

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 111 online free

CHAPTER 111

Declan

I wake up on the couch in the inner office to my room and Quinn isn't anywhere around. I can still faintly smell her scent, so I snuggle back into my cocoon, only to be bothered by Carter telling me that he has the video footage, and that Quinn is outside talking with the Elders. He also warns me that he is in the process of escorting Lila outside to see the Elders.

I groan. As much as I don't want to see the bitch or the Elders, my wolf and I want to be around Quinn, and I can't leave her down there to deal with that shit show. I don't bother getting dressed as I leave my room and head downstairs. When I move towards the front door, I can hear Lila's annoying voice arguing with who, I don't know, and I don't care.

Using my command I roar, "ENOUGH!"

Once I'm able to unclench my jaw, I instruct Carter to escort Lila to the cells, and I bring the Elders and Quinn to my office to play the video for them to see. Gasps go all around, and even though Quinn already knew, she was still one to gasp in surprise.

"This is what I've been dealing with ever since you made me take this psycho as my Luna!" I scowl, not really caring that they are the Elders.

"She put the performance drugs in the whole pot?" Quinn asks incredulously, "Did anybody else complain?"

I chuckle, "It's not really something us guys really go around talking about, Luna Quinn, but I believe it gets dumped before.

anybody else drinks any, thank the Goddess."

"We are truly sorry about this, and we will let you handle it how you see fit, but unfortunately, our hands are tied." The Elder really does look sorry for me, "I will speak with the others, but I'm afraid that unless your fated mate comes around, you're stuck with her."

"Maybe you should have kept it in your pants." The other Elder mumbles under his breath, but we are wolves, our senses are very entuned.

"Excuse me?" I raise my voice, "Have you not slept around yourself? In fact, does your chosen mate know that you are sleeping with your receptionist?"

Quinn's eyes go wide as I talk to this Elder with so much disrespect, but he deserves it if you ask me. The Elder just straightens his back and walks out, leaving the rest of us in an awkward silence. I raise my brow at the other Elder.

"You have to understand Alpha Declan, we only follow the laws." The older man states.

"I understand that part, but did they teach you how to be rude while teaching you all in Elder school?" I ask sarcastically.

The Elder chuckles, "There is no such thing as Elder school, but maybe there should be, heh?" he sobers up a moment later, "May I suggest something?"

"By all means, suggest away." I respond dryly.

"Well, I just thought that since she will be held for a while, maybe it would be best that you put her somewhere else..."

"I've tried a more luxury cell for her, and she's continued with her conniving ways. She spends more time in the cells than she does outside of them; she never learns." I run my hand over my face, "I honestly don't know what to do with her."

"I think The Center would be a good place for her. I mean, she does seem a little off her rocker after all." The Elder states.

"You're suggesting that I put a Luna in a psychiatric center? Won't that be frowned upon?"

He shrugs, "It's been done before, mainly after their Alpha has passed and they tend to lose it a little," he glances over at Quinn briefly, and my hackles rise because I know what he's thinking, "All I'm saying is that maybe it will help with her attitude and her conniving ways."

"It does seem like a good idea, Alpha Declan." Quinn speaks up with her own thoughts.

"Hm, well, you have certainly given me something to think about. I will make a decision by tomorrow and email you with it." I shake the Elder's hand, indicating that I'm done with this meeting.

"Yes, well, I'm glad I could be of help. I'm not a huge fan of this law, but until it can be changed, I must abide by it as I said." The Elder turns and walks out, leaving me alone with just Quinn in the room with me.

The room is silent following the Elder's departure, and I take the time to inhale the sweet scent of apples with a hint of cinnamon, 'Is her scent getting stronger?' I ask Duke.

'Now that we know that she is our mate, it will be stronger, as well as the pull of the bond, but we must be careful not to let her know.' My wolf replies.

'Why is it so detrimental that she does not know that we are her mate?' I'm not understanding what it is about the whole secrecy thing.

'If she were a regular she-wolf, it wouldn't matter," Duke explains, "But she isn't. Do you not remember what the legend states?'

'Which part?'

'Good Goddess, all you do is think with your dick, don't you?' Duke chuckles, 'This isn't about us just being mates, this is about so much more. Quinn is the last of the Dire wolves...'

'Technically, Asher is now the last one.' I correct him.

'Yes, well, he wasn't supposed to be, but it doesn't matter because what everyone forgets or leaves out when mentioning the last of the Dire wolves, it is talking about the last female. She is fated to the strongest Alpha of all packs who has a unique bloodline. Your bloodline, Declan.'

'Okay, but we already established that she is our mate. What is your point exactly?'

My wolf rolls his eyes at me and sighs, 'You are so lucky that you are good-looking because I definitely question your smarts at times, hehehehehe.'

‘Just get on with it.’ I growl at him.

My wolf stops and stands tall, ‘Quinn is your future Queen, and you are her King. The two of you will rule over all wolf shifters, but there will be hard times ahead, before the peace. We have to keep her safe until the two of you can unite.’

‘That’s only a little over two months, that shouldn’t be an issue.’ I reply.

‘Let’s hope not.’ Duke says warily.

“Are you and Duke done talking?” Quinn giggles as she draws my attention back to her.

“Uh, yeah, sorry about that.” Before I can say anything else, her arms come around my waist and mine automatically wrap around her.

“I’m so happy that you chose to come out and not hide away,” her voice is muffled against my chest, but I can understand her perfectly, “I know it isn’t easy, but the best thing that you can do for yourself is resume your life. You will get through this, just like I have, and you will come out stronger because of it.”

I stick my nose in her hair and inhale her delicious scent, “Thank you for being here with me, Quinn,

“I wouldn’t be anywhere else.” She smiles as she looks up at me and all I want to do is kiss the shit out of her, but I know she isn’t ready for any of that yet, not without the mate bond, so I will wait.

I frown a little when she pulls away and takes a seat on the couch in my office, “So what do you think you’re going to do with her?” She asks.

Sighing heavily, I drop down beside her and lean my head back against the back of the couch, “I’m not really sure. I would love nothing more than to stick her in that place and be rid of her, but I don’t know if I can trust her not to escape.” I turn my head towards my beautiful mate, “She’s more conniving than she is crazy, she will find a way to break out of there. I don’t want to give her the chance to escape and not know where she is or who she will go after.”

Quinn studies me a moment, “You’re worried that she will come after me.”

“Yes

Her grin is smug, “You think I’m scared of a little crazy? Tala will eat her for breakfast!”

laugh and shake my head back and forth.

“You laugh,” she says, “but I’m telling you that I’m dreading the day that I ever go against Lila, because Tala is serious about eating her insides!” She gives a little quiver, “I swear my wolf is a cannibal.”

I really bellow with laughter now, which makes her laugh as well, “Nah, Tala is beautiful and she’s one tough cookie. I’d fight. alongside her any day.”

I’m not sure what part of my sentence did it, but Quinn sobers up quick and stands, “I better get back to Ash. I’m so glad that you are doing better. Please don’t go back to your room once I leave.”

I curse myself out for chasing her away, even though I’m not sure what it was that I said that made her want to leave. I smile with a bit of sadness, “I hate to see you go, but I understand. Thank you again, for everything.” I give her a quick, friendly hug, “As for not going to my room, I’m afraid I can’t promise you that. I’m in need of another shower and a proper outfit.”

She slaps me playfully, “You’re such a smartass!” Her expression saddens and I know exactly why. I used to lose count as to how many times she would say that same saying to my cousin.

I pull her to me once again and hold her tight, “It’s okay, I miss him too.

Hm, do you think they should lock her away or keep her close? Thanks for reading peeps...I hope you all have an amazing day! =)

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CHAPTER 112

Declan

I’m on my way to the cells soon after Quinn leaves. I make sure to make a pit stop at the clinic to pick up an order that I had placed. Langley is all-too happy

to hand over my order. Taking the stairs. down, I make a mental note to hire a crew to fix these stairs as soon as possible, that way Quinn will be surprised the next time. she comes down here.

“Good evening, Luna.” I emphasize the title, “I hope you are enjoying your stay.”

“What do you want, Alpha?” She asks a bit tiredly.

“Not you, that’s for sure. I don’t know what it will take for you to understand that.” I turn toward the room with the guard in it, “Guard, can you please bring me a glass of water?”

“Right away, Alpha!”

Lila stares at me suspiciously and more than likely she will fight. me in taking what I need her to take, “Do you remember when you gave me two different drugs, Lila? Oh, of course you do, it was only yesterday, silly me.” The guard hands me the glass, “Thank you. I may need your help, so don’t go anywhere for the time being.” Turning back to the prisoner, I hold up one single pill, “Do you know what this is?”

She shakes her head no..

“Well, this is what you’re going to swallow in order for you not to end up pregnant again. In the human world, they call it a Plan B.” I

Linding into pa

snicker.

“I won’t take it, Alpha! Why would you want to kill your own child?” She cries out.

“This is to ensure that you don’t get pregnant, it’s different than what you think it is.” I indicate to the guard to open the cell door for me, “I refuse to have you hold another child over my head, and the next child I have will belong to me and my fated mate.”

“H-How do you know you will find her? What if this is the only chance to have heirs?”

I roll my eyes at her, “I know I will, and even if I don’t then at least I can choose my own mate and not have her be forced upon me. You ruined your chance at happiness because you were greedy, Lila. I’m not going to let you ruin mine anymore.”

The guard grabs hold of her while I shove the pill down her throat as far as I can before pouring water into her mouth. I end up having to hold my hand over her mouth and plug her nose, so she will eventually have to swallow. I know when it goes down because she goes into a rage. The guard and I leave the cell and I thank him again for his help. I wait until Lila calms down enough that I can actually be heard when I talk.

“You will be transferred over to The Center tomorrow, where you will undergo treatment. I hope you use this as an opportunity to straighten out your like, Lila. I’m giving you another chance at a life, take it.” I start to walk away but she calls after me.

“Alpha Declan, please...I promise I will behave! Please don’t send me to The Center!”

“You’ve left me no choice, Lila. I would have left you to rot in this cell or turned you rogue; you’re lucky I’m being this gracious.”

“The Elders won’t like it!” She sneers.

I smirk at her, “Who do you think suggested that I send you there?” Without listening to another word, I leave her raging in her cell, the noise getting farther away as I ascend the stairs.

I take Holden over to Dark Moon shortly after Lila gets signed into The Center. I make sure she makes it there and gets the room that I asked for, the one with all the pretty padding on the walls. I also make sure that each and every personnel working here hears my warning of what will happen if they neglect their job and Lila escapes. I will turn every single one of them rogue if they let her escape, and that is one threat that I will keep.

Quinn is rocking Ash on the front porch with Ayden playing with his building blocks at her feet when I arrive. I chuckle as I walk up the steps with Holden in my arms, placing him down by his cousin once we get to the top.

“Is the mighty Luna pup sitting?” I ask.

“Something like that. Ayden was sick all day yesterday and poor Demi barely had a wink of sleep,” since we don’t get our wolf until seventeen, we can still get sick and hurt while growing up, “I told her to take a nice long bath and a nap while I watch the kids. It’s such a beautiful day outside, I can’t resist being out here.” She gives me her beautiful smile.

“Well, I came just in time then, didn’t I?” I say as I take the chair beside my mate.

This is what I yearn for. To be able to sit on the front porch with my fated mate and our pups playing around at our feet. Just a couple more months and I will have that. I glance between Holden and the pup that Quinn is holding in her arms and try imagining what they will be like growing up as not only cousins, but stepbrothers as well. I can only hope that they will be close; I will instill into both of them that family looks after family no matter what. I really don’t think I have much to worry about, not if I have Quinn by my side while raising them.’

“So, how did it go?”

I know what she’s asking. I called her yesterday after giving Lila the pill and told her all about it and that I had decided to send her to The Center. It feels so fucking good to know that I can go home. and not worry about seeing her face or dealing with her antics.

“To be expected. I had to put silver cuffs on her, so she wouldn’t shift, and it still took four warriors to bring her into the building. They gave her a sedative right away.” I look down at my son, not being able to hold back the sadness that I feel for him, without having his mother. Every pup should have their mom around when they are growing up.

“Hey,” I feel a slight tingle when Quinn places her hand on my arm, but she must not feel it yet. Maybe it isn’t even the bond, maybe it’s just that I love her, and she gives me tingles, “I know what you’re thinking, and Holden will be better off without her in his life. He still has your mom, and me.” She smiles when she adds herself into the sentence.

“Yeah, I know. He’s got some amazing females in his life, but he still needs a mother. We will figure it out though, won’t we?” I pick him up and toss him into the air one time before setting him back down.

“Well, it sure would be nice if this fated mate of yours that that you believe in would make an **Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 113 online free**

CHAPTER 113

Sitting here, enjoying the gorgeous day with Declan and the three kids, and suddenly, Cam is linking me, ‘Luna, we are under attack! They are coming from the western border, and there are a shit ton! I’m coming to you now, please take cover.”

‘No, stay and help your warriors, I have Alpha Declan with me. We will take the children to safety and then join you.”

With all due respect Luna, you are not joining in this fight. The Alpha Heir needs you. My Gamma argues with me, but I don’t have time.

“We are under attack!” I inform Declan, frightened for the children.

“What do you mean?” I ask incredulously.

“Cam just linked me, they are coming in through the western border and there are a lot of them. I told him to stay there while you and I get the kids to safety and then we will join them.”

I’m sending out a pack link for everyone to take cover and for those who can fight to join in. Each home has a safe room, it’s one of the features that Declan had put in when rebuilding, and I couldn’t be happier at this moment. As Declan and I make our way down to the safe room, Demi, Summer and Veronika are close behind. Cici is next to come down in a huff because her mate is making her take cover instead of fighting.

“I’ve already alerted my pack; they are on their way too.” Declan informs me, and I am very grateful. When I go to follow him back up the stairs he stops me, “You need to stay put, Quinn.”

“I will not hide away while my warriors fight! I will fight right beside them!” I glare at him and try walking around him, but he won’t allow it.

“Quinn, listen to me, I need you to stay here and take care of our pups. I trust you to keep Holden safe for me, they both are the future of our packs and if needed, I know you can protect them. Besides, Ash doesn’t need to lose

another parent. I promised Gavin that I would take care of the both of you, and I'm not going to let him down!"

All my anger fizzles out the moment he mentions my mate. He's right of course, I need to be smarter, and I need to stay alive for my son's sake. Now isn't the time to try and play hero when there are so many capable warriors out there. I nod and then take Ash into my arms.

"Thank you, Quinn." He pulls me in for a hug and I swear I feel his lips on the top of my head, but I don't say anything. He bends down and kisses his son's head before standing back up again, "I will be back. With any luck it will be over soon with minimal damage."

I watch him go and then follow him so I can lock the trap door behind him. He will replace the rug over the trap door before joining in the fight. I move over to the desk in the corner and turn on all the monitors. The ones in town turn on first, and luckily, the fight hasn't gotten that far, but as the last few turn on, the ones in the surrounding forest, there is a war going on at the west side.

I haven't felt a bond break yet, so that's good. It means that we haven't lost anybody, so all the blood that I see belongs to the enemy at the moment. We are holding strong, and I can't be any prouder of my warriors than I am right now.

I notice the huge black wolf enter the fighting and I know right away that it's Duke. He is glorious when he fights, I can watch him. all day long. He is ripping through the enemy like they are. yesterday's trash, and a big ole grin appears on my face. 12

All of a sudden, though, I feel it; it's like a knife slicing through my heart as a bond breaks. I try watching the screen to see who it might have been, but I can't see anything in the mass of skin and fur covering the woods. Storm River warriors come flooding in on all sides, and that's when the enemy pack starts to retreat. Thank Goddess it never got anywhere near the town.

I'm still saddened over losing a pack member, even though it could have been far worse. I continue to watch the screen to see if I can figure out who it is that we lost, but there is just too much out there. All I can do is wait until Cam or Spencer update me. A knock on the trap door gets my attention and I run over to it but don't say anything.

"Quinn, it's me, Declan."

I breathe a sigh of relief and unlock the hatch. Declan is in a pair of shorts and still dirty with mud and blood, but I don't care, I hug him anyway, so happy that he's alive and well. He pulls away from me, looking down at my now soiled shirt, and chuckles.

"You could have waited, you know." He shakes his head.

"Yeah, and you could have thrown a shirt on before coming down. here!" I cross my arms and raise a brow at him.

"Had I known that you would throw yourself at me shamelessly, then I would have."

"What!? Oh, you..."

He cuts me off, "Do you want an update or not?"

I puff out the last of my frustration, "Fine, yes. Do you know who they were?"

"I do," he pulls me away from the others first, "Have you heard of the Gray Skies pack?"

I jerk my head back, "Why did they travel all the way here?"

"They are looking for the Dire wolf." He says in a low tone.

I throw my hands up, "When are they going to give it up? There is no Dire wolf!"

"Quinn, calm down!" The Alpha lectures, "They have been taking down packs all along the border and are finally coming our way."

"Yeah, Gray Skies is the pack that attacked Aspen and Kimber's old pack." I inform him.

It's his turn to jerk back, "It is? Do they know that the girl's survived?"

"I'm not sure, you would have to ask them." I watch the many emotions that pass over Declan's face before his eyes land on me once again and they soften, "Do you know which pack member I lost in the fight?"

He shakes his head, "I do not, Quinn, I'm sorry."

“It’s sad, but like, I keep telling myself, only one life was lost today, so I should be grateful, but how can someone be grateful when a life was still lost?”

“I know what you mean. Luckily, I didn’t lose any members today.” He states and I sigh with relief because that would have really

made me feel bad.

“Looks like our packs are a force to be reckoned with. Maybe they won’t come back for us.” I say this out loud, but I know it’s not true. If I’ve learned anything, it’s that the strong packs get targeted the most.

‘Da da, da da!’ Holden calls out for his father, interrupting our conversation.

I quickly grab a shirt off the shelf and toss it to him before he picks up his son. He smirks at me, and I flip him off, making him throw his head back and laugh. I watch the interaction between father and son, and it warms my heart. Just thinking how Declan put his life on the line because of a fucking legendary Dire wolf, pisses me off. If they come at us again and more of my pack die needlessly, I’m going to bring a shit storm down on them.

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CHAPTER 115

Declan

The electricity of that simple kiss has my cock springing to life and wanting to dominate its mate. I had to leave right away. Now that I'm on my way home, and away from the intoxicating scent of her, I can think rationally again. I don't understand this whole mate thing when it's only one sided. I can only assume that it's a Dire wolf thing, because I've never heard of it with regular shifters. You can't tell they are your mate until they turn of age.

I feel the need to talk to Deke about this. I don't want to tell Quinn's secret, especially when she doesn't even know about it, but with the last attack, I don't know if I will be able to protect her by

myself. Maybe we should do as Quinn suggests and go after Gray Skies before they try again.

'We must protect her at all costs, Declan,' Duke butts into my private thoughts, 'It's not just about keeping your promise to Gavin and Mace, but because she is important to the whole wolf shifter community. She's meant to be Queen and so she must stay alive.'

'You and I both know how stubborn our beautiful mate is. How are we supposed to keep her from running into danger without her knowing why she can't be included?'

'Our mate is a force for sure, but she isn't anywhere near what her wolf will be when she comes of age. If anyone catches wind of what she can do so far, they will be coming from far and wide to take her out.' My wolf sighs, 'All we can do is our best.'

I scoff, 'Maybe we can chain her up when we go after Gray skies.'

'That sounds really hot for a totally different reason, but our mate will be pissed if we do that. Honestly, we haven't seen the extent of what she can do so far, so how do we know that restraints will even hold her?' Duke gives a little growl, 'And don't even suggest using silver on our 'mates!'

I'm shocked that my wolf would even think that I would do something like that! 'Really, Duke? Do you really think me that much of an asshole?'

'Hey, just putting it out there. A wolf can never know in these times.'

I roll my eyes, 'Go take a nap and leave me to my own thoughts, will you?'

'Fine! See if I try helping to ease your worry ever again!' He states as he heads back to his little corner.

'Really, Duke. If you've done anything, it's insulted me and stressed me out more by reminding me how important Quinn's life is!'

'Oh, me? Did you say something to me?'

'Stop being a smartass, will you?' I tell my wolf.

'It's a hell of a lot better than being a dumbass...' he mumbles and lays back down.

I shake my head and smirk. Having your own wolf is great most of the time, but then there are times like this when you wish they weren't in your head constantly. I can't have a thought to myself, or they make smartass comments, making you feel like the dumb one.

'If the shoe fits.' Duke gives a wolfish smile as he lays in his corner with his eyes closed.

In the coming days, we have learned that the Gray Skies pack have been camping out in the deep forest of the Natural Reserve owned by the humans. There hasn't been much movement and according to my scouts, it almost looks as though they are waiting for something or someone. In my experience, not much movement isn't a good thing. It makes me wonder if they are waiting on reinforcements. After the damaging numbers and how many of their own had fallen the last time, I don't doubt that is what they are doing.

So, what do we do? We call in to every ally pack in the area and hope that it's enough. My scouts also inform me that Gray Skies have their own scouts keeping watch on Dark Moon, so that alone tells me that they aren't finished with what they have started. In order to not let them find out about our own meetings, we agree to meet at the Sun River pack. Deke is almost smack dab in the middle of everyone, so it only makes sense.

Quinn has informed me that she will ride over with Spencer and Cam, which gives me a chance to talk with my cousin before everyone shows up. I hate that I'm going to do it, but even I can admit that I can't handle this alone, not with it still being well over a month before Quinn is of age to find out.

Deke is already waiting for me when I pull up to his pack house. As always, the young Alpha heir is beside him to greet me as I come up the front steps, "Hey, little man! I see you're doing a fine job at holding up the fort with your dad." I fist bump his little seven-year-old fist and then embrace my cousin.

"Okay, Easton," Deke addresses his pup, "you can go on and play with your friends until dinner but make sure you keep checking in with your nanny and stay close."

"Yes, Dad," Easton turns and gives me a toothless grin, "See you later Uncle Declan!" And then he's off before I can say goodbye myself.

"Man, that boy is full of energy all day long!" Deke sighs happily.

"Oh, I can see that Holden is going to be the same way. Do you think it's the Alpha blood in them or just our bloodline?" I chuckle.

"As much energy as Easton has, it's probably both!" he laughs for a moment and then we both sober up, "So, what brings you here earlier than the others? Not that I'm not happy to spend a bit of bonding time with my cousin." He states.

I just go straight into it, "I have a serious issue and I need help, but I'm not sure if I should be saying anything. I trust you, though, so..."

Deke cuts me off, "Quinn is the Dire wolf, and you need help protecting her."

I'm completely speechless.

My cousin chuckles, "I've had my suspicions way before Alpha Lincoln and Luna Stacia passed away. I had noticed the different 'traits' with the late Luna, so of course I did my research. Alpha Carson kind of confirmed it at the last meeting, though."

Now I'm really confused, "What do you mean, he confirmed it?"

"His late great uncle, Trey, he was the last Dire wolf in that blood line, or so they thought. Luna Stacia was Trey's illegitimate daughter from a secret love interest. At least, that is what I came up with, since Stacia was originally from the same pack and never knew her father. Rumor has it that he was seeing someone on the side, but nobody could tell me why he kept it a secret."

I think over everything he's just revealed to me. So, Alpha Carson would be Quinn's third cousin. She will be happy to know that she still has family out there, no matter how distant they are, "Well, you've really dug deep into this, haven't you?"

Deke shrugs, "History is a favorite of mine, along with legends and myths; I had to try and see if there was any truth to it. Although, I must say, I never thought the last one would be Quinn. Who would have expected the family to get killed like that." He shakes his head and then scoffs, "I definitely never thought the King of wolves would turn out to be my cousin."

"How did you..."

"Know? It doesn't take a brainiac to put it all together, Declan. I knew you were mates at her Alpha celebration."

"Then why haven't you said anything, especially when she united with Gavin?" I ask, really wanting to know why he would let every past event happen without saying anything.

"Hey," he holds his hands up defensively, "I am a strong believer in the Goddess Selene. None of that would have happened if it wasn't supposed to happen."

"So, what you're saying is that I was supposed to knock up a crazy she-bitch?"

"I never said that I understand the Goddess's reasoning. Maybe she's just bored and needed the entertainment." He laughs.

“Fuck you, Deke!” I punch him playfully in the arm. Sobering up, “So, why do you think it is that we can’t tell Quinn of her heritage? I think it would be better protected if she knew.”

“I’m not sure if it really is against the rules. I think Stacia was just trying to protect her daughter from others finding out.” He thinks a moment, “Wait, how did you find out?”

Sadness takes hold as I look at him, “Gavin found out and asked me to keep both Quinn and Ash safe while he was dying in our arms that night.”

“So that’s what he whispered to you. I’ve always wondered what it was. I’m surprised you were even helping him.”

“There are a lot of things that I haven’t really told you, and both Gavin and I had made peace before he passed. He was a good mate to Quinn and a great father, as short as it was.” I can’t go on about Gavin any longer or else the floodgates may open.

“The only thing I would be worried about is Quinn finding out that you two are mates. You cannot tell her that; that one is against the shifter law. She must find out for herself.”

“But we can tell her that she is the Dire?” I want to confirm it with him.

“I would strongly suggest that she look at her mother’s letter earlier than what it says. I’m sure Stacia will understand and know that Quinn will not be alone in all of this.”

I grip my cousin’s shoulder, “Thank you, Deke. You don’t know how bad I’ve been wanting to talk to someone about this.”

“Well, you know that you can always trust me with anything.”

Before I can answer, cars begin pulling up to the front of the pack house, the second one being my future mate’s Camaro, and I can’t hide the grin that appears on my face as she steps out.

Any thoughts?

Thanks for reading...I really do appreciate all of you and hope you have an amazing day! =)

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 116 online free

CHAPTER 116

Being the only female in an all-male Alpha meeting is intimidating, but they are all respectful to me. I'm not only a female, but I'm the youngest as well, so when they consider any and all of my suggestions, I can't help but feel as accomplished as the rest of the Alpha's are. Declan has always been one of my biggest fans, for reasons that we already know, but for Alpha Deke, Alpha Carson, and many of the others to praise me, it gives me a warm tingly feeling.

Once we come up with a game plan, one that I'm not all too happy about because none of it includes me going into battle, the Alphas and their Betas and Gammas begin to disperse. When I gather my things and head for the door, Declan calls out to me.

"I was hoping that I could give you a ride because there is something important that I need to talk to you about." He looks serious, so I hand my keys over to Spencer.

"There better not be a scratch on her." I raise my brow.

My Beta chuckles, "I promise not to hurt your baby, Luna."

All the males chuckle but I continue my glare at him even though it doesn't faze him one bit. When they start walking out, I hear my Gamma's next words, "I wonder how fast she can go."

"You better not find out!" I holler back, but then return my attention back to Declan, "If they hurt her, you're buying me a brand new one!"

"I promise I will buy you a new one, but I doubt Spence will let anything happen to it." He chuckles.

Say

to talk to me about, better be worth the worry." I can't help the grin that appears on my face when I'm trying to be serious.

He sweeps his hand in front of himself, "After you, Luna."

I love his Tesla. He doesn't drive it much anymore because he has the Jeep for when he has Holden, but when he does drive this car, I'll admit, he looks hot. I run my hand over the sleek black hood as I walk around to the passenger side; Declan is already at the door holding it open for me.

"Careful now, you wouldn't want to leave a scratch on it." He says sarcastically and then winks at me just before I get in, smirking.

"So, did you really want to discuss something with me or was that just an excuse to tease me with your car?" I muse. We have already been on the road for five minutes and he's yet to say anything so far.

"Yeah, about that. I'm not quite sure how to approach it with you yet." He gives a nervous chuckle.

"Just spit it out. It's me Declan, you can talk to me about anything."

"Oh-kay, well... I think you need to read your mother's last letter to you sooner rather than later." His words almost run together as he says them so fast.

"Why do you think that, and how much sooner are you thinking?" I scrunch my brows together.

He sighs, "Deke and I both think that there is something in that letter that has to do with these attacks, and I think you should open it soon... like tonight."

"Declan..."

"I know, I know, believe me, I wouldn't be saying anything or even bringing it up if I honestly didn't think that there is a connection. I understand why your mother left you the letter, I really do, but how could she have known what the future would hold for you." He reaches over and takes my hand, "I know how much this means to you, but I really think that whatever is in that letter would have already surfaced if your parents were still here."

I just stare at him for a moment, studying his features and what could possibly be going on in that brain of his, "It almost sounds like you know what's in the letter."

"It's nothing like that, I swear, Quinn. If mine and Deke's hunch is right, though, you need to know what it is that your mother left you. In fact, you are going to need that information because it may be what helps save your life."

It's my turn to chuckle nervously, "You're kind of scaring me, Declan."

"I'm sorry, that's not my intention, but with everything going on, don't you think we should know everything that we possibly can?" He squeezes my hand before letting it go, and I miss the warmth of it right away.

We remain silent for the rest of the car ride, and once he puts the car in park, I jump out before he has the chance to do so himself and open my door. It doesn't stop him from getting out of the car though.

"Quinn, please don't be upset with me." He pleads.

I turn back to face him and give him a small smile, "I'm not mad at

Dividing into pages now you Declan, I'm just thoughtful. You have given me a lot to think about and consider."

He walks over to me, cautiously, and then stops so close that I have to tilt my head up to look him in the eye, "Promise that you're not mad? I can't stand it when you're upset with me."

"I promise that I'm not mad at you, Declan." I step just a little closer and wrap my arms around his waist, "Thank you for the ride... and the talk. I will think it over and call you tomorrow."

"Okay, and if you decide not to read the letter, I will respect your decision. I just wanted you to know where I stand on this subject." He wraps me in one of his own hugs as well.

"Can I ask you something?"

"Anything..."

"What is it you and Deke think is in the letter?" I ask.

"I won't tell you just yet. I want you to find it on your own." He pulls away and my wolf growls softly but I ignore her.

I roll my eyes, "Fine, be that way then." I smirk and then turn toward the steps.

"Hey, Quinn!" Declan calls out.

I turn hallway but don't say anything.

“Sweet dreams.” He shows me his pearly whites.

I smile back, “Thank you, same to you!”

It’s after ten at night and I’m sitting here in my office just staring at

Dividing into pages now

the envelope with my mother’s handwriting. It is like déjà vu all over again, only I was sitting under the desk last time. Maybe by staying in the chair, I will have enough nerve to open the letter, unlike last time.

What if what Declan and Deke think is true, and whatever is in this envelope has something to do with the attacks going on? I’m not really sure how it would, but seriously, I will be twenty in about a month and a half, so it’s not like it’s a whole year before.

I bring the now aging envelope up to my nose and inhale deeply. The years have taken her scent away but if I close my eyes, I can still imagine the scent of her floral body wash. It’s funny how you can remember certain things but then there are things that you can’t remember well at all. It’s sad really. When you live with someone for so many years, you should remember every single detail about them, but you never realize that all too soon, they may be gone for good, and you won’t remember half the stuff that you took for granted.

Take Gavin for instance, I can remember everything about him, all the way down to the tiniest and insignificant thing, because I’ve learned to take in every detail of my loved ones after I lost my family. I cherish every memory of my mate, and I can smile even at the littlest things that he did, because it was him doing it.

I’m getting off the task at hand, though. So, without thinking about it any longer, I tear open the envelope, making sure I don’t ruin it in the process, and pull out the single sheet of paper. Unfolding it, I’m a bit disappointed because it’s nowhere near as long as the one I received on my eighteenth birthday.

My Dearest Quinn,

Happy Birthday, baby! I wish I could be there to see you turning into the wonderful woman that I know you are, but like the last

letter, if you are reading this then I am now with the Goddess Selene, watching over you always.

With your twentieth birthday being tomorrow, there is a very important detail that you should know. I've kept it secret in order to protect you from those who would wish to do you harm. I will not go into it in this letter in case it falls into the wrong hands, so instead, I've left you my key. Use the key to open the most treasured place that I've had, you know the place.

Please understand that I didn't hide it from you out of spite, and I hope once you see what is inside, you will understand why I did it. There will be people you can trust, and you will know who they are, but for the most part, keep this information close to your heart. You will know what to do with it.

Always remember that your father and I love you! Please stay safe and I pray that you live a long and happy life with your fated mate, which by the way should be coming around sometime soon.

Love Always, Mom

Why would she mention my mate coming along soon? I think she mixed up which letter she was writing in. I chuckle and think of how wrong she was to think that. I then finger the key that is hanging around my neck, and look up to the ceiling. Her most treasured place is where my little treasure is sleeping at the moment.

Thank you for reading...I hope you enjoyed this chapter! =)

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 117 online free

CHAPTER 117

I've barely gotten a wink of sleep, my mind racing with all the possibilities of what my mother's safe could be holding for me. I go over the letter in my head over and over again, but most of it makes no sense at all. Why would she think that I would be in danger when we never lived in fear before, or maybe they had but hid it well from both my brother and me.

Tossing and turning in my bed, I finally say fuck it and get myself ready for the day at about four thirty in the morning. Ash won't wake up until around seven, so I still have plenty of time to get some work done in the office beforehand.

Only, like my sleep, concentration doesn't come easily either, so I give that up as well.

I decide to go down and start on breakfast. I can't fuck that up too much, hopefully. Okay, so the only part of the breakfast that I can possibly make are muffins. It's the only thing that my mother really showed me how to make before the attack. Blueberry and chocolate chip muffins are the only two kinds that I can make, but I'm sure other flavors wouldn't be too difficult. In the end, I stick with what I know and I'm just taking the last batch out of the industrial oven when the kitchen staff comes in.

The three of them stop dead in their tracks, their mouths hanging wide open as they stare back and forth between me and the twenty dozen muffins laying all around as they cool.

Giggling, I place my hands on my hips, "I may not be able to cook but I promise you that the muffins are very edible; go on, try one."

The oldest of the three steps forward and takes a bite of the blueberry one that she chose. I can tell she was ready to hide her face, but then she smiles and covers her mouth when she speaks,

"Luna, they are delicious!"

I shrug, "My mothers were the best and I always worked hard to get them to be as good as here were."

"Well, I don't think she would be disappointed, Luna."

"Thank you! Now, I think I will get out of your way so you ladies can make the real food." I chuckle and toss the apron into the dirty laundry bin before I head upstairs.

It's quarter till seven by the time I get to Asher's nursery. Demi is already there, giving him his morning bath, "Here, let me do it. Go tend to Ayden and I will bring Ash to you when I'm done. Oh, there are muffins down in the kitchen. You may want to grab a couple before the warriors eat them all."

"Oh, that sounds delicious. Who made them?" She hands me the washcloth that she was using on my son.

"I did. Just finished them so some may still be nice and warm." I grin.

“Oh, I don’t know if I will make it down in time to grab any. Maybe. next time.” Demi turns quickly and heads for the door.

“The kitchen staff tried them and loved them, so you’re missing out!” I call over my shoulder. I know what she’s thinking, and I can’t really blame her. I’ve tried multiple times to cook something decent but I’m just not talented in the kitchen. I’m more of a fire hazard than anything.”

Handing Ash off to Demi about thirty minutes later, I take the steps to the Alpha floor two at a time. Locking the door to the nursery behind me, I walk over to Asher’s crib and stare at the

North Star on the headboard of the crib. My heart is racing with the anticipation of what I’m going to find inside my mother’s secret safe.

I insert the key into the star and turn it to the right. The box that pops out startles me and I jump back. I lay my hand over my chest and chuckle. Examining the box first, I reach up and pull it from its slot in the headboard. Closing the door to the secret slot, I hug the box to my chest as I leave the nursery and lock myself in my own bedroom. The last thing I need is Demi needing something for Ash and I have my mother’s secret laying all over the nursery floor.

Climbing up onto my bed and sitting Indian-style, I take a deep breath as I stare at the box holding the secret that my mother has kept hidden. As I exhale, I open the box and the first thing that hits me is a familiar scent. Furrowing my brows, I bring the box to my nose and inhale once more. I would know that scent anywhere, and it’s one that I miss horribly. I close my eyes and savor breathing in Gavin’s scent for just a little bit.

A thought comes to me, though. Why would Gavin’s scent be inside this box unless...

He found your mother’s secret safe.’ Tala says the words that I already knew to be true.

Why would he go behind my back and look into something that didn’t belong to him?’ It’s not that I’m mad and I don’t think he did it for his own gain, that is not who Gavin was, but I want to know why I didn’t know about it.

The question is...how did he find the safe to begin with?’ Tala asks.

I wave that question away, 'Gavin was very smart, Tala. He must have searched for it. Why, is the question that I want to know.'

'I believe you will find the answer inside the box, Quinn. Go on, look inside.' Tala urges.

I pause momentarily, 'I would have thought that you would fight me on this. You're always talking in riddles and telling me that I will know when the time is right, yada yada, yada.'

'Believe it or not, I agree with Declan and Alpha Deke. This isn't against the rules to know, but I, as your wolf, could not be the one to tell you.' My wolf gives me a small smile.

'So, you do know what's in this box.' I wait for her answer before I continue.

'As a matter of fact, I don't, but I have a good hunch on what it is.' She rolls her eyes, 'Will you just open it already? For someone who is always wanting answers, you sure do take your time in finding them, even when they are right in front of your face!'

'Alright, alright! Geesh...' I pull out what looks like a bunch of documents and pack photos.

Taking the stack of photos first, amusement dances across my face at seeing some of the really old ones and the clothes they are wearing, or not wearing in some. Some photos have them as wolves, and I continue to sift through the stack until I get to a photo that has a young girl in it. The girl is the spitting image of myself, and I know right away that it's my mother.

My grandmother died when I was young, and I never knew my grandfather because he had died right after my grandmother got pregnant with my mother. I see mother and daughter standing beside one another in the group photo, and I smile. The next one is of them as their wolves, and I'm pretty sure my eyes would have popped out of my head had they not been attached.

My mother is one of the two biggest wolves in the photo. I can only

assume that the other one was the Alpha at the time. Alphas are always much bigger than the rest of the pack, and that is why Tala is as big as she...

I let my thoughts trail off as I'm beginning to realize what my mother has been keeping from me. I'm afraid to keep searching. I don't know if I'm ready to see the proof of what I'm beginning to understand.

'Keep looking, Quinn. Don't stop now.' Tala urges me softly.

'I'm scared, Tala. I don't know if I'm ready for that.' I reply.

'Ready or not, it's going to happen, so you might as well learn all that you can.' My wolf is trying to soothe me, but I don't think anything will at this point.

I look at myself in the mirror attached to my dresser that is across from my bed, 'Tala, tell me who I am please.'

'I can't Quinn, I'm sorry.'

I close my eyes, 'I'm the last Dire wolf, aren't I? I'm the one that the legend speaks of.'

There it is friends...the secret is out! The question is, will she figure out everything else as well?

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CHAPTER 118

It can't be true; I don't want to believe it! Although, it does explain a lot of things, like why I'm as fast as I am, and as strong as I am. I haven't even hit twenty yet, and that's when my full powers will kick in. Oh, my God, I'm going to have powers! I don't know how to handle any kind of power, and it's not like I have my mother or anyone else around to help show me...ugh!

'Wait a minute, Tala,' I pause briefly, 'Wouldn't Ash be the last Dire wolf?'

My wolf chuckles, 'Technically, yes, and he will come into his wolf at the age of twenty as well, but the legend speaks of the last Dire she-wolf. I think they left that specific part out so it would be harder to find you, knowing the danger you would be in. Legends aren't always clear, but they get the important part out and that is all that matters. If you really read into the legend, it does say that the last Dire wolf will be fated to an Alpha, and even though a she-wolf

could be an Alpha now, during the time the legend was created, it was unheard of. So, it pretty much tells you there, that the last Dire is female.'

'So, Ash is the first of the next generation?' I ask, trying to understand it all.

'Yes and no. Our little Ash is the last of this line and the first of the next generation, but he's not going to be the first powerful because he was not conceived with the mate that the Goddess has chosen for you. He will have powers, but they won't be as strong as our next pup.' She explains.

'I see,' taking everything she is telling me, in, 'Wait a minute...back the fuck up. Are you telling me that we still have a fated mate?'

My wolf sighs, 'Yes, Quinn. Why do you think I was so against mating with Gavin and Mace. I loved them too, but I knew they weren't our true mates.'

'Why didn't you tell me?' I'm pissed now, not that I would change. any of my decisions, but still.

Csuchers

'The Goddess told me not to interfere. She told me that you were on the right track, so even though I didn't understand it, knowing that they weren't our fated mate, I wasn't going to question the Goddess.' I can feel the confusion coming from Tala, so I know she is being truthful with me.

'So, Gavin and I were supposed to mate and have a son.' I say more to myself.

'And he was always meant to die by his sire's hand.' Tala confirms, 'Our Ash was meant to be born, so don't ever think he was a mistake, Quinn. The Goddess has plans for him as well.'

'Plans or not, I would never think that Ash was a mistake!' I hiss at my wolf, and she smiles.

'I know you wouldn't, but I had to say it regardless.' Tala chuckles:

'So, now I have to wait until my birthday, and I will finally find my fated mate. What if I'm not ready, Tala? I still miss and love Gavin so much!'

'We will always miss and love him, and our mate will understand that, I promise.'

‘I need to run, Tala...’

‘Then let’s run...’

After letting Cam know that I’m needing a couple of warriors to come with me, but to keep their distance, I let Spence know that I’m going for a run before making my way to the tree line and undressing. There is a slight chill to the air this morning as I fold my clothes and stack them neatly by a tree. In no time at all, I’m shifting and letting Tala take over. I never realized how big my wolf has grown, but I pay attention now, as we shift, and I watch as the distance from my head to the ground grows bigger.

Realizing what I would look like to others and knowing that Gray Skies have eyes on my pack, I apologize to Tala and shift back. I can’t put myself in danger; Ash still needs me, ‘Once Gray Skies is taking care of, then we can shift.’ I explain to her.

‘I understand, Quinn. I can wait.’ I can sense the sadness in my wolf, but I know that she wouldn’t want to put ourselves in jeopardy either.

I get dressed once more and link the warriors letting them know that I’m not going for a run, but that I am heading to Storm River territory. I need to talk to Declan in person about this. I need to know how he knew, because I know that he already knew what I was. So, waiting until I had a set of warriors in another car to follow me, I head out of my territory and straight into Declan’s.

Even though border patrol will link Declan to let him know that I’m coming through, I send him a text before I leave. I had thought about bringing Ash with me, but with the state my mind is in, I don’t think it would be a good idea. Besides, with Gray Skies still hanging around, I don’t want to put my son in danger. If they are coming for me because I’m a Dire wolf, then they will come after him as well. They probably already know that I have a son.

As I pull up to Storm River’s pack house, Declan is just coming out

Dividing into pages now

the door, giving me his smile that I love. A tingle starts and I have to lecture myself to stop because we still have a mate out there somewhere. I sit a moment just staring at him, and I think he understands because he just stands there with a smile, waiting for me to come to him. Could he be...? No, I’m not

lucky enough to have him as my mate and I don't want to get my hopes up by thinking he is, just to have them dashed when it turns out that he isn't.

Letting out a big sigh, I climb out of my car and walk up the steps to him. I stop right in front of his form and gaze up at him, neither one of us saying anything right away. He's the one to break the silence first.

"So, I take it you read the letter."

I nod.

"And it said that you're the last?"

I shake my head this time.

He stares back at me in confusion, "It didn't say that you are a Dire?"

"No. It told me to look in my mother's secret safe. That's where I found out what I am."

"How do you feel about it?" He asks, sticking his hands in his pants pockets.

"I'm not sure. Confused, nervous, maybe a little scared." I have to be honest with him, "I don't know what to do or where to go from here, Declan."

He pulls me into his chest, "I'm here for you, Quinn. I won't let you go through this alone."

Dividing into pages now

"How did you know, Declan?" I ask as I wrap my arms around his waist.

I hear him sigh, "Gavin told me. He asked me to take care of both you and Ash and that he had found out that you are a Dire."

I nod my head against his chest, "The items in the safe all scented of Gavin, so I know he had found the information at some point."

"He didn't do it for any other reason than that he wanted to keep you safe," Declan states, "He didn't go into specifics, but I knew he was worried about you, especially after watching you with Tiffany."

"That's why he was so adamant about me keeping my speed and strength to myself, wasn't it?"

"Yeah, I think he had his suspicions at that time, but wasn't for sure yet." Declan pulls away but holds onto my shoulders as he gazes down at me, "I'm not going to let you go through this alone."

I smile, but it's a bit on the sad side, "Thank you. Even if it is only until I find my fated mate, it still means a lot."

Surprisingly, he grins, "Oh, I'm pretty sure I will still be here for you. and watching out for you once you find your mate."

I apologize for this chapter being so late and that there is only one. It's my hubby's b-day weekend and I've barely had time to get everything done, but I will be posting 1 for sure, possibly 2 chapters tomorrow for you! Hope you enjoyed this chapter...and thanks for reading! =)

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 119 online free

CHAPTER 119

Declan

This is going to be an excruciating month and a half for me. Being near Quinn, but not being able to claim her is becoming harder each day and I'm finding myself keeping busy just so I won't go and see her. Tonight is the night that we are going to ambush the Gray Skies pack and make sure that they never hurt another innocent again.

I'm on my way to take both holden and my mother over to see Quinn while the rest of us go on our little mission. Quinn is pissed that she can't join us, and if I was in her shoes, I'd be pissed too. She hates having to rely on others, but she also understands that no one will protect our pups like she can.

"I haven't seen the pup in so long, Sara says he's growing like a weed, and that he is the spitting image of Gavin!" My mother exclaims in excitement, "Well, with the exception of having his mother's hair color, but oh, is he going to be a looker when he gets older!"

I try to keep my smile happy because I love that pup like my own, but now knowing that Quinn is my mate, I'm a little saddened that he isn't mine. I feel bad for even thinking it because Ash is Gavin's legacy, and I don't want to take that away from him. Quinn and I will have our own pups, I have no doubt about that. I just have to keep in mind that it is an honor to be the one to help bring my late cousin's pup up and make him into the Alpha that he is truly meant to be.

I laugh at my mother's excitement over seeing Ash and Sara again, since she is supposed to be there too. I think it's good that both grandmothers will be there to not only help with the pups, but to help keep Quinn's mind off everything. Her brain has been on overdrive ever since she found out her family secret. Not only that, she seems to be nervous about meeting her fated mate, she feels as though it will be a betrayal to Gavin's memory to move on so soon, but she forgets that it's different with wolves. The pull with the mate bond doesn't give you much choice in the matter.

We pull up to Quinn's pack house, and before we can get out of the Jeep, Quinn is rushing out of the door and down the steps. She throws herself in my mother's arms, "I've missed you so much, Amelia!"

"I've missed you too, sweetie," mother chuckles, "We always seem to miss each other when you are visiting Storm River."

"I will make it a point to come find you whenever I come over." Quinn's smile is bright.

"Uh, I'm feeling a little left out here," I joke, "I'm the one that brought her here to see you and now it's like I'm chopped liver and unimportant."

The Luna pouts playfully, "Oh, is the big, bad Alpha feeling left out?" she walks over and wraps her hands around my waist, "Thank you for bringing your mother, even though I know it's to help keep me company and try to keep my mind off being left behind tonight."

I should have known that she would figure out the reasoning. For the most part, Quinn is a very smart cookie, but then there are times when she just can't put two and two together; for example, us being-mates. All the signs are there, at least on my end they are, but maybe it's not like that for her because she isn't supposed to know yet.

"You know why you can't go tonight, don't you, Quinn? It's not that I don't think you can fight like the rest of us, because I've seen you in action, and I would be honored to have you by my side in battle, but YOU are what they want and it's too much to risk having you there."

She sighs and pulls away, "I know, but it doesn't mean I have to be happy about it."

I love it when she gets annoyed, she's just too adorable, but I can't go there right now because Duke is already pawing to come out and claim her even though we've had the conversation as to why we have to wait. The animal in us just doesn't want to listen, though.

"How about we make a deal. If you can keep yourself safe until your next birthday, I will let you lead the charge in the next fight, once you have your full powers and can control them, of course." I grin.

She sighs heavily, "It's not that I want to fight, Declan. I don't like knowing that lives will be lost protecting me and here I am, sitting around and doing nothing."

I take her chin between my fingers and tilt her head up, "In case you have forgotten, Quinn, it's our job to protect the last Dire wolf. You do know that you are very important to the wolf shifters; you will be a Queen soon, so you must be protected. You should probably get used to it." I state with a chuckle.

I can feel our hearts beating as one, and when we both gaze into one another's eyes, there is a similar stutter to both heartbeats. How can she not see that we are meant to be? This beautiful woman will be my Queen one day soon and I can hardly wait. As much as I want to ravage her kissable mouth, I don't. Instead, I just barely brush my lips against hers in a more friendly manner, and

Dinding into pagen nom then step away.

"Come, let's get Holden settled, because I don't have much time." When I go to step away, I notice the slip of a smile that dances across her face for a brief moment.

My mother is already getting my son out of his pup seat, so grab his bag of items that I put together since he will be sleeping here tonight. I'm not sure

how long I will be gone, and I wanted to make sure that he had everything he needed.

I don't want to leave them, but I know I must. I'm their protector now even if Quinn doesn't know it yet. I can still say it's because of what I promised my cousin, even though it's much more than that. He never needed to make me promise him, because I would have always protected them no matter what.

With a sad smile and a wave, I get back into my car and head away from my future that is standing on the front porch waving back. I'm anxious to get this over with so it can be just a little bit safer for both Quinn and Ash. Deke's been working on the intel that we have been receiving about other rebel packs who have been attacking innocent packs. Any rebel pack within a two-hundred-mile radius will be dealt with in the coming weeks.

Quinn's birthday is going to be a huge celebration and I don't want anything ruining it for her. In fact, I'm really hoping she will agree to mate and mark each other as soon as she realizes that I am hers. Of course, there is still the little issue with her challenging Lila for her rightful position by my side before we can have our union celebration, but we are still able to mark each other beforehand. I honestly can't wait to see Lila's face when she finds out that Quinn is my mate, boy, will she be livid!

I'm so much in my head that I don't notice the commotion on the front lawn of my pack house until I'm slowing down to park. As soon as I get out, I'm swarmed by not only my Beta but also by my head warrior and the scout team that was sent out.

"They are moving, Alpha! We need to cut them off before they get to Dark Moon's territory!" Keenan states anxiously.

"I've already called our allies and gave them the new plan, Alpha." Carter comes to stand beside me.

"And what exactly is the new plan?" I ask him.

"Get yourself ready, because we are going in wolf form and will be surrounding Dark Moon's borders. I'm not quite sure if they have help coming, but I'm thinking that they do, and that they will be coming from a different direction, Alpha."

“Sounds good,” I begin to undress, “Don’t pull any of Quinn’s warriors to join us, I want them to stay inside their borders and protect their Alpha and both Alpha heirs. We should have enough otherwise.”

“Yes, that was going to be my next suggestion. We already have a little under three thousand warriors, eight Alphas and eight Betas. Gammas have been left behind to watch their own packs.”

I squeeze my friend’s shoulder, “I knew I chose the right man for my Beta.” I grin.

He rolls his eyes, “That’s only because I’m the only one who can deal with your grumpy ass.”

“Hey, whatever works. Now, let’s get this shit done. Without the surprise of an ambush, it may not be as easy, especially if they have help that is unknown to us at the moment.” I shift into Duke, and the others follow as we speed across the forest floor, towards the border.

We are only five minutes out when my mother links me, frantically, ‘They are here, Declan! We are being attacked, they came from the south this time, please hurry!’

FUCK!

‘Mother says that Dark Moon is under attack already! The fuckers came from the south border this time!’ I link all my warriors.

‘Then that is the help that Gray Skies has been waiting for, because that’s not the direction they were moving,’ Keenan states.

‘It doesn’t matter at this point. We just need to get there and take the fuckers out before they get into the town!’ I put on more speed, flying through the trees faster than I ever have before.

It’s already a blood bath when we get there, thankfully, it looks as though most casualties are from the other pack, but I can’t be too sure. This doesn’t smell like Gray Skies, so Keenan was right, this is a different pack all together. My men jump into the fight right away, and I go after the wolf that is the biggest, because it’s their Alpha. If I can take him down, then the rest will surrender, hopefully.

Once I have my sight set on the big dark gray wolf, I head in his direction, but I have to fight wolf after wolf to even get near him. A pain shoots up my back leg as a wolf chomps down on it. Shaking my leg as though it's a pesky fly, the wolf goes flying in the air only for Marco, one of my warriors, to snatch him in midair and rip its throat out. I turn back toward my destination and can't see the Alpha any longer. As I take out a gangly-looking wolf, I notice a dark flash moving in the direction of town.

Coding into pages now

Glancing around, it looks like we have gained ground here, so I grab about a hundred or so of my own men and have them come with me as I head towards town. I can't let them get to the pack house. Even though they should be safe in the safe room, it's still too close to comfort for me.

I race once more through the woods and then come to a sudden stop as I see Quinn out on the front porch, standing off against the big Alpha still in wolf form. I begin to race towards them and then, to my horror, I watch as the Alpha leaps in the air straight towards Quinn's human form.

'QUINN!'

Here is an extra-long chapter for you to make up for only getting one yesterday. I hope you enjoyed it! =)

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 120 online free

CHAPTER 120

I'm watching the monitors for any sign of the fighting, but there is no movement whatsoever. Both boys are sound asleep in their grandmother's arms while we wait for the all-clear. Sara had shown up just before lunch time like she usually does a few days a week. Now that she is in charge of her pack, she isn't able to come as often as would like. I'm so happy that Asher has her in his life, though, and that our relationship has bloomed tremendously.

When I see movement on one of the monitors, I give it my full attention. A big charcoal gray wolf comes slinking into town from the tree line. It's being cautious as it looks around what looks to be a ghost town. How he slipped

past my warriors, I have no idea, but he has, and I don't see any of my men surrounding the pack house like they are supposed to be. Looking at another monitor, though, the one that's facing the back of the house, I see fighting going on. So, that's where my men are, it was the plan to get them all in one area.

I link my men to let them know about the Alpha wolf coming from the front, but they are all tied up, fighting the other wolves. Knowing that I'm going to be in so much trouble for what I'm about to do, I make the only decision that I can and head for the door.

"Summer, lock this door behind me." I order the she-wolf.

"Quinn, you can't be serious!" Cici runs over to me, trying to block my way, "It's too dangerous for you out there!"

I point to the monitor, "Oh, and letting that big Alpha wolf get into my pack house where my babies are, isn't?" I don't realize that I include Holden in as one of mine, but he is like one of my own, and I will protect him just like I would Ash.

"You can't fight him by yourself, Quinn!" My friend shrieks.

It takes nothing to move her little body out of my way, "I'm only going to hold him off until the others can get here." I quickly run up the steps and unlatch the door, pushing it open easily enough. Once I'm out I glance back down at Cici, "Lock the door and guard my babies with your life!"

"Quinn..." I cut off whatever she's about to say by closing the door and placing the rug back over it.

I glance out the back door and see the fighting still going on. I quickly close the inner door and bolt it, so they can't get in from this way. I then run to the front and see that the Alpha wolf is halfway to the pack house now, still taking his time and being watchful for any dangers.

Taking a deep breath, I call up my wolf to be on standby, but to not shift until I tell her to. She argues with me, but in the end, I get my way while she pouts and paces back and forth. Slowly, my hand turns the door knob and I'm putting on my serious face in order to face this new threat.

I swing the door open and step through it with purpose, closing the door behind me, "What is it that you want? Why are you attacking my pack when we have done nothing to you!"

Of course, my questions go unanswered as the wolf continues to come towards me. It's now growling while keeping his eyes on me with every step he takes. I take up a stance at the top of the stairs; I'll be damned if he gets inside.

"You need to leave if you want to live to see another day. You will not win; we will not let you. Your days of killing innocent packs are over, Alpha whoever the fuck you are!"

The wolf stops just shy of the bottom of the steps and continues

to growl at me. I growl back and flash him Tala's eyes in warning, but it doesn't seem to faze him at all. He's one of those cocky Alpha types it seems. We continue to stare at each other as we growl, neither one of us willing to give up. He doesn't realize what a mother is willing to do in order to protect her pups.

I sense it before it even happens and I ready myself, so as soon as the wolf jumps up and lunges at me, I throw myself at him, meeting him halfway. My body slams into the wolf with everything I have, and we fall, hitting the stairs and tumbling down to the bottom. I'm able to maneuver myself so I don't land underneath the heavy beast, and in the process, I get my arms around its neck and squeeze as hard as I can. Unfortunately, just as I try to get a tighter hold, he flings me from his back, and I land hard on the ground.

It takes me a minute to get my lungs to fill back up with air, and just when I look to see where the beast is at, he comes at me once more, but never makes it to me. Another bigger black wolf power drives into the beast, knocking him away from me. I recognize Duke right away, and I scramble back towards the porch, so I don't get in their way. They don't need me as a distraction while they are going against an enemy.

I love watching Duke in action; he's a powerhouse for sure. I'm not sure who this other Alpha is, but he is definitely able to hold his own as he ducks and leaps away from every move that Duke makes. When Duke finally scrapes his claws down the belly of the beast, it cries out in pain, but it doesn't stop the wolf from counter attacking right away by taking a huge chunk from Dukes flank.

Howling himself, Duke limps backwards, keeping his eye on his opponent, but he isn't fast enough when the wolf pounces on him. and gets him on his back. The stranger brings his claws down on Duke and Tala can no longer hold back. A sound that I have never heard before echoes through the area, and I realize that it's coming

Dividing into pages now from Tala as she growls and forces the shift. She rams into the side of the wolf, making him go flying about twenty feet and then she is on him clawing at anything and everything she can. Once she has the wolf's neck ripped out, I'm finally able to get through to her and calm her down enough to shift back.

I'm covered in the stranger's blood, but the only thing that matters is Declan and Duke. I turn and run back over to them, dropping to my knees beside them.

"Shift Duke, please! I need to check on Declan!" I pet Duke's head and kiss his snout as he stares at me with pain in his eyes.

It takes a little bit but he's finally able to manage the shift, but not without howling as he does. My heart breaks as the man before me appears to be all bloody and broken. I gasp and cover my mouth when I notice the huge hole in his thigh where the wolf took a bite out of him. Luckily, the piece that was bitten off is still hanging on by a flap of skin. So, taking a strip of my shredded clothing, I carefully put the piece of leg back in place and wrap it up until the doctor can tend to it.

I've already called for Dr. Sands through the link and he is on his way. The tears streaking down my face is nothing that can be helped as I try wiping the blood from Declan's face. He watches me with a mixture of pain and something else, something that I shouldn't accept, but in this moment, I can't help it, because he just risked his life for me and I almost lost him.

Leaning down, I smash my mouth against his and as soon as I feel his hand come to the back of my head, I open up for him, letting our tongues tangle together. It feels so right kissing him like this, it always has. So, why do I feel a little guilty as we continue to give each other what it is that we have missed out on for so long?

Tala to the Rescue! She will protect her men no matter what! =)

pearance soon." Quinn laughs.

“Still not believing in fairytales, I see.” I grin and shake my head,

“How much do you want to bet that I will find her in just a couple of months?” I hold my hand out to shake.

“Oh, you think it’s going to be that soon, huh? Well then,” she taps her mouth with her finger, “let me think. How about the one who loses has babysitting duty for the next six months?”

“Fine, it’s a bet.” I take her hand before she can back out, and I shake it up and down.

”

Sitting here laughing together, a concerned look comes over Quinn’s face, suddenly. She stands up quickly as I notice that she linking with someone. When she comes back to the present, she looks at me fearfully, “We are under attack!”

Ugh...what now??