

Alpha Maddix: A Brother's Promise Chapter

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ALETTE POV

Dessert was phenomenal. The chef here knew his way around some Italian cuisine. His tiramisu was to die for. I had just finished mine, and was feeling so happy my brother and Caleb were finally giving into the bond. They looked so cute together. I think River was more worried about what my brothers and dads would think about him, than us girls. We would love him no matter what or who he was mated to.

I was about to excuse myself to take a shower and get ready for bed when Damian stood up and took my hand.

He kissed the back of it softly, and pulled me to my feet. He looked deep into my eyes and professed everything he felt for me and about us. I started to get teary-eyed, but when he went down on one knee, and pulled the little red box out of his pocket, the tear dam broke.

The sobbing only continued as he finished speaking.

Before he could even get out the actual question, I nearly tackled him and told him yes. I wanted to be Mrs. Luna DeLuca. I would have married this man the first day I met him. Mate or not, I think he would still have gone through hell to rescue me that day at Ross Lake. I could always feel how much he cared about me, even in that short time before the kidnapping.

When I responded with an ecstatic yes, our family and friends went nuts whooping and hollering. My parents love Damian, and so do my sisters. I think him and Maddix are now the best of friends, so I know there won't be any objections.

He pulled me down to him and kissed me so deeply, that I had to break away to catch my breath. "You have made me the happiest man in the world," he whispered in my ear.

Placing my forehead on his, and whispered, "I'm the happiest woman alive, Damian. You are everything I have wished for all my life. I know things have been rough, but I promise you, I will make you the happiest man in the world."

Sitting on the floor, tangled in each other, I finally realized that my life was changing for the better. I had a traumatic bump in the road, but it didn't define me. I wanted my mate in every way possible. Regardless of what had happened to me. I wanted to bare his mark, and him bare mine. Tonight was going to be the night it happened.

“Shower with me?” I asked him. He happily nodded, and we excused ourselves from the festivities. He carried me to our room, and sat me on the bed. I watched as he went into the bathroom and turned on the water in the oversize bathtub, and added some vanilla scented bath oils to the water.

He came back into our room and took my hand to lead me in the bathroom. He bent over to kiss me and I grabbed the back of his neck to pull him in quicker. The sparks that ignited when our lips met sent shocks through my whole body. Damian let out a soft growl when he smelled my arousal. “My sweet girl, I can smell your sweetness,” he purred.

I gave him a sly grin, and pulled his t-shirt off, showing his chiseled chest and abs. He was truly sent from the Goddess herself. I started to kiss his pecks, working my way down his abs, then back up again. He cupped my face and kissed me more aggressively. “Lette, you are driving me crazy right now. Zion is begging for more,” he said.

I removed my shirt, and pulled him closer again. “He doesn’t have to beg, and neither do you. I don’t want to stop. I want you, Damian,” I replied. That was all it took before he started to ravish my body. He quickly removed his pants, as I struggled to get mine off.

He sat me on the sink counter, and pulled them off of me.

He picked me back up and stepped into the bath. He sat down with me on top of him, straddling his waist. Kissing my neck where his mark would go. I let out soft moans, and could feel him hardening beneath me.

I started to rock my hips, grinding into him, and his lips met my n**pples. He made little circles with his tongue, causing them to stand at attention and leaving little love bites on my breasts.

I slid my hand between my legs and started to rub my sweet spot. He pulled my hand away, and sat me on the side of the bathtub, throwing my leg over his shoulder. He started to lick my thighs, again leaving love bites. With each one I moaned out in ecstasy. This felt better than anything I had ever experienced

I could feel his hesitancy to go further, and I pulled his head closer, assuring him it was alright. He kissed my lower lips before sliding his tongue between the slits, and when he hit my sweet spot, I couldn’t help but buck my hips closer to his face. “Yes Damian! Oh, my goddess, that feels amazing,” I screamed out. He inserted one of his fingers, moving it in and out, and the faster he went, the more I lost control.

He couldn’t contain himself anymore and sat me back on top of him in the tub, “I’m sorry my love, I’m not going to last much longer with the excitement running through me.

Your scent is intoxicating,” he moaned. I didn’t care, I just wanted to feel him inside me.

I slid down on his hard c*ck, and again the sparks nearly sent me over the edge instantly, “Damian?” | whispered. Our eyes met, and he started to pump in and out of me. “Are you alright, my love?” he asked. I nodded my head and told him I had never been better.

He started to pick up speed, and my insides started to tighten. I knew what that meant, and I told him I was about to climax. “Mark me! Now Damian!” I screamed. His fangs extended, and he sank them into the spot he had chosen earlier. The initial pain was awful, but the pleasure that quickly came after was bliss. I quickly found my release as I sunk my fangs into the spot on his neck I had chosen.

He moaned out in pleasure, and released his seed inside me. Still holding onto me, he relaxed his head back against the tub. I slumped forward and laid my head on his chest, listening to his racing heart. He kept kissing the top of my head and asking if I was alright. I hated that my trauma worried him so much, but loved him even more for that same worry.

“My sweet Damian, I am more than alright. As long as I have you, I always will be,” I whispered into his chest.

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Maddix POV

Leaving today isn’t going to be easy. Especially since I need to have a talk with Alette, letting her know that I can’t come as frequently as I have been. I need to let her know that I have to put the pack and my wife as a main priority for a while. Riley is pregnant, and is going to need me. I have rebuilds going on, and new buildings being added that need overseeing.

There is also the fact that I’m not even sure George is sincere about staying on as Beta, and just taking a break, or if he is stepping down for good.

When we get home, Uncle Rico and Aunt Grace should be there. We will be doing Jack’s send-off ceremony in two days, and the girls will be there with us. Asteria had taken Jack’s death hard. Jack tutored her for her French and Italian classes, and anything else she had trouble with. She was extremely intelligent, but when it came to certain subjects such as language arts, she couldn’t grasp it.

Riley and I slept in a little later than usual, and mom took care of Willow. We didn’t bother showering, and just went down to breakfast. I think if I didn’t get blueberry pancakes and bacon for my wife soon, she would probably strangle me. She was almost 6 weeks pregnant now, but her cravings were strong, and mostly breakfast foods.

Yesterday it was scrambled eggs with tomato, spinach, avocado, onion, pepper jack cheese and sour cream. Then she topped it with tons of hot sauce. It was healthy, but I got heartburn just looking at it.

Willow is growing like a weed. It's going to be hard raising two little ones so close in age, but I know we can do it. We have 2 more weeks before Roxy says she could possibly see the gender, but truthfully, I don't think I want to know.

Riley is also uncertain, but I guess we will decide when the time comes.

We were sitting in the main dining hall, and River and Caleb came in. Eyes were all on them, and I could see they were uncomfortable with the attention. I waved them over, and they made their plates and came to join us.

"Don't let mosey eyes make you uncomfortable, you two.

People just aren't used to seeing same s*x mates. Its rare, but a beautiful thing. The Goddess paired you for a reason, and I'm sure it's important. River, I guess you will be moving here with Alette?" I said.

He nodded his head and replied, "Yes, and I wanted to talk to you about that. Especially since I was supposed to take over for Chris at the library. I have the perfect replacement for me. His name is Jacob Murphy. He is in my advanced history class at the tech school, and he knows more about pack history than anyone I know. Even Chris. He learns quickly, and he is already mated with someone in our pack.

So he wouldn't be leaving. He would even work for very little if he could live in the house attached to the library.

Would just need money for essentials. He isn't the type to want monetary things."

I told him I would speak to Jacob when we got back, and asked if he was joining us at home for Jack's send-off. He said he would be, because he also needed to pack up for his move.

Buck would be staying behind to watch the pack with Micah. She wasn't in the shape to travel, because the baby was lying in a weird position. When she came back to Blood Moon, Roxy confirmed she was further along than we all had thought. She has about a month and a half to go before the baby is born.

I spoke with Buck last night, and he said that she is still unsure about keeping the baby, but he is pretty sure once she sees them, she won't want to let them go. He is excited about the baby, and doesn't want her to give it up for adoption. However, he understands her situation.

Conversations started to get heated at the end of the table, and I looked up to see Miles and Simon speaking to my dads. What the hell have those two idiots said to piss off my dads?

Moving towards where they were sitting, I sat down in between my dads. Looking at them both with a look of concern, they quiet down. However, Simon and Miles kept going. This prompted Damian to stand behind them and place his hands on each of their shoulders. “What seems to be the issue here gentlemen?” he asked.

All four started to speak at once and I raised my hand for them all to shut up. “One at a time. Miles, you start.” He sat back in his chair and crossed his arms. “Well, I was asking your father, Liam, about his son and his son’s mother, who lived in Northern Sun. I was curious about the situation, because my father found a woman living in the woods along our border, about the same age as your brother, who the ex-alpha had paper work saying she was also Rochelle’s daughter. She is the same age, and looks almost identical. I showed your father the picture, and he went off the deep end, he said.

I looked at my dad, Liam, and asked, “Is that true, dad?” He nodded his head, and dad Loki agreed. I could understand why he would be upset, but jumping Miles and Simon for just providing him with the information from their investigation, doesn’t warrant him losing his cool.

Liam stood up from the table and marched out of the room in anger. He would probably be seeking out my mom to calm him down, but I had a feeling once she found out about this, she would have a lot more questions. She wouldn’t be angry by any means, but when my mom was aggravated and on a mission, you would rather deal with her anger.

I asked Miles and Simon if they could come to Blood Moon with us so that we could discuss the situation more, and they agreed. Loki patted me on the back, and told me he was proud of me for the way I handled the situation. He then left to find my other parents.

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Maddix POV

Finally, back home, and I am in my office already. My dads, Miles and Simon are meeting me here any minute now. I asked Phoenix to join us, but he is oblivious to what is going on right now. I saw the picture, and she looked like my brother. However, it could be a complete fluke, and if she is, why was she hidden from my dad and brother? To me, it doesn’t add up, but from what I have been told about that situation, a lot of sh*t didn’t add up. Updated by Jobnib.com

We are building a few dorm buildings to utilize for situations like we just had. Taking in more members without knowing exactly where to put them is stressful.

From the rescue, we have added close to 30 new she wolves and some of them had small children. Right now, our banquet ballroom is a makeshift dorm.

The repairs to Nicks Place are almost complete, and we can move the young ladies with children there for the time being. Damian had put out a notice in his pack that if anyone wanted to come to Blood Moon and earn some extra money, go to him. We needed all the help we could get, so when he offered, it was a no-brainer to accept.

As much as I like Miles and Simon, there is just something about them that is keeping me from 100% trusting them.

Don't get me wrong, there is trust where my sisters are concerned, but in everyday dealings, I'm struggling. Damian has known them a little longer than me, but he said he has never gotten to truly know them.

I had finished with my daily emails and phone calls when my dads popped their heads in. "OK to come in?" Loki asked. I nodded my head, and they came in. "You look tired," Liam said, and I just chuckled as I took my hands down my face. "Dad, I am mentally exhausted. It hasn't been that long since I took over, and I have dealt with so much. Was it like this for you guys?" I asked.

Loki crinkled his nose and said, "Bub, it was worse. You have to remember, we got our positions early due to your grandpa dying. We still had a couple of years before we were to take over. Dad's office was a wreck and nothing was organized. We had to take care of your aunt Rebecca, and fight with our aunt Nadine and her son over who should have taken over. For months, it was chaos, but we got through it. Then we met your mother not many years later, and it was chaos again, but we got through that too.

What I'm trying to say is in a rambling kind of way, it is that when things are chaotic, and you are overwhelmed, lean on your mate. She is your Luna and partner for a reason. Not just to be a housewife and tend to your needs. She may not be able to do some of the hard stuff, but she will help you process more than you could ever imagine. Just be open-minded."

Mom always said Loki was the goofball hot head, the wild card. You never knew which Loki you were getting in any situation. I think she was wrong. I see it the other way around. Sure, he was a goofball. He loved his family and life and enjoyed it as much as he could. On the other hand, my dad, Liam, was always the serious, brooding one. He would fly off the handle a lot with pack business and was very overprotective of us all. Even Loki. My brothers and I were always more timid to approach Liam than we were Loki, and the girls, when they needed to confide in someone or needed comfort, they went to Liam. Well, except Asteria.

She was attached to Loki's hip growing up.

Either way you look at it, learned a lot from my dads. I was proud to be their son, and the pack is as successful as it is because of who they are.

Miles and Simon finally arrived. Late. "So nice of you both to finally join us," Loki sneered. My dads are big on punctuality. Simon apologized and explained they were on a call with Miles' dad. "I apologize, sir. We were on a call with Alpha Kernshaw. He gave us more information about the woman," he said.

Miles spoke up and said, "My dad will be contacting you, Alpha Liam. He says that the paperwork he found was dated the day that Phoenix's mother was killed. It states that their grandfather's wife had given the girl, whose name is Lark Rayne, to a woman name Pru, and they left the pack. Lark returned just before their 18th birthday asking to rejoin the pack, and asked for a cottage away from everything. She didn't give any indication if Pru was still alive, or what. She just asked to be part of the pack and allowed to live in seclusion."

We spoke a little longer about things, and Phoenix finally arrived. My dads had him sit between them, and Liam showed him the pictures of Lark. One as a child, and one as an adult. He looked at them in confusion, before his eyes grew wide. "I know her. That is my twin. I was told the rogues killed her too. I was too little to question it, but apparently I was lied to." he stated. I guess there was no question anymore, we had another sister.

Phoenix stood up and started to walk around the room.

"Before I can fully accept this, I want a DNA test. She could just be someone who looks like me and trying to get into our family. I hate to feel that way, because I see myself in her eyes, but this is my decision ultimately," He said.

We all agreed with his decision and he asked to be excused. He wanted to speak with his mate about all of this. I can understand how he is feeling, because if it were me that had a surprise sibling pop up after many years, I don't know how I would be able to take it either.

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Maddix POV

I was beyond thankful that my dads are taking on this situation with Phoenix and the possible sister. I refuse to leave my mate and pack right now. I've neglected my duties to both, and I intend to make up for it.

Riley and I are going to make a trip to Ruby Meadows tomorrow. I want to see grandma Gretchen, as well as the rest of the family. Riley wants to get some of the fresh produce and some herbs for a tea to help with her morning sickness.

Luke had told me in not so many words that gran isn't doing well, and she refuses to let him spell her. We aren't allowed to feel sad about her passing over to the other side. She has said she will haunt us for eternity if we mourn her instead of celebrating her. I believe her too.

Everyone knows the world will never be the same without her. She is definitely a one of a kind lady. It's not time to think about that though. Not yet.

"Hello there handsome," I heard my mate say as she walked into the library where I had been reading. I lifted my head and smiled at her, and pulled her onto my lap. "Hello beautiful. How has your day been?" I asked. She snuggled into my chest, and replied, "It's been good. Willow is at daycare because I have an appointment with Roxy. Want to join me?" she asked. Of course, I did.

I told her absolutely, and we got out of the chair. I took her hand in mine, and she led me out of the pack house and towards the hospital. Roxy's nurse, Sasha, took us into a room and had Riley dress into a paper gown. I teased her about her latest fashion statement and Roy joined us before long.

"Good afternoon Alpha, Luna. Ready to see how this little one is growing?" she asked. My great aunt Roxy was a jovial woman who you couldn't help but be happy around.

She did her best not to be angry, but when she was, you knew it was serious.

We both nodded, and she helped Riley lay back. She felt around her stomach, and measured it with a measuring tape. She listened with her stethoscope, and gave us a silent stare. She walked from the room, and came back with an ultrasound machine.

"Just wanted to check something, nothing to be alarmed about," she said. She pulled the paper sheet up, and squirted the gloppy gel on Riley's stomach. She took the wand and moved it around until she found what she was looking for. "Ah, here we are," she said. "Sweetie, this is a big baby. I'm worried about growth. Not for the baby, of course, but for you. If the baby grows too quickly, you will have to go to bedrest, and then we will have to think of alternatives for birth. You will not be able to deliver this big of a child naturally. The C-section will probably be the only option. Now, one more thing. Do you want to know what this precious little one's gender? It's pretty clear," she said with a chuckle.

Riley glanced over at me and she nodded her head. "Yes!

Yes; we want to know," she said excitedly. She moved the wand a little bit, and turned the screen to face us. "Maddix, Riley, you are having one heck of a healthy baby boy. A very healthy little Alpha," she said.

“YES!” Riley exclaimed. I couldn’t help but laugh at her excitement, and I bent over to give her a kiss. “It’s a boy Mads! A tiny little man!” she squealed. I knew she wanted a boy, but I didn’t know just how much. I wondered how she would have reacted if he was a girl. “I’m happy too, baby.

Let’s go celebrate,” I said.

We got her cleaned up, and left Roxy’s office after lots of hugs. We were on cloud nine, and we wanted to celebrate, just the three of us. We picked up Willow from day care, and decided to go to the park for a little while. I asked the kitchen to send over a picnic basket of food, so we could have our dinner there. Just us, without disruption.

While Willow had tummy time on her blanket, Riley and I had our dinner. We were discussing names for the baby, and things we were going to get from Ruby Meadows. We were making a list when we heard a woman screaming.

Riley instantly picked up Willow, and I told her to stay put. I would go investigate. The scene I walked upon made my blood boil. “Tommy, what’s going on here?” I asked a man I had known most of my life.

“This doesn’t concern you, Maddix. Go away!” he yelled. I let out a loud growl and replied, “It’s Alpha to you Tommy! Let Janine go, and this will all end. Otherwise, you will end up in the cells. I’ve known you a long time man, don’t do this,” I warned. He shoved her to the ground, and came at me. I knew he was drunk, but that wasn’t an excuse.

Tommy got in my face and tried to provoke me. I had to keep my cool, or Zion was going to rip him apart. “Last chance, ALPHA! Mind your own damn business, and go away. This is between me and Janine. Did you know she rejected me just now? All because she says she can’t be with ‘someone like me’?” he said. As he spoke, he started to shift. Bad move, old friend.

As soon as he shifted, he lunged at me. As he was in the air, I grabbed him by the neck and twisted it. Snapping me instantly, and I threw his body to the ground. I went to help Janine, and noticed she was in rough shape. “Did he do all of this to you?” I asked. She nodded her head and said.

“Yes, Alpha. This doesn’t hurt as badly as the pain of me rejecting him. I just couldn’t accept him, Alpha. I found out things about him. Bad things, and I think you should know about them,” she said.

I asked her to elaborate, but first I led her over to where Riley and my daughter were sitting. I asked her if she was hungry, and she shook her head, so I offered her a bottle of soda instead. “Janine, I need a witness for what you are about to tell me. I hope the Luna is an alright option for you,” I explained. She smiled and nodded her head. Riley took her hand as she started to speak to us.

“Alpha, Luna, we all heard about what happened to Alette.

I’m happy you found her. When Tommy heard, he started to act funny. Making secret phone calls, talking about maybe he should get into that kind of business. Just terrifying things. Yesterday, I heard him speaking to a man named Jackson, and he was making plans to sell me to him. When he showed up at home today after work, he said we were going on a trip. I refused to go and rejected him right then and there. That’s when he went ballistic,” she explained.

I thanked her for being honest, and asked if she would like to stay in the packhouse for a few days until we could clear her home of any trace of Tommy, and she accepted the offer. She left us to pack some of her things, and I linked Henry to let him know to put her on our floor.

“Babe, I have to call a pack meeting immediately. Can we put off going to Ruby Meadows another day? This can’t wait,” I asked. She said that was fine, and she would call grandma for me. We walked back to the pack house hand in hand and parted ways once we arrived. She took Willow to get her ready for bed, and I went to my office to speak with my Beta and Gamma. I also called Damian to see if him and Alette could be here by noon tomorrow afternoon.

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MADDIX POV

Dreading this pack meeting, but if I have to make it clear to everyone in the pack that things like what happened yesterday with Tommy will not be tolerated. Not only the abuse that he did to Janine, but also anyone caught communicating or working for Jackson Issacs will either be instantly banished from Blood Moon to become a rogue, or placed in the cells for the council to deal with.

I came out of our closet to find Riley dressed in a black pair of slacks, and a soft green, silk button-up shirt. Her hair was pulled into a bun, and she was slipping on a pair of black heels. She looked ravishing. Buttoning my black trousers, and tucking in my dark green dress shirt, I asked if she had heard from my sister.

Damian and Alette said they would be here by 11:00am, and it was close to that time. I called Damian and when he answered he said with a laugh, “So, are you answering your door or what asshole.” Confused by his words, I opened our bedroom door. Low and behold there stood my sister and her mate.

“Why the hell didn’t you knock?” I asked. Alette pushed past us and said, “Because he thought it would be fun to see how long before you called us to see where we were. You

two are too much alike.” She rolled her eyes and flopped on our sofa. When I spoke to Damian last night, he mentioned that she had been very moody. However, she wasn’t pregnant. I told him that she was probably getting close to her heat, and that it would probably be smart to head home once we ate lunch after the meeting. Just to be safe.

He agreed, and thankfully the girls were too busy yacking at each other to pay attention.

“Alright ladies, we need to head down to the auditorium. Need to address the masses and be the big bad Alpha for a minute,” I told them. That earned an eye roll and snickers from both of them.

Entering the auditorium through the back door, Alette and Damian took their seats next to the stage. Riley and I walked to the podium that was front and center for all eyes to be on us. It looked as if the whole pack was present, and I clarified with Henry if it were true. This meeting wasn’t optional, but fully mandatory. Only ones excused were hospital officials, and patrols.

Clearing my throat, I addressed my pack.

“Good afternoon, everyone. Thank you all for being on time and ready for me. I have some hard things to discuss, and I ask that you keep all questions until the end of what I have to say: Your Luna and I will do the best we can to answer them all justly and fairly.” began. Riley took my hand and gave it a little squeeze. I squeezed back and went back to my speech.

“Yesterday, we had an incident. Unfortunately, I was attacked by Tommy Lewis, and I had to end his life. I was having a picnic with my family and had heard his mate, Janine Dwyer screaming. Rushing to see what was going on, I found Tommy beating Janine. She had found out some very disturbing information, and to save herself, she rejected him,” I continued.

“Most of you, if not all of you, know about the situation that happened with my sister, Alette, just over a month ago. The man that had taken my sister, and the man who bought my sister and used her for a bad situation were both killed.

However, the man who bought her has a brother. His name is Jameson Issacs, and he is trying to continue his brother’s business dealings. That business is s*x trafficking,” I said.

I had to pause and compose myself. I took a deep breath and glanced at my little sister. She sat tall and just nodded her head for me to continue.

“Tommy decided to work for Jackson, and was going to sell Janine to him for a large sum of money. He was also going to try and find other women in and around Blood Moon and Ruby Meadows for Jackson’s dealings.

Thankfully, Janine found out and rejected him before he could. It was because of that I was able to stop not only what he was doing to Janine, but what other things he had planned to do for Jackson,” I explained.

“The reason I am telling you all of this is because, from here on out, things will change with certain things. First change, anyone, whether male or female, caught laying their hands on their children or mates will be jailed. You are supposed to love your family unconditionally. Hurting them with your own hand is disgusting, and unacceptable,” I stated. I released a little of my alpha tone so that it would stick.

I kept releasing it as I went on to the next change.

“Second, If I find anyone talking or working with Jackson Issacs, or any of his associates. You will be banished and will become a rogue. I will have the Royal Council themselves make it to where if any pack accepts you they will be disbanded and made rogues themselves. The vile things this man does to women are atrocious. Up until recently, you wouldn’t have thought my sister was the same person as she was before she was kidnapped. Therefore, this is my command, and anyone breaking the new rules will be punished to the fullest,” I finished.

Everyone started to speak softly among themselves when Riley cleared her throat and asked for their attention again.

“Everyone, your Alpha isn’t finished yet. Please remain silent until he is,” she said.

I gave her a smirk, and finished what I was saying. “I understand this may sound harsh to everyone, and if you have concerns I will meet with you in private, but as of right now, are there any questions that I can answer here?”

An older woman stood up and said, “Alpha Maddix, I would like to know how you plan to make sure that your rules are followed inside private homes? Are we all under the watchful eye of the pack now? Is everyone under automatic suspicion?”

I found her demeanor odd, and I asked her name before I replied.

“My name is Rhonda Oliver. You killed my mate, Grant, for having relations with your sister. Well, allegedly having relations” she sneered.

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ALETTE POV

When Damian said we were coming to Blood Moon this morning for an important meeting with the pack, I was unsure if I wanted to come. Once he explained the short version of why, that uncertainty went away, and I knew I had to be there.

We had a late breakfast with my family, and then had to be in the auditorium promptly by noon. We entered through the back entrance and Damian and I took our seats next to the stage. Mom and my dad, Liam, were sitting next to us.

My dad, Loki, was standing at the back of the room with George, Henry and Rico.

It was good to see uncle Rico. I just wish it were under different circumstances. We have Jack's send-off tomorrow, and I know aunt Grace is beyond a mess.

I hear Maddix start to speak, so I shift my attention to him and Riley. I hope I am half the Luna she already is. I'm constantly worried my mental health is going to ruin my chances at being what my pack needs.

When I heard the complete reasoning of why the meeting was called, I could feel my anger rise. I learned how to calm Alaska quickly when she started to get angry, and she has done the same for me. She reminded me that we were safe, but we had to think of the others who weren't because of this jerk. We had to show a strong front to show them we weren't weak.

I was proud of my brother and Riley for implementing these rules to keep Blood Moon pack members safe. I felt the punishment fit the crimes, except if they were working with Jackson or anyone linked to him; I would sentence them to death. No hesitations.

It came to an end and Maddix asked if there were any questions. An older woman stood up, and already had an attitude before she spoke. Her demeanor was unusual, and she had a cockiness about her that was very unwarranted.

She asked my brother and sister-in-law a series of questions about how they plan on implementing these new rules, and if there would be cameras placed around the pack. She asked if the pack would now be under a watchful eye like prisoners or suspects. Then she asked if everyone in the pack was now under suspicion of working with Jackson.

Every word she spoke came out as if she was trying to cut him with a knife. Maddix kept calm and her sharp tongue and simply asked her name before he answered her. What she said, sent me reeling with fury.

"My name is Rhonda Oliver. You killed my mate Grant for having relations with your sister. Well, allegedly, she sneered. She crossed her arms over her chest and gave a smirk that would probably scare the demon gods themselves.

Before Maddix or Riley could answer, I jumped from my seat and got right in her face. "Allegedly? What the f*vck do you mean allegedly? There is video surveillance to prove it.

My brother killed that piece of s*it fucker justifiably. What that man did to me was the cruelest thing a man could do to a woman. I have gone through horrors that I relive every day.. I was tied up and whipped until I bled. He used foreign objects on me, as well as him and a guard forcing themselves on me. I WAS A VIRGIN before his sick and cruel actions, and you have enough gall to sit here and try and tear my brother and me down because you don't believe what you were told. How could YOU love a man like that? He moved away from the pack and left your dumb ass here. Yet you still defend him. What in the hell is wrong with you?" I screamed.

Her reply shocked me even more, and I wasn't sure how I kept Alaska from ripping her smug head off her shoulders.

"Watch how you speak to your elders, little girl. Until these videos are made public knowledge for all to see, then all I hear are words of a bitter little b**itch who got caught working in a high-end brothel cheating on her mate," she retorted.

My jaw hit the floor, and Damian was beside me in no time.

He tried to lead me away from the pervert's wife, but I didn't budge. It took both of my dads to move me away from her, and Damian spoke to Mrs. Oliver. "Listen, I get it, you are upset that your shitty husband didn't find you worthy enough to fulfill his kinks. However, ma'am, you weren't there. You didn't see what was being done to not only my mate, but more than 100 other women and GIRLS. That's right, girls as young as 12 years old. The younger girls were HUMAN. I have an almost 13-year-old human girl in my pack right now who is 4 months pregnant by a wolf. She was sold to Jameson when she was 11. The day she got her cycle, she was put to work as one of his "favored girls" Do you know who her first client was, Mrs. Oliver? That's right, your disgusting excuse of a husband," he barked at her as the rest of the pack gasped in horror.

I had seen Damian angry, but I had never seen him to the point of madness from anger. His eyes were switching between black and his gorgeous green. Uncle Rico and Maddix came to calm him down. Tears were streaming down his face from the anger, and his claws had extended.

I think if she had spoken one more word in favor of Grant Oliver, he would have slit her throat.

My mate walked away on his own, but it was straight out the back door to the pack house. Once he reached the forest, he shifted and took off running. He linked me letting me know he would be alright, he just needed to run and maybe hunt to get his anger out. He told me he loved me, and that he was proud of me for not allowing that b***h to talk badly about me.

After he left, Mrs. Oliver tried to leave, but uncle Rico detained her. Maddix ordered that she be taken to his office for a private meeting. She wanted to see the horrible things he did as proof. Well, she was going to get it.

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MADDIX POV

I had enough of this woman. I had no idea she was related to Grant, and had seen her around the pack all the time.

After checking with my dads, they said that she had chosen to stay in the pack because of fear of the human world.

Grant would come once or twice a month to see her, but about a year ago, the visits got fewer and farther between.

As I sat across from her, I thought of how I would deliver my words without starting another heated argument.

"Mrs. Oliver, you have asked to see proof of what we walked in on at the members-only dating club run by Jameson Issacs. We have all the surveillance footage not only from that day, but from the beginning of his time in the U.S. Unfortunately, we can't get our hands on the ones from Canada," I began to explain to her.

"We have reviewed all of it, and your husband was a frequent regular. I had my Gamma retrieve the footage that will show you him with the young human girl. She was hospitalized for almost a month after what he did to her.

Before she was released from the hospital, she was notified she was pregnant. I can give you the affidavit from the hospital doctor if you would like." I continued.

"I also have footage of several other young human girls who encountered him, and it's clear in the footage that he ends up killing them. There are other situations, but aren't relevant to your questions now. Lastly, there is footage of what he did to my sister while under the influence of Wolfsbane. So you can see, these incidences weren't just

'relations'," I finished.

She sat staring me dead in the eye, contemplating my words. She gave a curt nod, and told me to start the footage. Before I did, I had to have Damian leave the room.

I couldn't have him lose control, and I felt it better to have him with Alette in her distraught state right now.

I had to busy myself with work, with earbuds in my ears. I couldn't hear the sound coming from the footage. George and Henry sat in with me, as well as Pheonix. I witnessed this horror first hand, reliving it just to appease an old woman, infuriated me.

She held up her hand, asking me to stop. She was only a quarter of the way through what happened to Alette. "I'm sorry, Alpha, I was wrong. I didn't know this side of Grant. I am honestly disgusted and feel like an i*iot. I trusted him. I knew of his kink fetishes, and I couldn't, no, wouldn't fulfill them for him. So I knew he was going to the club. However, I didn't know that the club owner allowed this kind of thing," she cried. She asked to speak to my sister, and I advised her that now would not be the time to do so alone.

I called Damian and asked him to bring my sister up to the office. When Alette arrived, her anger started to show again.

"Alette, please calm down. We have shown Mrs. Oliver the security footage to show that what happened to Grant was justified. She has something to say to you," I told her.

Alette stood tall and crossed her arms over her chest. She c**cked her hip and waited for the older woman to say what she needed to say.

"Ms. Young, I do apologize for my outburst. I didn't have all the information, and I wanted to trust that my mate wouldn't be that cruel of a man. I have since learned otherwise. I hope you can forgive me. I also hope that you heal from everything. You didn't deserve that kind of treatment," she said.

Alette relaxed her stature, and approached Mrs. Oliver.

"Ma'am, I have learned the hard way that not everyone is who they seem they are. Even the nicest of people, the ones who seem the most loving, can be the cruelest in the world.

What makes me different from those people, is I will never lose my heart. I may have lost myself in despair for a brief time, but I never lost my heart. I forgive you, Mrs. Oliver.

You only trust what you have been taught. Your mate should be the one person above all you can trust the most.

His evil messes are not yours to clean up," she said.

She embraced the older woman, and offered her a place on Spirit Mountain. Mrs. Oliver declined and asked to remain in Blood Moon. However, in a different cottage. I agreed, and George and Henry said they would even help her move.

Mrs. Oliver began to leave but stopped before the door. She turned to Damian and asked,"

"Alpha DeLuca, may I ask what will happen to the teen girl and her baby? The baby my mate sired." Damian glanced over at her and said, "The girl will be living in my pack. The

girl has decided to put the baby up for adoption in an undisclosed pack. Only myself, my Luna, the girl, and the other pack's Alpha know the location. That is, if her human body can fully deliver a wolf pup safely. She is very small in stature, as you saw."

She nodded her head, and started to ask another question.

Damian shook his head and said, "If you are going to ask if you could keep the child, the answer is no. That will never happen." She stiffened her lips, straightened her shoulders and walked out the door.

I went to the bar and grabbed a bottle of whiskey. We sat around the lounge area and I poured each a glass. After the stress of this morning, we needed it. Then I remembered the conversation about Alette's demeanor earlier. I sent Damian a text.

Me: Drink up brother, and encourage her to also. If she is going into heat like we think she is, you need to get her ass home.

When he read my words, his eyes widened. He slightly nodded his head with a smirk, and chugged his drink.

"Babe, we really need to get on the road. I have important meetings all day tomorrow, and I need to get with Buck about some of them. I'm sorry, Maddix," he said. I waved it off, and said no problems, but Alette had other words.

"We aren't leaving until Jack's send-off. He was my friend, Damian. I refuse to leave until it's over. You can go, I'll catch a ride with my mom and dads," she stated. stit. I didn't think about that. I hated the thought of this ceremony, but it was starting soon. Which meant they could get away for just a little bit longer.

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Riley POV

Three months after Jack's send-off

Things move so fast now. It just seems like yesterday that I found out I was pregnant with Sterling, and now I'm showing pretty well and have a couple of more months to go. He is going to be a big, strong boy. When they told me I wouldn't carry him as long as a normal human birth, I got scared. Then, when Roxy told me that he was a big boy, I got even more frightened.

This pregnancy, no matter how hard it has been, is still an amazing journey. He is super active, and when it gets too bad, I go lay in the grass near the forest border. I don't dare

go further than that. Maddix was worried that, because I don't have a wolf and was pregnant, that it would be too dangerous for me.

We have spoken about the possibility of me being turned, but not until after I have Sterling. From what I have been told, it's dangerous and very risky. The reason being, is that he could release the venom into my system to change me, and it wouldn't take. Only end up poisoning my system. His aunt Roxy says she only knows of that happening one time, but it was a she wolf trying to turn a human male into a wolf. Maddix isn't sure he wants to take the risk.

He isn't seeing my side of it though. I always feel different.

Sure, I'm not entirely a 'normal' human, but I'm still different from everyone else. My whole family will be werewolves, and then theres just my little witchy Fae self. I'm proud of who I am, what I am. I just don't want my family or pack to resent me for not being like them. Updated by Jobnib.com

Lying on the grass watching the clouds, the little man was tossing and turning up a storm. I think he has beef with mommy's ribs and bladder. One swift kick and he had me sitting straight up. I rubbed my belly and talked to him softly. I told him that mommy was being nice, and he needed to be nice too. Scolding an unborn child seemed weird, but I guess it wasn't necessarily scolding him.

I heard a twig snap behind me, and I turned to see who it was. It was a tall man with dark, shaggy hair that I didn't recognize. "Pardon me Luna, I didn't mean to disturb you, but the Alpha sent me to fetch you. He says it's important," he said. Why would Maddix send someone instead of linking or calling me instead?

I started to get up, but was grabbed by the man instead. He placed his hand over my mouth to muffle my screams, and dragged me into the forest. I fought the best I could, being almost 5 months pregnant. He was much stronger than I was.

Once he got me to the destination he intended, there was another large man waiting. The shaggy man called him Jackson. Where did I hear that name before?

Jackson placed a gag in my mouth and bound my hands and feet. He had the shaggy haired man carry me to Jackson's car, and placed me in the trunk. My heart was racing, and my little man was moving so much I knew he felt my stress.

I decided to try and link Maddix, and I never got a reply, so I tried Lindy. Thankfully, she answered. I told her about Jackson and that I was in the trunk of his car. I told her I had no idea where the car was heading, or what direction we were going. I could only tell her that it was a bright blue car. Not much to go on, but I prayed Maddix could track me by using our bond and maybe Luke.

We must have gone too far out of range, because the links weren't going through anymore. I prayed silently to the moon goddess, and also to the goddess Litae, in hopes that they would guide my mate to me. It was too dangerous to use much of the magic I possessed, but I started to chant a small spell of protection for myself and the baby, and confusion for this man named Jackson and his shaggy-haired lackey.

I closed my eyes and repeated the words to the spell three times. I could hear the men start to argue about which direction "the cabin" was. I knew it was working. I started to kick the backseat, and the car pulled over. When the trunk lid opened, they seemed not to remember why I was there, or who I was. I wasn't sure this was going to work in my favor or not, because it was obvious the spell went slightly wrong.

The trunk lid was slammed shut again as Jackson was pacing around the car cursing. The men got back into the car and turned around and started back towards Blood Moon, or so I thought.

By the time we stopped again, it was dark. We were definitely nowhere near the Blood Moon pack, but in a mountain area somewhere. Soon enough, the shaggy-haired man gave away the location. We were somewhere on the actual Spirit Mountain in a hunter's cabin.

The Spirit Mountain pack wasn't far from the mountain, but I wasn't sure how far up we were. I hoped they would untie me, and if they left me that way, I would sneak out after they fell asleep.

Jackson sat me down at a table, and a plate of food was dropped in front of me. "I'm sure you and the baby are hungry, so eat," Jackson said. I looked up at him, and shrugged my shoulders. Getting the hint, he removed the gag, and untied my hands. "Thank you," I whispered.

He glared at me from across the table, and gave a curt nod.

"Eat up, there's plenty left. I will warn you though, any more of your witch bullshit, and I will kill you. You think I haven't done my research on everything about you and the Youngs? Well, I have. Your spell wore off about 30 minutes after it affected us. Not so powerful are you?" he taunted.

There went all hope of me figuring a way out of here. Not being able to use my magic fully was going to be an After I ate, Shaggy, as I have formally named him, showed me where the bathroom was. Just my luck, no windows. As I was standing there, it hit me. Alette hasn't had her Luna ceremony yet. She is still technically a member of Blood Moon. I tried to link her, hoping I wasn't too far out, and that it still worked with her.

Thankfully, she replied. "Riley? Why are you linking me so late? Is Maddix alright?" she asked. Thank you, Selene and Litae.

“Listen to me closely, Alette. I was taken by Jackson. I think I am going to be used as leverage to get to you. He took me to the mountain close to your pack. I don’t know how far up we are, but I saw snow when they took me out of the trunk.

Its an old hunter’s cabin. I’m sure it’s owned by the pack.

Tell Maddix, please! Alette, Hurry!” I demanded and closed the link.

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Alette POV

Being woken up by a mind link is the most disturbing thing ever. For me, anyway, because I am still linked to my old pack. The only ones I can link in Spirit Mountain are Damian, Buck and Caleb. So when I heard Riley’s voice, I started to panic.

With a good reason apparently, because she is in danger. I listened to her carefully, but before I could reply, she disconnected the link.

Instead of startling Maddix, I called him. He was already aware she was gone, but said his search had come up with nothing. No other scent but hers was found. “Well it’s a good thing I am still linked to Blood Moon then,” I told him.

“She linked me, she is close by Spirit Mountain. She said she was somewhere on the mountain near the pack, in a hunter’s cabin. Damian says there are possibly 25 cabins throughout the mountain, but only about 9 towards the top where snow would be. Riley said she saw snow when they removed her from the trunk,” I explained.

He thanked me for the information, and I apologized for her being in this situation because of me. He told me to stop thinking that way, and to have Damian and Buck prepared to help him when he arrived with George. I told him I would, and he said he would be here in a few hours, and to let him know if she contacted me anymore.

I explained to Damian what he said, and he said they would be ready. He had already linked Buck, and our big burly Beta wasn’t happy to be leaving Micah. She had been having false labor contractions, and he was afraid she would have the baby if he left. He knew he had a duty to uphold, and I think she was ready for a break. He was smothering her, worrying about her and their baby’.

Micah had decided to keep the baby since Buck wanted to adopt and help raise it. She was getting counseling to help with the trauma of conceiving, but she has come to terms with it, and is ready to raise it. Especially with Buck.

It would be a few hours before Maddix got here, so I decided to lie down for another hour. If I didn't, I would be super cranky. Damian went to his office, and came back with a map of the mountain. Thankfully, it already had the cabins marked on it. It would help make things so much easier.

After my nap was finished, I got up and took a shower. I dressed quickly, and went down to make them a bunch of breakfast sandwiches and a few thermoses of coffee to take with them. I didn't know how long it would take, or when they would return. Therefore, I wanted to make sure they weren't starving.

I also got together a case of water, and prepared bags of snacks and fruit as a just in case. I asked one of the guards to load it into Damian's SUV he was going to use, and made myself a cup of coffee.

I was extremely worried about this rescue, but Riley is my sister-in-law, and pregnant with my nephew. Blood Moon's next Alpha. I wouldn't be alone. River and Caleb would be with me, and Caleb was not only my Gamma, but a fierce warrior. After seeing his wolf, I was convinced he was more than just a simple wolf. He surely had Alpha blood in him as well, and if not Alpha, definitely Beta.

My brother, George and Phoenix arrived around an hour after I finished everything. I removed the sandwiches from the oven where I was keeping them warm, and put them in a bag. I handed them to George, and started to walk away.

Maddix grabbed my arm, and said "Sis, are you alright?" I shook my head and replied, "No, I have had time to think while waiting for you guys. Until we get everyone involved in this business operation, I will never be safe. Neither will the other girls. I spoke with Hosanna yesterday, and she was acting very weird. She said she had been seeing her dad. She knows he is dead, so she must have been seeing Jackson. I told her I would call her later today, and now I have to tell her about this. I have to get to the safe bunker before Damian has a coronary. I'll see you when you return with my sister and nephew. Love you big brother, I said and walked towards the bunker.

Damian was waiting for me when I got there, sadness and concern filled his eyes. The stress from all of this had taken a toll on his gorgeous features. He looked so tired, and I hadn't seen much happiness in his eyes all that time. Just briefly, when we were at our closest with each other.

"I will return soon. I have a feeling I know the vicinity they are in. Knowing Jackson, he didn't get to the full top of the mountain. Right now it is too deep with snow, and a mere SUV wouldn't make it. I think he is in this area," and he showed me where he was thinking. I nodded my head, and wrapped my arms around him. "I love you so much, this has to stop somehow, Damian. Don't let Maddix or the others kill him. We need him and his associate in our cells for questioning. Only they have the answers we need to shut this down," I told him.

He assured me that he would do as I asked, and River and Caleb led me into the safety bunker. When the door closed, and I heard it lock, I couldn't stop the tremors throughout my body. My mom and dad were there with us. They had come back to our pack from Blood Moon to spend a few more days with me. They were leaving with Rico and Grace for the Bahamas at the upcoming weekend...

Hopefully, their plans can be kept. I love them for being worried and wanting to be close. However, this is their retirement. They deserve to enjoy it, and not have to worry about their grown kids like they have been.

I plopped next to my dad, Liam, and laid my head in his lap.

"Daddy, thank you for being here. Both of you, and mom have helped me more than you will ever realize," I told him.

He started to pet my hair, and I looked up at him. "You are getting gray in your hair, I like it." I told him. He gave a chuckling laugh, and said, "I do too, don't tell your mom though. I keep telling her I'm going to cut it all off because of the gray. She loves it too, and gets so worked up."

I let out a giggle and my dad, Loki, asked what we were laughing about. Liam told him and he started to chuckle too. I noticed he was getting gray at his temples. My dad's were both handsome men, and the older they got their features hardened a little, making them more handsome.

Phoenix looked so much like Liam.

Loki got a link from George, and said they had already started up the mountain, and there were tire tracks. This was going to be easier than we had all thought.

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Maddix POV

What kind of true i**diot is this fucker? Who holds someone hostage, and then drives into the snow and leaves the tracks to be followed? All I can think about are two things.

One, I'm walking into one hell of a trap by thinking he is careless, or two, he truly isn't the sharpest tool in the shed.

I know we are close, so I link Riley. I let her know that we are very close, and asked how many are with her. They must be near her because I only received the answer of how many, and she said three.

I relayed what she said, and as we got further up the mountain, we found where the rest were. Damian turned down a logger road so that we wouldn't be spotted, and stopped. He linked Caleb and told him to send about 50 of our warriors. We couldn't see how many were at the lookout post, but there were at least 8 trucks.

"What now?" I asked Damian. He told me about linking Caleb, and we just had to wait. The warriors would be coming in wolf form, so they wouldn't bring any more attention to the sounds of cars. Once they got there, we would go for a sneak attack, so they couldn't warn Jackson.

I told him I had another plan that would kill two birds with one stone. Damian, Buck and the majority of the warriors would hit the lookout station. George, Phoenix, and the rest of the warriors would head up to the cabin to take care of Jackson and the other two who were with him.

I didn't want Riley alone with them any longer than need be.

Damian agreed, and we started to go over all possibilities that we could think of that would or could happen. Damian was right, his warriors were there within half an hour.

I suddenly got a link from Riley. "Maddix, hurry, I think the baby is coming, and it's too early. I have been having contractions most of the day, and now they are about 6 minutes a part. I have been trying to hide it from these guys, but I think the dumbest of the three is catching on.

Please baby, hurry," she pleaded.

"Damian, we have a problem. Riley has been having real contractions and are about 6 minutes a part. I have to move now!" I exclaimed. I heard him mumble the words

'Holy sh*t, and he had Buck call the pack OB/GYN and have him meet us at the cabin in 45 min. He was hoping that was all it would take to get through these guys, but I wasn't so sure.

George, Phoenix, myself and about 20 warriors followed behind Damian and his crew. When we were approximately 20 feet away from the lookout, we all shifted. Damian and his people went one way, and the rest of us straight towards the cabin we thought she would be in. I prayed to the moon goddess that Damian was right.

Approaching the cabin, I heard male voices yelling. "The b*tch pissed all over the floor, one of them yelled. Another one replied, "I don't think that's piss, Jackson." I heard something get knocked over, and I went to the window to see what was going on.

Standing in front of my mate was Jackson Issacs. He had knocked over the table that was in front of her and was now asking her what was going on. "Did you piss yourself little girl?" he asked. Riley shook her head and told him that her water had broken. She also

explained about the contractions, and that her son was definitely on his way to be born earlier than he should be.

Jackson started to pace around the room, spewing profanities. There was a tall, skinny man sitting on his knees next to Riley, and he seemed genuinely concerned for her. “Jackson, let’s just drop her off near the pack at the end of the mountain. She has a family there, doesn’t she?”

The one we really need is there, right?” he asked.

As the man kept speaking, the more angry Jackson got.

Jackson took the man by his hair and threw him onto the wall. “Can you shut your stupid f**vcking mouth longer than 30 seconds so that I can think?” He asked.

“Monty, you are going to have to deliver this baby. Ronnie will help you after he gets up off his ass. It can’t be that hard can it?” Jackson stated.

Both men looked at each other and the one who just ate the wall, Ronnie, spoke up. “Jackson, there isn’t a chance in hell we will deliver that baby and it and her stay alive. We have no clue what we are doing,” he said.

Jackson started towards him again, and Riley screamed.

“Look, I get it, you can’t risk being caught. However, this baby is coming, and he is a big boy. If I don’t get help from an actual doctor, I will die. If I die, I am worthless to you. My husband will kill you instead of doing what you ask. Then all of this will be for nothing, so please, get me to a doctor.” she begged.

For a moment, I thought I saw a resemblance of pity or compassion coming from Jackson, but instead he punched my mate in the face to knock her out. I had to stop Franz from shifting until I relayed what was happening.

I told my brothers what was going on, and linked Damian.

Buck ended up being the one to reply and said they had their hands full. He told me that the doc was on his way, and to do what we had to do to make sure she was safe.

He would release a howl to distract those inside the cabin.

I was thankful at that moment for the blood bond all of us higher ranks between the two packs had made. Otherwise, communication would’ve been far apart.

Just as he said, he released one of the loudest howls I think I had ever heard. I continued to watch through the window, and his distraction worked. Jackson sent the two idiots outside to see what was going on, and as soon as they saw us, they shifted. George and

Phoenix shifted into their wolves, and they towered over the two who came from the cabin.

Any wolf with common sense would have run, but not these two. They fought George and Phoenix as if they were as big as they were. As if they were just as strong

I took the opportunity to go into the cabin and face Jackson. Riley was now on the floor in the fetal position, and she was still passed out. I had to distract myself from it and concentrate on the man who was responsible for her being in this place.

“Jackson, what the hell were you thinking? Did you really think taking my very pregnant mate was going to end well for you? Haven’t you heard the stories of how I am different from my fathers? I don’t negotiate with the enemy. You are my enemy, so where does that leave you in this situation?” I asked.

He laughed at me and said that he obviously misjudged me. He said being raised by weak and compromising fathers did me no good, and that I definitely carried the same genes as my birth father. Ruthless and uncaring.

When those words came out of his mouth, I shifted. Franz took over completely, and came face to face with Jackson’s wolf.

They started to fight, and I tried to move towards the outdoors. I didn’t want Riley getting caught in the scuffle.

As I moved one way, Jackson started to move us another way. Straight towards my mate.