

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 56 - \*\*\*Not a chapter, just a message\*\*\***

### **Chapter 56: \*\*\*Not a chapter, just a message\*\*\***

Hey Everyone! There will be no update posted today, I am working on the next chapter however I don't want to rush it. Everything needs to come together perfectly and if I rush it, I will be ruining it. I also am helping out a neighbor for the next couple of days watching her child due to unfortunate life circumstances for her, so I will have an extra child for a few days and my house will be a little more hectic. Please, if you don't have anything nice to say, please don't say it at all. I love writing, and I love receiving feedback from all of you, but I do not appreciate the nasty comments or messages that are left when updates are not made quickly enough. I understand the frustration, I have books that I am reading where the author hasn't updated for over 6 months, it's frustrating but that author has their own life just as I do. I don't hate, I don't judge. If anything I send a message asking if they are OK and letting them know if they need someone to talk to, I will always listen.

I came across a word years ago that has become my absolute favorite word. The word is "Sonder". What does it mean? The definition is, "the realization that each random passerby is living a life as vivid and complex as your own." This is a word I remind myself of everyday, hence the username. Everyone always needs to remember that everyone has their own lives, and while you may not see what goes on in someone else's life, it is just as complex as your own. Rant over, Sorry everyone! XOXO

If you would like to send me a message you can email me at [swift.sonder@gmail.com](mailto:swift.sonder@gmail.com)

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 57 - Storytime Part I**

### **Chapter 57: Storytime Part I**

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?"

I looked over at the door to see none other than Gretchen. Damien squeezed me tighter and Todd grabbed a hold of my foot giving it a soft squeeze. I didn't dare to look at anyone else's face knowing that they all showed exactly the emotions I was feeling. Anger surged through me as well as a bit of confusion and disgust. Suddenly I had a real urge to look at my uncle, to see his reaction. Just as I had assumed, he had no shock showing on his face. It was a blank slate, as if he was trying to put on a poker face not giving any emotions away.

"Oh well isn't this just a perfect little family get together? It does look very cozy! Hello big sis! How have you been?" Gretchen asked, feigning curiosity. "Oh that's right! You've been here with me!" Gretchen walked towards David giggling to her-self.

"Gretchen will you just sit down! You've already put a damper on this story time!" David snarled in her direction. I was feeling very overwhelmed and disgusted and the moment, surely giving me a very short fuse.

"Hey Slutbag, sit down and shut the fuck up! I have had enough of you to last a lifetime." I spoke with the purest tone of hatred in my voice. Not only had this woman made me temporarily question my worthiness of being Luna to myself, but she also pretended to be my mother for years abusing me both mentally and physically. I looked at her just as she turned to make her way over to me.

"Oh you ungrateful little br-" she started whining but with a flick of my wrist she was shoved back down onto David's lap.

"Sit down and shut up Gretchen. Now obviously there aren't enough seats, but since you and David are such good friends I don't think you will mind sitting on his lap for story time. Now keep your lips sealed. I don't want to hear your annoying voice more than necessary." I ordered.

Gretchen tried to get up off of David's lap but every time she went to make a move I flicked my wrist shoving her back down. Finally she let out a big sigh seeming to have given up, no matter how temporary it was.

I looked over to David and then to my uncle, "Now which one of you would like to begin?" I questioned.

I heard my uncle take a deep intake of breath letting it out slowly. "Amber, dear, this is a very complicated matter that we don't need to-" he started but was quickly interrupted by Damien. Damien's grip on my legs tightened as he spoke in a very low commanding tone. "Adam, you WILL speak the truth NOW. You have left your niece waiting long enough, in fact you should have told her the WHOLE truth from the beginning. Everyone in this room deserves the whole truth and quickly at that. I for one am not a patient man and am losing my patience as the hands on the clock keep ticking. For your sake be happy that I haven't ripped out the throats of all of you. I am trying for the sake of my mate to not be the monster that man across the room created, but I am losing my control more and more every second you all prolong the so called story time. Give us answers NOW!" Damien boomed.

I took one of my hands and placed it on Damien's shoulder, rubbing it gently as he relaxed slightly under my touch. I gave him a thankful look and then turned my eyes over to David and Gretchen. Studying them I could sense that David was extremely uncomfortable with Gretchen sitting on his lap, he seemed almost disgusted.

Gretchen caught my eyes and she smiled. "Oh Damien you always did have such a way with words, it's a shame that my conniving niece had to be your mate." She said in an annoying whiny voice.

I controlled my temper from exploding and took in a slow breath to calm myself before I glared at her. "The only person here who is conniving is you, you piece of shit slut. You can't be my aunt, there is no possible way I could ever be related to you." I spat with venom in my tone.

Gretchen started cackling and she started shifting her form until she was the form of my mother, sitting upon David's lap. David tensed, obviously feeling very uncomfortable.

"Holy Shit Balls of Fire!!" Todd screamed as he jumped up to his feet, making mine fall to the floor. He turned to Damien and me with a look of complete shock. "Did you guys see that? What the hell, she just changed!" Todd kept looking between Damien and I and Gretchen.

"Todd! Sit the hell down now and keep your mouth shut! Will you ever grow up?" Uncle Adam roared.

Todd immediately sat down. He looked so shocked, but he also looked intrigued. I couldn't miss the gleam of mischief in his eyes. The room went quiet for a second until I heard Todd scoff at his father's words. "Grow up? Grow up? Who the hell wants to be a stuffy old bat like you? Gretchen can you turn into anyone you want? I mean like if I asked you to turn into Channing Tatum could you?" he questioned eagerly.

I gently kicked Todd in the shoulder giving him a hard glare. "Todd, she can turn into anyone she wants OK, and now we certainly all know who your weakness would be!"

Todd's face turned tomato red as he put his hands over his face in mortification. "It was just the first name that popped into my head!" he groaned. "I mean doesn't every guy wish that they could be him after watching 'Magic Mike'?"

I could feel Damien start shaking. I turned to look at him and he was chuckling like a little kid. "No guy in his right mind would watch Magic Mike, unless of course they are G-" Damien started to say but Todd quickly cut him off.

"Don't even finish that statement! I am not, I just like to get some pointers." He growled.

"More like a "pointer"" Damien mumbled under his breath while chuckling.

"WILL YOU ALL SHUT UP?! You have to be the most immature, rude, stupid beings I have ever come across in all my life. Damien I already knew you were a disappointment, but how my disappointment has grown seeing all of you together." David's tone was condescending as he made his little outburst.

All of a sudden my mother stood up from her rocking chair. The look of pure rage taking over her features as she glared at David would scare even the Devil. "You will not talk to my child that way, or my future son-in-law." She started.

"What about me?!" Todd whined like a three year old who didn't get his favorite lollypop while the rest of the class did.

My mother quickly added in, "and my nephew. David you once were a good man, the best man I had ever known, I don't know what happened to you. All this time I have blamed myself for what happened, but you aren't the same person that I knew. You are an evil, evil bastard and I cannot even stand to look at you." She took a deep breath, seeming to be trying to control her emotions. Turning her eyes to Gretchen, "And YOU! Shift into anything or anyone else, but do not EVER take my form again! You sicken me. I loved you, you are my own flesh and blood, my baby sister but I don't know what happened to you. I don't know what ever I could have done to you that made you hate me so much; that made you hate my whole family. I look at you now and I can see nothing but an evil repulsive woman." When Gretchen didn't make any move to take another form my mother took a step towards her. "I said shift NOW!" my mother screamed. As she screamed the lights seemed to flicker a little.

I looked over at my uncle, his eyes as wide as saucers. He looked over to me while digging into his pocket. Bringing out a necklace he held it out to me. "Put this on your mother. It is hers." He whispered to me. I looked down at the necklace. It was a simple golden box chain with an intricately designed pendant hanging from it. A large golden ring with the tree of life symbol made of golden wire. Each of the tree branches seemed to be holding a different type of crystal. To say it was beautiful would be an understatement. But one thing was bothering me, why did everything have crystals? My necklace, my bracelet, her necklace...Crystals seemed to be the common theme here.

I walked quickly over to my mother. She gave me a questioning look until I held out her necklace. She smiled from ear to ear as a look of longing and relief washed over her. She turned her back to me, moving her hair to one side. I put the chain around her neck, securing it and stepping away from her.

The room became brighter, and then the lights started flickering a little. I took a couple steps back from my mother and I watched, as it seemed to be an influx of energy was passing into her body. Her skin grew tanner; her hair almost seemed to be glowing. When she turned to look at me, she looked so much more full of life and energy.

"Thank you. I have not had this in over ten years." She said as she turned to look at David and Gretchen again. "Now the real fun begins." She declared.

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hello everyone! Sorry I took a longer break than anticipated! To say things were a little more complicated with helping my neighbor is an understatement. Such a sweet woman & little boy, but boy was I on complete drama overload and could not even conjure up any drive to create my own drama! Thank you for all the people who have supported me and had nothing but nice words to say, it means the world. I am already working on the next chapter, so hopefully by the end of the week it will be ready to be posted.

Hope you all are staying safe and having a great summer so far!

XOXO- Swift\_Sonder

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PS. Don't forget to vote!

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 58 - Storytime Part II**

### **Chapter 58: Storytime Part II**

"Thank you. I have not had this in over ten years." She said as she turned to look at David and Gretchen again. "Now the real fun begins." She declared

I shot up off the couch like a rocket, my fists balled at my sides. "Will someone PLEASE tell me what the hell is going on?" I yelled. I was beyond frustrated at this point. This was something big that I had no clue about. Why was all this kept from me?

My uncle stood up out of his chair and walked slowly over to me. "Amber –" he started but was quickly cut off by my mother.

With a flick of her wrist she forced my uncle to sit back in the chair he had previously been sitting in. "Don't Adam! You've done enough!" She said through tight lips. Turning to me she gave me a small smile. "Amber, please sit down honey. I will tell you everything." She said quietly.

I turned back to the couch, feeling so overwhelmed and anxious I had tears welling up in my eyes. I felt Damien's hand reach for mine. As I let him take my hand I looked up and met his wary eyes. He gently pulled me down to his lap and wrapped me in his

protective embrace. "Babygirl I am hear with you. I will be hear this whole time, and we will be here together. No matter what happens, I'm not going anywhere. I promise you." He whispered gently in my ear. Gently nodding my head up and down I took a deep breath and rested my head on his shoulder.

My mother took a step towards the center of the room and I could feel her eyes on me as she began. "I know there are a lot of questions for all of you, and I am sorry for how confusing this all must be. You see, I am not sure really how to start." She started hesitantly.

"With the truth." Damien demanded.

"Son let her speak!" David boomed.

"I don't need you to rescue me David!" my mother burst out. Her face was tomato red and I could see she was extremely angry. What I couldn't understand was why she was so angry. "Not now. You didn't come for me when I needed you all those years ago, so just don't do anything now!" she screamed.

What was I missing? Didn't come for her? How well did these two know each other?

Taking in a deep breath and exhaling slowly my mother prepared to start her story. "As I'm sure you are all starting to connect the dots, David and I have known each other since we were kids. In fact, he was my neighbor when I was only a child. Best friends we were, always exploring and getting into mischief when we were children. He was like my guardian angel, always there to look out for me and watch over me."

I looked over at David and almost as if confirming his story, he stared at my mother with so much love in his eyes.

"But you see, our friendship was taboo. We were not supposed to be friends, best friends for that matter. You see he was a wolf, an alpha wolf at that. Wolves and our kind never mixed well. So the older we got, the more secretive we had to be about our friendship."

I looked around the room, feeling like I was the only one who was left in the dark. What was she? In turn what did that make me? I cleared my throat, "Um, I'm sure everyone else in the room already knows what you are, but would you mind telling me what exactly you are? What that makes me?" I nervously asked.

She turned to me with an apologetic smile on her face. "Yes, Amber I am sorry. We are known as Lapis Pythonissam. That is the proper name at least, but for your sake of understanding, we are known as Stone Witches."

I let out a gasp. "How is that possible? I thought I was werewolf and human. So you are not human?" I asked.

She let out a small chuckle and shook her head no. "No, I am not a human. Although you see, being a stone witch has its advantages and disadvantages. You see, all of our magic is drawn from the stones and crystals around us. Each stone witch has a different level of power, but only as long as she has stones and crystal to draw her magic off of. Without the aid of these stones and crystals she is powerless, like a human." Putting her hand on her necklace she gripped it tightly. "Isn't that right Adam?" she asked with anger in her voice.

Adam looked up to meet my mother's eyes. "Yes, Natasha. That is correct. I kept your necklace safe for you in case you returned." He finished dryly.

Rolling her eyes at Adam, my mother turned to look at me again. "So continuing on with the story, David and I were the best of friends, but we had a secret friendship due to the fact that werewolves and Stone Witches are not supposed to consort with each other. We were very careful with out friendship and things were going great until a little vengeful slut of a werewolf came into the picture." My mother glared at David.

"Do not call her a slut! She was jealous and insecure! She may be a lot of things but a slut she is not!" David argued.

"Aww poor David. I'm sorry I will refrain from calling your wife a slut. But I will not forget that vengeful bitch outted us. She went to David's parents and told them of our friendship. They were so livid that they went straight to the elders and told them of our transgressions."

"But why would the elders even care?" Damien asked confused.

"Because unbeknownst to most of the population, werewolf royals and stone witches are more connected than anyone else. Werewolf royals are the purest blooded werewolves there are, and they seem to have witch like powers, at least some of them do. And surprisingly enough, those stones play into those powers in some instances. At least the purer the blood of the royal, the more their powers are associated to stones and crystals. " She answered. "The elders do not want stone witches and common werewolves mating with each other. They believe that it is unnatural and will tip the scale for the werewolves so that the royals will lose all their powers. So instead of just reprimanding myself and David, they let David have his beautiful little life with his vengeful mate and I was shipped off to the elder castle."

I gasped. So her meeting my father was not her choice? Was she in love with David? I wasn't sure that I wanted to know the answer but before I could even think about the consequences the questions rolled out of my mouth. "Were you in love with David?"

My mother looked at the ground. Tears filled her eyes and she nodded her head lightly. "Yes, I was in love with him." She said as those tears started to roll off her cheeks.

David moved to get up, trying to shift Gretchen off of his lap. My mother whispered so low it almost wasn't heard, "Don't." When David didn't listen to her and continued to try to make his way towards her she raised her voice. "Don't David! Don't do it now, you didn't come for me then, I don't want you to come for me now."

He stopped moving. His head lowered down now in shame. "Natasha, I didn't come for you then because I couldn't come for you!" he yelled. "Please believe me, if I could have come to you I would have. You were my everything!" he begged.

"Then why David? Why did you have a girlfriend? Why did you get married while I was being held against my will? Why did you mate with her?" my mother's quiet tears had turned into sobs now.

"Natasha! We were living a secret! I had to keep up appearances, and since when were you being held against your will? I've had pictures of you and Ashton together looking mighty cozy with one another! You sleeping in HIS bed!" he yelled.

My mother dropped to the floor continuing to sob. "What did you want me to do? Keep pining away for you? Keep hoping that one day you would come save me from the misery that became my life? You were moved on with that...that woman!" she cried harder.

David jumped up from the chair he was seated in, making Gretchen fall to the ground. He quickly made his way over to my mother and pulled her into his arms. Wrapping her in a tight embrace he stroked her hair gently while placing a kiss on top of her head. "Natasha, I never stopped loving you. NEVER. I thought about you every moment of every day. You have no idea the anger that coursed through my veins at the thought of you sharing that bed with Ashton. My heart tore in two every time I looked at those photos." He was rocking her on the floor.

My Uncle stood up from his seat. "You two sicken me. It's been over 20 years since you have been together and you still can't just let it be! Natasha, your relationship with Ashton may not have started out on the best of terms, but that man loves you more than he loves himself. He has been beating himself up every day over the way the things went between you two. You once loved him, and then you left him taking his daughter with you. What kind of person does that? What kind of person lets their sister assume their identity and abuse their child?" he boomed.

"I didn't let anyone do anything to Amber! You took my necklace! I was powerless! How you could you even say that to me?!" she screamed with pain in her voice.

"I did nothing of the sort!" he screamed incredulously. "Your necklace, you gave it to me the day that you let Ashton find you in bed with Jeb! You told me to keep it for you, that you no longer had use for it! What are you talking about Natasha?" he seemed so confused, waiting for answers.

In a flash Gretchen was standing from the chair laughing to herself. She raised her hand with a big mega watt smile on her face. "Oh you all were so easy to fool. I can take credit for that one too!" she laughed. "After all, it all was so easy. Trick my older sister into thinking I wanted a relationship with her. Take her necklace while she was sleeping so that it left her powerless to do a damn thing while I unraveled her life. Adam I brought you the necklace because I knew you would keep it safe, but would never suspect anything." Turning to David she had a pitying look on her face. "Oh and David, those pictures that were sent to you were actually me and Ashton together. I knew you needed a little bit of encouraging to get on with you life without Natasha, so I made sure you had something to fuel the fire." She let out an evil laugh. "And Ashton it was so easy to fool him. He was so in love with Natasha from day one. Even the slightest interest shown by me made him so happy. He was simply love-struck by her. "

"Why? Why did you want to ruin their lives?" I asked Gretchen.

Gretchen turned to me incredulously. "Why? You really want to know why? Because everyone always loved her so damn much, and I, I was the disgusting abomination! My mother couldn't even look at me because I was never supposed to exist! A child made of a stone witch and a werewolf, the exact life that Natasha was heading towards!" she yelled.

"So then you have different fathers?" I asked her.

"Yes! Would you like to know who my father is?" Gretchen asked almost excited to reveal who her father was.

"The Rogue Alpha." My mother whispered.

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

\*\*\*A/N\*\*\*

Hey everyone! I feel like this chapter is kind of confusing, so I will be trying to edit to make it a little less confusing, but I did want to get it out there for all of you. Hope you all are doing well!

XOXO\_Swift\_Sonder

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Don't forget to vote!

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 59 - Darkness**

"The Rogue Alpha," my mother whispered.

Todd stood up from the couch. Rubbing his face vigorously in his hands as if it would calm down the racing thoughts inside his head. "So let me get this straight...David and Natasha you are in love with each other. Childhood sweethearts' blah blah blah...but your relationship was secret until Damien's mother told David's parents? I mean I don't understand. Are you two mates? David, is Damien's mother not your mate? And Natasha, is Uncle Ashton not your mate?" Todd stood there staring at them in disbelief.

"Why don't you ask your father Todd?" my mother looked over at Adam with a look of pure disgust.

Uncle Adam stood from his chair abruptly, face tomato red with anger. He pointed an accusatory finger at my mother. "Don't you dare... don't you dare turn everyone against me you insufferable Witch!" he seethed with anger.

David was quick to get up and stand in front of my mother. His eyes ablaze with a volcano of anger that was threatening to burst at any moment. "You Bastard! You will not speak to her that way!"

Pointing a finger at David Adam snarled. "And what will you do about it David? You aren't exactly innocent in this whole situation. Where has Natasha been for the last ten years? What did you put her through while thinking that she left you willingly? Let me ask you this, did you torture her? Did you put her through hell and let her know all the treacherous things that you and her sister put her daughter through?"

"That is besides the point! Never and I mean NEVER did I know all the manipulative things that Gretchen did to everyone in this room! I thought Natasha left me and fell in love with your brother! I never laid a finger on her, I could never!" he cried.

Adam shook his head disapprovingly. "No, you are right David, you never laid a finger on Natasha. You just kidnapped her and held her against her will, all the while letting that vile Hag torment her daughter. Tell me this... how does it feel knowing that you yourself are to blame for letting Gretchen into your home, into your castle. Letting her try to get her grimy hands on your son? How does it now feel to know that you alone caused the love of your life's child to go through years and years of torture both mentally

and physically? And that child, who you are equally responsible for her torment is the child of the woman who never actually stopped loving you? How does it feel David?" he bellowed.

David made a leap for my Uncle, and as angry as I was at my Uncle and still quite confused by all of the events unfolding in front of me, I didn't want my Uncle dead. I held up my hand and focused on David. He froze in mid-stride, not able to move a muscle. "David, no harm will come to anyone in this room until all has been unveiled and everyone has their answers." I ordered. "Do you understand?" I questioned. I lowered my hand and he stood there, still not moving but he wasn't being controlled by me.

"Yes Amber." He said and went to stand back by my mother. My mother held up a hand, stopping him from coming any closer to her. "Natasha please?" he whispered, his voice so full of pain.

She shook her head, "No David, do not come any closer to me. Adam is right, you may not have laid a finger on me, but you put my daughter through hell. Helped my sister no less. You should be ashamed of your actions, whether I was in love with another or not doesn't matter. She is my flesh and blood, the best thing about myself, and you did what was in your power to destroy her." She stated. I could feel the brokenness inside of her.

Todd groaned. "Well I for one see only one common denominator in this whole situation. That would be Gretchen. Can anyone please tell me why she is still sitting in this room free as a bird?" he asked incredulously.

Gretchen suddenly looked like a deer in headlights. She stood up and looked as if she was about to run when my mother suddenly jumped up. "Don't even think about it you little Wench!" she yelled as she put her hands out and the lights started flickering. Turning to me my mother directed me to take Gretchen's jewelry off of her.

Cautiously moving towards Gretchen I couldn't help but to be a little anxious. This woman was the cause of the torment of everyone in this room, and she has pretty much gotten away with it Scott-free the entire time. My blood was boiling. I looked closer and saw her necklace, grabbing the dainty chain in my hand I tugged hard and the necklace broke in an instant. Her necklace unlike my mother's was not colorful. The stones were all a different shade of black, just like her heart. I took off two rings from her hands as well as a bracelet that was around her wrist.

I turned to my mother. "That's everything I think." I said quietly. My mother released Gretchen from whatever hold she had on her and within a second, too quick for me to react Gretchen reached out and had her hands around my throat.

"Not quiet doll-face!" she grinned evilly as her hands grew tighter around my throat.

"No!" my mother screamed as I could feel my power draining from me. I tried flicking my wrist, but it was as if something was blocking me. "Gretchen remove your hands from

my daughter now or you will regret it!" my mother ordered in an uncharacteristically dark voice as the lights in the room began to flicker once more and it seemed like there was a hurricane inside of the room. I could hear everyone shouting in the chaos around me, but I couldn't look to see what was going on. My energy was being drained and as hard as I fought to stay awake I could feel myself being dragged under towards the darkness. Just before the darkness consumed me I felt a powerful burst of energy as Gretchen's hands were forced off of me and nothing but tingles around me as I collapsed into the darkness.

### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

\*\*\*A/N\*\*\*

Hey Everyone! One more chapter closer to the ending. Thank you all for reading! I hope you are enjoying, and please leave feedback! I love reading all your comments and would love to know what you like/dislike about the story.

Til' next time!

XOXO - Swift\_Sonder

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Don't forget to vote!

## **Sold to the Alpha Chapter 60 - Hot Memories**

### **Chapter 60: Hot Memories**

Damien POV

I sat there watching my mate lay in the hospital bed looking so weak and broken. It has been two days and she still hasn't woken up. She still looked as beautiful as ever, but completely drained of her life. Her skin was so pale; she looked like a ghost. What I

would give to see her open those gorgeous amber eyes again. I moved my chair closer to the hospital bed and took her hands in mine, bringing them to my lips. Placing a gentle kiss on her hands the tears started falling from my eyes. "Amber please." I whispered. "I need you to come back to me baby. You are everything good and pure in my life. I need you. I need to see your beautiful eyes again; I need to feel those delicious lips on mine. Please baby...please! Fight your way back to me; come back to me." I closed my eyes and rested my head on her hands.

She was still asleep, but it gave me some type of comfort to feel the tingles as I was holding her hand, however faint they were right now. I couldn't lose her, my angel, my light. She didn't deserve this, any of this. This woman right here deserved everything good in the world and more. I don't know what the moon goddess was thinking when she made me Amber's mate. What I did know is that I will do everything to keep this woman happy that was in front of me. I would be everything she needed and I never wanted to see her laying in a hospital bed again for any other reason than having my babies.

There was a soft knock on the door followed by light footsteps. "Anything?" Todd's small voice made it's way to my ears. I shook my head gently from side to side, not turning around because I didn't want him to see how utterly broken I was.

I heard his footsteps towards me and then felt his hand gently fall on my shoulder. "She will wake up man. She's the strongest woman I know and she loves you more than life itself."

His words were meant to be comforting, but they were anything but. Sobs started wracking through my body as despair washed over me like a tsunami. Todd pulled me up from my chair and brought me into a tight embrace. "Todd I can't lose her!" I sobbed as I gripped onto his shirt. Tears were streaming down my face and I was finding it hard to breath.

"Take a deep breath. Calm down man. You aren't going to lose her. She will come back to you, to us." He gently spoke while hugging me tighter. "Man you need to be strong right now. She needs you to be strong."

I could feel myself getting weaker, wanting nothing more than the ground to swallow me so that I could just be with her. I wanted to hear her laugh, look into those beautiful amber eyes, kiss those delicious lips of hers. Todd gently pushed me away from his embrace while looking me up and down in disapproval. "Man, you need to take care of yourself. You cannot let yourself fall apart; she wouldn't want that. You need to eat something and get a shower. You want her to wake up to you smelling like a swine house?" he made a small attempt to joke.

I shook my head furiously. "No...No.... I can't leave her. What if she wakes up and I'm not here? I can't do that to her." I refused.

"Damien Lionheart, get your ass in that shower over there. The bathroom is connected to the room; you are going to be what 30ft from her? While you get a shower I will have someone get you food." He ordered.

I sunk my head in defeat. I really didn't want to leave Amber's side, but he was right. She wouldn't want me to be so broken when she woke up. "Fine man, as you say." I said, before bending over to give my mate a kiss on her forehead. "I love you Amber Rose West more than life itself. Come back to me baby."

I made my way towards the bathroom slowly but steadily. Before closing the door, I turned to Todd and asked him to bring me a set of clothes. He quickly agreed and told me to take my time.

Quickly stripping out of my clothes I turned the shower water on before stepping in front of the mirror to wait for the water to heat up. My hair was all disheveled, bags under my eyes were just about black, and I looked like I had two black eyes.

I stepped under the shower water letting the hot water stream down my body. Closing my eyes all I could see was Amber. A few tears escaped as I let the water just fall on my head. I need her to wake up; I need her to be OK. I couldn't remember the last time I was just able to be with her alone without any drama or interruptions going on.

I tried to think of the last time we were together finally remembering that it was right before she got kidnapped. I had her up against a wall in a room when Todd was giving us that tour. She had looked so fucking hot, willing and ready. My thoughts were getting dirtier and dirtier as I felt my dick start coming to life. "Shit." I groaned to myself. It had been so fucking long since I felt her.

Taking my length in my hand I began stroking myself while thinking of Amber. Flashing of her came in my mind like a hurricane. Her perfectly round perky tits bouncing in my face as she rode my cock, my head between those perfectly curvy legs of hers, the sounds of her soft moans while I'm buried between her legs feasting on my favorite meal. My dick was throbbing now, yearning to be inside her. I started pumping myself harder and faster as an image of her face as I make her cum flashed in my mind.

Tightening my grip and continuing to pump I flicked my finger over tip imagining it was her tongue while I was fucking her face. How her lips felt around my cock was nothing short of amazing. Another image of her on all fours with me pumping into her from behind with slow deep thrusts as she is screaming out my name. I was getting close, feeling the build up, my breath becoming ragged. "Oh fuck Amber." I whispered as I sped up and continued letting my mind replay all my favorite visions of her.

"Fuck...fuck...Amber...Ohhh" and I blew my load all over the shower wall as I replayed the image of her making her "O" face as I am coming balls deep inside her.

I tried to slow my breath as I opened my eyes. What had I just done? My fucking mate was lying in a hospital bed and I had the audacity to beat my meat in the fucking shower next to the room. What in the actual fuck is wrong with me?

I cleaned myself up as quickly as I could and made my way out of the shower drying myself off and wrapping the towel around my waist. Standing in the mirror I brushed my teeth, put on my deodorant and brushed my hair.

I felt a little better in regards to myself but I still had a heavy heart, wishing for nothing more than to have Amber back awake and in my arms.

I opened the bathroom door and walked into the hospital room, with nothing but my towel on my hips. There was no one in the room but Amber and myself so I dropped my towel as I saw fresh clothes laying out on one of the chairs for me. As soon as the towel dropped to the floor, the hospital door swung open revealing Todd and Natasha. "Fuck!" I screamed while I saw Natasha quickly close her eyes and Todd just stood there gawking. "Holy fucking horse cock!" Todd yelled with his eyes bulging out of his sockets. I turned quickly to put my sweatpants on. "What did you stick your dick into a bucket of miracle grow when you were a kid?" Todd asked gob smacked.

I chuckled to myself shaking my head no. Pulling my shirt over my head I looked at Todd and Natasha.

"Any change?" Natasha asked.

#### *CREATORS' THOUGHTS*



Swift\_Sonder

Hey Everyone! Sorry for the really late update! My mom was visiting and of course that comes first. I hope you all are enjoying the story. I would love to hear all your thoughts, likes, dislikes, etc.

Who is your favorite character so far and why?

Did you like Todd's commentary at the end? LOL

I hope you all are having a great summer. i know it is starting to feel like the beginning of fall here and i am so not happy about it! I much prefer the long hot summer days and swimming at the lake!

Til' next time everyone!

XOXO- Swift\_Sonder