

The Alpha's Contract

#Chapter 609-610

Chapter 0609

Neah

"You are overthinking again," Dane loops his arms around me to stop me from pacing and presses his lips to my cheek. "Damien and Eric have set traps. Everyone else has been warned to stay out of the forest, or if they do go in, to go no further than a mile."

"You can't smell them," I mutter. "The Wolves cannot smell the Lycans. Then there are the new arrivals."

I knew I was more jittery than usual, just like after the boys had been born. It is a feeling that is hard to describe but makes you feel constantly on edge, as though there is a threat around every corner. It passes eventually, well, it did with the boys. Now I worried about other things with them.

Dane's arms tighten around me as I glance over to our sleeping girls. They looked so tiny and fragile.

Dane's lips linger over my mark, his breath teasing my skin as he asks, "Do you trust Brax, and do you trust Klaus?"

I close my eyes, lean back on his chest and sigh, "It's not about whether I trust them."

"I

agree."

I turn in his arms to look at him, not understanding why he would ask me if I trusted them. "Who do you think I trusted when I walked into Moonshine?" he asks.

"Eric and Jenson," I mutter. They were the ones who were there with him when he came to collect me.

He smirks at me. "Eric, yes. But not Jenson; I merely took him along to keep him out of trouble here." He rolls his eyes. "The only person I truly trusted was myself. That is why I came alone on my first visit. Yes, I listened to others, but other than that, I didn't trust anybody other than Eric. Now, I have added a few more to my inner circle. Damien and you. What does that tell you?"

"That you have a hard time trusting anyone," I snort, making him smile.

"You could say that, but I believe it has done me well all these years. It's kept the pack strong."

"There is still a war looming," I mutter. It was obvious Thalia was going to come here. "She can't win."

"She won't."

You need to start finding your faith, Nyx murmurs. We haven't lost yet.

"You are always so certain," I mumble, answering both Dane and Nyx.

Pulling away, I go to check on our sleeping daughters. He pulls me back into him and cups my face, locking his eyes on mine, "I believe in you." He looks behind me, "The girls are fine; I can hear them breathing, I can hear their hearts, and I know you can as well. Now I need to know what happened with Samara. You haven't mentioned one word about it, and Nyx is keeping me out."

"She has agreed to be my Beta, but only for the stuff with White Cliffs. She doesn't want the rest of it, even though Dakota is telling her to do it."

He nods at me, but a frown appears.

"She thinks it's a mistake," I tell him.

"Fighting with White Cliffs?"

"No," I shake my head. "That she is being offered this role. I get it. She... her history makes her feel differently. I tried telling her that I was the same and denied it. She said she thought we were cursed. Me being raised the way I was, and her being raised the way she was." "Cursed?"

I nod, "She called it 'The Kitson Curse.'"

Moving away from me, he sits on the edge of the bed, "What do you believe?"
I shrug.

"Neah, talk to me."

I glance over to the girls, "I wondered if she was right. Aldous Kitson was a leader of a great war. But besides him, no other Kitson was recognised until I came along. Klaus managed to do a family tree that matched the one in that book I found, but none of the other names are known."

"That doesn't mean..."

"Doesn't it? Don't you think it's a bit of a coincidence that both Samara and I have had shitty upbringings, both kept from who we really are. Neither of us knew where we came from, yet I am supposed to be the last female Lycan Alpha, and she is my Beta. It is almost like someone was trying to get rid of us the moment we were born, and when that failed, our identities were wiped..."

No! Surely it couldn't tie all to her?

'I think you might be right. It all adds up.'

'Everything?'

'Minus that dickhead, Roan.'

"Neah?" Dane cocks a brow at me.

"Everything that has happened has been one problem after the other." I stare at him. "Do you

think Cassandra knew Thalia?"

'I bet she did,' Nyx grumbles.

"No, that would have been years ago. It would mean Thalia is a lot older than Silas suggested," Dane scowls.

Chapter 610

"That could be possible, right? Cooper projected himself, Klaus told you that Indy destroyed rock and controlled the ocean. What if she can change her look? What if Thalia was the Witch who bound me when I turned eighteen?" I mutter.

"Brax did mention that there was no scar visible," he frowns. "But Cassandra and Trey wanted you for different reasons."

"That doesn't mean they were not involved. Thalia also knew Cooper. She chose to attach herself to someone who looks like you when she could have chosen anyone. That would mean she would need information from someone to know I'm here. Silas was sent this way to find me. Cassandra could have given her that information."

"Cooper was after Blair," he mutters as he studies me.

"What if that was something that got out of hand because Samara had started thinking for herself? The very person Cooper was trying to keep from meeting me made her way here. Cooper's job might have been to keep us apart because together, we are a problem."

'I think you are definitely on to something.' Nyx mutters in excitement, and I briefly feel the pain from my claws at the tips of my fingers.

"Let's say you are right. What is Thalia trying to gain out of this?"

I shrug as I sit in the large chair and pull my legs up under me. "What everyone like that wants, ultimate power." I pull my bottom lip between my teeth and sigh; I was the last female Alpha. Is that what she wanted? Did she want to destroy Lycans?

White Cliffs was once a place that all Lycans went to for refuge, yet others never went to the pack in the North, like Ryken and many who are here.

My ability to link and request them to come here caused a problem. Cooper couldn't get more of them into White Cliffs for Thalia.

"You said Klaus told you that the dead line the streets in White Cliffs?"

"Apparently,"

"Lycans, Wolves or something else?"

"He didn't clarify."

"Who will be able to give me answers?" I ask.

"My best guess, Indy." He goes to the closet and pulls out a shirt, "I will go and get her."

"You are not just going to ask Klaus to send her over?"

"No, I need him to watch the other two." He leans down and kisses my cheek,

"Meet me in the office in ten. I will ask one of the omegas to watch the girls and check in on the boys."

Dane ushers Indy into the office. Her golden eyes are wide, and she has a hood pulled up over her white hair.

'Do you think she believes we are going to kill her?" Nyx muses.

Dane gestures for her to sit, and her eyes remain on mine as she moves to the chair. "Is this about Silas?"

"No," Dane tells her.

"You have questions?" Indy whispers.

"Can you tell us about the bodies?"

"Oh," she lowers her gaze. "I thought... Klaus didn't tell you?"

"No."

"They are victims of Serkan and Thalia. Ones that Serkan has fed on, or those that have pissed off Thalia."

"Wolves, Lycans or something else?" I ask.

"Every type. But I guess more are probably Lycans."

Looks like you were right. Nyx mutters gleefully.

"They just fill the streets?" Dane asks.

"The people don't see it. They walk over them as though the bodies are invisible. Some don't see that they are trampling their loved ones every day. It's a sick and twisted game, but

everything about Thalia is sick and twisted."

"Don't we know it," Dane mutters.

"But you are not under a spell?" I stare at her.

"When she started controlling Silas, I knew something was happening. I took precautions and made sure she couldn't get to me."

"Yet she let you live," Dane states as he watches her.

"I told the others. I don't know why. I think secretly, she enjoyed it, knowing I was suffering, knowing that I couldn't get out no matter how hard I tried."

"Why didn't you stop it? You are part Witch? I challenge.

"Part, being the key word. I'm not strong. I can barely control whatever it is I can do. And I could only do it after Brax tied himself to me. Before that, it only happened once. If I could do something, I would have done it. I want this to end; I just want to be with my mate. And right now, he doesn't even recognise me."

"Give it time," Dane tells Indy.

"It's been years," she mumbles. "I'm not even sure if it's possible to kill her. There were two Witch Hunters there, and they couldn't stop her. I mean this in the nicest possible way, but I don't think any of you realise how powerful she is."

"She hasn't dealt with Neah," Dane muses. "And she hasn't come face to face with my pack."