

The Alpha's Contract

The Alpha's Contract #Chapter 0481 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter 0481

Chapter 0481

"Why would we tell him?" I ask

Dane's hand wraps around my wrist. "I need to talk to you." He pulls me away with urgency and doesn't stop until we get to Mallory and Eric's home.

"Sit down." He tells me as soon as we walk through the door.

"Dane, what's going on?"

*There is something that I need to tell you. I have been trying to figure out how for a long time and now, it seems like my hand is being forced."

"You're trying to tell me you had a twin."

"You kn... Klaus told you." He frowns

I shrug my shoulders and nod. "I don't know why you didn't tell me, especially when I got pregnant with the boys, but it would have been nice to know if multiples run in the family, to prepare me for whatever is in here." I pat my stomach and realise how hungry I am. I hadn't eaten for almost twelve hours.

"It's more than that. Did he tell you what happened to them?"

"Stillborn." I feel the lump in my throat. It must be every mothers worst nightmare

He shakes his head at me.

"They weren't?"

"No. It was the story I was told. But it wasn't the truth. It's not a new thing I have discovered either and the reason why Eris is freaking out is because Silas is my twin. I'm guessing by Eris's reaction, we look alike."

"I'm dreaming, right?' i mutter to Nyx.

'Nope.' Nyx mutters. This is very much real life.'

My eyes lock with his "Are you telling me that you have a twin out there that none of us know anything about?" He dips his head.

I open my mouth to say something and all that comes out is a puff of air. Should I be mad? Probably. But I think mostly it's disbelief that he has never told me.

Pushing myself off the sofa, I make my way into the kitchen. I needed to eat no matter how many questions were being fired at me by Nyx.

Dane follows me. "I'm sure you have questions."

I stop to stare at him and then carry on searching the cupboards for food. I had more than questions.

His crimson eyes follow me around the kitchen as I make myself a sandwich. I take a bite and put the rest down." What the actual fuck?!"

*There has been so much stuff going on here that there never seemed to be a decent time to tell you. What I know is that Silas was given away at birth to another family member. They couldn't have children and my father only wanted one. He only intended on having an heir until he met his mate, my stepmother, then Raven and Jenson came along."

"He just gave him away, just like that?"

"I don't think it was quite like that, but neither of them are here to tell me exactly what happened. Silas was raised overseas."

"You've never met him."

"No and I never wanted to."

"If Eris hadn't reacted that way when she saw you, would you have still told me?"

"Yes."

*Because you keep mentioning that I might be carrying more than one."

He nods his head. "The first time could have just been luck, but if you are having twins again, it was only fair I told you."

*You are right about that!" I blow out my cheeks

Maybe I hadn't spent all my anger on killing Cooper because I didn't have anything left in the tank or maybe it was because I found it almost impossible to be angry with Dane these days.

"I don't know why he is here or where he is. I will have to speak to Eris." He mutters

"No one else knows the truth about him?"

"I confided in Eric, but that is all. Everyone else that is older or were around when I was born, were all told the same thing. That I was the only one to survive. This could ruin my status, Neah."

I shake my head. "No it won't. The Wolves, they trust you and because of that trust, they accepted me and the other Lycans, well most of the Wolves did. You won't lose them because of a dirty secret." I take my sandwich and sit down at the small table, still covered in Cooper's blood.

"I understand that you are angry." He mutters

"I'm not angry." I take another bite. "Confused, definitely but not angry. Maybe I'm on some kind of high from killing Cooper." I smile. "I have a half sibling and a cousin that I never knew existed. It's only fitting that you have a messed up family situation too."

He knocks the small table over, sending my sandwich and the plate across the room. His hands settle on my hips and he lifts me off the chair, pressing his lips against mine. "Do you know how much I love you?"

Chapter 0482

Damien

We gathered everything we could find. Making a pile of what was left of Cooper, along with some kindling to help the fire. Samara places his head on top and Brax eagerly tosses a match on to him.

It takes a moment for the flames to spread, but when they do, the entire pile is engulfed with different shades of orange. The smell is so strong that I could taste it on my tongue. A sickeningly sweet smell that makes the stomach twist. No matter how many times the smell invades your nose, you never quite get used to it.

Others stand with me, watching the fire. Silently enjoying the satisfaction that we won. That we had finally taken this man down before he did anymore damage.

One by one, they begin to leave, yet Samara remains with me. Her grey eyes are focussed on the flames. I wondered what was going on in her head as she stares at the fire. As far as I'm aware, it was the first kill she had been part of. But still, he was her brother. She had said it herself, he raised her.

*Samara?"

Her head flips to me. I see the confusion in her eyes at my ability to speak in Lycan form.

"Are you okay?"

She dips her head at me

"I don't think Neah will be sending you back to the dungeon." I offer

She lowers herself to the ground, pulling her long legs to her chest and starts shifting back to Human form. She screws her face up from the pain, but she doesn't scream like she had done in the dungeon.

"It's strange." She mutters when she has finished shifting. "He was my brother. But I had to help. He has caused so much pain and so much hurt."

*I was close to killing my brother once." I keep my eyes on the fire. She clearly didn't want anyone to see her naked.

"You didn't go through with it?" I feel her eyes hovering on me

"I was going to. Blair beat me to it."

*Salem was your brother?" she asks, her tone full of surprise.

"She told you about him?"

"Bits, but I clearly don't know everything." She lets out a sigh. "I feel like I should feel sorry for Coop. But mostly, I feel guilty."

*For his death?"

*For his actions. Maybe because if I had really tried, I could have stopped him a long, long time ago. If I had just stood up to him... If I had looked for help earlier..."

"Hindsight is a beautiful thing. You couldn't have known it would come to this."

"I do know that my father would be rolling in his grave." There's a pause. "I thought I would feel pain too. You know, he is family and the bond between us has been severed." Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"It seems that it depends how close you were to them. Your bond with him wasn't a true family bond. He controlled you, Samara, just like Neah said. He preyed on you." I let out a groan, "It's ridiculous, no matter what species it is, there are bastards like him everywhere."

I sit on the ground next to her as the flames begin to die down. Embers remain in the ash along with the shattered bones, droplets of rain begin to fall, thinning out the smell of the burnt flesh.

Suddenly, she leans her head against my shoulder but doesn't speak as she continues to hug her legs to her chest.

"Are you ready to head back?" I ask

"Why?" she responds quietly "You said you don't think Neah will put me in the dungeon and there is nowhere else for me to go. Not anymore."

"You can stay in the house I've currently taken over. Until we figure out what is happening."

"What about Eris?"

"I haven't figured that out yet." I tell her the truth. "I don't think I'm ready for another mate, not just yet." "What was Raven like?"

"Different. She was gorgeous, cared about others way more than she cared about herself. It's why she liked working in the hospital. We argued over stupid shit, but at the end of the day I knew we were good together. She had a ridiculous love for ice cream and she thought I didn't know that she had a secret stash of sweet treats in our bedroom." I had no idea why I was telling Samara, but it was easier to speak to someone that didn't know Raven,

'She was close to Neah, but something changed and that is still one thing I'm not clear on. And until I am, I don't think I can accept a new mate."

"You should Eris that. It isn't fair to let her think there is a chance. If I met my mate and he wasn't ready, I would want to be told. I would like to be with someone who wants me and only me. Someone who accepts me for me. Not someone who is trying to figure out something that went wrong."

"Wise words." I muse.

I feel her shrug her shoulders, "I read a lot when I was living on my little farm. You should take it with a pinch of salt, it's not like I've ever been mated."

"We should go." I mutter

'The question now, is how am I going to get out of the forest naked and without anyone seeing me."

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"Climb on my back." I offer

"What?"

"Climb on my back. The house isn't too far from the edge of the forest and if anyone sees you, it will just be the back of you."

*You are insane."

"Either that or you bite the bullet and walk out with everything on show."

"Why is it that everyone enjoys being naked?" she scoffs, but she shuffles behind me and wraps her arms around my neck.

*Comes with being a Lycan, especially when you can shift." I rise to my feet and she hooks her legs around my torso, pressing herself into me until I can feel the curve of her breasts.

Stamping out the remaining embers, I make sure the rest of Coopers bones are in tiny fragments. Just in case. Samara clings to my back as we move through the forest and she finally asks me how I can talk in Lycan form. "It's a long story."

"I can't." she mutters. "Is it something I need to learn now that I have my Lycan?"

*No. Think of it this way. You are lucky you can't. It's not a good thing."

I break through the trees almost by Mallory's old house. It had been fixed for a while and since the packhouse had gone up in a massive explosion, the house was where I had set up camp. I open the back door and turn around to drop Samara.

"I have some clothes upstairs. I'm sure you can find something that works."

*Thanks Damien."

I wait until I hear her footsteps disappear to the back of the house and up the stairs. I grab the joggers that had been drying on a nearby chair.

Shifting, I quickly pull them on and settle on the doorstep when I catch Eris's floral scent. She was quickly heading my way.

Her arms are swinging as she marches toward me. Her golden eyes lock onto mine. She is furious about something.

*They won't let me... why do you smell of another woman?" There is a hint of anger in her tone

"I was helping someone."

Her golden eyes narrow, "You stink of her." she snaps before I have a chance to expand.

*I told you, I was helping her and right now, I don't care for your attitude."

She shakes her head and folds her arms across her chest. "This place is all kinds of fucked up. They won't let me leave. That Klaus brought me here as a trap. The Wolf Alpha is a fucking mad man. Someone could have said something about his eyes and I definitely would not have come here. And my mate is.. What do you call it... a Lycan who is stuck in the past. Should have taken my chances and stayed out there."

"Klaus didn't trap you." I keep my voice calm, although i'm irritated by her assumptions

"Why are you covering for him?" she stares at me

"He offered you safety. Klaus is the most easy going Wolf that I have ever met. He genuinely means everything he says."

*Some fucking safety. Is Alpha Dane going to call Alpha Silas?"

"Alpha Silas?"

*The guy I'm running from. They are related right, I mean they look identical."

*Clearly I have missed something because I don't have a clue what you are talking about."

*Alpha Silas!" She speaks his name really slowly

*You mentioned something about Neah being worse than him, but that was it."

*Crap," Her cheeks flush, "It wasn't you who I spoken too. My mistake." She takes a deep breath ready to tell me whatever it is she thought I knew.

"Damien." Samara mutters behind me. "I think I've found something that works. The tee is a bit big, but I've tied a knot in it. Hi Eris."

"You!" Eris growls. "You knew that he is my mate and now you are in here, swanning around in his fucking clothes. You bitch....

She tries to charge past me, jealousy racing through her. Her hand slices across my cheek when she can't get past.

"I'm right here and you choose to sleep with her." She screeches at me

Pushing her back, she falls on her ass. "I told you, I helped her. What do you not understand about that?" I stare at her in disbelief. Not quite believing the words coming from her mouth. Her attitude was disgusting. Was this my punishment for almost killing my own mate?

She jumps to her feet. "I came looking for you because I thought you would help me. I didn't expect to find you with another woman. Is this what you Lycans are like? You don't care about your mates. You just jump into bed with anyone?"

"Smell the air. Does it smell like we have had sex?"

She stares at me for a moment and then casually sniffs.

"And even if we had slept together, do you really think you would be standing there?"

She frowns at me, "Why is she wearing your clothes then?"

"I told you, I was helping her. And if you hadn't come in here with so much attitude, I might be helping you too."

"Do you like her?" She demands

"Right now, I like her alot more than I like you."

Chapter 0484

Damien

"You can't say that to me!" Eris screeches at me again. I was already sick of her behaviour. She wasn't even giving me a chance to explain. Clearly she cared about no one else but herself.

"What do you want from me?" I demand

Her eyes widen and she seems surprised by my question. "We are mates, you could at least act like it." she snaps

"And I have already told you that I have a lot to think about. What is it about that statement that you don't understand?" The irritation was creeping into my words

"I thought you would at least have the decency to stay away from other women!"

I let out a snort, "You shouldn't let jealousy control you like that. Look around you, this pack has a large amount of Wolves and Lycans. Are you going to have issues everytime I talk to another woman? Or what if I'm doing something for Neah or my best friend. Are you going to be calling them a bitch too?"

*Your best friend is a woman?" she scoffs

"Yes." I stare her down and she just stares back. "And I'm curious to know how you are going to react when you find out I have a kid."

Her jaw drops, and her stare turns to confusion. "From your first mate."

"No." I should expand, but I could already see that she was angry. She had already jumped from zero to one hundred when I had Samara's scent on me.

She frowns and backs up. Holding her hands up. "I can't... I can't do this."

"That's what you get for jumping to conclusions. You have limited information. You don't know anything about me, but you have already decided how I should act."

"I..." Her golden eyes dart around

*Daddy!" Dottie comes running across the grass towards me, her backpack swinging side to side and Sebastian holds a hand up to me to confirm that I had seen him.

Dottie practically throws herself into my arms, squeezing herself against me as her arms lock around my neck. She had been with Athena and Sebastian for a few days and it was so good to see her.

"Eris, this is Dorothy."

*Your kid?" she splutters

"Yes."

Dottie holds up two fingers, "Two dads." she announces proudly. Though she seemed to spend a hell of a lot more time with me than Brax.

She smiles at Dottie and I was expecting Dottie to smile back, but she just stares at Eris and I knew she was reading her.

"Why is she staring at me like that?" Eris demands

The little bit of flesh between Dotties brows wrinkles up, "I want to go inside." she mutters.

*There's someone inside."

"Okay." Dottie smiles. "She won't hurt me! Promise."

I put her down, surprised that she was more bothered by the Wolf in front of me than the Lycan inside. She shoots a final glance at Eris and slips past me.

"What was that about?" Eris asks

*She is a good judge of character."

*She doesn't like me, does she? She barely spoke to me? So you are going to trust a kid?"

Don't like it when it's the other way around?" I challenge.

"That's not what I meant." Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"Isn't it? That's exactly what you have done to me. The difference is, my kid is able to see your soul. There is no hiding that, that is why she didn't have to speak to you."

I turn back to the house, I was done with this conversation.

*You are just walking away?" Eris asks

I glance over my shoulder, "Yes. Or would you rather I reject you on the spot? Because that is looking likely at this point."

"I thought you wanted to think?"

"I did. But you are making it impossible for me to consider the positives of being mated to you."

"..." She doesn't know where to look and she couldn't look at me either. Instead her eyes settle on the ground at my feet.

She walks away as I enter the house. I feel an ache in my heart. She was supposed to be for me and yet I couldn't imagine being with anyone like her.

Heading through the kitchen to the lounge, Dottie is already laid on her stomach, doodling. Samara is sitting on the sofa in a black tee of mine that is knotted at the hip and wearing a pair of my shorts. The drawstring is pulled so tight that it fell past the bottom of the shorts.

"I'm sorry." Samara mutters as I sit in the chair. "I didn't mean to cause trouble for you. I can find somewhere else to stay."

*It was all her doing. There's nothing to be sorry for." She studies me with her grey eyes and nods. "Dottie, what did you see when you looked at Eris?"

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She pauses over her doodles and slowly lowers her pencil. She pushes her small frame off the floor and moves towards me with her brows knitted.

"The lady outside?" she asks casually

"Yes. I saw the way you looked at her. I know you were reading her."

"She isn't happy. She was a long time ago and something changed. It's not dark, but it isn't light." Dottie pats her chest. "She hurts but she doesn't want anyone to know."

"Why did you run inside?"

"Um, she um," Her eyes drift to Samara. "She is your mate but she doesn't like that you have friends or me."

*Dott....."

*She will take you away from me." Tears are creeping down her face as she blurts out the words.

I try to reassure her that no one is taking me away, but she runs to her bedroom crying.

"Do you want me to go talk to her?" Samara offers.

*No. Thank you for the offer, but it's me that she is worried about."

"I don't understand. How can she read people like that?"

*She is a Hunter. She is biologically Brax's child.

She frowns. "That was the child Blair told me about."

"Yes."

*You have a Hunter in your house and you are not worried? Should I be worried?" she asks as her brows shoot up her forehead.

"She isn't exactly like Brax." Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"Why does she call you Daddy if she is Brax's child?"

"It's a long story."

"I'm happy to listen," she offers "It beats listening to my own narrator."

"Dakota?"

*Yes. She likes to talk, alot. I don't mind it, it's different and sometimes weird that she knows exactly what I'm thinking, but it's reassuring too. Does that make sense?"

*Neah told me the same."

"But we don't all have the inner Lycan?"

"No, it's to do with carrying Alpha genetics. At the end of the day, you carry Kitson blood."

"Still a lot to understand." she murmurs. "But tell me about Dorothy. I would love to understand more."

She listens carefully as I tell her how Dottie came into my life. She doesn't interrupt me and smiles at me when I finish. "You helped her."

"I like to think so."

*Can I ask you a question?" she murmurs

"Sure."

*Do you think Salem knew she was there? Do you think he left her purposely for you to find? Did he slaughter those people because of what they did to her?"

"Yes. There was no way that he didn't know she was there. Rogues have a stronger sense of smell and Dottie saw him. Whether he chose to leave her there for me to find, or to use her as an opportunity to get further away is a different question and one that I will never know the answer to." I turn my face to the ceiling. "She is far stronger than most people realise,"

"I agree, she is."

My eyes lock on hers, "What did she say to you when she was in here, alone with you?"

Samara smiles at me. "She told me that she could see I was a good person deep down. That I just need to get out of the trap that no longer exists."

"Anything else?"

She shrugs her shoulders, "Only that she likes me." she points to the back of her hand where a blue unicorn sat." She gave me a sticker. Told me that Neah would know I was a good person. But I know it will take more than a sticker for Neah to believe that. I keep expecting her to knock down the door and come and take me back to the dungeon."

"It's not going to happen. I've already told her you are here with me and I am keeping an eye on you."

"You don't have to do that Damien. As much as I am grateful to not be sat on a concrete floor, you don't have to be nice to me." She wiggles herself back into the sofa, letting out a soft sigh as she enjoys the comfort.

*You are right. I don't have to do anything. I'm choosing to let you stay here."

She looks at me with wide grey eyes. "Thank you." she whispers. "You should talk to Eris though."

"I will if she is willing to listen, but she seems to be stuck on it's her way and her way only. Maybe she got away with that in whatever pack she came from, but that doesn't work with me."

*Ashburn City."

"Hmm?"

*Ashburn City is the pack she has come from. An Alpha has moved in and taken over, killed the old Alpha."

"Who is it?"

"She's already mentioned him. Alpha Silas."

Chapter 0486

Neah

"Are you sure there is nothing I can get you?" Dane asks softly as he sticks his head around the bathroom door.

I glare at him as my stomach churns and he silently retreats. Apparently I can watch someone have their foot hacked off, I can take part in skinning them alive and rip out their heart without a single desire to throw up and yet the smell of chicken has me rejecting the tiniest amount of food I had managed to eat.

*Dane, you are the Alpha, but you are not a woman. Let me go in." Mallory mutters.

*Just tell her I'm going to speak to Damien." He replies as Mallory scoots in around the door.

*Shit, you look horrendous." she muses

Apart from the sweat, I was still covered in Cooper's blood. Dane had picked me up off the chair and Mallory had come in with a freshly cooked chicken and since then, I had been in the bathroom, practically hugging the toilet. My throat burned, my stomach hurt and yet I was so damn hungry.

*I remembered these helped you last time." She hands me a packet of ginger biscuits. "Not sure if they will this time, but it's worth a try."

I take one from the pack and nibble on it and it seems to do the trick, for now. "This is worse than last time." I mutter as she sits on the floor next to me

"I'm sure it will get better."

"I'm sorry. This is probably the last thing you want to deal with."

"Don't be silly and I have Luca now. But maybe it is time for you to get checked out. Just to make sure everything is good."

"It will be too early to see anything. Raven told me that the first time round."

"But didn't she find something?"

*Fine, let me at least shower first."

*I will be right outside if you need me." She gets to her feet first and offers me a hand.

As she closes the door, I turn the shower on and strip out of the shirt. The hot water is refreshing as it hits my skin. For a moment I watch the streaks of red disappear down the drain, washing away the last of that asshole. 'Neah, something is wrong.' Nyx murmurs as I feel the pounding beat of my heart against my rib cage. Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"With the baby?" I didn't want to end up on bed rest again. Especially not this early.

'No. Us. Call for Mallory.

I turn the water off and struggle to wrap a towel around me as my hands shake. "Mallory." She comes into the bathroom as black spots appear before my eyes. I reach out to the wall to steady myself, but it's further away than I thought and I start going down.

"Hey, hey! I've got you!" she stops my head hitting the floor as the pounding of my heart echoes in my head. I hear her call for Eric and then nothing.

Steady beeps make me wince. It was a sound I knew like the back of my hand. I was in the pack hospital.

As my fingers twitch, I feel Danes hand tighten around mine. I didn't need to see to know that it was him. Light sparks ignite my skin as his thumb moves in soft circles across my knuckles

"Neah?" he whispers as I struggle to open my eyes. The lights are bright and I slam my eyelids shut. "Neah, you

are okay."

"What happened?" I murmur, squinting at him.

'You didn't eat.' Nyx murmurs

"Your blood sugar was dangerously low. You passed out."

"That's what you get for not letting me eat." I mutter with half a smile. It had happened all the time when Trey and the others had starved me. "Why didn't I just heal?"

*Because even Wolves and Lycans suffer from it. Why do you think we are always eating? Especially after we have shifted. Besides, with the babies on board, you need to be eating more.

"Baby," I mumble. Until it was confirmed otherwise, it is just the one that I am carrying. "And how am I supposed to eat if I'm throwing up?"

*Babies, and Klaus has suggested those milkshakes that you like if it means getting food in you. For now, you have that." he points to the bag that is connected by a tube to my arm, drip feeding a liquid into me.

I prop myself up on my elbows and wince as I knock the tube in my arm. "He scanned me, didn't he?"

"Yes."

*One?"

He shakes his head with a smile

"Twins?" Please, no more than two.

"Yes." He leans forward and presses his lips to my cheek. "Told you."

"I thought it was too early."

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He shakes his head at me, "There is something else."

"Don't you dare say bed rest!"

*Klaus wants you to take it easy, just until you are consistently okay."

I feel Nyx's annoyance. She hated bed rest as much as I do. "Does he remember that we have two little boys, one

of which can shift and escape his cot on a regular basis."

"I think he probably means no shifting. It takes a lot of energy."

"I guess I can do that. Have you spoken to Damien about the other thing?"

*No, I had only just made it to his when Eric linked me to say you had collapsed."

*I believe I heard my name." Damien raps on the door. His dark eyes settle on me. "You good?"

"I'm fine, just everyone else being dramatic." He raises an eyebrow at me as he smirks, but doesn't say anything.

*Could you close the door." Dane tells him. "There is something I need to discuss with you."

Damien slowly closes the door. "Is this something to do with Eris, because that girl is nuts."

"Have you rejected her?" I ask

*No. To be honest she came in for an attack which surprised me. Then Dottie was dropped off so I didn't get a chance."

"Where is Dorothy?"

*Samara is keeping an eye on her."

"You left her with Samara?" Dane asks, surprised.

*Dottie likes her and Samara isn't that bad once you get to know her. She is trying to make sense of a lot of things and until Blair, it seems like she was on her own for a while, well partly with Cooper, but we all know he didn't tell her everything."

*Brax will hit the roof." Dane smirks.

"I don't really care what he thinks." Damien mutters. "So do you need to talk to me about Eris?"

*You heard her mention Alpha Silas?" Dane asks.

"Yes" He rolls his eyes. "She had a bit of a tantrum, said something about your eyes, Klaus and a trap. To be honest, she was just having a massive rant about everything. But one thing she said that I can agree on, she shouldn't have come here." He shakes his head and seems appalled by her. And I don't think she is going to be able to change that. Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"So who is Alpha Silas?" He asks.

*If it is the same Silas. It is my twin."

Damien's eyes move to me and then back to Dane. "The twin that was stillborn?"

"Yes."

He takes the empty chair by the door. As Dane tells him the same thing he told me.

"Are we sure it's the same man?"

*Your mate freaked out when she saw Dane's eyes. Kept saying it was a trap. That Klaus had brought her here. She said she would never have come if she had known Dane's eyes were red." I tell him

*Please, don't call her that. I had a mate and Eris isn't her." He shakes his head.

*Is she running from him?" Dane asks.

*I'm not entirely sure. Samara told me that she had found Eris tied up. Eris told them that this Alpha Silas took over the pack she was in, killed the Alpha, renamed the pack and moved his Wolves in. Maybe he had issues with Alpha Ryan? Who knows at this point! But what I do know is she is..." he holds his hands up like he wants to wring her neck.

*Irritating?" I offer.

"Beyond irritating. I don't think I have ever met someone as annoying as her and that includes Brax. Which speaks for itself."

I had to hold in my laugh, Eris had really gotten under his skin and it takes a lot to be able to do that to Damien. "Back to this Silas. Do you want to do anything?" Damien asks Dane. "Does he know who you are?" "I don't know."

"Can you sense him?" I knew my boys could sense each other and I knew Raven and Jenson had been able to. He shakes his head at me. "I don't know if it's because we were separated at birth or what." He scratches the stubble on his jaw. "He could be a risk, or Eris could be making everything seem ten times worse than what it is. He might not know me or want anything to do with me and yet he could be forced to come here because we have Eris here."

"Where is she?" I ask, "I will talk to her."

*She stormed off after I told her that I was finding it impossible to see the positives of being mated to her." Damien mutters.

*She wouldn't have gotten very far. Everyone is keeping an eye on her."

Chapter 0488

Brax

"Hey, you!" A woman with hair darker than night comes running towards me. I stop in my tracks, sighing. I was supposed to be having dinner with Maddie.

"Yes?" She was the stray that had come back with the others. Full of so many lies.

"Can you help me?"

"That depends." I mutter

"On what?" She cocks a brow at me

"What is it that you want?"

"Can you help me get out of here?" She pleads

"Yes."

She stares at me for a moment. "Will you help me get out of here?"

"No."

She's taken aback by my refusal. "Why?"

"Dane has questions and I believe Neah does too."

"So I'm not allowed to leave?" she scoffs as she narrows her golden eyes. I didn't answer, it was pretty obvious.

*This place is fucked up." She mutters

"Not as fucked up as you running away from your problems." I smile and she glares at me

*Have you spoken to Klaus or that bitch that's at my mates house?"

"No."

"Then how did you know.... Do you see things like that kid?"

*I assume you are talking about Dorothy. Dorothy is my daughter."

She takes a step back as her eyes remain on me. "Two Dads. You are the other Dad."

"That's how she likes it, yes. I take it that you don't like him having someone that calls him Daddy? I kind of agree, but my daughter is happy. She's with him now?"

"When I left, yes. That bitch was there too."

*Calling someone a bitch doesn't mean I know who you are speaking of." I mutter

"Samara."

"Excuse me?"

She shakes her head, lowering her gaze. Unaware of my anger.

"I went there to talk with him and Samara was already there." Her face screws up, "Parading around in his clothes. I could smell her scent on him, but he denies it. He is supposed to be my mate. Mine!*

*One, if he had slept with her after knowing you're his mate, you would likely be dead. Two, the clothes could be because she was a prisoner that had nothing else and she did have a hand in killing her brother. Three Damien isn't like that."

"Like what?"

"Not someone who jumps into bed with everyone. And I can see that you have already taken the time to get to know him." I mutter sarcastically.

I stretch and her eyes catch a glimpse of the gun in my belt. "Why do you have that?"

*Just in case I need to put someone down. Or maybe," I move quickly, pulling it from my belt and pressing it against her temple, "I use it as a warning to liars."

She freezes. "What are you doing?" Her eyes move to the side, focussing on the gun. "Please don't kill me."

"Why are you running from this pack of yours?"

"It's dangerous."

"Bullshit."

"I swear."

"What story did you tell Klaus?"

"The truth."

"You lie."

I watch the gulp as a lump forms in her throat. It happened to everyone I had held a gun to apart from Maddie. She had been ready to die.

"It's the truth." The woman splutters. Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"No it isn't, it's a story you have cooked up. One that you think will pull on the heart strings of others and you sucked Klaus in. I see it, you are full of lies, weaving your own web of shit. What did you tell him? It must have been something good to make him feel sorry for you."

"I swear."

*You keep doing that, but you are not actually telling me what you said to him."

"Daddy?" I turn around to see Dorothy holding Samara's hand. Samara's grey eyes shift between me and Eris and the gun.

"I can tell you what Eris told us." Samara tells me.

"Bitch, you better keep your mouth shut." Eris yells at her.

I push the gun harder against her temple. "Now now, that is not your choice."

"I don't want anyone else to know."

"Then you shouldn't have told them. Or is it because if other people know your lie, you will find it harder to cover it up?" I smile at her. "Dorothy, cover your ears. I don't want you to hear this. What did she say, Samara? And please don't leave out any details."

I listen to how this Eris allegedly had an abortion because of an Alpha. That he found out and she had been running from him until she met Cooper. Samara tells me other things about how Eris was tied up. How Eris told them she didn't want to come, but that was before she told them the lie. How she was from Ashburn city, but they had recently changed their name.

Chapter 0489

Klaus would fall for something like that. I didn't blame him, if it had been the truth, I would have helped too.

"So Cooper just happened to find you?" I ask

"Yes." Eris mutters. "He made me believe we were mates. But i know that was a lie."

"Where did he find you?"

*Running through a forest. I had to get away, I had too...

"But you knew nothing of Lycans?" Ashburn city knew about Lycans. Blair had already informed me of that because it was where they killed Damien's brother

"What's that got to do with anything?" She frowns

"My curiosity."

She shakes her head at me. "Not until he told me. Everyone smells the same. And then he took everything from me. He locked me up, injected me with something."

"No." Samara scowls. I glance at Samara who is shaking her head. "No, you said he muttered a spell over you." *He did after he injected me with something."

"But Klaus asked you if you had been drugged and you said no." Samara presses

"I thought you meant like pills or something." Eris mutters

"Samara," as much as I hated what I was about to ask, I needed Dorothy not to see what was about to happen." Can you take Dorothy back to the house with you?"

I keep the gun pressed to Eris's temple as Samara leads Dorothy away. "You don't need to do this!" Eris whispers.

"I wouldn't normally, but I'm giving you one last opportunity to tell the truth."

"Brax." Dane mutters from behind me. "Put the gun down. Neah wants to speak to Eris."

"She's lying."

"That may be so, but Neah still wishes to talk to her. And I know you respect Neah's requests."

I slowly lower the gun in frustration and watch as Eris breathes a sigh of relief.

"How is Neah?" I ask. I had watched them race her across the grounds to the hospital. I thought the twins might have already been putting too much strain on her body. Content belong to NôvelDráma. Org.

"She is okay. Just needed some fluids and food."

*The twins?"

He pauses, because I hadn't said anything. "They are good too."

"She's pregnant?" Eris mutters

"Yes. Feeling bad about lying now?" I ask

She doesn't answer

"Eris, come with me." Dane instructs. I watch her walk over to him. She regularly tosses her hair over her shoulder and gives me one final glance as they head towards the pack hospital.

I should go inside to Maddie, but I needed to check my daughter was safe.

Knocking on the door, Samara answers. Her body stiffens a little. "She's in there." She pulls the door further back and steps to one side. My eyes move to her hand where I see a unicorn sticker.

"She likes you?"

"I think so." She mutters and briefly smiles at the sticker.

"Dorothy?"

"In here Daddy!" She calls back.

I make my way in and find the room decked out in sheets and blankets. Dorothy sticks her head out "Do you like my den? Sammie made it for me."

Looking over my shoulder, I see Samara standing further back, cautious. "You seem different."

"I doubt if you would believe me even if I told you, but Dakota has helped me understand a lot of things and still

is."

*Or maybe with Cooper gone, you have become free to be who you were always supposed to be."

I follow her to the kitchen as she offers to make me a drink. Her soul was healing. It wasn't quite there, but it will

be.

"You like Damien, don't you?" I ask

"He's kind to me. He didn't have to let me stay here. He didn't have to lend me his clothes. He didn't have to do anything."

"You know that's not what I'm talking about."

She places her hands on the counter and tips her head back. "He is mated to someone else. I can't do anything about that."

"Do you know that sometimes, the mate bond isn't for everyone."

"What do you mean?"

"Not everyone who is together is together because of a bond. Obviously it is better that way, ninety percent of the time. But not always. Some people choose each other because they fall for each other."

"Why are you telling me this? You hate me. I know you came here to check that your daughter is safe around me." "Because I can see when someone is trying to turn their life around."

Chapter 0490

Neah

"Can't you just let me leave!" I hear Eris before I see her. Damien rolls his eyes as he sits across from my bed.

'Does she ever shut up?' Nyx mutters

'No.'

"You really can't stand her, can you?" I whisper to Damien

*Could you if she was making ridiculous comments to you every time her mouth opened? It's not only that, one

minute she is begging to leave, the next she expects me to do exactly what she tells me."

The door swings open and her eyes move straight to Damien. "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to support my brother and my Alpha's." He tells her

"Sit!" Dane commands and she shuffles to the empty chair.

"I don't know what you expect from me. I've already said what I need to say." She tells us.

"Well," Dane starts. "Brax seems to think that you are lying."

"Brax?" I ask. Content belong to NôvelDrâma. Org.

"He was questioning her and he has made it very clear that our guest is full of shit!" Dane frowns

I stare at her and she lowers her gaze. Brax was never usually wrong about someone lying.

"Why were you speaking to Brax?" I ask.

"I was seeing if he could help me. I didn't expect to run into the other father of your kid!" She snaps as she glares at Damien. "That's some messed up situation."

*Remind me again why I should accept you as my mate?" He snaps back and Eris closes her mouth into a pout

"What about Alpha Silas?" I mutter.

She straightens her spine.

"You were running from him?"

"Yes." she murmurs

"Why?"

"I've already told Klaus."

"And I'm guessing that was a lie. Otherwise Brax wouldn't have held a gun to your head."

"You couldn't have seen that." she scoffs

"I have eyes everywhere." It was only Samara that had linked me but Eris didn't need to know that.

She slouches back and keeps her head low. "I was running from him." She drums her fingers on the chair. "But the story I gave them was a lie. I thought... I don't know what I thought. Safety maybe. A chance to find someone who understands. Someone who will help me. I didn't expect to find my mate."

"Understand what?" Dane demands "If you don't give us any information, how do you expect us to help or trust you."

*Alpha Silas is a menace." she whispers

'She can't even look directly at us when she is talking.' Nyx growls 'And she doesn't seem to have any fear.'

'She is lying.' I whisper back.

"Is he, or are you just looking for an excuse to cover your ass?" Damien frowns at her

"When he killed Alpha Ryan, it was unexpected. A shock. Alpha Ryan didn't have enemies. Alpha Silas came in the night. Slaughtered Alpha Ryan in his sleep. And I'm not talking about just slitting his throat. They ripped him open, spreading all his organs out on the bed around him. I found him."

'Pack takeovers are not unheard of.' Danes voice echoes in my head. "But they don't happen like they used to.

"I sounded the alarm and when Alpha Silas discovered it was me, he promised to make my life hell. I became a slave to the pack I once knew. He would make me do stuff." She shivers

"What kind of stuff?" I ask

"Do I really need to answer that?" she frowns "I'm pretty sure you can figure it out. I escaped by the skin of my teeth and just ran. I ran and ran until I scented Cooper. He was watching me and offered me safety."

The words fall from her lips so easily, yet none of it felt like the truth. She kept her gaze off of me. She couldn't even properly look at Dane or Damien. It was all crap, but I wanted to see how far she would go.

"Call Alpha Ryan." I tell Dane

"What? No, wait. You can't, he is dead!" She panics

"Then it will be Silas that answers, won't it?" she stares at me in horror. "If Silas answers, we don't need to confirm you are here and it will tell us that you are partly telling the truth. If Ryan answers, then we will know that you are lying."

*Please don't. He will know I'm here."

"Who, Ryan or Silas?" Damien presses

*Alpha Silas. He keeps everything tightly wrapped up. People don't get to leave the pack and if they do, well.... I'm pretty sure you can figure that out."

'That's twice she has said that.' Nyx mutters

*He keeps everything locked up. He doesn't want anyone to find out that he is there. And if someone calls, you will become his next target." Eris tells us