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CHAPTER 71

Gavin

I've recruited one of the she-wolves to help me try and locate the former Luna's safe since she was part of the help back in the day of Alpha Lincoln and Luna Stacia's reign. We have already

searched the Luna's suite of rooms, and now we are tearing apart each room, floor-by-floor.

Maybe it's wrong for us to be doing this, but Quinn's life is at stake, and I know that whatever is in that safe will be able to help us, I just know it! The problem is, Luna Stacia was one smart cookie, because we are not locating the safe anywhere.

"What in the world are you doing, Gavin?" Cici shrieks when she comes into the kitchen. It's the last room on the first floor that hasn't been searched, and we have it torn apart at the moment.

"I told you that I would look for the safe myself, Cici. We have to find that safe!"

The Beta female studies me before crossing her arms, "When was the last time you slept, Gavin?"

"What?" I glance back at her as I'm pulling out mixing bowls from one of the top cupboards, "What does it matter? The only thing that matters is getting the Alpha back." I pull the last of the bowls out and tap the back of the cupboard wall for any kind of hollowness, but I get nothing. I slam my fists down on the counter, "Where the fuck is it, for Goddess's sake?"

Frustration and helplessness seeps through me as I stand here, hands on the counter, and my head bowed. I close my eyes as I try

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to focus on where I think a Luna would put a secret safe, when I feel a hand start to rub my back.

“We will get her back, Gavin. I have faith in both you and Alpha Declan. Neither one of you will stop until you do, but you need to rest. You are not any good to us if you don’t and you end up going on a crazy bender just like you’re doing now.” Cici’s voice is soft but firm as she lectures me.

“I can’t lose her, Cici. I love her...”

“You’re not going to. You will bring her home; I can feel it in my bones.” The she-wolf sounds so sure of herself and I begin to feel a small ray of hope start to rise.

I stand up to my full height, “I believe you, Cici, but I’m still going to search for that safe.”

She sighs and then throws up her arms, “Fine, I will help, but please stop tearing up our pack house!”

I glance around the room and notice the disarray that it’s in. I didn’t even realize that I was making a mess to this extent, “Sorry, my bad...”

We are back on the Alpha floor because Cici insists that if a Luna were to hide something, that’s the floor she would hide it on. I’m not so sure, but at this point, I’m willing to try anything.

“What did the letter that Quinn’s mom leave her, say?” Cici asks while pulling stuff out from the closet in the Alpha suite.

“I didn’t open it. I couldn’t bring myself to do it because that seems a little too personal.” I shrug.

She stops what she’s doing and stares back at me, “You are rummaging through Dark Moon’s pack house, trying to find a private safe, but yet, you refuse to open the letter?”

I chuckle, “Yeah, it’s kind of messed up, huh?”

“I’d say, but whatever...” She shakes her head and continues her search.

“If you have this room, I’ll go search the nursery,” I state, “There is no reason for two of us to search one room.” If I’m being totally honest, I can’t stay in this

room with Quinn being gone. Too many memories, and until we bring her home, I won't feel right being inside her space.

I start by going through the empty drawers of the dresser, knowing I won't find anything, but not wanting to leave anything

unsearched. Moving on, I search almost every nook and cranny inside the nursery. All that is left is the beautiful hand-carved crib, but when I start pulling it apart, one of the warriors from my pack mind links me.

'Gavin, I answered a call today while at the pack house. It was some doctor from another pack. He says he needs you to call him. and leave a voicemail, so he knows that it is you, because he has coordinates for you.'

'What kind of coordinates?' I ask confused.

'Uh, he says that he is with the pack that has Alpha Quinn, and that he was informed not to say anything to Alpha Daniel. That's why I'm linking you.'

I stop what I'm doing as soon as I hear Quinn's name. When it's confirmed that it really is Quinn, by her saying not to talk to my father, I'm hurrying out of the nursery. 'Thank you! I don't have to tell, you not to say anything to the Alpha, correct?'

'Correct. I understand, Gavin. Let me know what you are needing from our end and I will take care of it. I'll send you the number he gave me to your cell.' Preston is a good male and I've always thought he would make a great head warrior once I become Alpha.

'Will do, Preston, and thanks again.'

I peek my head into the Alpha suite, "Quinn's office now." I don't even look around to see where Cici may be when I order her to the office. I take the stairs down, two at a time, until I hit the second floor and quickly reach the Alpha's office. Spencer is sitting behind the desk with his head buried in paperwork.

"Stop what you're doing, Spence." I walk over and pull my cell from my pocket, "A doctor from another pack called my pack house looking for me. One of my warriors took the message and I need to call back to get a set of coordinates. Can you pull up the map so we can type it in once we get them?"

I don't even have to mention that it's about Quinn because he knows that all I do is live and breathe with finding her these days. He's quick to move things away from the keyboard and starts typing profusely.

Cici comes flying into the room just as I dial the number that Preston sent me. Putting the speaker phone on, we wait for it to ring but it goes straight to voicemail.

'Hello, you have reached Dr. Sands with the Black Forest pack. I cannot answer my phone right now but if you would leave your name, number, and message, I will be happy to get back to you at my earliest convenience. Have a good day.'

"Dr. Sands, this is Gavin Davis returning your call. 111-434-8912"

I hang up because if he's going against his Alpha on this, I don't want to get him in any more trouble than I have to, so keeping it

short is the best way to go. I gave him what he needs, and we don't have to wait long. Not even two minutes later, my phone pings with an incoming text message.

"Ready?" I ask Spencer.

"Yep, go ahead." He responds, his fingers poised over the number keys. I read off the coordinates and watch as Spence types them in. A broad grin stretches across his face as he looks over his shoulder at me. "Quinn is about two and a half hours away, at the Black Forest pack."

"Why does that name sound familiar?" I ask more to myself than anything.

Spencer types a few things into the computer, "Black Forest pack, located between Cave Springs and Salem Rock. Current Alpha is Alpha Tate, almost twenty-one years of age, and engaged to the future Luna Greer, who might I add, has gone missing about six months ago." His forehead creases momentarily before his eyes widen, "Allies to the Black Forest pack are White Fang, Black Water, Dark Eclipse, and the former Desert Sand pack."

We all glance around at each other once the last pack's name is out of his mouth, "Jasper!" we all say in unison, and then I'm on the phone once more, dialing Declan's number.

“Send all that information to my phone, will you?” I ask Spencer.

“I sure can. I will also start gathering our warriors together.”

I nod and start walking out of the office as I wait for my cousin to

pick up, “What is it now, Gavin?” Declan sounds annoyed, but I really don’t care. Now is not the time to argue.

“Round up our allies, we’ve found her.”

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Happy Thursday friends! Hope you enjoyed this first chapter of the day. What are you waiting for... go read the next one! =)

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CHAPTER 72

Declan

“I don’t have time for your bullshit today, Lila! How many times do I have to tell you to stay out of my fucking sight unless it has to do with Holden?” I growl at the annoying she-wolf. She has the audacity to come into my office and try to seduce me! I am

repulsed by her, and just thinking about using my mating rights with her makes my stomach turn. I honestly don’t know what I saw in her to begin with.

“But Alpha, I’m sure you need a release after all this time, and with all the stress that you are under...” She jumps at the sound of my fist coming down on my desk.

“You are a huge part of my stress, Lila! The fact that you keep intruding into my space or bothering me when I’m trying to locate a good friend makes up most of my stress level!”

“Alpha Declan, Quinn has been gone for months. Do you honestly think that she will ever come back? She’s probably being used as a slave or something. There’s no telling how many males have used her by now...”

Once again, she finds my hand wrapped around her neck. My face is less than two inches from her face, “When will you learn to never talk about Alpha Quinn? Do you have a death wish? I am more than happy to oblige if you do!” I stare deep into her eyes, trying to see if I can find anything within them, “Did you have something to do with her abduction? You better think twice before you try lying to your Alpha!” I sneer.

Her eyes widen, “I swear Alpha, I had nothing to do with her being.

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taken. I swear on my life!” She rasps out.

I slam her body into the wall before letting her neck go, “Your life doesn’t mean shit to me, Lila.”

After a slight coughing fit, she looks up at me from the floor, “Fine, I swear on Hold...”

I grab her hair, yanking her head back, “If you know what’s good for you, you will not finish that sentence!” Letting her hair go, I walk back to my desk, “Get the fuck out of my sight before I decide to send you on vacation to your cell again.”

She wastes no time scurrying out of my office just as my Beta comes waltzing in. He turns his head in Lila’s direction and chuckles, “What the fuck did she want this time?”

I roll my eyes and then rub my temples, “That woman never gives up. She thinks she can still seduce me into sleeping with her and when I don’t give her what she wants, she brings Quinn up.”

“What are you going to do about her? Have you decided?” My friend asks as he takes the seat in front of my desk.

“There is nothing I can do except keep locking her in the cell, but even then, I can only keep her in it for so long. The Elders frown upon imprisoning my Luna, apparently. They are saying that I’m only trying to get out of my duties

as her Alpha.” I scoff, and then wave my hand, “Enough about the she-bitch. How’s mated life?” I grin at my best friend. I am so happy that he’s finally found his

mate.

A goofy smile appears across Carter’s face, “Aspen is amazing. I couldn’t have asked for a more perfect mate for myself.”

“No pups on the way yet?” I smirk.

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“Nah, we decided that we want to wait. We want to spend some time with just the two of us for a while, but we definitely love practicing.”

I throw my head back and give a full belly laugh, “Oh, I’m sure you do, my friend!”

Once the room grows quiet again, Carter asks solemnly, “Any new leads?”

I sober up, running my hand over my face, “Not a damn one. How can anyone fall off the face of the earth? If it wasn’t for the pack bond, I’d swear she was dead. That bond is the only thing keeping me going.”

“The fucker can’t hide forever, Declan. We will get him, and we will end him.” My Beta growls at the thought of taking out whoever it is that took Quinn. He’s going to have to get in line, though.

Carter and I are in the middle of discussing the expansion that is supposed to take place here in a few weeks when my phone rings. Rolling my eyes when I see the caller ID, I answer and put it on speaker phone.

“What is it now, Gavin?”

“Round up our allies, we’ve found her. I’m on my way to your territory now.”

“Wait! You found Quinn? How the fuck did you manage that?” I ask excitedly but still with a little bite to it.

“A call came in from a pack doctor. I don’t have any details, but he sent me coordinates to where she is located.”

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There is a pause, “Well, where the fuck is she?” I ask in annoyance because getting information from him is like pulling teeth.

“Ever heard of the Black Forest pack? They are about two and a half hours away from here.” My cousin states.

“Hm, the name sounds familiar, but nothing is popping out at me.”

“Well, they were one of Desert Sands allies. I believe that is where Jasper has been hiding. The Alpha there is young and could be impressionable, but I really don’t know.”

“How do you know that it isn’t a trap?” I question.

“Do you think that thought hasn’t crossed my mind? I don’t know... the doctor is being careful. It seems as though he isn’t wanting to get caught.” Gavin states.

I glance at my Beta and he nods, “Alright, I will call the others, so we can put a plan into motion.”

“I will be there soon, and Declan...”

“Yeah?”

“Think positive for once.” The shit hangs up right after telling me to think positive.

Carter chuckles, and I glare at him, “What the fuck are you laughing at?”

“Nothing, just that Gavin is right, you never think on the positive side.” My friend agrees with my ass of a cousin.

“Well, maybe if something would go right in my life, then I would think on the positive side.” I growl, “My life is a shit show and the one good thing that was good in my life was ripped from me, so

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yeah, I'm a negative person." Picking up the receiver on my desk, my first call goes out to Deke.

Gavin is full of energy when he gets to my territory, wanting to go in, guns blazing and shooting everyone on sight. That's just a metaphor because we don't use guns, our wolves are deadly enough. After I'm able to get him to calm the fuck down, he informs me of everything that took place since his warrior linked him.

I then go online and try to do a little investigating, that way we aren't going in completely blind. Thanks to special software for wolves only, we can get the layout of every pack's territory by simply typing in the name of the pack. The Alpha's name isn't needed, but it's nice to have every bit of info that we can muster.

Once again, all of our allies come to our aid to rescue Quinn. This time, we are not leaving that territory until we know that fucker is dead, if it is Jasper. Regardless of whether or not it's that bastard, the person who dared to take another Alpha will pay dearly.

We all leave from our own territories and plan on meeting up about a mile from the Black Forest border. Again, we know that they will have rogues on their side, but we handled them pretty well the first time, with little casualties. We are hoping that whoever has Quinn has become complacent since it's been a few months.

Goddess, three months Quinn has been inside that hell, and I can only assume that's what it is for her. I pray, she will come out of this the same as last time, but with the length of time that it's been, she's probably lost all hope of us ever finding her.

Gavin decided to ride with me instead of wasting time to go all the way home, so when his phone pings with an incoming message,

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he curses, and suddenly a chill runs down my spine before he even says a word.

"We need to step on it! The doctor just texted me, telling me that Quinn is being punished for punching another she-wolf and spitting in the Alpha's face." Gavin relays the message.

I can't help the grin that spreads across my face, "Quinn, ever the fighter."

Another ping comes through, "FUCK!" My cousin curses, "There will be a public whipping with wolfsbane taking place in one hour. It's to be held in the town square!"

I'm already on my phone with the other Alpha's. With this new information, we can't take any chances in taking our time. Time is of the essence now, and as soon as all the Alphas are on the video call, I turn to my screen, "There's been a change of plans."

That's it for today...thanks for reading! Leave me your thoughts in the comment section and come back tomorrow for more! Hope you all have an amazing day! =)

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CHAPTER 73

"Alpha Jasper wants you downstairs," Tiffany sneers as she walks into my tiny room in the attic.

"I thought he was gone for the afternoon?" I had just climbed into my twin-sized bed to try and catch a little nap, but I guess that isn't happening.

"Does it matter? He's here now and he's wanting you to go to him!" The she-bitch grabs hold of my arm and drags me from the bed.

Catching myself just in time before landing on my stomach, I glance up and see Tiffany smirking. She knew what she was doing! I stand up and get right up into her face, "If you ever try to hurt my pup again, I will end you!"

"Pfft! I'd like to see you try..." She goes to walk away, and I just clock her one right in the nose. She cries out as she falls back on her ass.

"Want to try me again, bitch? I may be small, and I may be pregnant, but you forget that I'm a fucking Alpha, and will always be stronger than your pathetic ass even without my wolf!" I walk towards the door, and then turn back to see that Tiffany is still on the floor holding her nose, "If you don't mind, I prefer not making Alpha Jasper wait."

She scrambles to her feet glaring at me and then hurries to get in front of me as we walk down to meet the Alpha asshole. When we get to Jasper's makeshift office, Alpha Tate is also in the room.

"What the fuck happened to you?" Jasper asks Tiffany.

The she-wolf points to me, "She fucking punched me because she didn't want to come down. I caught her being lazy and trying to sleep when she should be working."

"That's a fucking lie and you know it! Keep lying and I will give you another bloody nose!" I turn to Alpha asshole, "She didn't give me a chance to get up and tried pulling me off the bed, so I'd land on my stomach. If anybody tries to hurt my pup, I will protect him!" I snarl at all three of them.

Jasper gets up from behind his desk, smiling, "You gotta love the feisty ones, don't you?" He poses the question towards the other Alpha.

I don't see it coming because I'm looking at Alpha Tate, but I catch his eyes widening, which has me turning back to Jasper. He's too fast, though, as he backhands me across the face, sending me flying backwards. My back slams into a bookcase before I crumple to the floor. Jasper takes big strides to get to me before taking hold of my hair and pulling me back up.

"Don't you ever, hit one of my whores again! I'm the only one with that right. Just like nobody is allowed to touch you, because you are my whore, too!"

I don't know what comes over me but all of a sudden, I send a huge wad of spit flying at his face, "Fuck you! I am nobody's whore!"

Jasper's whole body stills for a moment. Then, without taking his eyes from me, he gives Alpha Tate an order, "Send out a mind link to your pack, letting them know that there will be a whipping in the town square within an hour's time. The whip will be laced with wolfsbane."

Both Alpha Tate and I gasp together, and the Alpha looks

sympathetically at me. I refuse to show any weakness, though, as I glare at Jasper, "Do your fucking worst!"

"We will see if you keep this feistiness as the laced whip cuts through your skin and enters your blood stream. How long do you think your pup will last then?" He smirks.

"My pup is strong, Alpha, we will both handle it." I keep my voice stern, even though I'm a trembling mess inside.

He looks over his shoulder at the other two still in the room, "I suggest you leave if you don't want to see what I'm going to do to prepare my WHORE for her whipping."

Alpha Tate hurries from the room as I hiss out the word 'pussy' at him. Tiffany on the other hand, takes a seat and gets comfortable while wearing a sadistic smile.

"Ah, good an audience! Tiffany, would you be a good whore and clear a space on my desk?" He keeps his eyes on me the whole time. Once the space is cleared, he brings me over and shoves my chest down on top of it, "Do you remember what this brand means on your neck Quinn?"

"It's nothing but an annoying scab which will be taken off once I mate my chosen." I answer.

He laughs and holds my head down hard against the desk so I'm facing Tiffany, "You are MINE, and you will remain MINE! Nobody is ever coming for you. Now, apologize to Tiffany."

"Fuck you!"

"Oh, we are going to get to that, but not until you apologize." I feel a sharp object against the side of my stomach and realize that it's his wolf's claw. He's threatening my pup all because I won't apologize to some she-whore?

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'No, Quinn, he wants you to apologize to show his power!' Tala speaks up, 'I'm here when you need me, but you must play his games for now.' I've felt her but she hasn't really been present since she woke up. I now feel like myself again with her in my

corner.

'Ugh, fine! But when we kill him, it better be slow and torturous!'

'It will be our pleasure, Quinn.'

"I'm sorry, Tiffany. I shouldn't have punched you." I roll my eyes as I say it.

"See, was that so hard?" Jasper asks. He then proceeds to lift my dress and cover my mouth as he takes me right here while Tiffany sits and watches with a sinister smile.

Once Jasper was finished with me, both he and Tiffany spit in my face. Jasper tears my dress off my body and forces me to walk out of his office. He tells me that we are to go outside and walk to the town square. I keep my head held high as I walk through the streets with pack members, including small children, lining up along the sidewalks.

I don't know who orders it, but others begin to spit on me while others look at me with sympathy and shame for their pack members. With spit and Jasper's cum dripping from me, I make my way to the posts that stands tall for occasions like this. Although, I've never known a pregnant she-wolf to get whipped in the history of shifters, I guess there is always a first time, and it looks like I'm lucky number one.

You can tell which ones are disgusted with the show that Jasper is putting on, and soon, one-by-one they begin to turn their backs to us..showing their disapproval. I can't help the smile that appears

on my face at the sight. Jasper is growling and glaring, but no matter what, they remain with their backs turned.

"Alpha, Alpha! You can't mean to do this to her!" Dr. sands comes running up to us, "Can't you wait until the pup is born?"

Jasper snarls and then rakes his claws down the doctor's chest, not killing him, but just in warning, "You dare tell me what to do with my own prisoner? How about I bring your Luna out and tie her up beside this whore?"

Dr. sands glances at me, not knowing what more he can do. I smile softly and shake my head as I place my hand over my stomach. He nods as though he understands that I'm trying to tell him to make sure he saves my pup at all costs afterwards.

Before I know it, we are standing beside the tall post with shackles hanging from it. There is dried blood coating the chains and the post from past whippings. I step up to the post and Jasper is quick to lock the shackles around my wrists. I glance to the side and see the doctor try to tell me something. He keeps pointing to his head, but he's trying to be discreet about it.

'I think he's trying to tell us to mind link.' Tala says.

'But I can't link to him, and my pack is too far away.' I remind my wolf.

'Are they though? Maybe he was able to get through to someone.' My eyes widen with what she just said. I had forgotten that he said he would try and help.

I nod slightly to him and then turn my head toward the pole, 'Spence, can you hear me?'

Jasper is going on with some kind of speech about disobeying and whatnot, but I'm not paying attention to him. I try calling out to my

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Beta once again, but I still get no answer.

'Don't give up Quinn.' Tala encourages me.

'Spencer, Cam, is anybody there?'

'Alpha? Is that you?' It's Cam's voice that comes through.

'Oh, my Goddess, Cam! Where are you?'

'We are just at the Black Forest pack's border, ready to breach it.' He informs me.

'Oh, thank Goddess! You must be careful when you get here. I'm in the center of town, about to be whipped. Jasper is here! Capture him but do not kill him. This fucker is mine!'

'Copy that! It's so good to hear your voice, Alpha!' Cam says before I lose him due to a slice going across my back.

I clench my jaw as the first strike hits, only there is no burn to it. I look to my side and see Jasper smirking at me. He's not the one whipping me. When I look over at the doctor, he gives me a slight smile and a head nod. Whoever is whipping me does not have it laced with wolfsbane. It still burns like the devil, but I'll take it.

After only four strikes, there is a commotion at the edge of town, and I'm given a reprieve as everyone looks in that direction. Growls and snarls erupt all around us and soon we are surrounded by thousands of wolves.

TGIF! Thanks for reading! =)

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CHAPTER 74

I open my link back up to Cam, 'I need you to come and get me Cam. Don't let Gavin or Alpha Declan see me this way.'

'Alpha, they will be fine. They understand what you have been through.' My head warrior states.

'It's not that Cam, I'm naked at the moment, chained up, and whipped, but what I don't want them to see is my stomach, yet.'

'What's wrong with your stomach, Alpha?' I don't realize that he is already here until Cam poses this question just after he transforms from his wolf. I turn towards him and his eyes bulge.

"Please, cover me up before they see."

Cam busts the shackles free and then looks around for something to cover me with, but Dr. Sands is right beside me with a blanket. He pulls out a key and bends down a moment, and that's when I feel a stick in my ankle. A slow burn starts to move up my leg.

"The wolfs...wolfsbane..." Cam catches me before I can hit the ground.

"Damn it, I was hoping to get it off he before he remembered. He must have seen me going for it." The doctor states.

“What’s wrong with her?” Cam asks frantically.

“Quick, we need to get her to the hospital! She just got a small dose of wolfsbane, and it’s not good for the pup!” Dr. Sands explains..

“Ta-take Jas-Jasper a-alive...” I try to get out as Cam picks up

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speed while running behind the doctor.

“I already told both Gavin and Alpha Declan, and they told everyone else.” My head warrior is a good man, and a very caring man. He starts throwing out orders the moment we step into the hospital, and with the doctor beside him, they all listen.

“Bring her in here!” I hear the doctor instruct Cam but it’s the last thing I hear as I let sleep take me.

Gavin

The streets are covered in blood as both wolves and men fight each other. We are not being lenient with any one unless they kneel to us as they surrender. I come across a male who looks like the picture of Alpha Tate that I saw online. He’s down on one knee along with quite a bit of his warriors. I’m not understanding why he’s not fighting. What kind of Alpha surrenders while having his men continue fighting?

Changing back to my human form, I stand before him, “You are Alpha Tate, are you not?”

“I am.”

“Then why are you not fighting with your other men?” I ask and point to the wolves that are getting shredded piece by piece.

“Those are not my men. I told all my warriors to surrender the moment you attacked. We have no beef with you.” The Alpha states.

“No? Do you not have Alpha Quinn prisoner here?” I growl. What does this fool take me for?

“As a matter of fact, I do not. Alpha Jasper is the one you want. He’s the one that took her and has...”

His words trail off, but I don’t miss the look that crosses his face. I grab him by the collar and yank him up, “You’re going to sit here and tell me that you had no part in this as you did nothing to help another Alpha?” Mace wants to tear his throat out, but I keep him at bay until I find out more information.

“Jasper came in here with too many rogues! He took my fated mate, our future Luna, and has held her captive in order to have our cooperation! What would you do?” The Alpha asks desperately.

I stare into his eyes, and I know he’s telling the truth. Letting his shirt go, I sigh, “Where is your Luna now?”

“I’m not sure. I think she may be in the cells because he hasn’t let any of my men down there. I can’t link her, because I hadn’t mated with her yet.”

I nod, and then send some of my warriors with Alpha Tate’s

warriors to go check the cells. Turning back to the Alpha, “Where is Alpha Quinn?”

“I saw one of your men unshackle her from the post, but then they had to rush her to the hospital. Jasper must have pressed the button for the ankle bracelet he had on her. It was full of

wolfsbane.”

I glance around the town and see that the fighting has pretty much stopped, and Declan is now walking over to us. Turning back to the Alpha, I ask, “Which way to your hospital?”

He points to the left of us, and I thank him. I then meet my cousin in the middle, “We need to go to the hospital. That’s where Quinn was taken after getting a dose of wolfsbane.”

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He redirects his movements to match mine, “So we are letting all these people go?”

“Only the ones who surrendered. Alpha Tate ordered them all to surrender because this wasn’t their fight. This was all Jasper. The fucker took Alpha Tate’s fated mate and has imprisoned her in order to get them to cooperate.”

“That son of a bitch!” He curses, “I can’t wait to get my hands on him!”

I glance sideways at my cousin, “We all agreed to let Quinn get her revenge.”

“Oh, she will, but I’m going to have a little fun pre-gaming with that fucker!”

“Do we even have him, or did he get away again?” More than anything I want the bastard in our hands, but Quinn is more important at the moment.

“Oh, we have him alright! Carter zoned in on him right away. He took him down like he used to take down our opponents out on the field under the Friday night lights.” Declan chuckles.

“Man, that sucks to be Jasper. I remember Carter out on the football field. I never wanted to be the one going against him!” I chuckle.

“You and me both.” He replies with a smirk.

”

We both rush through the doors at once and come to a stop at the reception desk. The town was being attacked and everyone in here is just going about like it’s just a regular day. I shake my head and then ask the she-wolf at the desk where Quinn is at. She tries telling us that we have to wait for the doctor, but we both growl, and she points in the direction down the hall.

Dividing into pages now

We are halfway down the hall when Cam comes out of one of the rooms. We both start jogging over to him, but he holds his hand up before we can even try reaching for the door. If he wasn’t Quinn’s head warrior, I’d rip his throat out but I don’t think Quinn would ever forgive me, so all I do is growl at him in warning.

“Don’t growl at me, Gavin. The doctor said to give him a bit, so he can wake her up. She’s been through a lot.”

“Don’t you think we know this? We want to be there with her when she wakes up!”

He crosses his arms in front of his chest and stands his ground, "I'm here for my Alpha. You are not my Alpha yet, so stand down before I have to make you."

A chuckle erupts behind me, and I turn to see Declan covering his mouth as he listens to our bickering, "Oh, you find that funny? I bet you wouldn't if that was your girlfriend in there!" I glare at him.

He sighs, "Just let the doctor work on her and then we can go in."

"Fine, but I'm going in first without you! I was being nice by bringing you but since you want to take this fucker's side, screw you!"

Just before he can say whatever it is he was going to say, the doctor comes out and smiles at us, "Which one of you is Gavin?"

"I am!" I step forward.

"Alpha Quinn would like to see you alone for a moment, and then the other can go in." The doctor looks between me and my cousin, but I don't wait. Rushing through the door, I see her tiny body under a stack of covers.

Dividing into pages now

"Quinn! Thank the Goddess you are okay!" I go over and take her hand in mine. Brushing some hair away from her face, she smiles

up at me.

"I didn't think I'd ever see you again, Gavin." A tear trickles across her face. She's lying on her side in a fetal position, so the tear runs across the bridge of her nose, and I swipe it away. "I tried to be so brave, but I almost gave up. If I wasn't taken to Dr. Sands the other day, I would have. He helped bring Tala back, and he gave me hope."

"We never gave up on you, baby! We've been searching all this time even though we had no leads." I kiss her forehead. My eyes sweep her blanket-covered form, "How are you, Quinn. Did they... did Jasper..."

"Sh, let's not talk about that right now, okay?" She smiles softly, but I see it in her eyes. That son of a bitch assaulted her. He took what wasn't his! "Gavin,"

she touches my arm which surprisingly calms me down, “I need to tell you something.”

“What is it, baby? You can tell me.” I caress her forehead with one hand while I hold her hand with my other one.

Taking my hand, she moves it downward, and I smile softly, caressing her hip, and then over to her stomach. I gaze at her as my thumb moves back and forth over her belly. Suddenly, something dawns on me. I look down and see that my hand is on her stomach which is protruding out. I yank my hand back and fling the covers away from her.

I see red the moment she lifts her hospital gown. Fisting my hands, I snarl, “I’m going to fucking kill him! He’s going to die a slow death! I’m going to tear his...”

“Gavin!” Quinn calls out to me. Once I look at her, and calm down a

little bit, she continues, “It’s not Jasper’s. I found out I was pregnant when I first got here.”

She’s not making sense. If it isn’t Jasper’s, then whose is it? I don’t know what’s wrong with me but none of this is making any sense. Quinn then grabs my hand and places it over her bump.

“Say hello to your son.”

That’s all for today peeps! Let me know your thoughts, and please prepare yourself for the upcoming chapters of Quinn’s revenge. I will leave a warning label like I usually try to, but I wanted to give you a heads up. Having a great weekend! =)

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CHAPTER 75

“Say hello to your son.” I take hold of Gavin’s hand once again and place it on my stomach.

“My son?”

“Yes, well, our son...” I chuckle.

“How...I mean, we were so careful.” He states with a look of utter confusion on his face.

“Yeah, that’s what I thought as well, and we will have to figure it out, but after everything that has happened, I don’t blame you for having doubts. I knew you would, and so I had Dr. Sands take what he needed to do a paternity test. All you need to do is supply your DNA, Gavin.” I smile at the male before me. I’d want to know for sure myself if the roles were reversed, so I can’t be mad.

“If you say the pup is mine, then I believe you. There is no need for a test.” He sits back down on the edge of the bed as he stares at my belly.

“I want to have one. I don’t want anybody claiming that this pup isn’t yours.”

“How...” he glances up at me, “How do you feel about this?”

“It’s definitely not something I wanted so soon, and without having a mate,” I chuckle and then rub my hand over the giant bump, “But I wouldn’t trade him for anything. He’s what got me through it all. I lived for him, I lived knowing that once he was born, he was going to be delivered to his father, so he would at least know the love of one of his parents.”

Dividing into pages now

“Quinn! Thank the Goddess you are okay!” I go over and take her hand in mine. Brushing some hair away from her face, she smiles up at me.

“I didn’t think I’d ever see you again, Gavin.” A tear trickles across her face. She’s lying on her side in a fetal position, so the tear runs across the bridge of her nose, and I swipe it away. “I tried to be so brave, but I almost gave up. If I wasn’t taken to Dr, Sands the other day, I would have. He helped bring Tala back, and he gave me hope.”

“We never gave up on you, baby! We’ve been searching all this time even though we had no leads.” I kiss her forehead. My eyes sweep her blanket-covered form, “How are you, Quinn. Did they... did Jasper...”

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Dividing into pages now

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“Say hello to your son.”

NN

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”

Gavin lifts my hand and kisses my knuckles, "Now he will know the love of both of his parents, because I will never let you out of my sight again, Quinn."

"This wasn't your fault, Gavin. I knew better than to go for a run by myself, but I needed space, some alone time." I try to explain, but it doesn't matter anymore. It's over now, "Please say he didn't get away again." I whisper loudly.

Gavin's grin is big, "Nope, he's being held by Declan's Beta. He went after him first."

Relief floods me at the thought of finally being able to get my revenge on the asshole, "Remind me to give Carter a big sloppy kiss." I laugh.

A growl echoes through the room, "I will do no such thing!" Gavin states, "And I doubt Aspen will allow it!"

"Oh! That's right; I forgot they were mates!" I grin.

There is a knock on the door just before the doctor comes in, "Uh, there is an Alpha out here anxious to see you, Alpha Quinn. I'm afraid he will tear up my waiting room if you don't allow him. entrance."

Gavin chuckles, "Make him wait."

I slap him playfully, "Be nice to your cousin!"

He rolls his eyes, "Fine. I'm going to go with the doctor so he can get that sample for the test that YOU want. I figure you will want to break the news to Declan without me around."

"Oh, don't be using me as an excuse to not being here when he finds out that you knocked me up!" I glare jokingly at him.

He scratches the back of his head, "Yeah, there's that too."

I cover myself up once more, but Gavin lowers the cover to place a kiss on my protrusion and then covers me himself and kisses my lips tenderly before following the doctor out.

"Hey, beautiful," Declan pokes his head in after he does my signature knock, "Are you up for more company?"

“Of course! Doc says I can head home in just a few hours. He just wants to monitor something for a little bit to make sure all is good.” I smile as he leans down and places a kiss on the top of my head.

“How are you really?” He asks.

I sigh, “I’m better than I should be. I don’t know what kind of after affects I will have mentally, but right now, I seem to be okay.”

“Did he... or anybody for that matter...”

“Declan, I don’t want to talk about that right now. I will talk to a therapist when I get back home, but I don’t want to talk about it right now.”

“You don’t always have to be strong, Quinn.” He takes my hand and rubs his thumb back and forth across the top.

“It’s not about being strong at the moment; it’s about staying sane until I can get myself settled back in at home. There are going to be lots of changes in the coming months.”

“What do you mean? What kind of changes?” He asks with a small smile on his face.

I study him for a moment, worried about the reaction that I’m going to get, but I realize that there is no good way of telling this handsome Alpha that I am carrying another male’s pup, so without further ado, I toss the blankets aside. I watch as his smile fades and anger starts to take its place. When he stands up from the chair, it topples over and lands sideways onto the floor.

“I know we are supposed to leave him for you, but I can’t, Quinn. I will kill that son of a bitch for daring to touch you, never mind, putting his spawn pup in you!” He heads for the door with his hands fisted.

“Declan!” I call out to him, “Stop, you don’t understand!”

He turns, “What don’t I understand? Are you telling me that the bastard rapes you, gets you pregnant, and now you want to keep his offspring?”

“That’s not it at all, but please, you have to calm down. Please come sit back down.” I point to the chair still laying on its side.

He scoffs, but he does as I ask and picks up the chair. Placing it right beside the bed, he sits down and takes my hand again. I see him glance at my belly and can tell that he's repulsed by it. He tries pulling his hand back when I lift it to place it on top of my stomach.

"Declan, please listen. This pup has your blood running through it, not Jasper's." I want to chuckle when I see the repulsion turn to confusion, "This is Gavin's pup, Declan."

I'm not really sure what he's thinking now because his expression goes blank. He doesn't pull away, though, and that's a good sign. He does lean in and place his forehead against mine and his hand as he sighs heavily. The room is silent for a long while before he says anything.

guess this means that the two of you will be mating for sure,
now.

"Declan..." I'm not sure what to say to this. I've never wanted to hurt him, but him and I have had everything working against us since the beginning, "I know this isn't what we wanted, but hey, at least we still have each other in our lives."

He smiles, but it's a sad one, "Yes, we must think on the positive side." He gets a strange look on his face, though.

"What's the matter? What's that look for?" I ask.

"I thought you were taking the birth control?"

"Pfft! A lot of good that did! We even used condoms, and it still happened. I guess when they say abstinence is the best birth. control, they mean it!" I snicker.

"No, Quinn," Declan stands up and starts pacing back and forth, "That medication is foolproof; there is no way that you had any of it in your system if you were able to get pregnant."

"I got the shot that day I came to see you. The day Lila took Holden." I remind him, not knowing what else to say.

“Yeah, the same way Lila was taking it as well?” He stops pacing, “You were using condoms as well, you said?”

“Yes. The last thing we wanted was to get pregnant.”

“Are you sure Gavin didn’t trick you?” He asks.

“Gavin was adamant about me not getting pregnant, Declan. Don’t place this blame on him, especially when you couldn’t come to terms with Lila being as conniving as she...” I cut myself off as I remember a specific day, “Oh, my Goddess! That little bitch!”

“What... Lila? We already knew that.” Declan scoffs.

“Yes, I know, but it was that day... when I told you that she stopped by because she was pissed that she smelled me all over your son.”

“Okay, what about it?”

“I was out front saying goodbye to Gavin, and left Lila with Cici and Spencer, but when I came back in, they were nowhere around, and Lila was by herself.” I start to bite my nail like I usually do out of habit, and Declan pulls my hand away from my mouth, chuckling, “How much do you want to bet that she tampered with my condoms just like she did yours?”

“Why would she tamper with your condoms? What would she get out of it?” He asks even more confused.

I face palm myself before looking back up at him, “Me getting pregnant works in her favor because I would have to mate Gavin. She’s obsessed with the relationship you and I have.”

“Okay, yeah, I see that now, but what about the birth control?” He goes back to pacing once more.

“I think she has Dr. Langley in her pocket. I’m not sure how, but even his nurse told me that she’s the one who usually administers the shot, but he told her that day that he would be doing it.”

Declan stops dead in his tracks, “That’s who it was! I’m going to fucking kill them both!”

Happy Saturday! Hope you enjoyed this chapter... let me know your thoughts!
=)

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CHAPTER 76

Dr. Langley released me with a full bill of health for both me and the pup. Paternity also came back naming Gavin the father, and even though he trusted me, he's been wearing a big ole grin ever since. I wish I could say something positive about Declan's

attitude, but he's been sulking ever since we left the Black Forest pack. I can't really blame him, though. Learning that you have been duped, not only by your child's mother, but by the pack doctor, that's a lot to take in.

When Declan disclosed to me that he had smelled a familiar male on Lila one day but couldn't place it, it all came together. Lila and Dr. Langley are sleeping together. Lila used the good doctor to her advantage, but what I don't understand is why is he still helping her if she is now the Luna, now that she chose Declan over him?

There are still holes to fill, but we will find the answers. The fact that she might have been behind me getting pregnant as well, that's not something I'm going to take lying down. I am an Alpha now, and she has done a grave offense against both me and Gavin. I will get my revenge against her, but right now, I want to see how my pack is and then take care of Jasper.

Declan will be holding him in his cells for the time being because I don't want him anywhere near me or my pack. Gavin didn't want to take him to his pack because he doesn't trust his father not to release him. That is another issue all together that has yet to be handled.

I glance out the window and see all the familiar scenery and excitement takes hold of me. I can't wait to see Cici and Spencer, who had to stay behind due to Alpha Daniel knowing about Demi

and little Ayden being part of the pack now. Gavin informed me that he plans on taking them to Deke's pack for the time being but wasn't able to get it done being coming for me.

The streets are lined with Dark Moon's pack members cheering as we pass them by. I make sure my window is down, so I can wave and smile at as many members as I can as we drive by. I've missed them all so much, and I notice that there are a few new faces as well. I look back questioningly at Gavin.

"You have about a hundred and fifty new pack members that were sworn in." He grins proudly at me; I am so proud of you Quinn. Look at what you have! They come, wanting to have you lead them."

Even Declan can't hide his smile after hearing Gavin's statement, "You know Gavin," Declan turns in his seat from the front passenger seat, "you're still an asshole, but you have grown since being with Quinn. Even though, I still think that I'm the better male for her, I know you will treat her good and look out for her."

Gavin scoffs at his cousin, "I'm really not sure whether to take that as a compliment or be offended by it."

I chuckle and place my hand over his, which is resting on my thigh, "Take it as a compliment, babe, because you probably won't hear anything close to it again from him." I turn and wink at Declan, making him grin before turning back around just as we pull up to the pack house.

Cici comes barreling down the steps as the car stops, and Declan jumps out quickly, not wanting my best friend to barrel into me as I get out. I didn't want to tell any of them over the phone about the pup, so knowing my best friend, she would knock me to the ground first and then ask questions later.

Cici literally growls at the Alpha for blocking her passage, but when I step out from around him, her eyes go wide with surprise. Spencer has the same expression as his mate does. I think this may be the first time that I have ever seen my friend speechless. The anger finally comes, and I have to hold up my hand to stop her.

"Gavin is the father of my pup."

Another look of surprise as she glances back and forth between

us before a smile lights up her face and she throws her arms around my neck, "I've missed you so much! Don't ever do that again, do you hear me?"

“Yes, I promise to never go anywhere by myself again.” I hug her back and tears begin to form. I’m so happy to be back home, with the people who love me.

Cici pulls away from me, “Now, how about we go inside and relax. You look like a whale; how much longer do you have?”

I laugh at Cici’s non-filtered mouth, “Thank you for the insult, and I have about two months left.”

“Well, there is so much to do before the baby comes!”

“Before ‘he’ comes.” I correct my friend.

“Oh, my Goddess! You’re having a little Alpha!” She squeals.

“Even if it was a girl, she would still be Alpha.” I chuckle.

“Oh, you know what I mean.” She waves my comment away, “We also have to figure out when to announce your union.”

“Uh, Cici,” Gavin jumps in, “Can we just let Quinn rest a bit before throwing all this at her?”

“Oh, gosh! I’m so sorry, I just got so excited, but yes, go upstairs and get some rest.” She pats my shoulder and lets me turn around and face Declan.

“Will you be heading back right away, or are you staying for a bit?”

“You should rest, and I should go check on my son. Goddess only knows what his mother has been doing while I’ve been away. I will come by tomorrow and check on you, okay?”

“That sounds good. Give Holden a kiss and hug from me. I’m sure he’s gotten so big since I’ve been gone.” My eyes sting at the thought of all I’ve missed since being in captivity.

Declan leans in and kisses my forehead, “I’ll bring him with me tomorrow, how does that sound?”

“Thank you! I would love to see him!”

Declan and Carter head back to the Storm River pack while Gavin takes me inside picking me up bridal-style to carry me up the stairs. There is no arguing with the proud father-to-be when it comes to my well-being.

I end up sleeping until morning, but it was very much needed, let me tell you. Being pregnant and working from morning to night doesn't go well together at all. Sleeping in my bed alone gave me a great night of sleep, instead of sleeping in that pathetic twin-size bed with springs sticking out everywhere.

Gavin's arms around me may have had something to do with it as well. I've missed him holding me at night, and I thought that I would never feel them around me again, or the kisses he's sprinkling across my shoulder as I wake up.

"Mm, Mr. Davis, you're already spoiling me, and I haven't even been home for twenty-four hours."

"I plan on spoiling you every day for the rest of our lives, Miss Night."

I turn in his arms, so we are facing each other, "So, we should probably talk about our union ceremony. Are you still wanting to wait until I know what I want?"

"Do you know what you want, Quinn?"

"I know that I want you. I know that I'm in love with you, Gavin, and that you make me happy. I know that you are kind and caring, and nothing like your father. I know that you will make a great Alpha, and if your father refuses to give you your rightful title, you will still be the Alpha of Dark Moon. I also know that you will make a wonderful father to our pup. Does that answer your question, Gavin?"

"Will you answer one more question for me, Quinn?" he asks in a husky voice.

"Of course."

"Can I kiss you?"

The smile that appears is automatic, "Yes, Gavin. You can kiss me."

That's all for today! I'll be posting one chapter for tomorrow, and then back to 2 a day! =)

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CHAPTER 77

Declan

"Now Declan, you can't be going in there acting all Alpha on the bitch." Carter states as he stares at the road.

We have just left Dark Moon and are heading back to our own pack as my Beta tries calming me down. My claws keep coming out and I'm tearing up the seat to the SUV, but I really don't give a fuck at the moment. That bitch has fucked up for the last time.

I turn toward my best friend in disbelief, after hearing what just came out of his mouth, "I AM her fucking Alpha, but she apparently keeps forgetting it!" I snarl.

"That's not what I mean, and you know it! Let's think about this for a moment, okay?" He takes his eyes off the road momentarily to glance at me and see that he has my full attention. I lift my brow at him as I wait for him to continue, "The Elders are going to want to see proof that Lila has done everything you are accusing her of, but you don't have any...yet. What we need to do is put a tracker on her somehow. I'd suggest having the doctor inject her with one, but that isn't going to work." He grunts.

"That's actually not a bad idea, Carter. I may not get proof of what she's done to me or Quinn, but even if we can get something on her, enough to discredit her, she will lose Luna status." I know deep down that the bitch is still sleeping around, and that alone will get her booted. Alpha's may sleep around, like my uncle, apparently, but it's a huge no for a Luna to do so. I know it isn't fair, but the Elders refuse to come out of the dark ages, where it was okay for an Alpha to have multiple she-wolves on the side.

"The only problem with my idea is, how do we get the tracker in her?" My Beta asks.

"That isn't what I'm worried about. I'm more worried about my acting skills because I'm going to have to give my best performance, making her think I want her. Then I will drug her, so we can then have her injected once she passes out."

“Damn, bro, you might as well think of another plan then,” Carter snickers, “You suck ass when it comes to acting!”

“Fuck off, Beta! That was high school; I would like to think that it has gotten a little better.” I laugh for the first time in days.

“I guess we shall see; won’t we.” Is my friend’s only response.

I’m glad that Lila isn’t around when we get back to the pack house because even though we have a plan, I don’t think, Duke is calm enough yet to face the bitch. I feel my wolf’s heartache, and his rage, all wrapped up into one big ball of hatred towards the she- wolf. I don’t blame him, but unlike him, being the one to go all wolf and then ask questions later, I have to be the reasonable one most of the time. Well, mainly when it comes to Quinn, and she is a huge part of this.

Duke is hurt that she’s with pup by Gavin, and so am I, but I can’t be a hypocrite. I’ve got my own pup with another woman, but Duke doesn’t seem to want to think about that.

So, when I’m told that Lila left a few hours ago, I breathe a huge sigh of relief. Lacy brings Holden out to me right away and he’s got the biggest smile on his face when he spots me. Holding out his arms, he makes grabbing motions with his hands.

“Da da!”

Dividing into pages now

When I first heard him call me da da a few weeks ago, I couldn’t have been happier. Most pups start talking about a year old, but not Holden. When I asked a therapist for advice, she said to give him time. A lot of things can stunt a pup’s growth, but she thinks it’s due to his home life. Even though I dote on him, and he is spoiled by everybody that he comes into contact with, he senses the loss of his mother’s love. That alone makes me want to end that bitch.

Lila’s attitude toward our son isn’t anything like a ‘real’ mother’s attitude. I honestly believe that she only got pregnant for the Luna title. She doesn’t care about Holden at all. Which is why I need to get her out of our lives once and for all and find a chosen mate. One who will give my son the love that he’s been missing from his real mother.

“Hey, little man! Did you miss your daddy?” I take him from his nanny’s arms and kiss his forehead before hugging him to me, “I’m home now, buddy. How about we go to the playroom and play cars for a little bit before daddy reads you a bedtime story?”

My son’s face lights up and he nods his head vigorously, as he giggles. Aside from his speech, the rest of his motor skills are right on target for his age, if not a little ahead, which for me, makes up for his lack of speech. He is a very emotional little boy, but he also always tries to be strong. He loves to copy every move I make when he thinks I’m not looking, and I have to hide the smile that always wants to break free whenever I witness his actions.

Spending time with my son is always the highlight of my day. I just wish there was more time in the day, so I would have more time with him after dealing with pack business. I always thought I would have a Luna to share in these moments with, but life tends to throw all these damn curve balls my way.

Once I finally get Holden to sleep, I go back to my own room to shower and relax a little. After thinking on the Lila issue, I text

Dividing into pages now

Gavin to let him know of my plan. Normally I wouldn’t because we still have issues to work out, but I’m needing something from him, and surprisingly, he sends it.

After another few moments thinking of what I’m wanting to say or how I want to explain things, I dial the number to the person who I believe will have no issue with lending his services. The voice that answers is questioning, and I’m sure it’s because my number isn’t familiar.

“Hello, Dr. Sands. It’s Alpha Declan, and I need your assistance with a little problem.”

Visiting Quinn the next day with Holden was the best time that I have had in a long while. I always have a good time when I hang with her. Holden is in love with Quinn just as much as I am, and it hurts a little knowing that he will never have her as a mother, but I know she will always be a part of his life, so I’m hoping it will help.

Holden was able to play with Ayden for a little while before Gavin whisked both Demi and the toddler to the Sun River pack. Hopefully, Deke can keep

them safe until we take care of my uncle. I'm actually in agreement with Gavin on this subject; Ayden is better off not having Daniel in his life. The fact that my uncle cheated on his mate with a young she-wolf, who did not consent, makes me sick to my stomach. My aunt really is no better, not doing anything about her cheating mate.

There are those who take their mates for granted, and then there are those, like me, who would give anything to even have a mate. Stealing a glance at Quinn, I can't help but think of how things would be if we were able to claim each other like we had planned. She is so good with my son, and I know that she will make a wonderful mother and Luna. She's already a phenomenal Alpha.

Dividing into pages now

The woman, herself, looks over at me, sensing my stare, I'm sure, and graces me with her beautiful smile. Sending a smile of my own, I then lean back in the patio chair, enjoying the warm breeze as it ruffles my hair, and praying to the Goddess Selene to send me someone like Quinn that I can share my life with.

Here's a special chapter for today peeps! Hope you all had a wonderful weekend! =)

Read The alpha who saved me by Stacy Rush Chapter 78 online free

CHAPTER 78

Gavin

Life with Quinn, following her rescue, has been interesting to say the least. More than likely it's the pregnancy hormones, but she's hot and then cold when it comes to intimacy. Now don't get me wrong, I had no plans to even try getting her to have sex with me; not after what that fucker has done to her. She's the one that begs and pleads with me, and once I finally give in, and we have a really hot make out session, she then pushes me away, telling me she isn't ready. Okay, I handle it, and I hold her while we watch a movie. As soon as she falls asleep, I go in and take a shower just so I can take care of myself.

Well, it's continued every night. I try saying no and she gets upset and starts accusing me of not being attracted to her any longer, so I give in. Every night I have jerked off in the shower after she has fallen asleep, and it's no different tonight. Although, just as I'm finishing up, Quinn walks into the bathroom and stops dead in her tracks.

"What are you doing?" She asks a bit offensively.

Shit, think, think, think! Oh, I've got it! "I'm sorry, baby. You were just looking so damn fine while you were sleeping but I didn't want to wake you because I know how exhausting it is carrying my pup. I decided I would just take care of myself instead. Letting you sleep is the least I can do for what you are doing for me." I nod towards her stomach and give her my best loving smile.

Bringing her hands to her chest, "Awe, babe, that's so sweet. I'm sorry I wasn't awake to take care of you! I don't want to shirk on my duty as you future Luna."

I open my arms for her to join me, "Don't say that baby. You are perfect just the way you are."

She walks towards me and pulls her nightie off over her head. I don't care what people say, I think pregnant woman are so fucking sexy! Well, mine is hot. She walks over and steps in under the water. She sticks her breasts out, which, by the way, have gotten fucking huge, and she smiles as she washes her hair.

"Do you need help with that?"

"Nope," she pops the P, "Just stand back and enjoy watching me wash myself. The least I can do is give you something to watch while you jack that cock off." Her smile is seductive as hell and I'm hard all over again.

I'm not going to pass up this offer, so I lean against the tiled wall and wrap my hand around my shaft while watching her finish. washing her hair. Her breasts jut out and jiggle with each. movement, and when she turns her back to me, that ass..." I almost come right away, but I want to see more, so I clench my teeth and continue to watch.

The bodywash is next, as she pours it into her hand instead of the loofah. She starts with her arms before moving to her chest, where she massages and pinches her own nipples as she watches my hand slide back and forth on my

cock. She slowly moves down to her stomach, and then her lower region. Because she's gotten big, she lifts her leg up onto the bench in the corner in order to wash between her legs.

It doesn't take long before I realize that she's going to get herself off while I get myself off, "That's it baby, fuck yourself for me. I want to see you come apart while watching me do the same."

She bites her lower lip, "I'm too sensitive, I'm going to come soon."

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"No, you're not. You will come when I come." She whimpers, but she fights it nonetheless, "There you go, eyes on me. Watch my hand work my cock as you fuck that beautiful pussy of yours."

"Gavin..." she pants but her eyes never leave me.

"Not yet..."

"Oh Goddess..."

Her little moans get me, and I feel myself swelling, "Get ready baby."

Her hand fucks herself faster, and as soon as I say, "Now," she lets herself go, and so do I. We come together in a beautiful chorus of grunts and moans as we stare into each other's eyes.

"Oh wow!" She giggles as soon as she comes down from her high, "That was..."

"Intense..." I finish her sentence and she nods, "Come here." I meet her halfway and bring her into my embrace.

"Thank you, Gavin."

"Never thank me for giving you pleasure."

"No, thank you for not pressuring me, but please don't lie to me again, no matter how much you don't want to hurt my feelings."

I pull away, frowning, "What are you talking about?"

"I know you have come in here to shower and take care of yourself every night since I've been back. It was sweet of you to say what you did, but always be honest."

"Quinn, I..."

She cuts me off, "No, I know how I've been and I'm sorry. I want so bad to be with you, and I think that I will be able to, but then it gets to be too much, and I just can't finish what I start. I'm such a cock tease!" I can see her eyes glisten with unshed tears.

"Hey, listen to me!" I grab both sides of her face, "I know how hormonal pregnant she-wolves are, but what you went through is not something we can just push to the side. I'm right here with you, Quinn, and I'm not going anywhere. If you want to try every damn night, then we will try every damn night, and if it fails...well, it's a good thing there is plenty of water for showers."

A laugh bursts out of her, and I join in.

I have to leave Quinn for a little while, so I can go have a talk with my father. I've been putting it off since we got Quinn back, but I know I can't do it any longer. Quinn's the one that has been urging me to go to my father. We are hoping that with the news of me becoming a father, he will finally step aside and let me take over the pack

He's already standing on the front porch by the time I pull up. I no sooner get out of the car, he starts in, "When were you going to tell me that the bitch got knocked while with Alpha Jasper?"

I see red right away but calm myself because I know anger will do no good, "He is not an Alpha, and the pup is not his!"

"Don't you dare fucking tell me that you are going to take responsibility for the bastard!"

"Will you just shut the fuck up!" It's Mace that growls it out, making my father stop from saying whatever else he was going to say, "Quinn was already pregnant when she was taken. I've had a paternity test done and the pup is mine, so kindly refrain from

calling him a bastard!"

“Well, technically he is. The two of you aren’t mated yet, so...”

I cut him off, “It’s being discussed as we speak, Father. I came here to give you the news myself, but I see you already knew, so what I want to know, is how?”

“I have my ways, never you mind. A son you say? You’re sure it’s a male?”

I sigh and pinch the bridge of my nose, “Yes, it’s a male, my heir. Just like I’m your heir and should be Alpha by now. Are you going to give me what’s rightfully mine?”

“You have been shirking on your duties to play house with Alpha bitch; why should I hand it over to you, as irresponsible as you are?”

“Oh please, Father! This is just some other excuse that you are coming up with because you are not wanting to hand power over to me!”

“You are too damn soft for this title!”

“WHY? IS IT BECAUSE I DON’T GO AROUND RAPING UNDERAGE SHE-WOLVES?”

His anger subsides and, in its place, a sinister grin takes over, “I knew that bitch was there. How do you like your baby brother?”

I growl up at my father, “I like him just fine. That’s why you will never see him again, so you can’t warp his mind like you tried to do with me!”

He snickers, “We will see about that. As for the Alpha title, I will hold on to it for a while longer.”

Dividing into panes now

“Are you fucking serious right now?”

“As serious as a heart attack, Gavin.” He turns and starts to walk into the pack house.

“Don’t think you will ever get to see your grand pup as long as you hold the title from me.”

He stops and turns, his eyes roving over me, “Does it really look. like I care?” With that, he disappears inside, leaving me outside to take everything in.

He never planned on handing the title over to me. He’s been keeping me hanging on all this time for what? What is his end game? I go to turn around, but my mother calls out my name, so I turn back and see her coming around the side of the house.

“What is it, Mother?”

“Is it true? Are you going to be a father?”

I sigh, “Yes, Quinn is carrying my pup.”

Her hands go to her mouth as she gasps, “Please don’t punish me for your fathers’ misdeeds, Gavin. I want to be able to see my Grand pup! I’ve tried talking to him about the Alpha title; he won’t budge, and I don’t know why.”

“You’ve let him get away with one too many misdeeds, as you call them, and that’s why he is the way he is.” I step up to my mother and give her a hug, “I won’t stop you from seeing him, but I will not bring him here.”

“I understand. I will be invited to the Union ceremony, won’t I?”

“Of course, Mother. I will let you know when it is, but I don’t want him there, so I will mind link you once the details are in order,”

Dividing into pages now

“Thank you, Gavin, I love you. Please take care of yourself and Quinn. She will need you in the coming weeks.”

“I promise, I will. I’ve got to go, Mother.” I glare back up at the front door that my father walked through, and then get into my vehicle and drive away.

All I have to say is, I am definitely Team Gavin at the moment! Is anybody else with me??

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CHAPTER 79

I keep putting off going to see Jasper, and both Gavin and Declan keep telling me that it's okay if I want to wait until after I have the baby, so I don't put any more stress on myself. That's not why I keep putting it off, though. I'm scared to see his face, and I don't want to admit that to anybody. Every time I get it in my head that today is the day, a spine-chilling feeling creeps in and I can't shake it. It's silly, I know he can't get to me, but I think it's more of the memories flooding back.

I was strong while taking all the abuse, I didn't want him to see that he was breaking me. I would go lay down by Tala, mentally, every time he used my body. It was the only way I could get passed it and show him that everything he was doing to me wasn't affecting me like he thought it would. Since leaving that place, I have been able to put it all behind me in order to get through the day. Aside for the intimacy, it's been working just fine.

If I go and see him, I'm worried that the wall I've built around that specific part of my life will all come tumbling down. My wolf thinks I should let it come down because only then can I start to rebuild after I take care of the cause of it all. I just don't want to seem weak to anybody.

'I'll be with you, Quinn. I will always be right here to fight every obstacle that comes our way. We are a team, you and I, and we will always persevere through it all.' My wolf is wise, but she was asleep through almost all of it. Tala was there the last couple of times that he used me, so she knows how I handled it at the time.

She would cuddle me when I laid by her those few times, and I wish she could have done it through it all.

Dividing into pages now

'I'm scared, Tala.'

'I know...'

'What if all the memories come flooding back?'

'Then I will be with you and will relive all of it alongside you. We are becoming stronger day by day, and so is our pup.'

'The guys think I should wait. What do you think I should do?'

'I think the sooner, the better. You don't need to shift in order to get your revenge. Besides, revenge will be sweeter if you do it all on your own. I will be there, of course, and will lend a paw or two if need be. Your hands can still shift to my claws without injuring our pup. A nice paw through the chest cavity may be in order by the end, or you can just let the fucker bleed out.'

'Wow, Tala, I never knew you could be so sinister.' I gasp playfully.

'I can be whatever I need to be in order to protect those that I love. I will gnaw on his intestines, let his wolf heal him just enough for me to be able to do it all over again. I will commit sodomy on the bastard if the thought of being anywhere near his ass didn't make me want to vomit all over the place.'

'What the fuck, Tala?'

'What? How else do you torture a fucker like him?'

'I was thinking more along the line of making him drink wolfbane, and then let him bleed out slowly.'

"Eh, that works too, I guess.'

'Don't act so disappointed. I'm sorry if I wasn't brought up learning how to torture and sodomize others.' I scoff.

Dividing into pages now

'Oh, and I was? I was just thinking an eye for an eye.' My wolf states.

Sighing, I smile, 'I understand, Tala, and maybe my thought

process will change once I see him again, but for now, I just want to be better than him.'

'Ugh, have I ever told you that I hate it when you're right?' She swishes her tail and turns her head to snub me.

I chuckle, 'How about I talk to Gavin when he gets back, and maybe he will have some suggestions. Then, maybe I can put on my big girl panties and go over to Storm River.'

'Going commando is so much easier.' Tala snickers.

'You would think that; you perv!'

Gavin comes flying down the road and spits dust as he stops in front of the pack house. I'm sitting out on the front porch with Summer as she teaches me to crochet but my attention is turned towards the man getting out of his vehicle.

"Uh oh, I don't think it went well with his dad." I state.

"I think I will go put this stuff away and I will see you at supper time." Summer informs me as she tries to get away before the pissed off Alpha heir gets to the top of the steps.

"Good idea," I stand up and wobble towards the steps.

Gavin's angry expression changes to one of concern, "You don't have to get up, babe. I'll come to you."

I wave him off, "I've been sitting in that chair too long anyway. How

about we go upstairs to my office, and we can discuss whatever it is that has you looking like you're going to kill someone."

He nods, and then automatically picks me up bridal-style to carry me up to my office. He refuses to let me walk up or down the stairs on my own, in case I slip and fall. I would fight him in the beginning, but it was no use, so I just finally gave up. I know he enjoys doing things for me, but as an Alpha, I feel as though I'm looking weak in front of my pack, even though I know that isn't the

case.

Once we get to my office, he goes straight to the couch and sits down, keeping me cradled in his arms. Nuzzling my neck, I lean into him and wait for him to begin. Gavin is so loving and loves to cuddle, which is a good thing because it's all we ever do at night. I'm in my own thoughts about my intimacy issue when his voice draws me back.

"My father isn't giving me the title." He simply states.

“What’s the time frame this time?” I ask irritated by Daniel’s lack of respect for his own son.

“I don’t think he plans to hand it down to me at all, Quinn.”

“What are you talking about? He can’t do that!”

He chuckles but it’s an empty one, “He thinks he can do anything. He’s Alpha fucking Daniel Davis of the Blue River pack.”

“No, Gavin, you are Alpha of the Blue River pack, and I think it’s time you take what is rightfully yours. We will knock your father off his pedestal, Gavin. There is no doubt about that. Until then,” I smile seductively and then straddle his lap, hoping to take his mind off his asshole of a father, “You can be my Alpha all you want.”

My distraction from his sour mood works as he asks with a lustful,

Dividing into pages now

voice, “Oh really? And what will your title be?”

“I will be your Luna, who you will take to bed every night to practice breeding more heirs with.” I’m hoping the more I talk about having sex, eventually my brain will just allow me to do it.

“Mm, that sounds like something to think about. What if I be your Alpha during the day, and you be my Alpha at night, behind closed doors, where you can demand that I bow to you?”

“Oh! Now that sounds really interesting!” I grin and then bite my lip. I stare down at his mouth, and I feel a tiny spark ignite in my core. I crash my lips against his and take what I want. He does nothing but match the passion that I’m giving him.

He waits for me to make the next move, never once trying to take over, and it just turns me on even more. Giving me the power to choose what and when I do it, him submitting to me in the bedroom, may just do what I need it to do. I grip his hair and yank his head back as I stare into his gorgeous green eyes. I can see the love he has for me swimming in their depths, and I know in this instant that I’m about to fuck his brains out.

That's it for today peeps. I will see you back tomorrow for the next few chapters! =)

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CHAPTER 80

I grip his chin, searching for any kind of negative response from his end. I can hear his heartbeat pick up and feel his cock stir below me. He's just as turned on as I am, and I can now see Mace lingering in the depths of his eyes. His lips are swollen from the kiss that I just broke from, and all I want to do his bite down on his soft lower lip.

I pray to the Goddess that this works because I don't want anything more than to be with this man right here and right now. My desire is still building within me, and I lean in, doing exactly what I want to do; I nip his lower lip. He groans and his cock twitches even more. When I climb off his lap, he pouts until he realizes what I'm doing.

Hooking my thumbs into my leggings, I drag them down until I can kick them off. I send out a quick mind link letting the pack house know that my office is off limits until I say so, not caring if they know the reason why. I look Gavin in the eye and lift a brow.

"Take your cock out, now."

He wastes no time in doing so, and as soon as it springs free, I lick my lips. It's so big and hard, and it makes my core ache with need. I take it in my hand as I straddle his legs once more.

"I'm going to fuck you, Gavin. Do you have an issue with that?"

"No, ma'am, fuck yourself all you want with my cock. You just tell me what you need me to do." His eyes drop to my pussy, and he gazes at it with hunger in his eyes, but I'm not ready to give him that just yet.

Dividing into pages now

"Eyes up here." I point to my own and he obeys. I'm not dominant by any means; I like the male being in control in the bedroom, but if this is what I

need at this time in order to get my sex life back, then I will be what I need to be, and so what I need to do.

I position his tip at my entrance, and slowly start to sink down on him as I gaze into his eyes. I whimper as I feel myself stretch to adjust to his girth, but I don't stop. Gavin groans and bites his lower lip the more of him that I take. Once I have him all the way in, we both take a moment to savor the feel of each other.

"I'm going to fuck you now." It's Tala who states this and Mace responds with a growl.

Lifting myself up, I start off slow before picking up the pace. Holding onto Gavin's shoulders, his hands resting on my hips, but not controlling them, I begin to really fuck him. I slam myself down on him over and over, and then grind my hips against him, rubbing my clit as I do.

"Fuck, Quinn, you are so fucking hot right now. Ride me good, baby." Gavin grunts as he sits back and watches me fuck him.

This alone turns me on even more, knowing that I'm going to get both of us off by not letting him do anything, "Goddess, Gavin, you feel so good! I've forgotten just how good it feels having your cock deep inside of me." I continue to bounce up and down on his shaft, letting Tala give me the strength to keep going. In fact, she's been with me this whole time as we both fuck our man.

Leaning in, I lick and suck the spot on his neck where my mark will go, and then scrape my teeth across it. I feel his cock jerk at this, and so I do it a few more times.

"Fuck, baby, you're going to make me come if you don't stop."

I pull away to look him in the face, "I'll stop when I'm ready, and

you will not come until I say." Oh, the power I feel when I say this to him. No wonder men like dominating their women, the control is an aphrodisiac.

I can see his desire to come, and I grin seductively, "I'll be nice," I grind against him hard for a moment and then I fuck him fast and hard. I feel him swell, "Come now, Gavin. Fill me with everything you've got."

He lets go with a roar as he grips my hips and shoots load after load into me. His release triggers my own and come, crying out his name, "Oh Gavin...yes! Fuck Gavin, don't stop...OH!!

Sex with Gavin has always been amazing but this time it feels different. Maybe it's because I'm in charge or maybe it's because it's been so long since I've had it consensually, but either way, I don't think I've ever come harder. We are both left sweaty and panting when we are done. I can feel our mixed cum starting to drip from me, even though he is still inside.

Startling me, Gavin flips us around, so I'm on my back, but he doesn't keep us like this as he pulls away, "Stay right here, babe." He walks towards the connected bathroom and wets a towel before coming back to me to clean the mess between my legs, "Man, we sure did make a mess." He grins proudly.

I chuckle, but then I turn serious, "Thank you, Gavin. I know it had to be hard as an Alpha male to give me control of this, but it worked. I didn't feel what I felt all those other times we tried."

He brushes my hair aside, "I've told you to never thank me for giving you pleasure. I will always try and give you what you need, and I will give up everything for you if I have to."

I grab the back of his neck and bring his lips to mine, taking them in a soft, and loving kiss, "I love you, Gavin." I say as I pull away.

Dividing into pages now

"And I love you, Alpha Quinn," he says the last part in a joking manner, "Maybe I should be your Luna instead of the traditional way, after all, this is your pack."

Putting a finger up to my lips as though I'm thinking about it, I grin, "That actually sounds like a good idea."

He squints at me, playfully, "I'm going to pretend that you didn't just agree to that."

I giggle, "Gavin, you will always be my Alpha." The sparkle that shines in his eyes when I say this makes my heart leap, and I press my lips to his once more.

After our little mid-afternoon romp in my office, I sit Gavin down and we talk about my upcoming meeting with Jasper, “I need to do this in order for me to move on, but to be honest with you, I’m scared.”

Gavin takes my hand, “He can’t get to you, baby. I will be right there, and so will Declan.”

“I know I’m safe with both of you there, but I’m scared that everything will come flooding back. I afraid to relive everything he did to me, and everything they did together.”

He furrows his brows, “What do you mean by ‘they’?”

Shit! This isn’t going to be good. There is a reason why I’ve never mentioned what was done to me. Nothing good is going to come from this conversation. I try to think of a way around it but in the end, it all comes down to being honest with him. How can I expect him to be honest with me if I can’t be honest with him.

“For the most part, it was Jasper, but after he realized that a

pregnant she-wolf could still do...certain things...he’d bring in another male to join.” I can’t look him in the eye as I tell him this. I feel so ashamed that I was too weak to fight any of them off.

The office is completely silent until finally, Mace’s voice speaks up, “Who was the other male?” he asks through clenched teeth.

I finally have the courage to look at him and I wish I hadn’t. There is a murderous look to him as he asks, his fists clenched at his sides.

I shake my head, “I never knew his name, but Alpha Tate would know. He was originally one of his pack members, but when Jasper showed up, he apparently changed sides. Tate knew of what the two of them were doing because they would brag about it at the dinner table as Jasper made me kneel beside him. Jasper. loved embarrassing me.”

Suddenly, strong arms crush me against a hard chest, and I feel Gavin shake in anger as he tries to console me as well, “There is nothing to be embarrassed about, Quinn. You did nothing wrong, and if that other fucker didn’t die the day we came for you, I will hunt him down myself.” I thought for

sure Mace would burst free and then they would take off until he was ready to talk again, but once more, Gavin surprises me.

“Gavin, I’m fine now. I...”

“You are not fine, Quinn! You are scared to face your kidnapper and rapist, for what? Because you’re scared that everything will come back to you...that isn’t fine. I think it’s time that we go to Declan’s and take care of that fucker once and for all. No matter what transpires, I will be here with you through all of it.” He kisses the top of my head, “Goddess Quinn, you may not be fine now, but you will be, I will make sure of it.”

Happy Tuesday! Prepare yourselves for Quinn’s revenge...