

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 121 online free

CHAPTER 121

Tingles spread through my body the longer we kiss, and I'm becoming light-headed, not in a bad way, but like a drug-induced one; I'm feeling high as Declan deepens the kiss. I remember this from so long ago. That's when we thought we could be together, before everything turned to shit. I allow myself a few more minutes of having his lips on mine, because it's been so long, but then I'm reluctantly pulling away slowly.

I snort as soon as I see the pout on the grown Alpha's face, "I wasn't done with my reward." He sounds like such a child, but I find it cute.

"Let's get you to the hospital first, and get your leg taken care of, then maybe I'll give you another one." I chastise him jokingly and he smiles goofily, but then his eyes roll, and he passes out.

"Out shit! Declan, wake up, please!" I know he's losing too much blood, so I do the first thing that I think of and bite into my wrist, shoving it at his mouth, "Come on, Dec, please swallow. I need you to swallow for me...please!" I'm becoming frantic, because I can hear his heart starting to slow. It's no longer in sync with mine. Tilting his head back a little more, I watch him try to swallow and a little bit goes down.

"That's it, Dec, keep swallowing. Drink it all down for me." I have to bite into my wrist again because I've already healed.

Finally, Dr. Sands is beside me with a stretcher and we both lift him up onto it. I glance back to make sure that the other wolf is in fact dead, and then I run alongside the stretcher, not caring that I'm still naked. I bite my wrist once more before bringing it back to his mouth, He is slowly swallowing it down and that's all I can ask for.

I link Cici, letting her know what's going on and to let Amelia know, so she can link Carter, informing Declan's Beta that their Alpha is down.

"You did good with his leg, Luna." Dr. Sands praises.

"I don't know about that, I'm not a nurse, I just did the first thing that came to me because he's got a chunk of leg hanging by skin only."

"The fact that you put it back into place and wrapped it was the right call," he says, "I will clean it out when we get inside before I do anything else."

A nurse opens the doors for us, and we run through them. I'm holding on to the gurney as the doctor zooms down the halls, but then tries stopping me from going into the operating room. I stand my ground, though.

"I'm not leaving, Doc, so give me some fucking scrubs and I'll wash in. I won't touch anything, but I'm not leaving his side until he wakes up!"

"Fine, have it your way, Luna. Nurse!" he calls out, "Get the Luna some scrubs, will you?"

Over two hours later, I'm sitting in a chair with my head on the bed, resting my eyes when I feel a hand run through my hair. I smile and then look up and meet a pair of chocolate brown eyes. How can a man be injured in a war, go into surgery, and still wake up looking hot as fuck? That's this Alpha for you.

"Hey, you're awake. The doctor wasn't sure how long you would be out for." I tell him as I sit straight up and rub the sleep from my eyes.

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"Yeah, I woke up about ten minutes ago when the nurse came in to take my vitals. You were snoring logs, so I didn't want to wake you."

I click my tongue at him, "I don't snore!"

"Yes, you do! I'm surprised you didn't wake me up sooner!" He winks at me.

"Aren't you in a good mood. Did you forget why you're even in here?" I lift a brow.

"Yes, because someone didn't follow orders and stay in the safe room like she was supposed to." The Alpha chides.

"Oh please, I saved your ass, Alpha!" I chuckle, "But, as for my reason for being out, it's because that Alpha asshole was trying to sneak into my pack house. I was watching from the monitors. My men were pulled to the back of the pack house and couldn't get back to the front, so I went out to protect what is mine."

“Well, that doesn’t sound fishy or anything. They planned that very well. Where is that Alpha dick now?” He asks me.

“Hopefully being burned as we speak. Tala killed him after what he did to you; she went ballistic.”

“Awe, thank you, beautiful girl.” He says to my wolf, and I can feel her stir on the surface.

“You’ve done it now; she’s purring like a kitten for you.” I laugh, and he joins in.

“So, what’s going on out there?” He nods towards the window.

I sigh, “I lost four and you lost two. There were a few others from our ally packs, but overall, we did good. Carter says that they have

Dividing into pages now the Gray Skies Alpha in the cells.”

“You won’t go down there by yourself, will you?” He asks anxiously.

I roll my eyes at him, “No, I guess not, I’ll wait for you. The doctor says that you should be able to leave in the morning.”

“Ugh, I hate hospitals! It’s only a leg wound for Goddess’s sake!”

“Declan, he took a chunk of your leg off! I had to make sure that you didn’t lose it for good, so yeah, you need to stay here overnight, at least!”

“Okay, okay, geesh!” He holds his hands up and chuckles, “I will stop complaining if you give me a kiss to help me feel better.”

A stirring between my legs has me blushing. I’m not sure if I should, I don’t want either of us getting hurt when I find my mate. I don’t think I can do that again, ‘Oh, just kiss the poor Alpha, will you! He’s here because he came to save us.’

I scoff, ‘Yeah, and I ended up saving his ass.’

‘Oh stop, you know that it was hot as hell how Duke came in and bulldozed right over the fucker!’ Tala huffs.

‘Yeah, I guess you’re right, but what about when my mate comes?’

'The bond is a strong one Quinn; I promise you will not be left broken hearted again.' Tala shows me a picture of her wiggling her brows.

"Um, chopped liver once again, I see." Declan draws my attention back to him.

"Sorry, Tala and I were having a discussion."

"Well, hopefully it had to do with me and the kiss that I want." He winks.

"You know how much of a horn dog she is, so you already know that she was taking your side." I scoff.

"Good girl, Tala." He pats the bed beside him on his non-injured side.

"Declan..."

He crooks his finger at me, and I lose all will power as I climb onto the bed next to him. He hauls me up to his side and gazes down at me, "Thank you for saving me the way you did."

"It was nothing, really." I'm becoming breathless by the way he's looking at me.

"It was more than nothing, Quinn, and I want to thank you properly. Can I?"

I don't even realize I'm nodding until he takes hold of my chin to hold my head tilted upwards. His lips descend slowly as his eyes remain on mine. His lips are soft and warm, and they seem to fit mine perfectly. I close my eyes when a small whimper escapes me, and Declan's kiss becomes a little more demanding.

Thoughts in comments?? =)

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CHAPTER 122

Declan

I'm struggling to keep Duke from claiming our mate as I hold her in my arms and kiss her passionately. I've missed her so much that I'm already hard, but

lucky for me, the blankets are hiding it. The last thing I want to do is scare her away when I'm just getting her back. When I hear her little whimper and watch as she closes her eyes, I take the kiss a little deeper and hold her a little tighter.

There is a commotion in the hall that causes us to pull away from each other. Quinn jumps from the bed just as the door to my room opens and my Beta comes rushing in. He stops suddenly when he sees us and scratches his head.

"Your mom said that our Alpha was down. I thought you were dying!" He places his hands on his hips and breathes a huge sigh of relief.

"That was my bad," Quinn states, "That's what I told Cici to say to Amelia, but I wasn't sure how bad he was. I had to keep giving him my blood because he lost too much."

"Quinn most definitely saved me, and I'll be making a full recovery thanks to her. The fucker took a chunk out of Dukes flank."

"Oh stop. You saved me first, or did you forget that?" Quinn can't take compliments, she never could, it embarrasses her too much, but she deserves the credit. "You were lecturing me for being out of the safe room, remember?" She smirks.

"Yeah, but your reasoning is a valid one. You were protecting our pups and everyone else that was in there." Saying 'our' pups

Dividing into näave pietar sounds right even though that isn't what I meant. One day soon, they both will be ours. I turn back to my Beta, "Report?"

"We have the Gray Skies Alpha in the cells here at Dark Moon. His pack has been decimated except for a few who had surrendered on their own. They are being held too, but I don't think they are a threat. They didn't have their Alpha's beliefs about the Dire wolf." Carter seems a bit off until he looks at Quinn, "You're the Dire wolf, aren't you?"

She looks at me, "I didn't tell anyone, because it's your secret to tell." I explain.

"You could have told your Beta; I trust Carter with my life." She says, "I've told Spencer and of course, Cam since they are my right hands. The rest will wait until my birthday."

"Wow, I really wasn't expecting you to confirm it, Quinn." Carter chuckles, "I thought it was one of my wild notions is all."

"Believe me, I wish it were!" She says, "Hey, what was all the commotion before you came in here?"

"Oh, they weren't going to let me in, said he needed lots of rest!" The Beta scowls, "They didn't like it when I used my Beta aura. I'm sorry, I know it's your pack but..."

"No, it's okay, I understand." She smiles.

I'm not liking the way she smiles at my Beta. I know he's mated, but I want to be the only one that she gives that smile to. So, being a grumpy ass, I cut into their conversation, "How about you finish your report so you can get back to the pack."

"Oh, yeah, sorry. The other pack was the Night Shifter pack? They're from the southwest, almost a day's drive. That's why it took them so long to attack again. I haven't linked the two packs

Dividing into pages now together yet though. We also have a few of their warriors in the cells as well."

"I want more scouts to go out and make sure it is all clear. We can never be too sure on whether there are more waiting out there or not." I command, suddenly feeling a bit tired.

"I'm on it, Alpha. I'll let the rest of the pack know that you are going to make a full recovery." He smirks and then leaves the room, closing the door behind him.

Leaving the hospital the next morning, I find that my leg isn't quite healed yet, and I need crutches to assist me for the next two days. The asshole had gotten a good-sized chunk from what I saw when the nurses cleaned it before wrapping it again.

Quinn has stayed with me since they brought me in, making sure I am taken care of. When I told her that she could leave if she wanted to last night, she had gotten a little upset over the notion, so I let her know that I wanted her to stay if she didn't have anything going on. She gave me her smile and settled back down beside me in bed as we watched a little television. When the nurse came in to check my vitals, she frowned over her being in my bed, but Quinn was already asleep, and I wasn't going to disturb her.

I am waiting for the discharge papers when two of the younger nurses come in and tell us that Quinn needs to step out so they can give me a bed bath before I leave. The glare that Quinn gives the young women is priceless, so I can't help but mess with her a little.

"Ah, just what I need! Do you need me naked for this bath?" I can literally feel the anger coming off my mate as I try to hold my laughter in.

Dividing into pages now

"You know what," Quinn pipes in, "I don't know is a very good time. His breakfast isn't agreeing with him, and he's had the diarrhea since eating it. He's also been really gassy, and I'm afraid if you move him around too much, he might have an accident in the bed, and I don't think you want to be cleaning that one up." She makes animated faces as she conveys all this.

The women look at each other and then at me. I play along and bring my hand to my stomach and nod. They both rush from the room without a word and I burst into laughter while Quinn crosses her arms and glares at me.

"You were really going to let those dimwits give you a bath?" She's so cute when she's angry.

"Of course not, but I couldn't pass up getting a rise out of you." I laugh and grab her before she can move away.

"What are you doing?" She chuckles as I pull her close.

"This..."

I take her lips and I feel her melt into me further as she returns the kiss. I slide my hand behind her neck to hold her to me, because I don't want her ending it before I'm ready. She's still a bit on the skittish side when it comes to this and

I don't want to push her, but I just need to taste her, to help calm Duke down. Okay, maybe it's for myself as well, but I will deny if I need be.

Reluctantly, I let her go when a throat clears. I don't care if anyone sees up together like this, but I think she might, especially her pack members. When I finally give my attention to the person who cleared their throat, I see Dr. Sands standing there, smirking.

"I'm so terribly sorry to interrupt, but I was told that you were anxious to get out of this hell hole." The Doc chuckles.

"Yeah, sorry about that, I just hate hospitals." I explain sheepishly.

"No need to explain, Alpha Declan, I don't think anyone likes hospitals, even us doctors and nurses." He chuckles, "I've come bearing discharge papers. I would normally send them in with the nurse, but I wanted to talk to you about something completely off topic."

"Oh?"

"Well, I know it's old fashion and all, but I wanted to ask you if you would mind if I asked your mother to go on a date with me?"

Quinn chuckles, and I'm not sure what to say to him, "Aren't you a little young for my mother?" It's the first thing that pops into my head, and I get a slap in the chest by Quinn as she gasps.

Dr. Sands laughs, "Your mother is only seven years older than me, Alpha. She has many years left, and I would love to be part of some of them."

I study him for a moment. It's not like I don't like the guy, I just don't know too much about him is all, "How about you come by for dinner tonight, and let me get to know you a little more."

"Declan! I am pretty sure that your mother is old enough to make her own decisions, the doctor was only being considerate!" Quinn chastises me and now I feel a bit bad. How does she do that?

"My apologies, Jonah, I didn't mean anything by it. Of course, take her out, but I would still like to have you for dinner some night to get to know you a little more."

"I would love that, Alpha, thank you. Now, here are your discharge papers. I don't think I have to tell you to stay off your bad leg for the next two days. Let you wolf heal you and you should be good. I would like to see you in two days, how about I come to dinner then

Dividing into pages now that way you don't need to come back to this hell hole?" The doctor smirks.

"It's a deal Doc!" I grab the crutches that they brought in earlier and turn toward Quinn, "Ready to break me out of this joint?"

Thank you for reading! I hope you are enjoying today's chapters! =)

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CHAPTER 123

The last few weeks have flown by so fast, between taking care of my own pack and helping Declan get back on his feet those first few days after leaving the hospital, it was a bit hectic. Since he's healed, though, I try to make it over there every other day, or he comes here. We use the kids as playdates, but I know the real reason, we both want to be near one another. I can't explain it, and I don't want to think too much into it because I don't want to be wrong.

Declan had invited me to the dinner with Dr. Sands, and it was a very pleasant evening. Watching Amelia and Jonah flirt together made me miss that part of having a relationship, I am happy for them both. They deserve the happiness and I think they will get along very well together.

We are sitting on his back deck with both boys when his phone rings and he makes a face before clenching his jaw. Holding up his finger to me, he answers with a tightness to his voice, "This is Alpha Declan, what can I do for you?"

I hear another woman's voice on the phone and I know exactly who it is. The nerve of her calling here after everything that has happened, and why does she even have phone privileges, anyway?

“Why are you calling me, Lila?” Declan scowls as he talks, “No, I will not discharge you from the Center, it’s too soon. You shouldn’t even have phone privileges yet; I’m going to have to talk to them about this. You are not to call me again Lila, do you understand?” He hangs up and drops the phone onto the table.

“Is she seriously wanting to be let out already?” I ask as I place a sleeping Ash in the porta crib that was set up for him. Holden is already napping in his, he’s been out for the last thirty minutes.

Declan sighs and rubs his temples, “Apparently! I don’t know who brought that woman up but damn is she a thorn in my side!”

I move to stand behind him and replace his fingers with my own on his temples, “You need to stop letting her get to you. She knows it presses your buttons and that’s why she does it.”

“Hm...” is all he has as I massage his temples. When I move my hands down to his shoulders, I can feel the knots throughout his shoulder muscles.

“Damn, when was the last time you went and had a massage? You’re so tight!”

“I’m not sure, two years maybe?”

“Declan, you need to take better care of yourself, especially being an Alpha. You have too much stress in your life to not take care of your personal needs on a regular basis.”

He slides his hand over mine and leans back against my chest, “You know what I need?” He kisses my hand, “You, Quinn. Will you stay with me tonight?”

“Declan...”

He pulls me around and into his lap, “What’s stopping you from being with me, Quinn?”

“I have a mate out there. I don’t want anyone to be hurt once I meet him.”

“What if I promise you that I won’t be hurt and that I will gladly welcome your mate with open arms.” He smirks.

"You didn't welcome Gavin when I started seeing him." I pretend to glare at him.

"That was only because I had the wrong information on him, but we cleared it up and I was happy for the both of you. He loved you and he treated you really good, I saw that."

Tears threaten to fall, so I change tactics, "You still have a Luna."

"An unmated and unmarked Luna, that hardly counts." He continues to have an answer for everything that I bring up.

"You said that you were sure that you would be meeting your mate soon. Why would you..." It all starts clicking together, "Declan, are you trying to tell me that you think I am your mate?"

"I'm not saying that at all. I'm just trying to get into your pants again." He flashes me that gorgeous Declan grin and I can't help to start to hope that we truly are fated mates.

"What if we aren't, Declan?" I ask in just above a whisper, "I don't know if I want that heart break again, or give you the heart break again."

"I just want to be with you while I can, Quinn. One night with you was not enough, and you have ruined me for all other she-wolves."

I gaze into his puppy dog brown eyes for a moment, and then a thought comes to me, "Tell me about your bloodline, Alpha Declan."

His grin is huge, "I come from the strongest bloodline there is."

"Do you promise me that you're not lying about it." I don't want to get my hopes up, but the legend says that the last Dire will be fated to the strongest Alpha bloodline. If it's true, and Declan is my mate than I will not hesitate.

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"I cross my heart that I'm not lying, but you know that whether I know it or not, I still can't tell you, it's against the rules, so I can't tell you if we are fated mates, but I can tell you that I come from the strongest blood line.

I grab both sides of his face, "I'm scared, Declan."

“Don’t be...”

His eyes move to my lips and that is it, I crash my mouth against his and open up for him, letting his tongue in to dance with mine. I moan as his hand squeezes my hip just as I start to feel him stir below me. I move myself, so I’m now straddling him and I’m sure he can feel my heat through our clothing.

When he pulls away, he presses his forehead against mine, “I need you so much.” I can hear the desperation in his voice and I make my decision.

“Then take me...”

He pulls back to gaze into my eyes and then his eyes go unfocused for a few seconds before refocusing on me and he smiles, “Unless you want the nanny to see you on my lap, I suggest you sit in your chair, because she’s coming to get the boys.”

My eyes go round and I jump from his lap, settling back into my own chair just before Lacy comes walking out with another she- wolf. They carry the boys away and then Declan stands, “If you will follow me to my office, Luna. We can take care of that business that we were discussing.

My core is throbbing with the anticipation of being with Declan again, and I’m quick to get up and walk past him, earning a chuckle out of the Alpha. I continue to walk in front of him as we start climbing the stairs. I even catch him looking at my ass when I glance behind me. When I top the last step to the second floor

where his office is, he stops me and grabs my hand, “I’ve changed my mind. I don’t want you in my office; I want you in my bed.”

Locking the door behind us, he growls as he grabs the hem of my shirt and pulls it up over my head before I pull his dress shirt apart, letting the buttons fly everywhere. He picks me up and slams me against the wall as he ravages my mouth. I’m too impatient, so I unhook my legs from his waist and let myself slide down, so I can undo his pants. We relieve ourselves of all but our underwear.

Declan spins me around, pinning my front to the wall as his mouth explores first my neck and then works its way down my back until he nips my ass. His tongue snakes out and I feel it run across the crotch of my underwear.

“Declan...”

“Mm, Quinn...”

“I need you to fuck me, soon.” I pant.

“All in good time, baby.” ”

Next thing I know, I’m being carried over his shoulder to the bed, and then he tosses me on the big comfy mattress. I’m not alone too long because he pounces on me and that’s when I notice Duke swirling in his eyes.

“Hello Duke, will you be joining us?”

“Only if Tala is.” He says through Declan’s mouth. His voice is so sexy when he uses the Alpha to speak.

“Oh, she’s here.” I grin as her bright blue eyes flash through mine.

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“Quinn, let them talk amongst themselves. I want all of your attention.” Declan growls himself and then rips my bra open in the front and lowers his head.

I flip us over and straddle his waist, “Foreplay is overrated.” I tear his boxer briefs off, watching his cock spring forward. I literally can’t wait a second longer before I’m pulling my panties to the side and impaling myself onto his cock.

“Oh fuck, that’s hot!” He watches with a shit-eating grin on his face, as I fuck myself on him before he grabs my hips and drives. himself up into me.

“Fuck yes! Oh...!” I already feel my first climax building as he begins to play with my clit.

“Come for me, Quinn, you know you want to.” Declan keeps watch as he brings me to my first earth-shattering orgasm.

Throwing my head back, I cry out his name while I continue to ride him and the waves of ecstasy, “Oh, Goddess...don’t stop, Declan!”

“There is nothing that can make me stop from having you right now.” He starts fucking me faster and before he even gets to come, there is a knock at his bedroom door.

Oh damn! Well, that sucks...

Hope you enjoyed the start of Declan and Quinn again! =)

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CHAPTER 124

Declan

She feels way too fucking good. I’ve forgotten just how much she fits perfectly around me as I slide in and out of her. Our bodies are in tune with one another as our hips thrust at the same time, heightening the impact. No human would ever be able to take a werewolf to bed because we are too demanding, too primal, we would split the women in two and the men wouldn’t be able to please the she-wolves enough.

We’ve only just started, and I can already feel her first climax. building. I don’t want to wait to hear her cries of ecstasy, so just when I think it’s the right time, I rub her clit and send her tumbling over the edge. It takes everything I’ve got to not come yet myself.

“Oh, Goddess... don’t stop, Declan!”

“There is nothing that can make me stop from having you right now.” Clenching my jaw tight, I pick up my speed, wanting to prolong hers and trying to hold mine off.

A loud knock at my bedroom door echoes through the room. I ignore it and continue slamming into my mate, but the knocking continues. I growl through the link, telling whoever is at my door to go away.

‘For the love of the Goddess, stop fucking Quinn and come to the damn door!’ Carter growls himself.

“Shit!” I exclaim before rolling us back over, so Quinn is now on her back, “Don’t go anywhere.” I lean down and take her lips for a quick kiss before I pull out of her and go to my door. It’s only my

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Beta, so I don’t give a flying fuck if he sees me naked with a raging hard on. That’s what he gets for cockblocking me.

I swing the door open wide, “What the fuck is so damn important?”

“I just thought you should know that there was a fire at The Center, and it’s completely gone. All the residents are accounted for except for one.” Carter lifts a brow at me.

I run my hand through my hair, “That fucking bitch! I can’t believe she would do that, and then have the nerve to call me like she did!”

“When did she call you?” My Beta asks.

“About forty-five minutes ago.”

“Declan, The Center caught fire early this morning.”

“Why am I just hearing of this then?” I roar out my rage.

“I don’t know but I’m already on it. I’ll have an answer within the hour.”

“Thank you, Carter. While you’re at it, I want guards on my son at all times, and put the word out that she is to be apprehended if and when she comes into the territory.”

“Got it!” He turns and hurries away.

I shut the door and sigh as I rest my head against the hard wood. A slight tingle runs through me as warm hands slide around to my front and rest on my hard abs. Her breasts press against my back. and I can feel myself begin to get hard again.

“Declan, we can wait...”

“No! No more waiting!” I grab her and pick her up, slamming her back against the door at the same time that I thrust back into her,

“No more letting that bitch take the people and things I love away from me! Right now, what I love is fucking this gorgeous pussy of yours.”

“Oh fuck...yes, Declan...yes!”

“Come for me, baby... come hard.” I slam into her hot sheath over and over again, giving her everything that I have to give, “Fuck, come with me, Quinn!” Thrusting into her a few more times, as soon as her walls tighten around me as she’s taken over the edge, I hold myself deep inside of her and release the huge load that I have built up. I squeeze her ass cheeks trying to get deeper.

“Oh, my Goddess... give me all of it, Declan! Give me every last drop!” Quinn cries out as she continue to ride out her own waves.

“It’s all yours, baby!”

We are both left panting hard as we hold on to each other for dear life. Once our breathing starts to slow. I carry her over to the ensuite while she’s still impaled on me. I only pull out long enough to turn her around once we are in the shower, and bend her over, so I can take her once again. Now that I’ve had her, I can’t get enough of her.

I bring us both to orgasm once again while taking her from behind, and it’s only then that I allow us to clean ourselves up.

Unfortunately, I’ve got business to take care of, but I want Quinn by my side while I do it. I would love nothing more than to have her a few more times, but it will have to wait until tonight.

Keeping the pups in the nursery with the guards, I bring Quinn with me as I go down to my office. No sooner do we get here; Carter shows up with a trembling she-wolf that I recognize from The Center. She’s one of the workers that was there when I brought Lila in that day.

CHAPTE

“Do you remember the warning that I gave all of you that day?” | know I shouldn’t take it out on the poor woman until I know the full story, but I’m just so pissed.

“Y-Yes, Alpha, I remember.”

“And you still let her escape?” I growl.

“W-With all due respect, A-Alpha, we weren’t told about her next of kin, and well, the new gal that just started didn’t know about the whole situation. So, when the Luna’s aunt came to visit this morning, she let her visit with her.”

My vision is painted red at the moment as I listen to this she-wolf feed me excuses. I slam my fist down on my desk, “It was The Center’s responsibility to inform all new employees about LILA’S... not Luna’s, situation! I cannot excuse this, and who is this aunt of hers? Did you get a name?”

“Of course, we did! All visitors must sign in at the front desk.” The woman says.

“Let me guess,” it’s Quinn who speaks up now, “this sign-in book is now ashes under all the rubble of the burned Center.”

“Well, I suppose...”

“How fucking convenient!” Quinn’s just as pissed as I am, and I can’t blame her. She’s a victim of Lila’s just as much as I am.

“I’m sorry, Alpha! I really am! Please don’t turn us rogue, not all of us are to blame!”

Quinn whips her head over to me, “Alpha?”

I can tell she’s asking if what the woman says is true, and I never really had intentions of doing it, but I didn’t think that they would

Dividing into pages now be so negligent. How am I supposed to let this slide? I can’t, but I also know that I can’t turn all these wolves rogue. I’ll have to come up with a suitable punishment, or better yet, I’ll see what Quinn has in mind.

“What would you have me do Luna Quinn? They disobeyed orders, knowing what the consequences would be.”

Quinn thinks on it, “What about making each employee do community service which will be building the new Center. They will go without pay, so the sooner they build the Center, the sooner they will get paid once it’s fit to open again.” She looks between me and the worker, “Of course, this won’t include the

workers that were not on duty this morning. They will receive their unemployment benefits until the Center is up and running again. Unfortunately, management and HR will not get away scot-free even if they weren't there when Lila escaped, because it was their responsibility to make sure all employees knew of the situation."

I nod in agreement, "Very well, you are lucky that you have a kind and considerate Luna in the community. She has a lot of pull around here, and she can be very kind, but make no mistake, she can bring hell down on you if you cross her the wrong way." I can't help but smile and wink at her, making her roll her eyes at me.

"Thank you, Luna Quinn. We are very grateful for the leniency. I will make sure we are all on site every day until The Center is rebuilt."

"One more thing before you go," I stop her from leaving, "Why were we not informed of Lila's escape before now?"

"We had a casualty, Alpha. We thought it might have been the Lun... Lila, so we waited until the mortician looked the body over. That's when we realized that it wasn't Lila, but one of the delivery drivers that got stuck in the back room during the fire. The room was right under Lila's room."

"I see. You may go, but please leave your number with my Beta in case I need to contact you again." I order.

"Yes, Alpha." The she-wolf hurries from my office like her pants were on fire.

"You threatened to turn them rogue?" Quinn stands in front of me with her arms crossed, tapping her foot.

"I wanted to scare them into NOT letting her escape!" I exclaim.

She scoffs, "Look how well that worked for you..." She turns and walks out of my office, leaving me feeling as though I was just put in my place by my Luna. A grin spreads across my face at the amazing feeling.

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CHAPTER 125

It's only a week before my twentieth birthday and I'm becoming more nervous. On one hand, I don't want it to come because I don't want to come into my full powers, but on the other, I'm anxious to see if Declan really is my mate. What I won't give to have that special connection with someone. I had one with Gavin, to an extent, and he will always have my heart, but it was never the connection of fated mates and I know he wants me to be happy. I've always had a stronger bond with Declan, so it makes sense that the Goddess would have fated us to each other.

I've been slowly coming around to believing that the Alpha of Storm River really is my fated mate. Why we have had to go through everything that we have, I'm not sure at all, but the Goddess always has a reason for why she does things the way she does. It's strange that she would present the obstacles that she has, for example, Lila. Wouldn't it be easier to just let Declan and I be with each other, and choose one another if we were fated? Why have us go our separate ways, and each bear a pup from another. I thought mate bonds are supposed to be sacred. It's almost as if the Goddess pushed Lila and Gavin into our lives. I won't complain, though, because I definitely got the better end of the deal.

I chuckle at the thought, and for a moment, I swear I could hear Gavin's chuckle as well as the breeze comes through the office window. I smile towards the window, "I miss you, Gavin. I hope you know that you will always hold a huge chunk of my heart." In that moment, a familiar scent, one that I will never forget because it's his scent, dances on the breeze, making me smile.

Instead of staying stuffed in my office, I go in search of Demi, who has my son at the moment. I want to take a walk on this gorgeous

Dividing into pages now afternoon, and I want my son with me. He's growing too fast for my liking, and I want to spend as much time with him as I can. All too soon, he will be crawling, and then walking, and then next thing I know, he will be starting school. I know all too well how busy an Alpha and Luna can get, so I want to make sure that I always find time for my children.

I find Demi in the back yard, watching Ayden play on the playset while holding Ash in her arms. I had sent my Beta to the human town to find the biggest playset to put up in the back yard. It now looks like a miniature park in the backyard, and even though there is a park close by, I love the fact that I can sit out here to watch the kids enjoy themselves without leaving the pack house.

"I was just going to come find you, Luna. Ash is starting to get fussy for his feeding." Demi informs me.

I glance at my watch, "Oh wow, I hadn't realized it was that late already. Here, I was going to take him for a walk anyway, so I'll find a nice quiet spot and let him feed."

I cradle Ash in my arms as I walk across the backyard towards the tree line. I know the perfect secluded spot under a cherry blossom tree. I visit it often when I need to feel close to Gavin because it's where we came a few times to have our private moments. Who knows, it could have been one of those moments that created this little bundle of joy in my arms.

Leaning back against the tree, I lift my shirt up and bring my son to my breast. He's a hungry little pup as he latches on in an instant and starts sucking vigorously. I can't help but laugh, "I'm sorry for making you wait, little man."

Closing my eyes, I listen to the sound of the small field that the

Dividing into pages now

blossom tree grows in. The birds are chirping, the squirrels are out collecting their food for the upcoming winter months, I can even sense deer close by. There is another scent, and I grin as I switch my son to the other breast.

"Hm, I'm a bit jealous of him at the moment." The deep voice is smooth like chocolate as it comes closer.

"Maybe if you're good, he will share them with you, but you will have to wait until later, of course." I smile up at the handsome Alpha who now stands, towering over me with his hands in his pockets. His shirt sleeves are rolled up to his elbows, showing off the veins that run through his muscular forearms.

"You were made to be a nurturing mother; do you know that? It suits you, nicely." He takes a seat on the ground right beside me.

"No, you just enjoy staring at my boobs." I chuckle.

"Well, that too, of course," he joins in with his own little snicker, "Seriously, though, I love watching you, not just with Asher, but with Holden as well. It makes me so happy to know that my son. has you in his life." He brushes a few strands of hair away from me face.

"I love the little guy like my own, and I pray to the Goddess every night that we are truly mates just so Holden will know the real love of a mother."

"Oh, is that the only reason?" Declan's brow lifts.

"I guess his dad is pretty hot too, and is amazing in bed." I wink at him, and he throws his head back at laughs, startling my son. "Ouch!" I give a playful glare at the Alpha, "Thanks for that!"

Declan shrugs, "What did I do?"

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"You scared my son and he ripped his mouth away from me. Do you want to know what that feels like? I can show you." I go to pinch his own nipple but he blocks me, laughing.

"I'll take your word on it, but I'm sorry. I can kiss them better for you."

I roll my eyes, "If you're lucky."

"I've no doubt. You can't resist my charm. After all, you're the one that said that I'm amazing in bed." He smirks.

"Oh, for the love of the Goddess..." I pull my shirt down, making the Alpha beside me pout, "What are you doing here anyway? I thought you weren't coming until dinner."

He leans in and nuzzles my neck, "I was craving you, so I decided to play hooky from work. Are you not happy to see me?"

The way his lips are moving across my neck is doing delicious things to me, "You know damn well that I'm always happy to see you."

"Mm, I know. I can smell your arousal."

"Okay, I think we had better head back to the pack house." I move away quickly but I don't miss the confusion on Declan's face. Sighing, I look down at him, "It doesn't feel right being intimate with you here."

He searches the area and then glances back up at me, "Why, there isn't a soul around?"

"This was mine and Gavin's spot," I bite down on my lower lip, hoping he doesn't get upset, "I just feel like I would be tainting what we had by being with you here."

Surprisingly, Declan smiles softly and then stands up. Stepping up close to me, he caresses my face, "It's okay, Quinn. I don't ever want to spoil a memory of yours that you had with him. Those are yours to cherish, and you are mine to cherish, and keep happy." He leans in and kisses my forehead, "Come on, let's go get the little one into his crib."

"So, how is the party prepping coming along?" Declan lounges on the sofa in my office.

"I'm not quite sure. You would have to ask Cici on that one, you know how much I hate that stuff, besides, I have enough on my mind with this Dire wolf shit."

He frowns, "Quinn, being a Dire wolf isn't shit. There is responsibility, yes, but you are the most important wolf in our world."

I smirk, "Yeah, until I mate and then the King will take that spot."

The Alpha scrunches his brows together, "You don't know much about the legend, do you? Quinn, YOU will be the Queen of all wolves, and yes, your mate will be the King, but this isn't a fairytale. The Queen is who rules, not the King. I mean, yes, he rules too, but The Queen is the important one between the two."

I sigh heavily and push away from my desk to go stand by the window, "What if I don't want it? The responsibility, I mean."

He chuckles now, "I don't think it works that way, sweetheart."

I turn towards him and study his features as he stares back at me, "If it happens that we aren't fated, will you still help me get through this? I don't have the slightest idea on where to even start learning about my powers."

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I watch as he stands up and walks over to me, pulling me into his chest and holding me tight, "I will always be here for you

regardless, Quinn. Never doubt that.”

“Can I just choose you? Can we just mate and get it over with already?” I say it playfully because I already know the answer to it. Only his fated mate or death to his current Luna can free him from the shackles that he is in, and as much as I hate the bitch, I can’t just up and kill her.

“It’s only a week of waiting, and then we will know for sure.” He kisses the top of my head, “You know, if it turns out that we are fated, I’m not letting you out of my sight until we mate and mark each other.”

I pull back enough to look up at him wide eyed, “You don’t want to wait until the union ceremony?”

Shaking his head, his jaw clenches, “No, I don’t want to give anybody a chance to take you from me. We can do it before the ceremony, you just won’t be my Luna yet. In order for that to happen, we will have to find the bitch, so you can challenge her for your rightful title.”

“It will be my pleasure to do so. I may not be able to off her for no reason, but I’ll gladly fight her till the death.” I gaze up into his brown orbs, “All we have to do is find her first.”

I love writing these little intimate moments between these two. =)

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CHAPTER 126

“I have one question that’s been bouncing around in my head ever since the Center burnt down,” I’m laying with Declan in my bed, my head in the crook of his arm as I stare up at the ceiling, while playing with his fingers as I think, “Who is this aunt of Lila’s? How did we not know about her, and did she help Lila break out, or did Lila take the opportunity of being out of her room?”

Declan chuckles, “I’m pretty sure that is more than one question,” He presses his lips to the top of my head, “but to answer all of those questions, I haven’t the slightest idea. I’ve been wondering the same thing. I’ve even had Carter looking into it. It seems as though her birth records aren’t in our system.”

“So, she wasn’t born into your pack then.”

“Most likely not. My father was very diligent in recording all the births. It’s funny, though,” he pauses momentarily, “I vaguely remember her parents when we were in high school, and I remember hearing about their deaths later on, but there is no record of any of it.”

“That’s so, weird.” I say mindlessly.

Suddenly, Declan is hovering over me, “How about we not talk about crazy Lila while we are in bed. I have so many other things that we can do to occupy our time.” His head dips as he takes a nipple into his mouth and starts a slow and torturous assault on it. When I go to grab his head, he takes hold of each of my wrists and pins them down to the bed by my head.

He moves to the other, and I arch upwards, wanting more as I moan with the building desire. My breasts are so sensitive and he

Dividing into pages now loves to torture me by sucking on them every chance he gets. Every once in a while, he will get a bit of milk, if he sucks just right and he groans as he sucks it down, but tonight, he’s not trying to quench his thirst. No, tonight he’s wanting to quench a completely different kind of craving.

Stretching my arms above my head, he grips them both in one

hand while the other hooks my leg over his arm. He doesn’t ask as he plunges into my depths, causing me to cry out in pleasure. His assault on my body takes me to heights unknown, and all I can do is hang on for dear life and wait until I’m tossed over the edge and crash into the euphoric waves.

“Come for me, Quinn. Come for me and then I will really begin to fuck you.” He gazes down at me as he thrusts into me just at the right speed and enough friction against my clit to bring me to my release, “Look at me when you come, baby, I want to watch you.”

I can’t deny him anything, “Oh Goddess Declan...”

“You’re so fucking gorgeous when you give me all of you.” He thrusts harder as I explode and see stars dance in front of my eyes.

“Yes, baby... yes!” His strokes get faster as my walls squeeze him and soon, I feel his own release, “Fuck Quinn...”

Our eyes do not leave each other as we give ourselves over to one another. We are both sweaty and panting, but still, we don't move, but continue to gaze at the other in complete awe. Sex is always good with Declan, but something about tonight just feels different. I can tell that he feels it too, and when we do finally hold each other and try to sleep, neither one of us has the need to say anything.

I'm woken up in the middle of the night by Spencer, who was also woken up by one of the warriors on patrol. He says that there is a disturbance at one of the borders, someone wanting to talk to me immediately. I tell him to have the person escorted to the

packhouse and then I wake Declan up to let him know what's going on. We both get up and get dressed, meeting Spencer downstairs.

A group of my warriors surround a light gray wolf which shifts as soon as he sees us standing on the front porch. Spencer tosses a pair of shorts to the stranger and I wait for him to put them on.

"Luna, Alpha," he glances between Declan and I.

"Who are you? What pack are you from?" I ask, trying not to sound too much like a bitch, but I hate being woken up in the middle of the night.

"I'm a member of the Black Storm pack, Alpha Jaydon's pack. I was in the human town having a few drinks with some co-workers like I do every week. There were a few guys asking around about you, Luna. They were asking around for information on a Quinn Night. They never mentioned the Davis part, so I don't know if they know that you had mated at one time. They didn't smell like wolves, but they didn't smell completely human either."

This stranger isn't making any sense, "Okay, hold up. What is your name, Sir?" I ask.

"I go by Frankie, Luna. My cousin is the head warrior for Alpha Jaydon."

I glance up at Declan and he nods, stepping away and pulling out his cell phone from his pocket. He will call Alpha Jaydon and confirm this wolf's identity. In the meantime, I try to find out more information.

"What was it these men were wanting to know, why were they looking for me?"

"I'm not completely sure. I was just going to ignore them, but then I heard one of them tell one of the patrons that they were looking for you because you are a dangerous criminal. That got my attention," he snickers, "Anyone that knows who you are, knows that there is nothing criminal about you. That's when I knew they were up to no good."

"How long were they there for?" I ask.

"They were still there when I left. I didn't want them to suspect anything, so I stayed until last call, and then left with my buddies from work."

"It's three thirty in the morning! What took you so long to get here?"

"I'm sorry, Luna, I know it's late, but I wanted to make sure that I wasn't followed."

I study the male and then nod, "Thank you for that."

Declan comes back over to us, "Alpha Jaydon confirms that Frankie is who he says he is."

I wave Frankie over, "Well, come in then. No sense in all of us standing out here. My warriors need to go back to patrol, and I think you could probably use some rest."

"Thank you, Luna."

"You're welcome. Tell me Frankie, what did these men look like?"

"There were three of them, two were older maybe late thirties, but then again, if they aren't completely human then who knows how old they are. The third one looked young, though, possibly early

Dividing into pages now twenties. The bartender asked for his ID when he tried ordering, that's how young he looks. The young one has an athletic build, maybe a little over six foot, with dark brown hair and brown eyes. The older two could almost pass as brothers. They both have blonde hair with brown eyes. One of them is a bit on the pudgy side whereas the other one is built like a house."

I look confusingly at Declan and he shrugs, just as confused as I am as to who these men could be, “Did anybody tell them anything?” Declan asks Frankie.

“Not that I know of. I was listening closely with my wolf hearing, but the majority of the bar’s patrons were human, so of course they wouldn’t know the Luna.”

“Well, thank you for going out of your way to come and inform me of this possible issue. I owe you, Frankie.” I smile and shake his hand.

“No, Luna, you don’t. I was just doing the right thing. You need to be careful Luna; these men look like bad news.”

“I will, Frankie. Now, go with Beta Spencer and he will show you to a room.”

The wolf nods, and thanks me again for allowing him to stay before he follows Spencer. I rub my temples because I can feel a headache coming on. Strong arms come around my waist and Declan rests his chin on top of my head. I take in his warmth and his scent, and it seems to calm me.

“Don’t worry, Quinn. Whoever these men are, we will find them and I will make sure that they are no threat to you.” He states.

“Why, Declan? Why can’t I live a peaceful life?”

He chuckles, “Oh, come on now, how boring would that be?”

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CHAPTER 127

Declan

After speaking to Alpha Jaydon again just before lunch time, we’ve decided to send out men to search for these three strangers. I don’t like the feeling that I’m getting since Frankie came to warn us. The last thing we need is for Quinn to be in danger once again, but I guess that comes with being the last Dire wolf. With her twentieth birthday only days away, I want to make sure she

stays protected at all costs. She's going to have around the clock guards wherever she goes, and I already know that she isn't going to like it. Until she comes into her powers and can control them, she will never be alone outside of her pack house.

I've come home to try and get some pack business done and make a few business calls having to do with some of the businesses that the pack owns in the human town. It's very hard to concentrate when all this other shit is happening, though. My concern for Quinn grows by the hour, not being around her, and so I pack up both my son, and yes, my mother, and we head over to Dark Moon. I leave instructions with Carter that I will be in, periodically, to check on things, but until Quinn's birthday, I need to make sure she stays safe.

"What's going on, Declan?" My mother eyes me suspiciously on the way over to Quinn's, "I know you and Quinn have been doing the nasty together, I can smell her all over you." Her lips quirk upwards, but she tries to remain stern, "You shouldn't be playing with her like this, she cannot be your chosen until we can get Lila denounced. Oo," she continues without even taking a breath, "Maybe since she's disappeared, the Elders will take her title away!"

Dividing into pages now

'For the love of the Goddess, please tell her, so she can stop rambling on!' Duke growls in my head.

'Calm down, it's not really my place to say, Duke. This is Quinn's life.'

'Remember when you hadn't told Carter, and she asked you why? She pretty much gave you permission to tell those that you trust. If you can't trust mama, then you have issues.'

'Alright, fine! Look who's being the annoying one now!' I scold him and he gives me a wolfish smirk.

"Mother, will you stop already. Yes, Quinn and I have been intimate, but I have it on good authority that she is my mate."

"Wait, what?" My mother goes speechless, but only for a moment, "Why do you think that? You should have known by now whether she was your mate or not. Do you not know the signs..."

“Mother! Quinn is a Dire wolf!” I yell at her in the enclosed car.

She gasps and then covers her mouth, “THE last Dire wolf? The one the legend speaks of?”

I sigh, “Yes, that Dire wolf.” I spend the rest of the car ride over to Quinn’s territory explaining everything that has taken place. Ever since my mother and Dr. Sands started seeing each other, I’ve barely seen her...or is it since Quinn and I started back up together?

Anyway, it doesn’t matter who it is that is gone more, the point is, I catch her up on everything, all the way up to this new threat that we’ve just learned about. My mother now looks worried too. An unknown threat is one of the most dangerous because you never see it coming, especially if you don’t know who the threat is.

Quinn greets us as we pull up, and as always, she goes to my mother first. She’s trying to be inconspicuous about us, but finally, when I can’t take it any longer, I pull her into my arms, and kiss her hard before I give her back to my grinning mother.

“She already knows about us. She can smell you all over me, so I had to tell her.” I chuckle as she blushes and looks at my mom.

My mother, being my mother, pulls Quinn in for another hug, “Are you happy sweetie?”

Quinn bits her damn bottom lip and glances over at me before nodding to my mother, “Yeah, I am, Amelia. I hope we can stay this way.”

“Well,” my mom throws her arm around Quinn’s shoulder and starts walking towards the pack house, “I for one have always wanted a daughter. Declan as a little boy, wearing my makeup all the time, just didn’t do it for me!”

I growl at the audacity of her telling that story, “I was four years. old, mother! You should have known better; you were the adult!”

“Pssh, stop being a cry baby, it’s not like I’m showing her the pictures yet.” I see her wink and grin at my mate before whisking her through the front door.

Leaving me with all the luggage and my son, I call out to a young male passing by, "I'll give you twenty bucks if you carry this luggage and place it just inside the front door for me."

"Yes Alpha!" He scurries to the stack of luggage and begins carrying it up as I get Holden out of the car.

Dending into pages now

The next two days go by without any issues, and it isn't until just after lunch, right after we put the boys down for their afternoon naps, that we get mind linked by both her patrol and my own patrol about an alarming number of rogues lurking around Quinn's borders. I've scattered my own warriors about as well, giving her a few more in numbers, just in case. I send out another link to Keenan to send more warriors for a possible attack, but to keep a distance until they are needed.

Once again Quinn is pissed that I won't allow her to come with me to check out the disturbance. She's restless, I get it, and once again, she's having to depend on others to keep her safe. What she doesn't understand fully yet, is that once she comes into her full powers and knows how to use them, she will be the one to protect everyone else. She will be making up for these few times that she has to remain behind.

I shift into Duke and let him run as fast as he can to the border where most of the problem seems to be. Meeting up with the new head warrior, Peter, he shifts from his wolf, Atlas, while I shift back to my own human form, so we can talk to one another. It's unfortunate that we can't talk to wolves from other packs, but as soon as Quinn and I mate, we will be able to converse with the others. Until then, we have to change back to our human forms in order to talk to one another.

"What's going on, Peter?"

"Well, Alpha, I'm not completely sure. All they keep doing is pacing back and forth along two of the borders. I've got warriors spread throughout."

I nod, "I've got my men coming as well. We should be able to trap them before they try attacking," I look out at the few dozen rogues, only they aren't just rogues, some have a familiar scent to them,

"None of them have tried communicating with you yet?"

“No, Alpha. They just keep pacing and staring at us.” Peter states.

“Well, I can tell you right now that not all of them are rogues.” I inform the head warrior.

“Who are they, if not all rogues?” He asks confused.

Instead of belittling the male for not using his senses, I instruct him, “Lift your nose and take a nice big whiff, Peter, and then you tell me.”

The warrior does exactly that and sniffs the air until he catches the same familiar scent. His head whips back to me, “But I thought we got them all!”

“Apparently, some must have slipped through our grasp. Alarm the guards at the cells and let them know that they need to be on alert because Gray Skies has come for their Alpha.”

Thank you for continuing to read! Every enemy is coming out of the woodwork now that Quinn is so close to her birthday! Leave your comments... =)

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CHAPTER 128

Declan

To be honest, I’ve practically forgotten about the Alpha still sitting in the cells. With everything going on, he’s the last thing on my mind, but he should have been taken care of a long time ago. I want Quinn to decide his fate since she is the one that he came after. Now, we have a bigger mess to worry about.

Seriously, though, these are his pack members that turned tail and ran the moment they realized they were outnumbered. Do they really think that teaming up with rogues is going to make it any better? They are still outnumbered, and as soon as they realize that they are surrounded, they will see that. Carter has already linked me informing me that they are in place, far enough where they can’t be scented, but close enough that none of the enemy will be leaving alive if they don’t surrender.

Duke is pawing at the surface, wanting out again but I keep telling him that he needs to be patient. I step out of the protection of Quinn’s warriors and motion

for one of the enemy wolves to shift. When he doesn't, I let out my Alpha aura, giving the wolf no choice other than to suffer unless he submits.

Finally, the wolf shifts and comes forward, trying to fight the command as much as he can, "Why are you here, and why did you bring rogues with you?"

He straightens his back, but the moment he opens his mouth, I can hear the bit of fear in his voice, "We are here for our Alpha. You will release him, or you will have another fight on your hands. These rogues are worst of the worst and will not hesitate to take all of you out."

I chuckle and turn towards the warriors behind me, "Do you hear that? They are the worst of the worst!" The warrior's wolves shake with laughter. Turning back to the enemy, I wipe all signs of humor from my face, "Your Alpha made a grave mistake by attacking the Dark Moon pack. He is lucky that he still has his life... for now. He will not have his freedom just so he can turn around and try to attack again. Your pack has been wreaking havoc for a very long time, killing innocent packs all because of a legend of a Dire wolf!"

"It's an abomination and needs to be put down!" The male sneers and a few of his pack members paw at the ground in agreement.

"Says who? Your Alpha? What gives him or anybody else the right to judge any wolf that way? We are all the Goddess Selene's children, and if anything, they were here first. The Dire wolves, if there are any left, have more right to be here than we do!"

"She will destroy us all!"

"I'm not sure who you are referring to, but have you stopped to think that if the legend is true, that the Dire wolf will make everything right once again? Supposedly, the Dire and their mate will rule over all wolves and bring peace back to us all."

"That's just it, they will rule all of us! We don't want to be ruled by anybody."

I scoff, "You have an Alpha, don't you?" I shrug, "Well, you used to have one anyway. You allowed yourselves to be ruled by him, who has led you all to take the lives of innocents, and yet you are hunting the one wolf that can put a stop to it all!"

The wolf is ignorant and refuses to listen, so whatever happens next will be on him, "Leave now and we will let you all live. Go back to your pack and choose a new Alpha because the old one will not be returning."

The wolf decides to sign his death warrant as he snarls and then shifts back into his wolf as he lunges at me. Duke is much faster as he shifts and goes straight to the other wolf's jugular; he never stood a chance with my wolf being twice the size of his. Duke spits out the portion of the neck that he rips out and we stand here snarling, daring for the next wolf to come at us.

Apparently, the rogues were waiting for something like this to happen as they all leap forward, growling. I link my Beta, giving him the green light at the same time my wolf clashes with another. This wolf is a rogue and almost as big as Duke, but the key word here is almost. It takes a little longer than the first, but I leave the wolf for dead and move on to the next.

Once the enemy realizes that there are a lot more wolves than there were before, they begin to back off. At least the Gray Skies pack wolves do. The rogues are too dumb, or they just don't care. The area is covered in blood and dead wolves, but we keep at it. When I notice a rogue heading toward Spencer as he's fighting another, Duke speeds across the ground and jumps just as the rogue goes to take a bite out of the Beta's flank. It's like my last fight all over again, only this time, I don't let the enemy get a taste of Quinn's Beta.

Spencer rips the heart out of the wolf he's fighting just as the one that I take out drops to the ground with his jaw hanging limply from me ripping it apart. We nod at each other and then turn back to the fighting. It doesn't take long before the last of the rogues are dead and my warriors have rounded up the rest of the enemy pack. There are only twelve of them left alive after the fight, and so we bring them back to the cells to await their punishment.

Quinn is pacing back and forth on the front porch as I come through the tree line. Instead of shifting back to my human form, I walk right up the steps to the front porch and stop in front of her. I'm annoyed that she is even outside. She should be in the safe room with the others, but what do I expect, she's never listened very well.

"Oh, thank God!" She throws her arms around Duke's huge neck and rubs her face in our fur, "I hate not having a link to you. I have to rely on others to tell me that you are okay." Duke licks up the side of Quinn's face, making her giggle at first, until she realizes that he's left behind a whole lot of saliva, "Ugh,

seriously, Duke?" She wipes all the excess off, "I love your kisses, but come on, that was done on purpose!" She tries scowling at us, so he licks her once more, right up the front of her face and then his body shakes in laughter.

I'm laughing too hard myself to lecture him, but I do make him give me back control, and I'm still laughing as I change back to my human form. I grab a pair of shorts from the cupboard kept on the front porch and after throwing them on, I bring her into my chest.

"Your wolf is a disgusting dog sometimes!" She chastises jokingly.

"That he is, but he loves you very much."

"Pfft, he's got a funny way of showing it!" She finishes wiping the drool from her face, "Cam said that it was the Gray Skies pack again, that they came back for their Alpha and brought rogues with them," sweeping her eyes over me, she continues, "by the looks of it, there was some form of fighting, but I didn't feel any bonds. break, so that's good."

"Yeah, the fuckers thought they could take us. Oh, by the way, you have twelve more prisoners in your cells. You will have to figure out what to do about them soon."

Dividing into pages now

"Why me?"

"Because they came after you, Quinn. This is your pack; you are in charge of everything. I will stand by your side, but it's your decision."

"Ugh, see! I don't even want this responsibility! How am I supposed to rule a whole species?"

"How about you start with something really simple first."

"Like what?"

"Like showering with your man and making sure he's squeaky clean!" She yelps as I lift her up and over my shoulder and take two stairs at a time, all the way up to the Alpha suite.

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CHAPTER 129

I shriek as he throws me over his shoulder, not expecting him to do anything of the sort. Laughing when he starts taking the stairs up to the Alpha suite and not putting me down until he has the

shower running. He sets me down and starts pulling at my clothes desperately.

Taking my face in his hands, he brings his lips to mine and takes them in a brief but passionate kiss, "I need you Quinn."

"I'm right here, Declan..."

Walking me backwards into the shower stall, he raises my arms above my head and presses his body into mine, taking my lips. once more. I can never get enough of this Alpha. If it turns out that he is not my mate, I will reject everything and everyone just to have. Declan. I will not live without him again. I can't; I've fallen too deep, exactly what I didn't want to happen.

He kisses down my neck while still holding my arms, and I lift my leg up by his hip, opening myself up for him, "Fuck me Alpha...I need you inside me right now." I pant.

Taking hold of my thigh, he holds me open and lines himself up, thrusting as soon as he finds the entrance to my warmth. He growls softly and then ravages my mouth once again. I whimper because he feels so good, and yet it's not enough. Not until he finally let's go of my wrists and grips both of my thighs, lifting me up and slamming into me. I lock my feet behind his back while he fucks me intensely and I bounce up and down on his cock over and over until I'm screaming out my first orgasm.

My pussy grips his cock as I release everything I've got, but he

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holds strong until I'm done before pulling out and ordering me to put my hands on the wall, "Ass out for me," he instructs, "Just like that..." He grabs my hips and plunges back into my depths from behind this time. He doesn't go easy

on me either; my pussy takes a good pounding from him but I'm loving every minute of it.

"Declan...please!"

"Come for me, love. Give me what I want..."

He reaches around and strums at my sensitive little nub, shattering me into tiny pieces, "OHH...!"

"There we go, that's what I like." He begins to fuck me even harder and soon I feel his own hot release, painting my vaginal walls as he continues to thrust, "Take my seed, Quinn, take it all..." He jerks a little as the last of it shoots into me and we are both left panting hard while trying to catch our breath.

I've got a grin on my face as I think of how it was a good thing that I mind linked Spencer to let his mate and the others out of the safe room, or else they would be waiting a while before they were let out. I'm getting dressed after our little shower session when Declan comes up to me and presses his lips to my forehead, "I'm going to go and oversee all the cleanup."

"Give me a minute and I will go with you."

"There is no need, you can stay and spend time with the pups."

His words rub me the wrong way, "If you think that I am some kind of housewife who belongs in the kitchen and taking care of the pups, you had better turn around and walk your ass right out that door!" I stand half dressed with my hands on my hips, glaring at the handsome Alpha who for some reason is smirking at me.

Dividing into pages now

"I never said anything like that, nor do I expect it of you. You are more than welcome to come and help. Besides," he starts heading towards the door, "I've tasted your cooking, so staying in the kitchen would only be wasting your time."

"Oh!" I grab a pillow and throw it straight at his head.

All he does is laugh as he walks out. I hurry to finish dressing and rush from the room, meeting him just as he's about to walk out the front door. I glare at

him for not waiting but he grabs my chin, "I was only going to wait on the front porch because my mother is out there rocking Ash." He pecks my lips, grinning, and now I feel like a total bitch.

After speaking with his mom for a moment, we head to the scene of where the fighting had taken place, "Can we run? Tala is scratching to get out."

He hesitates but then finally nods. My wolf hasn't been out since the time Declan got hurt, not wanting to chance anybody witnessing anything just yet, so when we shift, Tala takes her time stretching herself out before licking Duke. Picking up our clothes with our mouths, Declan leads the way.

The scene is bloody for sure, and all the bodies are lined up neatly, waiting to be burned. A lot of packs just toss the enemy into a pile and light them on fire, but it's not the way I do it, nor Declan. We do it the way we would want to be turned over to the Goddess ourselves if we were in their place. We even say a little prayer over them before sending them off, so their spirit doesn't get lost in limbo somewhere.

There isn't anything we can do about all the blood, it's something the rain will have to take care of the next time it graces us with its presence, but once we've set the bodies on fire and leave a dozen warriors to make sure the fire doesn't get out of hand and to then make sure the bodies get buried, we head back to the pack house.

We shift back into our human form a short distance from the tree line, and as I go to grab my underwear from where I dropped them, Declan takes hold of my wrist and spins me around before shoving my back against a tree, "I don't think I got enough of you earlier." My eyes follow his as he glances down and I see that he is indeed horny once again.

I giggle, "We can't do it right here, someone may see!"

He shrugs, I don't give a fuck, it's not like they can't smell us all over each other anyway." His head scoops down and he starts nipping at my neck, right where Gavin's mark used to be and where I was once branded by the Desert Sands Alpha. It's a very sensitive area and I soon find myself wanting him to take me.

Before anything can really start, he growls and presses his forehead against mine, "Carter is needing us to come to the cells."

I whimper, but I understand. Nodding, I wait for him to pull away before grabbing my clothes and dressing as I watch him do the same. We then head to the cells, which are located quite a walking distance from the pack house.

Carter is waiting outside when we arrive, "The Gray Skies Alpha wants a word with you."

"You fucking cockblocked me all because that asshole wanted a word with us? You could have told me this through the link." Declan scowls at his Beta.

It doesn't faze Carter at all, though, as he smiles and shrugs, "My bad. How was I supposed to know the two of you were about to fuck...again?"

I cover the giggle that slips out with my hand as I watch the two of them banter back and forth. They have always been like this ever since I went to live with them at the age of fifteen. They are more like brothers than Alpha and Beta, almost like me and Cici. It's how it would have been had my brother, Dylan, survived and became Alpha with Spencer as his Beta.

"If you boys don't mind, I would like to go see what this Alpha wants to say to us." I head for the door, and that gets their attention as they each run over and take up each side of me.

The cells here at Dark Moon aren't as musty smelling as those at Storm River or other packs. It could be because of the work done to them after the attack that took my family and Declan had everything restructured and rebuilt. It's much brighter through the halls as well. All the cells lining the hall on both sides now have prisoners in them from the last two attacks; most are doubled up now since we are running out of room. Declan is right, I need to figure out what I'm going to do with them.

When we come to one of the last doors, the guard that stands outside of it unlocks it and steps aside, letting us pass through. The Alpha cells are a bit larger but in no way more comfortable. Some packs have comfier cells for Alphas, but the way I see it, if an Alpha has to be locked up for criminal offenses, then he needs to be treated like one just like the rest.

"What is your name?" I get right down to business when I notice the Alpha lounging back on the bed, the silver cuff around his neck is attached to a chain, making it so he can only move so far.

The Alpha glares at me and then turns to Declan, "My name is Benjamin."

“Don’t look at me, I don’t give a fuck what your name is! Luna Quinn is the one that asked you the question.” Declan sneers at the other Alpha.

“I will not talk to the one that will be the downfall to our species.” Benjamin simply states.

“What are you talking about?” I roll my eyes at the cocky Alpha. When he ignores me, Declan growls at him, and he finally respond back to me.

“The last Dire wolf; you are it, and once you turn of age, and get your powers, it will also send out a beacon to those that want our kind extinct. The Shikari, they will come for us all!”

“The Shikari?” Both Declan and Carter ask in unison.

“Yes, the Shikari. It’s another name for hunter, only these hunters only hunt one thing...werewolves.” The Alpha glances between us all, “The moment the Dire wolf comes into her powers, they will sense it, because they also have a form of power. They are huma for the most part, but they are also something else, of what, I do not know, but they will come for you once they find you and then the rest of us will fall right after.”

And there it is...a new threat! What are your thoughts? =)

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CHAPTER 130

I don’t know whether or not to believe if what Benjamin says is true. I hope for the werewolf shifters that it isn’t true, but why would he say it if it wasn’t, and why have we never heard of the Shikari before now? I’m sitting at my vanity, brushing out my hair while getting ready for bed, and thinking about everything that Benjamin has said. If my existence brings about the end of all werewolf shifters, then what is the point? There has got to be more to all of this, something that is far bigger than what we know. I can’t fathom the Goddess creating all of us just to have us slaughtered.

“I know what you’re thinking, Quinn, and you need to stop.” Declan states as he comes up behind me and takes the brush from my hand, “If you ask me, I think the Goddess hand-picked you because she knows that you are strong enough to bring peace to not only our kind but to all. Times are changing and

with it, we need to make difficult decisions that some are not comfortable with. I think you can be the change that everybody needs. Look at how others flock to your pack just because they have heard that you are a fair and just leader.” He runs the brush through my hair, trying not to hurt me whenever he gets to a knot.

“I don’t know how to be the leader that they need me to be Declan. I’m scared.”

He stops his strokes with the brush and turns me to face him as he squats down, “All the real leaders usually are scared, you’re not the first. You have a strength in you that I’ve never seen in anybody else. Everything you have gone through, should have broken you, but you have come back stronger each and every time. The

Goddess has been testing you, testing us, to see if we are strong

Dividing into pages now enough for what she has planned. Why else would we have gone through the shit that we have? In the end, though, look where we are at; we have come back together because it’s meant to be.” He runs his thumb across my cheek, “I don’t need to wait until your birthday to find out that you are my mate, because I feel it here.” He places my hand over his heart.”

“How can you be so sure, Declan.” I’m still so pessimistic, but can you really blame me after all the hurt that I’ve had in my life?

He gives me a sad smile, “Because I believe in the Goddess, and I believe in you. That day when we came to rescue you, I knew that you were no ordinary wolf; that out of all those wolves in your pack, you were the one that remained standing. Not counting the others of course, because they weren’t there, but you were.”

Placing my hand on his handsome face, I caress it as I stare deep into his chocolate brown eyes. How did I get so lucky to be able to have this man in my life. Even if we aren’t mates, he will always have a place in my heart no matter what.

“Do you believe what Benjamin told us...about the Shikari?” I ask him.

He shrugs, “I’ve never heard of them, but that doesn’t mean that they don’t exist. If you want, we can have the Elders come and we can ask them.”

“Like I would call the Elders here on purpose. No offense but they suck when it comes to helping us shifters. Look at everything they have done for you!”

“This is true, but we are only needing information, not necessarily their help.” He states, “Come on, I think you need to get some sleep.”

I scoff. “Like you will let me get any sleep for a while yet.”

Holding up his hands defensively, “Hey, I can let you go to sleep without ravishing your body, just don’t expect to get out of bed in the morning without letting me help you start your day properly.” He winks at me and then pulls me up off the stool, dragging me over to the bed. He tucks me in on my side before walking around to the side that he sleeps on and then slipping in beside me and taking me into his arms.

I’m in my office the next morning, getting some much-needed pack business done while Declan has gone to his own pack. He had promised that he wouldn’t be gone long, that he only needed to pick up a few files. He’s been working out of my little office upstairs in the Alpha suite while he’s stayed here. I’ve tried arguing with him that he doesn’t need to babysit me until my birthday, but he gets mad every time I bring it up. He thinks I don’t want him here, when in fact, it’s the complete opposite, but I don’t want him disregarding his own pack on account of me. He tells me that Carter has it handled, so I just let it be.

If we do turn out to be mates, we will have to figure out how we will do this, which pack we will live at, and so forth. Normally, the Luna will go live with the Alpha’s pack, but our circumstances will be different and until both Holden and Asher are old enough, Declan and I will have the two packs to lead. Luckily, Storm River is close enough, so we won’t have to go so far out of the way.

Cici interrupts my train of thought as she comes barging into my office, “Why in the hell did your little boy toy wait until two days before the party to tell me that we need to cancel it?” My little hot-headed friend comes to stand in front of my desk with her arms crossed in front of her chest, “I’ve already received the RSVP’s and it’s going to be a full house!”

Lifting my hand to stop her from talking, “Hold up, Declan told you

Dividing into pages how to cancel my birthday party?”

"Well, he didn't say cancel it, but to postpone it, but it's still the same thing!" Cici huffs.

"I'm sorry, Cici, he never said a word, but I do have to agree with him on this one. With everything that is going to be happening that day once I receive my powers and then with the new threat, and with what Alpha Benjamin told us yesterday about the Shikari, it's best that we postpone until I have a handle on things."

"Wait, what in the hell are you talking about?" My friend looks totally lost, and I now know that her mate hasn't told her about the threats. I brought both Beta and Gamma couples into my office after learning that I was the Dire wolf, and explained it all to them, so that isn't the part that she's confused on.

"A pack member of the Black Storm pack paid us a visit the other night telling us that strangers were at one of the bars asking around for information and dropping my name, so now we have this unknown threat that we are dealing with. Then the alpha that we have in our cells told us that once I come into my powers, it will be a beacon to others known as the Shikari, which are hunters of werewolves, and they will come for me, as well as all other wolves. That's why Gray Skies were trying to take us out."

Cici drops herself down in the chair in front of my desk, completely flabbergasted, "Oh, wow..." we stare at each other a moment, "I'm sorry, Quinn. I didn't realize that all of this was going on; Spencer never told me."

"I will have a word with him. As my Beta couple, you need to be informed of everything going on as well. I understand that as your mate, he's trying to protect you, but you need to be aware of everything in order to help me the best way you can."

My friend nods, "I'm still going to cut him off for a few days for not telling me any of this!"

Smirking, "We both know that you aren't going to hold sex from him because you will be punishing yourself too!"

Her grin is slow, but it's there all the same, "Yeah, you're right. Damn, why do I need to be such a nympho?!"

"I think we all are when it comes to having a mate." I laugh.

“I don’t know, I need it every chance we get, even if we are passing each other in the hall, I jump his bones and he gives me what I want,” She giggles but then sobers up, “I will go ahead and postpone your party, but only for a week, so you better get your shit together, Luna!” She winks at me and then stands up.

I nod at my friend in agreement, “That should be enough time.” Come hell or high water I will get my shit figured out because I will not allow any new threats to come in and threaten the ones that I love ever again!

I’m sorry for the late post today, it’s been a long weekend and I was too exhausted. There will only be one chapter for today as well...I apologize, but I should be able to keep to the schedule for the rest of the week...lol! Thank you for your understanding, and don’t forget to leave your comments on this chapter! =)