

The Alpha's Contract

#Chapter 611-615

Chapter 611

Dane

"I don't know what that means," Indy mutters. "Is it some kind of threat? Because I'm not going to cause any trouble. I promise." She stares at me with wide eyes, likely regretting the offer of coming here.

"Hopefully, you won't have to find out," I tell her.

Indy nods, her golden eyes settling on Neah, "Honestly, I'm just happy to help. In any way that you need me to. I hate Thalia. I hate everything she has done. All the family and friends I lost... Silas," she shakes her head and frowns. "She makes me sick to my stomach."

"Silas just needs time," I remind her.

Indy leans forward, planting her hands on the desk as she studies Neah, "Thalia is out of control. How can someone be that power-obsessed? So obsessed that they don't care who they hurt or who loses as long as they get exactly what they want. It's ridiculous... Why can't everyone just be happy?"

"White Cliffs was and is shut off from the rest of the world," I scowl. "Battles happen all the time between packs."

"But to become so focused on the power?" she asks quietly. "What causes that?"

"It happens," I tell her. "Though some have better ways of handling the power they were given." I glance at my mate, who seems to have lost the ability to converse. Instead, Neah stares back at Indy with curiosity.

"Everything changed so quickly," Indy sighs. "One minute, White Cliffs was the best place to be. Next, it was shrouded in darkness, but the others couldn't see it happening, not like me and Orion. And even he took some convincing to see the truth."

"You never questioned it before?" I challenge. I didn't believe that it could suddenly just change overnight. There had to have been something brewing long before.

She runs her hands through her white hair and slumps back, "If there was, I missed it. Silas and I were..."

"Figuring things out?" I offer.

"I guess you could say that."

"Did you ever try to help him see the truth?"

Indy nods, "For a while, but it got harder and harder to get closer to him. And then Thalia made him see me differently. I was no longer the woman he fell in love with."

I feel bad for her.' Aero mutters. 'It was hard enough when you wouldn't do anything with Neah, and I had to sit by and watch. But to see her mate, knowing he was in the same pack and unable to do anything for so long, must be hard.'

"Can you still sense Silas as a mate?"

Indy shakes her head. "But I won't give up; we are supposed to be together. I know it! And I believe that once Thalia is dead, everything will come back, just like Xavi's curse will be broken."

"Then you should get the blood-tie taken care of. Staying attached to Brax won't help your situation or his."

"I know. Is the breaking of it as painful as they say?"

I glance over to my mate. She had been in pure agony as it worked itself out of her. I don't think I have ever heard that type of scream from her since. No one could stay in the house for long, me included.

"Yes."

She sighs heavily and nods, "Sometimes, we have to endure pain to get what we want."

I was about to agree when Neah finally asked a question.

"What about Serkan?"

"He's different." Indy closes her eyes, and I see her hands ball up into fists, "If I tell you something, will you at least consider what I say? Every time I have tried before, no one believes me. Everyone laughs, and I get it; they are trapped in their own minds, but I know what I have seen the last few years."

Neah's eyebrows shoot up, "What do you see?"

"I don't think he is real, or at least not the original Serkan. This one is an imposter, Made to look like the real one." Neah's eyes flash to me because it is something we have already considered. Neah's inability to link Serkan or find any connection to him didn't make sense, especially when he was supposed to be family.

"He's odd," Indy continues without noticing the look Neah and I shared. "It probably doesn't make sense to you guys, but..." she shakes her head. "Do

you ever just get a feeling, one that weighs heavy in the pit of your stomach? You know something isn't right, and you just can't put your finger on it?"

'Far too often,' Aero mutters.

I dip my chin in agreement.

"I don't know when it happened or when, but I would bet my life on the man not being a Kitson. The man I remember had blue eyes, like yours," Indy mutters to Neah, "Now they are dark, distant, if anything, I would say he had spent too much time in the poppy fields."

Chapter 612

Neah cocks an eyebrow at me.

'It's another way of suggesting he is high on drugs.' I link her.

I didn't think Neah's eyebrows could go any higher, but they do.

"Going Rogue can do that!" I mutter to Indy, remembering what Damien had told me.

"It's not just that. The face shape is different," Indy licks her lips. "He never had a beard before, and he has one of those bum chins, you know, with the dip in the middle. Now it's like the beard is to hide something that isn't there."

Indy waits for a reaction, but when she doesn't get one, she continues, "If I had met you years ago, I would know that you were related; you, Amy and Serkan, but the last time I saw Serkan," she uses her fingers to air quote when she speaks his name. "I don't even know, gut instinct, I guess."

"You think Thalia killed him and replaced him with someone?" Neah asks.

Indy nods, "Mad, right!"

"Maybe not as crazy as you think," I mutter.

"Everywhere we look, it seems to be full of crazy assed people now, Aero grumbles.

'And these all seem to be connected,' I mutter back.

Indy locks eyes with Neah, "You are the Lycan Alpha; can you not stop him? At least that would be one problem dealt with."

Neah's brow dips as she presses her lips together and slowly shakes her head.

Indy jumps up, "But you are the last female Alpha. You are supposed to lead the Lycans to a new world. You have to be able to stop him!"

"Indy," I warn.

She looks at me and shakes her head. "They heard her. I know they did; it was the only time I saw any form of recognition from them. They went crazy, and then Serkan stopped them from leaving."

"No," Neah puffs out her cheeks and flattens her hands to the desk. Droplets of blood appeared at the tips of her fingers, a sign her claws were trying to come out. "No," Neah's voice is low. "The Serkan imposter didn't stop them. Thalia did." Her eyes are almost dark from Nyx hovering close to the surface, and Indy shuffles behind the chair as Neah's claws break through the surface of her skin.

Indy may feel comfortable speaking freely, but Neah's quietness made her nervous and now, she is completely rattled.

'Our mate is angry,' Aero mutters.

I see that."

"Indy, you can go," I tell her.

"Back to Klaus's?"

"Yes."

She hurries from the room, and just as I close the door, I see Brax crash through the front door. They really need to sort out their blood-tie before it becomes a problem.

"It is as we suspected," I turn to see Neah with her eyes closed, her head tipped back over the seat while the claws still protrude from the tips of her fingers.

"Who is he?" she asks quietly.

"The man that pretends to be Serkan? I don't know."

"He can't just be anyone; he must hold some importance for Thalia to use him. Some connection?"

I walk around the chair and place my hands on her tight shoulders. Her eyes slowly opened, but they were still dark.

"She feels betrayed," Neah mutters.

"Indy?"

"Nyx," she tells me.

Her shoulders rise and fall as she takes deep breaths. Leaning down, I press my lips to hers, tasting the strawberries she had eaten earlier.

"Indy has done nothing wrong. Why does Nyx have a problem with her?"

As she opens her eyes, I'm grateful that the usual bright blue has returned. "I need to know if it was Thalia who bound me," she states, ignoring my question.

"You said you don't remember meeting a Witch."

We had discussed this, and while I believed her, I didn't want her to focus on just that.

"I don't, but that doesn't mean I didn't. There are still gaps that are not filled in, ones that make no sense, no matter how hard I try." She pulled her bottom lip between her teeth as she stared at me, and I already knew that tonight, while she slept, I would be digging into her mind to see what I could find.

Using my thumb, I pull her lip free, "I will see if there is anything else I can get out of Silas, and..."

We turn to the door as a horrified scream rips through the house.

Tearing up the stairs, Neah was right behind me. We almost broke down the bedroom door in our hurry, knowing it was where the girls were.

The Omega, who had been keeping an eye on the pups, stands with her back pressed against the wall, crying as blood pours from her arms. She points to the other side of the room, where two tiny Wolf cubs are getting ready to attack her.

Chapter 0613

Neah

'Is that... Nyx murmurs. 'Are they Wolves?' She sounded just as confused as I did.

We were certain; everyone was. They were supposed to be Hybrids. But two small black Wolves stalk towards the Omega, who is whimpering and crying.

"Girls, stop!" Dane plants himself in front of the Omega while I remain glued to the spot. They weren't even two weeks old but acted like they had been in the world for months.

Blood dripped from their faces as their feet stilled. They are quick to bare their teeth and shuffle towards each other, standing shoulder to shoulder. If it weren't for their eyes, I wouldn't be able to tell them apart.

They are identical, even down to the ridge of hair that runs the length of their spine. The longer I looked at them, the more I realised they looked slightly different to other Wolves. Their snouts are a little longer, and their tails are a little shorter. Maybe it was because they were cubs.

Aderyn's blue eyes shift to me. Using her shoulder, she nudges Willa, and very slowly, they creep towards me with their heads low as though they know they are in trouble.

The girls circle my feet and then start pawing at my legs. Nyx is silent, and so is Dane as he watches them. The pawing at my legs became more frantic and desperate. A sudden sharp pain rips through my calf. As I look down, Willa is dragging claws through my flesh, claws that look like they belong to a Lycan.

"Go get that checked out!" Dane tells the Omega as he creeps forward. His hands wrap around Willa's middle as he pulls her away. She lets out a tiny cry and squirms about, trying to get free.

Another cry penetrates the air as I turn to see Damien pulling Aderyn from me.

'Neah,' Nyx mutters, 'You can't just stand there; you need to do something.'

I couldn't move; my legs were heavy, like cement had suddenly been poured over them.

The girl's cries grow as the men wrestle to keep them in their hands. I watch Willa squirm, tiny claws digging into Dane's flesh as she attempts to escape.

"Willa, stop!" I heard the commanding tone of Dane's voice, but I was still at a loss. I could order Lycans; I wasn't afraid to rip out someone's heart. I had overcome so much since meeting Dane, but when it came to my children, sometimes, I was thrown; it was like my brain couldn't focus or function.

Willa freezes, and Dane tells Aderyn to stop. I look between the men, trying my best to say something. But I see how the girls hang there, like rag dolls, with pure sadness in their eyes.

I knew Dane wanted to hug me, but I also knew that the moment he locked his arms around me, I would cry. Not because I was sad or angry but because this was another thing that wasn't normal. It was like I couldn't get a moment to think or plan.

"This one is shifting," Damien mutters.

I turn my gaze to him and watch the fur fade from Aderyn. Her bones don't crack or make any noise, and in seconds, she returns to being a tiny newborn.

Damien changes his hold on Aderyn, cradling her with one arm while inspecting her fingers. I looked back at Dane and Willa; she had also shifted.

'Their bones,' Nyx whispers.

'Their bones are more flexible when they are babies,' I manage to mutter back, remembering what Raven had told me when I had been afraid of hurting the boys.

"They didn't cry like Evrin did,' Nyx reminds me.

'Yep,' I pop the p.

"Neah, it's fine; the situation has been handled," Dane tries to reassure me.

Handled, is that what he wanted to call it? Our tiny newborns had attacked an Omega; Willa dragged her claws through my leg. They shifted, and even though they looked similar to Wolves, I knew they weren't.

"Aderyn is asleep," Damien tells us and moves to the shelves. I watch him grab a wet wipe and subtly attempt to wipe the blood from her face. They had both feasted on blood.

"Is Tallen okay?" I force out.

"She's fine; she is already at the hospital," Dane replies. I see that concern in his eyes. A look that I hadn't seen in a long time. The one where he thinks I will run away from my problems. He knew me so well.

Chapter 0614

"I... I need to check on the boys." I hurry from our bedroom and into the boy's room, grateful to see they are

asleep. Slowly and silently, I reach up to the top of the door and slide the lock across; resting my head against the wood, I take a few deep breaths, trying to gather my thoughts.

'You can't run away from this,' Nyx tells me.

I'm not. I'm just... I need time to think, Nyx. And before you start, I know what you are going to say. They are my children; Dane and I created them, but I can't think when Dane looks at me like he was just now.'

'We can't abandon them.'

I didn't say I was going to, did I?' I snap back as I check on Evrin and Logan. Both are heavily asleep, knees tucked under their bodies, bums stuck up in the air without a care in the world. The girls had shifted before Logan; how was that even possible?

I drop into the rocking chair and sigh. The girls were already hunting their prey; as they grow older, it will only get worse.

'Unless we nip it in the bud,' Nyx mutters.

If you are telling me to consider..."

'Fuck, no. The girls are ours; there is no way I want them bound. It was hard enough with us.

'Good, because that is not an option!' I snap.

'Good!' Nyx declares, 'I'm glad we are on the same page.'

'But it doesn't give me an answer on how to deal with it, I sigh.

'Actually... I think we already have our answer.

"What are you talking about? Are you suggesting I let them stalk someone?"

'No. Aderyn and Willa responded to Dane's order.'

'The boys are the same,' I mumble.

'This was different, they practically went limp.'

I mull over her words when someone gently knocks on the door, "It's me," Damien mutters.

Quietly, I creep across the room, trying not to wake the boys. Usually, the slightest sound stirs them, especially Evrin, but thankfully, neither of them moves.

I pause at the door and puff out my cheeks. Quietly sliding the lock back, I open the door a little to see Damien leaning against the wall on the opposite side of the hallway. Stepping out, I pull the door closed, "No Dane?"

"He thought it would be best if he kept an eye on the girls. He glances down at my ripped jeans. I had been so busy talking to Nyx that I had forgotten that one leg was in tatters. The blue denim was stained with my blood, yet there was no evidence that I had been injured. "Are you okay?"

"I'm not sure," I stare at his dark eyes. "Dane called you?"

"I was on my way over anyway." He smiles at me. "I remember the first time I saw a Lycan. One of Cassandra's minions, to be precise. I was freaked out for weeks. Learning and knowing that there were other creatures in the world other than asshole Humans was a big shock to the system. I'm pretty sure you felt the same when you saw your first Lycan."

"It scared the crap out of me," I mumble, remembering how I had tried stacking chairs in front of the office door. "But you already expected to be a Wolf. You already knew that there were more than Humans in the world."

"I guess. It took you weeks?"

He gestures to himself, "I may look calm and collected, but that has come with age. Even when I was Human, I was very much 'my way or no way. The idea that there was something more powerful than the bastards I dealt with daily wouldn't sink in. It was a lot, and then I saw my first Lycan. A monster of a man." He smirks, "I honestly thought I was dreaming and that someone had spiked my drink."

"Why are you telling me this? You never talk about your time as a Human."

"Dane said you were internally panicking. I just thought that maybe another perspective might help."

I nod and fold my arms across my chest. "It's not that I'm panicking. I can't make sense of it. First, there is Evrin, and Logan hasn't even come close to shifting. They are Lycans. Are you still certain that Logan is?"

"Yes, his time will come. He is just more laid back than Evrin," he smirks at me. "One was always bound to be lazier than the other."

"Even if that is true, the girls are tiny, and they... why are they already capable of doing that? Tallen had been helping out with the boys for over a year until the house needed rebuilding. They have never hurt her. Why would the girls do this?" I hear the wobble in my voice as I try to make sense of what Dane and I created. Were they going to be worse than Lycans?

"I can't answer that. I can make suggestions, but I am not sure if you are ready for that."

'I'm all ears,' Nyx mumbles.

I close my eyes and nod, wondering how bad it could be.

"Don't you think it's curious?"

I open my eyes in confusion, "What?"

"The girls shifted, and even when they were trying to climb up your legs, they barely reached your knee."

I looked at my ripped jeans; he was right; Willa's claws hadn't reached as high as my knee.

"Curious, don't you think, when the blood was pouring from Tallen's arm?"

Is he trying to tell us that Tallen did this?" Nyx growls.

"Maybe she was sat down or was on the bed.." I didn't want to believe she would try and hurt my children, but then, at the same time, I wanted to believe that Aderyn and Willa wouldn't attack without a reason.

"Dane's first thought, too. The only place we found blood was on the girl's faces."

Nyx growls as my heart pounds against my chest, "You think.... you think she was going to hurt them?*

"I've seen Lycans triggered into shifting. Not as pups, but I've seen it happen and always as a result of something they highly dislike."

"Dane let her walk right out of here!"

"Do you believe Dane would let her go without someone watching or asking her questions?"

"Eric?"

Damien dips his chin as little spikes of pain spark across my fingertips. I was so angry with myself. The twins didn't go to Dane; they came to me. Dane had positioned himself in front of Tallen; maybe they thought he was on Tallen's side.

The girls had been desperately pawing at me, and I had just stood there. I didn't even try. I had let my pups feel abandoned when they came to me for help.

"No!" Damien grabs my shoulders, "Don't you dare start blaming yourself. You walked in on an unknown situation. There was blood and two mini-hybrids with an Omega screaming out in pain. Everyone, including Dane and myself, would have jumped to the same conclusion."

"I'm their mother!" The guilt is eating me alive; my stomach twists and turns as I look towards our bedroom.

"I'm not biologically Dottie's Dad, but knowing how Brax is with her, I would say even he misses things. Like you said, you have a son who can already shift. You are constantly waiting for it to happen to the other. There is a threat to the pack; there are new guests. You have just had pups, and things have slipped through. It's just how life is. We can't be perfect. We are never

designed to be perfect. Life would be boring if we were." He winks at me. I nod as Dane calls for Damien, and Damien gestures to me to lead the way.

I take the few steps to our room and push open the door. Dane sits in the large chair, cradling the girls against his

bare chest. His crimson eyes lock with mine. "I have had news."

"From Eric?"

He dips his chin as his hands make small circles on the girls' backs.

"Tallen was going to take one."

'What!' Nyx roars.

I stared at him; the thought of losing one of my children made me sick to my stomach. I couldn't imagine anything worse.

"Please tell me that this has nothing to do with Thalia?"