

Chapter 81 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Loki POV

What a bomb drop! Not only did we find out our wife is a Fae hybrid, but she is also carrying our pups. I, for one, am excited. Don't get me wrong, I love Maddix. I loved the kid like he was a part of me, but I am super excited to have my own as well. Liam is excited too, but he is worried that everyone will think we are just going to drop the little boy off onto someone else. He is ours, and he is Mel's blood. Nothing in this whole world will stop him from being ours, and he will always think he is ours.

Neither of us ever wanted Maddix to know what kind of monster his paternal side was. Lots of plans and choices are to be made here in the near future. Unfortunately, our blood children can become heirs to the alpha title. That is unless we were never to be blessed with pups of our own. That would be the only way Maddix could take our place. However, Liam and I have a plan so that all of our kids hold important roles in the pack. The details just need to be completely ironed out. I was brought out of my thoughts when I heard Ms. Bastille says, "You are carrying the key to everyone's future in there, but first we need to kill the demon", as she is touching Mel's stomach. How are my kids the key to the future? What is she talking about? This shit is starting to get weird.

We all sat at the large oval table to eat and get acquainted better. I have to admit, I knew almost nothing about witches or the way they worked. They were supposed to be our most feared enemy, only after the vampires, of course. Yet, I couldn't see anything 'evil' or felt anything to fear while spending time with the Bastille family. They seemed normal to me, and I quite liked them. Luke was a smart ass like me, and his parents were fun and jovial. His sister, Ginger, was quiet and reserved but knew a good joke when she heard it. Her laugh made us laugh even harder.

It sounded like a chipmunk who had inhaled helium from a balloon. Then there was Grandma Gretchen, and she was the observant one. Her eyes could focus on one of us, yet see everyone at the same time. She was hyper aware of everything going on around her. She gave off a slight aura of power, but it was the type you knew wasn't being forced on you. It was just there as a reminder that she currently is or once was a person of high authority. What she said to my mate about our kids is swirling in my mind, so I got up from where I was sitting and went and sat beside her. I was hoping to speak with her about what she meant, and she gladly allowed me to sit next to her.

"You look troubled, Alpha Loki, but I assure you that you are worrying for no reason. Your babies are the key because they will be strong and kind. They will rule with an iron fist, but will be fair and just with the pack. Just like their fathers are." She said before I could fully sit down. "How did you know that is what I was coming to ask you? I questioned. She gave a soft chuckle and said, "You see, alpha, when I whispered the words to your mate, your head whipped towards us faster than I got the words out. You were in deep thought prior to me saying those words, and have still been in deep thought since. I do, however, want to speak to you and your brother as soon as possible about the demon, Mannon. I don't know how much longer we can hold off on that conversation, as well as take action." There we were, back to reality.

After we ate, and talked for awhile longer, Liam, Mel and myself excused ourselves to go to our office. We asked Gretchen and Luke to join us when they were ready, and the three of us left. I could tell something was eating at Liam and as soon as we entered our office I told him to say what was on his mind. He plopped in his chair and kicked his feet up onto the desk. Running his fingers through his long hair, he growled in frustration. Mel jumped at the sudden outburst and I touched her shoulder, letting her know that he wasn't lashing out at us.

"Liam, you just scared Mel. What has gotten you so aggravated?" I asked. He just stared at me with hateful eyes and blurted out, "I'm freaked the hell out Lok! This whole demon and witch situation freaks me the fuck out! Moreso the damn demon. I have been getting these weird visions since yesterday, and they aren't pleasant. The aggravating part is, I don't know what they mean. I got the most wonderful news a man could ever get today, and I can't even relish it because I am scared shitless. I'm sorry I scared you, Mel. I honestly didn't mean to. On a different note, do you guys think grandma Gretchen is going to be of any help?"

Before either of us could reply, there was a knock on the door. I opened the door, and behind it was Luke. No one else was with him, which was odd, but Loki welcomed him in. "My apologies alphas, I wanted to speak with you before the others showed up. I need to speak to you about something important," he said. Liam sat up in his chair and Luke sat in the chair next to Mel and I propped myself up against the desk.

I asked him to continue, that we were willing to hear him out. He was visibly nervous, but continued his thought. "Alphas, Luna, my parents and grandmother are too proud to ask, so I will. Our Coven is in trouble, and when I say trouble, I mean danger. We were once a very large coven, but now we aren't very big at all. Maybe 25 people. The others left with my aunt to find a more secluded location. She isn't our problem though, as we are all still very close. The problem is rogues. Our camp isn't on any pack land according to Rory. She says we are in what's called the void, and there are other shifters that live there. Good and bad ones. For the past few months, we have been attacked several times by rogue wolves. The latest being 3 days ago. After the first one, we put up a protection barrier to keep anyone who isn't a witch out. Rory is excluded because I am her mate. We want to relocate to somewhere safer, and Rory suggested I speak to you both about maybe relocating somewhere in Blood Moon territory. It didn't have to be close to anyone, just a piece of land somewhere kind of secluded and safe for us. We would gladly pay, or offer services to stay, and you wouldn't have to provide anything else other than a safe space to live."

We assured him that we would make sure that we would find them a safe place, but the details and terms would have to wait until tomorrow. He was satisfied with that answer and thanked us profusely. As he went to leave to find his family, he turned back to us and said, "Another thing, my grandma, is never wrong. Her predictions are always on point. No matter the outcome."

An Ancient Emerges

Chapter 82 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Liam POV

I hated feeling like I was being a complete ass to my family. It wasn't intentional by any means, but how do I explain to them that I think the demon Mannon is trying to get into my head? I have had a lot of visions of destruction and peril in regards to my family and my pack, and they feel so real. This has never happened to me before.

I've had nightmares about things from past experiences, but never about what felt like future events. As much as I was enjoying talking with the Bastilles and Rory, I needed to get out of that dining room. I linked Loki and told him I was going to head up to our office, and he excused the three of us and then asked the Bastilles to join us when they were ready. I walked out at such a fast pace that it took Loki and Mel to almost jog to keep up.

This constant feeling of anger when all I should feel is pure joy, was causing Rocko to act up, and that just made me more frustrated. I swung open the door and walked behind the desk. I plopped and slumped down in my chair and kicked my feet up on the desk. I covered my face with my hands and took in a deep breath. Moving my hands from my face and through my hair, and let out the breath I was holding. It came out as a deep growl and it scared Mel.

Loki was quick to call me out on it and I instantly felt like crap for doing it. I hatefully snapped at Loki when I explained what was going on, and I apologized to my mate for scaring her. The last thing I want is for her to fear me. She has lived long enough with fear. As we were trying to get to the root of my problem, Luke knocked on the door and came in to speak with us. He explained about the rogue attacks, and how they didn't feel safe where they were.

He asked if his coven could move to a location in Blood Moon territory, and I thought it was a good idea. Having witches around could prove beneficial, and Luke and his family were now our family. So it seemed logical to me. We told him we would discuss more tomorrow, and he left to find his family. What struck me as odd though, is the statement about his grandma never being wrong about what she feels. Did he sense that we had doubts?

"Mel, could you come here please?" I asked. She came to me and I picked her up and sat her on the desk before me. I placed my head on her lap, and she started to run her fingers through my hair. "Look, I'm sorry. I never want you to fear me. I...I just don't understand what's going on, and it's causing a crazy mix of emotions. I feel like I am losing my mind." She just kept playing with my hair, and it was relaxing me completely. "It's alright my love. I wasn't afraid, I was only startled because I didn't expect that growl to come out of you. You are my calm one, and I can sense your storm inside. Ruby is trying to calm Rocko, but babe, we can't wait long in this Mammon situation." She whispered as she tried to comfort me.

I knew she was right, but honestly, I was terrified. "I don't know if I can, Mel. He has me so terrified," I admitted honestly. Loki quickly came to my side and knelt down beside me. "Brother, we are all freaked out about this Mammon clown. Before we go any further in trying to figure this out, let's talk to Gretchen and Luke only. To me, I feel the most power from the two of them. We will figure this out, and soon. I promise. We are in this together. All three of us." I heard my brother out, but there was one thing I didn't agree on. I didn't want Melian anywhere near that cell. When he said the three of us, my head popped up off of Mel's lap.

"Hell No! I don't want Mel or our babies near that cell. It's too dangerous," I snapped. I held onto her for dear life, and she started to complain that I was hurting her. I let her go, and she slid off the desk. She stood before me with my face in her hands and said, "Listen to me Liam! I would never put our babies in danger, but I will also not let you fight this alone. We are stronger together as one unit." I wanted to laugh at her little self scolding me, but I didn't, instead, I just listened. Whether or not her thinking was going to happen or not was still up in the air, but I let her voice her opinions.

"You should listen to your Luna, alpha. She is far stronger than you give her credit for. How else would she survive all the travesties of her past?" a tiny voice came from the doorway. All of us snapped our heads towards the door and there stood Grandma Gretchen and Luke. Mel slid off the desk and walked straight to Gretchen to introduce herself. "I know who and what you are, my dear. There's no need to be ashamed or nervous about it either. You are very special indeed." she told our mate.

Still holding Gretchen's hand, Mel led her to the couch in our office. They continued to chat for a moment when Gretchen paused. "Luna, may I ask you some questions about your wolf?" she asked. "Of course, her name is Ruby, by the way." Mel replied with a smile. "AH, what a lovely name. What does she look like? Has she ever mentioned that you were a hybrid? Has she ever told you what powers you will hold?" Gretchen started to ask. You could see her thirst for knowledge of the situation was genuine, and that she couldn't wait to hear more.

Mel graciously answered every single one of her questions with pure grace. "Well, she has white fur with a pink shimmer to it, and her ears match my hair. One ear is pink, the other is lavender. She has the most sparkling green eyes. Similar to mine but brighter. She has never mentioned it to me, and right now she says she doesn't sense any powers, but she thinks that I will come into several." Gretchen drew in a deep gasp and fell back onto the couch. After gathering herself, she looked at Mel with happiness all over her face. "Luna, your wolf is a mimic of your features but in wolf form? I did hear you correctly, right?" Melian nodded her head, and Gretchen continued.

"Sweetie, you are more special than even I thought. You are what the Fae call an Ancient. You come from Fae royalty. However, this has to be a discussion for another time. One that will happen very soon, but first we need to go to the demon's cell. Immediately, I felt him getting stronger, and could see it was affecting one of your mates." What? Could she feel that?

"Alpha, good or bad, the Luna must come with us. I will bind the cell with a powerful spell that won't allow any of its negative energy out. It will encase his cell and act like a reflector. Anything he tries to send out will bounce back onto Callum. However, we can't wait any longer and must act now. Luke, are you ready?" she stated. Luke said he was ready, and we all hurried to the cell house.

Close Call

Chapter 83 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

GRETCHEN POV

As we approached the cell house, I held onto Luke tighter. Mammon's aura smothered the whole domain. Before entering the door to go in, I turned to everyone that was with me. "I know you all have concerns about the Luna being with us. Please trust me when I say that she will be fine. I believe it is Luna herself that Mammon wants an audience with. Mammon is the archdemon of greed, and when he doesn't care how he comes about getting what he wants, he will usually communicate with a female before he goes to a man. Alphas, I need you and your Beta ready for anything. Mr. Carter, I know she is your sister, but you share similar insecurities and traumas. Mammon will feed off of that. It is best if you stay close to her, but not directly next to her. Mammon will say anything and everything to get under your skin and into your mind. So be prepared." I explained.

I turned directly to alpha Liam and said, "Alpha Liam, he has already tried to get into your head. It's up to you to find that strength inside you to ignore whatever he throws at you. Use your babies as strength, and your mate and brother as support." I took him into a hug, and we all entered. Luke and I, hand in hand, took the lead while being directed by the beta to where to go. The smell of sulfur and fire permeated the air, and burnt my nostrils. I noticed the smell was affecting the Luna as well. It wasn't long before we came face to face with evil incarnate. The man formerly known as Callum Star was unrecognizable. His face was distorted and scarred, and his spine was twisted, causing him to walk hunched over. I motioned for the Alphas and their family to stop, and Luke and I approached the cell.

"I know your name, demon. What I don't understand is your mission. What is it you want with this man, and these people? What is your end game?" I called out to Mammon. He ran towards

the cell wall and started to laugh maniacally. "You don't ask questions here witch. My mission isn't regarding you, and doesn't involve you. My goals are my own, and none of your business," he sneered. He turned towards Melian and pointed at her. "She, on the other hand, has what I desire. She carries what I need inside her soon-to-be swollen belly." he taunted. I could see the rage building up in the alphas and I had to step in quickly. "Hush Mammon! You filthy beast. Taunting the alphas will only get you killed. Do you truly think any of us would allow you to touch the Luna or her children? Why do you desire them, knowing you will never achieve your end game?" I yelled.

He turned away from me and started to pace the cell mumbling to himself. Stopping in place, he said, "Old witch, you know better than any of us what Luna's mother was, and who Luna truly is. Have you told her what her bloodline means? Have you told her what her children are? No, I bet you haven't, or she wouldn't have come here. She wouldn't have put her babies in grave danger." My blood ran cold at his last sentence. I whispered to Luke that we needed to bind the cell to silence him and stop him from spewing any more information to the Alphas and Luna. We instantly slit our palms and joined our hands, combining our blood. We raised them into the air and started to speak the incantation to seal and bind the cell. The louder Mammon got, the louder Luke and I chanted.

As the binding seal on the cell was coming to a close, Mammon started to rage and spiral out of control. Pounding on the glass until his fists bled. His curses grew more and more silent. Then, with a gust of wind, there was silence. Mammon was still out of control, but he was no longer yelling after realizing that his cell was bound. I heard a scream behind me, and turned to see Melian hovering over Liam screaming his name. I looked at his brother and told him to get him to the packhouse immediately.

Luke ran ahead of us to fetch my bag and meet us in the garden. Alpha Loki and the other men carried Alpha Liam to the center of the garden and laid him in the grass. Once Luke arrived, we started to place candles around him and lit them as we went. Once the candles were in place, I started spreading a mixture of herbs around his body. I placed crystals on his head and feet and then retrieved my jar of moon water from my bag. I poured it over the herbs and kept a little to wash his head with. I kneeled next to his head and placed it on my lap. I dipped my fingers in the moon water and started to recite a cleansing spell.

When we blocked Mammon from communicating with any of us, he must have been in Liam's head. Once the seal was complete, it ripped him away from Liam, causing him to pass out. I continued reciting the spell until I could feel Liam's mind become clearer and calmer. It wasn't long before his eyes shot open and he let out a deep breath. He was confused about where he was or how he got there, and I just calmly spoke to him, assuring him that he was safe and no longer in danger. He broke out in tears and started asking for his brother and mate. They both rushed to his side and he held on to both of them tightly. Something had happened to Liam that shook him to his core, and I felt only Loki and Melian were the only ones who could comfort him right now. I stood up and moved to be by Luke's side.

Observing the trio, I looked at Luke and said, "You have been mated into a special family, Luke. We are definitely going to need each other in this battle."

Chapter 84 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

LIAM POV

Standing there listening to this asshole spew his reteric was sending jolts of anger through my whole body. How dare he even think of mentioning my children, let alone think he was going to claim them. I would rip out his heart myself before that happened. The more he spoke the angrier I got, and then it happened. I could hear him in my head. Taunting me and showing me visions that would haunt me. First it was my wife, with her swollen belly, tied to a board being tortured by other demons that resembled her dad and brothers. Then there was a vision of my wife sitting by his side with our boys climbing all over him calling him 'daddy'.

The last one was the worst of them all. It was a vision of my wife, my brother and our pups lying dead at my feet. Their blood was on my hands, and in the distance was the demon form of Mammon laughing at my loss. I felt wind surrounding my body, and as it swirled around me his taunting laugh grew louder. I felt like I was going mad, and then everything went blank and the laughing stopped.

I don't know how long I was out, or what happened while I was out. I just remember my eyes popping open and seeing Gretchen's face over me whispering some kind of spell. I felt calmer than I had in days, and in as many days, my mind was clear of chaos. All I could think about was Mel and Loki. I sat up and started to search for them. Sitting up, I was instantly dizzy, but my eyes still searched for the only two people I wanted to see. "Loki? Mel? Where are Loki and Mel?" I cried.

They were instantly by my side. I tugged them both into my arms and just let the tears flow. The relief that they were both OK and safe overwhelmed me with joy. "Hey brother, everything is good. You are safe with me and our wife. Our babies are safe. He's trapped, and can't get to us right now. Just breathe, deep breaths, we got you." Loki comforted me. Mel held onto me like our lives depended on it, and that is all I needed from her. We sat there for almost an hour before I finally said anything coherent, and I finally told them that I wanted to go inside and check on Maddix. I needed to see my boy. I needed to see for myself that he was safe and well. Loki helped me up and I got my balance, and I still held onto him for dear life.

I snuck into the nursery, and went straight for Maddix's crib. I softly stroked his head, and the feelings I felt for this little boy warmed my heart. He had been through so much in his short little life, and he didn't even realize it. In all but blood, he was mine. Even if Loki didn't want that responsibility, I would take it completely. Thankfully, my brother loves him as much as I do.

"Little man, you will always be loved and protected. No one will hurt you while daddy is around," I whispered to him. Suddenly, a set of arms wrapped around my torso. "Did I just hear you call yourself his daddy?" she asked. I nodded and asked, "Yea, is that alright? I mean, I know technically he is your nephew, but I see him as my son. Do you want him to call you aunt Mel, or momma?" She was silent for a moment and I heard her sigh. "Ya know, I haven't really thought about that. I probably should, considering you and Loki want to be his fathers, and we have no plans of revealing who his real father was. I feel more like his mother than his aunt, that is for sure. So, I don't see an issue with him calling me mommy. We would just need to inform everyone else who knows me as 'aunty Mel' of our decision so that they don't continue calling me his aunt." she stated matter of factly. So that was how it would be. He was our son, not our nephew. Not in our hearts at least. I turned to Mel and kissed her lips, I took her hand and we left the nursery.

Both of us went to find Loki, and he was in our bedroom already. We walked in and on the bed was an array of snacks, pizzas and a tub of ice on the dresser filled with drinks. All of my favorites. "Thanks bro. This means a lot. Again, I'm sorry for being a dick." I said to him. He started to laugh and said, "I would rather you be a constant dickhead, than not to be with us at all. We would be lost without you Liam. Both of us. You really scared me out there man. I'm just thankful it turned out well." He gave me a fist bump and told me to sit my big ass down and eat. Mel sat between us, and we gave her the remote to the TV. I should have known when she clicked it to her favorite channel, and she got excited when she saw that it was a re-run of the show Golden Girls. The show wasn't my kind of show, but it made her happy. I have to admit though, that old lady, Sophia, was a riot. We ate and laughed until Mel eventually passed out. Loki and I cleaned up and went to sit on the sectional. He poured us both a glass of whiskey and we sat and had a long-overdue conversation.

"Can you believe the whirlwind we have been in since we met Mel? No more boring mundane life anymore." I chuckled. "Definitely not. It hasn't been a dull moment in awhile, and right now, I would give anything for just one day of mundane." Loki replied. "Can I ask you something very personal?" Loki asked. I nodded my head and told him that he could ask me anything. "I know that we will raise the pups together, both as their dads, but do you want to know which one of us is the actual father?" I was taken back by that question, and wasn't sure how to answer but answered the best way I knew how. "I'm not going to lie, I have thought about it. However, it was just in passing. Now, I don't care, they are ours. Besides, I don't think it would make a difference or even be able to be done. We are twins, so we carry the same DNA. Do you have a problem with not knowing?" He took a swig of his drink, and answered honestly, "Yes, I kind of do."

All Together

Chapter 85 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

LOKI POV

I couldn't believe I admitted to my brother that it bothered me not knowing if one or both of the pups were mine. I don't even know why it bothered me. We shared the same DNA, and as twins, it would be nearly impossible to determine which one of us sired them. I felt bad as the words left my mouth, and felt even more guilty when I saw the look on Liam's face after admitting it. It was one of sadness and worry, and the fact it was my fault that it was there hurt my soul.

"I'm sorry, Liam. It's just curiosity in me, and I thought maybe you wondered the same thing. I suppose it truly doesn't matter, we are both raising them and will both be their fathers. There isn't a question about that. I just wish I knew which one of us got her pregnant." I apologized to my brother. Once he understood why I wanted to know, he lightened up. He explained that he thought that I meant that he didn't want us to father them together, and if I knew that they were mine, I wouldn't want them to call him dad too. I loved that Liam wanted to share responsibilities with the babies, and that he craved being a dad. I knew with our different strengths and knowledge we would raise some awesome kids. It also helped that they had the most loving and brave mother a pup could ask for. Both of us started to feel tired, so we crawled into bed on each side of our mate. Just feeling her next to me, helped me to drift off quickly.

Alarms going off ripped me out of a deep sleep. "What in the actual hell?" I yelled out. Melian sat up holding her ears at the shrill sound, and Liam jumped out of bed and grabbed his phone. He called Rico to find out what was going on and Liam was told that no one knew why the alarms in the house were set off. He said that Jason was turning them off, and would call me after him and Jason did a full sweep of the house. He had already dispatched patrols to check the borders, and extra guards to check the cell house. Liam thanked him for being so vigilant, and told him we would be right down. He asked to send Jason up to our room to sit with Mel, and he agreed.

After Liam hung up the phone and relayed the message to us, he went to turn on the shower. Coming back to the doorway completely naked, he said to Mel, "Care to join me?" He smirked as he waited for her answer and I didn't wait for it. I picked her up off the bed and carried her into the bathroom. I sat her on the counter and removed her pajamas. I took out the clip holding her hair up and her long colorful locks cascaded down her back and shoulders. I pulled off my boxers and picked her up by her thighs. Before getting into the shower, I passed her to Liam, and he immediately crashed his lips onto hers. I climbed in behind them and leaned her against my chest while her legs were wrapped around Liam. My hands cupped and massaged her breasts while Liam gently rubbed his thumb on her clitoris. Small moans came from deep within her chest, and her hips started to roll against Liam's torso. "Please, my alphas, don't tease." she pleaded.

Liam adjusted his hips to where he was lined up at her entrance and slowly slid into her. Another moan escaped her lips and I started to kiss her collar bone. I whispered in her ear to tell us what she wanted, and her eyes looked deep into mine. "Come on babe, tell us. Let us please you." I told her. She bit her lip and said, "I want you both inside me. Now." I was shocked by her

revelation and asked her where she wanted me. She said she wanted me to take her ass, and I was more than happy to oblige. I slid one finger in her puckered hole just to see how she would react. She tensed just slightly, but as I kept moving my finger in and out she relaxed and started to enjoy it more. Liam moved at a slow pace until I could get her ready. I inserted a third finger. She released a moan that instantly made my cock hard as a rock.

I told Liam we should move to bed and he agreed. Never pulling out of her, he carried her to our bed and laid down with her on top. He started to pump in and out of her again, and I placed my face in her ass. Licking and priming it, so that she could take all of me. "Loki, please. I want you inside me, hurry." she begged. I finally rose onto my knees and lined myself at the entrance of her ass. I told her I would be gentle, and I was. I slowly entered her and she screamed my name loudly. Her last experience with this wasn't pleasant, but I was going to make sure that this time was pure bliss for her.

Liam and I started moving in time, and to hear her scream our names quickly brought me to a climax. As soon as I heard her say she was coming, both Liam and I released our seed into her. She slumped onto Liam and I backed out and rested my head on her ass. This was so intense, and I was already craving more. However, the phone interrupted our love fest. Liam grumpily answered his phone, and Jason let him know he was on his way up. He told him to take his time, and we all rolled off from one another to get dressed. Both Liam and I watched Melian to make sure she was alright. She turned to us and asked, "What? Do I have something on my face or what?" We both started to laugh and shook our heads. "No babe, we were just making sure you were OK." I laughed. She gave a sly grin and said she was perfect, and sauntered into the bathroom to finish her shower.

The Nomination goes to...

Chapter 86 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Melian POV

I guess being woken up by those stupid alarms wasn't such a bad thing. Never did I expect what happened to take place, but I'm kind of happy it did. Being with both of my mates at the same time was amazing. The feeling of them both inside me took my euphoria to a whole new level. After what happened to me, I wasn't sure I would ever be able to enjoy being intimate with anyone, even my mates. Yet, here I am. Not only have I been able to do that with my mates, but I'm carrying their pups. It's only been a short period of time, but when I'm with them, it feels like we have been together a lifetime.

Before they left to go investigate why the alarms went off randomly, they told me my brother would be here shortly, so I needed to hurry and get dressed. I hadn't been able to spend time with Jason in a while, so I was super excited about seeing him. He had been so busy with Rebecca and getting their cabin ready for the new baby, as well as helping around the pack where he was needed. Him and Rico have become close, and that made me happy. He needed a male friend who was a positive influence on his life. Grace and Rebecca had even gotten close, and even though I felt a little jealous, I was also happy they had bonded.

As I came out of my closet after getting dressed, a knock was at the door. I quickly answered, but who was on the other side wasn't who I expected. "Mr. Reynolds, I wasn't expecting to see you." I said. "I..I'm very sorry to bother you, Luna, but it's urgent I speak with you." he apologized. I stared at him for a moment, and decided to step out of our bedroom into the hallway, instead of inviting him in. "How can I help you, Christopher? Just for the record, it is inappropriate to come to our private area. If the alphas caught you here, they would be very upset." I informed him.

He was hesitant before speaking, and kept looking around like he thought someone had followed him. I started to worry, but when he finally spoke, I understood why he was paranoid. "Luna, I need to go retrieve things from Dark Star for the library. However, I received a note yesterday from one of Callum's head goons that stated if anyone from any other pack entered Dark Star for any reason, they would be shot on sight. I was under the impression that the council had cleared the pack of anyone still loyal to Callum. I also believe that there are some that transferred here, to Blood Moon, are not loyal to you and the alphas. I have overheard plans of an internal attack, and they are also trying to recruit former Mystic Shadows pack members. I've been trying to get an audience with the alphas since I got the letter, but they have bigger things on their plate right now. So, I sought you out. There are good people still at Dark Star, and just trying to live a good life. They need someone to run the pack who will be a good leader, and not just another lackey of Callums." he explained.

I thanked him for informing me, and that I would relay the message to my husbands. This was a lot to take in, but I respected him for coming to me. "Christopher, please keep this between us right now, OK? I don't want it getting out that we have traitorous new pack members. This will be taken care of, I promise you. Next time though, call me personally before just showing up at my bedroom door. I don't want you in trouble." He agreed and apologized for the intrusion. He gave me the letter and as he was leaving, Jason approached.

"What was that all about? Doesn't he realize that he could get in some trouble for being on the private Alpha floor?" Jason asked. I shook my head and laughed, "Hi, Jay. It's good to see you too." He apologized and gave me a hug, and we went back into my room. "Yes, he knows, but was justified in intruding, so I let it go this time." I told my brother. We sat on the sectional and I told him everything that I had been told by Christopher.

"Great, just when the guys have so much already on their plate, something like this comes about. You going to tell them?" He asked. I nodded my head as I took a drink of my vanilla tea and replied, "Of course, we have no secrets. Especially ones that involve the pack. I need to talk to them, and see if they could recommend a new Alpha for Dark Star, and then we need to contact Iris. I have been learning about where all the packs are in the Pacific Northwest, and have

learned that we are the largest, and there are only 4 packs near our territory. None of them, even together, come close to our size. Plus, one doesn't even exist anymore. That pack is vacant, and the council has yet to say what they are going to do with it. It was mentioned that they would divide it up between the other packs, but I haven't heard anything else." I said. We talked about everything that was happening today, and barely noticed when Loki and Liam walked back in.

"Looks like you both are having a deep conversation, " Liam laughed. Jason and I both jumped at his deep voice. Loki starts to laugh hysterically at us being startled and I shot him a mean glare and then laughed myself. I told them that we were, and they needed to join in on it. After once again explaining what I was told, I handed Liam the letter. After he read it, he passed it to Loki and once Loki read it, he picked up his phone and dialed someone. "Iris, this is Alpha Loki Young, you need to gather your associates and get back to Blood Moon immediately. The time of investigations is over, and action needs to be taken on more things that you even know. If it can't be handled by yourself and the Royal Council, we will go beyond you and go to the Alpha King himself. This is urgent, Iris." He finished and disconnected the call.

Liam listened to what Loki said, and sat there nodding his head. I looked at them both and told them that we needed to find a suitable alpha for Dark Star soon, and then dropped the bomb on them, "I nominated my brother Jason for the job. He has our sperm donor was a Beta, our mother was of Alpha descent, and he would be a fantastic leader."

Jason's jaw dropped and my mates stared at each other, obviously talking via their link, and then turned to Jason. "You up for it? Because we 100% agree with your sister."

Mind Control

Chapter 87 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Liam POV

I thought Mel was on point in nominating Jason for alpha of Dark Star, and he was shocked that she even suggested it. He asked to think about it until Iris and the rest of the council arrived. He wanted to clear it with my sister, and speak to her about what she thought. He said he wasn't opposed, just very nervous to take such a high level of responsibility. "Jason, bro, it is a lot of responsibility and work, I won't lie to you. The good outweighs the bad though, and you will have us to help you if you choose to do it." I explained to him. He thanked me, and said he was going to speak with Rebecca. She was busy helping Grace put the final touches on Nick's place at the moment, so he was going to go help with patrols. If I could say one thing about Jason, it is this, he is a hard and dedicated worker and loves this pack. I still find it crazy how far he has come since we first met him. The day Rebecca introduced him as her mate, I couldn't stand the

kid. Too arrogant for his own good, but if you looked hard enough, you could tell it was all an act. The longer he and Rebecca were together, the more he changed, and here we are now. I love the guy. He has proven time and time again that he can be trusted and that he truly cares about people. I don't know if it's despite his past or in spite of it, but he is a completely different person. That is why I think he will be perfect for Dark Star. He knows how it feels to be on both sides of cruelty. He will be fair, but not take anyone's shit either.

"OK, we have summoned the council, now we have to figure out how to end this demon. I asked Bastilles to meet us in an hour so that we could come up with a game plan. Their coven is what set off the alarms by the way. I forgot to let the patrol guards know they would be moving into the section of the pack near the old water mill. They are going to convert the mill into a home, so that they aren't out in the cold and snow when the bad weather arrives." I explained.

"Now, how do we weed out the traitors? Did Christopher say how many or give any inkling about who they were?" I asked. Mel shook her head and said, "No, he just said there were some from both Dark Star and Mystic Shadows and they were conspiring with each other to attack from within. Kind of a revenge thing. Couldn't we just put everyone on a curfew, and see who tries to break it? I mean, of course, innocent teenagers would rebel and break it just to hang out, but adults who respected their Alpha's wishes would not. In doing that, though, those who work in parts of the pack who aren't guards would have to be home by curfew. So those who we would rely on IN the packhouse but live elsewhere would be included. Anything we need after they leave will be up to us or those who live here. The conspirators will try to see one another and sneak out to meet, and then busted."

Loki and I just stared at her in wonderment. "What? Dumb idea, huh?" she asked. Loki jumped in and replied, "No, not at all actually, but now that they are all pack members, they could honestly just mind link each other." Melian's smile spread across her face and said, "Nope, already thought ahead. If both of you ordered no linking in your Alpha Command, it would solve the linking problem. Cell phones would be confiscated until we figured out who was against us. After all, the pack supplies the phones, so technically they belong to the pack," she declared. Proud of herself, she slumped further onto the sectional couch, with a huge smile on her face that was full of pride. Loki looked at me and said, "She's not wrong, you know? That could actually work. I know you are all about not wanting to take away freedoms and such from our pack members, but Liam, it's for their protection this time." I knew he was right, and so was my wife, but I still felt bad for forcing this on the pack.

After we came up with our plan, we went downstairs to the common room. Rory, Luke's mom, Marion, and his sister Ginger were already there and having a conversation with my aunt Roxy. The ladies were laughing really hard, and stopped as soon as they saw us. Trying to keep a straight face, they all greeted us as we came into the room, but couldn't contain it for long. They burst out laughing again, and Loki was the brave one to ask what was so funny. Rory just lifted up a book full of photos from when Loki and I were kids, and the photo creating all the laughter was one of Loki decorating my head like a cake. We were around 4 years old. We had snuck a jar of icing from the pantry, and Loki thought it would be fun if I looked like a cake. Apparently, so did I, because I allowed him to smother me in the bright red icing. I can remember Roxy thinking how funny it was so she snapped a picture. My mom, on the other hand, didn't find it

funny. The icing was meant for my dad's birthday cake. Dad found it amusing that he had a son who's face was stained red for almost a week. He called me Cherry Top the whole time. Back then it hurt my feelings, but as I grew older I can see the humor in it. "Man, that picture brings back some memories," Loki laughed. Melian gushed over how cute we were, red face and all.

I asked Marion where Gretchen and Luke were and she informed me that they, along with Paolo, had gone out into the forest to forge some herbs they needed for the banishment spell. She also informed me that it was going to take Gretchen, Luke, Ginger, Paolo and herself to complete said spell. I asked her to explain to us more about it, and she was hesitant at first, but eventually explained everything she could.

Just as if she knew she was being mentioned, Gretchen arrived. "Marion, If you are going to tell them all about it, don't leave anything out. Tell them everything." she said with a scowl on her face. Marion gulped loudly and let out a breath. She continued her explanation, "Alpha Liam, you aren't going to like this part. To complete the spell, we will also need the assistance of Luna's wolf, Ruby. She holds everything that has to do with the Luna's Fae powers. Including mind control. Ruby would need to get inside Callum's mind to distract the demon so that we can decapitate Callum. It's the only way to banish Mammon, since Callum is his carrier. Without the vessel he was sent to due to some form of incantation, he couldn't survive in our realm." My jaw tightened and I felt myself about lash out, when Roxy and Gretchen placed their hands on my arms.

My aunt spoke and Mel wrapped her arms around my torso. "Liam, I have spoken with Gretchen at great length about whether or not this would affect the babies. Since the barrier is already around his cell keeping his energy on the inside, I don't see a problem. However, if that barrier started to weaken at any point, Ruby would be taken out of the equation immediately," she said.

Gretchen then reassured me that under no circumstances would she allow anything to happen to my mate and pups. "Alphas, you have trusted me thus far, and I vow to never give you reason not to trust me. We are all linked by family now. I protect my family, at any cost. She will be safe, I promise you both. However, I need one of you to choose who will enter the cell once she has Mammon occupied. It has to be one of you to kill Callum. I know which one I would prefer due to recent history, but that is for you both to decide."

Lessons Learned

Chapter 88 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

MELIAN POV

The fact that everyone was standing around me discussing my role in all of this without even talking to me about it was mind-blowing. Did they not even see me in the room? I mean, I know they did, but why couldn't they address me about it all? I should have something to say about what happened to me, right? I just stood embracing Liam to keep him calm. I listened carefully to everything Gretchen said, and when she got to the part about one of them going into that cell and killing Callum, I shouted out Loki's name without even thinking. Mammon almost destroyed Liam's mind last time they were in the same room together. I was worried next time he would kill him. When I realized Loki's name had so casually escaped my lips, I covered my mouth with my hand and started to release the tears I was holding back.

"I..I..I didn't mean to blurt that out like that", I cried. "I wasn't trying to sacrifice you my love, but you are the most strong minded of the two of you right now. That thing almost destroyed Liam last time, it's hard telling what he would do to him now." I wept. I fell to my knees sobbing, not wanting either of them to enter that cell with that monster. Loki kneeled down to comfort me, explaining that he didn't see my words as me sacrificing him. He understood and agreed with me. Liam, on the other hand, stormed off out of the room, and then out of the packhouse. He was furious, and I'm sure he was upset with me for not believing in him. That is where he was wrong though. I did believe in him. I believed in both of them. I was just afraid of losing them.

We all followed him outside, and noticed he was moving straight for the cell house. Loki took off running towards him, and eventually tackled him to the ground. I could hear Loki yelling at him while trying to hold him down. "Are you crazy? Do you have some sort of death wish, Liam? Stop this insanity! You can't face this bastard alone! We are in this together whether you like it or not!" He screamed at Liam. However, Liam didn't argue back. He just laid in the grass staring at the sky. I moved towards him, and he pointed at me and told me to leave. I was heartbroken, but did as he asked.

I turned away from him and just ran. I didn't go to the packhouse, and I didn't go to my brother's house. I shifted and let Ruby lead us away from everything and everyone. She ran as fast as her legs could carry us, and we eventually ended up at our favorite spot. I should have known that is where she would go, but at the same time, I'm sure my mates knew we were here too. I had nothing to say to Liam at the moment. I tried to apologize, but he sent me away before I could utter a word to him. Surely he knew I was speaking out of fear. He had to have known. I could kick myself right now, but they always say to say what I feel, and I did.

"Ruby? Was I wrong? If it were up to me, neither of them would go there. Why does it have to be them?" I cried. Ruby answered with a little sourness in her voice and said, "Melian, I would never steer you wrong. We are a part of one another. However, it isn't your choice this time. You trying to make that choice for Liam was selfish. How did you think it would turn out when you said Loki? You took all the confidence Liam had in himself and threw it out the window. How could he believe in himself if his mate didn't even believe in him? Trust me, I don't like Rocko being put in that situation either, but it isn't my choice. I don't even like being put in this position, but it's a necessity." I hadn't thought about it that way. I really needed to talk to Liam, but he didn't want me to be near him. I guess it's a conversation that will have to wait until he is ready.

"Ruby, why didn't you tell me that you held the key to all my Fae magic?" I asked. "You are full of questions right now, aren't you?" she laughed. "I was instructed by the moon goddess not to tell you until the time was right. Well, I guess the time is right. You see, Melian, it goes back to the beginning of the first Fae/wolf hybrid. Your direct descendent. When they came to be, the moon goddess and the Fae Queen Doamna decided that until it was the right time, the hybrid's wolf would carry all of the fae's magic within them. They would release the magic to the Fae side when that side was ready to accept who they were, and were ready to learn how to use it. Until that time came, their wolf had to keep it a tight secret," she explained. I understood what she was saying, but I still had so many questions. Did that mean I wasn't ready? Probably not, because I still didn't completely understand what I fully was, or how special Ruby truly is.

Ruby stood up and started to go back towards the packhouse. I could hear Liam, Loki and Rico calling my name. As Ruby emerged from the forest, Liam ran up to her and hugged her neck. "Thank you for coming back Ruby, can we have Melian back now? Please?" She shook her head and pointed her nose towards the tree that held the box with extra clothing. Finally understanding what she meant, Loki grabbed a long tshirt and a blanket from the box. As Ruby shifted back to my human form, Liam slipped the tshirt on me and Loki covered me with a blanket. Liam picked me up and carried me to our room. I didn't speak to him or Loki, and instead rested my head against Liam's chest and closed my eyes. He laid me on our bed and kissed my forehead. "I'm sorry baby, I shouldn't have gotten angry with you," he whispered. I just nodded my head and also whispered I was sorry. I was physically and emotionally exhausted, and for tonight, I just needed to rest.

It's A Future Alpha!

Chapter 89 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Jason POV

Today is not what I expected. I had only planned to spend some long-overdue time with my sister. I wasn't planning on finding out the news that was delivered to Mel, nor was I expecting to be suggested for the Alpha of Dark Star. Was I up for the task? Would Rebecca be up for the task of Luna? Especially with the baby so close to being due. In my opinion, she would be an amazing Luna. My sister and brothers-in-law thought we would be perfect for it. I had knowledge from a Beta standpoint. It was drilled into me from a young child. I have learned a lot from Liam and Loki. They are the epitome of what an Alpha should be. I think with their guidance and the support of my mate, I could really do this. Let's hope Rebecca feels the same.

Entering Nick's Place, I saw my mate helping sort through children's books with Grace. Her swollen belly looked like she was ready to give birth any second. She was beautiful, and such a

phenomenal person in general. "Hey sweetheart, how are you feeling?" I asked as I bent over to kiss her. She smiled happily and replied, "I feel great. Little one is very active today. You smell like my brothers, I take it you hung out with them today?" I stood up and put my hands in my pockets and nodded my head. "Yes, for a little while. I spent more time with Melain though. How much longer do you think you will be here?" I asked her.

"Ummm maybe an hour? We are just sorting books. Is something wrong?" she asked. I shook my head and replied, "No, not really. I just need to speak with you about something important, and I'm kind of in a time crunch about it too." Grace looked at her and told her it was OK for her to leave with me, and that she would see her tomorrow or at least dinner later. I helped her up, and led her outside. "OK, Jason, you are freaking me out. What's going on?" she asked. I laughed a little, and told her not to worry, and that this was a conversation to be held in private.

Once we were in our cabin, I went and retrieved some drinks for us and made sure she was comfortable. I sat beside her and finally told her what all the suspense was about. I told her about how Dark Star needed a reliable Alpha, and how her brothers and my sister thought we would be perfect for the job. She stared at me intensely with her lips pursed. "That is a lot to take in Jason. How do you feel about it?" she asked. I immediately expressed how I felt hesitant at first, but after thinking about it, I thought we could pull it off. What I was more afraid of was having to take over immediately and leave Blood Moon so quickly. I also explained to her that we would have to wait to see what the Royal Council had to say about it first before any decisions were made.

She asked for some soup, so I went and heated her some up. When I got back, she had a surprised look on her face. "Um, I think we need to skip the soup, my water just broke." I dropped the bowl of soup and ran upstairs to grab her bag. Thankfully, we lived close to the pack hospital, so that wasn't an issue. "JASON!" Rebecca yelled. "Trinity? She's at Grace's. Call her and let her know what's going on please." First things first, I called Roxy. She said she would meet us in labor and delivery. Then I called Grace, and she said she had everything under control with Trinity. Finally, I called my sister. She said that her and the alphas would be down immediately.

Just as Roxy said, she met us at labor and delivery. "Let's have a baby you two!" She exclaimed happily. I was a nervous wreck, but Rebecca kept a smile on her face. If she was nervous, she wasn't showing it. The nurse pushed her into her room, and I helped her into bed. I was asked to step out so they could get her changed and prepped. I did as they asked but it still made no sense to me. I was the one who got her pregnant. I've seen her naked, so why does it matter now? As I was standing in the hall, my sister and her mates came up to me asking about Rebecca. I told them what had happened so far, and that I was just waiting to go back in.

Melian tried to calm me by rubbing my back and talking calmly to me. It helped more than she could ever know. Roxy and the nurse, who I learned her name was Ingrid, came out to collect me. Roxy told our siblings that Rebecca wanted to see them, and they followed us in. When Rebecca saw us, she gave us the biggest smile. "I'm happy you three are here. I know it's an awkward time, but I'm answering for Jason. He accepts that job if the council allows it. He needs to see how great he is, and I think this is the perfect opportunity for him." she said with tears in

her eyes. I told her we could wait for all of that and she was what was important at the moment. Roxy said everyone could stay until her contractions got closer. She was nearing complete dilation, so it wouldn't be long. Her and Mel talked about a lot of different things, and us guys sat and talked about things that were light-hearted and listened to the little ones' heartbeat.

Eventually, Rebecca had closed her eyes and tried to rest, and Mel had joined us. "See what you have to look forward to sis?" I asked her. She laughed and said that she was ready for it. That she couldn't wait to hold and love her babies. Rebecca gave a loud moan and told me to get Roxy, that she felt like she needed to push because of the pressure. Liam went to fetch her and I dashed to her side. Loki and Mel kiss her on the forehead and leave the room. Roxy and Liam rushed back in and Roxy tried to shoo him out, but he didn't leave until he hugged his baby sister. After he did, he left, leaving just me, my mate and those helping bring them into the world to take care of the hard part. After pushing for close to 45 minutes, we heard the sweetest sound in the world. Our pups cry.

Roxy held them up and announced congratulations, you both have a handsome baby boy! She laid her on Rebecca's chest and we both were amazed how much he looked like Trinity when she was born. Roxy had Ingrid take the baby to clean him up, and sent me out so she could clean up Rebecca. I couldn't believe how healthy he was, he was close to 3 weeks early. I left the room, and went straight to the waiting room. I stood in front of my friends and family and shouted, "It's a boy!!!"

A Strong Name For A Sweet Boy

Chapter 90 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

MELIAN POV

I have a new nephew. He is super tiny and looks just like Trinity when she was born, but in my opinion, all babies look the same right after they are born. I know my pups are supposed to be identical, but I hope they have something slightly different about them that sets them apart from each other. Rebecca looks amazing, and Jason looks like he is on top of the world. They are waiting for Trinity to come in and see her baby brother, and I know she will just love him. They are waiting to announce his name until she gets here, and we are definitely excited to hear it.

Jason brought the sweet little bundle to me so that I could hold him, and I instantly fell in love. He was perfect and I was so happy for my brother. He deserves it. I know he torments himself still about our past, and I wish he would stop. It's the past, and it needs to stay there. I have finally gotten to the point where when I look at him, I don't even remember anything bad between us. I accepted the fact that he was a victim too, and that is where I left it. "He's amazing,

Jason. So much hair." I laughed. "Yea, he has way more hair than Trinity. His is a lot darker too. I can't wait to meet your pups, sis." he replied. As I sat there adoring him, a little squeal came barreling through the door. Trinity had arrived, and made a bee line straight towards me so she could see her brother. Jason took him from me and gave him to Rebecca. He lifted Trinity onto the bed so that she could get close to him, and he sat next to his family. After allowing Trinity to love him for a few minutes, Rebecca asked for our attention.

"I know you all are excited and anxious to hear his official name, but we wanted to give our decision on the opportunity you guys asked of Jason and I. It wasn't an easy decision to come to so quickly, but we have decided to do it. Jason and I would be honored to do it. However, we both have a request before you bring it to the council for confirmation. We want to change the name of the pack. Dark Star has such a tarnished name thanks to Callum and his people, and if we are going to give them a fresh start, then let's make it fresh all the way around." she said. Liam and Loki told her that sounded like a great idea, and that it would be put in the conditions of the agreement with the council. "Good, thank you brothers. Now, the moment you have all been waiting for. Loki, Liam, could you both come join us?" Rebecca asked. Looking confused, my mates went and stood by their sister. "Loki, Liam, everyone, I would like you to meet Joel Nicholas Andrew Carter. He is named after his strong Alpha uncles and his guardian angel," she announced. My hands went to my mouth and I shrieked into them in surprise. My mates stood dumbfounded as Rebecca handed Joel to Liam. Joel was after Liam, Andrew after Loki, and, of course, Nicholas was homage to Nick. "It's a beautiful name Rebecca. Absolutely perfect." I cried. "I probably should have asked if you were going to use any parts of their names, I'm sorry, Mel." she replied. "No, No, No. Don't you be sorry, I think it fits him perfectly, and we haven't decided on names yet. Your brothers have been adamant that we didn't use their names and that our pups have completely original names." I explained. She sighed a breath of relief and I bent over to hug her. It started to get late, so I suggested we all leave and let Rebecca rest, and we left to go to the dining hall to get some dinner.

"You promise you aren't upset she used our middle names, babe?" Loki asked. I looked up at him and smiled, "Of course I promise. It fits him, and he will honor his name respectfully," I answered. Loki wrapped his arm around my shoulder and pulled me into a side hug. "You are awesome, you know that, my love?" Liam asked. I just gave him a giggle and shook my head. Walking into the dining hall, the smell of the food that was being set onto the table made my mouth water. I didn't realize how hungry I really was until I smelled the deliciousness in front of me.

I stopped one of the Omega's and asked if she could make sure they brought out some balsamic vinegar with the rest of the condiments, and she promised she would. Both of my mates looked at me and shook their heads. "Yes, the cravings have started." I laughed. I started to look around the table to see if they had my other craving, and there they were in all their glory. Grilled salmon and scallops. I grabbed my plate and loaded it with a piece of salmon, a bunch of scallops, some sweet potatoes, sliced beets and squash. I put a bunch of salad on another plate and topped it with the vinegar. I also poured vinegar on my salmon. I sat the pitcher of orange juice in front of me and poured some into my glass. I started to eat, and Liam cleared his throat. "Babe, I know you are hungry, but can you at least wait until the two of us are seated with our plates?" He chuckled. "Sorry, the babies are just so hungry," I said with a mouth full of salad.

They both laughed and sat on each side of me. The smell of Loki's hot sauce he had loaded onto his chicken and my vinegar mixed together was making me nauseous, but I ignored it and resumed eating. It was so good that I even had a second helping. The Bastilles had joined us at our table, and we enjoyed conversation at dinner. After we finished dinner, Gretchen asked to speak with me, and we walked out to the gardens.

"Luna, I wanted to speak to you privately before I went into the meeting with your husbands. I know they don't want you to be present during the ritual, and are worried. I need to know how you feel right now." she stated. Without hesitation, I answered, "I have no hesitations, I trust Ruby, and I trust you and my mates. I know we have just met, Gretchen, but it feels like I've known you all of my life, or maybe in another life. However, there is no hesitation in me. I just want this over so that we can move on with our lives."