

Chapter 87: Revenge

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****Trigger Warning: Violence**

Bradley

Today is the pack ceremony and Trena has agreed to join our pack. I'm thrilled that she's comfortable enough to join our pack, and I'm hoping that means that she's comfortable enough with me to remain here knowing that we're mates. It gives me hope that we'll have a future together.

We go for two walks before the celebration begins. She's quiet, but she does let me steal a few kisses. When it's time for the ceremony, she and I stand side by side and when it's time for me to go forward to recommit to my ranked members and the pack, she comes with me.

After Alpha Warren and Beta Charlie announce that our Luna and Beta female are pregnant, the pack howls and I do as well, excited for the good things that are happening in our pack. Trena, however, remains quiet.

"What's on your mind, beautiful?" I ask her, leading her away from the party.

"This is all a bit overwhelming for me right now. I think I'm going to go to my room," she says.

"Do you want me to go with you?" I ask her.

She shakes her head. "You should stay and enjoy this," she says, and

I can see the tears starting to form in her eyes. I'm not sure what it is about this party that has her upset, but if she needs space, I'll give it to her, even if it goes against everything inside me to do it.

"If you need me, or just don't want to be alone anymore, come find me. No matter what time it is, okay?"

She nods her head, then uses the shadows to get back into the packhouse without anyone seeing her.

The anger that I'm able to keep at bay when she's around comes flooding back, and I'm furious all over again that my mate is suffering because of that shithead in our cells. I know that Alpha Warren will be planning his execution, so I approach him, telling him that I want my pound of flesh.

I'm surprised when he offers to let me kill Simon, but I meant what I said about it needing to be him. Many in our pack have suffered because of Simon, not just me and not just Trena.

I'm even more surprised when I turn around and see her standing behind me.

"Trena, I thought you left. Are you okay?" I ask her, instantly concerned.

"I came to make sure that you knew I wasn't leaving because of you," she says.

"Oh," I say, smiling at her kindness. "I knew that. I don't know exactly what is upsetting you, but I understand that there will be times when you just need to get away."

She looks behind me at Alpha Warren. "What are you going to do to Simon?"

"Finish what you started, like I told you I would," I growl.

Her eyes move back to mine. "You don't have to," she says.

"Yes I do. Mostly for you, because you're my mate and he hurt you. He's made our lives more difficult because of what he did to you. But I'm also doing it for me, and for Declan. It's hard for us to know that we didn't protect you. I know that I didn't know you then. But I do now, and I hate that you suffered, and I wasn't there to keep you safe."

She smiles at me, cupping my cheek and lifting up on her toes. It's the first time she's initiated a kiss between us and I don't hesitate to accept what she's offering.

"Why don't you go inside, and I'll find you when I'm done," I say when she pulls back.

She shakes her head, putting her hand in mine. "I want to go with you. I don't want him to see me, but I want to be there for you."

I stroke her cheek. "Okay, let's go. I believe our Alpha and Luna had some words for him, so I'll have to wait my turn."

When we get to the cells, I look at one of the guards. "I need something to cauterize a wound," I tell him. I need to make sure I don't kill Simon. I'm sure Alpha Warren will make it a public event for the entire pack to witness.

The guard gives me a wicked smile. "We've kept an iron hot, just in case anyone gets overzealous," he says.

I guess Simon has been suffering at everyone's hands. Good.

I lead Trena down the stairs, listening to Luna Yara as she tells Simon what a great man our Alpha is and why he deserves her submission. When I turn the corner and see that she's actually submitting to our Alpha, I step back. Alpha Warren wouldn't want anyone to see that. Well, other than Simon. I realize that our Luna knows exactly how to hurt Simon and by the time they leave, he's frothing at the mouth with fury and jealousy. He looks rabid.

I send Trena back upstairs to wait. The smell down here is atrocious, and I don't want Alpha Warren getting upset if he thinks that we saw our Luna submitting to him. When they're done, they pass me on their way upstairs.

"He's all yours," Alpha Warren says.

I smile, walking in to see Simon staring after our Luna. When his eyes meet mine, he snarls.

"You! I thought you were dead."

"I'm not so easy to kill," I say, smiling maliciously at him.

"What do you want?"

"Now that is a very interesting question," I say, standing in front of him. "What do I want? What I want is to make you suffer for hurting my mate."

"Let me guess, the girl whose throat I ripped out?" he asks, not at all concerned that he nearly killed one of my pack members and possibly my mate.

"No. And for the record, you didn't kill her either. She's alive and well, thanks to our Luna," I say as the guards open the cell doors.

"Who then?" he asks, taking a step back.

"Trena," I say, and I see a flash of fear in his eyes before he covers it with malice.

"She's got a great mouth for sucking cock, doesn't she? A nice, tight pussy. Although, I did stretch it out for you," he leers

I'm not sure if he's hoping that I'll kill him, but even if Alpha Warren hadn't told me to leave him alive, I would want him to suffer for what he did.

"I heard she ripped your balls off," I say, making a point of looking at his limp dick hanging between his thighs. It looks bruised, so I'm guessing that some of the pack members having been kneeing him and kicking him in the crotch. "So, I'd say she's got great hands for turning an Alpha into a eunuch," I say, hearing the guards snicker.

He snarls again, stepping farther back into the cell as I step in.

"She got her revenge. So what the fuck are you doing here?"

"I told her I'd finish what she started," I say and his eyes go wide. He tries to rush past me, but my hand slaps against his dick, grabbing hold as my claws extend.



"No! NO!" he screams.

"I wonder how many times she said that to you," I say, my voice deadly calm.

"She never did. She never denied me," he says, his heart rate spiking.

"Well, you were her Alpha weren't you? You didn't need to do anything other than command her, did you?"

"Please," he begs.

I snarl and with one hard yank, I rip his dick off. He screams in agony.

"What I should do, is shove this down your throat, like you did to her," I snarl, holding his dick up for him to see. "But...my Alpha says it's not time for you to die yet," I say, casually as if we're talking about the weather.

Before too much blood is spilled, a guard comes in, pressing the hot iron to the hole in Simon's crotch.

He screams again and I'm a bit surprised that he doesn't pass out from the pain. Maybe it's the Alpha genes.

When the guard is done, Simon is left panting on the floor.

"I guess you won't be needing this anymore," I say and extending my claws, I shred his dick before dropping the pieces of it on the floor beside him.

"As my Alpha said, sweet dreams," I say, turning and leaving a

sobbing Simon rolling around in pain on the floor of his cell.

When I get upstairs, Trena is pacing, waiting for me. She turns as the door opens, hearing Simon's screams and sobs. She sees my hand and body covered in Simon's blood. When her eyes return to mine, I see her body relax.

"I was wondering if I could lay with you again tonight," she says softly.

I smile at my sweet mate. "Let me wash the scent of vermin off of me, and then I'm all yours."

This time when I lay with my mate, she asks me to curl up around her. I wrap my body around her, cocooning her in my arms, letting her know that she's safe and that from now on, I'll always be here to protect her.



Cooper



Author

“What did you think of Bradley's POV and his revenge?”

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