." My uncle seemed so nervous, so out of sorts it was starting to make me nervous.

David leaped out of his chair in the blink of an eye and made his way towards Uncle Adam. Grabbing Uncle Adam by the collar of his shirt he brought him so they were nose to nose. "Adam, I've waited long enough for this story time, and it is going to happen. Now you can sit here willingly and listen or I will remove you." He sneered. Adam sunk his head in submission, but I was seething mad at the fact that David had just threatened my Uncle. I don't care how mad I was at my uncle currently, no one and I do mean no one will ever insult my family in front of me. I gripped onto the bracelet that was gifted to me earlier and with a flick of my wrist, David was launched through the air back into the chair he was previously sitting in.

I took a step forward towards David and smiled. "David, David, David. I did hope that we were going to be such great in-laws." I said making a pouty face. "I mean you are the father of my mate, the previous Alpha, and for someone to produce such a well-mannered son I would have thought you an angel." I said acting in mock shock. Putting my finger up to my lips like I was in deep thought I let out a gasp feigning shock. "Oh that's right!" I gasped. "Your son is the most feared Alpha in all of the US. Looks like Daddy Dearest isn't such a great father after all!"

David must not have liked that statement because as soon as the words were out of my mouth he leapt out of his chair trying to make his way to me. This time there was no fear that consumed me, I took my wrist with the bracelet on it, flicked it towards David and he went flying back into the wall. "David, I would not try that again if I were you. Now we

will sit here for this little story time of yours, but that is simply because I am curious to know what you know and I believe that you are the only person that is going to tell me what I need to know." I walked over to my mother. Pointing to her hands I said calmly, "Now untie her hands and remove the gag. You are no longer calling the shots David, I am. Once you are done freeing my mother, go ahead and sit back in the chair. I will be moving us all to be seated across from you." And with that being said, I waived my hand around in the air, moving the furniture so that the couch was next to one of the sitting chairs, along with the rocker on the other side, and the chair that David was sitting in was directly across from us.

My mother remained seated in the rocker, Uncle Adam made his way to the sitting chair, Todd took his seat on the couch closest to his father, and Damien just stood there in shock. I walked over to Damien and put my hands around him, bringing him in for a hug. When I pulled back and looked into his eyes I saw a mixture of confusion, love, anger, sadness, and a plethora of other emotions. Putting my hands up to his face I whispered to him, "Damien are you OK?"

He took his hands and put them on mine still cradling his face. Looking directly in my eyes he gave a soft smile. "I'm Ok. I might be in shock a little, but baby you amaze me. You are so fucking amazing." He said as he crashed his lips down on mine in a very hunger-filled passionate kiss. I kissed him back with the same fervor, trying to pour my love into it.

Todd clearing his throat cut the moment short. "Um hello you two. I mean I know we are in a very live or die situation and sometimes that makes people make some reckless decisions, but could you please save your kissy-feely time for somewhere that is NOT HERE!" he wined.

I giggled at his immaturity, although the sentiment was pretty much on point. I laced my fingers through Damien's and led him over to the other side of the couch. I tried sitting next to him but in one swift move he pulled me onto his lap and nuzzled his face into the crook of my neck. I adjusted myself so that I was sitting sideways on Damien's lap so that I was more comfortable, resting my feet on the side Todd's leg. He looked over at me and giggled, "You are so lucky I don't have a problem with feet!"

"Ok now that you are all ready, I would really like to get on with this instead of watching all of your immaturity." David said as he rolled his eyes. He looked over to my mother with a look of utter seriousness. "Now Natasha, would you like to do the honors of starting the story out or would you like me to just tell them everything?" he asked her.

All heads whipped towards my mother quickly, waiting for her response. She sat there frozen, not uttering a single word. Her eyes were as big as saucers as she seemed like she was going to pass out.

"Natasha, I am going to give you one more chance. Would you like to start this off or am I going to have to do it all?" David boomed.

Just then, the door slammed open. "How about I do it for her?" a high-pitched voice rang. "After all, isn't that what sisters are for?"...

*CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Here's the next chapter as promised! Sorry it's short and there is a huge cliffhanger, but that will make it that much better for the next update. I am going to try to end this story in the next five chapters. Thank you all for your support, you are all awesome!

Please don't forget to vote!

XOXO - Swift\_Sonder