

Chapter 181 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Alette POV

At some point, I fell asleep. Thankfully, Josh and Reggie passed out before me. I was jerked out of my peaceful slumber by Reggie. He pulled me out of the recliner, and dragged me out to the car. Josh didn't look or speak to me as he passed by me, and told Reggie to get me into the backseat.

Confusion swept over me as I tried to get my bearings, and I hoped I would figure out what was going on soon. After Reggie secured me in the back and got into the passenger seat, Josh screeched out of the driveway. Dust flew all around the car, and Josh was driving like a mad man.

"Alette, we need to talk. I need you to help me with something, and it's not a request. If you want to see your daylight tomorrow, you will do exactly as we say. Understand?" Josh stated. I nodded my head, and he yelled at me again. "I can't hear you, Lette!" he shouted. I jumped at his tone, and replied, "Ye...yes. I understand." I whimpered. This was the first time I truly felt afraid for my life.

Josh stopped at a casino, and Reggie helped me out of the car. Josh came around and cut my bounds. "We are going in here to eat and clean up. Could you at least try and look like you are having a good time while we are here? Remember what I said earlier. Don't pull any dumb shit, and all will be kosher. Got it?" he asked. I nodded my head, and was just happy that my hands were free for a while. Food was another bonus.

We went through the buffet doors, and the food smelled amazing. I asked Josh if I could go to the bathroom, and promised I would be good. He reluctantly let me go, and surprisingly by myself. I think it had more to do with the restrooms in the restaurant being positioned in the back where there were no exits. He sat at a table by the door, so there wasn't a way I could escape even if I wanted to.

I quickly found a stall and locked myself inside it. I retrieved my phone from my pants and noticed my battery power slowly dwindling. I wanted to call Damian, but I knew it would be too suspicious me whispering in a busy bathroom. I chose to text him instead.

Me: Damian? Are you there?

Damian: Yes! Yes! My love, I am here. How are you? He hasn't hurt you, has he?

Me: No, he hasn't. He threatens me a lot, but he hasn't hurt me. I don't have much battery life left. I'm scared, Damian.

Damian: Babe, we know where you are. We are trying to get someone to you before your phone dies. Where in the casino are you?

Me: Right now we are in the buffet restaurant. He is feeding me. I heard him tell Reggie something about playing some poker.

Damian: Alette, listen to me. Try and get him to let you go into a slot room. Ask an attendant if they can make a courtesy charge on your phone. Play nicely with him. Make him believe you are alright with what is going on. It will buy us a little time and help us still be able to track you.

Me: OK, I will try. I have to go before he gets suspicious.

Damian: Hold strong baby. We are coming. I promise.

I flushed the toilet and shoved the phone into my jacket pocket this time. I washed my hands and went back into the restaurant. He didn't seem as flustered as he was before when I took longer than necessary. "Sorry, it was busy in there and had a line," I said. He had already made me a plate, and I thanked him. "This smells amazing. Thank you, Josh," I said. He just nodded his head and kept eating.

Reggie asked if they were still going to enter the tournament, and he said they were. I took the opportunity to ask about the slots. "Josh, would it be possible for me to play some slot machines while you both play poker? I promise I won't do anything to bring attention to myself or to you both. I just really hate poker, and figured I could try and win some money for us too," I asked. He stared at me coldly for a moment. I guess trying to read if I was being truthful. He leaned forward to get close to me and said, "You have to stay in the room connected to the poker tournament room. You can't wander the whole casino. We will take turns checking on you just to be certain you are being a good girl." I gave him a small smile, and reassured him I would be good.

After we ate, Josh stopped at the banker's booth. He pulled out some cash, and handed me \$1000 to play with. He handed Reggie his share, and they both went into the room for the poker game. I found a machine in the farthest corner from the room they entered, and asked the closest attendant about the charging option.

"Yes ma'am, we offer complimentary charging. Would you like me to bring you a portable charger, or take yours to the banker's booth to charge?" she asked. I asked for a portable. That way, my phone would be with me. I also asked for a drink, and she quickly brought my items to me. I hoped that Josh didn't see the interaction. I sent a quick message to Damian letting him know I was charging, and that his plan worked.

After about an hour, Josh and Reggie came to check on me. My phone was hidden in my pocket, and I was actually winning on the slot machine. "We will be about another hour, Alette. Josh and I advanced to the next round. You good?" Reggie asked. I nodded my head and showed him where I was actually winning. He gave me a high five and walked over to where Josh was on his phone.

Josh waved to me as they re-entered the room. When the doors closed, someone came up behind me and placed their hand over my mouth. My head became woozy, and then everything went black.

Change of Location

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Alette POV

My head hurts, and this is not the casino. Where the hell am I? I'm trying to look around the room to see if I recognize where I am, but it's so bright that I can't seem to focus on any one thing. I cover my eyes with my arms, and slowly sit up. My hands and feet aren't bound, which is odd. Unless we were in public, Josh made sure that I was tied up. "Josh? Where are we?" I called out. I got no reply from Josh. Instead, an older, deeper voice said, "Josh isn't here girl. I doubt Josh will ever be around here again. As a free man at least." The man was closing the curtains as he spoke to me, and I was more unsure of what was going on than I was before. "Josh was a very bad boy. You see, during our card game, Joshua thought it would be fun to try and rob us all. His friend, Reginald, paid the price for that. Josh forgot who he was dealing with, and became cocky and greedy. My name is Zachary Youngblood. I am Beta of Spirit Mountain. Lawrence DeLuca is Alpha, and my business partner."

He was partners with Damian's dad. Shit. I remembered the warning about not letting Lawrence find out Damian was my mate, and I planned on keeping it to myself. "Why am I here?" I asked him. He started to pace the room, and finally answered me. "I was instructed by the Alpha to bring you here. He is having a little powwow with his nephew to see what his next move with you will be. You were first brought here as a service, but you alone, just won't do. It's time for you to be quiet now. I need to think," he said.

"OK, but can I use a restroom please? Maybe get some ice water?" I asked. He agreed, and walked me down the hall to the restroom. He asked a passing Omega to bring a pitcher of ice water to his office, as well as some lunch. At least he was going to feed me too. "Hurry up please, I have work to do," he stated.

During all of these situations, bathrooms have definitely become my best friends. Thankfully, I still had my jacket, and my phone was still tucked inside. The portable charger had disconnected at some point, but it had charged my phone to close to 30%. That meant the portable still had some juice. The goddess was for sure looking down on me. I realized the phone was off and quickly turned it on. Once it was booted up, I noticed I had a number of texts from my brother, my sister Asteria, and Damian.

Maddix: Lette, please let me know you are alright. Matt, saw some goon carrying you out of the casino unconscious. Please be OK.

Maddix: ??

Maddix: Damian and I are going to Spirit Mountain. He says there is a strong possibility you are there. I hope he is right.

Asteria: Lettie, I feel you aren't alright. Please find a way to message us. I miss you sis.

Asteria: Sissy, your mate is losing his mind. He can feel you are being drugged. He is heading to his dad's pack. He said it was as good as anywhere to start. If you see this and can reply, let us know if he is right. We love you Lettie.

Damian: Babe! What is going on? I can feel something is off right now.

Damian: Alette! Answer me please.

Damian: Do you even have your phone on? The locator says offline. My goddess Lette, please be alive.

Damian: I can't wait here any longer. Maddix and I are heading towards you. I have a feeling you are in my pack. If you are, I will find you babe. Hold on.

Since Maddix and Damian were together, I messaged Maddix.

Me: Maddix, I'm alright. I was knocked out by Spirit Mountain's Beta and was brought to their packhouse. I don't know what is going to happen to me, I am apparently a gift to Damian's father. A service? The Beta said that I alone wouldn't be enough though. I don't know what he meant by that. Hopefully you both are close. I can't stay on here, he is waiting outside the door. The Alpha has Josh. He tried to rob a casino poker tournament. They killed Reggie.

I shoved the phone back into the pocket it was in, and flushed the toilet. I washed my hands and splashed water on my face. My stomach was cramping from hunger, and even in this shitty situation, was thankful I was being fed. I walked out, and the Beta didn't look amused. "Feel better?" he asked. I nodded, and I followed him back to his office.

In his office, a tray had been sat on the coffee table. It was filled with sandwiches, chips, fruit, cheeses, and other different snacks. True to his word, there was also a large pitcher of ice water,

as well as some cold sodas and juices. "I'm not sure how long you will be in here, so I wanted to make sure you had enough to eat and drink. You aren't permitted to leave this office without an escort. Do you understand?" he asked. I assured him I understood, and he turned on the TV and handed me the remote. He said he had work to do, and not to bother him. I had no problem with that, and I started to eat.

I figured that if I was being held against my will, I would do what I could to keep my mind busy. TV seemed a good distraction, so I turned on a documentary about serial killers on Netflix. No matter how much I tried not to think about what could possibly happen to me, my mind kept wandering to where my brother and mate could be. How much longer before they arrived?

So Close

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MADDIX POV

Almost there. When Damian started to freak out and scream that something had happened to my sister, I wasn't staying put any longer. He explained that he felt her panic for a brief moment, and then he got woozy. My grandma and Luke said she had been chloroformed. Luke tried to focus on Alette and her surroundings, but everything came back as static. He explained that the only time it comes back as static is if the person is drugged, or dead. Damian hadn't felt the bond break, so that only meant one other thing. She was being drugged.

Her phone locator was still showing as disconnected. Her phone was either dead or off. I sent her a few texts before we left. She never replied. Knowing the kind of people we were dealing with wasn't sitting well with me. We were on borrowed time, and time was slipping away.

"How much further?" I asked. Damian motioned towards the GPS in his truck, and it said another 30 minutes. I sighed and slid into my seat a little further. "I'm sorry to be an asshole. It's my baby sister they have. I won't be able to focus until I see she is alright," I explained.

"I get it man, she is my mate. I just found her, and my cousin has messed up. I will make him regret this decision. I'll make sure of it. I promise you, Maddix. If my dad had anything to do with this, I would kill him myself. I've already been away from her too long. My wolf, Zion, is becoming restless and harder to control," he replied.

I just nodded my head and closed my eyes. I took out my phone to message Riley to check on her and Willow, and there was a message from Alette. I read it out to Damian, and it confirmed

that she was in his pack. The Beta had her. His foot got heavy on the accelerator, and we were soon speeding faster towards Spirit Mountain.

The road leading to the packhouse was a winding one. We had to slow down just a little until we pulled into the pack gate. I turned to wake up Luke, who was sleeping in the back. Damian didn't even stop at the gate for the guards, and started speeding again towards the packhouse. "I can feel her. She is close," Damian said. Luke confirmed he could feel and see her. "She is in an office with red walls. She isn't being harmed, but the Alpha is moving towards that room," he said.

We were stopped by a road block just before we arrived at the pack house. A guard approached the truck, and noticed it was Damian. "Oh, sorry sir. We received word that a truck had sped through the gates and refused to stop at the guard shack to check in. We thought you might have been an attacker," the young guard said. He walked back to the vehicles blocking the road, and explained who we were. They eventually moved out of our way, and Damian once again sped off.

The truck was quickly thrown into park, and we hurried out of the vehicle. Damian ran ahead of us, and we did our best to keep up. He passed several people trying to speak to him, and sprinted up the stairs. Without knocking, he burst into an office that I assumed was the Beta's.

"Where is she, Zack?" he yelled. The Beta stood up at his desk and placed his hands on his hips. "Who, Damian? As you can see, there is no one but me here," he sneered. I could smell my sister. She was here not long ago, and with the amount of food and drink sitting at the sofa table, he hadn't been alone for long.

"Beta, my name is Maddix Young. I am the Alpha of Blood Moon in Astoria. We have reason to believe that a classmate of my sister, Joshua Connor, has kidnapped her and brought her here. I know she has been here at some point today because I can smell her. I feel her presence. So, let's cut the bullshit and bring her back here," I demanded.

A look of shock spread to the Beta's face, and he started to stammer over his words. "I.. I truly have no idea who you are talking about, Alpha Young. We have young women in and out of the offices all the time. You are going to have to be more specific than just simply saying 'Her' or 'She'," he said. I was losing my patience, and was about to let Franz out to play when the door opened.

"What is going on here, Damian?" an elderly gentleman asked. Damian turned to face the man, and replied, "Good to see you too, dad. Where is the new service Josh brought you? This is her brother, Alpha Maddix Young, of the Blood Moon pack. We know she is here, he can smell her. This is her cousin, Luke Bastille. He is a powerful witch, and he saw her here, in this office, less than 15 minutes ago."

Lawrence was stunned to hear the words coming out of his son's mouth, but still tried to play dumb. "Alpha, Damian, Mr. Bastille, I assure you that I am not aware of who your sister is. Joshua brings me all kinds of girls to work as a service to me, and my business ventures. I would

need to see a face or hear a name to even know if she was here for sure," he smirked. I pulled out my phone, and showed him a picture. "Ah, Alice. Yes, she was here. Unfortunately, I sent her on her way with Joshua not long ago. She was anxious to get to work," he said.

"It's Alette, you bastard! Where were they heading?" Damian shouted. Luke moved next to Damian, and laid his hand on his shoulder. "Damian, calm down. He is lying. Josh is near death in the cells. A group of men took Lette. They are loading her on a helicopter right now," he explained. Damian leaped at his father, and Luke and I caught him before they could connect. "Damian! NO! We have to handle this right so that the council doesn't punish you for killing him. He will get his. We won't leave here with him alive," I said.

Damian stood in place, glaring at his dad. Luke took off running to where he saw the vision, but was stopped by an Omega stating that it was too late. When he returned to the office, Damian was challenging his dad for his title of Alpha.

Finally Doing The Right Thing

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Damian POV

"I, Damian Carmine DeLuca, challenge you, Alpha Lawrence Anthony DeLuca, for the title of Alpha of the Spirit Mountain pack. This challenge will be to the death, with no outside interference. If anyone interferes or tries to sabotage the fight, you automatically lose, and will be sentenced to death along with those who helped. Do you accept?" I said as I challenged my father. I didn't care about finishing school anymore. Enough was enough, and he had to be stopped.

My father started to laugh in my face. His Beta, Zach, goaded him on. Telling him he needed to accept and put me in my place. Maddix went to stand next to Zach, and informed him that he would be smart to be quiet. Maddix then picked up the phone to call Elder Declan of the Royal Council. He explained the situation to Declan, and he authorized the fight. He gave instructions over the phone to Maddix and Luke. An elder would be here in an hour to oversee everything.

"Wait, I haven't accepted your terms yet," my father chuckled. "I will accept on one condition. The witch isn't present. Our challenge duels are sacred, and shouldn't be tainted by a witch," he finished. Elder Declan was quiet as he thought about what my father requested. "Request denied. Whether you accept the terms or not, Alpha DeLuca, you will participate in the challenge. If you do not, I will have the King and Queen strip you of your title, and you will be cast out of the kingdom as a rogue. Am I clear?" Declan stated.

My father was pissed. I didn't care. He had tarnished our name, and not just the reputation we held as a family, but as a pack. Things needed to change quickly. "FINE! He will have to wait until tomorrow. I won't fight today," dad bellowed. Declan started to laugh due to aggravation. "Damian, will this work for you," he asked. "No, elder. I'm sorry. We have a dire situation here, with the disappearance of my mate and Alpha Maddix's sister, Alette. If we don't do this today, I will forfeit the title and kill him right now," I replied.

The horror that showed in my father's eyes was evident. "Mate?" he asked. I smirked and said, "Yes, the girl you have been moving around, and are now trying to do goddess only knows what to right now, is my mate. Do the right thing and tell us where she is, dad. I would rather do this the easy way, then have to search in your office after you are dead." I told him.

He accepted the challenge, but gave up no information other than she was already sold, and on her way to her new owners near the Canadian borders. We agreed to meet in an hour on the training fields. I sent a link to the entire pack informing them to stay in their homes. I explained why, and closed the link. I went into my room to change, and Maddix and Luke followed behind me.

"I know this is an inconvenience to Alette's rescue. I'm sorry. I couldn't control myself, because it would never stop until he was taken care of. I will make this quick. Let me change, and we will head to the training fields," I whispered.

Unexpectedly, Maddix came and pulled me into an embrace. I couldn't contain my tears or fear any longer. "It's alright brother. I understand. We will find her. I have faith in us. We just might need to call in some reinforcements, that's all. I can tell you care deeply for her, Damian. I'm thankful for that. She is a lot to handle, but she also has a good heart. She needs someone strong to love her," he comforted me.

He was right, I did love her. I just wish I was with her to tell her. I wish I had marked her before all of this happened. There was a lot that I wished I had done, but right now, that wasn't what was important. Getting my girl back was all that I could think about. I had to even put that out of my mind. The end of my dad's tyranny is at the forefront right now.

I came out of my closet in my fighting gear, and Luke asked me if there was any way we could walk around the pack grounds before the challenge. He felt like she was still on the grounds somewhere. I told him that would be great, and I slid on my slippers. There was no need for shoes, as I was positive my dad would almost instantly shift when the battle started.

I asked where he thought we should start, and he said the cells would be best. I knew Josh was there, but whether he was alive or not was to be seen. The cells weren't far from the pack house, and it didn't take us long to get there. Our cell house was much more primitive than the more updated modern cell houses in other packs. It was something I had planned on changing as soon as I took over. I had no intentions of losing today, and I hope my dad knew he would have to kill me for me to back down.

Currently, Josh was supposed to be the only one being held in the cells. From the looks of it, the information we were given rang true. The three of us stood in front of his cell, and I took the steel pipe from the hook. I swung and hit the bars of his cell, and all he did was lie there and moan.

"Josh, you still among the living?" I asked. He tried to lift his head to look at me, but wasn't able to lift it too far. My dad's men had really done a number on him. "Yes," I heard him whisper. "You guys can't get rid of me that easily," he smirked. He spit blood on the floor, and asked why we were there. He knew that she had been moved, and knew that we had no idea why or where. "Where is she, Josh? You have nothing to gain by not telling us. If you don't, I will just finish what my dad started. Your answer is life or death, for you. Let's just make this easy, alright?" I told him.

"I'm going to die anyway. My wolf abandoned me when I took Alette. I'm not healing, and I am bleeding internally. What do I have to lose that I haven't already lost or am about to lose, Damian?" he sneered.

Maddix stepped forward and calmly said, "Josh, I am Alette's brother. For once in your life, do the right thing. She is obviously in danger, and if something happens to her, it's your fault. She has a family who adore her, and a mate who loves her. If you were ever her friend, do the right thing. Please."

Josh never replied. I could hear him breathing, but just barely. His heart was slowing. "Josh, as my family, I'm begging you. We used to be close once. Please help me find her," I begged. I heard him take a deep breath, and his heart started to beat slower. If I weren't a wolf, with accelerated hearing, I would never have heard him say, "Jameson Issacs. Ross Lake Pack. Sex and drug ring. She would be one of his sex workers. I'm sorry, Damian. For everything." Another deep breath, and he was gone.

Take My Advice

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ALETTE POV

They are here! Someone called the Beta and warned him that someone had crashed the gates and bypassed the guard shack. He called the Alpha, and it wasn't long before Lawrence showed his face in Zachary's office. He grabbed my hair and jerked me out of the room, pulling me towards the back exit. He passed me off to two thug warriors, and they loaded me into a helicopter. It wasn't long before we were flying away from Spirit Mountain.

My heart broke, they were so close to finding me. However, knowing my brother, he wouldn't stop until he did find me. He would sacrifice everything for his family. Especially us girls. "Where are you taking me?" I begged the warriors who held me. The big one sitting next to me was the only one who spoke. "You are going to your new master. Better get used to the fact you aren't going to see your people again. Alpha Issacs has plans for you, little one."

Alpha Issacs? Surely not the Alpha Issacs from Canada. He had visited my dads about 6 months prior to Maddix's take-over. He had requested manpower from him to help with finishing the build of his pack in the United States. He was being kicked out of Canada for criminal acts, and my dads had refused him help.

My heart started to pound out of my chest, and the anxiety was overwhelming. I tried to communicate with Alaska, but she wasn't sure how to help me. She had been eerily silent since I was taken. She couldn't tell me why, but I trusted her.

The trip took maybe 2 and a half hours by helicopter. When we landed, I was blindfolded before I was allowed to exit the aircraft. As of that moment, I still had my phone with me. I didn't know exactly how long before it would be discovered, and I was terrified of what was awaiting me with Alpha Issacs.

The grumpy warrior who had been sitting with me led me by the arm to wherever our destination was. "I'm going to give you some friendly advice that I hope you take seriously. Do not fight the Alpha with stubbornness. I would hate to see you all marked up with lashings. He doesn't tolerate insubordination. I know you are the daughter of an Alpha and a Fae/Witch hybrid. They don't give a shit here. All they care about is how much money you can pull in. If you play by the rules, you will stay here. Maybe your people will find you here. If you are hard-headed and defiant, he will sell you to someone overseas. That is if he doesn't just kill you instead. It's up to you if you take my advice or not, but I would if I were you," he explained.

I took his words to heart, because the last thing I wanted was to be shipped off somewhere else.

I was taken into a building. I don't know if it was the pack house, or something else, but I could hear other girls crying. I gasped at the sound, and the warrior jerked my arm. "Girl, stay quiet. The Alpha is at the end of the room," he whispered. I don't know why he was doing his best to warn me of things, because obviously he was alright with whatever this Alpha was doing. He was still working for him.

I did as he said though, and kept quiet. I couldn't see anything around me, so my hearing senses were in overdrive. I could hear the clacking of a men's dress shoe coming towards me. He stopped in front of me and ripped off my blindfold.

"What have we here? If it's not the mighty twin alpha's rebel daughter. What is your name again, girl?" he sneered. I whispered my name and he slapped my face. "Speak up!" he yelled. I straightened my back and looked him dead in the eye with a grimace on my face. "I am Alette. My name is Alette, daughter of Loki and Liam Young, and Melian Carter-Young. I am the mate

of the future Alpha of Spirit Mountain, Damian DeLuca," I stated without fear in my voice. Was it an act of defiance? Yes. Did I care at that moment? Not a chance in hell.

He glanced at me, then at the warrior standing with me. "Were you aware she was mated to Damian DeLuca?" he asked. The warrior assured him that he didn't. He explained how the current Alpha of Spirit Mountain handed her off to him and instructed them to fly me here. Alpha Issacs grew furious. He had been duped by Alpha Lawrence, or so he thought. I wasn't going to tell him otherwise.

The Alpha looked at the warrior, and told him to take me to a restroom to clean my face up. I had blood on my chin and cheek from where he had smacked me. The warrior again grabbed my arm, and pulled me towards the nearest bathroom. He told me I had 2 minutes, and then he was coming in after me.

Still having my phone, I pulled it out to text my brother or Damian. I chose Damian.

Me: Babe, I literally have no time and I know my phone is going to be discovered when they make me change clothing. I can try to hide it, but not sure where. I can't remember the name of the pack, but it's Alpha Issacs and I know it's near the Canada border. He is going to force me to do things I don't want to. They keep mentioning sex and things like that. Hurry, help me.

I sent the text and looked around the bathroom I was in to see if I could hide my phone somewhere. There was a small vent near the toilet, and I pulled on it to see if it would come off the wall. Luckily, it was loose and popped right off. I plugged the power bank into my phone, and slid it into the space in the wall. I reattached the vent cover and went to clean my face.

I must have run past the 2-minute mark, because the warrior barged into the bathroom. Luckily, I was drying my face, and he didn't complain. He just told me to come on, because the Alpha was waiting for me.

When we arrived at Alpha's office, there were 4 other girls inside. I was instructed to stand next to the others, and the Alpha kept pacing in front of us. He stopped in front of a cute, petite blonde with very big breasts, and he started to grope her. He stared her in the eye as he did, but she didn't show any weakness. Her face held a strong glare. He moved past her and came face to face with me.

"OK, little triplet. Strip," he demanded.

Rules and Rest

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Alette POV

Did I hear him correctly? I took a deep breath and sighed. I closed my eyes to fight back the tears, and started to take off my jacket. "Wait, I didn't mean here," he said. He handed me a long velvet robe and pointed to a dressing screen. "Behind there," he continued. I looked towards the ground and rushed behind the screen.

My whole body was shaking at that point. Think Alette, you are a smart cookie. With my anxiety wrecking havoc on my mind and body, I couldn't think. "Alaska, please tell me you are there," I called out to my wolf. "I'm here, Alette. Your anxiety is making me weak though. You need to find a way to calm down, so I can help you if we need to fight off an attacker. I don't trust these men, I can't fight them if I'm even too weak to shift," she explained.

I didn't know that my anxiety would weaken my wolf. I was trying to calm myself. The lack of sleep wasn't helping me out in that department though. I promised her I would calm down. Maybe make a request to the Alpha to sleep. Worse, he could do was say no.

I took off my clothes, but left my bra and underwear on. I slipped on the robe, and stepped out from behind the screen. I had my folded clothes pressed against my body as I made my way back to the Alpha. His eyes never left me, as it felt like he was staring a hole into my soul.

"Good. Now, ladies, as long as you are in the house, you will wear only these robes. You will be free to roam the pack house in all areas except the Alpha floor. That is, unless you are called to that floor. If you wish to go outside, you will need to dress appropriately and an escort. We also ask if you choose to use the common room, dining hall or library. You dress in your regular clothes. You are considered employees of me and my partners. You CANNOT, under any circumstances, leave pack grounds. The only exception, is if a client takes you on a 'date'. Am I understood?"

The rest of the girls nodded their head, and when he looked at me, I quickly followed suit. He instructed several Omegas to show us to our rooms, and I quickly asked if I could use the restroom again. He granted me permission, and I went to the bathroom that I used before. I checked on my phone, and it was still there. With a sigh of relief, I checked the messages.

Damian: We will be there as quickly as we can. I challenged my dad, and the fight is today. Please keep yourself safe. You are intelligent, and know how to talk things out. I'm proud of how brave you have been. I can't wait to feel you in my arms again.

My heart is filled with love and sadness at the same time. I miss him so much. I prayed to the Goddess to keep him safe, and to help him beat his dad. I knew Maddix and Luke would oversee it all to make sure it was done fairly, but I was still worried.

I went to text back, and someone started to pound on the door. I quickly put my phone back into its hiding spot. "Just a second, please. I'm almost finished," I called out. I flushed the toilet and

washed my hands. I opened the door, and the warrior that I had been with before pulled me out of sight. "Listen, you are doing well so far. He won't make you work immediately. He usually gives his girls a few days to get acquainted with the property. He waits until they are comfortable before putting them to work. Avoid drinking any type of alcohol. He mixes it with Wolfsbane," he said.

"Why are you telling me all of this?" I asked. He started to look around to see if anyone was around, and quickly explained.

"He murdered my sister. The same guy who kidnapped you, took her. The same Alpha sold her to Alpha Issacs. We grew up in this pack, and when we moved from Canada to here, I joined the warriors. He knew my sister all the way from a child, but it didn't matter. She fought one of his clients and ended up killing him. Alpha Issacs punished her by killing her. You remind me of her, and I don't want you to end up with the same fate. Besides, I saw your brother and mate at Spirit Mountain. With any luck, they will be here soon. I have to go. Get back to his office, so they can take you to your room. Stay safe girl," he continued, before rushing down the hall.

It was starting to make sense to me now. So much was making sense. I just had to stay vigilant until my family got here to save me.

"AH, nice of you to grace us with your presence again, triplet. Sasha and Marty will show you girls to your rooms. I suggest you get some rest before dinner. Your closets and bathrooms are stocked. Please shower before coming to dinner. Cleanliness is a must here," Alpha Issacs said before dismissing us.

There were 5 of us in the corridor where my room was. Each of us had our own suites, and they were gorgeous. It had everything we could ever want, except anything to link us to the outside world. We had fully stocked kitchenettes, more clothes than I think me and my sisters combined had to our names. However, none of them were really my style. It looked like a lot of leggings and baggy t-shirts were in my future.

I changed into a pair of cotton shorts and a tank top, and pulled my hair into a messy bun. I still had 2 hours until dinner, so I was going to try and sleep. I set the alarm on the bedside clock so that I didn't oversleep, and cuddled under the fluffy comforter. I felt myself start to relax, and fall asleep.

It felt as if I had just closed my eyes when the alarm went off. I groaned as I rolled over to turn it off. I would have gone back to bed if dinner hadn't been mandatory, so I climbed out of bed and went into the bathroom to shower. As the hot water ran over my body, I started to sob.

I leaned my forehead against the shower wall and let the tears fall. My mate filled my mind, and I whispered into the wall. "I miss you so much. Hurry my love."

All Hail The New Alpha

Chapter 187 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

DAMIAN POV

I haven't heard back from Alette. My worry is that she will rebel against Alpha Issacs and he will hurt her. From what I have heard from her family, as well as learned for myself, if she doesn't want to do something, she won't do it. If she doesn't like what she is hearing or being told to do, she will argue. Neither of those traits will be good for her if she bucks up against the Alpha who has her.

Maddix, Luke and I are already at the challenge site. My father is late, and Elder Xavier has sent for him and his Beta. My brother Lance is here with me, as is my father's Gamma. Both support my decision. Lance informed me that his mother, Sandy, had packed up and abandoned him and our dad. I feel bad for him, but I think she knew her fate once I won. I have never made it a secret of how I felt about her.

Finally, my father shows his face. He was being led towards the challenge area by 2 of the Royal Council guards. His cockiness exuded from him, and he was releasing his aura to intimidate those around him. Before he even fully enters the challenge circle, Elder Xavier orders him to draw in his aura. "Alpha Lawrence! I suggest you contain your aura. The only people it works on here are your pack members. It's just showboating now. I hope you have a good reason for being this late," he bellowed.

Humiliation exuded from my dad's emotions. "I apologize, Elder. I was stuck in a meeting." he apologized. Elder Xavier stood tall and crossed his arms over his chest. "Meeting my ass. My head guard that retrieved you for me, said you were in your room, sleeping. Don't lie to me ever again," he stated.

I stepped forward, and asked if we could begin. I was ready to finish this, so I could get to my mate before anything happened to her. The Elder agreed and explained the conditions of the fight.

"Esteemed members of the Spirit Mountain pack. Today we come before you to honor a request for an Alpha Challenge. Alpha Lawrence DeLuca has been challenged by his son, Damian DeLuca, for his title of Alpha. As speaker of The Royal Council, I approved this challenge. Damian, since you have issued the challenge, it is up to you to issue the terms. What say you?" he asked.

I stepped forward, coming almost nose to nose with my father. While staring into his eyes, I clearly stated, "To the death. I will allow a submission, but death will follow that submission. The only way one of us leaves these grounds is in spirit only."

"Alpha Lawrence, do you accept these terms?" the elder asked. My father accepted the terms, and we were let in the center of the training field. From the sidelines, Elder Xavier finished explaining the rules.

"Gentlemen. This is a one on one. There will be no outside interference in any way. If someone interferes, you lose, and will be put to death. The person interfering will also be put to death. There is no time limit. No weapons. You may fight in either human or wolf form. If the rules are understood, you should begin," he finished.

My dad started to circle me. My eyes never left him. I could tell he was about to lunge at me, and I was ready for it. Sure enough, after one full circle, he lunged at me from the left. I grabbed him and slammed him to the ground, and punched him hard in the face. I was able to get in around 4 good hits before he rolled away from me. "Is that all you got my boy?" he taunted. I stood straight up and carefully watched him as he became upright as well.

We went back and forth with one another for a long time. I was trying to wear him out, and it was working. Just not fast enough. I called out to my wolf, Zion, and asked him what he thought the best strategy to tire him was. He told me that we should shift, and use his speed against my dad. It was as good an idea as any, and I started to back away from my father. I crouched down, and prepared to shift.

Dad sensed what I was doing and shifted quickly. He started to run towards me and when he was close, I shifted to Zion. Zion stood taller than my dad's wolf, Demitri. Zion was pure black until you got to his front paws. His paws were a beautiful charcoal gray. Demitri, was smaller, and dark gray. As Demitri was upon us, he jumped for Zion's neck. Zion swatted him away with his large clawed paw, and ripped into Demitri's face, leaving large gashes.

Demitri let out a loud yelp, but was also quick to get back to his feet. Blood was streaming down his face, and it looked as if his eye had been mutilated. He wasn't backing down, and had to commend him for that. However, this was taking much longer than I had time for.

I relayed to Zion that it was time to stop toying with my dad. We needed to end this, so we could get to Alette. He agreed, and stood tall. He released a loud growl, and bared his teeth. My father bared his teeth in response and, without hesitation, jumped at Zion. His teeth were able to sink into Zion's shoulder, and my wolf let out a loud roar. He shook my father off of him, and towered over top of him. With one quick snap of his jaws, he sunk his teeth into my father's neck. He twisted his head, ripping out my dad's jugular, and I watched as the life left his body.

As Zion stood over him, his throat still in his muzzle, he let out a small whimper. He whispers to me, "I'm sorry, Damian. I didn't think I would feel bad for ending his existence, but I do."

The Elder rushed to Zion's side, and declared us the winner. He demanded we shift back to human form, and Maddix approached me with a robe. Zion dropped what was left of my dad's throat, and allowed himself to shift back to my form. I slipped myself into the robe, and turned to the pack.

One by one, they started to stand to their feet. I heard a female voice exclaim, "All Hail Alpha Damian! May the Goddess bless his reign!" I stared in awe, as I was given a standing ovation for defeating my father. It felt amazing, and bittersweet. Unlike Zion, I didn't feel bad. I felt pity. Pity that he couldn't have been the man he should have been. Pity that his life was so selfish that he could only feel himself when he was making other people miserable.