A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 351[1,029 words]

Chapter 351 Be Careful

Mateja's p.o.v.

Clover's questions keep me tied to my memories, memories that make no sense to me at all.

Echo has tried to unlock those memories, but even she can't find them. It is as if everything connected to my Father is gone, but I have no idea how that is possible.

I never see anything in my memories; no faces, no buildings, no flora or fauna. I don't hear anything either; no voices, no animals, just soft murmurs but nothing solid. There is no scent in my memories, just feelings.

The oldest memory Echo could find was of the day that my Mother told me that Dad was dead and every other memory since that day.

My memories of life with just my Mother, of life with Lucas' Father and Lucas as a baby and of course my life after Lucas' Father left. None of those memories are sad or bad, but they aren't good memories either.

But the memories I would love to move to that place that hold the memories of Dad, are the ones after June escaped from Lucas' clutches. Let's hope that I can find out how my other memories ended up there and send these other memories there.

"How can someone forget a part of their life? I mean, all I remember are feelings and nothing else." I ask, not expecting an answer from anyone.

"Poison." Clover responds and I know I am not the only one that is wondering if she has a screw loose.

"There is a poison that can make you forget everything that happened before you ingested the poison, there is an antidote but it is a tricky antidote." Clover says.

Amir still hasn't let go of me and I take advantage of that by burying my face in his chest, because I know that there is only one person that could have given me that poison. Now all I need to find out is why she gave it to me.

"Okay. You say that there is an antidote, why is it a tricky one?" Amir asks the question that I am afraid of asking.

"Not only does Mateja need another poison, she also needs her fated Mate to mark her at the Full Moon after she has taken the second poison." Clover says and my heart stops beating for a moment.

I never found my fated Mate and I doubt I will ever find him, I am already forty nine years old. My memories will probably stay buried for the rest of my life, I will never find out why my Mother gave me that poison.

"Calm down, Mateja. This changes nothing, you have already lived so long without those memories. I understand that you want to remember and answers, but panicking won't help." I hear Amir whisper into my hair.

I concentrate on Amir's heartbeat, I need something to focus on to keep myself from going nuts, to keep me grounded.

My worries about my memories can wait. Now I want to take down Lucas and find out how much my Mother knew about his plans, if she even helped him plan any of this.

"Amir, I want to be involved until the end. I have questions I need answers to, and there are two people who can answer them, my Mother and Lucas." I say.

"I need to know my Mother's involvement, I need to know if Lucas was really willing to kill me. I know that Lucas isn't a good male, but am his big Sister and I know that he loved me once." I mumble into his chest.

I know they all heard me, that is the advantage of being a Shifter.

"Mateja, I am not going to send you away. I already clarified that in Bellwich and haven't changed my mind...." A ringing phone interrupts his sentence and I hear him cuss as he answers it.

"Commander, Marcel walked into the mansion five minutes ago, no alarm so far. He is talking to Dawn now, both of them standing on the back porch." A male voice sounds through the line.

"Keep an eye on things there, we are almost at the residence." Amir replies before he disconnects the call. There is nothing else to say and we need to keep an eye out for any watchdogs that Lucas or Marcel placed here.

Amir told us that we would approach the residence from the back and the first thing I notice are the trees at the back of the property, just like in Bellwich. Lucas always gets a place with many trees on the property, just to please his watchdogs.

We quietly get out of the SUV and in seconds the other members of Amir's unit join us, all of them Wolves and Lycans.

"There is movement in the residence, but no idea who is inside." One of them says and Echo pushes forward, she knows that we can get the information without getting detected.

"No way in hell." Amir growls when I tell him about Echo's plan.

"Amir, I am not asking. I am not a member of your unit and you can't stop me." Echo growls at him and I see his eyes widen when he realizes that Echo is near the surface.

I push her back to do some damage control, I don't want Amir to misunderstand what Echo wants to do and I want him to know that I won't do something that puts me in a dangerous situation.

"Amir, we will only take a look. Echo can get a lot closer to the building and you know that. If we take a look you won't have to go in blind, we will be very careful." I tell him.

He has had his eyes locked with mine while I spoke and what he saw was enough

to accept our offer, "Fine, but the second someone spots you, you come back." He says.

I hear Amir growl when I take my clothes off, but the moment I shift into Echo, the others gasp.

None of them have ever seen a Mountain Lion and most believe that we have light brown fur, but here is a light gray Mountain Lion.

"Echo, be careful and remember, you return the second you get spotted." Amir says as he steps closer to us.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 352[1,023 words]

Chapter 352 Disbelief

Amir's p.o.v.

I watch Echo jump into the closest tree, I don't like the risks she is taking, but Matrius is right. This is our best chance of getting solid intel; we need all the information before proceeding.

Matrius is near the surface, his senses focused on Echo and it surprises me that he can still hear where she is. That is usually only reserved for fated Mates and family members and not for people that just met hours ago.

"It is a pity that Mateja can't link us, it would have saved us some time. Now we must wait until she returns before we can get moving." I hear Pedro say through the mind-link.

"Doesn't matter, we have time. Still no news from Bellwich." Clover responds and I am glad no one expected me to reply to Pedro's remark.

"She is on her way back." Matrius tells the others through the mind-link and I see everyone turning their heads in my direction. I shake my head because I have no answer for them, this is very unusual and doesn't make sense to me.

A few minutes later we hear the rustling of leaves above us and Echo jumps to the ground right beside me, to whack me with her tail in my face.

The others chuckle while I stare after her when she moves behind one of the SUVS to shift and get dressed. That Mountain Lion has a naughty streak in her and Matrius is enjoying himself.

"No one is watching the prisoners, they have given them some freedom and that is what your guys saw earlier. They are moving around the residence, maybe preparing for the arrival of Lucas." Mateja says as she walks towards me.

"I only saw three of them, but I saw something that might cause a hitch. They have ankle monitors and there are numerous cameras inside the residence, also saw preparations for cameras on the outside." Mateja continues as she points at a few spots on our map.

We have a plan for the cameras inside the residence in minutes, but the ankle monitors are proving a bit more challenging. If we cut them it will trigger an alarm, if we leave them on they can follow us and both aren't a good outcome for our assignment.

"Let's get to the residence first, we might find a solution once we get there." I say, gesturing the others to follow me.

We are halfway through the trees surrounding the residence, when I feel a hand on my arm. I look to my right to see Mateja walking next to me.

"How fast can we get away from the residence after we have disabled the cameras?" She asks and I have to think about it for a second.

I tell her that we can leave within minutes, but I don't get what she is hinting at with her question.

"Can you send a few of your members to get the SUVS? I might have a way to get us safely out of here." Mateja says, before she starts explaining her plan to me.

She has managed to surprise me yet again, first she gets us the intel we need and now she comes up with a solution for the ankle monitors.

"Pedro, once you and your team have disabled the cameras, you return to get the SUVS and head to the front of the residence." I order Pedro through the mind-link, he nods his head before taking his team to their destination.

"The rest of you will search every floor of the residence and get every victim you find to the lobby by the front door. Once we hear the SUVS approaching, we will cut the monitors simultaneously and make a run for it. Let's hope it will take a while for anyone to get to the

residence." I inform the rest of the

teams.

I quickly relay the orders I gave out to Mateja and she gives me a small smile as

we reach the backdoor of the residence.

The first victim we bump into is

Dorian and when I tell him about our

search for him and the others, he sighs in relief. It takes us about twentyfive minutes to find all ten victims and as the last one enters the lobby, we hear the SUVS arriving.

"Let's get those monitors off and get the hell out of here." I say and ten of my unit members get down on one knee as one, cutting the monitors to set the victims free.

Dorian hands me a bag, "Evidence, a detailed schedule on our individual assignments here. The medication we were supposed to use on Giselle, not that

we have any idea who she is or when she is going to arrive."

Holy Fuck. Lucas screwed this one up, if he is the one that handed them the schedule and the medications to use.

"How many people did you see here?" I ask no one in particular.

"Just Lucas and Marcel, it has been that way since they took me. There is a female they talk to a lot on the phone, she seems to be in charge." Sylvie says, after all she was taken fifteen years ago and would have the most information.

"Any idea who the female is?" Wade asks. We all wait for her to answer us, but she doesn't seem to have the answer.

"He never

saidh her name, and always answered the phone with his back

turned to us. It didn't do him much good though, I once was able to see the cafter ID when I was on the landing of the second floor in the other house, it said Mom." Weston responds.

We quickly put everyone in the SUVs and drive away from the residence. We go straight to the Palace, I am not going to take any chances with these victims and I need permission to go after Lucas and his watchdogs, as Mateja calls them.

The guard at the gate looks at Mateja with his mouth wide open, I only shake my head, unwilling to explain anything at the moment.

I can hear Mateja cuss softly and as I look up I see Giselle on the steps of the Palace, "You didn't really believe me, did you?" Pedro asks, chuckling.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 353[1,074 words]

Chapter 353 A Picture

Mateja's p.o.v.

I'll be damned, the picture was genuine. This is so creepy, we could be twins if it weren't for me being a Mountain Lion and a lot older.

"Does she know?" I ask Amir, even though I have an idea that she is as oblivious as I had been.

"No, no one does. I thought it was better if they saw for themselves, I want them

to see you before we tell them your connection to Lucas and what his plan was for you." Amir tells me, while the SUV pulls to a stop in front of the Palace.

There are many people out there waiting for us; two of them wear the same uniform as Amir, Commanders of the King's Army.

A male who is standing behind Giselle has his eyes locked with mine and they seem to be pulling on the memories I can no longer access. He seems familiar and yet he is a complete stranger to me.

My eyes get pulled away from the male when a hand is placed on my arm and Amir gently pulls me out of the SUV, almost encouraging me to take my first step towards answers. Echo forces me to follow Amir out of the vehicle and my eyes wander back to the male.

As I step away from the SUV and the male starts walking down the steps, a look of pure shock on his face as he softly whispers, "Mateja?" in a questioning voice.

"Your Majesty, it is best if we discuss this in the privacy of your private floor." Amir says as he places his hand on my lower back and instinctively I take a step closer to Amir's side.

Everyone follows the King into the Palace, but Giselle keeps looking at me with almost visible question marks in her eyes. Prince Casimir finally gets her to move and Amir pushes me gently to follow them.

Everyone stares at me the moment the door closes behind us and Amir guides me to a two-seater near the window. He sits down next to me and I feel relieved that I don't have to do this alone.

"Before anyone starts asking questions, there is something you should know. Mateja can't remember anything from the first year of her life, Clover says that she was probably administered a poison to make her forget certain things." Amir explains, before he turns to the familiar, yet unknown male.

"Gianni, you seem to know Mateja. Can you tell us how you know her?" Amir asks him and I am glad that I have a name to go with the face.

"My Cousin is her Father, we never found out where Charlotte took her." Gianni answers and now I am confused. "Your Mother." Gianni clarifies.

My head becomes fuzzy, my vision gets blurred and I struggle to breathe. This is a bit much to take in at once and I fear that I am going to shut down again, but then I feel two hands cup my face.

"Mateja, listen to my voice. Breath in and out." I hear Amir say. "That's it, in and out. In and out."

I feel myself calm down and I almost laugh out loud when I see Echo sitting in the back of my mind with her eyes closed, following Amir's instructions. It is enough to get me back to the present and I smile at Amir before my attention goes back to the others in the room

I see Pedro grab a tablet from his computer bag and after a few clicks he holds it

in front of Gianni, who starts nodding his head, "That is Charlotte."

"Are you sure, Gianni? Because all our research has revealed that her name is Dawn." Amir asks and Pedro quickly explains what they found out about Lucas' Mother.

"Hold on, you are his Half-sister?" Gianni asks. “Why didn't Liam ever tell us that he found you?"

I don't know who Liam is, but I would like to know how he should have known about me or why he should have told Gianni about my whereabouts.

"Gianni, how does your family feel about other Shifters? And I am not talking about Wolves or Lycans." Amir asks and I look at Gianni to see how he feels about the subject.

"Not everyone was too happy with a Mountain Lion in the family, I would never shyn a family member for being another type of Shifter. My Uncle is a Mountain Lion; he was welcomed into our family with open arms. Even though I know some family members wish my Grandparents hadn't accepted him." Gianni says.

"Then you just answered your own question, Liam didn't tell you because he disagreed with your Grandparents. I think he knows that Mateja is a Mountain Lion and like Giselle, she is one of a kind." Amir replies.

Everyone stares at me, except for a young male who is standing behind King Damon.

"Can I see your Mountain Lion?" He asks while he walks towards me. "I have always wanted to see another type of Shifter, but according to Dad they tend to stay away from Wolves and Lycans."

I smile up at him when he stops in front of me and Echo really wants me to show him what she looks like.

“Sure, just give me a second." I say before I walk into the hallway to take off my clothes and Echo takes over our body.

She slowly walks into the living room towards the young male, he lets his hand run through Echo's fur and she purrs when he starts scratching behind her ear. She sits down in front of him, just enjoying the attention he is giving her.

"Okay, Forrest. Why don't we let Echo shift back? I believe there are still enough questions we need to answer." Amir says and after Forrest has hugged Echo, he walks back to King Damon.

Gianni gets up from the couch with his phone in his hand and kneels down in front of Echo, "I would like to take a picture and send it to your Father. Is that okay?" He asks and Echo nods her head.

My Father is still alive, but I have no memories of him. I hope Clover antidote isn't the only way to get my memories back, or it might take a long time before I will remember anything about my Father.

I have just put on my clothes again when I hear a phone ringing and Gianni looks

at me with a smile on his face, before he answers the call.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 354[1,147 words]

Chapter 354 Out Loud

Amir's p.o.v.

"How did you get that picture?" An unknown voice asks the moment Gianni answers the ringing phone.

"I just took it a second ago." Gianni answers and a moment later we hear another unknown voice.

"What did you say to Mattia? He looks... well I don't know what he looks like."

"Sorry, Mom. I told him I took that picture a second ago." He says, while he turns his phone towards Mateja.

"Mattia, it is really Mateja. Just look at her, she looks just like Giselle." Gianni's Mother says and I see Mateja's eyes widen at whatever or maybe whoever she is looking at.

Neither of them says a word, just staring at one another, trying to figure out whether this is real. I can see tears form in Mateja's eyes and then I hear her whisper, “I am sorry." Before she runs out of the door, Matrius forces me to follow her.

I will leave it to Clover or one of the others to explain things to Mattia, I need to ensure Mateja is safe and doesn't get lost in this labyrinth that we call the Palace.

Matrius keeps track of Mateja's scent and we follow her from a distance, allowing her to deal with whatever is running through her mind. Neither one of us can imagine how this must feel for her, finding out she has an entire family out there.

"She is related to Giselle and much closer than anyone could have thought. Maybe that is the reason for the likeness between them, maybe Lucas figured it out too and decided to keep her around for that reason. Some sort of leverage if he ever got into trouble, until he saw how much she looked like Giselle." Matrius growls softly in my head.

I hate what Matrius figured out, but he is right about one thing. Lucas must have known that Giselle and Mateja were related, the question is, did he find out himself or did their Mother tell him?

"Clover explained to Mattia why Mateja didn't remember him and said that her apology was probably connected to that." Pedro informs me through the mind-link.

Matrius is picking up speed as he realizes that Mateja is about to leave the Palace and it is best if no one sees her outside these walls, not with everything that has happened in the past few months.

"Mateja, I understand that you need time to think about everything, but it isn't safe to go out there. We don't know if other people are after Giselle or not and I don't want to see you get hurt." I say as her hand touches the door handle.

She slowly turns towards me and my heart breaks for the look in her eyes, she looks so devastated. I don't hesitate to pull her into my arms, the dam on her tears breaks and I just let her cry.

"Clover explained things to your Father, he knows that you didn't stay away because you hated him or blamed him." I whisper into her ear. "He is on his way to the Palace, he just wants to see you and will not push you in any way."

My words seem to calm her down and I wrap my arms around her even closer, feeling the need to comfort her.

I wait for Mateja to tell me that she is ready to return to King Damon's floor, and the moment we walk in, Forrest runs over to pull her in for a hug, which is something she desperately needs.

A few hours later, she stares at her Father, it isn't difficult to see the similarities between them, and when he opens his arms to her, she doesn't hesitate to jump into his arms.

Both of them silently sob as Mattia

sits down on a couch with Mateja in

his arms. Gianni introduces his

parents t

to the rest of us while

Matrius keeps an eye on Mateja. His Uncle is too weak to make the trip here and asked Gianni's parents to come in his stead.

“He would like to see Mateja though, his situation is a mystery and every day he is still with us is a miracle according to the Doctor." Gianni's Mother says. "His Mountain Lion seems to be fading, at least that is how the Doctor describes it to

us."

I know that once this is all over, Mateja will go and visit her Grandfather, even if it is to say goodbye.

"Amir, we have heard everything from Clover and Pedro. It is time to bring Lucas and his people in, they need to be dealt with as quickly as possible, including Mateja's Mother." King Damon says.

Mateja stays in the Palace with her family, while I follow Morgan and Jaylen back to the Academy.

All members of our units are waiting for us when we arrive and I take the lead on this mission, Jaylen believes I have the right to bring this to an end for figuring everything out.

I don't waste time in dishing out the orders, our units will head to

Shadewoods Mansion to grab Dawn AKA Charlotte, Lucas, Jack and Lucas watchdogs. My unit will descend on Bellwich to grab Lucas

and his friends if they head back there, one team from each unit was selected to go to Bellwich to get Lucas' friends.

"If anything changes along the way, we will change our plans accordingly. Lucas is

still at the mansion, but no sign of Jack yet. I want them alive, they need to answer a lot of questions and the dead don't talk." I say before we all get into the SUVs.

Half an hour before we reach Bellwich, the three teams take a left turn to head to the other side of town and we follow the road that leads towards the mansion.

Two hours later, we are on our way back to the Palace with our prisoners tied up in the back of the SUVs and I can't wait to start questioning each of them. They will give me my answers, whether they want to or not.

Lucas, Jack and Dawn AKA Charlotte will be saved for last, I want to know what the others know before I start questioning them and Morgan will be with me during every interrogation.

"How are you planning on doing this?" Jaylen asks from the back seat. Our SUV is the only SUV that doesn't have a prisoner; it was done intentionally because I didn't want any of them to hear what I had in mind.

"Our main prisoners will be placed in the cells that are the farthest to the back of the dungeons, those cells will also make it impossible for them to communicate. I want Mateja to be in the watch room with you, Jaylen. Morgan and I will question and I want them to speak their thoughts out loud." I answer him.

Both of them know why I want them to voice their thoughts, I don't want Mateja to

hear any surprises during a trial.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 355[1,133 words]

Chapter 355 My Identity

Mateja's p.o.v.

It has been almost two weeks since Amir returned with my Mother in cuffs and it has been a rollercoaster.

During the first interrogations, I found out that Morgan has a gift and it is an awesome gift to have. She can hear the thoughts of others, but she never allowed them to figure that out.

I know about her gift because she was talking about something that I didn't hear during the first interrogation and she explained her gift to me. I watched for it during the second and third interrogation, figuring out how to see when she heard something of importance.

Marcel's interrogation was a revelation in its own, Mom had given him the conditions for the people he needed to abduct. Each of them was taken for a specific task and they only screwed up with Dorian because Lucas didn't investigate him thoroughly enough.

Jack was aware of Lucas' plans and only agreed to them because he wanted the money and status that Lucas promised him. He figured that Lucas would have to sleep with Giselle to produce an heir and then he would belong to Jack.

He forgot about the possibility that she could miscarry or that it could take a long time for her to conceive.

I wish I could forget about my Mother's interrogation, I never realized that she had hated me my whole life, and every sweet and kind gesture had been a charade.

What shocked me was when she told Amir that she picked June's Father with a reason, she truly believed that she was a white Wolf and would be able to give Lucas what he deserved in my Mother's eyes.

But it was nothing compared to the shock I felt, when she told Amir that she came up with the idea to use me to throw them off Giselle's trail. Morgan taunted her enough to find out the truth about my Father, she blurted out that she would have rejected him if she had known that he wasn't a Wolf or a Lycan.

She gave me the poison to make me forget about my Father, she couldn't risk me going back to him, because she hoped that somewhere down the line I would prove useful to her. She hated the fact that I shifted into a Mountain Lion at the age of fourteen and hated me even more when I caused her to lose Lucas' Father.

Morgan had laughed in her face when my Mother told them that I would never find my Father and Amir took great pleasure in telling her that I had already found my Father.

Echo still laughs every time we recall the horrified look on her face, she demanded answers from Amir and Morgan, not that she got them from either one.

After they interrogated my Mother, Morgan told me that my Mother didn't know about the antidote and that she believes that I will never get back my memories. Everyone is hopeful that I will find my fated Mate during the next Full Moon, which is why I will attend the party at the Academy.

Lucas' interrogation was a bit of a letdown, because without the information we got from all the other investigations, you would have believed that Lucas was a smart male, the mastermind behind all of this.

Unfortunately, Lucas isn't the brightest light. Without my Mother and Marcel, he would have failed before he started and he isn't even aware of it.

Lucas was our Mother's puppet and she played him like a fiddle. Marcel helped her plan every step of the plan, both of them dropping hints here and there to make it look as if Lucas came up with it all by himself.

The trials are set for a week after the

Full Moon and Clover told me that

the chance of them walking away

with their lives is slim. I am so grateful for Clover's friend was with me during every interrogation and answered any

question that I had.

For the past two days, I have been thinking about what to do with my future, I know Dad would love it if I came home with him and maybe I will do that for the time being.

Echo wants to meet Grandpa and we hope that we can help his Mountain Lion in any way or form.

I am in a closed off part of the garden: you can only access it from the Royals' private wing, which means peace and quiet for me.

My eyes are closed, not that I would see anything if I opened them. I am currently in the back of Echo's mind, she is walking around the garden, just stretching her legs. I take that time to let everything run through my mind and give every piece of information a place.

"Hello, Echo." I hear Forrest call out to her and I know that I will be in my Shifter form for a while longer. She loves to chase Forrest around this garden, trying to

cut him off every chance she gets and Forrest does his best to make her fail.

I hear Forrest laughing as Echo chases him and I slowly open my eyes to watch the two of them play.

Giselle and Casimir are sitting on a

bench as they watch Echo cut off Forrest, but he quickly dodges to the left. Disappearing behind a huge tree that stands in the middle of the garden, Echo climbs up the tree quickly and a moment later Forrest shows up again.

"Where did she go?" He asks Casimir, but he just shrugs his shoulders.

He looks around him for a moment, before he remembers that Echo can climb trees. He steps onto the bench that is located under the tree and looks straight up into Echo's eyes.

He smiles at her as he reaches for a branch and pulls himself up into the tree, taking a seat next to Echo. She places her head on his lap and enjoys the scratching of his hand behind her ear, purring as she relaxes.

We have needed this kind of attention during the last few days, because we have

had a lot to digest and some things I will never be able to understand.

"Dinner is almost ready, so we better get inside and get freshened up." Forest says before he starts to lower himself on the bench again.

Echo follows him out of the tree and trots into the Palace at a leisurely pace to get up to the Gamma floor. No one bats an eye as Echo passes them, used to her presence by now and most even smile at her.

Luanna is waiting for us at the door and opens it wide enough for Echo to walk through it. I don't mind shifting in front of others, but King Damon prefers it if my identity stays hidden until the trial, and it's mainly because of Giselle.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 356[1,042 words]

Chapter 356 Clock-hands

Amir's p.o.v.

Matrius has been a pain in the ass these past few days, he won't tell me what is bothering him and I have shoved him to the back of my mind quite a few times.

I can't remember if he has ever behaved like this before, but nothing comes to mind. I have never heard of a Wolf constantly pacing his or her Human's mind, nor have I ever heard of a Wolf that couldn't answer a question from his or her Human counterpart.

Elder Larson had noticed my mood swings and when I explained to him what was going on, he had no answers for me either.

Today is the last day that we have to go through the interrogation notes of our prisoners, every aspect of the trial is finished and it has been a lengthy process.

First, we needed to decide in which order we would proceed, then we had to decide if it would be a trial without other Packs present and when it was decided that other Packs needed to be present, we had to decide which Packs would get the invitation.

Casimir wanted Liam's Pack to be present, he wants to send out the message that the Royals will accept any Shifter as a Mate, not just for themselves, but also for their Pack members.

Mateja and Giselle had been present during those conversations and both had been quiet during the entire process. When King Damon had asked why they hadn't said a word, Mateja had turned to him and said, "Why would I have to say anything if you covered all the bases? If you had dropped the ball somewhere I would have spoken up."

Giselle had agreed with Mateja, showing us that as long as they are quiet, we are moving in the right direction, and otherwise, we might need to find a new job.

"Last but not least, the files on Dawn AKA Charlotte. Does anyone know which is her birth name yet?" I ask and I see a smirk on Morgan's face. "Let me guess, neither one."

"Yep." She says while popping the P. "Her birth name is Mary and she grew up here on Palace grounds."

What The Fuck. Morgan has got to be kidding, no one leaves Palace grounds willingly and that means that we have a file on her at the Academy.

Morgan is holding up a file and I don't have to ask whose file it is.

"Mary was eighteen when she left the territory, she had been relentless in pursuing Damon's Father and tried to attack his fated Mate when he found her. She was ordered to never return to the Palace and never to set foot in the territory again." Morgan states.

That explains why she was

screaming bloody murder when the SUV she was in got closer and closer to the border, she thought she would go through excruciating pain as she crossed the border. She was worried for nothing, with Damon's Father dead, the command he gave her was broken.

"Okay, let's get this file done and then you two can get back to planning your Introduction Ceremony." I say with a smile on my face, knowing that both of them hate the decision-making on the preparations.

We get the interrogation transcripts and edit the video we recorded during her interview. We want everyone to see that she has no remorse over the decision she made, especially when it concerns her Daughter.

Zeke is working hard to get a

timeline together, from the moment

she left Palace grounds until we found her in Bellwich. At least I have a better understanding of her motives now, she was denied the life of a Queen according to her twisted mind and she hoped to get Lucas on the Throne to get the status that was once hers according to her beliefs.

It is close to dinner time when we have everything we need, she will pay the ultimate price and so will Lucas and Jack.

Maybe Mateja will get a few more answers during the trial, but the major answers she seeks will be found when she finds her fated Mate. He is the key to unlock the memories she lost thanks to her Mother, but it might take years before she finds him.

Tomorrow night will be her first opportunity to find the key to her memories and I hope that she finds him, she deserves to remember her Father. Damon believes that holding the Full Moon party at the Academy increases her chances of finding her fated Mate.

My unit has no assignment at the moment, so we spend the day in our unit house and prepare for the party. Clover has become a permanent member of my unit and she gets along with the other members, she has proven her worth to all of us.

I haven't looked forward to a Full Moon as much as this one, I hope that I am lucky enough to find my fated Mate and I hope the same for Mateja.

We gather in the dining room of the main building, just like on the night that Morgan and Jaylen found one another.

An extra table has been placed near the stage and my jaw drops when my eyes lock with Mateja's eyes. Like she said she would, she cut her hair. ICan't tell the exact length because she has it in a high braid, but if I had to hazard a guess, I would say past her shoulders.

She is wearing a burgundy suit, but I can't see if the suit has a skirt or pants. I cannot see the type of shoes she is wearing, but she seems comfortable in her outfit.

At the table, the last Full Moon celebration here gets discussed, most of my unit members weren't here, and most hope to find their fated Mate tonight.

We stay seated after the table is cleared and the conversation is light and amicable. No mention of the trial, no mention of the prisoners or the presence of the Royals.

My eyes lock on the clock above the doorway and I watch as the clock-hands slowly move towards midnight. Too slowly to my taste, but there is nothing I can do about that, time passes as time passes, and it won't hurry up just because I want it to.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 357[1,067 words]

Chapter 357 All Mine

Mateja's p.o.v.

As time gets closer to midnight, I am talking with Dad, Echo is sitting in the back of my head, watching the clock-hands move in to place.

"Mate, Mate, Mate." Echo starts chanting as the clock strikes midnight, a crashing sound interrupts her and my attention gets drawn to where the noise came from.

My eyes lock with those of Amir as he stalks towards us and I slowly get out of my seat, before a realization hits me. I don't have the poison I need to take and it only works during the first marking, according to Clover.

I see Clover struggles to get out of Zeke's arms and after I see her whisper something in his ear, he jumps up with Clover in his arms. She holds a small vial in front of Amir's face and he slows down to take it from her hand, before he walks towards me again.

"MINE" Matrius roars as Amir pulls me into his arms and he buries his nose into my neck, inhaling my scent.

Amir lifts me up and as I wrap my legs around his waist he walks out the door, heading to the building where he lives.

He opens the door to his room and kicks it closed behind him, after he has carried me up all those flights of stairs. He lets me glide down his body and I can feel his hard-on as my feet touch the ground.

"You need to take this before we take this any further, if you don't, you will never get answers." He whispers as he holds up the vial.

I take it to twist the cap off and chuck it down before I can change my mind, regretting it immediately.

"That is gross." I grumble as a shiver runs down my back and I hear Amir chuckle.

He lowers his head slowly towards me and starts kissing me the moment his lips touch mine. I open my mouth and let him deepen the kiss. Our tongues are dancing a sensual dance and I hear him groan as I push my hips forward.

I slide my arms around his neck, pulling him closer and pushing my body against his. His hands start roaming my body and I shiver in anticipation. He breaks the kiss and asks if I am okay, I nod my head and pull him back down.

As he deepens the kiss again, I start undressing him and soon we are both naked. I don't feel nervous or self-conscious as Amir pulls back to look at my naked body and I hold my breath as I see him lower his head to my breasts.

His left hand stides towards my pussy and the moment he runs his finger through my wet slit I cry out my pussy opening for his probing finger His finger slides in as he sucks a nipple in to his mouth and with the tip of his tongue he flicks it

before he bites down gently.

I can feel my juices running down his finger as it keeps sliding in and out of me,

adding a second finger as he picks up the pace.

I am moaning loudly while I manage to whisper "Please" once in a while, as his fingers slam into my soaking wet pussy harder and harder. I am rolling my hips to meet the strokes of his fingers and I scream Amir's name as he pushes me over the edge.

He bites down on my nipple gently, as he holds me close to his chest to allow me

to catch my breath and then he moves up my chest as he keeps placing kisses all

over my chest and neck, all the way up to my face.

He grabs me by the waist to lift me up and I wrap my legs around his waist as tangle a hand in his hair pulling him closer to deepen our kiss. He walks us over to the bed and as he places one knee on the side of the bed he slowly lowers us, never breaking the kiss as he moves us further onto the bed.

He lines his cock with my entrance and something tells me that my next orgasm will come faster than I expect, "This going to sting, Sweetheart." Amir whispers before he starts sucking on my marking spot.

Amir fills my pussy in one thrust, stopping balls deep to let my body get adjusted and then he slowly pulls his cock back. It feels as if my body is slowly heating up and I push my hips up to keep him inside of me, I don't want him to stop.

"I'm not going anywhere, Sweetheart. I want to take this slow and this feels so good and I have been waiting for years to find my second chance Mate." Amir says.

Before he starts pounding into my core, I love every second of it. He lowers his head, licking one of my nipples and my head falls back, my eyes closing at the sensation coursing through my body.

He picks up the pace, thrusting harder and harder into my core and I meet him on every thrust. He touches every sensitive place inside me with every thrust and then he picks up the pace even more, pounding into me.

I don't believe there is a coherent thought left in my mind, this is the best feeling in the world and I don't want it ever to stop.

I feel myself fall over the edge, but before I can get down from this high, another orgasm starts building and I can feel that my body wants more. I am pushing against him to take him deep inside of me, I need everything I can get from him.

I feel him coming inside me, every single spurt, I feel them all and I hold on tight to Amir's neck while his canines sink into my neck. He pulls my face towards his neck and I can feel my canines elongate, just before I bite down on his marking spot.

He slowly lowers himself next to me and pulls me on top of him, kissing me as we both try to catch our breath.

"You are all mine." He says, whipping some strands of hair from my face and I smile down at him. It takes us a few more hours to explore one another's bodies and as my head rests on his chest, I let his heart beat to soothe me to sleep.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 358[1,054 words]

Chapter 358 Future Queen

Amir's p.o.v.

A scream wakes me up in the middle of the night and I know that Mateja will remember everything she forgot.

Clover explained that she would scream at first, a reaction to the poison being administered and then she will get her memories back, slowly but in reverse.

There is nothing I can do for her, nothing other than holding her and I will hold her for as long as it takes, then I will hold her for the rest of my life if she needs me to and even if she doesn't need me to hold her.

I keep an eye on her face, I need to see how she is feeling and not just feel her emotions through our bond. The first few minutes I feel anger, pain and sadness through our bond and then I feel calm, comfort, love and many other emotions.

This might take an hour or multiple hours, depending on how many memories she needs to restore in her mind.

Matrius is near the surface, keeping an eye on our Mate, not that he doesn't trust me but he needs it to keep himself calm. He can feel that Echo is going through the same emotions, she is seeing these memories for the first time and we are both relieved that most are happy memories.

Only the memory of the poison, of her Mother's betrayal, was painful to both of them, and now they are both a lot calmer.

I feel someone pushing against the block I had pulled up after walking out of the main building and I lower it to allow whoever it is to get through.

"Commander, how is Mateja doing?" I hear Clover ask and I am surprised to hear from her, she should be asleep or busy with her Mate, Zeke.

"Going through her memories, the first one was bad, after that I felt nothing but calm, peace, and happiness." I inform Clover.

"Good, when she wakes up leave her in peace. Let her determine whether it is to you or her Father when she is ready to talk. She might even demand to speak to her Mother, allow her that as she might need it to come to terms with whatever she remembers." Clover es, and then, without warning, she shut down the mind-link.

From time to time, I doze off but I never fall asleep. I want to be awake when Mateja wakes up and tell her that I love her, that I will always be here when she needs me.

After he knocks on the door, Pedro links me before he opens the door. A mug with coffee in his hand, a smile on his face and a spark in his eyes.

"My mate will be here shortly with breakfast." Pedro says with the biggest smile on his face and I can't wait to see who his Mate is.

"Hello, Commander. How is Mateja doing?" Flora, one of Morgan's team Captains, asks as she walks into my room with a tray filled with breakfast.

"Still asleep, but this time it is really sleep. I think she has regained all of her memories, but she will let me know when she is ready." I answer Flora and as they walk out of my room, I congratulate them on their Mate-bond.

I am halfway through my breakfast when Mateja starts to stir and I place my mug with coffee on the nightstand.

She snuggles into my chest before her eyes slowly open, a blush spreading across her cheeks and I kiss her on the top of her head. Sliding down a little to

pull her on my chest and I continue where we left off last night.

We go another round in the shower, before she tells me that she can barely stand and I lift her in my arms to place her on the counter. I grab a towel to dry her off, before I place her back on the bed and walkinto my closet to grab a small bag I hid in the back of my closet.

"I hope this fits." I say as I place the bag beside her. "I had to accompany Luanna

and Yara on a shopping trip and when I saw this I thought of you."

She looks from the bag to me and I don't think twice, "I love you, Mateja. You are mine and I am never letting you go."

Tears form in her eyes as she grabs my hand and pulls me onto the bed on her other side, "I love you too, Amir. You have saved me in more ways than one and you are stuck with me."

We both get dressed, while I kiss her every chance I get. Sometimes she gently pushes me away from her, sometimes Mateja takes the initiative and kisses me.

Pedro and Zeke are waiting for us outside the building near the SUV, Mateja will stay at the Palace until the Introduction Ceremony has takenplace. We don't want anyone to mistake her for Giselle or vice versa, because Prince Casimir and I both have enemies and neither is willing to take a risk with our Mate.

"Commander, Flora and I will stay with Mateja when you have to attend a meeting

at the Academy or if you have to go on an assignment. I already talked to the

Elders about it and I didn't take No for an answer." Clover states.

I stare at Clover for a second, no one in their right mind would go against the Elders and here is a girl that was considered to lack the skills to be in the King's Army. Yet she is the one that told the Elders how things were going to go and damn the

consequences.

I look at Zeke, who is smiling from ear to ear, while his arms are wrapped around Clover's waist and I know that he witnessed the whole ordeal with the Elders.

"Let's go to the Palace, Casimir has linked me four times already. He doesn't like that Mateja isn't in the safe parameters of the Palace." Pedro says and now I am a little confused, until I look at my Mate.

Yeah, she might be marked but that has never kept a female completely safe. With Mateja and Giselle looking alike, we can't and won't take any chances. Both of them are safest within the Palace walls until Giselle has been introduced as our future Queen.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 359[1,026 words]

Chapter 359 Our Advantage

Morgan's p.o.V.

Okay, I believe I have said this before and I will say it again, I am not a girly girl.

This Introduction Ceremony is going to be the death of me, it wasn't easy to get all the decisions made, and there was a lot to consider for the venue and the Ceremony.

Our dress code was simple: Festive Cocktail Attire. From there, we had to make a few tough decisions because we needed to ensure that no one would show up in too revealing outfits. So after a few tries to get it right, we finally had the dress code completely done.

The dress code states: Festive Cocktail Attire; no black tie or gala attire allowed. Dress; no more than two inches above the knee. No unnecessary showing of skin. No tie or pocket square. No Sneakers.

We added the "no sneakers" line beneath it or my Mate would have shown up wearing sneakers, not on my watch.

Now we have to pick out our outfits for the Ceremony and Giselle has been showing me dresses that make me want to puke. I know she is just teasing Casimir, but she does know how to pick them.

"Morgan, who is on your death list?" I hear Mateja ask from behind me and I turn around with a smile on my face.

"Congratulations, Amir. If you ever need someone to help you dispose of his body..." I say teasingly to Mateja and Amir pulls her close to his chest.

"To answer your question, Mateja. Our future Queen." I finally answer her and Giselle is theatrically objecting, knowing full well that I would never harm her or let harm come to her.

Mateja wants to say something else when Giselle turns her tablet towards the two of us and we both stare at the dress, this one is just too hideous. It is a knee- length dress with beading all over the bodice and it would probably look cute on someone, but not in neon pink.

"I think I am starting to understand it, need help to hide her body?" Mateja asks as she leans towards me, a horrified look in her eyes. "I would rather go back to my lost memories."

None of us says a word, because we want to give Mateja the chance to make up her mind on telling us about what she remembers or if she would like to keep that to herself. I hope that she will tell us at least some of her regained memories, but she should at least tell Amir if she remembers anything about getting the poison from her Mother.

"Mom rejected Dad in front of me and at first he refused to accept her rejection, but when she threatened to feed me the poison he finally accepted her rejection. Only for Mom to force the poison down my throat anyway, she didn't want me to remember how happy I had been with Dad." Mateja whispers.

"Do you remember why she rejected your Father?" Casimir asks and for a moment I fear that she never knew the reason.

"Because he is a Mountain Lion. She

iš a

asked him why he hid it from her, but according to Dad he never did He told her that he never shifted at home only while he was on patrol and she never wanted to join him. She never joined the Pack run, nor did she help protect the Pack during an attack.

Mom was busy accusing Dad of all kinds of wrongdoings, but she never made the effort to become a real member of Dad's Pack. I knew Dad was different from the others, but he wasn't the only one with a different type of Shifter." Mateja answers him.

Giselle decides to lighten the mood by holding up her tablet again, showing

Mateja a dress I had already seen and it is even more hideous than the neon pink dress.

"How many Lunas will show up in this?" Giselle asks her and Mateja is at a complete loss for words.

She looks over her shoulder at Amir, who does his best not to laugh out loud, and

as Mateja turns her attention back to the table, I see a twinkle in her eyes.

"Is it available in burgundy?" She asks Giselle, who immediately starts tapping away on her tablet.

"Yeah, but not all sizes are available." Giselle replies. "What size are you, Mateja?"

I can hear a few groans coming from behind us and the three of us start laughing the moment we see Amir's face. The guy really thought that Mateja would order that dress, but he still needs to learn a few things about his Mate.

"What is the dress code anyway?" Mateja asks and Forrest hands her the test invitation, we wanted to see if it would look good on paper and it actually works.

"Jaylen." Mateja states as she points at the "no sneakers" line on the invitation and I see Amir leaning forward to see what Mateja is talking about.

He chuckles as he nods his head, we all know that Jaylen would never wear anything else if he could get away with it. Too bad that I won't allow him to wear sneakers to one of the most important Ceremonies in our lives.

"I think you have covered all the bases, even though the line on showing skin might be a small challenge. I mean, what is unnecessary showing of skin?" Mateja asks.

Giselle shows her a dress with a bare back that prohibits someone from wearing panties, then a dress that leaves the skin from the breasts to the waist uncovered. After that, she pulls up a dress with a Veneck that stops just below the belly button and if someone doesn't stop her, she will find many more like those.

"Point taken. What will happen if someone doesn't follow the guidelines?" Mateja

asks and Giselle gets an evil look in her eyes.

"Either the entire Pack heads home or they can wait in the dungeons until the

party is over." Giselle says and I hear Mateja giggle.

I can guarantee you that Giselle will throw anyone in the dungeons that breaks

our rules, we have the law on our side and we are going to use it to our advantage.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 360[1,100 words]

Chapter 360 Getting Ready

Introduction Ceremony

The day has finally arrived, today is the Introduction Ceremony and every Pack has sent the invited guests to the Palace.

Each Pack is represented by the Alpha family, the Beta family, and the Gamma family; each Pack also picked two Warriors and three Omegas to attend the party. Not every Alpha had been pleased with the unmated Pack-members they had to bring along, but it had been made mandatory.

None of the Lunas wanted to get embarrassed by their Omegas wearing their own clothes, so each girl had gotten a dress from their Luna and they had happily accepted the gift.

King Damon is waiting for the guests in the ballroom with Yara by his side, once all the guests have arrived, he will introduce her as his Mate and their Queen. He is glad that he doesn't have to jump through that hoop again, he hated his

Introduction Ceremony.

One of the guards links King Damon to inform him that one Pack hasn't brought along the required unmated Pack-members and it doesn't surprise him that Alpha Gustav ignored that part of the invitation.

"Alpha Gustav, I assume you know how to read?" King Damon asks when the Alpha steps out of his vehicle and everyone at the front of the Palace turns their attention to King Damon and Alpha Gustav.

"If it is stated in an invitation to bring five unmated Pack-members, then it means that you have no choice but to bring five unmated Pack-members with you. Where are they?" King Damon asks and Alpha Gustav growls softly, while avoiding eye contact.

"A Full Moon party at the Palace should be for High-ranking Wolves and Lycans only." Alpha Gustav replies, his head and eyes lowered to avoid angering the King. Too bad he doesn't realize that he already angered the King, but he would soon figure that out.

"Have them here within the hour or I will place your Pack under my supervision for as long as I see fit." King Damon states.

Alpha Gustav wants to object, but thankfully his Beta has a brain and steps in front of his Alpha to prevent his Alpha from reacting.

Royal Gamma Keiran is watching Alpha Gustav, who gets guided away from the King by his Beta. Both of them softly discussed the King's demand. Neither one of them wants to disobey the King, but they are also reluctant to allow Low-ranking Pack-members to attend a party at the Palace.

While Keiran keeps an eye on Alpha Gustav, King Damon's attention gets drawn to the next Pack that arrives. Four vehicles pull up to the front of the Palace, one vehicle for each High-ranking family and one for the unmated Pack-members. King Damon greets three other Packs after that, each of them has followed the guidelines from the invitation and for once he believes that this will be an easy evening.

It only takes seconds for King Damon's mood to do a one eighty, because someone has decided to throw all caution to the wind. Anyone can see that King Damon isn't the only one that is displaeased with the attire of the female that gets out of the first vehicle, Alpha Dan has a disgusted look on his face as he looks at her.

The female is wearing a lace dress that stops about an inch below her ass, the bodice has a halter neckline, the front of the dress looks like a huge diamond that is connected to the skirt. On the back there is one small strap, running from left to right to keep the bodice in place.

"Your Majesty, it is an honor to be here. I apologize for my Son's Mate, we did tell her the dress code and the stipulations that came with it. Unfortunatly she chose

to ignore it." Alpha Dan says as he bows his head to the King.

I can already hear you think, then why bring the girl anyway? Let's just say that Alpha Dan has a little mean streak and knows that her behavior will have consequences.

"Alpha Dan, you can understand that this will not be tolerated. You have a choice to make; either you all head home and I mean all your Pack-members or she can wait in the dungeons for you to head home after the party." King Damon replies.

Alpha Dan has known King Damon long enough to understand that there would be a punishment for those that chose to ignore the guidelines, he knows that the Law is on the King's side. Whoever made the invitation thought about the punishment and made sure that the Alpha would get punish his

Pack-member without actually doing it.

"I am the future Luna and I can dress how I want. No one can tell me what to

wear, I am above the rules." Lily mumbles, but she is too stupid to realize that everyone could hear her.

"I don't the rest of my

Pack-members to miss the

opportunity to find their fated Mate Your Majesty. Lily can wait for us.in the dungeons, we have traveled too far to turn back now." Alpha Dan says and two Warriors step forward to escort Lily to her accommodation for the evening.

Lily objects to Alpha Dan's answer, but her Mate is quick to shut her up, "You were warned, now deal with the consequences." He growls next to her ear.

He apologizes to King Damon for his Mate's behavior, while the Warriors drag Lily towards the dungeons with a little force.

Every other Pack that arrives after that has followed the rules and greeting the guests goes smoothly, but something is bothering King Damon.

There are at least a handful of Packs that, he assumed, would cause trouble, but they are behaving themselves and are even refraining themselves from snide comments to those they consider below them.

"Keep an eye on this Pack, I don't trust them. Their behavior is very unusual for them, something is up." King Damon says through the mind-link every time he encounters one of those Packs.

King Damon walks up to the stage when all the guests have arrived and in seconds the room is quiet.

"Thank you all for coming to our Full Moon party. I know that you are all curious, so I will get right to it. This is Yara and she is my second chance Mate, your Queen." He allows the crowd their moment to celebrate, even though not everyone is too pleased with the announcement.

"Dinner will be served in two hours, enjoy yourselves in the meantime." King Damon states before he guides Yara of the stage.

They mingle with the guests, while thereal stars of this party are getting ready on King Damon's private floor.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 361[1,059 words]

Chapter 361 Final Look

Giselle's p.o.V.

Grayson has been tailing Damon, keeping me posted on what is happening downstairs.

We decided to leave the greeting of the guests to Damon, he will also welcome our guests and then he will introduce Yara as his second chance Mate.

I doubt it will come as a big surprise, because they never hid it and rumors tend to spread like wildfire.

Morgan has told our Mates to wait in the living room, while we prepare for the Ceremony. Even though Mateja has no role in the Ceremony, we still insisted that she would stay with us and after a few minutes of Mateja trying to get out of it, she finally caved.

Our makeup and hair will be done in a style that we feel comfortable with and not in a style that everyone thinks we should have.

The males wear pants with a blazer and a dress shirt, but no tie. Jaylen chose a dark grey pair of pants with a lighter grey blazer with subtle plaids and a white dress shirt, getting him to wear anything other than sneakers was a bit

challenging.

Morgan had to threaten him before he agreed to wear casual shoes, he settled for dark grey derby shoes and has even worn them in private to get used to them.

Roan and Amir both chose navy pants with a light blue dress shirt, but Roan is wearing a blue blazer with subtle plaids like Jaylen and Amir chose for a pinstriped blazer. Amir chose to finish his outfit off with chukka boots in a navy color, while Roan went with navy colored derby shoes.

Casimir decided to go a bit more classic and picked a charcoal pair of pants with a white dress shirt, he chose a black with charcoal pinstriped blazer to go with it. He didn't need to think long about his footwear, the guy has an obsession with shoes and he chose his favorite pair of black oxford shoes.

Gillean has been somewhat secretive about his outfit, but he promised to show it to us first. Roan is dreading that Gillean might show up in a pink outfit or something along those lines, not that anyone can blame him because Gillean has a few items in his closet that can chase anyone from the room.

"Are you girls decent?" Gillean asks as he slowly opens the door and he looks stunning in his outfit.

Like Casimir, he is wearing a charcoal pair of pants with a white dress shirt and dark monk strap shoes. It is his blazer that has us all surprised, it is a black and white houndstooth blazer.

"Oh My Goddess. It is that we both have Mates or..." Mateja calls out and Gillean turns a nice shade of red.

"Mateja is right, you look amazing. A bit gutsy that blazer, but it looks good on you, Gillean." Morgan says and we all agree with her.

After Gillean has left, we get back to our hair and makeup. I keep everyone updated on the arrival of our guests and Grayson even sends me a picture of Lily getting dragged off by Warriors.

"Jaylen would lock me up himself if I tried to leave the room wearing something like that." Morgan mumbles and I see a smirk on Mateja's face.

"Of course he would, he would love to handle your punishment himself." Mateja says as she wiggles her eyebrows and she doesn't have to explain what she means with that. I think our Mates would all love to punish us if we wore something like that and no one would blame them.

Morgan has chosen a light makeup that suits the dark cyan color of her dress and her hair gets styled in the only way it can. Her hair is too short for braiding or to pull it up, she loves her fayered bob haircut and doubt she will ever go back to the long hair she once had.

Mateja and I will get the same hairdo, we want to throw people off a bit. Unless of course they pay enough attention, then we won't get away with it.

Our dresses are nothing alike and even the color doesn't come close. We are

going to keep track of how many people will address us with the wrong name, Mateja believes that people will more often give her the wrong name than me.

I remember meeting Mateja and seeing the resemblance between the two of us it wasn't until Dad said her name that I realized that we were related to one another. Hearing what Lucas had planned made me furious and I almost lost control to Adora, who wanted a piece of Lucas.

Mateja may look a lot like me, but we are very different in every other way. I prefer

to stand on my own two feet, while Mateja loves to be up in the trees and it doesn't matter to her if it is in Human or Shifter form.

We both love a good book, but I like reading romantic stories and Mateja has a taste for action and investigation. I watch what I eat, not out of fear of getting fat, though and Mateja will eat anything she can get her hands on.

"Ready to get your hair done, Princess?" the hairdresser asks and I look up to see that Mateja is already done, her hair in a playful low cinnamon roll.

I still don't like it, but I am getting used to the title of Princess, only in the Royals' private wing does anyone address me like that and it is getting easier to respond without an eye roll or two.

"Yeah, let's get this done and hopefully this day will end soon." I say as I sit down in the chair. "Grayson just informed me our guests are mingling and that Alpha Dan has left the territory."

That leaves us with an hour to get ready and then we have to make our way down to the ballroom. Let's just hope that the incidents Damon had to deal with are the only drama that we have to face today.

I would like to have happy memories when I tell my Pups or Grandpups about this day, even though, if they are anything like Casimir, then they will enjoy the drama

more.

I take a final look in the mirror, turning left and right once more and then I follow Mateja and Morgan out of the bedroom.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 362[1,078 words]

Chapter 362 Slight Problem

Gillean's p.o.V.

I know that the others will ask me about the dresses the girls are going to wear, too bad they weren't wearing their dresses yet, not that I would have told them anything.

Ever since we had to pick out our outfit for the Introduction Ceremony, I have been teasing Roan. I have shown him the most awful outfits I could find or that I could think of, and each time he didn't disappoint with his reaction. I like the occasional pink accent in my outfit, but wearing a suit in different colors of pink is even too much for me.

Casimir is the first one to see me walk into the living room, and the look on his face tells me that he is surprised about my outfit, he probably assumed, like Roan, that I would choose something extravagant.

"This is not what I had expected." Casimir says and I see Rowan slowly turning around.

"Neither was I, but you definitely look amazing, my Dear." Roan says as he gets out of his seat and walks towards me, and as I had suspected, Jaylen asks me what Morgan is wearing.

"She is wearing a dark green lace undergarment set with a black see-through robe." I say while I hide behind Roan.

Jaylen is growling and has trouble staying in control of Midnight, I raise my hands in mock surrender and slowly take a few steps back.

"You asked what she was wearing and I'm telling you the truth, that is what she was wearing. They were still working on her makeup and their dresses were still inside the clothing bags." I respond.

"It isn't funny, Gillean. It is very difficult to control him when Midnight feels jealous, even when he knows that you have a Mate and that you would never be interested in a female." Jaylen growls.

To everyone else in the room, it was funny, but let's not point that out to Jaylen, or he might decide to kill me anyway.

"If Casimir or Amir had asked me that question, the answer would have been similar; each girl was only dressed in underwear and a robe." I state, hoping to calm down Jaylen and Midnight.

The only thing it accomplishes is that Casimir and Amir are annoyed with me, but it doesn't bother me. The three of them are just easy targets at the moment, they have to wait until their Mates are done getting dressed, while Roan and I get to stay together.

"Did you hear what Damon had to deal with when the guests arrived?" Jaylen asks and I shake my head.

I listened to Jaylen as he tells me about what happened at the front door and I'm glad that Giselle made the punishments for breaking her rules clear to Damon.

"Even if Alpha Gustav decides to bring in the unmated Pack-members as requested, it still won't make a difference, because instead of placing them under supervision, the Elders will pay their territory an unusual amount of visits during the year, and each of them will be unannounced." Roan says.

That was a condition from Damon himself, because he didn't want anyone to have a chance to disobey the rules without any consequences.

Alpha Dan will also have to face consequences, but from what we understand, everyone did try to make the future Luna understand that breaking those rules wouldn't be smart.

"What do you think your Father will do about Lily? As the future Luna, she should have known better than to go against the rules on the invitation." I ask Casimir.

"Dad actually discussed that with Giselle, he wanted her to have a say in this as well. We all understand that's certain thanks are out of an Alpha's control without an Alpha command in place, but I have a feeling that Alpha Dan deliberately didn't give her an Alpha order.

I have met the guy a few times over the years and he knows our laws and how strongly my Father feels about them. It wouldn't surprise me if Alpha Dan makes certain recommendations to Dad on how to punish the future Luna." Casimir answers me.

I hadn't thought about it that way,

but to tell you the truth, I can understand why Alpha Dan might have to resort to this way of correcting the future Luna's behavior. Sometimes you nee

bring in the big guns to one

straight and I guess that is what Alpha Dan did.

"Smart guy. Let's see if we can find out how often Alpha Dan has tried to put her back in her place. I doubt this is the first time she dressed provocatively in skimpy dresses, and I can imagine that after trying many times to correct her behavior and getting nowhere, you want to give up. Then getting an invitation from the King with very explicit rules can solve your problem." Amir says.

About half an hour before dinner, the hairdresser and the makeup artist leave the

King's private floor, meaning that the girls will be out shortly.

The first thing that alerts us to the girls being on their way to the living room is the clicking of heels somewhere down the hallway, the second thing that alerts us is the heavy breathing of Jaylen, Casimir and Amir as each of them is able to smell their mates and all three of them slowly rise to their feet.

We can hear the girls whispering, but it is too soft for us to actually hear what they

are saying and all three males growl.

"Can't they walk any faster?" Casimir grumbles under his breath and I wonder if

he paid attention to the footwear the girls have been wearing for the past few weeks.

"Do you think that they pay enough attention to their Mates?" I ask teasingly, while leaning closer to Roan.

He shrugs his shoulders, even though he knows what I am talking about. We both had admired their balance while walking in those deathtraps, as Roan calls them and I kind of agree with him.

"You didn't see the four and five inch heels your Mates were walking in, I am surprised they managed to walk from one side of the room to the other side." Roan says.

Jaylen, Casimir and Amir have turned their backs on the doorway to look at Roan and are now missing the entrance of their Mates.

"Stay put, I want to see their faces when they see the three of you." I tell them through the mind-link. "Good thing that you are all marked or we could have had a slight problem."

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 363[1,090 words]

Chapter 363 One-way Ticket

Morgan is dressed in a dark cyan colored dress. The dress has a high halter neckline and a tight lace bodice that is decorated with a delicate beaded embroidery, it has a unique open back due to the high crossed straps along the back.

Her chiffon skirt flares from the waist down and falls just above the knee. Her five inch faux-suede heels give her a little more height, she chose block heels for comfort and an ankle strap.

Giselle is dressed in a scarlet color dress. It has a draped bodice with a feminine v-neckline and narrow shoulder straps. Double straps run down over the open back to a slightly pleated skirt that falls smoothly along the body to just below the knee with a split that starts mid-thigh.

She finished her outfit with four inch simple stilettos, not wanting to take the attention away from her dress and hair updo.

Mateja is wearing a Persian color dress. The dress has a high-necked lace bodice with a boat neckline, a chiffon skirt with a wrap over, creating a high-low effect. Like Morgan, her dress is knee length and her shoes are four inch faux-suede heeled shoes with an ankle strap.

Yeah, Gillean was half right in his assumption about a slight problem downstairs. First of all, the problem wasn't slight, secondly, there was going to be more than one problem, and third, no one cared about the girls being marked or not.

Slowly they make their way down the stairs, hoping to spend as little time with pushy Alphas and Lunas.

Their Delta couples join them at the bottom of the stairs and for a few minutes they walk around with small smiles on their faces. Looking at all the guests and the outfits they are wearing, each of them looks at ease.

"Prince Casimir." A Luna calls out as she shoves one of the Deltas to the side. "I would like you to meet my Daughters, they have been waiting all afternoon to meet you."

"Excuse me, Luna. I don't like it when guests act rude, you just pushed my Delta's Mate out of the way. I want you to apologize and leave after that." Casimir says, using his Royal aura to clarify that he isn't pleased with her attitude.

Her Mate understands that this can have severe consequences for his Pack, so he orders her through their mind-link to apologize and to follow him back to their Pack-members.

With all eyes on the future leaders of the Kingdom, no one notices the two Alphas that have their eyes on Giselle and Morgan. One of them is aware of Morgan's bloodline, while the other knows what Giselle can mean for him as his Mate.

How they know that Giselle and Morgan are special in their own way, is not very important. Just know that both Alphas have known about them for many years and finally see a chance to grab what they believe is owed to them by the Goddess.

The Alpha that has been after Morgan for years decides to take his chances immediately and starts to walk around the room, greeting and talking to other Alphas while keeping an eye on Morgan.

He notices that Morgan's eyes color changes from time to time and everyone knows that it is an indication that she is talking to her Shifter half. He thinks that this will be a good time to grab Morgan, but he does need the right place to forcefully mark her, and after glancing around, he has found the spot.

Morgan's p.o.v.

"Someone is watching us." Amra says in my head and with Jaylen stiffening next to me, I know that she included him and Midnight into the conversation.

"Midnight, keep an eye out for anyone that comes too close to me." I say to Midnight, I need someone else to keep an eye on things and not just rely on Amra.

Our Deltas move into better positions without it being very obvious and in the meantime everyone keeps talking about mundane issues. We have been practicing this for the past two months, hoping that we wouldn't need it.

"Good thing that we practiced this, even Damon is aware of what is going on and I didn't tell him." Jaylen replies.

Amra keeps talking to me, because I have blocked my ability to hear thoughts. It took me a few months to learn how to do it, but I am glad I can today. Listening to the thoughts of all our guests is exhausting and disgusting.

"Whoever it is, is good at avoiding unwanted attention. I still haven't found him." I hear Midnight growl in my head.

I have been looking at every spot that can be used to temporarily hide someone, but so far every spot was too close to guests or guards. Lam about to tell Jaylen that there are no accessible spots, when I see a spot that would be perfect for someone with ill intentions.

"To my left.." I manage to say, before a hand wraps around my throat and I feel Amra pushing forward to help me take down our attacker.

I stomp my foot down, driving my blocked heel into his foot. A scream sounds next

to my ear, but I don't let it distract me and I slam my elbow into his ribcage before

I push away from him.

Our Deltas form a circle around us, prohibiting anyone from helping the male that attacked me and I turnè towards the male to see an Alpha 1 never met before. I do know who he is, but I never had any dealings with him and I am grateful that he doesn't know that I am aware of who he is.

This Alpha is known for losing his Lunas to "natural" causes, he lost Luna number

four about three months ago and is now after me.

Amra decides to play a little with the Alpha and punches him straight in the face, a satisfying crack sounds in the air. He curses and swears as he grabs hold of his nose and hear Midnight chuckle in my head he is enjoying this.

"Bitch." The Alpha grumbles and Amra punches him once again, this time in his stomach and he doubles over in pain.

"I am not a Bitch. I just don't like it when someone other than my Mate touches me and getting choked isn't a nice feeling. Come near me again and I will allow my Lycan to kill you." I growl at him.

Before he can say or do anything, two members of my unit grab him and he gets a one-way ticket to the dungeons.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 364[1,069 words]

Chapter 364 A Guest

Mateja's p.o.v.

Amir pushed me behind him the moment we heard someone scream and I have been watching Morgan in awe, that girl can fight.

Okay, I know that Amra is helping her, but still, she is a damn good fighter. She broke the Idiot's nose and I hear Echo chuckle in my head, like me, she is enjoying the show.

We are still trying to make sense of what just happened when the next Idiot shows up and this time all the guests are in for a surprise.

I feel it the moment someone steps behind me and I know it isn't one of my new friends, so I turn around as fast as possible. Surprising the shit out whoever the Idiot is and his head lowers as he grabs my arms tightly.

Oh, no. He is not going to forcefully mark me in front of everyone, not with my Mate right behind me and I slam my forehead against his nose.

He takes a step back, giving Echo all the room she needs to force a shift, slashing one of her claws down his leg. Blood is oozing from the wound, but Echo won't let him off so easily and charges at him at full speed.

Like a bull, she lowers her head to slam it into his stomach. He flies back a few feet, slamming into the stage where we will sit for dinner.

"Echo, you can take him out." King Damon says through the mind-link and he doesn't have to repeat himself.

"Alpha Paul signed his death warrant trying to forcefully mark Mateja, she has my permission to end his life." I hear King Damon announce to the guests and every member of the King's Army.

The Alpha looks up at me and it is clear that he hadn't expected to hear King Damon say a different name, he probably thought that I was Giselle.

"King Damon, he thought I was Giselle. You still want him dead?" I ask, because it might not be the best thing to do. What if he told anyone else about his plan or why he wanted Giselle as his Mate?

Echo stalks towards Alpha Paul and places her paw on his chest, pressing down until she hears the cracking of his ribs. She lifts her paw slightly, but not enough for him to get away from us and if King Damon doesn't tell us to stand down, he will be dead in minutes.

Four members of Amir's team step next to us and Clover places her hand on Echo's head, "We will take care of him for the moment, once we have what we need, he is all yours, Echo."

Echo lifts her paw even more, before she pulls it back while her claw runs down his stomach. He screams as she cuts through his flesh, not deep enough to kill him but deep enough for it to hurt like hell.

Amir steps next to us and Echo moves her head against his chest, leaning closer as his hand slides through her fur. She loves the feeling of his hand running through her fur and

we have spent quite a few hours in our room with us in Echo's form, while we were discussing whatever came up.

"Echo, why don't you follow me? I think we have a backup dress for Mateja, you have just enough time to change before dinner." Yara says and Echo follows her out of the room to head up the stairs.

Amir doesn't release Echo's fur, he just walks with us up to the King's floor and reluctantly lets go when we stand in front of a door.

"We will be right out, Amir. It won't

take long." Yara says as she opens the door, and after Echo gently the door, and

pushes Amir, he finally lets go of her fur. Allowing us to walk into the room and on the bed is the exact same dress we had just torn to shreds.

"This isn't the first time someone

shifted during a party, so we always

have two dresses if it involves a Ceremony. Not that anyone knows about that little rule though or everyone might know what is about to happen after dinner." Yara says with a smile on her face.

"Let's just hope that no one else will try to come after Giselle or I am going to have

to find another dress to wear." I tell Yara after Echo has allowed me to shift back to my Human form.

Amir wraps his arms around me to bury his face in my neck, he and Matrius need to calm down and this is the fastest way for Mates. I wrap my arms around his neck, pulling him closer to my body and we just stand there for a few seconds.

"Okay, dinner will be served in five minutes. We are taking the elevator down, or everyone will be waiting for our arrival." Yara says as she walks to the elevator.

Amir holds me close to his side during the ride down and I smile when I see Clover and Zeke waiting for us as the elevator doors open. Clover steps to my other side and Zeke holds her hand while we walk into the ballroom.

"Just in time for dinner." Giselle says through the mind-link and I softly laugh as King Damon rises to his feet.

"Alphas, please escort your Pack-members to the dining room. There is a seating arrangement, sq give your Pack name to one of the Servants and they will show you to your table." King Damon says and I can already hear a few soft murmurs.

"Why can't we choose our own table?" A young female asks. Because you would kill one another to get the table closest to the Royals, I answer her question in my

head.

"Why does a Servant have to show us to our table?" A Luna asks her Mate.

Are they really this stupid? Don't they use Omegas to seat their guests? Don't they place those they favor near the Alpha table?

"We can find our own table." The same Luna from earlier says to a Servant, but Echo has had enough.

"Either you follow her to your table or that is the way out." Echo growls while she points at the front door. "You are a guest, so act like one and follow the rules.

Her Mate seems to remember what we are capable of and gestures to the nearest Servant to lead the way, while he grabs hold of his Mate's hand.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 365[1,084 words]

Chapter 365 Our Rules

Casimir's p.o.V.

Our Deltas have closed in on us the moment Alpha Paul grabbed Mateja, we all know that he made the mistake of thinking that he grabbed Giselle.

"Move to the stage, you and Giselle won't leave it until we head to the dining room." Dad says in my ear and I gently push Giselle in the direction of the stage, while our eyes are glued on Echo.

I see an evil smirk on Amir's face as Echo slashes Alpha Paul's abdomen with her claw, it serves him right but I still think that she should have killed him.

"He thought she was Giselle and I want to know who else is aware of her lineage." Dad says in my head and I softly mutter a curse or two.

He was after my Mate and I hadn't thought of that possibility. I will not trust another male near my Mate, no one will take her from me and I will protect her with my life if I have to.

"Why don't you take her upstairs, Sweetheart?" I hear Dad ask Yara. "She needs to change into a new dress, it is already on the bed."

It has been done like this for centuries, a duplicate of the outfit is made and if it is necessary, it can be brought up to our floor in seconds. This isn't the first time someone has shifted, but usually it isn't a female that shreds her clothes and needs to head back upstairs.

Yara strokes Echo's fur while they walk out of the ballroom and I chuckle softly as I see Alphas and Lunas stepping back as Echo walks past them.

"She looks amazing and she isn't afraid to show who is in control." Giselle says and I smile at her as I pull her into my arms.

“I hope that each of you understands that I will tolerate no disrespect to anyone. Mateja is the Mate of Commander Amir and you might be seeing more of her in the future, depending on what Commander Amir decides to do." Dad says.

There are Alphas and Lunas that seem to understand the underlying warning, but I can also see a few Alphas that don't look very impressed with his words. Those will find out soon enough that Dad wasn't kidding, because some things will change at the Academy and it will happen soon.

Dad announces that dinner is ready and, like every other time, there are those that don't appreciate the rules, complaining amongst themselves as they walk to the dining room.

"That girl might kill someone before the night is over." Vlad says as we hear Echo putting a Luna in her place.

"Why is it so damn difficult for some to understand that we have rules for a reason?” Mateja asks as she walks towards us.

"Because they only think about themselves and what they can gain from certain situations." Morgan answers her and I hear Giselle giggle.

Morgan is right, those that ignore the rules always hope to get something out of every visit. Whether it is a better alliance, a good match for their Pups or a business deal.

I guide Giselle to the tables we will sit at during dinner, an idea we got from

Forrest. He found a tiny loophole to seat many more people on the stage with the Royals and we took advantage of it.

Many Packs Look rather strange when quite a lot more people sit down at the tables on the stage and I pull a chair back for Giselle, placing her one seat away from Grayson as I sit down next to him. We aren't placed in the usual way, instead of a male, female, male setting, we have chosen to seat two males and two females next to one another.

"Thank you for joining this party, I hope that tonight some of you might find your fated Mate. We all hope that you will not ignore the Goddess' wishes and accept your fated Mate without prejudice." Yara says, before she sits down and the Servants walk into the dining room.

I don't pay attention to the murmurs from other tables, I already heard them before and I doubt it will make me feel better by listening to them again.

Vlad is more interested in keeping an eye on our Mate and blocks out everything else around him. He just watches her through my eyes and Giselle glances at me occasionally with a smile on her face.

"I am fine, Vlad." She says through our mind-link, but my Lycan isn't going to take his eyes off her. She can better get used to this fast, because I doubt he will ever stop doing this and I can't blame him for looking at her.

I hear a growl coming from across the table and turn my head in the direction of the growl, someone has pissed off Morgan. Amra is close to the surface and that never predicts something good.

She slowly gets out of her seat, her eyes glued to somewhere behind me and we all understand that someone's thoughts have come through.

"Your Majesty, I suggest that you throw out all the liquids that were handed to you as a gift. Someone in here has poisoned some of the bottles, I will find out who it

is and that person will pay with their life." We hear Morgan say, Amra's voice interlaced with hers.

A young female jumps up and runs for the door when Morgan finishes speaking, but she hadn't counted on our Warriors. I have no idea which Pack She belongs to or what her rank is, not that it will do her any good, she will have to face charges and with Giselle at my side, we will

find all the answers.

I enjoy the rest of our dinner, while I listen to the people around me talking. Most

of them will be in my everyday life and others I will see once in a while, but each of them will always be welcome at the Palace.

Servants walk around to clear tables of empty dishes, refilling empty glasses and placing filled dishes on the tables. I lean back in my chair to look around the dining room and growl softly when I see that one of the Alphas' Daughters has broken our rules.

"Dad, I thought you greeted everyone and checked if the outfits were according to our rules?" I ask through the mind-link, making sure that everyone who needs to hear this, can hear it.

"We did, Son. Why do you ask?" Dad informs, but I don't have to answer him.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 366[1,098 words]

Chapter 366 Shifter Mark

Gillean's p.o.V.

"Alphas, I believe that the invitation we sent was clear enough. Provocative clothing isn't allowed, but apparently one of your Daughters thought that she could bend the rules. I don't have to tell who the Alpha involved is, he knows and he has a choice.

Either he leaves immediately with all of his Pack-members or his Daughter can stay in the dungeons until the party is over." Yara says, looking around the room to make sure that everyone can see that she is dead serious.

I watch as the female tries to put on the piece of her outfit that she took off, but it is already too late. Her Father has already seen it and he is furious, but it isn't just directed at his Daughter.

"Your Majesty, my Mate and my Daughter will stay in the dungeons." After getting out of his seat, the Alpha responds with his head bowed in Yara's direction. His Mate tries to object, but one look from the Alpha is enough to shut her up.

"Let's just hope it is the night's last drama." I hear Casimir say through the mind- link.

"Nope, it won't. The second King Damon introduces your Mates, we will have even more drama on our hands. Thank the Goddess I don't have to be up there." Mateja responds through the mind-link.

Everyone groans through the mind-link, because Mateja is right. There will be so many females and males out there that won't like the news, but no one can stop it.

Once the two females are removed from the dining room, dessert gets put on the tables and I smile as I see a lot of surprised faces. When you can't make a decision yourself, let the guests make their own. Mateja helped with that small challenge for the menu.

Every table gets a few pieces of everyone's favorite dessert and they can choose which dessert they want to have, while we get to eat our favorite dessert.

The ballroom has undergone a makeover while we were having dinner, a huge stage is placed against a wall, and a changing room can fit two Wolves or Lycans. Every guest is looking at the stage and most seem to understand what will happen tonight, but not who it might involve.

There will be seven introductions tonight and we will start with the Royal Deltas, working our way up through the ranks.

Slowly the guests spread out through the ballroom, each of them finding a spot to witness whatever will happen tonight and it will be more than they bargained for.

"Tonight we will be holding an Introduction Ceremony, we have all been waiting for this Ceremony for a long time and I am thrilled to introduce you to our future Delta couples." Damon says and an applause sounds around the room.

"I will call each couple up to the stage and after shifting into their Shifter half, they will complete the marking process." I see very confused expressions on the faces of the younger guests and I can't blame them, because I didn't even know about this.

Apparently, we only complete half of our bond. To solidify a bond, to make it unbreakable, you have to mark your fated Mate in Shifter form as well and that is what we will be doing tonight.

"Ace and Danica. Future Royal Delta couple to the future Royal Beta Mate." Damon says and Danica winks at me, knowing how much I hate that they are meant to protect me with their lives during an attack.

They walk onto the stage and shift into their Shifter form, marking the other before disappearing into the changing room.

"Tristan and Faith. Future Royal Delta couple to the future Royal Gamma Mate." Damon says and the process repeats again.

"Emilio and Chaya. Future Royal Delta couple to the future Queen." "Deacon and Skylar. Future Delta couple to the future Queen." Each couple gets applause and cheers as they mark one another onstage.

All four couples stand before the stage, while Damon looks around at all our guests. "Their jobs will start on the day that your future leadership finds their fated Mates."

"I have a few more announcements before this party will continue. Jaylen and Morgan." Damon says and both of them walk onto the stage. "Futere Royal Gamma couple to the Crown Prince."

They shift into their Shifter half and mark one another like we practiced. They both walk into the changing room, while most of the guests are cheering and others look very disappointed.

"Roan and Gillean. Future Royal Beta couple to the Crown Prince." Daman says and I walk onto the stage with Roan by my side. I can hear the gasps and the murmurs, but I don't pay them any attention and shift as I am supposed to.

We were told that marking your Mate in Shifter form feels very different from marking in Human

form, this is more about feelingsnet

than it is sexual and that had surprised us all. Our Shifter halves are known for being bold when it comes to the sexual part of their relationship, not caring where they mate or who can see.

According to history, it is why marking in your Shifter half is more connected to feelings. It will allow your Shifter to form a bond with their Mate that can't be erased by marking over the other mark it will allow the Shifter to feel where their Mate is.

Mace pushes forward to shift and I see Smoke standing before us; he looks amazing just like his Human part. Both of them walk closer to one another and I smile when their wet noses touch, not typical behavior for a Wolf or a Lycan to show affection this way.

Mace slides his head to the left side of Roan's body, in Shifter form, we will mark on the left side and we can feel our canines elongate the closer we get to the marking spot.

Mace and Smoke sink their teeth into the marking spot simultaneously, and it feels as if our bond has intensified tenfold. Damon was right, when he said that this

was even better than the marking in Human form.

We walk into the changing room for our outfit and I am relieved to see that everything is there. I can finally understand what they meant with feeling where your Mate is. It was always clear when Roan would walk into a room, but now I don't have to look around anymore. I think I can find him blindfolded.

After getting back into our outfits, we walk back onto the stage and there are a

few females that look real unhappy with the turn of events.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 367[1,084 words]

Chapter 367 Unpleasant Interruption

Jaylen's p.o.v.

Damon made it clear that he wanted us all in front of the stage, when introducing Giselle to our guests.

He expects that many Alphas and Lunas will object to the announcement, but on a screen behind us, it will show Giselle's Human mark. It should remove any doubts, but none of us will be holding our breath.

Roan and Gillean walk of the stage to stand beside me and I can feel many guests looking at all of us. Mateja and Amir have positioned themselves at the bottom of the steps to the stage, keeping anyone from trying to get up there during the Ceremony.

"Alphas, Lunas and other Pack-members, it is my honor as King, but most of all as a Father to introduce to you your future Queen..." Might roars interrupt Damon and we see a handful of Lunas looking up at the stage.

"She isn't of age, she can't be the future Queen." One of the Lunas calls out and a close-up of Giselle's neck is shown on the screen.

It is the mark of the future Queen, a crown that dangles from a crescent moon with Casimir's name under it and Vlad's name above it, both names written in gold.

"I will not accept it, my Daughter is better suited to be the Queen." Another Luna calls out and a young female next to her nods her head.

"Giselle is my Mate and your future Queen. I don't care whether you accept it or not, Giselle will be by my side for the rest of our lives and I suggest that you deal with it." Casimir growls softly, sounding more deadly than I have ever heard him speak.

Two Alphas run towards us, the moment Giselle and Casimir shift. One of them tries to reach the steps, but Mateja is there to block his way and Amir has him on the ground in seconds. The other Alpha stares at us for a split second, but seems to wise up when he realizes that he can't get anywhere near Giselle and Casimir.

I can feel the air charge with something, but I don't really understand what is going on and I turn my head to look at Casimir.

Their Lycans have bitten down on the marking spot, and both seem to be glowing, giving this a very unreal view. I am looking at the two Lycans as the glow slowly disappears and I swear to the Goddess that Vlad's fur has changed color.

Standing together on that stage, they look like ying and yang. Giselle's fur is snow white and Vlad's fur has changed to midnight black, it looks amazing.

They walk into the changing room and after putting their clothes on, they walk back onto the stage.

"Alphas, Lunas and all other Pack-members. Prince Caismir and Princess Giselle." Damon says as he steps back, but the room stays deadly quiet.

We turn as one towards our guests and most of them are too stunned to react, while others look furious. I can see several Alphas and Lunas whispering to one another, probably discussing the unpleasant surprise of seeing the Crown Prince mark his fated Mate.

Alpha Tate seems to recover first from the shock, not the shock of the Crown Prince finding his fated Mate, but the glow that had wrapped around both of them.

"Prince Casimir and Princess Giselle, congratulations. Blue River Pack will welcome you with open arms, whenever you decide to honor us with a visit." Alpha Tate says, while he and all his Pack-members get down on one knee with their heads bowed.

The proper way of showing your respect to the future King and Queen of the Kingdom, a few Alphas follow his lead and while the rest of the guests refuse to show their respect, we get a mind-link.

"Make a list of all the Packs that were disrespectful, I want them under supervision. We will meet about this in the morning." Damon says through the mind-link and I look at the Alphas that did show respect.

A much shorter list and easier to remember, I know what under supervision means

and I know that a few units will volunteer for the unexpected visits.

"Please enjoy yourselves, I will warn you when it is close to midnight." Damon finally says and if his facial expression is an indication, this will become one of the heaviest supervisions ever.

None of us wanders far from the stage, we all want to keep an eye on Casimir and Giselle. Alpha Tate is talking to King Damon, when an unfamiliar male walks towards them and two of the Delta couples step in front of him.

"Alpha Tate, tell these Idiots to move." The male growls and I feel Morgan stiffen next to me.

Before anyone can react, Ashton and Colton have knocked him down to the ground and Declan places his foot on the guy's throat.

"You were told to stay away from our family or we would end your life." Ashton growls and I look at Morgan for answers, but she just shrugs her shoulders.

"Ashton, leave him alone." A female says and Declan and Colton both grab their Brother. "He hasn't done anything wrong."

Luna Giselle releases a roar that would scare the shit out of most people and most of our guests have taken a step back, moving back further as she stalks towards the female.

"Stealing someone else's Mate is wrong and that is exactly what he did. But then again, you were too eager to believe his bullshit and destroy your chance at happiness. How is this Mate-bond working out for you?" Luna Giselle asks.

I have my arms wrapped around

Morgan, Amra is close to the

surface and both of them are out for

blood. Even though I doubt they have an idea of what happened with

those two Wolves, but it hurt her

family in some way and she won't stand for it.

"Maybe if there had been some brain cells up there, you would have accepted your fated Mate and you would have what it was you wanted. I am so glad that my Son dodged that bullet and that you were too power hungry to accept what was rightfully yours." Luna Gisell says and I think I have an idea what might have happened here.

"Clover." Morgan calls out through gritted teeth. "Get both of them out of here, before Amra decides to play Judge, Jury and Executioner."

This unpleasant interruption of the evening has taken the attention away from the Full Moon and even though we had a few couples that night, that event ruined our Introduction Ceremony.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 368[1,011 words]

Chapter 368 Epilogue

Epilogue

There were a few other bumps in the road in the days that followed the Introduction Ceremony, but none of them were as bad as the interruption just before midnight that night.

What happened between Ashton and the unknown female is for another time; too much drama to discuss right now.

In the year that followed the Introduction Ceremony, Morgan and Jaylen visited every Pack that showed some kind of disrespect towards the Royals. They made sure that every Alpha and future Alpha got the clear message that the Royals would never tolerate that kind of behavior again.

In the second year after the Introduction Ceremony, there were additions to all the Royal couples.

Casimir and Giselle welcomed a little boy into the world five months after the Ceremony; his name is Watson, with his Mother's amber eyes and his Father's black hair.

Morgan gave birth to a baby girl a week later, her name is Blakely, with her Mother's black hair and her Father's ice blue eyes. Gillean and Roan adopted a little boy around the same time; his name is Sullivan, with Gillean's light brown hair and Roan's chocolate eyes.

Their Delta couples also had little ones a few weeks after Giselle and Morgan, two boys and two girls.

Within a year after the Pups were born, Morgan and Jaylen stepped down and handed their unit over to Commander Amir and Mateja, who had joined her Mate within the ranks of the King's Army.

They started to follow the current leadership of the Kingdom around, learning their job description as time passed because King Damon wanted to step down five years after Casimir found his fated Mate

King Damon traveled to every Pack with Queen Yara, ensuring that every Alpha knew he was ready to step down. He started with his most loyal Alphas, men who upheld the Laws and who were not trying to get or take what wasn't theirs.

He didn't need them to hand the throne over to Casimir; he just wanted to ensure that Casimir and Giselle knew which Packs they could trust and for the Alphas to get to know their future rulers. Casimir and Giselle would come to the Pack midway through King Damon's visit and only stay for a day.

During their visit, Yara talked to the Luna, the other females in the leadership, and the Omegas. All of them are more willing to talk to her than to the King and more open about certain things that happened within their borders.

Each Pack got additions to their file, from small issues that Yara uncovered to major issues that Damon and Yara figured out together.

Casimir made sure that his leadership read every addition, just to understand which Packs needed to be visited more often and maybe even a surprise visit from a unit.

When King Damon and Queen Yara went to Blue River Pack, they had a small surprise for Alpha Tate. Not the kind of surprise Alpha Tate was waiting for, a title to his Pack on top of their bloodline and he was reluctant to accept the title King Damon was giving him.

King Damon told him he had no choice in the matter, his Daughter was going to be the next Royal Gamma female and with it came the title of Royal Pack; he did point out that Alpha Tate wouldn't always be the Alpha.

Ashton hadn't objected to the extra title, he was internally gloating, and his family knew it. There would come a day when he could show those robbing him of his happiness that he was the winner in the end, not that he had felt like that for a long time.

Blue River Pack was connected to the Royals in a way no other Pack had ever been and it made them a Royal Pack by Law. First on the list to receive aid in any way, the first to be heard on any issue within the Kingdom, the first to vote on

anything that Packs needed to vote

on.

Crescentwood Residence became the property of King Damon, a gift from Mateja who had inherited everythign that once belonged to Lucas. She didn't want

anything connected to her Brother and gave all of it away.

Yara was given free rein on redecorating, she wanted to make it a home for her and Damon and with the birth of their twins it would soon be filled with different sounds. She had finished it a few months before the Coronation of Casimir and Giselle, ready for them to move into Crescentwood Residence.

Many things had changed for the Royals in the five years since the Introduction Ceremony, from toddlers running around the Palace

to a King who couldn't wait to retire, from a Crown Prince who was ready to take over to a young Prince who wanted to go out into the world.

Morgan's Brothers were and are a different story; five of them still had no Mate, and each of them wanted to settle down. To have what their parents, their Brother and their Sister have, a partner to lean on and to start a family of their own.

Follow the five Brothers in a new novel as they find their way to happiness and love while finding out a few things about the Royals in their new jobs.

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Author's Note:

The "Gifted Shifter" Series Continues-Meet Your Next Unstoppable Heroine! Morgan's story proved one thing: a Special Female Lycan is never the victim- she's the storm. Now, the Gifted series continues with Maleah, another extraordinary shifter who turns the rules of power upside down.

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A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 369[1,484 words]

Chapter

369

I sit in a chair in the corner of a dark hotel room; I am waiting for a male I have never seen in my life, and after tonight, no one will ever see him again—at least not alive. No one is aware of the fact that I am sitting here, and no one will ever find out I was in this room. No one has ever been able to find a trace of me. "That is because of what we are," my Lycan grumbles, while keeping a so-called eye on our surroundings.

As I sit there, my mind wanders toward the argument I had this morning-an argument I have been having for years now-and I doubt I will hear the end of it soon. My Mother wants me to take a chosen Mate because I am Wolfless, and technically, everyone is correct in that assumption.

My Lycan and I decided not to shift when I was supposed to, and my Lycan hides in the back of my mind whenever someone is near us. It is best for now if no one knows that I actually have my Lycan. We never meant to keep it hidden from my Father, but we didn't want to risk him telling anyone. Looking back on my career, I am glad we never told or showed him.

My Mother is what we refer to as a Sigma—a normal type of Werewolf or Lycan. She can fight to defend herself and maybe even help another take out a Rogue if necessary. My Father is what we refer to as an Assassin-a Werewolf or Lycan with an ability that helps them kill others in secret.

They met each other during a Ball at our Pack, and for some reason, they hit it off. My Mother never asked my Father what kind of Wolf or Lycan he was; she didn't even ask him if he was a Wolf or a Lycan. She didn't find out the important things about my Father until it was too late to walk away, and she resents him for that.

According to my Mother, she tried to make it work, but something tells me I shouldn't believe her. She rejected my Father when I was five years old, but she never moved out of the house or found herself another Mate.

We don't have fated Mates as most believe. We find a Mate with the help of our Wolf or Lycan, and only when the Human and Animal sides agree do we accept someone as our Mate. I just hope that one day both of them will find someone they can spend the rest of their lives with someone that will make them happy and allow them to move on from their past.

"Someone is coming," my Lycan says, and I pull my attention toward the door of the room I am in.

"Boss, what's next on our list?" I hear a male ask, and the moment he starts answering, I know he is my target.

"We will go after the Blood Crescent Pack next; they will pay for killing my Cousin," he growls. "Alpha Dominic will regret accepting the assignment. If we take Alpha Dillon, they will send Diego out there to take out whoever took Alpha Dillon, and that is when I will be able to get my revenge for Paul."

"When did Alpha Max step down?" my Lycan asks, but I can't answer that question. I know Alpha Max has Sons-triplets with the name of Dominic, Dillon, Dax, if I am not mistaken-but I can't remember getting an invitation to an Alpha ceremony.

I hear footsteps approaching the door, and they don't sound very steady. Looks like my target might be out faster than I expected.

"I'll be fine. Just go to bed; we have an early morning," I hear him say, and a moment later, I hear a door close as my target opens the bedroom door. Well, I'l be damned. He stays in this suite all by himself. That is going to make this even more fun-and I hear my Lycan chuckle in my head.

As he walks toward the bed, he strips out of his clothes, and I can hear his clothes being dropped to the floor. I don't look at him because it will alert him to my presence in the room.

He crawls straight into bed without turning a light on, and I smile to myself as he lies down groaning-it's obvious he had one or two drinks too many. It doesn't take long before his breathing evens out, and I let my eyes drift to the alarm clock on the bedside table. I keep watching it until two hours have passed.

I slowly push myself up from the chair and, keeping my eyes on my target, walk over to the bed. I come to a stop at the foot of the bed.

My target is a handsome male with short brown hair and a body most females would swoon over, but it doesn't impress me much. I pull a syringe from the belt around my waist and stab it into his leg quickly before shooting the contents into his body.

He opens his fear-filled eyes, and as he opens his mouth, the fear becomes worse-he knows he can't reach his Wolf anymore. He is at my mercy, and he knows it; the look in my eyes tells him what he fears is going to happen.

"There is not a living soul that knows who I am. Only the dead are aware of my identity, and it is going to stay that for as long as I want it to. I know the living refer to me as the Angel of Death, but I consider myself the Angel of Justice. I only kill those that deserve to die for the crimes they have committed-those that evaded justice for some reason," I say as I look him dead in the eyes.

"Today, I will be your judge, jury, and executioner. You raped and killed sixteen- year-old boys and girls before they had a chance to live their lives, and today you are going to pay

for what you did to them and their families," I say as I drag a silver knife over his body, making deep cuts into his legs, arms, and abdomen.

He tries to scream, but the shot I gave him makes it impossible for him to do so- he can't make a noise or move a muscle.

I let the knife glide down his abdomen toward his crotch, and his eyes widen when he realizes what am going to do. With my free hand, I grab his dick as I place the knife at the right angle with my other hand. It will be a slow death; it will take time for him to bleed out if his heart doesn't fail him first. With no way of alerting anyone, I know he will be dead by the time they find him.

The silver in his system doesn't help him much either, and I know this is a very effective way of killing a male that has raped someone. I lock eyes with him as I let the knife slide through his dick, and if he had been able to make a noise, he would have woken up the entire hotel with his screaming.

I know how he killed his victims in the end, and I walk toward his head with his dick in my hand. He clamps his mouth shut the moment he realizes why I am walking toward his head.

I place the knife on his chest to free

up my hand and press my thumb and index finger on either side of his nose. He has no other choice but to open his mouth to breathe. I shove his severed dick into his mouth before releasing his nose, and I watch as he tries to get his own dick out of his mouth-but time has

taught me the best way to do this.

"Enjoy the rest of your pathetic life," I say before picking up the knife and walking out of his bedroom.

Standing next to the door, I listen for any noises, but it is deadly quiet out there. I open the door slightly to see if he left a "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door, and when I see he did, I remove it quickly.

If the information about my target is correct, he will have a personal wakeup call in the morning—which means someone other than his friend will find him, causing the details to leak into the world.

I lock the door on the inside and leave the way I entered the room-through the sliding doors leading to the balcony. I pull myself up to the balcony above his to make my retreat. The room above his is empty, and I take a moment to check if I took everything with me. I sigh in relief when I confirm everything on my belt is accounted for.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 370[1,470 words]

Chapter 370

Maleah's P.O.V.

I wake to sirens in the morning and look at my watch to see it is just after eight. I slowly sit up straight as I stretch out. I grab a shirt to pull over my head as I walk toward my balcony and look around to see two males standing on a balcony four floors lower to my left. From the way they handle themselves, I would say they are Law-enforcers.

After I have taken a shower and gotten dressed, I call room service to have some breakfast brought up. I step back onto the balcony to see that the males are still in the room. I know that side of the hotel holds suites for those who have money to spend. A knock on the door pulls my attention away from the males, and I open the door for the servant bringing me my breakfast.

"Can you put it on the balcony?" I ask him.

His eyes keep darting toward the suite, and I ask him if he knows what happened in there.

"One of the other servants found the occupant dead in his bed; he had bled out during the night. Whoever did it had an ax to grind with him-they cut off his dick and shoved it into his mouth," he answers as he stares at the suite. I stare at him to see him turn around slowly. "I swear that it is the truth," he mumbles before leaving me in peace.

I finish my breakfast before packing my bag. I leave a tip for the servant under my coffee cup and a tip for the cleaning lady in the bathroom. I have been staying in hotels long enough to know that leaving a tip at the reception for them never reaches them, and I want to make sure they get the tip because they do the hard work.

As I walk out of the elevator, I take a look at my phone to see if I have any new messages. As I lift my head up, I step in front of the Law-enforcers. They ask me which room I am staying in.

I show them my keycard as I say, "On my way to check out, Gentlemen. I just finished taking care of business down here, and now I will be heading home." I get my keycard back as one of them talks to the hotel manager.

"Thank you for your cooperation, Ma'am. Something happened in one of the

suites, and we need to check everyone to make sure we don't miss any witnesses," I hear as I look down at my phone. I tell them it was no inconvenience and wish them a good day before walking over to the reception.

"Good morning, Miss D'Angelo. How was your stay this time?" Shasha asks. I smile at her as I tell her my stay was pleasant as usual.

One of the Law-enforcers turns toward me as Shasha mentions my name. "You're the Miss D'Angelo?" he asks. I nod my head as I sign the bill for my room and tell her to send it to the usual address.

"My Daughter is a huge fan of yours. She follows every item on Social Media and every magazine article she can find," he says, and I see a magazine in his hand. I know it has an article on the fashion shows from the past few days.

I hold out my hand for it as I ask Shasha for a pen. I open the magazine to the right page and ask him for his Daughter's name. I write down a little message for her and sign it with my name before handing it back to him.

"Thank you, Miss D'Angelo. My Daughter is going to freak out when she sees it," he says, and I smile at him as I say my goodbyes. I get in my car to finally head home after being away for a week and a half.

I listen to some music as I drive down the highway, contemplating whether to call Dad to let him know I am on my way home. "Let's surprise Dad," Fortune, my Lycan, responds to my thoughts, and I smile at her as I nod my head.

I doubt my Mother will be home, as she has been disappearing for longer periods of time over the last few months. I am actually glad she hasn't been around much, and I have even noticed a change in Dad's behavior.

A notification sounds on my phone, and I press a button to have it read to me as I keep my eyes on the road. "Message from Pauline: Two weeks from Tuesday is the best opportunity," I hear the robotic voice say, and I smile as I press the call button on my touch screen.

Pauline answers within a second, and I tell her about last night. We talk about what I found out. I disconnect the call after she promises to get me all the information I want her to find for me.

When I was fifteen, my paternal Grandparents died, and they left me a sizable amount of money. I always knew I wanted to be able to travel, and with my sense for fashion, I decided to buy a boutique in a nearby town.

Within six months, I had made enough profit to invest in a second boutique a few towns over, and my empire slowly grew in the following months. By the time I was seventeen, I owned six boutiques in different towns and cities.

I allow starting designers to use my boutiques to sell their items, and I design clothes myself as well. My income from my boutiques is more than I can ever spend, and each year I ask my employees to nominate a good cause to donate money to—something they really appreciate.

I never hide the fact that I am the one donating the money, but I also make sure they know who nominated them.

Traveling around for my job is what Fortune and Move; we love seeing other places and different people, and I will keep doing this for as long as I can. But we love coming home even more because, unlike adot of other Wolves and Lycans, we live in a Pack, and I love the connection I have with other Pack-members.

Shifting into Fortune while we are in a town or city isn't impossible, but it comes

with a lot of rules and regulations.

Our ancestors started to move into

the towns and cities that got abandoned by Humans, taking over the world more and more from.

1.n

Human kind. Centuries ago, Hupe

kind went extinct. Our Pack stayed the way we had been living from the early ages on, and I am glad I never grew up in a town or city because of the rules and regulations-it is not something I could have lived with.

Fortune softly growls at the thought of growing up outside a Pack. She feels as if the Wolves and Lycans that live in a town or city are only living half a life, and we have sensed that they are weaker than a Wolf or Lycan raised within a Pack.

I never stay long enough to find out how the hierarchy within a town or city works, but I know it is different from the hierarchy within a Pack. The only thing I know for sure is that they answer to the same Laws a Pack has to answer to.

We all have to answer to the Council of Elders if we break the Law. They make sure we don't go around killing someone who doesn't deserve it and that we don't abuse others. If you want someone to pay for his or her crime, you present your case to the Council of

Elders, and they decide if your request is grounded. They will determine what the punishment is going to be.

It has been like this for centuries, and so far, it has worked out for our kind.

My phone ringing draws me from my thoughts, and I furrow my brows when I see the caller ID-it is my Mother. I take a deep breath before answering the call.

"Mother, what can I do for you?" I ask her coldly, and I hear a soft growl in the background.

"When will you be home?" my Mother asks, and for a moment, I am quiet.

"You have my schedule, Mother. You know when I will be coming home, so why did you call?" I ask again.

This time, the growl in the background is louder, and I wonder who is with her or why she has me on speaker.

"Just wanted to check if your schedule was still up to date. I have learned from your Father that schedules can change at a moment's notice," she replies, but something tells me this isn't the reason why she called. I ask her again why she called me.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 371[1,222 words]

Chapter 371

Maleah's P.O.V.

"In all the years I have been traveling for my job, you have never called me before to ask about my schedule. So cut the crap and answer my question," I growl at

her, and I hear her sigh deeply before she finally answers me.

"Because I have found another Mate, and I would like you to meet him."

I have to control myself from laughing out loud, and I take a few deep breaths before allowing myself to respond.

"Mother, I would like to meet him someday, but right now I am too busy with a few projects. I will ask Pauline to check my schedule and contact you to make an appointment. Right now, I don't have the time to do it myself. I am nearly at my destination and will be busy the rest of the day," I reply.

Whoever is growling in the background doesn't like the way I talk to my Mother- not that I give a flying fuck about it.

"Sweetheart, I want to discuss this with you and not with some assistant," my Mother says, and I decide to show her it would have been better to accept my offer.

"Fine, Mother. I will contact you the first chance I get to check my schedule, and then we can discuss when I will meet your new Mate. Just remember, I am a very busy businesswoman, and for me to do this personally, as you requested, might take a while. Don't bother calling me; I will get back to you when I have the time," I growl before disconnecting the call.

I can hear a mighty roar before the line goes quiet, and Fortune is laughing her ass off in my head.

"Sounds like she found a Mate with a short fuse or a High-ranking Mate," I say to Fortune. If I had to take a bet, I would go with a High-ranking Mate. My Mother is not someone who would settle for something less, and it is something I have heard her say to Dad many times over the years.

I still don't understand why she didn't leave the Pack years ago, but then again, there is a lot I don't understand about my Mother, and I doubt I will ever understand her.

I pull to a stop outside the gates of our territory, and the Wolf on duty looks a little strange when he sees me.

"Don't let my Father know I am here; I want to surprise him," I say to the guard. When I hear him whisper, "How many more surprises can he handle?" I ask him what that is about. For a moment, he looks at me with a dumbfounded look on his face.

"He didn't expect you to hear him," Fortune states, and I smile up at the guard.

"Your Mother arrived here about an hour ago. She told your Father that the two of you were moving out of the territory to join her new Mate's Pack. She even handed Alpha Dominic the transfer papers, and I can guarantee you that your Father is pissed off," he answers me.

"Link the Alpha and tell him not to sign my request. Also, send a few Warriors to the house; they might need to protect my Mother and her new Mate before I kill them. And don't mention to anyone what you just saw," I growl.

He gives me a smirk as he nods his head, and I drive down the dirt road toward the house I have lived in with my parents my whole life.

"That is why she wanted to know when you would be back," Fortune growls, and I know she is right. Mother wanted to make sure I couldn't stop her from moving my stuff out and handing my transfer request to one of our Alphas.

I see my Mother looking at Dad with a triumphant look on her face, but it drops the moment she sees me driving up to the house. Dad looks heartbroken as he turns toward me, and I jump into his arms before he can say anything.

"I am not going anywhere, Dad. I don't know what Mother told you, but you are stuck with me," I whisper into his ear, and I hear the same growl behind me that I heard on the phone.

Dad pulls back a little to look at me, and I see a huge smile on his face. Dad knows that what I say is the truth. I have never lied to him in my life; I might not have told him everything, but I know he will understand why I never told him.

I hear someone clear their throat behind me, and as I turn around, I see a bulky Werewolf in the doorway holding my vanity mirror.

"Could you let me pass?" he asks because Dad and I are blocking his way.

"No, you can turn around and put that back exactly where you found it-and that goes for every piece of furniture you took out of that room. Everything you took out of that room will be placed back, and you better get a move on. I need a shower and some rest," I say coldly to the male, and I feel an aura slip from the male standing next to my Mother. Of course, she found herself an Alpha.

"Remember where you are, Alpha Bradley," I hear an unknown voice say from behind me. When I turn toward the voice, I am looking at a huge male with a cold look in his eyes as he looks at me. I feebAlpha Bradley rein in his aura as four

Warriors step next to the Giant. I wanted to say something, but I am interrupted by my Mother.

"Sweetheart, this is no place for you to live. You are so much better than anyone that lives here," she says.

I get out of my Father's arms to turn toward my Mother. "Let's show her what we

are made of," Fortune growls in my head, and I allow her to push forward to show my Mother I have a Lycan.

"This is my home, and no matter

how often you keep asking me, I will

never move from the territory. I am

done with you and your dislike of this Pack, my Father, and me being Wolfless. Once my stuff is out of the truck and back in my room, I want you to leave. I don't ever want to see you again; you never gave a damn about me, and I am sick and tired of trying to understand why," I growl at her.

Everyone around us can feel the deadly aura that seeps out of us—an aura an Assassin uses to instill fear into his or her victims.

My Mother is cowering into her Mate's arms, and even he, as an Alpha, has trouble with my aura pressing against him.

"Maleah, please calm down," I hear Dad say behind me, and after I push out another burst of my aura, I rein it back in before turning around to step into my Father's waiting arms. I let my Father's scent soothe me, listening to his steady heartbeat as I try to calm both Fortune and myself down.

My face is hidden in my Father's chest as I listen to footsteps walking in and out of the house. When I hear one of the men say they are done, I step out of my Father's embrace.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 372[1,446 words]

Chapter 372

Maleah's P.O.V.

"I will determine if you are done. You don't leave until I have checked if you placed everything back where it came from, and you better not object," I say as I look Alpha Bradley dead in the eyes.

I walk into the house as my Mother tries to reach for me, and Fortune growls at her in a menacing way to make her back off. The moment I step into my room, I sigh in relief because everything is where it is supposed to be. I link my Father that they are free to go.

My bags are still in my car, but I will get those once I have had a shower. I really need to wash the events of the past week and a half off my body. Not that I don't shower in the hotels I stay in, but I never feel as if I can wash everything off until I am home. As I step into the shower, Dad links me that we are to have dinner in the Pack-house-non-negotiable.

"Sounds like we will have some explaining to do," I say to Fortune, but all she says in return is that they will understand why I kept it hidden, and I pray to the Goddess that she is right.

I had left my hair down this morning, but tonight I will braid it as I always do when I am not at work, showing off the artistic lines in my undercut. Fortune always loves it when my hair needs a trim because my Mother would have had a fit if she saw what I had done with my hair.

My Mother has very specific ideas on how a female should dress or how she should do her hair and makeup, but her ideas were always the total opposite of mine. If it had been up to my Mother, I would have been wearing skirts and dresses, but I just love my pantsuits. Even though I love the right type of dress or skirt, I will always choose a pantsuit if I can get away with it.

Mack's P.O.V.

We are in the Alpha's office when the guard at the gate links me, "Alpha Bradley asks permission to enter the territory; he is here to gather his Mate's belongings." I hear this and, when I tell Dominic who is at the gate, I get the order to make sure he comes to the Pack-house first.

I look a little surprised when I see the former Mate of one of our Assassins, but I don't say a word as I step aside to let them pass.

"Alpha Dominic, Alpha Dillon, Alpha Dax," Alpha Bradley greets them as he hands Dominic a few papers. "These are the transfer papers for my Mate and her Daughter. I have brought a truck along to move their stuff out of her former Mate's house," he says as Commander, my Lycan, pushes forward.

"Why don't you start packing up the truck? I will sign the papers and make sure I have their files ready when you leave," Dominic says. I see the female smile, but something about it bothers me, and I know Dillon has noticed it too.

I watch them leave the Pack-house before I step back into the office, and Dillon immediately asks me what that was about.

"I doubt Diego's Daughter is aware of the transfer. Luna Elyse mentioned something about the Spring Ball the other day and his Daughter designing a few dresses. Diego told Luna Elyse she had cleared her schedule so she would be home to make any adjustments. How will she do that if she isn't here?" I explain.

We all know that if she promised Luna Elyse to design those dresses, she will. Luna Elyse always speaks very highly of her, and even former Alpha Max gets a soft look in his eyes whenever her name is mentioned.

Kay, our Beta, gets out of his seat to stand in front of the window, and as he stares outside, he says, "Diego mentioned that she is out of the territory for some fashion week, and if I remember correctly, she will return in a few days.

Something isn't adding up," he growls as he turns around.

Normally, when a Pack-member decides to transfer to another Pack, we are

aware a few days before it will actually happen. But in this case, no one knew anything about it.

Alpha Max stepped down five years ago to spend a little more time with his Mate, but Luna Elyse still fulfills her duties as a Luna because Dominic, Dillon, and Dax haven found a Mate yet. In those five years, we heard a lot about Maleah D'Angelo. Diego is so damn proud of his Daughter for making a name for herself, and in all these years, she never made any hint toward leaving the territory. Kay is right-something doesn't add up.

Levi, our Gamma, walks back into the office with their files, but Maleah's file holds no contact information, and I am surprised to see that her Mother's number is put down as the emergency contact.

"We can't verify it with Maleah; only her Mother's number is in here," I say as my eyes fall on a very rare occurrence: Maleah is Wolfless.

"What does that matter?" Commander asks me, and I have to admit it is strange that it is mentioned in her file.

"Did your Father ever tell you why Diego wanted Maleah's Wolfless status entered into her file?" I ask as I look at our three Alphas. A moment later, former Alpha Max walks in, and we quickly find out it was her Mother who insisted on putting that information into her file.

"She wanted to make sure he wrote it down, but why?" Commander asks me, and for a moment, I let his question run through my mind. The only reason I can think of is a reason that pisses off me and Commander.

"Okay, Son. Calm down. What has you and Commander so pissed off?" my Dad asks, and I wonder when he walked into the office. I take deep breaths to calm myself down; I need to say this out loud in a calm manner, or Commander might snap.

"Commander asked me why she

would want to make sure it was written down, and the only reason can think of is a disturbing one," answer, and I allow the others fo think about it as well. Dominic's eyes snap toward mine, and I think it is safe to say he thought of the same explanation. It doesn't take long for the rest to stare at me as well.

"I think she did it to force Maleah into a Mate bond at some point. We all know there are Wolves and Lycans that would do anything. get their hands on a Wolfless Mate just to make sure they have all the control in the relationship and to be able to cheat on their Mate," I say, and I am right back where I was a few moments ago: myself and Commander pissed off as hell.

I can see that Dax is getting a mind-link, and the look on his face doesn't predict

much good.

"Mack, take four Warriors with you and head to Diego's house. Maleah just arrived, and she asked for them. Also, we are not to sign her transfer papers," he says.

I tell him we will protect her from Alpha Bradley, but smiling, he shakes his head. "She asked for the Warriors to make sure she didn't kill anyone," he responds, and I run from the office as I link four of our Warriors to join me.

"How the hell is she planning on killing anyone? She is Wolfless, and she will be facing an Alpha. Diego could use his Assassin aura to control him, but how she is planning on harming or killing an Alpha is beyond me," Commander says in my head.

I hear a car drive down the dirt road, and we arrive at the house at the same time. Her violet auburn hair sways around her head as she jumps into Diego's arms, and I see the disgusted look in her Mother's eyes when she tells Diego she isn't going anywhere.

Commander pushes forward the moment she looks at me, and I know I need to keep control of my expression; I don't want to alert her Mother to the fact that Commander and I have an interest in her Daughter.

I smile when she demands that Alpha Bradley's men place her furniture back into

her room, but I am stunned to silence when I feel her aura seep out of her. "Fuck, her aura is almost as strong as ours, and something tells me she isn't pushing it out full force," Commander mumbles.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 373[1,233 words]

Chapter 373

Mack's P.O.V.

After Maleah has disappeared into the house, it only takes a moment before Diego tells Alpha Bradley they are free to go, and he doesn't forget to mention that those were Maleah's exact words.

"Your Mate's papers are signed, and her file has been retrieved from the archive. You can get them in the Alpha office. After that, make sure you leave the territory immediately," I say as I look at Alpha Bradley.

The Warriors follow them toward the Pack-house, and once I am satisfied with the distance between them and the house, I turn to Diego.

"Dinner on the Alpha floor tonight, and bring Maleah with you. No excuses," I say, but the look in his eyes tells me he is as surprised as the rest of us.

I walk back to the Pack-house deep in thought, taking my time getting back there, still in awe at Maleah's strong aura.

The moment I step into the office, I see our former leadership sitting around, and the current leadership is staring at me.

"Okay, why did Alpha Bradley look as if someone kicked his ass?" my Dad asks, and everyone chuckles. I grab a bottle of water from the small fridge in the office and walk over to an armchair to sit down before I tell them anything.

"I told Diego to bring Maleah to dinner on the Alpha floor. He is as clueless as the rest of us, but Maleah is not Wolfless," I say before chugging down the water.

"I don't have any answers, but I will tell you what happened," I say before I start to tell them about Maleah and how she handled her Mother and Alpha Bradley. "She didn't release her aura full force, and I bet if she did, it would be stronger than mine," I say as I look at my Dad.

I hear gasps all around me because we all know it is nearly impossible to have a stronger aura than mine, but I am not afraid to admit it was amazing to see the look on Alpha Bradley's face.

Everyone knows that Dad and I come from a long line of Assassins, going back for centuries. Dad once explained that in our bloodline, at least one of the Wolves or Lycans in a Mated couple was an Assassin by birth.

I have no idea what Maleah's bloodline is like, but I think it is safe to say that in her bloodline, a lot of Mated couples were both Assassins by birth. There is no other explanation for the strength of her aura, but what will be the most convincing hint is the age of shifting.

Assassins from an almost pure bloodline are known to shift between fourteen and fifteen years old. Other Assassins shift at the age of sixteen, like every other Wolf or Lycan. I know from Diego's file that he shifted two months before turning sixteen, and that should have been warning enough for us to question her being Wolfless.

I tell them how the bloodline of Assassins works, and the more I tell them, the wider their eyes go.

"If I have to make a guess about Maleah, I would say she comes from a very pure bloodline, but only Diego and Maleah can confirm how pure that bloodline is," I finish my explanation, and I am met by dumbfounded faces. It seems that no one ever learned all there is to learn about Assassins.

Dad explains that if a bloodline holds mostly Mated Assassins, their offspring will grow stronger with each generation. Their offspring will shift between the ages of fourteen and fifteen, and in very rare cases, at the age of thirteen.

"The purer a bloodline, the bigger the chances are of having offspring with multiple abilities. The most common abilities are masking your scent or the fear aura.

I read about Assassins that had both abilities, but there have been Assassins with abilities I have never seen before. The ability of hearing is a bit more common; it is an ability to hear from a longer distance and can be very handy for an Assassin. The ability to sense a Wolf or Lycan is a rare one; it only appeared twice in recorded history, and one of those cases was a Royal Assassin," Dad says, and I have to admit that I didn't know this about Assassins.

We talk a bit more about Maleah and her Assassin background before Luna Elyse walks in and sends us all to our Quarters to freshen up and change into some other clothes.

Maleah's P.O.V.

I walk into the bathroom to take

long shower I turn on the shower before taking off my clothes, and when I stretch out my hand, I feet that the water has the perfect temperature. I step under the water to let the stress of the last week and a half wash away, and as feel the water cascading down my body, my mind wanders back to the first time I ever set foot in the Pack-house.

It was my eighth birthday, and as every other time, Dad was on assignment. I woke up in an empty house; my Mother had done this every single time after she rejected Dad. She would disappear a few hours after Dad had left, and she would somehow always return before he got home.

She always made sure an Omega would bring meals to the house, but she never cared about me being left alone, and I was always glad if this happened during the week because I had school, and that meant I wasn't alone the entire day.

I had finished my breakfast that morning, and after getting dressed, I had gone off

to school. I had been feeling off ever since waking up, and it didn't go away during

the day, but the biggest surprise for me came when school was finished.

Alpha Max had been waiting for me at school, and he told me that I would be staying at the Pack-house until Dad returned from his assignment.

He had guided me to his office, and when I walked in, I was surprised to see a birthday cake on his coffee table.

"Happy eighth birthday, Maleah," he had said as he lifted me in the air to place me in an armchair. Luna Elyse had been there with the Beta and Gamma couple. After we had eaten a piece of cake, Alpha Max handed me a present and told me that Dad had asked him to give it to me if he wasn't back on my birthday.

Dad had gotten me the sketchbooks I wanted for my drawings, and I hoped I would be able to do some chores for him to earn some money for the skin-tone pencils and the one-hundred-piece pencil map I wanted.

I loved drawing very much, but I only had the basics at that time, and I wanted a

few high-end items for my drawings. I wanted to practice for my current career.

I spent most of my time in the

Pack-house after that day, even if my Mother was at home, and I enjoyed every moment of it. The only training I got was at school because my Mother didn't believe a female should train, but I trained in secret, and it became easier after my eighth birthday to do so.

My stay at the Pack-house is how I met Ariel and her friends. We could both draw

for hours and hours, and her friends would just sit there and talk to us.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 374[1,303 words]

Chapter 374

Maleah's P.O.V.

After I get out of the shower, I wrap a towel around my body and place a hair towel over my long violet auburn hair. I walk into my walk-in closet to pick out an outfit for dinner.

I pick my favorite pantsuit—a jumpsuit with spaghetti straps and wide legs-and to top it off, it has a cardigan with lapels. I own this in three different colors, and I pick the light purple one for tonight's dinner, finishing it off with sand-colored, four- and-a-half-inch high-heeled shoes with an ankle strap.

I place it on my bed before sitting down at my vanity table. I start by blow-drying my hair until most of the water is gone, then I pull my hair into a high ponytail before braiding it.

I dry off the remainder of the water from my body and apply lotion to my entire body before putting on a lace thong and bra in the same color as my pantsuit. Once I am done putting on my underwear, I sit back down at my vanity table.

I pick peach and brique as my eyeshadow colors and use black mascara. I choose a light peach-colored lip gloss.

I slip into my jumpsuit as I hear a knock on the door. "I am almost done, Dad. I will be right down," I say as I put on my cardigan. I sit down to put on my shoes, and after closing the ankle straps, I get up to head down the stairs.

My phone starts buzzing as I reach the door, and I look down to see I have gotten a message from Pauline. I read through the information she has found. Fortune is getting agitated the more I read, and I decide to leave it for what it is—I will analyze it in the morning.

"Fortune, let's concentrate on tonight first. They will ask questions, and I know Alpha Max will always do what he needs to do to get answers. I doubt his Sons are any different," I tell her to make her calm down. We need to stay in control of our emotions, and once I am certain Fortune has calmed down enough, I walk out of my room.

Dad is waiting at the bottom of the stairs, and I see the surprise in his eyes when he looks at my hair, but instead of saying something, he just smiles at me.

We talk about my upcoming project; I have purchased a new boutique in the town of Albarr, and I have a lot to do when it comes to the inside of the boutique. Albarr is known for their wealthy inhabitants, and I know a boutique that carries my name will become a success, like every boutique I have bought in my career.

The first boutique I bought was one my Mother would drag me to, in hopes that I would suddenly start wearing dresses, but it only resulted in my love for fashion becoming bigger.

I talked to Dad about what I wanted to do, and when the funds from my inheritance came in, Dad helped me with purchasing the boutique. He supported me with my new endeavor. I changed the interior of the boutique, and I allowed Ariel, my Omega friend from our Pack, to sell her designs in the boutique-a way for her and her friends to have an extra income.

It was after I purchased my eighth boutique that I decided to do a little more research into the designers that get to use my boutiques.

About three months after reopening the boutique, I received a message from a client from one of my other boutiques, and I found out that the female who used my boutique wasn't the designer-she was forcing an Omega to hand it over to her.

I asked Pauline to investigate for me and soon found out what she did was pretty despicable.

She was forcing an Omega to design clothes and other Omegas to make the clothes before she would sell them in my boutique. She had been planning it for a long time, and when I reopened the boutique, she had more than enough clothing to put in my boutique, but I put a stop to her plans.

Ever since then, I do a major background check before I allow someone to sell their designs in my boutique, and it has improved the lives of those designers and their employees.

I have made a few changes for the

use of my boutiques, and one of those changes is a contract every designer has to sign, but I never

asked Ariel to sign one. I nevernet

asked her because she is the only one I know for sure designs the clothes herself. I have spent quite a few hours growing up with Ariel drawing in the kitchen of the Pack-house, and I loved every minute of it.

Between the ages of eight and thirteen, I spent a huge amount of time in the Pack-house, but that might be a story about my life I will tell another time.

Dad guides me up the steps to the Pack-house, and I feel the same excitement I felt as a child walking into the Pack-house-I doubt it will ever change. I can't wait to see Luna Elyse again; I have only had contact with her over the phone the past few years, and I haven't been home long enough to visit the Pack-house.

I follow Dad up the stairs to the Alpha floor, and I wonder what kind of questions I will need to answer-one of them I already know. Why did I hide the fact that I have a Lycan? I

know I will tell them the truth, and I know Dad, Alpha Max, and Luna Elyse will understand why I didn't tell anyone.

I open the door to the Alpha floor,

and I smile when I see the drawing I made fortuna Elyse when I was ten-a drawing of her sitting behind a desk and Alpha Max standing behind her as both of them look down at a file they were working on. I remember looking over at the desk from the small table I used to draw at, and both of them were engrossed in reading a file. I started drawing it in seconds to give it to Luna Elyse on her birthday a few weeks later.

I step into the living room to hear a few gasps, and I get wrapped into two arms that feel so familiar. "Maleah, what are you doing here?" I hear Luna Elyse ask me as she squeezes me tight, and I chuckle as I wrap my arms around her and lift her off the floor. She squeals as I spin around once-I know she hates it when someone does that, as I remember her scolding Alpha Max for doing the same thing.

"Maleah, could you put my Mate down before she decides to kick your ass for a chance?" I hear Alpha Max from my left, and as I put Luna Elyse down, I look into her eyes, winking at her before I turn toward Alpha Max.

"I know you loved it every time she kicked your ass, no matter how much you complained," I say with a sweet smile on my face, and I hear everyone laughing their asses off while Alpha Max looks at me dumbfounded.

"Okay, are you going to answer what you are doing here?" Elyse asks me, and I tell her I was ordered to show up for dinner, that there would be no excuses. She turns toward her Sons with a look in her eyes that would make the toughest Warrior crumble.

"Luna Elyse, something happened when I got home, and I think your Sons just want to get a few answers. I know Dad would like some answers himself," I say. "What the fuck did that bitch do this time?" Luna Elyse growls.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 375[1,326 words]

Chapter 375

Maleah's P.O.V.

I can tell by the look on everyone's faces that they haven't heard Luna Elyse curse like this before - the only exceptions being her Mate, the former Beta and Gamma couple, and of course my Dad. I look at the younger males in the room, but I have no idea who is who. I turn to my Father.

"Why didn't you tell me Alpha Max stepped down? I have no idea who those guys are, but something tells me that at least one of them is my Alpha?" I ask Dad. He tells me that the Alpha ceremony was during the fashion weeks in Gravta. "I told Diego not to inform you. We know how much time and effort you had put into it, and it wouldn't make a difference if you were here or not," Alpha Max responds.

Before I can say anything, an Omega walks in to tell us that dinner is served. I follow Luna Elyse into their dining room. Alpha Max points me to the chair where I can sit, and before they sit down, my new Alphas, Beta and Gamma introduce themselves to me. Their Head Assassin introduces himself last.

Fortune is front and center as I shake his hand - she seems very interested in him since he showed up at the house. With his looks, I believe most females would swoon over him.

While the Omegas place the food and our plates in front of us, Alpha Dominic explains what my Mother did, and I hear Luna Elyse growl softly.

"Mother showing up with Alpha Bradley is..." I don't get to say another word as Alpha Max's Lycan releases a mighty roar. It takes me a moment to see that his Beta and Gamma are holding onto him. Even Luna Elyse isn't able to calm him down, and she is his Mate.

"We need to make him back down, Maleah," Fortune says. As I look at my Alphas, I realize they have trouble getting near him. "Alpha Max, I mean you no harm, but

I need to do this," I say as I let my aura seep out. As I step closer, everyone else takes a step back. "Alpha Max, I need you and your Lycan to calm down. Don't force me and Fortune to release our full aura," I say calmly as I place a hand on his shoulder and keep my eyes locked with his.

I can see his Lycan on the surface, but I can also see that his Lycan understands I can really hurt him if I have to. After a few more minutes, Alpha Max is able to regain control again. "Thank you, Maleah," he says as I take a step back. I know I have a lot of explaining to do.

"As I was trying to explain, it was my aura that caused my Alphas to order me to dinner tonight. I know it states in my file that I am Wolfless, but Fortune and I didn't want my Mother to know I had a Lycan. She already hated me for some reason, and we had no intention of adding to it."

"Alpha Max, you and your former leadership know what my Mother did when I was a child, and because of that, I never felt the need to shift when I turned sixteen. You know she left me to fend for myself with Omegas that would deliver three meals a day - and only if Dad was on an assignment. But if Dad was home, she tried to keep me away from him."

"I don't know if Dad knows why, but my Mother hates Lycans and Assassins. Dad never said a wrong word about my Mother, but she never passed up an opportunity to badmouth him. I never understood why she kept living in the house and in this Pack. That is why I never told anyone that Fortune had shown up or that I had shifted for the first time."

I explain all this as we eat our dinner, and I am surprised no one interrupts me the entire time.

Everyone has finished their dinner by the time I'm done, and I wonder who will address the elephant in the room. The Omegas clear the table before other Omegas show up with our dessert.

"Hello, Ariel," I say as she places my dessert in front of me. "Miss D'Angelo, you're back," she says as she places the other dessert in front of my Dad.

"Yeah, I'm back for a few days to a week. How is your designing going?" I ask her. As she walks around getting everyone their desserts, S tells me what she's been up to.~ "Good to hear business is doing weff," I say before she wishes me goodnight. I immediately dig into my dessert - one of the things I really miss when I'm not at home. For some reason, our Omegas are better at making desserts than any chef in a hotel.

Just as the last Omega leaves the dining room with the remainder of the dishes, a Scout walks in. His eyes snap to mine, and I can tell he is mind-linking someone.

"Maleah," Alpha Dillon calls out my name, and I turn my eyes toward him. "What is being said here doesn't leave this room. Is that clear?" he says.

"Of course, Alpha Dillon," I answer, knowing I will never repeat anything about our Pack business.

"Alphas, it has been confirmed that John Clarkson is after Diego. The only problem is that we don't have any clue how he plans on doing that," the Scout says. Fortune chuckles in my head as I shake my head.

"Sorry, Alphas, but I doubt he will be doing anything to anyone ever again," I say. Dad asks me what I mean.

"As you might know, I was away on business. During my trips I usually stay in a hotel - it's easier than owning an apartment in every town and city I have a boutique in. This morning I was woken up by sirens, and I saw Law-enforcers on the side of the hotel that holds suites for their wealthy guests."

"The servant that brought me my breakfast was able to tell me that someone was murdered and what his colleague had found wasn't a pretty sight. I had trouble eating my breakfast after he told me," I say.

"I asked Pauline, who is my

assistant, to keep an eye on the news for me. I wanted to know who was murdered in that room and if those details would be made public by Law-enforcement. Because of that, I doubt Mr. Clarkson will come after my Father - he was the one they found murdered this morning. I'm just not sure I should tell how he was found though," I say. I see everyone looking at me, and the look in Dad's eyes tells me I will tell him, even if the rest don't want to hear it.

Alpha Dillon turns toward Dad

before looking at me again. "I'm probably going to regret asking, but why don't you tell us how he was found?" he asks. As I look into his eyes say, "With his dick shoved down his throat." I look around the table to see every male with a pained expression on their faces, while the females are looking a little pale. Fortune, on the other hand, is laughing her ass off.

"The Angel of Death," I hear Dad whisper, and the rest of them just nod their heads. Looks like they all agree on who is responsible for this kill. Like every other Wolf and Lycan, I have heard the rumors that go around every town and city, but I also know that most seem to think it is our Pack that has carried out those kills.

Even the Council of Elders keeps trying to pin it on us, but they have never been able to for lack of evidence.

"Great, another kill they will try to pin on us," I hear Mack, our Head Assassin, say.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 376[1,294 words]

Chapter 376

Maleah's p.o.v.

Alpha Dominic looks at me and I know the conversation on John Clarkson is over. He will ask me about my Lycan and my Assassin abilities.

"Maleah, we told you to join us for another reason and I think it is time you explained a few things to your Father and us." He says and I know that at least Dad deserves a few answers about why I never said a word.

The Scout seems to be confused as to whether he should stay or leave. I don't care if he stays and hears my story. I know it will get known throughout the Pack within a day and I will feel better if he gets the information first hand.

"I have a question first. It is something I haven't been able to find an answer to myself and I hope that one of you can answer it for me. What happens if a Wolf or Lycan shifts before they turn sixteen?

I was able to find out that with a pure bloodline a Wolf or Lycan tends to shift earlier, but what does it mean for that Wolf or Lycan when their Pack or the Council of Elders hear about it." I say and it looks like Mack's Father and mine know where I am going with my question.

"Sweetheart, it usually means they start training immediately. This goes for every rank because it always means they have a gift that needs to develop." Dad explains.

"In case of an Assassin it might also mean that the Council of Elders will take them away to train them themselves. It has happened a few times during the centuries. If it is for the better that the Council of Elders trains them I am not sure." Mack's Father states and I am glad I never told anyone I shifted for the first time. I would have hated being away from Dad and our territory.

I tell them about how I grew up and Alpha Max still gets a pissed off look on his face when I mention my Mother's lack of care for me.

"I had been feeling off all day when I turned eight, but I wasn't in any pain so I just pushed the feeling aside. Dad returned from his assignment the following day before school was out and like every other time I decided to see how far I could get before he would feel that I was there. They always stopped talking the moment Dad could feel me and I never was able to get close enough to hear a word that was being said."

"This time I was able to make it to the living room without either one of them feeling my presence and I was able to hear the conversation between my parents. If I ever had any hope that my Mother would finally start caring for me it died that day. She told Dad that she would stick around until I was old enough to become useful to her and that she would make sure Dad was left behind brokenhearted. I quietly left the house and sat down on the back porch, waiting for Dad to come looking for me."

"I doubt he ever figured out I overheard their conversation, but I know he felt something had changed between me and my Mother. Two days later Dad left after dinner on another assignment and when I woke up in the morning my Mother was also gone. With it being Saturday I took my time getting ready to go to the Pack- house. I ate my breakfast before I got dressed and as I started to pack my bag I doubled over in pain. I don't have to tell you the pain I went through because you all did before me."

"The thing that surprised me though was that it only took thirty minutes before I was looking at my Lycan in the mirror in my room. I just stood there for a while staring at her and I don't remember shifting back or falling asleep. After I woke up again Fortune started talking to me and she explained why I had been able to walk in and out of the house without anyone noticing." I look around the table after I stop talking and I see that everyone is in shock.

"Maleah, I think it has been a good thing no one knew you had your Lycan that early." Mack's Father tells me and I ask him why he believes that.

"The Council of Elders would have insisted on training you. They would have forced you to become an Assassin and you would have never had the career you have today. Your Father shifted two months before he turned sixteen and that is...." He stops talking when he sees my Father shake his head.

"I shifted two months before I turned fifteen, but my Father asked our Alpha to wait a year before putting it in my file. He knew what would happen if the Council

of Elders found out and your Father agreed with him, Alpha Max." Dad explains and I see a smile appear on Mack's face.

"I knew you had to come from a very pure bloodline, but shifting at the age of eight and on your own? I

mean, your aura is a lot strongernet

than mine and mine is one of the strongest out there. Fuck, if the Council of Elders had gotten their hands on you.... No, I don't even want to think about it." Mack mutters and I think I understand

why.

Everyone seems to be lost in their thoughts when suddenly the Scout looks at me.

"What color is Fortune?" He asks and I chuckle at the most normal question he asks after hearing I shifted when I was eight. I don't answer his question with words. I just point at my violet auburn hair and his jaw drops.

"I always knew you would be something special." Luna Elyse says as she places her hand on my arm.

"I finally saw what you did with my drawing." I say to her to get the attention away from my abilities and it seems to work like a charm.

"Of course, I did tell you where I placed it but you never entered the Alpha floor before today." She responds as she smiles at me. "It is still one of the best birthday presents I ever got." She continues.

We talk about the drawings I made as a child and everyone has their own drawing to reminisce about.

"I still don't understand why I never saw you draw the one you gave to me. It wasn't like you could hide that one easily and I believe it would have taken you days to finish it." Alpha Max says and Alpha Dax asks him why it would have been difficult to hide it from them.

"As I already explained, my Mother would vanish the moment Dad had left on an assignment and after my eighth birthday I spend a lot of time in the Back-house. Mostly in the office of one of your parents. That of course changed when they started to train all of you for your future position. They still checked up on me during the days I was in the Pack-house and it never bothered me that I was no longer able to sit at my little desk in their office to draw."

"I had made friends here at the Pack-house and I was never on my own if I stayed here. I would even come to the Pack-house if I wasn't staying here, just sitting in the kitchen with my friends drawing and talking. But to answer your question, Alpha Max. I made that one at home in Dad's office." I tell him and I see my Alphas looking at their Father.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 377[1,390 words]

Chapter 377

Maleah's p.o.V.

"Maleah drew the map of our Pack territory that is hanging in the Alpha office, she had heard me tell your Mom the kind of map I wanted." He explains and all three of them stare at me for a moment.

"How old were you when you drew that?" Alpha Dax asks and I tell him that I was ten when I started with it.

"Dad got me the pictures I needed for inspiration and he made sure I had the right size paper to draw it on. To make those details come out in the right way I had to take my time and sometimes I made it on a separate paper first, just to get it right.

Once I knew I would be able to finish it before his birthday, I started to give your parents their drawing on their birthdays and when it was Alpha Max's birthday I had another challenge. I mean, it wasn't like I could just pick it up and walk over to the Pack-house with it." I say and I hear everyone laughing.

"Dad and I wrapped it together and he took it to the Pack-house at night to make sure no one saw us walking around with it. After Luna Elyse's birthday, Alpha Max started to ask the others what I might draw for him, because the drawing I gave to Luna Elyse is with both of them in it.

We had a lot of fun just tossing ideas around and one day I found your Father asleep in the chair behind his desk, I made some outlines in one of my sketch books before I woke him up." I smile at Alpha Max and he chuckles at the memory.

"I never confirmed or denied that would become his present, but I know your Father feared I would make him the laughing stock on his birthday. Fortune and I have laughed our asses off a lot in the days leading up to his birthday, everyone could tell he was getting more and more nervous the closer we got to his birthday. I believe only Luna Elyse knew why he was so nervous and even though I have no proof of it, I think she teased him with it." I say and Alpha Max is nodding his head profusely.

"We weren't there because of our training with the Council of Elders, but we have heard a few stories throughout the years. I just don't remember Dad telling us how he got that drawing." Alpha Dillon says as he looks at me.

"There was a big party for the Pack-members and quite a few Alphas were invited as well. I think that was the main reason he feared my present." I say teasingly.

"Dad warned me once all the invited Packs were present and Luna Elyse drew everyone's attention towards Alpha Max, she told them that he was going to receive his last present. Dad had gotten the drawing from its hiding place and Alpha Max went pale from the sheer size of the present." I stop talking to allow everyone to laugh at Alpha Max's expense and once everyone has settled down a bit I continue with my story.

"I saw some relief on his face when I said it was something he had asked for himself, but he told me he never asked me to draw him something. He was correct about that because he never asked me directly to draw a map of the Pack territory. I asked Dad to stand next to Alpha Max before I started to remove the wrapping from the frame. I wanted everyone to see what I drew for him.

Your Dad was just staring at the drawing for a few moments while all the Alphas were mumbling in awe, it took him a while before he could say anything. To say he was surprised is an understatement and it was the topic of every conversation during the night." I say as I look at Alpha Max, he was so stunned by my drawing ability and the accuracy in which I had drawn the territory.

"I can imagine it was the main topic. We got home a few days later and when we walked into the office it was the first thing that caught our attention, the only thing Dad ever told us was that it was a gift from a very special girl. I think special girl is an understatement when it comes to you, Maleah." Alpha Dominic says and I know I am blushing in a few different colors of red.

I ask Luna Elyse why they never told their Sons that I made the drawing, "Yeah, right." Levi's Father says. "And have those boys chasing after you to get themselves a drawing of their own. I think he is over exaggerating, but looking at the other mates in the room I think he was spot on back then. I already know I am going to draw Mack, the cold look in his eyes this morning makes others fear him and even though I didn't get the feeling it was personal it still gave me the chills.

Fortune has been popping to the front of my mind only twice tonight and I know she is on our next assignment already, "Someone has to." She states and I ask her what she will do if we ever find a male that is suited for us as a Mate, as usual when I ask her that question she is stunned to silence. Dad and I wish the others goodnight and I am glad I didn't have to explain if I had more than one ability or not.

"Maleah." I hear Mack call out my name and a shiver runs down my spine. "Besides the ability to hide your scent and your Lycan, is there any other abilities you have?" He asks and I turn around as I point out he forgot about my aura. "I never told anyone I shifted and wasn't allowed to train, so who knows what else there is." I state and I can tell he is thinking about my answer, but he just nods his head before Dad and I leave the Alpha floor.

The next few days, I spend talking to my friends about my new project and Arial asks me about the contract have everyone signing, but when Dexplain to her why I never asked her to sign it she nods her head. Dad and I make a few changes to the interior of the house and the room my Mother used to sleep in becomes my home office, just in case I ever need or want to get away from the hectic routine that is my life.

I have seen Mack and Levi near the house a few times, but not once did they approach me and even though I am not looking for a Mate, I feel a bit disappointed I didn't get a chance to get to know Mack. The night before I have to leave for Albarr, Dad and I have dinner at the Pack-house and I enjoy talking to Luna Elyse about my project. I even get a chance to talk with my Alphas.

Just as I am getting up from my seat my phone buzzes and I take it out of my bag

to see who send me a message, I growl softly when I see my Mother's name pop

up.

Alpha Bradley and I would like to invite you to his Pack for dinner tomorrow, we need to discuss you moving here and my Luna Ceremony.

I stare at the message and wonder what the hell was unclear about my response to her trying to move my stuff without talking to me about it or the transfer she tried to force onto me.

"Maleah, make sure you never meet them on their turf. Alpha Bradley will make sure you never leave again, he will make sure you stay within the territory one way or the other." I hear Levi say behind me and I tell him I have no intention of ever going there on my own.

"I know I can handle myself, but I am not a complete idiot and if she invites me to her Luna Ceremony I will attend. However, I will not go there alone nor will I stop a project or assignment for her." I answer him.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 378[1,029 words]

Chapter 378

Mack's p.o.v.

The moment Levi mentions Alpha Bradley, Commander is front and center in my mind. We both don't like how Alpha Bradley and his new Mate tried to have Maleah transferred to his Pack behind her back.

I am not sure why they want Maleah to transfer to his Pack, but I know it isn't something good. Commander has been watching her all through dinner, but neither one of us could sense her Lycan, and not even Dillon was able to pick her up even though he was sitting next to her.

"Good luck with your boutique." I say as she passes me, and I think I surprised her. I actually listened to her entire conversation. "Thank you, Mack. Let's hope everything goes the way I planned it and the re-opening will be a success." She says as she looks up at me. I am 6"5 and I tower over almost everyone I meet.

Maleah turns around towards my Father and I burst into laughter when she asks, "What the hell did you feed him?" Dad looks at me before he looks back at Maleah and he leans forward to whisper into her ear, "I always forced him to eat his veggies." She starts giggling but when she sees the look on my face she starts laughing her ass off and Commander softly growls at her.

Maleah looks straight into my eyes and I know she is looking at Commander instead of me. "You better behave yourself or I will allow Fortune to put you in your place." She says

and I gulp as I feel her Lycan coming forward. I finally understand why Fortune stayed hidden. Anyone would have been able to sense her and no one would have mistaken her for a Wolf.

Commander pushes forward a little more and says to Maleah, "I apologize for growling. Mack just really hated eating veggies as a kid. Maybe he will tell you why one day, but I wouldn't hold my breath." He says and I groan in my head as he introduces himself to Maleah before he retreats to the back of my head. "If you ever want to talk about it I am willing to listen. I would love to hear why someone could hate veggies that much." She says teasingly.

"Goodnight, Mack and Commander." She says as she walks out of the dining room, but before she leaves the Alpha floor I ask her to keep me posted on her Mother and she knows exactly what I mean by that.

"Give me your number and I will inform you if she becomes too much of a nuisance." Maleah responds and we exchange numbers as Diego wishes the others goodnight.

It takes a while before anyone breaks the silence. "I know she loves her career, but do you think she would have made a good Assassin if she was trained properly?" Dad asks, and for a moment I have to think about his question.

"I think she would have been the best Assassin this Pack has ever had if she was trained. Without any training she has been able to hide Fortune's presence from everyone and she can hide her scent.

She would be a great asset to our

Assassin team. I doubt anyone would be able to catch her if she went after a target and she probably wouldn't leave a trail at the scene. I believe it is safe to say she would be better than me, and a part of me is actually glad she never chose that career." I answer Dad, and for a split second I wonder if she would have been better than the Angel of Death.

Dad and I talk about Maleah's Mother and her insistence for Maleah to move to Alpha Bradley' Pack as w We walk back to our

Quarters on the Assassin floor net

Diego lived on this floor until he met his Mate. He moved into his parents' home and has been living there ever since. I never thought about moving out of the Pack-house, but I understand that as a parent Diego put his Daughter first and I think it has been a good thing she wasn't raised here.

Well, maybe not completely. I believe it has been good for her career, but not for the way she grew up, and I will never point this out to Diego. He will probably blame himself for

the rest of his life and I truly believe he is an amazing Father. He always talks about her with so much love in his eyes.

I never really followed Maleah's career, but I might just start to see what she has accomplished over the years and if there is something there that would be of interest to Alpha Bradley.

After I get ready for the night I lay down on my bed and stare up at the ceiling. I let my mind wander back to the first time I met Alpha Bradley - not one of my fondest memories.

Dad had been training me as an Assassin ever since I shifted for the first time and

I was surprised to find out the amount of information there was in my Father's

head. He knows so much about so many different Wolves and Lycans.

I accompanied Dad and Alpha Max to a meeting with a few other Alphas and Alpha Bradley was one of them. He looked pretty normal at first glance. He had taken his Son with him, but that guy had given me the creeps with the way he was looking at every female in the room. Some of the other Alphas had asked Alpha Bradley to talk to his Son. That is when I saw another side to Alpha Bradley. He made it clear that females were nothing but sex-slaves and incubators to him.

He even told an Alpha that he would forcefully mark a female to make sure he

would have an heir, and I truly believe he did that to his Son's Mother. But we

never found any proof of it or I would have taken him out myself. The meeting was

a strained one with them constantly making rude remarks, and when Alpha Bradley asked Alpha Max how his Mate was doing all hell broke loose.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 379[1,301 words]

Chapter 379

I look at the file I am holding in my hand. I know the face of my target by heart, and yet I take another look at it. My Lycan growls as I let my eyes glide over the information. My target is a female this time, and she has gotten away with her crimes one too many times.

Today, justice will be served, and I can't wait to carry out the judgment, followed by her punishment.

Each target I ever went after was able to avoid justice until our paths crossed, and I always made sure that I left behind something that would make it clear that this was payback-something their victims' families would recognize. It was the only way I could make sure those families knew that justice was served and that no one would ever have to endure what their relatives did.

I also make sure it always happens in a public place, a place where my targets are most likely to be found by strangers. With that, I increase the chances of details leaking to the outside world. I don't want my targets to be found by friends or family who will make sure details stay hidden. I want it out in the open to instill fear in those that commit crimes, and I want them looking over their shoulders.

My target walks in with two males following her, and I smile when I see both males looking rather bored. I bet they can think of a few other places they would rather be. She snaps at the males for not bringing her luggage with them, and one of them turns on his heel to walk back outside. Moments later, he shows up with two suitcases. Looks like she isn't traveling light-two suitcases for only one night at a hotel.

I grab the file from my lap before I get up from my seat and walk out of the hotel, knowing that tomorrow she won't wake up again. I walk around the city to pass the time. It will be a few more hours before I can go into action, and I can't sit still to watch time pass me by. My Lycan is lying in the back of my head, and I know we both need to pass the time in one way or another.

Just after dinner, I walk back into the hotel, and my target walks past me on her way out. She will be attending some fashion show a few blocks down from the hotel. I step into the elevator and head up to my hotel room, where I will get ready for tonight. I will be waiting for her when she gets back to her room. My face will be the last face she will ever see, my voice will be the last she will ever hear, and I will make sure she dies knowing that there was no way to escape me.

As always, I sit in a chair in the dark to wait for my target, and my Lycan perks up the second we sense Wolves approaching the room. There are three of them— the males probably function as her protection detail—and I chuckle in my head as my Lycan points out it won't do her any good. We will take all three of them out if we have to, but something tells me that the males will not set foot in this suite. Once the door to the suite closes, I sense the males walking back to the elevator.

I hear my target stumbling through the suite, and I wonder how long it will take her

to pass out-whether it is here in her bed or out there on the couch. I sit in silence as I listen to her heartbeat. It is erratic for some reason, and it takes a while before it settles

down. I watch the alarm clock on the nightstand as her breathing evens out, and like every other time, I wait two hours before I get up out of the chair.

Opening the door, I see my target sprawled out on the floor. I pull the syringe from my belt as I walk around the couch to her side. I get down on one knee before pushing the syringe into her ass. She barely stirs as I empty the fluid into her body, but a moment later her eyes snap open, and I see the fear in them when she realizes there is no sound coming from her mouth. I can tell she is trying to reach her Wolf, and her eyes widen when she understands she is on her own.

"You have escaped justice for the last time. Tonight, I will be your Judge, Jury; and Executioner. You run an illegal sex club. None of the females and males in there chose to be there, and you never stopped any of your clients from raping them over and over again. Today, you will die after feeling some of the pain you caused them," I say as I rip the clothes off her body. I can tell she is trying to fight me, but she can't do anything to stop me from inflicting

pain.

I empty the small backpack I took with me, and I know it is clear to her that I know a lot of what she put her slaves through. What I am about to do won't kill her, but it will cause her excruciating pain—a pain her slaves have gone through over and over again at the hands of her Father and Brothers. I will make sure she feels the same pain. I lift her off the floor and place her over the armrest of the couch, her ass and pussy facing the door.

I place the dildos I bought in front of her and show her the first one I grab before walking behind her. I pull her legs apart before slamming the dildo full force into her pussy. I see the pain in her eyes as I grab the second dildo from the couch and place it next to the one already inside her. I shove it into her core as hard as I can. I crouch down in front of her and see tears streaming down her face. "Crying won't help make the pain disappear," I say.

I grab the third dildo off the couch, and she knows exactly what I will be doing next. I force it into her ass without using any lubricant something her Father and Brothers never used on her sex slaves either. I believe it is poetic justice that she dies while feeling what her sex slaves went through.

"Think you can handle another one?" I ask her as I hold up the last dildo and force it into her ass next to the other one. I know her screams would have woken up the entire hotel.

I use the palm of my hand to slam all four dildos in as far as they can go, and I see blood seeping from both her holes, but I don't care. I grab one of my silver knives and make a few incisions in her body to make sure she bleeds out slowly. I check if she used the "do not disturb" sign, but it is still lying on the side table near the door.

I make sure I don't leave anything behind that could be traced back to me. Once I am satisfied, I walk over to my target to look her in the eyes one last time. "Your Father and Brothers might look over their shoulders once they find out what happened to you, but there will come a day when they let their guard down. When that happens, I will be waiting for them," I say before leaving her room the way I entered it.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 380[1,041 words]

Chapter 380

Mack's p.o.v.

Maleah left three days ago and in that time her Mother has contacted her seven times already, I still don't understand why it is so damn important for Alpha Bradley to have her move to his Pack. He should know she will never bow down to him and he knows that she is strong enough to handle him, he knows that her aura is stronger than his aura.

He will never be able to force her to stay, no one will be able to overpower her to mark her against her will. "Unless he drugs her." Commander responds to my thoughts and I release a menacing roar at that thought, "Mack, what the fuck happened?" I hear Dax ask from behind me and I realize I had been so deep in thought that I forgot I was in the Alpha office.

They know about the messages Maleah has gotten from her Mother and I turn towards Dax before I say, "The only way Alpha Bradley can have Maleah forcefully marked is if he drugs her." I hear the others roar just like I did and within seconds the door to the office is pushed open. After we explain why we all roared Luna Elyse asks me if there is a way to warn Maleah about it, I take a look at her schedule and I tell Luna Elyse she will be back at the hotel in an hour.

"I asked her to send her schedule to me and to send me a message every time she reaches another location, I want to make sure no one tries something but I also want her to be able to do her job." I explain, looks like I will have to talk to her about getting some security and I have this feeling she will not like my suggestion.

It is as if the next hour passes in slow motion, as if time is taunting me by moving slower than usual. I know it is moving at a normal raid but when you wait for something or someone time always seems to be moving in a slower pace and I sigh in relief when I hear a notification on my phone. I send Maleah a message back and within a few minutes she calls.

"Maleah, there is something we need to discuss and I understand if you don't like what I am about to suggest, but it is for your own good." I say and I chuckle when she grumbles

at me to just spit it out. "I believe they will try to drug you, it will make it impossible for you to fight off anyone that wants to mark you against your will." I explain and for a few Moments it is quiet on the other end of the line.

I have placed the call on speaker to make sure everyone can hear what is being said by Maleah, "Mack, I appreciate the concern but it isn't necessary. I have had my own protection detail since I was eighteen, I will inform them about your suspicions and they will make sure no one comes anywhere near me." She responds and I ask her why she has her own protection detail.

“Mack, I am a public figure. I am a very successful business woman and besides having Fortune in head I also have a fortune in the bank. Would you like to see the

letters and mails I have re

over the years from Wolves and Lycans that want to become my Mate?" She asks and Commander growls in my head, just the idea of her with another male has him agitated. "Some of them have a very hard time taking no for an answer, more than half of those males gave up after a year or two but others are a bit more persistent."

I understand there is nothing I can say to get her to accept help from me and I ask her if she trusts her protection detail, "Yes, Mack. They have been with me for years and I doubt anyone has ever noticed them until it was too late. My team is well trained, they can blend in with their surroundings and if you have any doubts about it I suggest you talk to my Dad and yours. They are the ones that recommended them to me." She responds.

After we disconnect the call I go in search of my Father, I would like to know who is in her protection detail whois and why he never told me that some of our Pack-members travel with her finally find my Father in on our floor in his office, I close the door behind me because I don't want anyone to hear us and Dad looks at me as I sit down in a chair in front of his desk. "Why am I not aware of the fact that some of our

Pack-members work as Maleah's protection detail?" I ask.

"None of our Pack-members work for Maleah or with her. Her protection detail consists of Wolves and Lycans that were raised in town or city and each of them fook the training classes we offer to those that don't live in a Pack." Dad answers. "Diego and I investigated each Wolf and Lycan before we introduced them to Maleah, we knew why she wanted a protection detail and we both made sure she got the best of them. She never had to fire anyone we recommended to her and I believe all of them are still working for her."

I ask Dad if there is anything else I might want to know about them, "Diego and I choose each of them because they are Assassins and each of them has the ability to hide their scent." He answers and now I understand what she meant when she mentioned no one ever noticed them, she probably has the best team someone could ask for.

Dad and I are still no closer to find out why Alpha Bradley is so interested in Maleah or why he is so hell bent on her moving into his Pack. Dillon has send out two Scouts to find out whatever they can on Alpha Bradley and what is so damn important about Maleah moving to his Pack.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 381[1,188 words]

Chapter 381

Maleah's p.o.V.

I am standing in the middle of my new boutique and I am about to lose my patience with a new designer, she refuses to sign the contract I have placed in front of her. She brought her Father and an attorney with her, both of them agreeing with the designer that the contract is unreasonable and that she doesn't have to proof to me that the designs are her own.

"Fine." I say and I see a triumphant smile on the designer's face, I grab the contract from the table as I look at her Father. "I hope you can find another boutique that is willing to do business with you, I will find someone else to sell their designs in my boutique." I say as I tear up the contract and Pauline opens the door, indicating that this meeting is over. "Do you have any idea who my Father is?" The designer asks and I just shrug my shoulders.

I know perfectly well who her Father is and I don't give a flying frog on Sunday, he doesn't scare me one bit. Her Father growls at me as I turn my back on him and I am surprised when I hear the voice of Alpha Dax say, "Thomas, don't threaten one of my Pack-members." I turn to see Thomas and his Daughter pale as they stare at my Alpha and I decide to embarrass Thomas even further, "Alpha Dax, I hadn't expected you this early.

I will be busy the rest of the day with finding another designer and I had hoped that I would be able to show you a fully stocked boutique." I say as I walk towards him and instead of shaking my outstretched hand he pulls me in for a hug, "Can I ask out loud why you need another designer?" He asks through the mind-link. I answer him that he can ask and that I will answer him truthfully.

"What happened to the designer that you were going to sign a contract with?" Alpha Dax asks and I tell him that the designer refused to sign the contract, in addition I tell him that the designer refused to show proof that the designs are hers. "I got burned in the past by a designer and ever since I ask designers to sign a contract with proof of authenticity, I

want to make sure that the designs that get sold in my boutique belong to the Wolf or Lycan that gets paid for them." I reply.

Alpha Dax looks at Thomas with a knowing look and without uttering a word Thomas leaves with his Daughter, Pauline excuses herself as I guide Alpha Dax to some chairs. “Thank you, Alpha Dax." I say as I sit down and he tells me that he was glad he could help me. "What brings you to my boutique, Alpha Dax?" I ask as Pauline places coffee in front both of us.

"Mom said that you are designing her dress for the Spring Ball and I was hoping you could tell me the color of her dress, Mom alwa complains about the fact that we never matched with her and Dad." He answers and I smile at him because I have heard Luna Elyse complaining about that. "Don't worry, I know how much she hates that, so I will make sure you all will have cumber bands in matching colors. I might even make bow ties in the same color as Luna Elyse's dress." I tell him.

I tell him I will do the same for Levi and Kay, so they will match with their Mother's dress as well. "Thank you, Maleah. I look forward to seeing the look on Mom's face when she sees that this year we all match." He says and as we enjoy our coffee he asks me about this boutique and every other boutique I have, I tell him how I started out my business with my inheritance from my Grandparents.

"Ever since I was a little girl I loved to draw, it didn't matter what it was if I saw something that interested me I would draw it and you have seen the results of that, Dax. My fascination with fashion started after I met Ariel, your Father had a meeting when I got out of school one day and I went to the kitchen to pass the time. Ariel was sitting in a corner with a few small pieces of paper in front of her and she was drawing with a pen.

I still had everything Dad had given me and I kept it in a pencil case in the metal case your parents had given me for my eighth birthday, I asked her if she wanted to have them. You should have seen the smile on her face, I gave her the pencil case and a sketchbook my Dad had bought me and we spend the next few hours drawing and talking. Her designs are more for daily wear and my designs are more for the once in a lifetime events.

If I couldn't be in the Alpha or Luna office I would visit the kitchen and spend time with Ariel and her friends, would even go there if my Mother was home. When I bought my first boutique I already knew how I wanted to run my business and I asked Ariel if she wanted to sell her designs in my boutique, something she was a bit fearful of at first. Her friends told her that they would make the clothes, so she could keep focusing on the designs.

This is what makes my boutiques so unique, each store has at least one designer and each designer has their own unique talent in designing clothes. In some towns or cities there are more designers that want to sell their clothes in my boutique, while in other towns and cities I really have to look for them." I tell him and he tells me that Ariel used some of

her money to build a house for the Omegas, opening up space in the Pack-house for unmated Warriors.

After Alpha Dax has left Pauline hands me two files, one I place inside my bag and the other I open to find a list with three names. Designers that want to become a part of my imperium, designers that hope to make a name for themselves and I read the information Pauline has gathered for me. One name I cross of the list immediately, his answer to a simple question rubs me the wrong way and I take a good look at the other two names on the list.

"Pauline, get in touch with both of them. I think Albarr is the perfect town for an experiment and I hope these two can pull it off." I tell her as I hand her the file back, I give a few instructions to the construction crew and then I leave for the hotel. I need some time alone, to shower and read the file on my next assignment, I just hope it won't keep me from home for too long.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 382[1,122 words]

Chapter 382

Maleah's p.o.V.

I kick of my shoes the moment the door to my hotel room falls into its lock, I drop my bag on the couch in the sitting area of my room and I start to take my clothes off as I walk into the bedroom. Walking into the bathroom I am reminded of why I hate showering in a hotel room. The space is too small for my Lycan and Fortune hates being cooped up in here for too long, so I take a quick shower before heading out into the bedroom again.

I hear my phone buzzing but I ignore it for the time being, I had sent Mack a message as I had walked into my room and I know he won't respond to it. He just wants to know that I am safe, we both have a bad feeling about my Mother and Alpha Bradley and the persistent way in which they try to get me to come visit them. Dax told me just before he left that two Scouts were investigating Alpha Bradley, hoping to find out why they want me to move to his Pack.

Fortune and I have been thinking about it and one of the reasons we came up with involves Alpha Bradley's Son. His Son is known for being a sadistic ass, he loves hurting the females he sleeps with and whenever one of them reports him to the Council he tells the Council they came with him willingly. None of the charges ever stuck and he has

gotten away with a hell of a lot more than he should, I can't wait for the day someone takes him a peg down.

The other reason we came up with is a financial reason, Alpha Bradley isn't known for his brains in business and I think he is hoping to gain access to my fortune as my Alpha. Maybe it is a combination of the two reasons and I don't like any of the reasons we have come up with, but I wonder how Alpha Bradley thinks he can get access to my money.

After I am finally dressed I walk into the sitting area and pick up my phone to see who has been bombarding my phone, Fortune growls the Moment we see our Mother's name on the screen. I unlock the phone to take a look at the messages she has send and I almost release a mighty roar as I read the first one, Bradley and I are arriving in Albarr in the morning, we will meet for lunch in our hotel suite. The second message is along the same lines, but the third message makes me call Mack without thinking about it.

He picks up after the second ring, "What happened?" Mack asks and I can't help myself as I say, "I need a new designer." Mack starts laughing as I hear someone in the background ask if I ever saw Mack draw, I know he can't draw even if his life depended on it. It was one of the things I asked him during one of our conversations in the past few days, "I got a few new messages from my Mother, they are coming to Albarr and she insists on meeting for lunch.

The first two message were definitely written by my Mother and were not really threatening, but the other two are probably written by Alpha Bradley. Both messages are basically the same, I come to their suite for lunch or I will regret ignoring their request." I say and I hear a few growls in the background, Mack is quiet after what I said. "Alpha Dax is in Albarr and he will stay until they have left Albarr again, he will go to that lunch with you.

If they try to refuse him he will tell them that they can only see you in his presence, he is your Alpha and with the stunt they tried to pull he has every right to doubt their intentions." Mack says and I smile as I tell him I look forward to seeing the look on my Mother's face. We talk about why I need a new designer and I tell him I have a solution to that problem, but I don't tell him exactly what I have in mind for my latest boutique.

"Did one of the Scouts find

anything?" ask him, but as I

suspected neither one of them reported back yet and I tell him. about the explanations Fortune and I came up with. Alpha Dillon asks me how I figured that out and tell him that as a business woman I hear quite a few things about Wolves and Lycans in the business world, "Even if their business is not related to mine I hear about it, I never interfere with the conversations but I do listen very carefully to what is being said." I answer him.

After I have finished my call to Mack I order some room service, I don't

feel like going down to the restaurant and it will give me time to write out my plan for my boutique. This will be the first boutique both mates and females can find an outfit for special events or for everyday life. I grab my laptop to write down how this might work, I will need to discuss it with the designers to see if my idea can actually work and see if I need to change a few things at the boutique and in my contract.

I have just finished my dinner when my phone starts ringing and I sigh in relief when I see Pauline's caller-ID on the screen, "Hello, Pauline. What can I do for you?" I ask her and she asks if I have read the file on my new assignment, I confess I didn't take the time to read it yet. "You might want to read it as soon as you can, I know you will take this assignment without hesitating. You would even take it if you were asked to do it for free." Pauline says.

If Pauline says I would do an assignment for free it has to be a damn good assignment and I tell her I will take a look at it immediately before I disconnect the call. I grab the file from my bag and sit down on the balcony as I open the file in my hand, I read through the first few pages to get an idea what the assignment is about.

Fortune is growling in my head the more we read and I know that Pauline is right I would have done this assignment for free. I almost allow Fortune to roar out loud when we read who our targets are.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 383[1,195 words]

Chapter 383

Maleah's p.o.V.

I have always known that these two were trouble, but reading through the file of three of their victims I now know that the world doesn't know the full extent of their crimes and I am going to make sure they pay for what they have done. That it also solves a personal problem is a huge plus and I start to think about where to start, how to get this assignment done as soon as possible.

I need to plan this carefully, I don't want to push either one of them into hiding and as I read about the Council's way of handling this matter I get a feeling that someone is covering for them. Fortune and I have had a suspicion for ages that someone in the Council is responsible for the cases that get thrown out for various reasons and if this assignment can lead me to the right Council Elder I will not hesitate to bring him down.

A message comes in from Pauline, both designers will meet with me in the morning and I send her a message back in which I explain that we need to plan my new assignment carefully. I need to know the next time either one of them is staying in a public place and if I can provide myself with an alibi if I ever need it, something I learned years before I took my first real assignment.

Luckily, my work always provides me with an alibi and carrying out my assignments while I make public appearances has made sure no one ever suspected me, no one has ever questioned me during all these years. I doubt anyone will be able to make the link and I know that I am grateful for all the gifts I have gotten, each of them helping me to carry out the task at hand.

I know I need to make sure that this plan is even more waterproof, because I know that if someone uses their brain they will figure out the identity of the Angel of Death. Two names in particular jumped to mind and I am surprised that one of them hasn't asked questions yet, after all he knows me better than anyone alive. I am trying to figure out if he might suspect something, after all I am my Father's daughter.

Growing up I always had an interest in any murder case that ended up in the news, always wondering if my Father might have something to do with it or if this one was not related to our Pack at all. Dad always made sure that I didn't hear too much about what he did for a living, I doubt Mother would have kept it from me as she would use anything she could to turn me against my Father.

That train of thought brings me back to my Mother and Alpha Bradley, I wonder if he took her as a Mate because of me and if he did then what is he expecting to gain out of it. My Mother isn't the nicest person to live with and I doubt she will change for the likes of Alpha Bradley, even though I understand that as an Alpha he can make her do whatever he wants.

Because I doubt there is a Mate-bond between them I know she will have to comply with him if he gives her an Alpha order, a true Mate-bond would be the only thing that could stop him from using an Alpha order on my Mother and with everything I know about Alpha Bradley there is a very slim chance that he would take a Mate with a true Mate-bond.

The Mate-bond has always been something that held my interest, our Wolves or our Lycans can feel a connection to another Wolf or Lycan and from there a true Mate-bond can be formed. It will take a few days for the Mate-bond to form after a Wolf or a Lycan has felt the connection, but once that bond starts to form it is nearly impossible to ignore it and throughout history there have only been a handful of Wolves and Lycans that were able to resist it.

It is very different from the old days when on a Full Moon a Wolf or a Lycan could find their fated Mate, am not sure which way I would. prefer to find my Mate. Both

situations have their ups and thet

downs, I believe that finding your Mate on a Full Moon makes it

difficult for both parties to determine whether they want this Mate-bond or not and that has everything to do with the fact that in the old days Mates usually marked and Mated within hours of meeting.

Now a days you can get to know the Human half before you make that decision and if a Wolf or a Lycan agrees with their Human half it is easier to ignore the forming of the bond, that usually happens when the Human half or both halves are known for abuse or sleeping around. There isn't a female or a male that wants a Mate that doesn't cherish the Mate-bond or a Mate that has no respect for another living being.

Knowing all this you might understand why I doubt there is a true Mate-bond between my Mother and Alpha Bradley, the more I think about it the more I am inclined to accept the fact that my Mother made a deal with Alpha Bradley and the only question that remains is what either one of them will be gaining with this Mate-bond.

If either one of the

them thinks they can get access to my fortune they are in for a huge surprise, because after bought my second boutique I made sure that large withdrawals from my account needed an extra verification and I doubt my Mother will be able to find out what or who that extra verification entails. The reason I put that second verification in place has to do with my Mother's remark on staying in my life until the day I would become useful to her.

I know Mother has tried in the past to get access to my fortune, but she always tried in the same way and never figured out that it was nearly impossible for her to get into my account. Mother had opened an account for me after I bought my first boutique and I know she had hoped that I would use that account for the money I made with my boutique. I had been smart enough to contact the bank and ask who

has access to the account, not surprising to find out my Mother had full access to the account.

Dad helped me to open my own account and it is the account I am still using to this day. Dad never asked me for anything even though he knows I have a huge fortune in my bank account, Mother on the other hand has asked on multiple occasions for money or for me to pay her bills and it took me several years to make her understand that I would never give her money or pay her bills for her.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 384[1,077 words]

Chapter 384

Maleah's p.o.V.

“Pauline, I need a meeting with the team. Set it up for tomorrow night and make sure it is a secure location, we need to talk about my next targets." I say after she has answered her phone and I know I will have the details for the meeting by the time I wake up in the morning. I place the tray with empty dishes on the small table outside my room and I place the "Do not disturb" sign on the door, hoping I can sleep in a little bit.

The persistent ringing of my phone wakes me in the morning and Fortune growls in the back of my head at the lack of respect, she hates being woken up by anything other than the sound of my alarm. I join Fortune in her growling when I see my Mother's name on the caller-ID and instead of ignoring it I answer the call, "What the fuck, Mother? Do you have any idea what time it is?" I growl into the phone and I hear Alpha Bradley growling in the background.

"Tell that Mate of yours to shut it, you know I hate being woken up." I say and I hear him growl even louder, "Sweetheart, we are in Albarr and we will be expecting you at one o'clock in our suite. I will send you the information of the hotel where we are staying." She says. "Mother, I have a business meeting in two hours and I am not sure when I will be done, I will let you know if I can make it to lunch." I reply and the next voice I hear belongs to Alpha Bradley.

"You will do as you are told, be here at one o'clock. No excuses." He yells before he ends the call and I have laughing Lycan in my head, she really thinks that this is funny. "It is funny. He doesn't seem to understand that an Alpha order doesn't work on us, he seems to have forgotten we are an Assassin and an Alpha order doesn't work on an Assassin." Fortune says as she is still rolling around in my head.

I send Mack a message about my wake-up call and within ten minutes I get a call from an unknown number, "This is Maleah D'Angelo." I answer. "Maleah, this is Dax. I will pick you up at your boutique and I will join you if you go to lunch with your Mother, no arguments." I hear Alpha Dax say and I tell him I appreciate his offer, "I think Alpha Bradley will be really pissed off when he sees you with me, but he can't deny you as an Alpha to accompany a Pack-member." I respond.

"I don't care what Alpha Bradley thinks about me coming along, I will tell him straight to his face I don't trust him anywhere near you." Alpha Dax says and Fortune is already looking forward to lunch, after discussing what time he will pick me up I break the

connection. I get ready for my morning meeting with the two designers and Fortune tells me to wear my hair in a braid, she really wants to annoy our Mother.

I park my car at the back of the boutique in one of the spots that is reserved for my employees and as I walk in through the backdoor I hear Pauline talking to my contractor, they are discussing the new floorplan. I had sent it to Pauline last night after I had made a few small changes, it would serve my idea much better and I knew my contractor wouldn't make a big deal out of it.

"Goodmorning, Miss D'Angelo. I

have gone over the changes you asked for with my crew and we will forw be done tomorrow around noon. The contractor says and I thank him for his quick adaptation to my new floorplan. Pauline and I walk into the office in the back as he returns to his crew, "At first I didn't understand why you wanted to meet both designers, but after seeing the new floorplan it all made sense. Albarr is an excellent town to experiment with, if it doesn't work here it won't work anywhere." Pauline says.

Half an hour later we are sitting at the table with both designers and I ask them to show me proof that

their designs are their own, both net

grab a sketchbook from their bag to show me what they can do. Pauline and I watch as they look at each other's work from time to time and when they are done both designs compliment one and other, "That looks amazing, this is exactly what I had in mind for the boutique. You are allowed to design whatever you like, but I would like the two of you to collaborate from time to time or when a client has a special request." I say.

Neither one of them is surprised about the contract I want them to sign and after going through it from start to finish we sign on the dotted line. Pauline shows them the new floorplan and both have a few ideas on how to make the most out of it, something that is up to them as they will be here running the boutique and from the way they are talking I don't need to worry about anything.

“Hello, Stan. I heard you moved to Albarr last time I visited the store." Alpha Dax says and I quickly learn that Stan worked at the store they always get their suits and tuxedos from. "Looks like we will have to take our business elsewhere, I got the impression that you quit because you didn't like making suits anymore." Alpa Dax continues.

Stan explains that he wasn't allowed to design, that his employer told him his designs would never sell and that no one would give him a chance

to sell his own designs. "I will

get

you your first order, but I think you need to talk to Maleah. She is designing the dresses forthe Spring Ball and maybe the two of you can come up with the right outfits us males." Alpha Dax says and from what I saw just a little while ago I know Stan will do just that.

I tell Stan I will show him my designs in the morning and after we said our

goodbyes Alpha Dax and I walk out to his car. I am ready to face my Mother and Alpha Dipshit.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 385[1,080 words]

Chapter

385

Alpha Dax's p.o.v.

I open the door to the passenger seat for Maleah and I hear her giggle as she gets into my car, I walk around the front of the car to get behind the wheel. I ask her what is so funny and she tells me that she thought chivalry had died out and I chuckle when she tells me that most males aren't this thoughtful anymore, that I should pay more attention to my surroundings.

We talk some more about her plan for her new boutique and I am surprised no one ever thought of her concept before or about combining suits and dresses to the same store, seems like Wolves and Lycans are more about showing the difference between males and females than efficiency. I pull up to the front of the hotel and decide to keep an eye on the two cars in front of us, just to see if Maleah was telling the truth.

I see a male getting out of the first car and gives some orders to the bellboy before he walks towards the entrance of the hotel, leaving his female companion to get out of the car herself. The male from the second car does the same thing and I look at Maleah who has a look on her face as if to say; I told you so. Both males are waiting by the entrance as another valet walks to my side of the car, I get out of the car to walk around the front and as I look at both males I open the door for Maleah.

I hold out my hand to help her out of the car and I place her hand on my arm as we walk towards the entrance, "You were right, males have no respect anymore these days. My Father would kick my ass if I hadn't opened a door for a female in his presence and my Mother would have been right behind him." I tell Maleah as we walk past the occupants from the two cars and she tells me she is glad my parents raised me to respect a female.

Mack told me that Maleah has a protection detail with Assassins that can hide their scent and I look around me to try and find just one of them. "I want to go up to my own room first, I don't want to use their bathroom if I can avoid it." Maleah says as she steps into the elevator, I noticed she called down an elevator on the side of the hotel that holds single rooms instead of suites.

"Why would I take a suite that costs at least double if a single room is big enough for just me? I am not a cheap skate, I just prefer to use my money for other things and one of them is investing in boutiques." She answer my unspoken question and I get this idea she was planning on adding another remark, but thought better of it.

I follow her into her room and sit down in one of the armchairs while Maleah walks into the bathroom. A file lies on the side table next to me and a want to open it Maleak steps back into the room, "I wouldn't do that if I were you, Alpha. It might put you in a tight spot if you do and I'd rather not have anyone aware of it." She says but she doesn't take the file from my hand and curiosity wins from common sense.

I slowly open the file, giving Maleah time to take it from me if she really doesn't want me to read it and as I look at the first page I recognize the names of two males that I hate from the bottom of my heart. "We will talk about this after lunch, I think it is time you understand why our Pack hates Alpha Bradley." I say as I place the file back on the table and I get up to guide her out of the hotel room.

Maleah doesn't reply to my statement and I don't expect her to. I know she will listen to what I have to say and I hope she will explain to me what she is doing with a file on Alpha Bradley and his Son. Maybe she just wants to find out what kind of males her Mother got herself involved with, but my gut feeling tells me that there is more to it.

We take the elevator down to the

ground floor to get on an elevator on the other side of the hallway, looks like Alpha Bradley has no difficulty with spending money, money he doesn't have. The strange way in which he tried to have Maleah transfer to his back has been running through my mind and the

more I think about it the more convinced I am that this might be for financial gain, but I doubt Maleah will be stupid enough to fall for it.

Mack and Dillon are convinced it has something to do with his Son and right now I think it might be both, his Son would gain a Wolfless Mate while he as an Alpha could gain access to her money. "Maleah, is there any chance Alpha Bradley might try to gain access to your fortune?" I asked her as the elevator rides up.

"It might have been the reason why he chose to take my Mother as his Mate, but what my Mother isn't aware of is that there is a second verification needed to gain access to the majority of my fortune and I doubt she will be able to figure out who or what that second

verification is." Maleah responds. "I put the second verification in place after I opened my second boutique, my Mother had shown an unhealthy interest in my finances and I wanted to make sure she would never be able to take money out of my account."

I never doubted Maleah's intelligence but this showed me that she was able to see through people as well and there is no doubt in my mind that she will put Alpha Bradley back in his place. The ding of the elevator tells me that we are on the right floor and I place my hand on her lower back as I guide her out of the elevator, I can't wait to see the look on Alpha Bradley's face when he sees me standing in front of his door.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 386[1,093 words]

Chapter 386

Alpha Dax's p.o.v.

Before Maleah can knock on the door it gets opened by her Mother and Alpha Bradley growls the Moment he locks eyes with me, "Maleah, what is Alpha Dax doing here? We invited you to lunch, we didn't tell you to bring a date." Her Mother says. "In that case you won't have a problem with me leaving, Alpha Dax will be joining us for lunch or you and Alpha Bradley can have lunch together." Maleah responds.

Alpha Bradley is struggling to keep control of his Wolf, but he also knows that he is no match against my Lycan and I am wondering if he will say something about the fact that I am accompanying Maleah. “Alpha Dax, this is a family matter. I would appreciate it if you stayed out of this, we need to discuss a few things as a family and I'm sorry to say that you are not a part of it." Alpha Bradley says.

I still have my hand on Maleah's lower back and I lean towards her as I ask, "Do you want to have lunch with your Mother and Alpha Bradley or do you want me to stay here?" Maleah looks up at me with a small smile on her face, "If my Mother wants to have lunch with me she has to accept the fact that you will be joining us Alpha Dax." Maleah response.

Alpha Bradley takes a step forward and asks me why I am intruding on their family lunch, "Because I don't trust you anywhere near Maleah and I will make sure that she is safe at all times, even if it means intruding on a family lunch. I don't like you and I don't trust you, it's as simple as that Alpha Bradley." I say and Maleah tells me that she is ready to leave, that she has lost her appetite.

Her Mother tries to grab her arm but Fortune makes it very clear she isn't very pleased with that action and I guide Maleah back to the elevator. Once we are inside she sighs in relief and thanks me for coming with her, "I'm not sure what I would have done if you hadn't been standing next to me, I might have lost control to Fortune and she would have ripped Alpha Bradley a new asshole." She says and I chuckle.

As we walk from the elevator to her room Maleah asks me what I would like for lunch, “I will order room service when we get back to my room and during lunch you can explain to me what the problem is between Alpha Max and Alpha Bradley." She says and I look at her with surprise on my face. "You think I didn't realize that the problem lies between your Father and Alpha Bradley, that it isn't completely a problem you and your Brothers have with him and I would like to hear that story."

My observation from Maleah had

been correct, she is a smart woman

and now am really starting to vam

wonder what that file of Alpha Bradley is doing in her room. My Lycan pipes up and suggest that she might be the Angel of death but I just ask him if he has lost his mind. "She was never properly trained and in order for her to be the Angel of Death she should have gone through extensive training, something she never received." I point out to my Lycan.

After Maleah has put our order through to room service I ask her to join me on the balcony, "Not many of the youngsters in our Pack know the complete story about their Alpha and their Luna, Dad met Mom at one of the Spring Balls that was held in Gravta and even though her Lycan felt the same connection as Dad's Lycan she denied it.

As you might know the Spring Ball lasts an entire weekend and that is enough time for the Mate-bond to grow, to grow enough to make

nearly impossible to fight it

It is

what happened between Mom and Dad, it wasn't until that brought Mom home that he found out from which Pack she was and why she was so reluctant to trust him. Alpha Bradley wasn't the Alpha at the time and his behavior was similar to that of his Son now a days.

With a major difference in the fact that his Son seems to understand the answer no from time to time, Alpha Bradley never accepted no as an answer and when Dad found out that

he had raped Mom he swore to get even with Alpha Bradley. Alpha Bradley even tried to use an Alpha order on Mom to get her to go home, but unfortunately for him they had been marked and mated by the time he came to Blood Crescent Pack.

If I ever get the chance to send an Assassin after Alpha Bradley I will grab it with both hands, I might even go as far as accompanying the Assassin on his assignment and maybe I will be the one that will end his pathetic life." I tell Maleah and just as I am about to ask her about the file in her room there is a knock on the door, she gets saved by room service so to speak.

The servant places the dishes on the table inside and I think that this is

Maleah's way to make sure that no one can hear what she's about to tell

me, something I think not many people are aware of. During Lunch we talk about the upcoming Spring Ball and Maleah tells me that she won't be attending, "I have cleared my schedule to be able to stay at home the two weeks leading up to the Spring Ball, which means I have a lot of catching up to do.

I still keep checking my boutiques and with the amount I have now a days it takes

a while to visit them all, so the ones I won't be visiting get postponed to a later date. Meaning I have a full schedule when the Spring Ball starts, a perfect excuse not to attend." She says with a smile on her face and I ask her if I can use that excuse as well.

"Well, you could always put down your position as Alpha and become my assistant." Maleah replies and both of us are laughing our asses off. "I will discuss

it with my Brothers when I get home, maybe they will be glad to get rid of me." I say teasingly, making both of us crack up again.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 387[1,262 words]

Chapter 387

Maleah's p.o.V.

I wasn't sure what I was expecting after he took a look at the file, but I hadn't expected the calm way he responded to my words. Fortune told me that if his story about Alpha

Bradley was any good we should tell him the truth, otherwise we will come up with a good reason as to why we have that file.

I mean, I could make it out as if I wanted more information about the male my Mother took as a Mate and especially with their persistence on me moving to his Pack.

Mother must have been waiting for me as she opens the door before I can knock and I can see that Alpha Bradley is looking at Alpha Dax over my shoulder, he really doesn't like the fact I brought my Alpha along for this lunch. I can sense there is another Wolf in one of the bedrooms of the suite and I have an inkling feeling that his Son is hiding in there, this doesn't predict much good.

"There are two more two more Wolves on the balcony. I think it is safe to say they are up to no good and I bet they are hoping it was your Father's aura that seeped out." Fortune says as I keep my eyes on my Mother, I don't want Alpha Bradley to know I can feel the struggle he has with his Wolf and I smile when I feel Alpha Dax leaning closer to me.

I want to stick out my tongue at Alpha Bradley when Alpha Dax tells him he doesn't trust him, but I can refrain myself from giving in to that urge and when Mother tries to grab my arm Fortune releases a low, menacing roar.

I hope Mother will stop bugging me after today, but I won't be holding my breath for it. Mother has never been one to take a hint and I doubt she will start today, she just sees and hears what she wants.

As we are making our way back from Alpha Bradley's suite I am trying to think of the best way to explain the file on Alpha Bradley without telling the truth if need be, but after hearing the story of Luna Elyse I know I will finally tell someone the truth and with that decision I know I will have to tell our former and current leadership the truth as well. I think I might have more trouble telling Dad about my life, a life I think he never wanted for me.

I try to find the best way to explain to Alpha Dax why I have a file on Alpha Bradley, I am glad he gives me the time to think as we eat our lunch and I decide to let Alpha Dax ask me about the file. I clear the dishes of the table and put the tray on the table outside my room, as I walk back to the table I pick up the file on Alpha Bradley and his Son.

"Maleah, can you explain why you have that file in your possession?" Alpha Dax asks as I sit down in my seat.

"I will explain why I have this file, but it will leave you with even more questions. I am willing to answer those questions, but I have a feeling you will want a few other people present when you ask me those questions." I tell him as I open the file in front of me, I look up at him to see a curious look in his eyes.

"I am not sure if you are aware of this, but Alpha Bradley and his Son have been charged with multiple crimes over the years and for some reason none of the charges ever stuck. I truly believe that at least one Council Elder is covering up for them, I just don't know how." I explain.

"Three of their victims have had enough and are no longer willing to leave it in the hands of the Council of Elders, they have decided to make sure they never can hurt anyone else again. I have known for a long time that Alpha Bradley and his Son are bad news, but I never saw a picture of him and when Mack mentioned his name Fortune wanted to rip him to shreds.

You know me as the Angel of Death." I say and I am in stitches when I see the dumbfounded look on his face, he definitely didn't see that one coming.

"If someone keeps escaping justice and rumors start to spread that his or her victim's are willing to pay for their demise, a middle man contacts them. The rules are simple, you pay and will take care of them when it suits me. I always pick a public place to make sure their death leaks out and I usually leave a clear message behind on why their lives were ended." I tell him and I can tell a million questions are running through his mind.

"You are right Maleah. This leaves me with more questions and I want answers to them, but you were also right when you said I would want others present. I am not sure what to say right now, I had thought of a few explanations you could have given me but this wasn't one of them. I think you could have even chosen to lie to me and yet you chose to tell me the truth." Alpha Dax says.

"I thought about lying to you, I thought about telling you I wanted to know more about the male my Mother took as a Mate and I believe I could have sold it to you as the truth. But after what you told me about your Mother and what Alpha Bradley did to her I knew you deserved to know the truth, I needed to tell you the truth.

I know you tried to look for my protection detail, but Dad and Colter trained them and I doubt you would be able to find them unless they want you to find them. Pauline is the only one that stays with me out in the open and you already know why no one will ever suspect her to be a part of my protection detail, she helps me to find the best way to strike.

She keeps tabs on every individual

that is a target, she informs me when they are away from their safe haven and makes sure my schedule fits myassignments. It will take me another day or two before I can wrap things up here and then I will be able to go home for a few days. Will that give you enough time to make sure everyone is in the territory to hear my story?" I ask.

Alpha Dax takes a look at his phone for a few moments, "Yeah, everyone will be

in the territory by then. I will put a meeting in our schedule, a meeting concerning

Alpha Bradley and your lunch appointment with him and your Mother.

I can guarantee you that everyone will be present, they will want to hear about what happened and I promise you that I won't say a word about it before then." Alpha Dax responds and I ask him if his Brothers might torture him to get answers before that day.

"I will tell them that you will be present and will answer any question they have. Mom will make sure they won't try to get answers from me and I will threaten to tell Mom if they try anyway." He says with a wink.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 388[918 words]

Chapter 388

Maleah's p.o.V.

As we enjoy the coffee one of the Servants brought up to my room Dax is staring out the window and I memorize his relaxed features to make him his own drawing, I haven't started on Mack's drawing because every time I want to start I get distracted.

Fortune normally hates it when my mind drifts to a male, but when it comes to Mack she seems to be cheering me on to let my mind wonder and that is the reason I still haven't started drawing Mack.

Alpha Dax drove me back to the boutique after lunch and currently I am looking at my protection detail, not sure how to tell them that my secret is out.

"How was lunch?" Pauline asks and I tell her I ended up having lunch with Alpha Dax.

"I also told him who I am, he found the file you gave me and after hearing what he did to my Luna I had to tell Alpha Dax the truth." I say.

All of them start talking at once, each of them having their own opinion as to what they feel about my secret being out. Each of them has been with me ever since I turned eighteen, each of them has always know who and what I am and each of them has always helped me in any way they could.

From keeping tabs on my target to keeping their men occupied, they always made sure I could do my job and they will keep doing until the day they resign or die.

"Maleah, your Father is going to have so many questions. What are you going to tell him?" Pauline asks.

"I am going to tell him the truth, I am not sure if he ever wanted this career for me or that he was disappointed I never got my Lycan. All I know is that he loves me and that he will always love me, no matter what." I answer Pauline.

Each of my team members were trained by my Father and Colter, both of them the best Assassins I have ever met. Even though I believe Mack is even better than the two of them, but as Fortune points out he is not better than I am.

My team is very aware of the fact that I belong to Blood Crescent Pack, they are also aware of the fact that Blood Crescent Pack is one of the few packs that mostly consists of Assassins and that our Alphas will accept almost any assignment to kill a Wolf or a Lycan that has committed a crime.

The difference with the other packs is that our Alphas will always investigate before taking on an assignment, just as I have been doing all these years now. It is one of the many things I have learned by watching my Father as I grew up, not that any one of them is aware of it but most of my training comes from watching my Father and Colter and how they trained the Assassins in Blood Crescent Pack.

I started sneaking out towards the training grounds at the age of five, not really

sure why I wanted to learn how to fight at that age and the only reason I have come up with so far is that somewhere deep down I knew what kind of life I would lead.

I would watch as the young Pups in our Pack were trained, a training I wasn't allowed to follow because my Mother believed that as a female I didn't need to know how to fight and I think if my Mother ever realized what I have actually done in my life she would be terrified of me.

I would not only watch as young Pups were trained in how to defend themselves

or how to protect those that couldn't protect themselves, I also watched as my Father and Colter would train the older assassins.

More specifically the ones age sixteen and older, they get taught how to use their ability to the maximum and I enjoyed watching as they would train and eventually succeed in using their ability the way they were supposed to.

Everything my Dad or Colter mentioned during training I sucked up like a sponge, it is because of following their instructions during those training sessions that I was able to learn how to use my abilities.

Colter would always say trust your Wolf or your Lycan, they will always tell you what you can and cannot do and always make sure you trust your gut feeling. If something doesn't feel right it usually isn't and that means you get the fuck out.

My observations during those

training sessions prepared me for the life I lead today, a life only my personal protection detail was aware of. Well so far, because today Alpha Dax is also aware of who and what I am and before this week is over my Father and the

leadership of Blood Crescent Pack

will all know the truth.

I know that Dad will have a lot of questions when he finds out that I am the one

that is behind the name; Angel of Death.

When I first heard someone referring

to me as the Angel of Death I

wanted to ask them if that was an

accurate description, after all the words Angel and Death don't seem a good.combination to me and

knowing why I took out all those males and females I believe Angel of

Death wasn't the most accurate

name anyone could have given me.

I am their Judge, Jury and Executioner, I am the one that will deliver the final justice.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 389[1,011 words]

Chapter 389

Mack's p.o.v.

Dax is on his way home and Maleah will probably return in a day or two, it depends on how this go with her new boutique.

Neither one of them has been willing to say anything about Maleah's lunch date with her Mother, at least nothing more than the two of them having lunch in her room and Commander nearly lost his shit when he heard she had spent time alone with another male.

She will be home for two weeks straight and I hope I get to spend enough time with her to let the Mate-bond form, I don't doubt Commander when he tells me that the connection is there.

He has no reason to lie about it, both of us have been waiting for years to find our Mate and I feel that it is about damn time that I get my Mate.

I know it takes us longer to find our Mate with the old ways no longer working, Commander has to feel the connection to a female and then we have to spend time together to form the Mate-bond.

Forming a Mate-bond can take between four to eight days and the actual amount of days depends on the male and female, if either one of them is doubtful about the other it will take longer.

If there are no doubts on either side it can be as short as four days and of course how many hours of those days are spend together.

Take my situation with Maleah, normally we wouldn't get to spend many hours together if both of us are working and that would mean it will take up to eight days for the Mate-bond to form. Worst case scenario; the Mate-bond doesn't form because we are apart so often.

There is a but to that situation though, if we manage to spend a few days together after that the Mate-bond will form quicker. If either one of us finds another suitable partner it will vanish completely and Commander and I both hate thinking about that.

There is something about Maleah, that neither one of us can explain and I can't wait to get to know her even better. I just hope that her career doesn't keep her away from home to often, but I ill never ask her to give it up.

Dominic and Dillon have pointed out there is a meeting planned with Maleah and Dad managed to get all of us depressed, except for the females of course. He made a remark on our outfits for the Spring Ball that is planned for two weeks from Saturday and none of us is looking forward to attending, maybe if there is a Mate-bond between me and Maleah I can take her with me.

Dax placed the meeting in our schedules, but he neglected to put down what the meeting is about. The one thing that did stand out is the rest of the people to attend the meeting, meetings are usually for our leadership and in this case he has also included the former leadership and Diego.

I can't remember any occasion in which we had a meeting with everyone present, not since Max stepped down and I don't remember something like that happening during Max's reign.

Dillon and I are still trying to figure out why they need to attend when Dax finally walks in and Dominic demands an answer from him, but all he does is smile.

"Dax, why did you ask me to come to

Stev

your office?" Luna Elyse asks and I think he needs her help to get us to back off. Max, Diego, the former Beta and the former Gamma walked into the office right behind her and they sit down near my Father, he tells the rest of us to sit down as he grabs a bottle of water.

"I was in Albar for something completely different, but Mack called me to inform me that Alpha me Bradley and his Luna were there to see Maleah. I picked her up at her new boutique and we went to her room before going to Alpha Bradley's suite, she told me she didn't want to risk using their

bathroom.

I can't proof it but something tells me that it wasn't just the two of them in that suite and I am glad Maleah refused to give in to Alpha Bradley's explanation when he refused to let me join them for lunch." Dax says and everyone is growling.

Dad has a hold on my shoulder as I try to control Commander, he doesn't like what Dax is insinuating and I keep telling him that Maleah is smart enough to see through any trick someone would try to pull on her.

Once I have calmed Commander down enough I turn back towards Dax and I can tell it isn't all he had to tell us, I just hope it won't anger Commander again. Kay and Levi are pacing the floor, both of them look agitated and their Lycans are near the surface.

"After we had lunch I told Maleah

why we hate Alpha Bradley." He says as he holds Luna Elyse's hand in his own. “Because I confided in her Maleah told me something about herself, but she warned me it would leave me with more questions and that I wanted others present for the answers.

I can guarantee you that what she told me left me with a lot of questions and I want each of you there when I ask her those questions. She is willing to answer them all." Dax says and the look on his face shows that he is very serious.

I believe my head is spinning, Commander keeps telling me to demand answers and even though I want to I know, Dax will not tell us anything more than he already has. We will just have to wait until Maleah gets home and to find out what she told Dax and mostly to find out why she told Dax.

Great, now I will have more trouble getting through the next few days and I was already dreading the days before she will be home again.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 390[1,343 words]

Chapter 390

Maleah's p.o.V.

I have given orders to my team, I need as much information about Alpha Bradley and his Son and it has to be as detailed as possible. They know I won't go after them until after the Spring Ball, I want to concentrate on designing the dresses Luna Elyse asked me for and I will talk to Stan before I leave Albarr about the outfits for the males.

Pauline will make sure that she gathers all the information and maybe I will be able to find out why Alpha Bradley is so hell bend on getting me within his borders. The information from my current file doesn't give me that answer and I have gone over every sentence written in that damn file, but I am still where I started at.

What kind of deal did my Mother make with Alpha Bradley? Why did he make her his Luna?

"Are you okay, Maleah?" Pauline asks as she walks back into the office and I shake my head as she sits down.

"No, I am not. I was almost transferred to a Pack I had no say in, I have a Mother that doesn't give a crap about me and she is mated to a male don't doesn't deserve to breath. Fortune has been too quiet for my taste and the only thing she shows me, when I ask her about it, is an image of our Head Assassin Mack." I answer her.

Pauline asks me what Fortune has been like since I first met Mack and as I tell her about Fortune's behavior I see her slowly nodding her head.

"Fortune, did you feel a connection to Mack?" Pauline asks and I nearly tumble to the floor, is she really suggesting that Mack could be my Mate? I doubt Fortune will answer

her, but I think she needs to at least tell me if that is the reason for her behavior and my jaw drops when she tells me that she felt the connection with Mack.

I never thought Fortune would be able to feel it because she always hides in the depths of my mind and she always makes me use my gift to hide her presence.

"Pauline, you know every gift I have. Is it possible for Commander and Fortune to feel the connection when I am hiding her presence?" I ask, if anyone can answer that question it is Pauline. She has been studying Wolfs and Lycans with gifts since she was a toddler.

"The connection Fortune feels is not just to Commander but also to Mack and Commander doesn't just feel a connection to Fortune but also to you. My Aunt always said that even a dormant Wolf or Lycan can feel the connection and vice versa, so I doubt hiding her presence could prevent Fortune from feeling the connection." Pauline answers me and I am grateful for the friendship we have, she can answer most of my questions.

We met during one of my trips through the country, I had asked Dad for permission to look for a new boutique and he reluctantly agreed. It was my second trip and Pauline was working in the boutique I wanted to purchase, she knew immediately who my Father was. He had trained her two years prior to our meeting and she told me I had the same look in my eyes as he did when he talked about his job.

Pauline has been helping me ever since and she helped me to form the team I work with today, the rest of my team was provided by Dad and Colter. They think they are my protection detail, but in fact they are all a part of my team and they are all damn good at their job. We work the same way the Assassins work in my Pack and I take the biggest and most difficult assignments, my team gets handed the other assignments.

Each of them has their own way of working a case, but they are also capable of working as a team when the assignment asks for it and I know I can breathe easier when they are handling an assignment.

I finish up my conversation with Pauline and I make sure she knows I don't want to get disturb during my two weeks at home, I want to focus on the task Luna Elyse gave me. Ariel has already made sure our friends are able to make the dresses I designed.

Tomorrow I will meet with Stan and if everything goes as planned I will be able to leave Albarr a day ahead of schedule, I need to get some distance between myself and my Mother.

"They are in place." Pauline says as I grab my bag. "Alpha Bradley has tried to get a key to your room, but he failed as you can understand. One warning though, someone rented the room next to yours an hour after Alpha Bradley tried to get the key." She says.

"If it is his Son I am going to rip him a new asshole." Fortune growls and I ask her why she wants to do that if our end game is to kill him.

"Girl, now you're talking.” Fortune yells in my head and I hand Pauline a piece of paper as I walk out the door, I know she will take care of everything. I get in my car and furn the volume of my favorite song up a bit, singing along as I drive back to the hotel.

Instead of walking to the reception I walk to the restaurant, I need to make a few things happen to pull off my little plan and the moment I step into the restaurant I know it will work out just fine.

"Miss D'Angelo, please follow me." The hostess says as she grabs a menu and guides me to a table by the window, she always makes sure this table is free when I stay at the hotel.

I order a bottle of water before I open the menu and take a look at what I want to eat tonight, it doesn't take long before a shadow falls over the table. I look up to see my Mother and Alpha Bradley standing next to my table and I sigh deep before I lower the menu.

"What can I do for the two of you?" I ask and Alpha Bradley growls at me, I know he finds it disrespectful that I didn't use his precious title.

"He can kiss my ass." Fortune grumbles in my head.

"Maleah, I want you to show your Stepfather some respect and that means using his title." My Mother says and Alpha Bradley gets a smug look on his face.

A waitress appears behind my Mother and I nod my head at her to indicate I am ready to order.

"What can I get you this evening, Miss D'Angelo?" She asks as she steps next to my Mother and I order a surf and turf because here they serve it with lobster, I also order their famous homemade potato salad with seasoned potatoes on the side. She quickly glances as my Mother as she walks away.

"Maleah, you are being disrespectful." My mother says and I know everyone in the restaurant has heard her. “I raised you better than this." She continues and I hear a few gasps when I ask her when she raised me.

"Was that whenever you left the Pack? Or when you ordered an Omega to deliver three meals a day? Or when you were bad mouthing my Father to me?" I ask her calmly.

Alpha Bradley releases a mighty roar as he leans forward, "I will make sure to teach you some manners when you move to my Pack." He says.

"Alpha Bradley, I will never willingly move to your Pack. You and my Mother know this very well or the two of you wouldn't have tried to get my transfer papers signed behind my back, too bad I came home early and prevented my Alphas from signing those papers. Now, I would appreciate it if the two of you would leave me alone." I say.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 391[1,397 words]

Chapter 391

Maleah's p.o.V.

I know that every Wolf and Lycan in the restaurant has heard what I said and even though the majority of them didn't grow up in a Pack they know that what my Mother tried to do is not done.

They also know that Alpha Bradley, as an Alpha himself, should have known that she needed my permission to hand those papers to my Alphas and knowing Wolves and Lycans the way I do this little piece of information will be out there within the hour.

Let's see how Alpha Bradley will like it when another Alpha or one of his business partners confronts him with this indiscretion, because his reputation is the most important thing to him and just like every other Alpha he won't like it when someone will question him about today's events.

A male waiter shows up at the table with my order and reluctantly Alpha Bradley steps aside, "Alpha, my colleague is at your table with your order." The male says as he places my surf and turf in front of me.

I am glad I always sit at a table for two or they might have decided to join me and that is definitely the last thing I want.

I mean, just the thought alone has Fortune gagging in the back of my head and we both would like to keep our appetite, because we always enjoy our meals when we are in a hotel from this chain. Luckily for us they have a hotel in every town and city I have a boutique and that makes it easy to plan where and what we eat.

It takes a moment before my Mother realizes I will ignore them and she follows her Mate back to their own table. Through my eyelashes I see that Alpha Bradley and my Mother get strange looks as they walk back to their table and I smile to myself as I hear a few

comments from the people around me, sounds like a few of them are even on the phone telling the other side of the call what happened.

The hotel manager walks into the restaurant and most conversations go quiet again, each of them hoping to hear what the manager has to say to whomever he is here to see.

"Miss D'Angelo." The manager greets me as he reaches my table. "I was informed about some commotion near your table and I want to apologize for the disturbance." He says.

I look up at him and ask him if he was responsible for the disturbance, which we all know he wasn't.

When he shakes his head I say, "Then you don't have a reason to apologize, but I appreciate the effort. The issue resolved itself and I doubt it will occur again." The manager tells me that he has arranged another hotel for me to stay in and I know which hotel he is talking about, it is only a block from the shopping center my new boutique is located in.

Knowing there is nothing in my room I don't want anyone to see, I give him permission to have two Servants pack up my belongings.

"Once you are done with dinner you can go to the reception and they will make sure you get your luggage. They will also have your bill ready, tonight's dinner is on the house." The manager says before he walks away and I have to stifle a smile at the angry look on my Mother's face, not that Alpha Bradley is looking any happier.

As I finish my surf and turf I send Pauline a message, I need that information, I know I will have it before I am finished with dinner and before this night is over I will have completed half of my assignment.

After a waitress has cleared my table it only takes a few minutes before another waitress places a latte macchiato in front me and I look out the window as I enjoy my latte, having a very satisfied Lycan resting in the back of my head.

My phone dings to let me know I have a new message and I smile when I see it is from Mack, anyone giving you trouble the message reads. I know who he is talking about and I send him a message back to let him know I will move to another hotel with the explanation why.

Call me when you get there he sends back and I know he will try to get some answers Dax refused to give him, not that I can blame him.

I would try to get some answers if I was in his shoes and I would probably get them too, but knowing myself Mack will not get any answers from me but I won't stop him from trying.

I'd like to hear the kind of questions he is going to ask me, just a way to prepare myself for the questions I will get at the meeting with my Alphas and the rest of their leadership and of course our former leadership. Damn, I almost forgot to mention my Father.

The most questions will come from him and Colter, neither one of them ever suspected I was an Assassin and knowing now that I have my Lycan they might already suspect that I am not only a designer.

My phone dings again as I walk to the reception and I smile when I see that Pauline has send me everything my team has found so far, I will read it the moment I have arrived at the other hotel.

"Miss D'Angelo, your car is out front and your luggage is in the trunk." The receptionist tells me as she hands me my bill, I sign at the bottom line and tell her

to send it to the usual address.

I hear someone cussing and

swearing behind me and when I look

over my shoulder I see my Mother

and Alpha Bradly in the cof

his Son. Okay, now I am really confused. He doesn't look like Alpha Bradley and I wonder why anyone would believe a female went with him willingly.

He is probably about six feet tall against my 5”8, so not really the kind of guy I would go for and then I haven't mentioned the fact that he probably weighs over 200 pounds.

None of those 200 pounds are muscles and he is wearing sweatpants and a shirt that is about two sizes to small, not that that would be enough to make a female run like hell in the opposite direction.

No, it is the ice cold look in his eyes that would accomplish that.

I make it to my new accommodations without a problem and the moment the door closes behind me I call Mack, he picks up after it rings twice.

"How is the new place?" He asks the moment he picks up and I tell him the room

is fine, that it is even closer to the shopping center.

"Why didn't you stay there in the first place?" He asks and I know you have been asking yourself the same question.

"Why would I pay almost triple the amount for exactly the same room just because it is closer to the shopping center of Albarr?" I ask him in return.

"Why did Dax schedule a meeting?" he asks next and I tell him it has to do with the cancelled lunch with my Mother.

"Alpha Dax wants you all to know

what happened and maybe your Father or mine can explain the way Alpha Bradley reacted. I know there might have been a personal reason and would like to know for sure, especially if I get an invitation to a Luna Ceremony in the future." I tell him and that isn't a complete lie.

"I mean, I know what he did to Luna Elyse years ago and I would like to know if that could be the reason he was so hostile towards Alpha Dax. Or was it because he planned on drugging me during lunch as you suspected he would try one day." I say and for the next few minutes Mack ask me more questions about what happened and what was said, but I leave my answers vague.

After fifteen minutes of getting vague answers he finally gets the message and

tells me I better answer all of his questions at the meeting.

"Or I am going to find out if your aura is as strong as Commander seems to think."

He says just before he wishes me goodnight.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 392[984 words]

Chapter 392

Unknown's p.o.v.

My entire life I saw how the males around me treated females and until my early teens I believed that that was the way you were supposed to treat a female, that was until the day I was taught in school about the Mate-bond.

I was told that a male that had a Mate-bond would become possessive and protective of his Mate, that he would do anything to keep his Mate safe and that included giving his own life for her.

I was told that a male would go against his Alpha if it meant that he could keep his Mate safe, that a male would hate to be away from his Mate for longer than a few hours and that he would do anything to be with his Mate at all times.

I was told that it only applied to those with a fated Mate-bond, a bond their Wolf or Lycan agreed with and the female's Wolf or Lycan agreed with.

I started to pay close attention to the males around me to see if I could tell the difference between a fated Mate-bond and a chosen Mate-bond and I quickly learned that most couples around me had a chosen Mate-bond.

I also learned quickly that the males around me weren't faithful to their Mate and that most of them were cruel to females, whether they were their Mate or not. I grew up with a male like that in the house, the difference between and every other male was the fact that he had no Mate.

Every female feared being called into his office and I was sixteen when I found out why they feared him so much. I needed to write an essay on the Mate-bond and I could choose from which point of view I wanted to write it, so I decided to ask my Father his opinion about the Mate-bond.

He told me he saw how it changed his Father, how his Father became more preoccupied with his Mate than with his Pack and he didn't see it coming when my Father challenged him for the Alpha title.

Instead of accepting his Father's submission my Father killed him and vowed to never accept the Mate-bond his Wolf agreed upon, only to be told by his Wolf that he would never let himself get weakened by a female.

My Mother was the youngest Daughter of his Head Warrior and a very pretty young female, the day she turned eighteen he called her into his office and after some chitchat about her becoming of age he raped her.

He gave her an Alpha order to tell everyone she felt a connection to my Father and that same day he moved her to the Alpha floor.

He had smiled when he told me that he stayed in his office until he was absolutely sure she would be asleep and when he got to his bedroom he found her fast asleep on his bed,

he forced himself on her again while she was still asleep. He forced his mark on her and had to Alpha order her to mark him as well.

The whole time he was talking he had a smile on his face, when he was done he asked me if there was a female was interested in and he made sure to tell me she had to be of age. He made sure she came to his office and as he closed the door behind her he also locke bit, fear flashing in her eyes when she heard the door being locked.

My Father didn't waste much time as he ripped her clothes off, he sat down on the

couch next to me as he was still holding on to her.

She whimpered as he pulled his rock-hard cock from his pants and he told me to watch as he pulled her towards him, he made her straddle him before he placed his cock between her legs. She screamed bloody murder as he pulled her down, I watched as his cock slowly disappeared into her pussy and then he started to move her up and down his cock faster and harder.

I was so fixated on his cock moving in and out of her core that I hadn't realized that I was stroking my own cock, at least not until my Father told me to fuck her ass and she pleaded with me not to do it.

The more she begged the harder my cock got and I stood up to step behind her. My Father slammed her down on his cock and held her close to hischest as he told me to place my cock against her backdoor. As I placed it against her hole my Father told me to push my cockin and he told me to keep going until her body would give up the fight.

Feeling my cock pushing into her ass inch by inch was amazing and when I was half way in my Father started to pull out of her pussy, he pushed back into her pussy as I pulled back out of her ass.

My Father only allowed this for a few times and then he told me to wait until he had pulled out as well, only for us to slam back into her body at the same time. We kept pounding her holes simultaneously until we both came together, shooting our load into her holes.

After that day I did what I wanted to do and if someone tried to disobey me I would threaten with my Father, the best way to get someone to comply with me. By the time I turned eighteen I was as feared as my Father and my Wolf turned out to be like my Father's Wolf, both of us enjoying to use a female as we saw fit.

I wouldn't always force myself on them, but that didn't occur much and if someone tried to press charges I always got away with it.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 393[1,259 words]

Chapter 393

Unknown's p.o.v.

Today I was supposed to get what I always wanted, a Wolfless Mate.

Unfortunately, my Father and his useless Mate returned without her and I had been looking forward to getting to know her, but instead I am in need of another female to take my frustrations out on. I no longer care if a female is of age, I just make sure they are of consenting age and that age is sixteen.

It also means they don't have their Wolf yet and those scream even louder than the ones that have their Wolf, it is similar as a Wolfless female. They don't have their other half to help them deal with the pain and distress I put on their bodies, I also don't worry about who sees or knows what I do and everyone knows it is best to stay clear of me.

I walk out of my Father's office after hearing I will have to wait for my Wolfless Mate a little longer, her Father somehow interfered with them taking her away from there and my Stepmother is convinced she can get her to our Pack.

As I walk up the stairs I see the Daughter of our Beta walking in front of me and my cock jumps to attention, she turned sixteen a week ago. The perfect female to take my mind of my Wolfless Mate.

Grabbing her by her upper arm I drag her to the Alpha floor and even though her parents see us and hear her pleading with them they ignore it.

If my Father were up here he would follow us to my room and he would watch as I would fuck them senseless, before he would join in. I push her towards my bed as I tell her to strip and as she reluctantly does as I say I strip down myself, stroking my cock as I watch her undress herself.

My Wolf pushes forward as this female holds his interest, he thinks she will do just fine as a Mate to give us an heir and I might give into his demand if I like fucking her.

She is shaking as I approach her, "Get on your knees, Whore. You are going to suck my cock and you will take every fucking inch of it." I growl and nervously she gets down on her knees, I grab her hair to pull her head back a bit. The moment she opens her mouth to cry out in pain I shove my cock in to her mouth.

I push my cock in until I hit the back of her mouth, loving the feeling of her gagging on my cock and I repeat the motion a few times. Slowly at first but that doesn't last long and soon I am pumping in and out of her mouth.

"Fuck, Little Whore. Your mouth feels so fucking good, I am going to come and you better swallow all of it." I growl in warning and the moment I start shooting my load down her throat she does her best to swallow it all.

“Fuck, that felt amazing." My Wolf growls in my head and I think my Wolf was right about her being perfect as the Mother of our Pups, "Then you better mark her before the night is over." I hear my Wolf growl and my cock hardens again at the thought of marking her as I fuck her, I pull her of the floor to bury my nose in her neck.

Yeah, I think I can get used to this and I inhale her scent.

I shove her onto the bed and I smile when I see her petite frame underneath me, I love the fact that I am much taller and heavier than she is. I place my arms behind her knees and pushes them as close to her chest as I can, my cock slowly gliding to the entrance of her pussy.

"Please, don't. Diablo, don't." she whispers but it is in vain, I slam my cock in to the hilt and she screams on the top of her lungs.

"Fuck, Whore. You are so fucking tight, I am going to enjoy this pussy tonight." I say next to her ear.

My cock is rock-hard from the tight feeling of her core and I start pounding her hard and fast, not caring about the fact this is her first time. I am only interested in

my own satisfaction and I will come inside her again and again tonight.

"Are you on birth control?" I ask her

as I slam hard in to her core and rapidly she shakes her head, "Good, am going to put my Pup inside you." I say as I feel my balls tighten and after two more thrusts into her pussy I shoot my load inside her, sinking my canines into her neck at the same time.

I lay down on the bed next to her as I catch my breath, "Suck my cock, Whore." I growl as I grab her hair and shove her down to my cock, I need to fuck her again but this time it will be her ass.

She tries to disobey me but I know exactly how to make sure she never does that again, I push her on her back as straddle her chest and f force my cock into her mouth, fuck her mouth even harder and faster than when she was on her knees and I know most females hate it when I do this.

My intention was for her to suck my cock until I was hard again, but now I will keep going until I come in her mouth again and then I will give her a chance at sucking my dick again.

It doesn't take long before I come again and as I lay down again I ask, “Will you ever disobey me again, Whore?" She looks at me as she shakes her head but I tell her to use her words.

"I won't disobey you again, Diablo." She whispers.

This time she moves on her own when I tell her to suck my cock and the moment I am rock-hard again pull her up, placing my cock against her backdoor. The look in her eyes tells me she knows what I am going to do and again she screams on the top of her lungs when I force my cock into her ass, I force every inch of my cock into her body.

The moment I am balls deep inside her I place my hands on her hips and start guiding her up and down my cock, harder and faster with every thrust into her ass. She keeps whimpering as I fuck her harder and harder, I feel my cock growing harder inside her and I pull her closer to me.

“Mark me, Whore. You are mine.” I growl as I put her face in my neck and the moment I feel her canines penetrate my skin I pull my cock out of her ass, shoving it into her pussy to shoot my cum deep inside her.

I don't let her out of my room for the next two days, but everyone has seen the mark on my neck and soon everyone knows that I marked our Beta's youngest Daughter. My Stepmother is surprised when she hears I marked another female and she asks me why I did it.

"I need a strong heir and your Daughter can't give me that. I will use your Daughter whenever I need to fuck someone other than my Mate." I answer her and she looks horrified when my Father starts laughing.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 394[1,255 words]

Chapter 394

Diablo's p.o.V.

Today I accompany my Father to Albarr and my Mate is staying in the Pack-house under heavy guard, I made sure last night that she understands her guard will never help her.

Damn, just thinking about it gives me a hard-on and as I stroke my cock I let my mind wander back to last night. I invited my best friend to the Alpha floor because I needed to

give him a special task, we had walked into my room to find my Little Whore fast asleep and dressed in a nightgown.

I had grabbed her by her hair and ordered her to take it off, but she had looked at my friend as she shook her head. I pushed her onto the bed to shove my cock into her mouth, fucking her hard and fast as a punishment and after I came in her mouth I told her again to undress.

This time she did as she was told and I pulled her onto my lap, sliding my cock into her pussy as deep as I could go and with my hands I pulled her ass cheeks to the side.

My friend forced his cock into her ass while my cock was still deep inside her, we fucked her hard and rough until we both came inside her and after that we swapped places. When I felt I was going to come again I forced my cock into her pussy, filling her with two huge cocks and after a few thrusts from the both of us into her core we both shot our load in her pussy.

"He will stay with you until I get back and I better not hear that you disobeyed him. You will do whatever the fuck he tells you to do, is that clear." I had growled as we were both fucking her pussy again and I know she will be a good Little Whore to my friend, unless of course she wants to test me.

Just thinking about what we did is enough to make me come hard, making me wish I had a hole to fuck.

I clean myself up as I wait for our guest and I can't wait for her to arrive, my Wolf is pacing in the back of my head because he is as impatient as I am. Ever since we heard that my Father found a female with a Wolfless Daughter we have been hoping for a change to meet her, neither one of us ever expected Father to offer her to us as a Mate.

My cock grows hard again just thinking what I want to do to her and I groan when Father links me that she has arrived. The one thing or person none of us had counted on, is Alpha Dax and I am left with nothing.

I stand next to my Father when I get informed that she is moving to another hotel and I watch her as she walks out of the hotel to get into her car, driving further out of my reach.

The next few hours I spend yelling at my Father and Stepmother for fucking this up, I made sure someone booked the room next to hers when Father failed to get a key to her room and I already knew how I was going to get my Wolfless Mate.

It takes me a while to calm myself down again, at least enough to fall asleep and I wake up startled when I feel something sticking into my body. I open my eyes and look around me frantically the moment I realize that I can't move or speak.

"Hello, Diablo." I hear a female voice from my left and as I move my eyes towards the voice realization sinks in, the Angel of Death is in my room and that means that my life is over.

"You have been a thorn in the eyes of many females and a few of them have had enough of your behavior, but you know what I like the best. I was already hired for this job when someone offered this job to me again.

After one of my team members talked to him, his offer was accepted as well, this guy was willing to pay a huge amount of money to remove you from his Daughter's life." I hear the voice explain, but I still can't tell who she is or what she looked like.

"Do you want to know a secret?" She

asks. “Oh, wait. You can't answer

me. Doesn't matter, I will let you in

no

on my secret anyway. There is one you will be telling about it and I am going to enjoy the thought of you dying with the thought that you will not be the last." She says as she moves closer to me and I slowly see her silhouette form, she looks like a dark Angel as she takes another step forward.

Fuck, this is Maleah D'Angelo. She is a famous designer and she is supposed to be Wolfless, but there is no doubt in my mind that she has a Lycan. I can feel the presence of her Lycan and I realize it wasn't her Father that stopped my Father and Stepmother from taking her with them, she did it all by herself.

I feel her dig a silver knife into my body and I know that this is the start of a lot of

pain she will inflict on me, she will make this very painful for me.

"I see that you know who I am and I am talking about both my identities. I never agreed with Angel of Death, because I kill with a purpose in mind. I want to rid the world of as many evil bastards that I can get away with, while I am giving their victims some justice.

I believe my name should be Angel of Justice, but I guess I can't be picky and I sure as hell can't object to it." She says and I guess she is correct in everything she just said.

I know that it is useless but I try to scream anyway, the silver in my body makes it impossible for me to heal and even though I can tell he is still there, my Wolf is of no use to me.

She knows what she is doing and how to inflict the most amount of pain, but I fear what she will do to make a statement as she has done with all her kills.

By the time she walks onto the balcony she has shoved the biggest vibrator she could find up my ass and the Goddess knows I have tried to resist it but that damn thing vibrating in my ass made me come, it felt so fucking good mixed with the pain I am in.

My body is screaming for relieve but with my cock being cut of that won't happen

and I believe she is very aware of my bodies discomfort.

She told me that I would bleed out slowly and with the Do Not Disturb sign gone a Servant will find me, she explained that it was the way she works. She wants a stranger to find me, just to make sure the rumors on how I was found are made public and she does it to make sure my

victims will know that she took care of me.

The last words she whispered in my ear keep running through my mind, "Your Father will eventually face the same kind of punishment and I will enjoy watching him as he looks over his shoulder every fucking day."

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 395[1,014 words]

Chapter 395

Maleah's p.o.V.

I had my meeting with my new designers and both of them are confident that they can open the boutique by the end of next week. I have no doubt they will make this a success and I am currently talking to Stan about the Spring Ball, he is going to design the outfits for the males.

"I want you to incorporate the colors I am using into their outfits and knowing that Alpha Dax and his Brothers like your work it should be easy enough." I say to Stan.

He writes down the colors I use and the names of the males that go with it, but then I remember Colter and Mack will be accompanying them as well.

"Stan, I need you to design two more outfits. Our Head Assassin and his Father will join them, but there is no female that is accompanying them. Can you pick a color that will complement the other colors we are using?" I ask him.

He asks me a few question about Mack and Colter, he writes down everything I tell him and he tells me he will have the designs ready in a few days.

"Your team can make the outfits by the start of next week, with males you hardly ever have to make adjustments." He says as we walk out of the office.

I head back to the hotel to check out and head home, there is no need for me to stay here and I know Fortune is itching to go for a run in our own territory.

I know Diablo was found this morning by a Servant that was going to clean his room and the rumors about how he died and how he was found have spread through Albarr. Fortune is front and center when we walk into the hotel and I see my Mother standing at the front desk.

"I am sorry, Ma'am. Miss D'Angelo is not in the hotel, she left over two hours ago." I hear the receptionist say to my Mother and she keeps my Mother's attention on her as I slip into the elevator.

The hotel staff was informed to keep my Mother and Alpha Bradley away from me and I knew they would do anything they could to make that happen. I have just placed my bags on the couch in the sitting area when there is a knock on the door, I open it when I have made sue who it is.

"I am sorry, Miss D'Angelo. Your Mother has decided to take a seat in the lobby and she is determined to wait until you return." The hotel manager says.

"Can you help me out? I want to head home, but I still need to check out." I say to him and he tells me not to worry about it.

"I will send a security guard up with your bill and he will guide you to our parking garage. Your Mother can wait a long time for you to return." He says before he turns on his heel and it only takes ten minutes for the security guard to show up.

I sign the bill and hand it back to him, before I follow him through the hotel. The security guard stops me from walking into the garage any further.

"Sir, you are not allowed in here. The valet can get your car for you, just head backup the stairs and hand him your card." I hear a voice from my left say. I hear a very familiar grow as I hear a door slam shut, looks like Alpha Bradley isn't a complete Idiot and I am grateful that the guard saw him before it was too late.

When I get to my car the security guard tells me to use the other exit, "Take a right down there and you will leave through the exit for the staff." He says as he points in the direction I should go and I thank him for the safe passage out of the hotel. I pull out of the parking spot and follow his directions to leave the garage through the other exit, smiling as I turn up the volume.

I had placed my phone on silent because I didn't want anyone to disturb me during my meeting with Stan and now I am glad I forgot to switch the sound back

on as I see my Mother's caller-ID flashing on the screen.

During the next half hour the screen flashes every two minutes and Fortune is ready to force a shift, but manage to calm her down by telling her she gets to go for a run once we are inside our territory. I don't want torisk letting her out along the way, because I wouldn't put it past Alpha Bradley to drive down to Blood Crescent Pack.

I doubt he will suspect me of killing his Son, but he still is after me for a reason and with Diablo out of the way I think there was another reason why Alpha Bradley wanted me as a member of his Pack. I just wish I could figure out what that reason is and hopefully get him to back off, but I won't be holding my breathe. What the hell did my Mother tell him about me that is so damn interesting to him? The guard at the gate recognizes my car and waves me right on through, but I pull to a full stop just inside our borders. I manage to get out of my car before Fortune forces a shift and she takes off to the forest closest to us.

Fortune is to pissed to think straight right now and my experience is that it will take her hours to calm down enough for me to take control again, I doubt our Mate will be able to calm her when she is like this.

I know I just have to let her run and hopefully no one will make the mistake of coming near us, because that won't end well for them. Fortune is to pissed off right now to see the difference between friend and foe.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 396[1,330 words]

Chapter 396

Mack's p.o.v.

I am in a meeting with our leadership when the guard at the gate links me, "Maleah just drove across the border, she barely got out of her car when she shifted and she took off into the forest." I turn towards my Father and ask him if it is normal for a female to shift as fast as Maleah did, but he doesn't seem to understand what I am talking about.

I explain what the guard told me and I hear Dad mutter the word Fuck and when he does that it means trouble.

"Make sure the Warriors keep an eye out for her, but they are not to approach her. If anyone shifts like that it means their Wolf or Lycan is beyond pissed and approaching her

could cause severe injuries." Dad says before he walks out of the office and my best guess is that he is going to pay Diego a visit.

Every Pack-member arrived home yesterday, a tradition we have had for centuries and it has everything to do with the Spring Ball. We want to know who has found his or her Mate and if they haven't they get a change to attend the Spring Ball.

So far, we only have two males and one female that want to attend the Spring Ball and Ariel is helping them with their outfits. Maleah was the only one that wasn't within our borders, but we knew where she was and Dax knew she wouldn't be attending the Ball because she had told him herself.

"Mack, can you go to the gate and get Maleah's car? Diego doubts she will return there after her run and I have to agree with him." I hear Dad ask in my head and after I have explained it to Dominic he tells me to take care of it.

After I step into Maleah's car I see that she has an incoming call and Commander growls loudly in my head when we see her Mother's name flash across the screen, luckily her phone is on silent so it doesn't bother me much.

I tell Diego about the three calls she received while I drove her car from the gate

to their house and he tells me it is best we ignore the calls, "She will probably think that Maleah is in a meeting, if one of us answers she will know where Maleah is and I doubt my Daughter wants her Mother to know that she is home." Diego says and Dad and I both agree with him.

After I have driven Maleah's car to her house I walk back to the Pack-house and I wonder what could have pissed off Maleah or Fortune, she doesn't seem like the type to get pissed off at someone but then again I don't know her that well.

Hell, there is a lot I don't know about the female that has been haunting my dreams. Kay was the one to bring up the subject the other day, he couldn't remember if he ever saw her and for the life of me neither can I.

Dax pointed out that we probably didn't notice her because we were too busy finding our Mates within the Pack, we had been nineteen when Alpha Max found out what her Mother had done to her and a year later we left the Pack to receive our training to take over from our Fathers.

We are her senior by eleven years and that explains why we never paid her any attention if we ever saw her that is, Commander is still searching our memories to see if we ever noticed her.

"What is on your mind?" Dax asks the moment I walk into the office and I ask what he is talking about, "I have been walking next to you for at least ten minutes and you didn't

notice me." He answers and I look at him to see if he is trying to pull my chains, but he is being honest with me.

"Her Mother called three times while I was in her car and when I handed the phone to Diego we saw that she has been calling non-stop, she also left a bunch of messages for Maleah." I answer him.

"Do you think something might have happened in Albarr?" I ask Dax.

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"I doubt Alpha Bradley would be stupid enough to try something, he knows I don't trust him anywhere near Malaya and for that reason doubt he was responsible for whatever caused her to be so angry." He answers me and for a moment we just sit there trying to figure out what could have caused her to become so angry that she barely had time to get out of her car

before shifting into her Lycan.

Commander doesn't like the fact that something pissed off Fortune that much, several Warriors have mind-linked me so far and each of them tells me that Fortune is still running around the territory, growling at every male she sees and it doesn't matter how far away they are.

Dad walks into the office with Diego right behind him and the look on Diego's face tells me that he has never seen or heard about Maleah being this angry but then again he always thought she was Wolfless.

A Wolfless male or female can still become angry, but it will never be as bad if that happens with a Wolf or a ora Lycan. I saw it happen during my years of training with the Council of Elders and even though a pissed off Wolfless male is no match for a pissed off Wolf or Lycan, it was still an amazing sight to see because he turned out to be a lot stronger than anyone had suspected.

"Does anyone have an idea as to why Maleah is so damn pissed off?" Diego asks,

but none of us can give him a satisfying answers.

"Rogues on our eastern border." I hear one of our Warriors yell through our mind- link and we all jump up as one to rush out of the office. "Mack, Maleah is nearby and she doesn't respond to the mind-link." I hear another Warrior say through our mind-link.

Of course she wouldn't be able to

hear our mind-link, if she never shifted into her Lycan in front of the Pack I doubt anyone thought about initiating her into the Pack.

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Commander forces the shift as soon

as we have cleared the Pack-house and he is demanding a moment to moment update on where the Rogues are and where Maleah is, he hates the thought of her getting into trouble.

Commander is a fast Lycan but the way he is going right now is faster than I have ever seen him go before and everything around us is a bit of a blur. What we hear next almost makes Commander trip over his own legs.

"Mack, Maleah is turning towards the Rogues and by the looks of it I can tell that she is scaring the shit out of them but they refuse to back down." Another Warrior yells through the mind-link and I hear a few mighty roars behind me.

A part of me is hoping that she will put those idiots back in their place, but an even bigger part of me just wants her to back off and leave it to those that are more capable of fighting a Rogue.

"I doubt she will do what you're hoping for." Commander growls in my head and for some reason I get this feeling that he is right, she's probably capable of a lot more than we ever held possible.

I have always watched in awe if Diego was running around the training grounds and right now I am even more impressed because he can keep up with Commander, which isn't an easy task. Our Alphas are right behind us and even though they are Alpha Lycans they have trouble keeping up with me and Diego.

Something tells me that Diego and I will have reached Maleah before the rest of our leadership will be there.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 397[1,545 words]

Chapter 397

Fortune's p.o.v.

Not once since we shifted for the first time have I felt the urge to force a shift, but the events from the past week or so have put me on edge.

Our so-called Mother has been driving us up the wall for years, she was either bad mouthing our Father or putting us down without knowing it. She would always complain about the fact that Dad's Lycan was treating her bad, that he never cared for her or her Wolf and don't get me started about her opinion on Lycans in general.

Lycans are savages in my Mother's book, right there with Rogues on the same page. No matter how often we asked she wouldn't tell us why she hated Lycans so much, but maybe it was because she couldn't tell us.

We gave up a long time ago to get an answer to that question and way before that we gave up hope on having any kind of relationship with our Mother, it is the way it is.

I love living in a Pack, especially in Blood Crescent Pack because of how huge

the territory is and I enjoy running through the forest. I don't want anyone near me at the moment, I am afraid I will hurt them and none of our Pack-members are responsible for my anger.

I growl at every Warrior I spot, but for some reason they are smart enough to stay clear of me and I keep running along the border at high speed.

"Fortune." Maleah yells in my head and I can smell the penetrating scent of Rogues.

"Six of them at the eastern border, the nearest Warriors are too far off and I can sense a handful of Pups." Maleah tells me and I make a beeline for the eastern border. We can't access the Pack's mind-link, but I make sure I move close enough to a Warrior for Maleah to use her gift and he nods his head before his eyes glaze over.

I manage to reach the Rogues before they could cross our border and I see four, very young Pups near a tree and I feel my anger spike when I realize there is no adult around.

I stalk towards the Rogues but their eyes are focused on the four Pups, the moment I release my aura their attention moves in my direction and the fear is clear to see in their eyes. I growl at them as I moves closer towards them and every now and then one of them lets his eyes drift towards the Pups.

"Pack-members are approaching." Maleah tells me and I take a good look at my surroundings, I want to make sure we can capture at least one of them and I know Maleah will take great pleasure in getting answers from him.

One of the Rogues tilts his head to the left as we can hear the pounding of paws coming our way, our Warriors are still at a safe distance but it also means Maleah can't warn them about the Pups and we will hold them of until the others show up.

I growl as one of the Rogues tries to move towards the Pups, but it isn't until I release a bit of my aura that he backs up and at the moment I see all six of them look behind me.

"The Cavalry just arrived." Maleah says mockingly and I notice that the Rogues are starting to back off.

"No way in hell. They are mine." I growl as I tell Maleah to warn Dad about the Pups and I decide to take down the biggest of them, he seems to be their leader.

"Dad, they are after the Pups. Four of them are near the tree behind you." I hear Maleah say as I lunge towards my target and he is so baffled by my action I have him pinned to the ground in seconds, I don't even give him the change to react as I release even more of my aura.

My aura forces him to shift back to his Human form and I can feel someone approaching me from behind, "Fortune, I need to put cuffs on him. Can you step aside, Dear?" I hear behind me, followed by an aggressive growl.

"Shut it, Commander. I doubt she would be interested." I hear behind me and when I turn my head I look at a smirking Colter, but

Commander doesn't seem to be too pleased with what he said. I slowly back away from the Rogue as Colter steps forward and I deliberately bump into Commander, forcing him to put his attention elsewhere.

I get a soft growl in response but I keep my eyes on the Rogue, I will take him down again if he tries anything and I follow the Warriors that drag him into the territory. Commander walks right beside me, brushing against my side from time to time and a part of me just wants to shove him away.

"If he felt the connection like you did, he just wants to make sure we are okay. He

is a male, Fortune." Maleah says and even though I hate that he is so close, I decide to ignore him for the time being.

Commander's p.o.v.

"I want to know where the Rogues are and where Maleah is, I want to have an update every few minutes." I growl down the Pack's mind-link and I know that no one in their right mind will ignore my demand.

I push myself to the limit because I need to be there if those Rogues cross our border, I need to protect Maleah and Fortune. Unlike me and most Pack-members she never attended training, something Diego told us after she left the territory.

My heart is pounding in my chest whenever I hear one of the Warriors say that the Rogues are getting closer to the border and each time I hear her name I push myself even harder. I finally found the female I have a connection with, the one I could form a Mate-bond with and I will refuse to let some Rogues hurt her.

I hate the fact that she can't mind-link us and I will ask Alpha Max why she was never initiated into the Pack.

Being Wolfless doesn't mean you are useless or that they can't use a mind-link, but I doubt she would listen to anyone that told or asked her to stand down. I am not close enough to see her clearly, but her violet auburn fur shows me that she is out there and I growl when I smell the scent of the Rogues.

They are still close to our border and every other Rogue would have taken off by now but not these six Rogues, it is as if they are after something.

"I need Warriors to get to the tree behind me, there are four Pups there. Get them out of here, take them to the Pack-house." I hear Timber, Diego's Lycan, order through the Pack's mind-link and I ask him how he knew they were there.

"Maleah seems to have another gift, she linked me." He answers me and now there is no doubt in my mind left that Maleah comes from one of the purest bloodlines. Something that will make her a target when this gets out and I want to rip a Rogue apart to calm myself down.

The moment the Rogues step back Fortune lunges for the biggest of them and even though a small part of me wants to close my eyes I keep looking as she pins the Rogue to the ground, I feel her aura seep out as she forces him to shift to his Human form.

"Fuck, she is amazing." I hear Mack say and even though I wish she hadn't been here in the first place I am proud of her. She moves back after my Father asks her and I softly growl as she bumps into me.

I walk next to her as we followed the Rogue and Warriors, she keeps her eyes fixated on the Rogue and I chuckle when I feel her stiffen every time I brush along her side. Walking beside her I feel the connection very strong and I reach out to Fortune through the connection, doing something most Wolves and Lycans never get to do.

Form a bond with their Mate before their Human forms get to form a Mate-bond and I feel her accepting my attempt to start our bond.

Mack and Maleah will start feeling

the forming of our bond the moment we shift back, but until then it is just something between me and Fortune. I stay close to her as we approach the dungeons, not a place anyone sees that isn't a Warrior or

Assassin in our Pack and wish I

could tell her to go back to her

house but I know she wouldn't appreciate that.

She waits until the Warriors have gone inside with the Rogue before she turns to her right to face me and I am surprised to see her stepping closer to me, pushing her head under my chin. I lower my head to push her even closer to me, enjoying a short time with my Mate and I wonder where everyone else went or why Mack isn't aware of what is going on right now.

Truth be told, I don't give a crap.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 398[1,488 words]

A Gamma's Revenge Chapter 398

Maleah's p.o.V.

I felt it the moment Commander reached out to Fortune and when I told her no one was around she still was reluctant to accept it, but I told her I would help her hide it from Mack. Not that she doesn't want him to know, she just wants a moment alone with Commander and knowing we will spend a lot more time together in our Human form I am willing to help her out.

I discovered this part of my ability to hide Fortune a few years ago when Pauline and I had a discussion about it, if I concentrate enough I can hide the presence of another's Wolf or Lycan. They have to be standing really close to me and Commander and Fortune are trying to snuggle into one another, which is more than close enough to use my ability.

Mack and I will feel the bond Commander and Fortune formed after we shift back, it might confuse him at first and I might have to explain a few things to him. It will also make our meeting a lot more interesting, he is going to be so damn

possessive and so damn over-protective and I might have to find out if my aura is stronger than his.

Yeah, Mack will have the most problems with what I have to say and my Dad will be right behind him.

I can hear both of them purring as they rub against each other, then I sense the Warriors returning and Fortune steps away from Commander just before they steps outside.

"He is locked up, he will be with us for a while." One of the Warriors says to Fortune and she nods her head once before she walks towards the house, both of us in need of some rest. Commander follows us without getting to close again and I know Fortune appreciates that.

Commander waits for me as we shift back behind a tree and I scratch him behind his ears, "Thank you, Commander." I say before I turn my back on him and walk into the house where Dad is waiting for me. He wraps his arms around me the moment he can and I just enjoy being in his arms like when I was a young Pup, I just need my Dad to hold me right now.

"Go take a shower and when you get back down here I will have dinner ready." Dad says before he kisses my forehead and turns me towards the stairs. I am half way up the stairs when I realize I left my car at the gate, but Dad seems to know what I was thinking.

"Mack drove your car here and I already took everything out, it is all in your room." He says with a smile and I see my Phone on the dresser drawer near the door.

"I pulled the battery out, that damn thing was starting to get on my nerves and one angry Lycan running around the territory was enough according to Colter." He says and I hear Fortune chuckle in my head, I quickly make my way up to my

room.

I really need a shower and some clean clothes might be a good idea too, something comfy for a night on the couch.

After taking a shower and putting on my wide legged lounge pants with matching cami top and long cardigan, I head down the stairs to the kitchen and a smile appears on my face as I smell what my Dad prepared for us. Beef stew according to my paternal Grandmother's recipe and even Fortune lifts up her head to have sniff, both of us love the smell of this dish.

"You know that I have a lot of questions, but I will leave them until tomorrow. Just know that you can tell me anything, I will never hold anything against you." Dad says and I know that will be it for tonight, but tomorrow he will give me the third degree.

Mack's p.o.v.

After reaching the Pack-house Commander gave me back control, but ever since shifting back to my Human form I have been feeling off. Almost as if something or maybe someone is missing, I don't like this feeling and Commander isn't much help either.

He is curled up in the back of my head and normally I would say something is wrong when he is like this, but the feeling I get from him is a relaxed and happy feeling.

I ask one of the Omegas to bring some dinner to my Quarters, I just want to take a shower and be left alone for a while. Dad is waiting for me in our living room and before he can say anything I tell him I need a shower.

"I will be right back and then I will answer any question you might have, but I doubt I have answers for you." I tell him before I disappear into my room.

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As I stand under the cascading water I remember seeing Fortune standing in front of those Rogues she is a lot bigger than I had suspected and I wonder how that is even possible. A Lycan is bigger than a Wolf, but a female Lycan is always smaller than an Alpha Wolf and I have to admit that Fortune is almost as big as Commander. Which is very unusual for a female Lycan, not that I am complaining, it just raises some questions.

Her fur is the exact same color as Maleah's hair color, another amazing thing about Fortune and hearing that Maleah can link anyone that is within range is unusual.

I found out on my way up it was Maleah that warned a Warrior about the Rogues, but how she found out before our patrols did will remain a mystery until tomorrow and I guess I will have about a million other questions before the sun comes up again.

Dad is waiting for me in the kitchen with our dinner, looks like he didn't want to have dinner down in the dining room either and as I dig into my food I once again feel as if I am missing something.

"What is going on, Son?" Dad asks and for a moment I want to tell him that I'm fine, but the look in his eyes makes me change my mind.

"Ever since I shifted back I have been feeling as if I am missing something, I don't like the way it is making me feel." I say.

"How is Commander doing?" He asks before digging into his food again and when I tell him what I sense coming from Commander a smile forms on his face. "You don't have to answer me, but has Commander been feeling a connection to someone?" Dad asks and my fork hangs midair as his words register, Commander was able to spend time with Fortune in their Lycan form.

"How come I didn't notice or see anything?" I ask Commander.

“Because Maleah used her gift to hide it from you. Fortune needed some alone time with me and Maleah understands her Lycan. The two of you will spend more time together than I will with Fortune and she was happy to give us what we both wanted." Commander answers me and when I tell Dad what I talked about with Commander the smile on his face becomes even bigger.

"You, my Son, have experienced something only a few Wolves and Lycans have

or will experience. It is rare for Wolves or Lycans to spend time together to start the forming of the Mate-bond, usually it is the Human form that gets to form the Mate-bond on their own.

Your bond with Maleah will be solid in a few days, you might not need the four days it usually takes and that means your bond will be a lot stronger than most Mate-bonds." Dad explains and now I understand what I am missing, it isn't a something but a someone.

We talk about the upcoming Spring Ball and I am glad I will not have to attend it anymore, unless Maleah is willing to accompany me that is. I would never go there without my Mate by my side, but before I can talk to Dad about it I get a link from Dillon.

"Get your Father and come to our office downstairs." He says before he closes the link again and as I get out of my seat I tell Dad we are needed in the Alpha office.

I hate being in the dark but if Dillon

tells me I am needed downstairs I will not argue with him and I walk down the stairs with Dad right besideme, neither one of us too happy with this interruption. My mood changes even worse when I see two Council Elders sitting in the Alpha office.

"What the fuck are they doing here?" Commander growls the moment he sees them, but I hate this as much as he does and I wish I knew what they are doing

here.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 399[1,330 words]

Chapter 399

Mack's p.o.v.

"Gentlemen, we need to know where each Pack-member was from eight in the evening yesterday until eight this morning." One of the Elders says and I get up to get the report from the guards that worked the gate yesterday.

"Every Pack-member was here, the last Pack-member arrived at six thirty. Just in time for dinner I might add." I say as I hand the Elder the reports.

"Except for Maleah D'Angelo, she was in Albarr for business." Dominic says.

"Yes, we are aware of that. She was in her hotel room between those hours." The Elder responds as he keeps looking through the reports.

"Why did everyone arrive home yesterday?" Elder Jorge asks and I explain that this happens before every Ball.

"We want to know who found his or her Mate and if someone didn't we want to give them the chance to attend the Ball, Spring Ball is two weeks away as you know." I say as I sit down next to my Father.

"Can I ask why you want to know where our Pack-members were?" Dominic asks.

"Because we are investigating the murder of Diablo, Alpha Bradley's Son. He was found murdered this morning in his room and his Father pointed the finger at your Pack. He believes you are responsible for his Mate and her Daughter to be separated." Elder Jorge answers and we all look at him as if he has lost his mind, Alpha Bradley accused us of killing his Son.

"Why did you look into the whereabouts of Miss D'Angelo, Elder Jorge?" Luna Elyse asks. “Last thing I heard is that she left her usual hotel because her Mother and Alpha Bradley were making trouble for her."

Elder Jorge nods his head, "Yes, we were informed of that by the hotel manager and he even showed us the registration of her keycard, showing us that she was in the other hotel all night. It was her Mother that pointed out she stayed in the hotel as well and they hadn't seen her that morning." He replies.

After a few more questions the Elders leave and the moment the door closes I slough down in my seat, “What the Fuck.” I mutter and I feel my Dad's hand on my arm.

"How are the two of you holding up?" He asks and for a moment I am not sure how to answer his question.

"I am glad everyone was in the territory, at least one murder they can't pin on us." Levi mumbles and I think it is safe to say that we all suspect that the Angel of Death is responsible for this murder.

"Okay, let's turn in for the night. We have a meeting in the morning and I need you all the be sharp.” Dax says as he walks to the door and before anyone can react he is out the door.

I follow Dad up the stairs as I let it sink in that Diablo will no longer form a threat to Maleah and quietly I thank the Angel of Death for taking care of him, I will at least sleep a lot better knowing that I don't have to worry about him coming for Maleah.

"Go to sleep, Son. Dax is right, we need a good night's rest and we don't even know what this meeting is about. I also suggest you sit next to Maleah, you might need her to keep yourself and Commander calm." Dad says before he walks into his bedroom and for a moment I just stare at the closed door, what was that remark about.

It keeps running through my mind as I go through my evening routine and my mind wanders to the female that is my Mate, a female that is a mystery to all of us. I hope I will get a lot of answers tomorrow and the rest of the answers I will find as we share the rest of our life together, I doubt she will keep secrets from me and Commander.

I thought sleep would come slow with all the questions running through my mind, but I most have been asleep before I hit the pillow because I can't remember laying down. I get dressed in light blue jeans with a tight fitting white shirt and as I put on my white sneakers Dad opens the door.

"Breakfast is ready, Son." He says as he peeks around the door.

"I will be right there, I am almost done." I say as I put on my watch and as I walk through the door I place my leather bracelet on my other wrist.

It was the last gift I got from my Mother, she gave it to me for my sixteenth birthday. It is a black leather bracelet with an infinity sign on the top, she said it represented her love for me. Three months later my Mother died of cancer, a fight she and her Lycan fought tooth and nail but lost in the end and I wear it whenever I can.

I take it off when I go on border patrol or when I take a shower and I take it off when I go to bed, just in case I get woken in the night because of Rogues.

We don't say a word as we eat our breakfast, both of us with our minds on the meeting and the answers we might get about Maleah today.

But I guess it is also on our visitors from last night, because I hate to think about what might have happened if he wasn't killed and Maleah hadn't changed hotels. don't think it is too farfetched to assume he was there because of her and with Alpha Bradley so hell bent on her joining his Pack, I truly believe they meant to hurt her.

"I doubt he could have been able to hurt our Mate." Commander growls and he shows me an Image of Fortune taking down the Rogue yesterday.

"Okay, okay. You made your point, Buddy. Fortune would have ripped him a second asshole." I say chuckling before I focus on my food again, I rinse my pate and mug before I place them in the dishwasher and I sit back down to wait until Dad is finished with his breakfast.

Dad remains silent as he finishes getting ready and I ask him what is on his mind, "Do you remember that Maleah asked what happens to Wolves and Lycans that shift before they turn sixteen?" He asks and I nod my head.

"If the Council of Elders had known about her and had taken her away for training, she would have had a very different career. But it would have also resulted in you never getting your Mate." He says and I know he can see the confusion on my face.

"The Council of Elders is an

advocate for the Mate-bond, until it

concerns one of their Assassins.

They will try to convince them that it

will affect their job and with Maleah being that young they would have been able to twist her mind, I am kind of grateful to her Méther for being a Bitch." Dad says and Commander says we should thank her Mother next time she shows up, something tells me that won't take too long.

Dad and I walk up the stairs to the Alpha floor, Dominic thought it was better if we had this meeting in their private office and after the visitors we had last night I am glad he made that decision. We don't want an Omega to overhear something they shouldn't and even though most of them wouldn't repeat a word of what was being said, I can't say that that would go for all of them.

Commander growls softly in my head when we see that Maleah isn't here yet and

instead of sitting down I remain standing, I hope she will sit down on a couch to

allow me to sit next to her. I fear Dad is right, I will need her to keep me and Commander calm and having her close will do just that.

A Gamma's Revenge (Zalia) - Chapter 400[1,224 words]

Chapter 400

Maleah's p.o.V.

I had a good night's sleep, which surprised me with the knowledge that Mack is in the Pack-house. I know he wouldn't take a female Pack-member to his bed, but it doesn't

mean the female won't try to seduce him and I hear Fortune softly growl as that thought runs through my mind.

Dad had breakfast waiting for me when I came down stairs and now I am getting dressed for our meeting, a meeting I am not looking forward to.

I agree with Fortune that lying to Alpha Dax wasn't an option, not because he would have found out we lied. No, we wanted him to know who was responsible for the demise of Luna Elyse's nightmare and we will enjoy going after this target with vengeance.

"Alpha Dax is here and he doesn't look happy." Dad says as he peeks around my door, he looks at me as if I have an answer for him and we all know I have no idea what Dax is so unhappy about.

After putting my hair tie at the end of my braid I follow Dad down the stairs, "Goodmorning, Maleah. I am sorry for just showing up, but I wanted you to hear this from me. Last night we had a visit from two Elders, they are investigating the murder of Diablo.

Alpha Bradley had pointed his finger at us, so they came running. They also looked into your whereabouts, but that was because of your Mother." Alpha Dax says and I tell him I would like to hear the rest at the Pack-house.

I understand why Alpha Bradley would point his finger at our Pack, but I don't understand the comment about my Mother and with Fortune becoming more agitated by the second I think it is saver for everyone if Mack and Commander are with us.

Until the Mate-bond is formed and we have marked one another, he can't feel everything Fortune and I go through and if he is close it will be more obvious for him.

Dax guides me out of the house before Dad locks the place up, not that we don't trust our Pack-members but some are still friends with my Mother and Dad isn't taking any changes. I am not that worried she will be coming here any time soon, Alpha Bradley will probably understand that the Angel of Death is responsible for his Son's death and he will understand that he is next on the list.

I hear the whispers as we walk towards the Pack-house and I am glad Dax

decided to pick us up to make sure we knew what happened, rather than having to hear it in whispers around the Pack. If I had to believe the whispers I am hearing, one of my Alphas killed Diablo in public and is using his Brothers as his alibi.

"Which one of you would be stupid enough?" I ask Dax and he is laughing his ass off, while Dad is scolding me for even asking the question.

The moment we walk into the office Dax tells them about the whispers and my question, Dominic and Dillon look from Dax to the other and both point at Dax at the same time.

Fortune pushes forward the moment we hear Mack laughing and I know he is waiting for me to sit down, he wants to make sure he can sit next to us.

Unfortunately my Father makes that impossible as he sits down on the last empty couch and I have to control myself as I look at Mack's disappointed face.

The armchair Mack is standing behind is still empty and even though I am nervous about it I walk towards the armchair. I just hope no one is going to make this uncomfortable for me, I just know I need Mack and Commander as close as I can have them and as I look from the armchair to Mack he seems to understand what I am planning to do.

I see Colter smile as Mack steps around the armchair to sit down and when he pulls me onto his lap the entire office goes quiet.

"If you want answers you make sure they keep their mouths shut, Alpha Dax." I say as I look at him.

He scratches the back of his head as he looks at the two of us and then he tells the others to shut it. "I want answers and if you had the information I have you would want those answers too." Alpha Dax says as he sits down.

"Angel, can you explain what the hell he is talking about?" Mack asks and Dax is shaking his head.

"Mack, I am no Angel and Alpha Dax knows that." I respond before Dax tells me to drop the title and the rest join him in demanding I drop the title.

"Dax found a file on Alpha Bradley and Diablo in my room when he accompanied me to the lunch date with my Mother, Dax decided we would talk about why I had the file after lunch and after he would me why you hate Alpha Bradley.

We didn't have lunch with my Mother as you all know, but we had lunch in my room and after lunch be told me what Alpha Bradley did to Elyse could have chosen to lie and I would have gotten away with it too, but Max and Elyse took care of me when my own Mother wouldn't.

Fortune and I decided it was time for the truth to be known and I told him I received the file after I accepted the assignment to take Alpha Bradley and his Son out." I say.

No one says as word as I feel all their eyes on me, my eyes are locked with Mack's eyes and I have seen a mixture of emotions flashing through them.

"I am sorry the Angel of Death beat you to it, Angel." Mack says as he places his forehead against mine.

“Fucking Idiot. She is the Angel of Death." Dax exclaims and now everyone responds, from No Way In Hell to Are You Fucking Kidding Me.

"Angel, tell me that that Moron is kidding. You are a designer, not an Assassin. You never had the training you need to do what the Angel of Death did. Don't get me wrong, You and Fortune are amazing bubl have to be honest with you and doubt you would be able to pull of the things the Angel of Death has done without the proper training." Mack says.

Dad and Colter look at one another

before they burst out in laughter, Elyse asks them what is so damn funny and both start laughing even harder It takes them a while to calm down, but when they are able to answer the question I think Elyse wished she had never asked it.

"The Council of Elders has always been looking in the right direction, just at the wrong Lycan." Dad says and I can hear Mack chuckle softly.

"You think that is funny, Mack. You better behave yourself or you might need to sleep with one eye open if you ever cross your Mate." Elyse growls at Mack, but he just shrugs his shoulder.

"I know I will screw up more than once, but I will always make sure she knows that I am male and it is part of my DNA to fuck up." He says as he looks at me.