5-Consequences of Their Actions

Finch's POV

"So, what do you think?" Turk asks me as we head back to the packhouse.

We are both laughing.

"Either one comes out alive and the other is free, or they come out loving each other," I can't help the laughter.

"Are you expecting the boys to come back tonight?" Turk asks, looking down the driveway way from the school.

"I am not expecting them back for a couple of days. We have a large group of females who are here as new students and here for the summer session," I follow his eyes and see the outlines of the boys coming down the driveway.

"Did they walk?" Turk asks.

them.

"It looks like it. Did they leave their cars at the school?" I ask and we start walking to meet

"That would explain why they are back so early," I watch them.

"They look sick," Turk tells me.

"You don't think that they?" Turk trails off as we get closer.

Duke- If they did, I will rip them apart!

Me- No, you will not.

Duke- You are right, but I will want to.

Duke sits down in my mind and has a constant growl. I can feel him angry and almost

pouting. "Duke is pouting because I won't let him kill the boys," I mumble to Turk.

"If I need to hold you back, I can," Turk jokes, knowing if Duke cut loose, he is jumping out

of way. "Boys?" I question, seeing all three of my sons in the packhouse courtyard.

"I'm gonna be," Finley throws up in the driveway.

"What the hell is happening?" Anderson is grabbing his head and stomach.

"She is fucking the Warlock," Finley groans and again spills the contents of his stomach.

"You found and rejected your mate?" I ask, the anger rising. Duke- These morons don't deserve a mate! And I can't believe they have the last name

"That fucking Warlock!" Carter growls as he too throws up.

Conrad. Duke snarls and wants to push forward to attack the boys. I push him down as best I can.

'We will take it back," Anderson says, also succumbing to vomit. "Tomorrow, we will go to her tomorrow and beg."

"She will never take us back," Finley whines. "You bastards!"

"We didn't think this all the way through," Carter moans, before throwing up again.

"And until you three come back with your mate, marked, mated and fully committed you have no home here," Duke snaps at them through my mouth.

"Dad," Finley whines. "We need you."

"Dad, we are your sons," Anderson growls.

"I think it's over," Carter stands up. "Dad don't do this to us. We screwed up, we own that."

Suddenly, all three go pale. I watch as all three of my sons try to fight pain. Not like before,

All three start screaming.

"Get the pack doctor," I yell to Turk, who has run out to see what is happening.

this pain looks deep and real.

A crowd gathers as the future Alphas of Conrad Pack suffer the intense pain of their mate's pleasure.

"You look too happy," Turk tells me.

I fix my face so I look less than happy. Duke- They deserve this. Let them suffer. How could they defy us and hurt their Luna?

The doctor and two nurses arrive in minutes.

"They rejected their mate, and she is giving them payback," I answer, hearing how hollow

"What is happening?" The doctor asks me.

my voice sounds actually makes several people around look at me.

"Do you want me to sedate them, or let them suffer?" the doctor asks, matching my tone.

"Finch," Turk urges me.

"Dad, please," Finley begs, holding himself together with both hands.

I roll my eyes and nod to the doctor. "Yeah, sedate them," I answer begrudgingly.

never lead you wrong."

"Well, they asked for it," I huff. "Where do we transport them?" The nurses ask as the boys all lay fully knocked out.

"To their rooms in the dorms. The young Alphas are not welcome in the packhouse until they have won their mate, or she has found her second chance," I declare.

"You took your time on that order," Turk shakes his head.

"Let this be a lesson to everyone," I say, raising my voice. "Disrespect of the goddess will not be tolerated at Conrad pack. If you reject your fated mate, you are rejecting your title and

Everyone nods to me as the boys are transported off the yard. Turk and I return to the packhouse. "Do you think they can win her back?" Turk asks.

third sons are here for school. Maybe will find someone to hand our jobs over to in them."

Everyone who has gathered stares at me. I see all the wide eyes and shocked expressions.

status in this pack. I offer my own sons as example for how seriously I take this. Fate will

I shake my head. "I think you and I should start looking for heirs. We can contact packs whose second and

"I say we give the boys until they are 22," Turk offers. "We give them a chance. You and I will barely be over 40 then. So just give them a chance before you replace them."

I roll my eyes and pour he and I bourbon.

I can give me that chance. Okay, four years to win back that which they lost.

up this time. Me- I have never heard of an Alpha Wolf not loving his sons as you seem to not love the

Duke- This is to honor their Mother. Roseline would be proud but would agree, they screwed

Me- I agree wholeheartedly. Duke- I can still feel her.

I finish my drink and head up to my room. After she passed, I had the room completely

Duke- I honor my mate as you do yours. If we are ever given a second chance I want to

Me- I can smell her sometimes.

cleared of her things. Everything she touched was removed.

pull them out and hold them. My last piece of Roseline.

boys.

accept her.

But I kept the only Christmas gift she ever gave me. I wear them every day. My cufflinks. I