

Chapter 32

“Dead, I killed him!” she snarls at him.

“You shoot me. How will you explain that to the authorities, especially with all these witnesses?” My father laughs.

“I’m the only reason you’re even alive! He would have killed you had I told him you were still speaking to Mary and were involved with hiding Petra!” He sneers at her.

“Go on, tell them... tell these women who you truly are! Let’s see who the bigger monster is!” He snarls at her before glancing at me.

“Elena knows who I am. She knows who Floyd was!” My father scoffs and looks at me.

The women all look at Sondra, clearly wanting answers. My mind is trying to fathom what I have just learned about my father. And my mother looks at him like he is a complete stranger to her.

“Derrick?” my mother gasps.

“Shut up! Stay out of this. Just get in the fucking car before I drag you into it!” he yells at her.

“She’s not going anywhere!” Sondra says, drawing his attention back to her.

“Yes, she is, or my pack will wipe out everyone here.” My father warns her.

“Elena’s pack! She owns the titles!” My mother snaps at him, and my father growls, going to turn to her when Sondra jams the barrel of the gun under his chin. My father laughs and swats the gun away, then grabs her throat. Lexa snarls, and I force her to shift back.

“Dad!” I growl in warning.

“Of all the people you had to get involved with, it had to be her. Don’t look at me so appalled, Elena. She isn’t so fucking innocent, either! How do you think that sex tape got leaked? Marco leaked it! She owns the two stations it broadcasted on! Did she tell you that?” My father snarls as he tosses her aside. I look at Sondra, who lands on the ground. Her gun is tossed a few feet away, and she sits up.

“I didn’t know what was on them. Marco only said it would get you off the council and make you look bad! I wasn’t out to destroy her, but you!”

“And you got your fucking wish! But then you had to take it a step further and brainwash my daughter and my fucking mate!” He snarls at her.

He then turns to my mother and points at the car when his pack suddenly steps in his way, blocking him from her. My father scoffs, and I see Sondra get up out of the corner of my eye. I stare at her in shock; I knew she had shares in the stations, but I didn’t think she owned them.

“Stand down!” He orders his pack, and his aura erupts, forcing them to their knees.

“I’ll deal with you all when we get back! You dare go against your Alpha.”

“Is what he said true?” My mother asks Sondra, and I look at her.

“Had I known what was on that tape, I wouldn’t have aired it. I thought it was something to do with his dealings with Alpha Thomas,” she says.

“I swear, Elena, when Axton rang Marco wanting access to the station, he said it would take down Derrick. I didn’t know it involved you. Marco said Axton could be trusted. I didn’t think someone would do that to their mate, or I would never have agreed.” Sondra pleads to me.

“Get in the car, Louise!” My father snarls when she shrieks. Turning my head, I see he has her by his arm.

“Let her go, dad.” I snap at him, moving toward Luke, who instantly runs to me.

“You would still go against me knowing what you know. Sondra betrayed you!” he bellows.

“Because of you! Not intentionally! Now let her go,” he growls, ignoring me when she fights. He snarls at her and flings her aside.

“Fine, stay! But Luke is coming with me!” He growls at her as she hits the ground. I growl when he turns to face me. “Luke, now!” Luke hides behind me.

“1...2,” my father counts, and Luke peers up at me.

“Go inside, Luke,” I tell him. My father laughs and stalks toward me, and my mother rushes to help Sondra off the ground.

“He’s, my son!”

“But she’s, my Alpha!” Luke growls behind me, and I shove him back behind me.

My father glances at me and raises an eyebrow at me.

“Do I need to remind you who the real Alpha is, Luke?”

“Last chance, dad,” I tell him. Feeling Lexa merge with me. My father scoffs, his eyes flickering as his aura ripples menacingly.

“I taught you, made you what you are, and you think you can just take my place! You were my student.” He laughs, looking at his pack like he thinks it’s funny that I would even think of challenging him for his title. Yet his pack looks at him disgusted after what they’ve learned about their Alpha.

“And now I teach you.” I retort, and his laughing stops. He turns back to me and glares.

“You can try, sweetie, but you’re no Alpha. I’m giving you a chance to come back to the pack. I’ll even let you bring yours.” He looks at the women behind me.

“But this ends now. We have actual issues back at home that need dealing with,” he motions for Luke.

“Go inside, Luke!” I order, and he rushes off with my mother.

“You’re making a mistake.” My father growls, his claws slip out, fur grows along his arms, and he cracks his neck.

Lexa urges for control, and I let her have it. My claws slip from my fingertips, and my canines elongate as she takes control of my body. My skin ripples with her urge to shift.

“No, you did the moment you stepped into my territory! And now you learn the consequences of that!” I snarl, handing the reins to Lexa, and she immediately shifts, and so does he. His black and brown wolf charges at us, and Lexa doesn’t hesitate as she runs full pelt at him when they clash in a violent display of claws and teeth.