

Chapter 51 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

I felt anxious to hell on the drive from Alpha Dean's pack. I knew I had to deal with seeing people who caused me harm back in the day, but I'm not the thirteen girl anymore. I'm a lot stronger now and won't take any messing.

As we were driving onto the pack grounds, my stomach was in my mouth. Anxiety rippled through me, but no one was around as we came closer to the pack house. Only Jason and Alpha Frank.

I climbed out and hugged each of them.

"Shall we go to the office?" asked Lex.

I stared at him.

I wanted to, but part of me wanted to go back home.

"I want to go home," I said. "I need to have a shower and change my clothes."

I was grateful for the dress from the pack member from Luna Stephanie, but the dress was a little too big; I missed my own clothes.

I kept my eyes on Lex and noticed the sadness running through him.

I just wanted to freshen up and have some food before returning here. I might even feel more normal.

I could hear Bex huff.

I turned around and walked. My Dad offered to come with me. I knew he was worried.

We walked away, but I could feel eyes on me, and I knew who it was. I kept walking, but my curiosity got the better of me. I glanced over my shoulder and caught Lex staring. I couldn't help but smile back at him.

I wasn't leaving or anything; I just needed to collect my thoughts and freshen up.

My Dad and I arrived at our house, but something was weird. I stopped just outside and couldn't help but glance around. I felt someone watching me or the house. But it was strange; no scent floated by to let me know who it was.

I scanned around, but nothing stood out.

I walked inside, where my father looked at me. "Why don't you go and have a shower?" he said. "I will make some food, and afterward, you have some rest."

I smiled and nodded.

My father came closer and kissed my cheek. He turned around and headed into the kitchen.

I walked toward the stairs and headed up.

I felt safe when I got to my room and closed my door. But something was still niggling at me.

Bex was pacing back and forth.

I frowned. "What's wrong?" I asked, looking back at her.

Bex stopped walking and stared at me. "I don't know," she said. "I could feel someone there, but there was no scent."

She stared at me for a few moments but let out a sigh. "And that rogue attack?" she said as she sat on her hind legs. "Why would they want the Luna?"

I was feeling the same, but my mind kept racing back. Remembering everything, but it was what the man said. "Not going to happen?" muttered around my head was what the man told us.

He had to be working for someone, someone with high authority. Someone who could call the shots. Maybe a Beta or...Bex looked at me. "I agree," she said. "Someone was behind it."

But who?

I couldn't help the yawn that slipped out. I was tired, and I needed to shower and get changed. Dad would have food ready soon, I thought.

I quickly walked toward my bathroom, headed inside, switched on the shower, and climbed in. I washed all the dried blood off after rubbing it all off. I sighed and rested my head against the tiled wall to let the water wash over me.

After a few more minutes, I got out of the shower and wrapped a towel around me.

I headed toward the bed and sat down, but I felt tired.

I thought my Dad would have called me for food when he was ready, so I lay down, and sleep took over me.

I could hear Bex snoring in the background.

After only a few minutes, I woke up and shot up in bed. I glanced toward the clock and groaned. I slept for about three hours.

Bex moved slightly in my head; she was waking up.

I got up and quickly dressed in some yoga pants and a t-shirt, but stopped. Why didn't my Dad wake me up? I thought he knew I only needed an hour to sort myself out and eat. I would have had a long nap after food.

I walked to the door, and I could smell burning as soon as I opened it.

I quickly ran down the stairs and straight to the kitchen. I ran to the cooker, where some meat was in the oven, but I couldn't make out what it was as it was burnt to a crisp.

I knocked the oven off and looked around the kitchen.

Where was my Dad? I wondered.

Bex was up on all paws; high alert kicked in. "Something's wrong," she said as she looked through my eyes.

I looked around. The plates were set, and everything was ready for us to have food.

I walked around the counter and then to the back door; it was open.

I walked over and stood at the door.

No one was there; no scent was present.

I scanned around, only with what I could see from the door. After a few seconds, I could hear movements inside.

I turned around to find a man holding my father against him by his throat. My Dad had blood dripping from his head and was out cold.

I growled out.

"Get back inside," the man grunted. "Or Daddy here will have his neck snapped."

I didn't say anything as I moved closer. "Shut the door," he shouted.

I kicked the door shut with my foot and walked toward the table.

The man looks at me but cocks his head to the side. “I wonder why you are so special,” he said. “You are one hard bitch to find.”

A low growl rumbled from my chest.

The man smirked. “Oh, don’t worry,” he said. “My boss is coming. You messed up the plans with the other Luna, but they liked what they saw when you killed that pathetic rogue.”

I stared at him blankly; I didn’t want him to suspect anything.

I kept my eyes on my Dad; he was still passed out.

But the thought of someone watching me kill that rogue intrigued me more.

Someone is definitely behind this, but who?

There was movement behind the rogue. Another one came into view, and he smiled. “The one we are looking for,” he said. I stood rooted to the spot, watching both of them.

The man walked toward me and stood a few feet away.

Bex growls. “We can take them,” she said.

I agree with her, but they were holding my Dad. I couldn’t risk it.

“Boss is outside,” the other one said.

I had to act fast.

I used my speed, but the rogue a few feet away from me gripped me and slammed me up against the counter. “Stupid bitch,” he growled.

I use my knee and connect with his cock. He grunts out and falls to the floor, cupping his balls. I moved my knee up and pushed his head into my knee, hitting full force.

The man fell back. I knew he wasn’t down, but I gave myself a few moments.

I looked at the other man, who dropped my father and charged toward me. I sidestepped him as he came for me. I moved fast and headed toward the back door.

I opened it and ran into someone.

The person pushed me back, and I landed on the man trying to chase me.

I looked toward the door, but something pricked my neck.

My veins were filled with something which made me scream out in pain.

“AHH,” I screamed.

Bex is rolling around in my head, but she screams out. “Wolfsbane,” she muttered before she was sent into darkness.

I looked back to the door as someone walked in, and the scent hit me hard.

I knew who it was, but my eyes drooped, and I was sent into darkness before I could even register anything.

Chapter 52

Chapter 52 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

I reached Roxie and Tim’s house moments later and ran straight in.

Blaze was on high alert, growling. “Mate,” he snarled, but his nose was in the air, sniffing out what scents were left in the house.

There was no sign of a struggle walking through, but Roxie’s scent was everywhere and fading away fast.

I walked into the kitchen and saw Tim struggling to get off the floor. His hand was on his head. I ran over and helped him, but his hand went to my arm. “They took her,” he slurred.

I nodded, moving a chair from the table for him to sit.

I walked over and noticed food that was overcooked but not eaten. They must have been waiting for them to come home. But how would they know if Roxie would come back here? She could have gone to the office with us.

Blaze frowned. “You know, mate wanted to take it slow, and her anxiety was strong on the way here,” he said, still standing on his paws. “She was nervous coming back.”

I moved back to Tim, who was slumped down, resting his head on the table. He didn’t look good.

I knew I needed to get the pack doctor here, but my father, Sofia, and Jason rushed in. “Dad,” yelled Jason. “What happened? Where’s Roxie?”

I could see the concern on his face, and worry was plastered on Sofia’s.

My father’s mind was blank, but he returned to us to let us know he asked the pack doctor to come here to check on Tim.

Tim shook his head and tried to move, but he fell back onto the chair. He wasn’t right at all. “They have her,” he crooked. “We need to get her.”

I could feel everything wash over me; I needed to get Roxie back.

“What happened?” I asked.

Tim looked at me and sighed. “We came here, and there was nothing out of the ordinary,” he said, and leaned back slightly while Sofia placed a cloth over his wound. He was still bleeding; he should have healed by now. “I was cooking food for us while Roxie had a shower. I could hear the water running, and I thought I make her favorite food.”

He looked at me, but worry washed through. He was in pain, but there was worry about something.

“I was cooking with my back to the back door,” he said, glancing at the door. “I didn’t even hear or smell them come in.”

He looked back at me. “I was knocked over the head by something sharp,” he said. “I looked at the one who hit me when I landed on the ground. He was a rogue,” he muttered. “He kept on saying something about the boss wanting her.”

Tim’s eyes were glued to mine. Blaze was getting angrier with everything that was being said. But a question popped into my head, “what do you mean you couldn’t smell them?” I asked before he could carry on talking.

Tim shrugged. “There was no scent,” he said. “They had no scents to them.”

I frowned. “I never heard of anything…” I started to say, but my father cut me off before I could finish. “I know what they used,” he said with anger plastered all over his face. “They had a potion that could mask their scents. Witches in certain covens make a fair trade for our kind when they want to mask their scents from their enemies.”

I growled.

Tim cleared his throat. “They held me in the lounge, but one of them went to check on Roxie and told the other when he came back that she was asleep on her bed,” he said. “They seemed to think they had a lot of time to wait.”

I looked at him, confused.

“What do you mean?” I asked him.

Tim looked back at me. “I mean, they never spoke to me; they made sure not to harm me,” he said with a slight frown. “To be honest, it was weird.”

“That’s strange,” said Jason, saying what we were all thinking.

I nodded but looked back at Tim.

“What happened when Roxie came down?” I asked, feeling the flutters wash over me at the mere mention of her name coming from my mouth.

“When they heard Roxie move, that’s when they moved me and hid out of sight,” he said. “They pressed a needle to my neck, telling me that if I made a sound, they would inject me.”

Tim leaned into the chair and moved the cloth from his head. “Roxie came down and turned off the cooker,” he said. “She looked around but went to the back door to check, but when she came back, she was confronted with the man holding me, and the other one was back in the lounge on the phone.”

Tim looked at me, but my father held his hand up to stop him. His face went blank, but he recovered quickly. “The pack doctor is here,” he said. “I told him to wait for a moment as we needed to gather more information from Tim.”

I nodded, but Sofia growled, which caused my eyebrows to shoot up. Sofia looked at me but then back to my father. “He needs to be seen by a doctor now,” she said, placing her hand on his shoulder.

Tim placed his hand on hers and gently squeezed, reassuring her that it was alright.

“It’s okay, Sofia,” he said. “Alpha Frank and Alpha Lex want to know what happened to Roxie and me. I must tell them I need them to find my baby.”

I could feel the emotion in his voice, especially saying the last part. It broke me; I felt it too.

Sofia looked at Tim, then at Jason and me. She nodded.

Tim cleared his throat. “Roxie never batted an eyelid toward them; she never made a move. She must have thought that they would hurt me,” he said. “I was slowly going in and out, but the man holding me told her about his boss wanting her. The other rogue came in and repeated and even told her that the boss was outside.”

I listened on as he continued talking. “The other rogue stood near her, and she ran, after hurting both of them, but when she got to the back door, she was pushed back, and someone came in,” he said, but he closed his mouth and looked at all of us.

“Who was at the door?” I growled out; I wanted to know. Their heads were going to be ripped off their shoulders.

Tim’s face went white, but he looked at me. “It was Naomi,” he whispered.

I stared back at him.

What?

Naomi, she did all this.

But how the hell did she...I was pulled back from my thoughts when Tim spoke again. “She wasn’t alone,” he said and looked at me, anger riddling his face. “I don’t know who, but whoever it was had the rogue holding me up, stab me with the injection, and I passed out. I was knocked out cold within a second.”

I looked at Tim, but my anger was getting too much for me.

"I'm going to kill that bitch," I grunted.

Blaze was ready to kill her; she took our mate. She would never see the light of day, I thought, which made Blaze nod with agreement.

I could feel everything in my body burn, controlling every part of me.

“Lex,” snapped my father, bringing me back. But the anger was too intense. I could feel someone place their hand on my shoulder. “Lex,” muttered Jason. I stared at him as his grip on my shoulder tightened. “Stop.”

I couldn’t determine what was happening as I stared back at everyone. Jason was scrunching up his nose as if he was in pain. Tim and Sofia were doing the same, but their hands clutching their heads; what the hell?

The anger within me was intense. Blaze was losing it, and so was I.

“LEX,” roared my father. “YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN, NOW.”

My father approached me as Jason moved toward Tim with his hand on his head. My father stood before me, and I stared back at him. His wolf was forward with him. “PUP, YOUR AURA IS TOO STRONG; YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN,” they said.

I closed my eyes and stared at Blaze. Blaze was beyond pissed, but he looked back at me. “We need to calm down,” I grunted out. “We need to find Roxie and Bex; we need to do this as calmly as possible. No big alpha mad, well not anyway.”

Blaze nodded. And we took deep breaths together until I felt at ease. I opened my eyes and stared at my father, nodding with a small smile. “Well done,” he said.

I blinked a few times but didn’t say anything.

My father cleared his throat. “We need to come up with something fast,” he said. “Roxie will need to be found.”

I nodded.

“What do you suggest doing?” asked Jason.

My father stares at me for a moment and moves away, ensuring everyone can see his face.

“I have an idea,” he said but glanced back in my direction before he carried on talking. “I think we should tell the pack about Roxie being Lex’s mate,” he said.

I stared back at him, but I could see Sofia’s face change. “But isn’t that up to Roxie and Lex,” she asked. “Shouldn’t they do it together?”

My father nodded but sighed. “It is,” he said. “But we need help locating Roxie, and we need the pack’s help to do it.”

Blaze looked through my eyes as I stared at everyone. “We can find, mate,” he grunted, but stepped back to look at me. “But the old man is right; we need help.”

Blaze looks at me for a few moments and sits back. “The pack needs to know mate is their Luna,” he said. “We should have done it before.”

I knew he was right about the whole thing, but I wasn’t looking forward to telling them the entire sodding details of how long I had known about Roxie being my mate. A few members will not be happy with my actions, especially the older generations.

I looked up and knew we had to do it.

“I will announce to everyone in the next few minutes,” I said, glancing around. “Tim, you will go with the pack doctor to get checked out.”

Tim nodded but looked at me. “I need to tell Keith what happened,” he said. “He will want to help.”

I nodded. “Let him now, and have Keith tell Alpha Gareth and Alpha Dean too,” I said. “We will need all the help we can get in finding Roxie.”

Tim nodded.

My father mind linked the pack doctor to come in and see Tim.

Sofia told us she would stay with Tim to ensure he was alright.

Jason and I left with my father.

I opened a pack link for all members. “Everyone will need to meet outside the pack house in the next fifteen minutes,” I said. “I have an announcement to make.”

I closed the pack line down.

I knew I wanted to do this with Roxie, but now I needed the pack’s help finding her.

I just hope we can find her soon. I dread to think about what Naomi has planned for her.

Chapter 53

Chapter 53 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

The walk to the pack house was quiet. Everyone was worried about Roxie, but I also think we had more questions than answers.

We waited for all the pack members to turn up; part of me wondered if Naomi would be there.

My father, who gave me a knowing look like he was thinking the same thing I was, shook his head and mind-linked me. “She won’t dare show her face here,” he snarled. “She might have Roxie, but she is clearly working for someone.”

I nodded, but she wanted to know what was happening within the pack, wouldn’t she? How would she find out?

I looked at Blaze. “Do you think Naomi would use someone within the pack to find information?” I asked him. Blaze cocked his head to the side and growled. “It won’t surprise me; would it surprise you?”

In all honesty, it wouldn't surprise me. We all knew she had it in for Roxie all those years, but something has triggered this; but what?

My mind was racking over what.

"You ready?" asked my father as he stepped closer. I glanced toward the pack members who had formed before me. I cleared my throat to return to the present, as I needed to be the alpha.

I walked to the center with my father and Jason on either side. "Keep an eye on members," I mind-linked both of them. "Someone might be in on this with Naomi."

Neither said anything, but I knew they had my back on this.

"Everyone, can I have your attention, please?" I called out, "I have an announcement to make." The conversation died down, and everyone's eyes were on me, giving me their full attention. All pack members looked toward me, ready to hear what I had to say.

"Here goes," muttered Blaze in my head. He sat back and stood close, watching on.

I scanned around, making sure I had everyone's attention. "I want to announce that I have found my mate," I said. Whispers were heard and muttering. "Who is she?" someone yelled.

I raised my arms, calling all pack members to be quiet. "I need to explain, and it will come as a shock," I said. "But I have known for a while who my mate was."

The whispers started again.

"Where is our Luna?" someone called.

"Who is she?" another shouted.

I looked around and was about to answer them when someone called out. "It's Naomi, isn't it?"

Blaze growled loudly in my head at the mention of her name; he was on a fine line between coming through and taking over. He wanted her head on a spike.

I heard that voice and looked at my father, who had pure rage on his face.

I growled. "NO," I shouted. "It's not Naomi; she was never my mate."

Gasps could be heard. But I didn't care. "My mate is Roxie," I shouted. "I have known for the last six years."

Everyone looks at me, puzzled, but I glance toward the person who mentioned Naomi. Amber was glaring at me with her phone in her hand.

“How is that possible?” shouted a woman from the back. “She was sent away; we were told she was in trouble, that’s why she left.”

A low rumble left my chest. “That’s untrue,” I said. “Whoever told you that lied to you. I discovered Roxie was my mate when I was of age, but Roxie was thirteen. As you all know, it is against the law to announce to a mate, not of age, about them being your mate.”

I looked around and stared at everyone. I could see their faces holding more emotion, but I needed to carry on. “I was fine with who my mate was and happy,” I said. “My wolf was struggling, and he wanted to mate with her. Mark her as ours. He was losing control. I sent my mate away as I needed to make sure my wolf was calmer. Every day Roxie was here, my wolf was losing control of not being close to her; we even ran out of excuses for why I would turn up at her house.”

Thinking back, Jason was my reason, but even he was getting suspicious about me turning up unannounced. We are friends, but we saw each other in the pack house more. I would only go there if I needed a break from my alpha duties. I cleared my throat and carried on.

“I sent Roxie away,” I said. “I know most of you know what I was like back in the day, and I want to let you all know that those days are behind me now.”

“Where is our Luna?” shouted a man. “She should be here with you to announce all this.”

I looked over to where Amber was standing; something was written on her face. “Jason,” I muttered through an open mind link to him. “Take Amber to the cells; something doesn’t feel right,” I said.

Blaze was on all paws, snarling.

I ignored him.

Jason moved away and headed toward Amber. Her eyes widened as he came closer to her. He placed his arm on hers, but she struggled against his grip. I could hear a low growl slip past his lips as he pulled her along. Amber went to open her mouth, but my father stood in front of her. She stared at him but closed her mouth. My father said something to Jason. Jason nodded, glanced back at her, and ripped her phone out of her hand, placing it in his back pocket. Jason led her away while my father turned to face me and nodded for me to continue.

I looked back at everyone. People were watching what was happening, wondering what the hell was going on, and they were confused.

I let a low sigh out. “I know you all have loads of questions,” I said, glancing at everyone. “Roxie and I were going to announce to everyone later this evening or tomorrow, but something has happened. Roxie was taken an hour ago from her home by two rogues. They are working with someone from this pack and some unknown person.”

Growls erupted through the crowd. "Who has her?" someone shouted.

"Naomi," I growled back.

I watched as every face changed slightly. "Naomi knew about Roxie being my mate," I told them. "I told her not long after Roxie left, and she was fine with it."

Confusion was written all over the older generations' faces, but I glanced at the people I grew up with, my age. Their faces were strange, but there was a knowing look that I had seen on a few people over the years. A knowing look that they noticed something but never came forward. It was the same look the omega gave me before I left here.

A sudden thought came into my head. "I know many of you have known Naomi over the years," I yelled. "I know I have a past with her, and that's what it is, a past. If anyone knows of anything, please step forward and tell me."

All eyes stayed glued to me, but I knew I had to wrap up. I needed their help in finding Roxie. "I need everyone to help search for Naomi and Roxie," I yelled. "I need you to help me search the pack grounds. I need your help in finding our Luna, my mate."

Some pack members nodded, but I could tell some needed more convincing. "Naomi not only took Roxie from her home, but she also attacked her father, who is in the pack hospital being treated," I yelled.

Some of the older generations growled. No one was to mess with anyone from this pack. They were all friends with my father and Tim back in the day.

"We will help," shouted a few people.

I nodded.

"I will make you a promise," I said. "Once your Luna is back safe and sound, we will make the announcement official, and I will explain everything, but I need your help as your alpha to help me find her. Many of you have friends outside the pack, and I would like you all to use whatever means necessary to find them."

Pack members nodded, and everyone dispersed.

I looked at a few members walking around.

I was about to walk away when someone tapped my arm. "Alpha," a woman said. I looked down and gave her a small smile. "Yes," I said.

The woman moved her hand from my arm and stood in front of me. She let out a low sigh. "I don't know where Naomi is," she said, making my heart sink. "But I wanted to tell you that Naomi had a complete change. I mean, she was a bitch, and everyone hated her."

I stared at her.

Her eyes lowered. “I witnessed some things that happened to our Luna at the hands of Naomi,” she said. Anger swept through me from Blaze, and I shook the feeling off.

“Why didn’t you tell anyone?” I blurted out, the woman’s eyes were on the ground still, but I could feel guilt and shame wash over her.

The woman looked up at me as a tear slid down her cheek. “I’m sorry, alpha,” she said. “Back then, Naomi was the queen bee, and no one could define her. She would hurt you if you intervened or opened your mouth. She had everyone on her side; she would either threaten them or even hurt them.”

I growled. “I was your soon-to-be alpha,” I snarled out. “You should have said something to my father, me, or even Beta Jason and Tim.”

The woman lowered her head. “I’m sorry, alpha,” she said. “Naomi made out to everyone that you were okay with how she treated Roxie. She told us she was with you, and you let her do anything she wanted as you loved her and wanted to be with her.”

Blaze was growling loudly in my head. He wanted out.

The woman looked up at me, frightened. “We would have told Beta’s Tim and Jason, but Amber and her friends made it possible,” she whispered. “No one was to say anything.”

I growled. “If someone tells you to stay quiet and even places that the person in question agreed to it in the same question,” I snarled. “I think it would indicate that something wasn’t right on one account, don’t you?”

The woman bowed her head, nodding.

My body was heating up again.

“I’m sor...” she went on to say, but I let out a roar. “Get away from me, go find your Luna, and when she is back, we are all chatting about how we can make this pack a better place for people to speak freely.”

The woman didn’t look up at me; she turned away and headed toward a group of four more people. I glared at them.

They bowed and ran off as soon as they saw me staring at them.

“Calm down,” called someone from behind me. “I can feel your alpha aura slipping through, and not to mention you nearly made a few pack members wet their pants.”

I spun around, and there stood Alpha Dean.

I closed my eyes, but Blaze had more heat inside him. “Keep it for killing whoever is behind all this,” I muttered to him.

I opened my eyes and looked back at Alpha Dean, who had a deepened expression. “So keep me up on what happened, and how are we going to find your Luna?” he said.

I looked behind him, ready to tell him everything, but I glanced behind and noticed he wasn’t alone. A few cars were coming onto the pack.

“Rogues want to attack two packs for their Lunas,” he said as he looked over his shoulder. “We must find out why and kill all involved.”

I didn’t say anything, but I agreed.

We need to stop all this once and for all and get Roxie back.

Chapter 54

Chapter 54 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

Alpha Dean and I walk toward Keith and the others. My father was talking to him, and Keith’s eyes landed on me as we approached.

“What the hell is all this about?” he asks with anger riddling in his voice. “Why the hell would someone be after your two Luna’s?”

I stared at him. I wanted to remind him who he was speaking to, but this was about Roxie being taken, and we needed to know what was happening.

“I don’t know,” I said. “We got all the pack members searching the grounds for her. Tim told us that Naomi took her, but someone else was involved.”

Keith stared at me, but a low growl slipped out. “That bitch should have been banished after all the stuff she pulled, but thinking with your dick, you kept her...” he started to say, but I had enough of being blamed for all this. “THAT’S ENOUGH,” I shouted.

I closed my eyes to calm down, but between Blaze’s anger and my own, I found it hard to control both of us simultaneously. I took a few deep breaths, opened my eyes, and stared back at Keith. “I never meant for any of this,” I said. “If I had known what Naomi was doing to her, I

would not have just banished her; I would have killed her. I only kept her around as I noticed she was acting strangely and wanted to find out what she was doing.”

I stopped talking and looked between the two and my father. “I want that bitch killed and my mate back,” I said. I looked at my father. “Where is Jason?” I asked. “Did he put Amber in the cell?”

My father nodded. “He has,” he said. “She was very talkative. I think we should all go to the office. Jason will be there shortly.”

I nodded.

“How is Tim?” asked Keith.

My father looked at him and sighed. “It seems they injected him with wolfsbane,” he said. “He was knocked out before; that’s why he can’t heal the wound. His wolf is knocked out, and we don’t know when he will return.”

I frowned. “Why the hell is this happening?” I asked.

All three looked at me, but my father spoke again. “I have a funny feeling about what this is all about,” he said. “It’s not pretty, but I think it might explain everything you two have been going through with Alpha Trevor.”

I looked at him, confused. What the hell did he...as if the penny dropped, my anger flared up more. “He’s behind this,” I said through clenched teeth.

My father looked at me and nodded. “I think he is,” he said. “The thing is, all this happened once before, and it involved his father.”

I stared at him, but before I could say anything. “I think we should take this conversation somewhere else,” said Alpha Dean, who was pissed. “There are too many ears around, and if the stories I have heard about his father are to be true, then we are in serious trouble.”

I stared at him.

His face went blank as if he was mind-linking someone, but after a short time, he came back and stared at me. “I have my Luna close by,” he said. “I didn’t want her out of my sight.”

I nodded. “Bring her here,” I said. “We can keep her safe.”

Alpha Dean nodded and looked toward Keith. “Before we go in,” he asked. “What about Alpha Gareth? Where is he?”

“Alpha Gareth will be on his way,” Keith said. “He is bringing Nathan along with him as Nathan and Roxie are friends.”

I nodded.

“Let’s move into the office,” said my father, walking toward the pack house.

We all followed right behind him.

Once we were inside, we all took seats. “Should we wait for Roxie’s family?” asked Alpha Dean. Keith looked at him and shook his head. “Tim has to stay in the hospital, but I can catch him up, and Sofia will be staying with him to make sure no one else harms him.”

Keith looked at me. “I want to ensure my brother is safe,” he said.

I nodded.

After a few moments, Jason walked in, looking slightly annoyed. He walked in, and after he closed the door behind him, he stared at me. “You need to talk to Amber,” he said, “she told me to tell you that you should go to see her; she has the information you need.”

Jason sat down next to me. “She told me that it’s not for Beta’s ears,” he said through clenched teeth. His anger affected Blaze, but I placed my hand on his arm. “We will get them all.”

Jason looked at me but didn’t say anything. He leaned forward and took a phone out of his pocket, and it wasn’t his. “Amber’s phone,” he muttered as he placed it on the table in front of us.

I stared at it. There might be information on it, I thought.

I was about to lean forward, but my father cleared his throat. “Well, I guess I had best tell you what I know about Alpha Trevor’s father,” he said, making me look up at him. His eyes stayed on me. “I know Alpha Dean, and you were friends with Alpha Trevor when you were younger, but did he ever mention anything about what his father was like?”

I stared at him, racking my brain. Alpha Trevor would sometimes be at the alpha meetings when our fathers took us, but it was only once or maybe twice. He was a loner but always around his father’s side. He had a few carers, but he never spoke to us. I never classed him as a friend; he was always secretive about things and never opened up to me about anything.

I looked toward Alpha Dean, who was supporting a frown. “He never spoke to us that once we were all at that meeting,” he said, glancing toward me.

“Alpha Dean is right,” I said. “We say we are friends with him, but when he moved closer, we thought he wanted to be. We just assumed he was a friend.”

My father nodded. “Well, there might be a reason for that,” he said. He looked at all of us before, and he continued. “In the alpha meetings, we always argued about who was better and who had more land, mainly it was Alpha Mac, Alpha Trevor’s father. He would always brag about it all,

or he would make snide comments about things. Alpha Trevor was always near him and would always agree with his father.”

I watched my father has continued. “Alpha Mac had a Luna, and she was his everything. But it all changed one night when she found out after having Alpha Trevor that she couldn’t bare any more children, which never went well over Alpha Mac,” he said. “I never knew his Luna, but she was a human who never turned into one of us. She never wanted that, so being human, your body can only carry one child.”

“Why would she never turn into a werewolf?” asked Jason.

“I only met her three times, so I don’t know why we weren’t that close. I met her once at her Luna ceremony, and the others were after she gave birth to Alpha Trevor,” he said, sadness sweeping in. “I didn’t understand what was happening to her, but stories were floating around that Alpha Mac had a few mistresses, and he was making his Luna sick by being with them. The two times I saw her, she was unwell. She looked fragile and was on the verge of collapsing. When we mentioned that she needed to rest, Alpha Mac would laugh and tell us she was fine and deserved what was happening to her. After the last time, we saw her; I heard that she passed away, but no one mentioned how she died.”

My father closed his eyes but opened them as tears brimmed. “I would have done something, but as alphas, we couldn’t stick our noses into another alpha’s personal business, especially if it was regarding their mates,” he said, but stopped. He shook his head. “Alpha Mac was known to be a ruthless alpha; the stories that came from that pack were hard to hear,” he said. He looked at me. “Members would leave and try to find refuge in other packs.”

My father stared at me and sighed. “Naomi’s mum was one of them,” he said. “She came here after Alpha Mac attacked her. She found out she was pregnant afterward.”

I stared at him.

“What the hell?” I clenched my teeth. “So her mum was a member of Alpha Mac’s. How could you trust her?”

“I didn’t,” he said.

I looked at him, confused. “You didn’t trust her,” I asked.

My father nodded and sighed. “I took her in at the start,” he said. “But rumors were going around the pack about her. She tried it on with pack members- sleeping with ones close to me. She would be asking questions regarding the pack.”

A low growl grumbled from my chest, “So what happened?” I asked him. “I mean, what did you do if she was trying to get information? I mean, Naomi is still here.”

“I know,” he said and sighed. “The guard that was killed, he was the one she slept with. He came to me after a week, telling me she couldn’t be trusted. So, we devised a plan and sent her some false information to see who she was working for, even though I had an idea who it was. After two weeks, we held an alpha meeting, and Alpha Mac was too happy to indulge what he found out and spoke to everyone about it.”

“I caught him with the lie,” he said and stared at me. “I didn’t say anything to him in front of the others and asked if I could speak to them without him there, which all members were happy too as they never liked him. I told them about the plan I had devised, and they were shocked. I asked the other alphas if they had other members from his pack come to them. Out of seven, four did, including me.”

My father looked at me and then at the others. “They were all women,” he said. “I never went with Naomi’s mother as I was true to my mate, and neither did the others, so they would try to get to the closer ones.”

“My father was your beta. Did she try it on with him?” asked Jason.

That was a good question.

I glanced toward my father, and his face said it all. “She tried, but like me, he was true to your mum,” he said. “He told me what happened, and we arranged for a guard we knew closely and was single to help us out.”

“Tim never once went near her,” he said as his eyes went to Jason. But something was written all over his face. “I have to tell you though, the attack on your mum was not an accident.”

Jason growled. “What?” he yelled.

My father kept calm. “Your father told me what happened, but Naomi’s mum never gave up pursuing him. She was the one who sent the rogues into the pack grounds to attack her.”

“What happened to Naomi’s mum?” asked Alpha Dean.

I could feel the tension in the air. Keith and Jason were ready to kill someone, and so was I.

“When the attack happened,” he said. “Tim told me he couldn’t leave Roxie as she was there at the time. We knew who was involved, so I told the guard to take her to the cells. We tortured her and told her we knew that she was Alpha Mac’s mistress.”

“Why didn’t you do it sooner?” I asked. “You knew who she was and what she was doing.”

My father signed. “We would have,” he said. “But we thought we could use her to our advantage.”

I growled, but my father glared at me. “I know we did wrong,” he snarled. “I live with that every day. I never thought she would try something like that. She was sleeping with the guard, but we also discovered that she was sleeping with someone else later. We captured the two of them, but when the guy discovered what was happening, he killed her.”

My head was hurting too much.

“What about Naomi?” asked Jason. “Why did you let her stay in the pack? I mean, her mother was a traitor.”

My father sighed. “We didn’t know much about Naomi,” he said. “She never acted out, and we couldn’t throw a child out because of her mother’s doings.”

I growled.

“So, all this tells us that Alpha Mac used his women to sneak into the pack,” I said. “What does this have to do with Alpha Trevor?”

My father looked at me. “I think it might be happening again,” he said. “I mean, Naomi acting the way she has about Roxie, but the way she is with you and everything, it all instigates what we went through before.”

I stared at him. “You think Naomi is one of Alpha Trevor’s mistresses,” I asked. I was trying to wrap my head around all this.

My father nodded.

“I think if we talked to Amber,” my father said. “We might find out more.”

“You think she is another one,” Alpha Dean asked.

My father shrugged. “I think so,” he said. “Alpha Trevor is doing what his dad did all those years ago. He never had a tidy

upbringing, he had to watch his father with all those women, but we don’t know who or what happened.”

I stayed quiet.

Blaze, who had been quiet throughout this whole meeting, growled. “We need to kill them,” he said.

I couldn’t agree more.

I looked toward my father, but something caught my eye—the phone on the table, Amber’s phone.

I leaned toward it and swiped it.

It didn't have a lock on, and it was one of those old mobile phones that didn't have a passcode.

I looked through it, but I went straight to her contacts. I knew everyone in the room was looking at me, but I didn't care. I wanted to know who she was talking with; we needed proof that this was all Alpha Trevor and Naomi.

I went to her contacts, and there were only five contacts.

I growled as I noticed two numbers that I recognized.

"Fuck," I snarled and shot out of the chair I was sitting on and headed toward the door.

I didn't say anything to the others, but I knew they were following me. I could hear my name being called, but I ignored them.

I headed toward the cells and barged through the door, scaring one of the guards.

"Amber," I snarled, demanding where she was being kept.

The petrified guard pointed toward a cell, and I walked over to it.

I looked in, and Amber was sitting on the bench and turned to look at me. She smiled and stood up, she took a step toward me, but I let out a roar, which made her stop. Her face changed slightly, looking more scared. "Lex..." she said.

I stared at her with anger filling my veins. Blaze was ready to tear her apart with what we found on her phone, which was still in my hand.

"Alpha to you," I said through clenched teeth. "Who is Alpha Trevor to you?"

Amber looked taken aback by the question, but her eyes went to her phone. "You went through..." she muttered but glared at me.

"That's mine. You had no right."

I growled, which made her fall back on her ass. "Tell me NOW," I snarled. "Who is he to you?"

Amber looked up from the floor, terrified. "I can't," she whimpers. "He will kill me."

I growled loudly.

I could sense people behind me, and I knew who it was.

"ANSWER MY QUESTION," I snarled. "IT WON'T BE HIM WHO WILL KILL YOU."

Amber kept her mouth shut.

“WHO IS HE TO YOU?” I shouted.

I could see someone out of the corner of my eye. “You had better answer your alpha,” said Alpha Dean.

Amber looked between us, but her eyes landed on Alpha Dean.

Her lips curled up in the corners as a slow smile slid across her face.

“Oh, Alpha Dean, how is your Luna doing?” she asked.

Alpha Dean growled.

Amber stared at him, she didn’t flinch, but her eyes moved toward me.

“You want to know who I am to him,” she said, cocking her head to the side.

I wasn’t prepared for what came out of her mouth next. “I’m his mate,” she said. “Now, how’s Roxie doing since she’s been home?”

I couldn’t control it anymore; my anger filled every ounce of my body, and Blaze came up with me.

“YOU’RE A DEAD WOLF,” we yelled as he stood up front with me.

Amber’s smile moved from her face and was replaced with fear again as we opened the gate to get inside.

“EXPLAIN WHERE MATE IS,” we yelled, moving closer to her.

Chapter 55

Chapter 55 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

The whole cell was quiet as Amber’s words sunk in.

She was Alpha Trevor’s mate.

Confusion sets in. Why would he announce Roxie is his mate if he already had one?

Blaze wants to stay up close, but I need to get a handle on this. Blaze moved back but not too far from the surface. I stood in front of Amber.

“Get up,” I said through clenched teeth.

Amber moves and stands up.

Her eyes slit. “Why would you...” she said, but I let a low growl. “Don’t think my wolf won’t do anything, he will, and at the moment, we need answers. So start explaining what is happening, or you might find I will rip you apart.”

Blaze stared slightly at her but cocked his head. “She is lying,” he muttered.

I frowned. “You lied to me,” I said.

Amber stares back but cocks her eyebrows at me. “Really, how?” she answers, which earns a growl from behind. I knew it was my father, but I didn’t move.

I stared at her. “If you were his mate,” I said, as realization set in where Blaze’s head was. “You would have been with him right this second.”

Amber didn’t say a word, but I carried on. “So if you’re not his mate,” I said and leaned into her face. “You are one of his mistresses.”

Amber grimaced at the word which made our assumptions right. She was one of Alpha Trevor’s mistresses; he was doing what his father did years ago.

“What I don’t get is, Why?” I asked.

Amber stared, but a slow grin appeared on her face. “Ah, Alpha Lex,” she said as she moved back slightly and leaned on the wall. “I am so happy you asked.”

Amber licked her lips and sighed. “I was introduced to him,” she said as her grin widened. “You want to know who?”

I didn’t say a word, but if she didn’t hurry up, Blaze would rip her apart. “As much as I like games as the next person,” I muttered. “You better start talking, or my wolf will use you as a new chew toy.”

Amber frowned. “Split sport,” she said. “Naomi introduced us.”

I stared at her.

How the hell did Naomi know him?

“Is Naomi one of his mistresses too?” asked Alpha Dean.

Amber looks at him and bursts out laughing. “Silly Alpha’s,” she said after she calmed down. “You think Naomi is one of his women? You are truly mistaken.”

Amber looked at me and smirked. “Naomi is his sister,” she said.

I kept a neutral face, but I was stunned to learn that. But something my father told us earlier in the office. Naomi’s mum was pregnant with her when she came here. She must have had his child.

“How do you know that?” asked my father.

Amber looked behind me and smiled. “You are one old fool,” she muttered.

I snarled. I was getting pissed at this, and we were wasting time.

I moved fast and gripped her throat, which startled her. I slammed her into the wall behind her, and she gasped slightly. “Where is Naomi holding Roxie?” I growled.

Amber’s hands grip my arms, but I can’t help but squeeze her neck. “ANSWER ME NOW,” I roar.

A hand goes to my shoulder. “Let her go, Lex,” shouted Alpha Dean. “You are squeezing her too tight; she can’t talk.”

I loosened my grip on her neck.

Amber splatters out a harsh gasp but stays still.

“Naomi found him six years ago,” she says and looks at me. “She never told me anything about how she found him, but she wanted to know her father’s family. Alpha Trevor told her he needed insight into what was going on within the pack, but she lost control of her wolf.”

I frowned. “What do you mean?” I asked.

“Her wolf took over her body,” she spat out. “She wanted her mate, but she agreed to return when Roxie returned.”

I growled.

Amber looks at me. “Alpha Trevor wanted someone else to do his dirty work and knew I was her friend back in high school,” she said. “He pursued me and started to date me.”

Amber shook my hand off her throat and stared up at me.

“Naomi was gone, and I was left alone,” she said. “I was called a slut after I slept with Jason; no one would go near me.”

Amber glared behind me, which only made me realize that it was aimed at Jason.

“Look at me,” I said through clenched teeth. “What has this to do with Roxie?”

Amber stared for a moment but sighed. “I don’t know,” she said. “I only met Alpha Trevor once a month, but I knew he was sleeping with other women from here and from Alpha Dean’s pack. He started to ask questions about her and wanted information about her.”

“Do you know why he’s after our mates?” asked Alpha Dean.

Amber nodded. “He didn’t tell me until Naomi returned to herself,” she said. “He told us that he wanted them because he wanted to take the one piece of happiness that makes the two of you. Naomi agreed about Roxie, but Luna Stephanie only came into it a few weeks back. He knew the two of you were friends, like back in the day, and did everything together. He wanted to keep you busy looking for your Luna while he gets his army ready to fight you both when you are at your weakest.”

I growled.

“Where did Naomi take Roxie?” I asked her, but she shook her head. “I don’t know. She wanted me to keep an eye on the pack and tell her what was happening.”

I stared at her but realized something. “Naomi knows I announced Roxie as my mate in front of the pack,” I said.

Amber nodded and smirked. “She heard everything; I rang her when I got the mind link through,” she said. “She honestly thought you would pick her as your Luna since she has alpha blood running through her.”

Anger swept in, and I moved fast, placing my hand around her throat again. “I would never choose her,” I rasped out.

I could feel my aura slip through more, and Blaze was growling in my head as he heard enough. He wanted her dead.

“LEX,” shouted my father. “Let her go.”

I squeezed more. Amber gasped harder, but after a few seconds, I let her go. She slid onto the floor as I stepped back away from her.

Alpha Dean stood next to me. “When is Alpha Trevor attacking?” I snarled.

Amber coughs out but places her hand around her neck. “I. DON’T. KNOW.” she gritted out.

I stared at her. The plan was foolproof for Alpha Trevor; he knew how we would react.

“How many more mistresses are there?” I growled out.

Blaze was coming to the surface.

Amber stared at me for a moment. “Nine,” she muttered. “He placed nine women in five different packs.”

“Which ones?” growled Keith as he stepped forward. Amber looks at him and smirks. “Worried that there are some in Alpha Gareth’s pack,” she said and tapped her nose. “I’m not telling you who has them, but I will state that Alpha Trevor has been planning this for months, even years, but more so since your niece came to light on the ultimate fighter community. He is hellbent on making her his.”

“Really,” I snarled.

Amber nodded.

Something doesn’t make sense to me. “Does he already have a Luna?” I asked.

Amber stared at me and nodded. “Yeah,” she said. “He used to, a few months ago, she left and ran away, so I was told.”

I stared at her, but the realization hit. He must have killed her; that would send a mate over the edge. I’ve heard stories.

“What happened to her?” I asked, moving closer to her.

I stopped in front of her; her eyes never left mine. “I will ask again,” I said as I inched my face closer to her. “What happened to his Luna?”

Amber gulped. “I don’t know,” she said. “There were numerous stories that he killed her; when I was introduced to him, she was on the run. I never bothered asking, but he came to me one day and told me she was dead.”

I stared at her. “Did he kill her?” I asked her.

Amber shrugged. “I don’t know,” she said. “We never talked when we saw each other, it was all about sex with me.”

I could tell she was telling the truth.

I moved up and turned to look at Jason, who had a hard line on his face. His eyes met mine, “Why was she so willing to give everything up?” he muttered as he opened a mind link to me.

I stared at him.

He was right; I never had information this quickly unless it was a trap.

I spun around and stared at Amber. “Why did you tell me all this?” I asked her.

Her eyes went to the floor, and she shrugged.

I stared at her. “Tell me,” I yelled.

Amber looked up and me, her eyes brimming with tears. “I found my mate,” she said. “I wanted to end it with Alpha Trevor, but he had other ideas. He wanted me to keep getting information. He is holding my mate in his cell.”

I stared at her. “Why?” I asked.

Amber looked at me, and a lone tear escaped. “Alpha Trevor’s a monster,” she whispered. “I remember all the old tales about his father. He is worse. He will take whatever he wants and use leverage on them to keep them in line. With many, it is their mates. He keeps them in his cells away from everyone.”

Amber stopped looking at me as a few stray tears escaped. “I know I did wrong, and you will kill me,” she said as she looked at me. “My mate never deserved any of this.”

“Tell us how many are willing to fight for him,” asked my father.

I didn’t open my mouth, but I kept my eyes glued on Amber.

Amber sighed. “Alpha Trevor is the main alpha,” she said. “My mate told me what he is like with his pack members; if any of them are involved, they aren’t doing it willingly.”

Amber looked at me. “He is using every rogue across the border,” she said. “The pack members are being used for diversions, but his rogues are in the thousands. He wants to take everything from you, ensuring your Luna witnessed everything.”

I stared at her.

“Fuck,” shouted Alpha Dean, which made me look at him.

Alpha Dean looked at me. “The man that Roxie killed,” he said. “He was going to take my Luna to him.”

I could see anger sweep in as he glared at Amber.

Amber cowered back into the wall.

I moved closer to him and placed my hand on his shoulder. “You need to be calm,” I said. Alpha Dean looked at me. “When is Luna Stephanie coming here?”

Alpha Dean stared at me. He closed his eyes and calmed down; I could feel his wolf trying to take over. After a few moments, Alpha Dean opened his eyes and stared at me. “She will be here in a half-hour,” he muttered.

“You go and wait for her,” I said. “Place her in the office.”

Alpha Dean nodded and walked away without looking toward Amber.

Alpha Dean walked out, and I turned to Keith and Jason. “You two, go and tell Tim everything,” I said. “And Sofia.”

They nodded and left.

I looked toward my father, who was staring at me. “You need to phone the other alphas,” I said. “Tell them everything we learned about Alpha Trevor and his plans. We might be able to help them somehow.”

My father nodded but looked at me. “What about her?” he said, motioning to Amber.

I looked at her and sighed. “She can stay in the cells,” I said. “She can tell us who else is his mistress in this pack and the others.”

I looked toward the entrance and noticed the guards who entered the cells changed. Three men stood in front of the cell. “Chain her to the wall,” I muttered. “I will deal with her once we know more and we have got everything from her.”

The three guards nod.

I turned to my father and motioned for him to follow me.

We left the cells, leaving the guards to deal with Amber.

As we walked out, Jason ran toward us with a worried look. Once, he stood in front of us. “I took the phone out of your hands before you broke it,” he said. He looked at me. “She had another text,” he said.

I stared at the phone in his hand. “What was sent?” I asked.

Jason’s eyes were on me as I looked back up. “She must have told her that she was caught,” he said. “The text sent was addressed to you, and it was a photo too.”

I grabbed the phone and went onto the message on the screen.

Blaze came closer to the surface as my heart went to my mouth.

There was a photo of Roxie hanging from a wall chained up. She was covered in blood, and there were open wounds on her. Under the picture, it read: 'She is going to die unless you become my mate.'

Anger filled my veins, and Blaze came forward.

He took over my body and wanted out.

I let him take over; the image of Roxie was imprinted on my brain.

Blaze shifted into his form in front of my father and Jason. He shook out his fur and howled loudly.

He shot off toward the forest clearing closer to Roxie's house.

Neither my father nor Jason called out.

"Mate," he whispered. "She is in pain and hurting."

"I know," I whispered. "Run, Blaze. We must clear our heads and get ready to kill Alpha Trevor and Naomi."

Blaze growled at the mere mention of them.

We needed to run, our anger might be good to fuel the aura within me, but we needed to make sure we were ready for whatever was going to come our way.

Alpha Trevor wants to attack us; we will be prepared and wait for him.

Blaze grunts, agreeing. "He is dead," he roars as he runs straight.

As we run, we hear Roxie's name being called from the forest by pack members; they are willing to accept her as their Luna. I knew they would, they wanted an alpha, who was ready to be their ears, and now I am determined to make sure we save my pack and mate.

Roxie, I'm coming to get you.

Chapter 56

Chapter 56 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

I was in darkness but didn't know how long I was out.

Something cold hits my body hard, which makes my body jolt awake.

I groan out and try to open my eyes, but everything hurts.

I blinked a few times, trying to get my eyes to open and focus.

After a few tries, my eyes opened. I adjusted to the surroundings, and it was dark wherever I was.

I looked around. I tried to move, but something was holding me in place. I tried to move, but whatever was on my wrists burned like a bitch. I hiss out in pain.

"Finally, you're awake," someone shouted.

I glanced around, and my eyes landed on her.

Naomi.

I stared at her.

Naomi smiled.

"Ah, missed me, angel," she asked. "I know I've missed you."

I watched as she leaned against something.

My head was pounding.

"Bex," I called out.

There was no word, nothing from her.

"Your wolf is gone," Naomi says, which makes me look at her. A smile slowly spread across her face. "I didn't know what you were capable of till someone showed me a video."

Naomi pushed off and stood in front of me.

"I was impressed," she said. Naomi walked over to a table. I kept my eyes on her. "I never thought little Roxie could do that, but it doesn't stop me from wanting to kill you."

I stared at her.

“Why?” I asked with a croaky voice.

Naomi laughed and stopped before the table; she glanced over at me. “You know I should give you a lesson on me,” she said as she picked up something shiny.

She turned around and held a knife. Naomi pointed it at me and smiled. “You know I never told anyone about my life,” she said as she stepped closer. I kept my eyes on her.

“Where to begin,” she said as she stopped a few yards away from me. “You see, six years ago, I recently learned something about myself and felt I was on top of the world.”

She took a step closer. “I mean, it is good news,” she said. “I guess, for me anyway, you see, over the years, my mum was known as a traitor, but Alpha Frank made me feel like part of the pack, more than she ever made me feel like part of her family.”

Naomi stopped and stared at me. “My mum is what you call a slut,” she said and frowned. “She never came from this pack; she was a member of another pack and was pregnant with me at the time, which she found out when she came here.”

She moved to the side and carried on talking. “My mother never told me who my father was; she told me he would never accept me,” she said with a frown as she glanced over to me and turned to face me. “My mother kept doing her own thing, and I was told to do whatever I wanted. So, I needed to have a target.”

Naomi took a few steps and stopped in front of me with a smile. “That target was you,” she said as she scraped the knife along my cheek. It burned as it touched my skin; it was laced with wolfsbane. I grit my teeth, not showing any pain.

Naomi smirked. “Impressive,” she said as she stepped back. “I like a challenge. I’m going to like this.”

I stared at her. “What do you mean?” I asked.

Naomi stared at me and laughed. “You were so gullible back then,” she said. “You wanted friends, and I ensured you never got any.”

Naomi looked at me. “It was so simple,” she said. “I remember watching you; you were so pathetic. I watched you like a hawk, and when I saw you were related to the soon-to-be Beta and Lex was over your house all the time, I wanted in.”

Naomi stepped back and walked over to what seemed like bars. She turned and leaned on it, her eyes landing on me. “I knew I had to pretend to be your friend,” she said. “I did what I wanted, and who too. I was happy, but I must admit I was a little taken back that our soon-to-be alpha had a thing for his best friend’s sister.”

I stared at her; the mere thought of Lex was triggering something inside me. I needed to keep calm.

“You know,” she said, pulling me back from my thoughts. “He moaned your name out every time he was with me.”

Her face changed, and she moved fast, ramming the knife into my thigh.

I screamed out.

There was no way I could hold that pain in. The pain was worse as she pulled the knife out.

“Do you know how it feels when the person you want is thinking about someone else,” she grunts as her hand turns into a fist and punches me in the face.

Naomi punched me twice more.

I groaned; the chains around my wrist rubbed against my skin, making my wrist bleed.

Naomi leaned in and stared at me, a slow smirk spreading across her face. “You know how I feel,” she said. “You had to watch me with him all the time.”

Naomi smirked. “I honestly thought you would have told your father or your brother about what I was doing to you,” she said and looked at me blankly. “I mean, I was hurting their precious little girl.”

I stared at her, but she carried on. “Anyway,” she said. “Where was I? Oh yes, I never thought you would be mated to Lex; I thought I would be. I mean, we have so much in common.”

She looked at me and cocked her head; the smirk appeared again. “I loved how you caught us,” she said. “I mean, it was my best work. I overheard what Lex told you, that you needed to leave. I knew I had to leave a mark on you, so I knew what you loved the most and took them out of your bag when you went to the bathroom. I knew I didn’t have much time; I could tell Lex was messed up and wanted to see you. I gave him a drink with something in it to help him calm down. I walked him to that study, and he was all over me. I never thought it would work, but it did, and when you came back in, it was the icing on the cake.”

Naomi smiled.

“When you left, I thought I had my chance,” she said, but her smile turned into a frown. “Well, until unforeseen circumstances came, and I was forced into hiding.”

I looked at her, confused.

Naomi shook her head and looked back at me.

She cleared her throat. "Before I went into hiding," she said and walked over to me, staring at me. "I found out some information. I had a PI from a local town who helped werewolves who wanted to find family members. Well, after the rogue attack that left your mum dead. I discovered my darling mother was behind it all and was killed for being behind it."

I stared at her, trying to wrap my head around what she said. Her mum was behind it all. What the actual hell?

I don't know if it was the wolfsbane she injected me with earlier, but my head started hurting.

Naomi looked at me and cocked her head to me. "I remember that attack," she said. "You were nine."

I stared at her.

She smirked. "Oh, I don't need to know what happened," she said. "There was a load of rumors floating around; I just made them all about you. It wasn't that difficult."

Naomi carried on looking at me and sighed. "Anyway," she said and walked back until her back hit the bars again. "The PI came back and gave me a name to my father, and I was surprised to learn that I was a daughter of an alpha."

I stared at her; my eyes shot up in shock.

Naomi laughed. "I know, right," she said. "I found out who my father was, Alpha Mac."

Naomi stared at me. "I went to see him, but I learned he was killed," she said, making her go blank. After a few seconds, she came back and looked at me. "I found out that I had a brother, an alpha. He met with me, and we began to talk about his father; he knew about my mother. She was his favorite out of all his women."

I stared, not knowing what to think.

Naomi's eyes bore into me, and she pushed off. "You want to know who my brother is," she asked.

I looked at her, but she smirked.

"That would be me," came a male voice from the side.

I looked over and stared at the man. He leaned on the wall as his eyes bore into mine.

The smug look on his face sent shivers flowing through me and not in a good way.

The way his touch made when he touched my hand when I met him.

Alpha Trevor, the one and only.

Alpha Trevor smiled. “Well, it’s finally nice to officially meet you, my Luna,” he said as he pushed off the wall and walked toward the bars. Naomi walked over and pulled open the door, leading into wherever they were holding me.

Alpha Trevor walked in and walked over to me. He stood in front of me and frowned. “Did you have to mark her like that?” he said, turning to Naomi. “I like her with no marks.”

I stared at him.

“You have to hurt her,” she said as she leaned back against the bars. “You need to break her.”

Alpha Trevor stood in front of me and touched my face.

I moved back while making his grip on my face tighten. He leaned in. “Oh, such beauty,” he said. “I can’t wait for you to witness what I do to your pack.”

He let me go and stepped back, racking his eyes over my body.

I wanted to throw up, but even that wasn’t even good for him.

“Like my sister said,” he started to talk as his eyes landed on mine. “We found each other, and we got talking.”

Alpha Trevor stopped and cocked his head at me. “Alpha Lex and Alpha Dean have been a thorn in my side since I learned I was to take over from my father,” he said. “They had everything. They had the beauty queens, while I got the pathetic weakling human as a mate.”

Alpha Trevor laughed. “When Naomi told me what she did to you and who she wanted, I knew I had to help,” he said. “I was, in fact, her brother, and I wanted to help.”

Somehow, I didn’t believe what he said.

Alpha Trevor moved closer, but a ring rang off the phone.

I looked behind him, and Naomi looked at her phone. “I need to take this,” she said, and turned to leave.

Oh great, I’m stuck with this fucker.

Once Naomi left, Alpha Trevor let out a sigh. “I have to be honest with you,” he said. “I was impressed with the way you fight.”

I stared at him.

“Naomi asked me to keep an eye on you, and I have to admit, I was intrigued to learn more about you,” he said. “I had someone watching all the time, and when I learned you were becoming an ultimate fighter, I was even more impressed.”

My mind was racking over everything he was saying. Who the hell was watching me train?

Alpha Trevor gave me a knowing look and smirked. “I have to admit,” he said. “I was surprised to have someone in Alpha Gareth’s pack for so long until she revealed that she had true feelings toward you.”

My heart raced. No, she wouldn’t.

Realization clearly written all over my face, Alpha Trevor laughed. “I have to admit, I was turned on by that kiss you and Ana had,” he said as he grabbed his cock. “Thinking about it now is getting me hard.”

I closed my eyes, willing for Bex to come back.

“When Ana left, I knew I had to tread carefully,” he said, which made me open my eyes as I looked back at him. “I left you alone after that. I had to start making arrangements for getting more of what my sister wanted, so I decided to have some fun and realized that I wanted more land and everything that Alpha Dean and Alpha Lex had.”

I stared at him, looking slightly confused.

Alpha Trevor stepped back and pulled a chair resting against the wall. He sat down in front of me. “That confused look will soon clear,” he said. “My father was a despicable man and ruthless as he came. He killed my mum because she wouldn’t change into a werewolf and produce more heirs. My father thought sleeping with other women would help him, but it never did. Naomi is the only other child he has, and when he learned he was having a girl, he kicked her mother out.”

Alpha Trevor sighed. “I watched him manipulate every woman he was with, making them fulfill his every desire,” he said. “He told them he would place them in packs, and every one of them had to come back with information about the packs they were in. Naomi’s mum was sent to your pack and another too, I believe.”

“Every woman did their jobs,” he said, and a frown appeared. “That was until we got fed false information and the alphas found out. My father was sent to the elders and never to return again.”

I stared at him. I was surprised to hear that the Elders were involved. They must have killed his father.

“They will do the same to you,” I whispered.

Alpha Trevor looked at me and smirked. “Well, I don’t think so,” he said as he stood up. “You see, I did everything my father did. I placed women in packs and found more information about every pack. The only different thing is, I have an army of wolves at my disposal.”

He came closer to me and stopped. “You see, my pack members are loyal to me,” he said, “well, most are; I had to persuade some with force to help me. But rogues, on the other hand, hate packs as much as I do.”

He placed his thumb and finger on my chin, making me look at him. “You see, sweetheart,” he said as he leaned closer. “I want you and all that Alpha Lex has,” he said. “I can easily take everything from Alpha Dean as he will follow him as they are close.”

Alpha Trevor looked at me and smiled. “I have over three thousand wolves at the ready, and they will attack that pack and kill everyone who possesses a threat to me,” he said. “I will be the true alpha and have you by my side.”

I let a low growl which made Alpha Trevor laugh out loud.

He was about to say something else when we heard a loud scream. “NO,” shouted Naomi.

I stared at where she had left, but Alpha Trevor laughed again. “It seems my sister heard some bad news,” he said, which made me turn to him.

“You are going to suffer dearly, sweetheart,” he said as he turned toward the gate as Naomi ran toward him.

She was clearly pissed.

Alpha Trevor opens the gate to her, and she storms in. “That stupid prick announced that the bitch is his mate,” she roared.

I looked at her, surprised. I knew we would announce that we were mates, but I thought he would have waited for me to be there.

Alpha Trevor laughed. “Silly fool,” he said after he calmed down.

He looked over at me. “I will be bringing you his head as a gift,” he said as he left, but he turned to Naomi. “Have some fun,” he said. “Make sure you don’t leave too many scars.”

Alpha Trevor winked at me.

Naomi stormed up to me and grabbed my head from the back. “I’m going to make you suffer,” she said, letting me go. She walked over to the table and grabbed something.

Once, she picked whatever she wanted to hurt me with and came back.

“If Lex doesn’t want me,” she said, “I will make sure he won’t have you.”

That was her last word; as she swung what looked like a crowbar, she picked it up and repeatedly hit me with it.

I screamed out in pain, but after a few rounds with her foul mood, I passed out due to the pain.

I drew back within myself, praying Bex was there.

But there was still no sign of her; I was alone.

Chapter 57

Chapter 57 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

Blaze ran for miles.

We needed it.

The wind swept all the cobwebs away, but our mood never faltered from Roxie. We were worried about her and wanted her back. We started to head back after an hour.

It was darker when we ran back toward the pack house. Pack members were still out searching, but there weren’t many as before.

I looked through Blaze’s eyes and spotted my father outside the pack house as we came closer. My father looked at me and nodded.

Blaze walked over to a nearby tree and went behind it.

I shifted back once Blaze went back inside my head.

I looked back at Blaze, who looked back at me and let out a big yawn.

“Rest,” I said to him. “We need to be prepared for anything.”

Blaze nodded and lay down in my head.

I looked over and spotted my father to the side. He held out a pair of sports shorts.

I grabbed them off him and placed them on.

I walked out and stood in front of him.

My father stared at me as sadness appeared on his face. "I'm sorry," he said. "I don't know what you are going through, but we will find her."

I didn't say anything.

My father looked at me but sighed. "We need to be prepared," he said. "We don't know when Alpha Trevor will attack."

I nodded.

I looked around and spotted a few more cars in the car park.

"Who's here?" I asked with concern.

My father looked toward the cars. "Alpha Gareth and Nathan showed up a few moments after you ran off," he said. "He had brought a few men with him. We placed him in the office. We were going to wait till you came back so we could talk about what happened."

I nodded.

"We had best get to the office then," I said.

I walked away with my father following behind me. We headed toward the pack house and walked straight to the office.

I walked in and glanced at where everyone was sitting.

Alpha Gareth and Nathan sat on the couch while Alpha Dean and Luna Stephaine stood by the window. They moved away when we entered the office. I could read everyone's faces, but I kept calm. I didn't need to worry about them or Blaze.

I walked over to my desk and sat down.

I could feel everyone's eyes on me. I looked up at them all and cleared my throat. "We need to prepare for the attack that could happen anytime," I said.

Alpha Dean and my father nodded, but Alpha Gareth stared at me and sighed. "I need to know what the hell is going on?" he asked. "I mean, Alpha Trevor was nice when he turned up to the pack and never showed me any issues. Why would he be doing all this?"

I stared at him. I was about to tell him, but my father spoke.

“I think you need to remember who his father was and what he was like,” my father said.

Alpha Gareth raised his eyebrows, but Nathan spoke next with slight confusion on his face. “What did his father do?” he asked, looking at his father and then at mine.

I looked at my father, who nodded for me to tell them.

I explained everything to him. I told him the story about his father, the one my father told us before we went to talk to Amber. I mentioned everything that happened with Amber too, not leaving anything out.

Once I was done, I looked at Nathan, who looked on stunned but pissed. “So, has she told you what packs he has placed these women in?” he asked.

I shook my head. “I’m giving her some time,” I said. “I will send Sofia and Jason down there; Sofia will get information from her.”

Nathan nodded.

I glanced at Alpha Gareth, who stared blankly at me. He shook his head and stared at me. “Alpha Mac was the worst,” he muttered. “He had it in for all of us alphas. He wanted everything we had and would do anything to get it.”

He looked at me, then at Alpha Dean. “It seems like the apple didn’t fall from the tree with his son,” he said. “Trying to take your Luna’s is one step, but now an attack.”

Something was bugging me about this. Why was Alpha Trevor using rogues?

I looked at Alpha Gareth and then at my father. “Did Alpha Mac ever use rogues?” I asked.

Both men looked at one another but turned to look at me. “We don’t know,” my father said. “He never got around to doing anything. After I found out what he was doing, we sent him packing.”

I nodded.

The room fell silent, but Luna Stephaine cleared her throat. “What’s being done to find Roxie and that other woman?” she asked.

I looked at her. “I have pack members looking around,” I said, but my father finished the sentence. “We haven’t heard anything back.”

Luna Stephaine nodded, but she turned to Alpha Dean. “I think we should look on our grounds and between the packs,” she said, looking over at me. “She might be somewhere in between since they were after the two of us.”

I looked at her and nodded.

That could be something.

I watched as Alpha Dean pulled out his phone and went to the corner to talk to someone.

I looked back over to Alpha Gareth, who was staring at me. "I'm sorry, Lex," he said.

I didn't say anything.

"Roxie is one tough cookie," he said with a small smile. "That woman won't stand a chance."

I looked at him, but the image of the photo that Naomi sent me came to my mind. Roxie was injured and covered in blood. I didn't know what to expect, but I knew we had to find her soon; she would lose so much blood.

I heard a whimper in my head. I looked back at Blaze, who was staring back at me, but he didn't say anything but shook his head. I looked back and noticed Alpha Dean coming closer. He nodded. "I have spoken to my Beta; he is going to check everywhere around the pack," he said. "We will find her, Lex."

I sigh. "We have to," I say through clenched teeth.

I looked back at Blaze, feeling slightly worried. "We will get mate," he said. "Even if I have to kill everyone who works for that pathetic woman and alpha to get her back."

I knew he was true to his word; he was out for blood, and so was I.

I had enough of waiting.

We need to be prepared.

I looked at everyone. "We need to get prepared," I said. "I need everyone to help. We don't know when he will attack, but we must ensure all the elderly and children are in the bunker." I looked at Luna Stephaine. "Luna, you will get everyone there; the women who can fight will fight for the pack. I want to ensure the ones that can't, and the children are safe."

Luna Stephaine nodded.

"Us alphas," I said, glancing around the office at my friends. "We need to prepare all the warriors for the attack. We will train in the morning, and I will speak about the attack afterward; we will train at first light. This fight is coming, and it could be soon."

I glanced at my father. "Have Sofia and Jason have another crack at Amber," I said. "I think Sofia will get more out of her."

My father nodded but stared at me. "What about Tim?" he asked.

“Tim will stay with you, and Alpha Gareth with Keith,” I said. “We will all stand in front when they come.”

“Do you think he will bring Roxie?” asked Nathan, which made me look at him.

Blaze came closer, but not too close to be shown.

I looked at him. “I don’t know,” I said. “But I won’t put it past him. He wants to make her watch as he tries to kill me.”

Nathan nodded. “We need to rest and prepare,” he said.

I gave him a small smile.

“I will let all pack members be ready for training in the morning, and they need to rest. I told them all to head home, and we can pick up the search in the morning,” said my father. My father looked at me and smiled. “We have settled Alpha Gareth and his members in rooms here within the pack house, and the same with Alpha Dean and his Luna.”

I stared at him and nodded. “We need to place extra guards on patrols this evening and all through the night,” I said. “We may have the attack sooner, or we may have it unexpectedly.”

“I will set it up,” my father said. “Now, let’s get some rest. Jason will contact you when he has something else off Amber.”

I didn’t say anything.

Everyone got up, said their goodbyes, and left the office, leaving me alone to my thoughts.

I sighed.

“Blaze,” I called as I looked back at him. His eyes bore into mine. “Do you think Alpha Trevor will bring Roxie to watch?”

Blaze nodded. “He will try,” he said. “Or he may keep her close by.”

I figured that. My mind was racing as to when he would attack. I knew we only had hours till he arrived or even a day, but I couldn’t be too confident.

He grabbed Roxie for a reason.

I leaned back in my chair.

Sleep wasn’t going to be an option, and I knew where my head was going, and it was a pretty place.

The image Naomi sent was a nightmare; knowing Roxie was hurt made me want to find her more.

The question on my mind was, where the hell were they keeping her?

Chapter 58

Chapter 58 - Welcome Home Mate

ROXIE

I tried to move, but everything hurt.

My whole body feels like I have been in twenty rounds with bears. I felt every muscle and every wound that Naomi conflicted with me.

I must have passed out more after she woke me up again and tortured me.

I still couldn't feel Bex.

I was on my own.

As it hurt so much, I opened my eyes without moving my body but was met with blurriness.

I blinked a few times, and after a few times, my vision came back.

I stared ahead, but there was a movement to the side. I was in too much pain to look, but whoever came into the room, came into my line of sight, making my stomach drop.

Naomi.

Naomi stared at me and cocked her head to the side, not saying anything.

I stared at her, but there was something off about her. What the hell?

Her eyes scanned over my body, and she met my eyes, but the eyes I was looking back at were not Naomi's; they were a different color.

Her wolf, it had to be.

I wished for Bex to return to me, but I didn't know how much wolfsbane Naomi gave me.

“You look like death,” Naomi said, only it wasn’t her voice which confirmed her wolf was forward and not her.

I stared at her, confused.

Naomi’s wolf cocked her head to the other side. “You don’t know what’s going on, do you?” she said.

I didn’t say or do anything.

My body was hurting.

“Well, I’m Elle,” she said as she stared at me. “My human did one hell of a number on you. I knew she had it in for you, but I never thought she would be like this.”

I stared at her and moved my mouth, clearing my throat. “What do you mean?” I rasped. “Why are you on the surface?”

Elle stared at me but moved away for a moment.

What the hell was she doing?

After a few seconds, Elle stepped in front of me again and placed a bottle of water on my lips, tipping it into my mouth. “Drink,” she said.

I sipped the water, which made my throat stink slightly, which made me make a face.

“Ah, it’s working,” she says as she pulls back, turning the cap on the bottle of water.

“What’s working?” I asked as I cleared my throat again.

Elle looked at me and smiled. “I gave you something that will take away the wolfsbane,” she said. “Help bring your wolf back.”

I looked at her, confused again.

Elle sighed. “I know my human was a bitch to you,” she said. “But I don’t have much time, I need to talk to you, and I need your help.”

I looked at her. My head was hurting, but I stared at Elle as she continued. “My human fell asleep after what she did to you,” she said. “I took over her body as she slept and even placed a block on her, so she won’t know what I was doing.”

My eyes widened.

“The thing is, this is not the first time I have done this,” she said and sighed.

Elle looked at me. “I need you to kill my human,” she said. “And me too.”

My eyes would have fallen out of their sockets if they widened anymore. “What?” I whispered. “Why?”

Elle stared at me.

“I hate what my human has become,” she said. “I can’t forgive her for what she did to our mate, what she has caused between you and your mate, her brother’s plan. Everything.”

I watched as she carried on.

I watched her movements as her eyes kept going to the doorway. She was clearly making sure no one overheard her or was coming.

“My human wanted your mate,” she said, pulling me from my thoughts and looking back at her. “I knew what she did to you. I had no part in it; I was always blocked out when she did something. She never placed the block down until she was ready for me to learn about what she did.”

I felt my stomach drop slightly. Elle carried on as if her life depended on it.

“When we found our mate, I thought it would change her,” she said as she huffed slightly. “But no, she was going to reject him, but when your mate told her that you were his mate, it was like hell had taken over. I tried to reason with her, and we both came up with something.”

“At the time, I found out about her alpha brother only by chance when his voice echoed in our head,” she said. “I didn’t even know we joined his pack, which is ruined due to the alpha’s rein on them. They all suffer back there.”

I could feel sadness wash over me as she looked at me. Her eyes went back to the door. “I never thought an alpha could be so cruel,” she said and looked back at me. “My human didn’t tell me anything, but I pleaded with her for me to have some alone time with our mate before she did anything untoward, and she agreed.”

I stared at her; this didn’t sound like Naomi. “She agreed?” I asked, sounding more like a question than a statement.

Elle frowned. “Not at first,” she said. “I made a deal with her.”

Elle stopped and looked at me before she continued to speak again. “The deal was I would be human and spend time with our mate while she went into the darkness,” she said.

I frowned. “How is that possible?” I asked.

Elle gave me a small smile. "I told her I would ask the moon goddess to take me away if she didn't," she said. "She was reluctant at first, but she agreed. I told her I wouldn't mate or mark him till she was close by or ready for our mate. But she never came close by; she left me with him."

"You never marked your mate?" I asked.

Sadness washed over her as she shook her head. "No," she said. "As much as I should have, my human needed to be there with me."

Elle looked back toward the doorway again.

"How long were you, Naomi?" I asked. "Did you shift? How did it work?"

"You have too many questions," she muttered as she looked over to me with another small smile. "I shifted whenever I needed to, and I didn't have anyone to answer to anyone, not even Naomi. Naomi stayed away, which was unheard of, and for how long, five years. I was sent back into her mind when she learned about you being back on the training ground."

I stared at her. Five years! That's a long time for a human to be in darkness.

Wait, Naomi came back when she found out about me. "Why when I came back home?" I asked.

"Naomi never told me anything about her plan with her brother," she said, but sighed. "She must have been in the darkness for too long with her own thoughts. She let me watch everything she had planned for when you would return. I was sickened to think Naomi would be that evil, but her father was the same. I had to learn everything about him too, which made me want to vomit in her head."

I gulped.

Elle looked at me. "I'm telling you all this as I need you to help me," she said. "I want you to kill Naomi and me."

My eyes widened.

"I can't do that to you," I said. "You don't deserve that. Naomi might deserve it, but you don't."

Elle gave me a small smile. "Thank you for all that," she said. "It's nice to know that some decent humans are around."

"Elle," I whispered, but she shook her head. "I know what you are going to say, but I have made my choice. I would rather be with our moon goddess than witness all this pain, all because my human and her brother want to be more powerful and want what they can't have."

I stared at her.

My mind was racing; I couldn't kill Elle. Naomi, yes, but her wolf, no. She never did anything to me.

"I can't do it," I said. "I can't kill you."

Elle looked at me, but her face hardened. "You may not have a choice," she said as she walked toward me, twisting the cap off the water bottle again. "Drink," she muttered as she placed the water to my mouth and let me drink.

I gulped as the water slid down my throat and burned.

As I finished the last drop of water, she threw the water bottle on the ground and made me look at her. "I can give you a chance to kill her," she said. "She wants me to play with you as a chew toy. But I won't. I will stay back. You must find your strength and take her down, even in human form."

I stared at her.

Could I kill Naomi?

I never fought back. She never gave me a chance to fight her back. But I know I can take her; I took on stronger competitors than her in the ring.

I could use my injuries to my advantage; my mind was filled with ideas on how to take her down.

"I need to go," Elle said, pulling me from my thoughts and looking back at her. "Someone will try to find her as she fell asleep in one of the tents. I needed to make sure no one noticed it wasn't me, only her."

I nodded.

Elle looked at me and smiled. She turned away and walked toward the gate entrance.

I turned to look at her, not caring about my pain.

"Elle," I called out, making her stop and look over her shoulder toward me.

I smile.

"I will try my best," I said. "I don't know if I can kill her, though."

Elle smiled.

“I know you can, little wolf,” she said. “I have seen you fight in the ring. I watched it with Naomi. That’s why I know you can do it. Naomi thinks she has you at your weakest because of all the torture she conflicted on you, but she didn’t count on one thing.”

“What’s that?” I asked, frowning.

“Me,” she said as a slow smirk formed. “I love my human, but I can’t stand by everything she has done and plans to do. Her brother has his own agenda, but Naomi has hers. They both have been using one another to get what they want, but if one is taken down, the other will follow.”

I stared at her, but she continued.

“That Alpha wants you and the other Luna,” she said. “I think he wants to take you to the pack to prove that you are with him. He wants to kill your mate before you, to make you submit to him. Naomi is supposed to take you there; killing Naomi will mess up the alpha’s plans.”

I felt my heart break at the thought of him killing Lex, but I nodded, trying to recover from what she said.

Elle smiled again and moved. She opened the gate and walked through, but her eyes landed on me. “Your wolf should come back to you soon,” she said, and I watched as she walked through the doorway and was out of sight.

I turned back toward the front and stared.

My mind was racing with everything.

I needed to plan, and I needed one fast.

An image came to my mind of Lex.

I hope he was looking or trying to prepare the pack members for what was to come.

Knowing Alpha Trevor, he must have slipped up somewhere.

Part of me wanted to think Lex was missing me, but I needed to stay focused.

I can find all that out when I see him, but first, I must kill Naomi.

I heard some noise outside where they were keeping me.

I needed to come up with something and fast, I thought.

Chapter 59

Chapter 59 - Welcome Home Mate

LEX

I woke up with a start. The nightmare I was having felt so real. I didn't even know when I fell asleep, but I did.

I shot up and realized I was still in the office.

I rubbed my eyes and looked around.

I must have nodded off.

I looked back at Blaze, but he was snoring in my head.

I moved out of the chair and headed to the office door. No one was around, which was nice as I didn't want to see anyone.

I left the office and went up to my room. Maybe a shower will wake me up, and I have to freshen up too.

I walked into my room and headed straight into the bathroom. I switched on the shower and walked in. I placed my head under the water and couldn't help but close my eyes. The warmth of the water was what I needed, it felt like it was washing away everything, but even I knew that was too good to be true.

I stayed under there for a while but knew I had to move.

I walked out of the shower and switched it off. I wrapped a towel around my waist and headed back into the bedroom.

I had no clue who else was up, but I glanced at the clock on the bedside table. It was five in the morning.

I groaned out.

I looked over to the window and headed there.

I looked outside and noticed the sun rising. Pack members were supposed to be getting up soon to train.

I turned around and headed to the closet.

I picked out a pair of black sweatpants and a vest. I might as well look the part of training.

I quickly got dressed and slipped on my shoes.

I went to the door and walked out, heading down to the kitchen.

It didn't take me long till I walked in, only to stop in my tracks.

An omega was cooking, but someone else was sitting on a chair around the counter.

Nathan.

Nathan looked up when he realized I was there and smiled. "Morning," he said, which made the omega turn around. She bowed and went back to work after I motioned her to stop. "I couldn't sleep," he said as I walked toward him.

I moved a chair and sat down opposite.

"Same here," I said, looking at him.

Nathan nodded.

There was a short silence as Nathan stared at me. But he let out a sigh. "Keith told me what happened between you and Roxie," he said. "He never told my father the truth, only that you sent her away due to her being young and wanted to claim something along the lines of that."

I didn't say anything. Nathan stared at me. "Roxie and I are friends," he said. "My father thought we were mates at one stage, but she flat out told him no."

I gave him a small smile.

Nathan looked at me, but his face changed slightly. "You know you're an asshole for what you did to her," he said with a wave of slight anger slipping through him. I wanted to roll my eyes, but he needed to get this off his chest like the others.

"Lex," he said, pulling me from my thoughts. "I don't know what you were thinking, but as long as you are true to her now, I will stand by you and Roxie. Has she forgiven you yet?"

I looked at him but sighed. "I think so," I said. "She rejected me before the fight, but I told her I wouldn't accept the rejection."

Nathan nodded, but a slow smirk slid through the corners of his face. "I bet she was happy with that," he said, which made me snort. "You have no idea," I murmured.

Nathan smirked. "Oh, I know Roxie; she would probably have fought you," he said.

I kept my mouth shut; there was no way of telling him what had happened.

I cleared my throat and changed the subject quickly. “Have you found your mate?” I asked.

Nathan looked at me and cocked his head to the side. “I haven’t,” he said a little too quickly. “I guess Roxie didn’t tell you about me.”

I stared at him and shook my head.

Nathan looked at me, but his eyes wandered around the room. He leaned toward me. “If this gets out,” he whispered. “I know it was you. Only a handful of people know about this, and they swore they not to.”

I placed my finger on my lips and nodded. “I won’t say anything,” I whispered. “You can trust me.”

Nathan looked at me, trying to work out whether to trust me or not.

I would never tell anyone’s secrets unless I think it benefits the pack, but not personal ones.

After a few minutes went by, Nathan stared at me and sighed. “I’m gay,” he whispered.

I raised my eyebrows at him but didn’t say anything. I knew I wouldn’t say anything to anyone as it was not my story to tell. He clearly hasn’t told his father.

Nathan looked at me and cocked his head to the side. “You won’t tell...” he started to say, but I shook my head, making him cut his sentence off. “No, I won’t,” I said. “That’s your story to tell, not mine.”

Nathan smiled. After a few moments, he let out a snort. “Roxie knows,” he said. I stared at him, confused. Nathan shook his head, and the corners of his lips curled. “She hasn’t told anyone; I was just remembering how she found out.”

“How did she?” I asked, finding his grin go wider. He looked like he wanted to laugh.

“Well, I have a secret hiding place where I would meet my lover; it’s a cove,” he said and leaned into the chair. Roxie had taken me there before; she said it was her favorite spot when she needed to think. “I was with someone, and we were getting hot and heavy. Roxie went into the cove as she was going there to think and caught us.”

Nathan let out a laugh. “Her face was a picture,” he said. I couldn’t help but chuckle. I could imagine Roxie’s face. She would have either blushed or wouldn’t know where to look. “She walked out of the cove and even fell, trying not to look behind at her.”

I laughed, and so did Nathan.

Once we both calmed down, Nathan looked at me and smiled.

I cleared my throat. "Does your father know?" I asked, already knowing the answer.

Nathan's face hardened as he shook his head. "No," he said. "Don't tell him."

I held my arms up in surrender. "I won't," I said. "I promise."

Nathan nodded.

I stared at him.

I guess his old man is one of the older types who wanted his son to have a woman who could bear his child. Alphas needed heirs, but there were ways and means to have a child these days.

I have no problem with anyone being gay; I am happy for them as long as they are happy.

Nathan cleared his throat. "I guess you are going to train the pack members today," he said. "Get as much in before Alpha Trevor comes."

I nodded.

I glanced to see where the omega was, but she must have left the room while we were talking. She was an older woman; I never saw her go.

I shook my head and looked back at him. "Do you want to train with us?" I asked him.

Nathan smiled. "Yeah," he said. "I will return to my room and meet you at the training grounds in a few short moments."

I smiled. "Sure," I said. "We don't know when this will start, but we can still prepare."

Nathan nodded and got up from his chair. "I will meet you at the training grounds in fifteen minutes," he said.

I nodded.

Nathan smiled and walked away, heading out of the kitchen.

I glanced at the omega, who had come back in and was staring back at me. "Do you want some food, Alpha?" she asked.

I nodded.

The omega turned around and started putting food onto a plate. Once she filled it, she turned around and placed it in front of me.

Usually, we would all eat in the grand hall, but I didn't want to be around anyone.

I ate my food quietly. I had some coffee to wake me up too.

Once I was done, I left everyone on the table and headed out the door toward the training grounds.

As I approached closer, Nathan was there with Jason and Sofia.

Jason looked up at me and gave me a small smile. He looked how I felt; he probably didn't sleep either. "You okay?" I asked as I got closer to him.

Jason nodded.

"Yeah," he said. "None of us slept. I think my father paced the flooring in the kitchen till it was worn out. Keith was with him."

I nodded.

I glanced at Sofia, but before I could say anything, I could smell blood on her.

I stared at her, and her face hardened.

"Did you speak to Amber?" I asked.

Sofia nodded and looked at me. "Oh, I spoke to her," she said with venom slipping past her lips. "She had a lot to talk about when I was finished with her."

I stared at her, confused, but a mind link opened up from Jason. "Amber spoke about what I did with her," he said. "Sofia lost it and tortured her."

I looked over at him, and his face said it all. "Lex," he said through the mind link, "She scared me to death."

I was about to speak when Sofia spoke out. "I had to torture her," she said, making me look at her. I could feel Blaze move in my head. "She told us the same thing to you, but we did find out that there was a spy in Alpha Gareth's pack."

A growl came from behind. "YOU WHAT?" snarled Nathan. "Did she give you a name?"

I looked at him; his eyes were yellow. His wolf was fighting for control.

I looked back at Sofia. "Did she tell you who?" I asked.

Sofia nodded. "A girl called Ana," she said.

My eyes widened. Isn't that...I thought, remembering the girl that sat next to me while I was hiding from Roxie before her fight.

"What?" shouted Nathan, pulling me from my thoughts.

I looked over at him and frowned. "Who is she?" I asked, not telling him I knew who she was. I wasn't going to go into great details about it.

Nathan looked at me and sighed. "You sure," he asked Sofia. But Sofia nodded. "I'm certain," she said.

Nathan sighed. "I don't know how he got to her," he said. "She doesn't like men; she is mated to a woman."

I nodded. "You need to get her in a cell," I muttered. "Have someone interrogate her about all this. You can deal with her when you get back."

Nathan nodded. "We will," he said. "The Gamma is looking after the pack while we are here, but why would she do that to Roxie? I mean, she had a thing for her."

I stared at him, and I could feel Blaze come closer to look, never saying anything. I had to push him back. He wanted answers, like yesterday.

"We will sort it out after training," I said, changing the subject as I glanced toward the side and noticed other pack members coming toward us.

I looked back at Sofia and Jason. "We will all go to the office, and you can tell us everything else," I said.

They both nodded.

I looked at Nathan. "We will all go there," I said to him, trying to make sure he would drop the subject. I knew I needed to tell my pack about the upcoming attack with Alpha Trevor.

Nathan nodded.

I moved away and headed to the front, where all the pack members were.

"Everyone get ready," I shouted. "We all need to train today."

Everyone moved into position and stood in front of me.

I glanced around and spotted Alpha Dean walking toward me.

We need to prepare, and I know I have to warn the rest of the pack about the depending attack from Alpha Trevor; it will have to wait till after the training.

I was going to train everyone hard and longer today.

Chapter 60

Chapter 60 - Welcome Home Mate

ALPHA TREVOR

I stared at the blue shadow moon pack.

My wolf was restless. He wanted blood, and he wanted Lex's head and mate as much as I did.

Killing our mate was our best decision; we wanted the best, not a weak human.

I could hear someone behind me. "Boss!" calls a man, a rogue.

I grunted.

"What?" I shouted as I turned to look at him.

The rogue stared at me.

"When do we go in?" he asked. "We have been waiting on the sidelines for two days. We want what you owe us." I wouldn't say I like these filthy mutts; their stench alone affects my senses, but I needed them.

He growled as I stepped closer, but I couldn't help but smirk. "Listen here, rogue," I sneered. "We will go in when I say. I pay you, and you work for me, or don't you remember?"

I stepped closer. "You will listen here, a stupid piece of crap," I grunt as I use my speed and slam him into the ground, gripping his neck with my hand and growling. "We will go in when I say. I need everything in place, and you are to listen to me."

The rogue spluttered as my hand squeezed tighter.

I knew his pathetic group of followers was watching on, but I needed them to know who was boss, and it certainly was not him.

"Now, get out of my sight and tell my sister I need her here," I snickered into his face.

I squeezed more slightly but let go and moved away from him as quickly as possible.

I looked around and growled loudly. “We will be leaving soon,” I grunted for all to hear.

I heard movement, like people running.

I sighed.

I moved back into position and stared back at the pack.

My father would be so proud. He wanted to take over this pack years ago and the others; he had a good plan using women but was stupid enough to use his pack members.

I alternated his plan to my use, and I knew if I used pack members, everyone would know. My father was a fool, but he had his uses before he was taken away from me.

All those alphas worked out everything and sent him away to be killed, and now I am finishing what he started.

Lex had everything handed to him on a silver platter from his father and never had to work for anything to be the alpha he needed to be; same with Alpha Dean. They took over their packs with their father’s guidance, not mine. No, I had to learn from my father’s Beta and Gamma, who followed my father’s law down to a tee. They made me the man I am today, even the monster they knew I could be.

When I took over, my pack members thought they were getting a scared child, but I showed them. Some members tried to overrule me, but I scared all pack members into submission by killing the ring leader.

My father loved women from the pack more. If he liked one, he would kill their mates and have them till they submitted to him. Many were killed, but ones loved the thought of being with him as he promised them the world.

I watched how he treated my mother, but I never cared about her. She thought she protected me from my father, but she was wrong. I watched him torture and rape the women. He told me I had to learn how to be a man and learn from his mistakes.

My mother died at my father’s hands, and no one knows except me as I was forced to watch what he did to her. Every time he was with another woman, he made her be in excruciating pain.

I didn’t care.

Standing here for the last twenty-four hours watching the pack has made me realize what kind of Alpha Lex and Dean are, and I must admit, they are well respected but also stupid.

I wanted Luna Stephanie and everything they had, and knowing she was in the pack made it all worthwhile. I want their Luna’s, and I want it all.

“Boss,” called a woman’s voice, another rogue as she stepped closer.

I looked over my shoulder and stared at her. She was the one that was in my bed last night. She knows how to please a man, using that damn mouth of hers.

“What?” I said as I turned to face her.

She smiled. “Everyone will be in position soon,” she said as she walked over to me and placed her arm around my neck as the other went to my crotch. She rubs my cock, making me have a semi. Her mouth was close to mine as I looked down at her. “We have some time for fun, or can we fuck after in the alpha’s bed.”

Her hand on my pants keeps rubbing my cock, but moves to the waistband as I get harder with each touch and slides down and grasps my length.

I grunt as she starts to stroke me.

“Why would I bed you in my bed,” I groaned as she stroked faster. “I will have two mates to do exactly what you are doing when I am through with them.”

I can feel my wolf come closer, which makes me look at him. His devilish smile formed. “Get her on our cock now,” he roared as the horny dog he was.

I looked back at the she-wolf as she licked her lips at me.

The she-wolf smirks. “You will, no doubt,” she said as she licked her lips and slowly moved her arm from around my neck and moved to my pants; she undid my pants and removed them with my boxers. “I want to be another mistress while you whip them into shape. We can’t let our alpha be without a woman who can please him,” she says as she moves to her knees, wraps her mouth around my cock, and starts to suck.

I groan out as her mouth moves bobs.

I have to admit, Lex’s mate would be perfect right about now to fuck. I have to wait, though.

I place my hand in the she-wolves hair and hold her mouth in place as I thrust my cock into her mouth. I fuck her mouth with my cock as it hits the back of her throat. She has no gag reflex, which is impressive as her sucking becomes more intense, and I close my eyes as I keep going. I don’t care about any of my mistresses, but one woman—Lex’s mate.

I imagined what I would do to her, the firecracker can swing a mean right hook and knows how to fight, which will be handy, but she will be submitting to me. My sister ensures me she will; that’s what I am having her deal with her.

I thrust into the she-wolves mouth more and let out a low grunt as I shot my cum down the back of her throat.

As she sucks me dry, she moves and stands up, wiping the sides of her mouth with her fingers. “I will get into position alpha,” she said as she kissed me.

I kissed her back briefly but pulled back, pulling my pants and boxers together.

The she-wolf smiles and walks away. I turn back around and stare at the pack.

I knew I had to kill Lex and Dean.

I wanted their packs.

I wanted their mates.

I wanted everything they had and to be more powerful than any alpha known to man.

I wanted what my father never had.

I heard footsteps and looked over my shoulder as my Beta approached me. He’s the only primary pack member here; everyone else is on lockdown and in cells. I got my Gamma, and a few rogues left behind. I couldn’t let any of them expose what I got planned.

I only had a few members who believed in my father’s beliefs, and they are helping too, keeping all the rogues in check.

“When do we leave?” Kye asked as he stood next to me.

“This evening,” I said as I turned to look at him. “I gave them plenty of time to get ready, but I know Alpha Gareth only brought a few men, and so did Alpha Dean.”

Kye nodded.

“Once we take over Alpha Lex’s pack, we go after the others,” I said. “We will use all rogues and members from our and Lex’s pack to fight.”

Kye frowned. “What if the rogues change their mind?” he said. “What if the pack members from Alpha Lex’s pack don’t agree to join ours.”

I grinned. “Oh, Kye,” I said as I placed my hand on his shoulder. “They will if they want to live. Besides, Roxie is their Luna, they will follow her, and the same goes with Alpha Dean’s pack.”

Kye stared at me but didn’t say anything.

“Have you heard from Amber and the others?” I asked as I moved my hand from his shoulder.

Kye shook his head. “No,” he said. “I tried ringing her phone, but it goes straight to answer phone.”

I wonder if Lex has her, I thought.

She won't be that stupid to get caught, surely, not with her mate in my cells.

I looked over to the pack and sighed. "Is my sister back?" I asked.

I could hear Kye turn, so I knew he was also looking back at the pack. "Your sister is one sick twisted bitch," he said, not answering my question.

I couldn't help the smile that formed on my face.

My father had to have another child with one of those mistresses and even sent her to Alpha Frank's pack. He was stupid and never asked any questions about the father, which was dumb.

I didn't know Naomi for years until she found out about me.

I was surprised but intrigued to learn about her, even though I didn't care.

I wanted Lex and Dean gone, but when she mentioned that Lex had found his mate early and that she knew who she was, I needed more information about her.

Naomi was excited that I wanted to know, but my plan was forming in my head while she told me everything she did to her when she was in the pack, and I was quite frankly surprised; I never thought I would find out that my sister was sick and twisted like me.

My sister doesn't realize that Lex needs to be dead. Naomi wanted Lex, and I told her she could have him. He would never take her as his mate; he is too invested in Roxie, and that's what the mate bond is supposed to do.

I'm hoping someone will kill her before I get my claim on the land, but you never know. I might even keep Lex locked up in my cells and make him feel everything I do to Roxie.

I shook my thoughts back as I turned to look at Kye, who was still staring at the pack. "Where is my sister?" I asked, making him look at me. He frowned. "She told me to tell you that she will leave Lex's mate alone for now as she had too much fun with her. Her wolf's not present, so it will take a while for her to heal."

I frowned.

I know I told her to get her to submit, but I hope she hasn't scarred her too much as I want to fuck her.

Kye looked at me for a moment. "You know your sister's wolf hasn't come out at all," he muttered. "You think that she may cause more problems for us."

I stared at him. I was wondering the same thing.

Naomi's wolf took over her body for five years while Roxie went to her uncle's pack. I only found out about it through Amber, as she told me that Naomi seemed to be a lot nicer to people than she would ever be.

Hearing that, I knew it was her wolf had taken over. I had to rethink other plans and put them in place; it was only a matter of time before her wolf would come forward and do more damage to this whole thing.

"I think we will be fine," I said. "I know her wolf still wants her mate, so I had one of the girls bring him here before we started; no one knows about it."

Kye smiled. "You think that will work," he said.

I nodded. "We all know that she-wolves never do anything that can cause harm to their mates," I sneered.

Kye grinned, but his mind went blank.

After a few moments, he came back, and his grin widened. "They are training," he said. "It seems like a normal thing."

I smirked.

"I told our lookout to come back," he said. "We don't know what will happen once they are done."

I smiled.

"Don't worry," I said. "They don't have many pack members, and we have time. We will be attacking sooner than I planned."

"Make sure all rogues are in place," I said. "Get ready. I will mind link you when we are attacking."

Kye nodded.

Lex trained his pack members like a military operation without fail.

I want them all at their weakest.

I want them to be prepared, not because they will fight, but because they will all die at my hands without help from other packs.

I could feel my wolf come closer. "She will be ours," he snickered as drool slipped from his mouth.

The plan is to kill all pack members, and then Lex, then make his mate submit to us.

My wolf howled as we stared out toward the pack.

Won't be long now.

I will have what I want, and no one can stop me.