

# The Alpha's Contract

## #Chapter 0581 – 585

### Chapter 0581

Hey everyone, just to let you know there will be no update today.

I also want to do a shout out to all my fans and thank you for all the lovely messages I have received over the last couple of days.

You are all stars xx

Taylor West

### Chapter 0582

Brax

"What's happening?" Indy's heart rate speeds up as her hands move along the wall, desperately patting for an exit.

\*This is Thalia," I growl. We are closed in on all sides. Plunging us into complete darkness that even I was struggling to see through. The only thing that is clear is Indy's bright soul, though it is slowly being taken over by panic.

"I'm still here," I add as I make my way toward her. "You are not alone."

"We are trapped! How are you so calm?" I could tell she was trying hard not to break, but it was only a matter of time.

"You've told Orion. The others will be along to find us. The Witch Hunters, remember." There is no point in panicking in a situation like this. All it leads to is more problems.

"One is stuck as a fucking Wolf!" Her hands slap the wall.

In some ways, she reminded me of Madison. Quick to panic when things no longer made sense.

"Indy, has Orion said anything?"

"No." I watch her soul drift down the wall as she slumps to her ass. "I let her take Silas from me. I just stood there and watched him forget me like a curtain pulled down over his eyes. I didn't try. I didn't do anything. I'm never going to see him again, am I?"

"Yes, you are. I made a deal. I am getting you back to Silas. But you might have to dig deep and find those damn fucking Witch abilities of yours because these walls are fucking moving."

"It's not my imagination?" She whispers

"No." It is so gradual that it's barely noticeable, but it was still happening. Millimetres at a time. A way to mess with our heads, knowing that a slow death is coming. Thalia couldn't even kill us herself, she had to squash us with some pathetic trick.

A cackle rips through the small room. "Little girl, you couldn't just leave it alone, could you?"

"Why don't you show yourself?" I yell into the darkness.

"Oh Hunter, how fun it is going to be to watch your brains explode all over those walls. I might need to record it, just so I can watch it over and over."

"Bitch!"

"Don't you mean Witch?" She cackles.

Indy's hand finds mine and she pulls me close whispering "They found Amelia."

It was the last thing I was expecting to hear.

\*Little girl, where is that tongueless friend of yours? I'm sure he would like to watch your death. I saw you both, trying to hide from sight after investigating the tower. You thought we didn't see you. You thought that you had got away with that little game of yours. I watch you, little girl, I watch you every damn day."

I put a hand over Indy's mouth. Thalia hadn't seen Indy, she had seen Xavi.

\*Though I am impressed at how you overcame my spells to sneak in the Hunter." Thalia continues, "Tsk tsk. You are like a naughty child, sticking her nose in places it isn't wanted. I've let you live and have enjoyed watching your torment because my dear mate Silas has no interest in you."

Indy mumbles something against my hand, stopping when I use my hand to turn her head from side to side. I'm all for putting people down, however Thalia was on some kind of rant. Information can come from a rant.

Such as why she was calling Indy, little girl"?

Thalia was at the most a few years older than Indy, that was it, but she spoke as though there was a large age gap between them.

\*It's a shame that nothing was in the tower, wasn't it, little girl? What did you think you were going to do? Free them? Finally escape with them? We both know you can't get across the river, Indy. You would have led them to their death. You put our kind to shame. You put the Wolves to shame."

"I will tell you this, they are all dead, every last one of them had their throat slit. Though I have to admit, their blood was rather delicious, like a fine wine."

A tear rolls down Indy's cheek and hits my hand. I already had an idea that being a half-breed was not something Indy was proud of. That it had probably been used all her life to hold her back. Though knowing that she did nothing more to help the prisoners has her rattled with guilt.

## Chapter 0583

"A brave challenge for you Hunter, if only you hadn't had any help. It would have made my day to see your body on the rocks at the bottom of the cliff. I guess this way, it is...final."

The wall moves a little more, pressing into my back. Indy's grip on me tightens.

"I will ask you again, little girl. Where is that other brat?"

I remove my hand from her mouth and she shouts "I don't know."

"Do you think I'm stupid? My magic doesn't affect you. The music doesn't affect you. That means you are still able to link him. Where the hell is he?"

Indy always said it was potions. The tunnel beneath her house was concealed with one, the blue liquid to take our scents away. As I stare at her in the darkness, I realise that it is her Witch half that is protecting her from Thalia's spells, not potions. She could be our chance at getting out of here.

Is that why Xavi had a problem with her? Did he see her potential?

I couldn't speak to Indy without Thalia hearing.

I had two options, mark her, but then Madison and I could never be together again and it would be the same for Silas and Indy. The other option is a blood tie, but even that can bring on a whole load of shit, we wouldn't be able to do anything with our mates not until it was broken but at least it could be broken.

I stare at Indy. It was shit that we could deal with later if it meant we got to live.

Tugging Indy to her feet, I pull her in against me, pressing my lips close to her ear and dropping my voice to barely a whisper. "I need you to trust me."

"We are about to die!" She whispers back

\*We have to try. I have a daughter. I have already missed years of her life. I am not missing the rest for this bitch. I have a mate that I need to get back to. And you need to get to Silas.\*

"Isn't this romantic!" Thalia chuckles. "A Hunter and a useless half-breed. Silas is so much better off without you. I'm sure when I tell him what happened, he won't even be bothered. He hasn't been interested in you for the last few years. He just sees you as a weak little girl."

I feel Indy tense up. "Your mate, she will die."

\*I haven't marked her yet," I whisper. I like Madison but I still hadn't marked her. I know what she is, and I think that is the one thing that is still holding me back. Generational issues that I was struggling to break from. "A blood tie can be severed."

"Stop whispering!" Thalia screeches

The walls move a little more, "Okay." She bites into her hand as I tear a chunk of flesh out of my own. We press the open wounds together, hoping it would be enough to connect us.

"What are you doing?" Thalia demands

She may be able to see through the visibility of her spell but I knew she couldn't see everything with the way we were standing.

\*How long?" Indy whispers

"I don't know." We keep our hands locked together, allowing our blood to combine though it would start to heal if we weren't quick enough.

"At least you will die together," Thalia mutters happily, oblivious to our plan.

One of these walls had to be fake. We had walked into another dead end and the wall behind us appeared from

nowhere. But we had moved around since then, trying to find a way out. It was impossible to detect the false wall. "It's not working." Indy whispers.

"Yes, it is." I could see a piece of her soul breaking off and latching itself onto mine. Mine did the same. Tying us together. 'Can you hear me?' I link her

'Yes,' she whispers in shock

'I need you to focus.

'I can't do anything.' She whispers back through the link.

'Every Witch has a gift. What is it?"

'I don't know. I don't even know what I'm doing!" The walls move a little more.

'Brax, I can't.'

You have a choice to make.' I tell her, 'Live or kill us both!"

## Chapter 0584

Klaus

"Amy? Amy look at me."

Her tired grey eyes find mine and the rocking stops.

"Who is Serkan?"

"My father but not my father." She mumbles

'We are not getting anywhere with this.' Xavi mutters through the link. I think she might be beyond the point of saving, Klaus.

'I don't believe that.' Xavi has been great with the advice and maybe I should learn my lesson. I tried to help Eris and that backfired. But something about Amy told me not to leave her here.

He studies me with his amber eyes and sighs. 'Okay.'

\*Amy," I mutter, turning my attention back to her. "Amy, who is the man pretending to be your father?"

\*A very bad man!" She practically spits the words as her lip curls up.

'An imposter?' Xavi asks as I spot Orion writing on the wall with his blood again.

We have to go!' Was written in large capital letters as he aggressively pointed in the direction of the stairs.

"Brax will keep her safe," I tell him.

He points at his words again.

\*Noise," I mutter. "We need to bring Thalia to us. Give them time to figure something out. Lure her here." Xavi starts to howl as Orion stares at us with wide eyes. He tries to cover Xavi's snout and silence him. \*Orion. Xavi and I are the Witch Hunters, we need her to come to us."

I turn back to Amy. She has her hands pressed against her ears. Her eyes are closed as she rocks.

As Xavi continues to howl, I press myself against the door to Amy's cell. "Amy, do you remember your daughter, Samara?"

\*Sam...Sammie....Samara. Just a tiny baby." She was completely out of touch with time.

"She's not a baby anymore. She lives in a safe place, with your niece."

\*The last female Alpha." She mutters. "She's just a baby."

\*No. They are grown up."

Footsteps could be heard above us, thudding along the ceiling and making their way to the stairs.

"Lycans," Amy whispers with her grey eyes on the ceiling. "Lycans are coming."

Orion backs up next to me as Xavi growls.

Footsteps move down the stone stairs until the men appear on the other side of the thick cloud. At least twelve of them. They look up and down the corridor but don't see us behind the thick cloud of magic.

"Move you fools!" A woman yells out

They divide for her, allowing her to move through the centre of them. Her thick tight curls bounce as she struts. Lilac eyes glow in the light, yet the shadows cast an eerie glow across her golden skin.

She holds up a hand and a ball of fire quickly appears.

'It won't hurt us.' Xavi mutters, refusing to move. 'She knows she can't throw it through the cloud.'

"Who are you?!" She demands as she glares at Xavi

I feel his annoyance through our bond.

\*You are not poor, little Indy. Who the hell are you?"

He glares at her. How could she not remember who she put a curse on? Unless that was the problem, she had done it to so many people that she couldn't remember.

When she doesn't get an answer, she chuckles. "Your friends are about to be crushed and you are making me miss it!"

Her eyes move to each one of us. She settles on Orion. "So loyal to one another, yet you abandon her in her time of need." She bounces the ball of fire in her hand. "Would you like to watch?"

She waits a second for an answer and laughs. "Oh I forgot, you cannot talk anymore."

"I will kill you," I mutter, glaring at her.

"Ha!" she shakes her head. "Why do you think you can when no one else has succeeded? Your Hunter friend. Wolves. Lycans. Pathetic little Witches. You are all weak. You will die here. Your bodies will rot in this very spot and no one will ever be able to find you."

She looks directly at me. "No one leaves White Cliffs unless I say so."

\*What about Silas?" I needed to buy the others as much time as possible.

Her eyes narrow to slits. "He had one job to do. Bring me that shitty little Kitson."

## Chapter 0585

"Sammie." Amy mutters from behind me

\*Sammie? Sammie is long dead you stupid little cow." Thalia snorts, "Cooper murdered her the first chance he got after he killed his father. We can't have no sudden surprises running around can we."

Cooper was supposed to kill Samara? He took her abilities telling me it was to stop her from becoming a monster. Had he just been hiding her from Thalia? Somehow, in all the shit he pulled, he tried to keep her safe. He still deserved what he got.

"My Sammie!" Amy cries out from behind us.

"Dead, you idiot!" Thalia screeches. "And soon, Neah will join her." She had no idea about Neah's children. And we are going to keep it that way.

She rolls the ball of fire around in her hand, playing with it, trying to taunt us.

'Ask her where Serkan is.' Xavi mutters

"Where is Serkan? Who is the man pretending to be him?"

"Her father."

\*Not my father!" Amy screeches. "Not my father."

Thalia rolls her eyes, and I finally get what Brax means when he talks about how souls change when people lie. I couldn't see Thalia's soul but the words sounded different to my ears.

\*The real Serkan is dead, isn't he?" It would explain why Dane said Neah could find no link to him.

"Of course he is alive." She smiles at us. "And he has gone to do what Silas could not." I didn't believe it.

\*Serkan is dead. The man that is pretending to be him is not a Kitson."

There is a flash of anger in her eyes.

"I hear your lies, Thalia."

"What are you?" She demands

\*Just a Wolf,\* I mutter.

She launches the fireball at the thick cloud that separates us. Orion drops to the floor while Xavi and I remain rooted to the spot.

Thalia glares at us, trying to figure out why we didn't move. "What potion did she give you?! Or did another Witch help you like they helped your Hunter friend?"

"Witch, Witch, Witch," Amy mutters from her cell.

I feel Xavi's gaze on me, but I refuse to break eye contact with Thalia.

'Is she trying to tell Thalia that a Witch helped us or is she trying to tell her that we are Witch Hunters?

It didn't matter either way.

\*So it seems that only you can talk," Thalia mutters with a smile. "We could change that. A Wolf. A tongueless idiot. Maybe I could take away your ability to hear." She smiles to herself and clicks her fingers.

Nothing happens. I still hear the heavy breathing of her oblivious guards. I still hear the beating heart of my mate. "What was supposed to happen?" I stare at her, but I also feel Xavi watching me.

She clicks her fingers again, and then again, growing more irritated when nothing happens.

'Nothing happened?" Xavi asks, concern etched in his tone.

"What the hell are you?!" Thalia snaps

\*A Hunter. A Witch Hunter." I mutter just as there is an explosion somewhere above us.

Bits of stone fall from the ceiling, and Thalia backs up. Her attention moves from me to the falling debris. "No. No. This is not happening. She isn't even a pure breed."

"Move!" She screams at her guards as the clunking of a metal chain winds itself up. Her feet hit the steps as she races away. Her guards close behind her. Somehow, after everything that happened, her guards still acted like we weren't even here.

'The door!' Xavi mutters

I turn around to see him watching Amy's cell door rise.

"Amy, come on."

\*Not safe. Danger, Danger everywhere."

Orion creeps under the rising door and lifts her from the ground, draping her over his shoulder. Amy doesn't protest other than her mutterings about it not being safe.

The clinking of the turning chain stops. "Orion, move."

He ducks under the gate and the moment he is free, the cell door drops, slamming into place.

\*Indy?" I ask Orion

He gives me a thumbs up.

Brax must have found a way for them to escape. But now we had to kill Thalia or try to get out of this place alive.