

## The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 81

### Addison POV

She was prowling around outside, staring at her phone. Her own judgement of Orien this time might well have been wrong. She'd seen him many times, not back Luci, she'd nearly left him when Luci was 18 over his treatment of her daughter.

The man had bowed down to her, begged her to punish him, and she had lashed that man with everything she'd had, all her Alpha strength, all the Siren venom in her to punish him for hurting Luci that day. He'd been very careful of his word usage after that. But he'd also gotten to see the side of Luci after that, that showed her leadership qualities.

Addison herself had put many things in Luci's hands to deal with, while that man was not allowed to reign, and she herself had become the Alpha to the pack for those 10 days. She'd used those 10 days to show him that Luci was not just a spoiled little girl but a young lady that knew and understood how to actually do her Alpha duties.

Which she had, even Milton had been proud of Luci, stepping up and doing what she was asked. Though he had told Addison that the girl never responded to Orien the way she did to Addison herself. Addison knew that was because deep down she was Luci's Alpha, Luna. Orien was not bled to the girl. She'd not done that, didn't want to risk Luci losing her Siren if she was ever allowed to have it. This, too, was why Orien and Luci butted heads, they were not bonded to each other, and the more defiant and siren like she became, the more Orien had not liked what he saw.

She'd never told him of Luci's genes solely because she already knew that Orien would be looking to use that side of her. He liked power, and he would have tried to Mate her off even harder than he already had. She sighed, part of them not getting along, was in fact her fault and she knew it.

But her priority had been keeping her daughter safe; they were the last words Lucian had told her, 'I love you Addi, protect our daughter.' She sighed, knew what he said but could no longer hear his actual voice inside her mind. Missed Lucian a lot some days. He knew how to make her smile, how to make her laugh.

The life of Sirens, in the world she had known, had been peaceful, they just liked to swim and be together. That was it. There were no wars with other Siren packs. She knew they were only small, two dozen adults there in that lake, but they were her family or had been for a very short period of time, a few months. But she'd liked every one of them, they'd been happy for their Alpha choosing a Mate, and having her choose him back. They'd all sang that moment she'd said yes. They didn't even care she was a half breed, no more than Lucian had.

Sirens being allowed to choose who they love and gift themselves to, meant it didn't matter who or what their Mate's were. They simply loved someone for themselves, not where they came from, what genes they had; Alpha, Beta, Gamma or Delta, warrior or omega didn't concern them. What mattered to a Siren was the way someone made their own heart flutter.

She turned her head to look at the house Rafe and Jack had presented to Luci, and sighed, wondering whose actual choice it was. This house was amazing. Yes, Luci had borne their children, Heirs to the pack but that didn't mean you were given something like this. No, those men still had feelings for her daughter.

Jack, she knew, was at some point going to give up everything for Luci. The question was when. After what she had learned today, she didn't know all the facts but had gleaned enough to know those two she-wolves had ruined her daughter's life. It was likely from what she'd heard. They were not their actual Mates.

When Luci found out? What her daughter would do with the information was another thing entirely. She had mated herself to the two of them, had chosen them, shook her own head. That daughter of hers had chosen those two long before they had come home Marked and Mated.

Likely months, perhaps years before, but she was brought up in the wolven world where you waited for your Goddess Gifted to come along and claim you. She knew she was not their Goddess Gifted. But that Goddess of theirs also knew the girl had chosen them, likely the moment she had chosen them.

It was entirely possible that they both also belonged to her, in their Goddess's eyes, but that they both needed to actively make that decision and then voice it out loud to Luci herself, the moment they did. Things would change and they would be granted to each other. She really did want to tell both Rafe and Jack that, but she didn't want Jack just ditching one for the other.

Kind of got the feeling that he would in a heartbeat, this here, inside the pack, needed to play out, whatever it was. Her eyes moved to the woods, and she found Hannah watching her, sighed "Evening Hannah." She nodded.

"Alpha, don't be so worried about Lucian. She is much stronger than you think, a lot like her mother and father."

"She's in pain. I don't like it."

"You are not so different. Have pain."

"Yes, but I can express mine. Luci can't." she sighed.

"Once she is realised, things will be different."

"Realised?"

"Yes, be patient...go home. I will watch over her."

"I can't go home right this minute." She sighed, would likely never make it past Victor's pack.

"Not that home, your lake. Would you like to know where it is?"

Addison stared at her now. "Yes."

“Kintla Lake, is your home, Addison. It is not that far from here either.”

“How far?”

“A blip.”

Addison frowned right at her now, and then shook her head. “Not all of us can just imagine and go like you can, Hannah.”

She saw Hannah actually chuckling now. Blinked had never seen her do that before, must be in a really good mood today. “I do believe you could meet someone tomorrow that could fly you out there. Likely would if you ask nicely. Loves to fly that boy.” She snorted and then was just gone, blipped herself away.

Stared at the empty space in the woods that was where Hannah had stood and shook her head “Witches.” She muttered to herself, and heard Fallon chortle ‘Yes, that is part of us too.’

It was true, she was half witch, but never really used that side of her, kept it hidden from all, her home pack had not liked her being a half breed, they’d known what she was from a young age, because her eyes had glowed when she was angry as a child. Not just a wolven child. ‘A despicable half breed. With a monster for a father.’

Addison sighed, she knew how she was created, what her mother went through, had been taken and brutalised for days on end, by goddess only knew how many in that pack, and not just wolves either. How her own mother could love her she didn’t know. Why she kept her was another matter. She had been too far along to get rid of her by the time her Mate got her back, she supposed.

Either that or her mother simply did love her. She’d been the only one in that pack to speak kindly to her, treat her nicely, actually hug her and talk to her, sit and spend time with her. Not even her own siblings. Well, half siblings would do that. They were all of the opinion she was a monster just like her father.

She'd asked her mother once and only once if she knew who he was, had seen the woman's face close over completely, go completely emotionless she'd stated one name and then walked away from her. 'Hendrick.' Was all she'd stated. Hadn't seen her mother for near on a week after that day.

She now knew who that man was, hadn't at the time been too young. But did now, had never seen him, either he didn't know or he didn't care to know he had a half breed of a daughter out here in the world. Probably didn't get what he wanted from her. She'd heard he was a cruel bastard, no longer in the king's service, had aided the old king.

The new king had banished him for his wrong doings, not into the human world either, but somewhere off inside the kingdom, that man was, she'd heard, forbidden to come anywhere near the new king's sister and her family. Was considered a traitor, she didn't know if the tales she heard were true or not.

Likely so, considering how she had been created. Sighed and closed her eyes for a moment, pushed the thoughts of her very old life aside. There was nothing there for her, she had been glad to leave that pack.

Took a breath in and called Orien, knew it was getting late, but had a feeling he would take her call. He did, picked up on just the third ring "Addi, are you okay?" he voiced right away.

"I am fine. You?" she asked right back.

"I miss you," he sighed.

"The pack? How are they doing?"

"All is well," he stated.

"You lied to me, Orien. Don't do that, I know you have sent half the pack away. Are prepping for war even. What is going on?"

There was silence at the other end of the line, then he sighed. "I need time, Addison, things with Victor are complicated. Yes, I have spoken to him, he did not deny trying to take Luci for himself..." he sighed very

heavily now, it was long and drawn out, even heard him take in a long slow breath, and knew right then that the next words to come from him were not going to be good. “he still has the papers we drew up for their Mating Alliance.”

Addison closed her eyes. “I did not sign that and neither did you or Luci.”

“Neither you nor Luci did, but Addison...I did, in one of my fits of rage over the girls’ behaviour, he has it.”

She was quiet for a long time. “Why do you tell me this now?”

“Because Victor is going to use it, I believe. Hung onto it all this time, likely to split you and I apart. Pull you into his pack, give you somewhere to go, likes half breeds, which you are. I now know, I don’t care either about that.”

“Why me?”

“To get what he has always wanted...Lucian. He broached me on a mating alliance with Lucian when she was like 3 or 4. Told me he just knew she would be perfect as his Luna. I thought it was ridiculous and stated no at the time.”

“Glad to see you did love her once.”

“I did love her, Addi, she was a handful that I could not...’ his words trailed off.

“Control.” Addison finished it for him. She knew he was a very controlling man, and heard him sigh “Don’t sever ties with Victor. Reject me and save the pack.”

“Addison!” he exclaimed, sounding more than horrified.

“The pack must come first, I know this, you know this, and Victor has men inside your pack. They will report it to him. This will solve the war between the two packs.”

“For now, Addison...I don’t want to lose you.”

“I don’t want that either.” She sighed, he was gifted to her and could be a right royal pain in her a\*s, but he was hers. “I think a rejection needs to be had, we can discuss rebuilding our bond when Victor is no longer a part of any of our lives.”

There was silence for a long moment. She knew he was thinking about what she was proposing. “Addi, a rejection just to prove to Victor, I’ve chosen him over you?”

“Yes.”

“You’ll come back to me, then?”

“If you are the man, I am hoping you to be.” she nodded “A bond can be regrown, you know this. We are turbulent at the best of times.”

“You would forgive me once more?”

“You will be begging on your knees for forgiveness. I want to hear the words; I’m sorry Lucian, come from your mouth. Then we can discuss our regrowing of our bond.”

“I will give you whatever you want. But a plan needs to be formulated.”

“I am working on that from my end. I will call you tomorrow and...we’ll reject each other over a video call. It should work.”

“Could k\*\*l us, Addi.”

“It won’t because deep down we know we’ll be fine...We do love you.” she told him and clicked the line closed before he could say anymore.

‘It will hurt.’ Fallon huffed.

‘Yes, but we’ve suffered worse. To save our daughter, we would suffer much more.’ She knew that both her and Fallon, alike, would willingly die for their daughter.

## The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 82

### Rafe POV

Rafe was absolutely furious; not had they only been tricked into believing that they had Mates for six and a half years. They had been, from what he had heard from Titan's tale, it appeared, been the ones funding it as well. This whole time, all that money they had sent over to the Wolf Valley Pack, was being given to the one keeping whatever it was used upon them alive and well, to keep those two she-wolves here in place as their Mates.

If, as Titan stated, there were no upgrades to that pack at all, and Maria's statement of 'that's what we pay you for.' Not only had they been tricked by them, they were actively paying that old woman themselves, to keep themselves in the dark and blinded to the truth of the matter.

He didn't know whose idea or plan it was to do this to them, or when it had been decided upon, or even how it had been achieved, but it was going to bloody stop. He was going to prove it all. Now to have Melissa set fire to that cottage, he was more than furious about it.

Stalked around inside his office, waiting on Allen to bring his so-called Mate into this very room, where she couldn't do whatever it was to him that she would do to contain him.

'She won't come, Rafe.' Allen mind-linked to him 'Won't step one foot outside of your suite. Told me to tell you. If you want to see her, you can go to her. In her suite. Hannah said, I can't go in there.'

Her suite? He thought bitterly nothing here should belong to that woman up their posing as his Goddess Gifted Mate. He watched Jack walk into his office 'Bring Maria to me then. If I can't punish one, I'll punish the other. And you bloody tell her that.' He snarled down the mind-link.

He was more than furious, she expected him to go up there to where he now knew she could control him, had come home and tried to lay her hands on him. Maria had gone on about a new perfume, likely this was



what they used to confuse them, blind them to the actual goings on inside their own packhouse.

“Don’t fall for it, Rafe. She wants you to go up there, into that suite. She can likely make you feel like you love her up there, trick you once more into believing she’s you’re Goddess Gifted.”

“I’m well aware Jack.” He snarled at the man, wasn’t angry with him but was furious at the situation itself. “She is refusing to come here to me.”

Jack nodded. “Of course she is, they’ve already seen tonight that they have no control over us, in this room. Won’t come in here to confront you or me.”

‘Alpha Maria, won’t come either. I’m not allowed in that room ever, according to Hannah.’ Allen, mind-linked to him, sounded very confused ‘What is going on, Rafe?’ he asked.

Rafe thought about that for a moment and looked at Jack. They were going to need help at some point. He or both of them were going to be cornered or contained by those two and likely to forget everything all over again.

‘Allen go to Luci’s room,’ he told the man. There would be no mistaking his meaning. It’s what they all called her old suite, even Allen and Ian still called it Luci’s room. ‘take Ian with you, Jack and I might need your assistance...if we forget.’

‘Forget what?’ he asked curiously.

‘Just do as I tell you, the room will explain it to you.’ he muttered.

‘You’re being as cryptic as my Mates Alpha.’ He heard Allen huff before the link was cut, he knew the man would go and take Ian with him.

He left his office with Jack in tow, and made his way up to the fifth floor, the Alpha floor of his packhouse, to his suite. “Don’t go in there Rafe.” Jack half warned and half implored him “They have way more trouble with me than you Rafe.”

“Not anymore.” He snarled and pushed the door to his suite open, but did not step into the room itself.

Melissa, he could see, was standing there with her arms folded, glaring right at him. “If you want to argue, we’ll do it here in private, away from the pack.” She stated flatly.

Yes, he thought where no one can hear my accusations about you being a treas onous b\*\*\*h “Argue? I’m not here to argue, I’m here as the Alpha of this pack. To punish you.” he snarled.

“I’m the Luna, you wouldn’t dare.” She shot right back.

“Oh, wouldn’t I? You just willingly and maliciously burnt down a part of the pack. Your scent is all over the trail that leads away from where the fire started...What the hell is wrong with you?” he roared.

Saw her turn and stalk away from him without so much as a single word, right into their bedroom and bang the door shut behind her. He knew she was trying to make him follow her in there. Turned his eyes to Jack, “Make me go into Luci’s room,” he grated out and took a deep breath in before stalking into his own suite, banging right into the bedroom. Found himself showered with dried flower petals, as he stepped in through the door. Melissa had thrown a handful of them at him, and he could actually feel his anger at her starting to abate.

A part of him knew what she was doing as she stood there before him, his eyes moved to her hands. She still had another fist full of them. She was also watching him closely now. He felt Solar snarl inside of him as they watched her get ready to throw more at them.

They dodged it when it happened, and he latched right onto her wrist so he could drag her from the suite. Only to have her latch right onto him and launch herself up to press her lips to his, tried to push her away only to have her cling onto him, then he was kissing her back as her hands moved through his hair and then he was pulling her into his arms sighed softly “I have missed you.” he murmured.

Was tugging at her clothes a moment later “Goddess you smell so good.” He groaned as she shoved him down on the bed, let her, wanted her right this minute. Was undoing his pants a second later as she climbed right on top of him, smiled down at him and then took him and rode him all hard and fast, until she was done. Touched his mark spot, slid her fingers right over it, “It’s good to have you back with me.” She stated and then just climbed off him and headed for the bathroom.

His eyes followed her as she closed the door to their ensuite behind her, frowned; he didn’t understand exactly what was going on, knew he’d been angry coming into this room, but couldn’t recall why now. Sighed and sat himself up, his clothes weren’t even all the way off, he barely had his pants down, scrubbed a hand over his face and pulled them back on. Nothing had changed in this bedroom, it seemed.

s\*x, her way as always, had got herself there but not him. He didn’t even feel satisfied right this minute, he was very confused. Looked around the room and there were dried flower petals all over the place. All over the bed around him as well. Didn’t recall putting them there. Sat on the bed and waited for her to come out of the bathroom.

Watched her come out of the bathroom and look right at him “What’s wrong?” she asked him.

“Nothing.” He replied “Where’d all the petals come from?”

“Oh, that was my surprise for you, a little r\*\*\*\*\*e for us. It’s been awhile since we had a romantic moment.”

He nodded. That was true, though his frown remained. The s\*x had not been romantic in the slightest. “Come back to bed.” He held his handout to her. “I can be more romantic than that. If you want a night of real pleasure, I’ll give it to you.”

“I’m good, all sated.” She smiled right at him “I’m going to check on my sister.”

“Just mind-link to her, come back to bed.” He stood and walked over to her “you were gone over a week.” He murmured softly “I’ve missed you a lot.”

“I’m tired Rafe, it was a long trip and then I had to unpack. We just had s\*x, we don’t need to do it again.”

He stared right at her, as she brushed his hand from her arm and headed out the door. Stood and watched her just leave, ‘don’t need to do it again’. It shouldn’t be a need, it should be a want, a part of you always wanted to be naked with your Mate, sometimes you had to contain yourself to get your daily duties done. “Why do I even bother.” He muttered into his now empty bedroom and got snarled at by his own wolf. It was the same every time she came home, s\*x just once and then she was off to be with her sister once more.

‘a long trip.’ He thought more than annoyed, it was barely two hours’ drive and her unpacking, it was likely she had the omega’s do that for her, he’d never, not once, seen her unpack. How could she be tired? Not even the s\*x had lasted that long.

He was annoyed a lot right this minute, she’d just spent an entire week with her bloody sister and couldn’t spare him more than a quick five-minute f\*\*k, that only she took pleasure in. He’d not gotten off, scrubbed a hand over his face, not in a long time with her. “What is wrong with us?” he sighed heavily, had wanted her like crazy just a few minutes ago but now was just getting annoyed with every second that passed.

Looked at the time, it was getting late, headed for the shower himself, might as well get some shut eye, had a big day tomorrow. Frowned to himself as he showered, he knew he had a big day. Pushed at that thought had Alpha’s coming, but couldn’t recall why, shook it off was likely just preoccupied right this minute. It would come to him.

He stepped out of the bathroom and was walking across the room drying himself when he saw black smoke roll past the balcony doors, pushed out onto it to see what was going on and stared wide-eyed at the sight of a house ablaze down there.

A whole bloody house was on fire. Why the hell hadn't anyone told him, hurriedly yanked on pants as he mind-linked to his entire unit to find out what the hell was going on.

'Alpha, you know there is a fire.' Allen shot right back at him.

'Melissa set it.' Jack told him.

'Why the hell would Melissa set fire to a house inside our pack, Jack? That is completely ridiculous.'

'It's not. Luci was staying there until this afternoon.' Came Jack's reply.

That stopped him in his tracks as he was headed out of the suite. "Jack, Luci is dead. How many times...'

'She's not.' Jack snarled right at him 'Come to Luci's room right now.'

'Don't you snarl at me.' He shot right back and stalked out of his suite and across the hall to Luci's room, stared at Allen, Ian and Jack, as Jack opened the door to him "What the hell is going on?" he snapped and was yanked into Luci's room by Jack, felt his anger start to leave him "Why Jack would Melissa?"

Jack turned him around and faced him to a wall. "Read it." Jack pointed to it and Rafe looked at the wall. It was covered in handwriting. He didn't really understand what was going on, read all of it and recognised not only Jack's own hand but his as well. Though he did not recall being in here to write that.

"Jack?" he questioned, more than confused.

"Luci is found. Has been here in the pack for 3 days. We have sons, twin boys. Our Mates are not our Mates. They did something to us. Whatever it is, Melissa just dosed you all over again." Heard and saw his own Beta, sighing heavily. "We suspected we'd forget." Jack walked over and pointed to the wall, where it stated they didn't want to forget, to set an alarm to come here to Luci's room in case they did forget.

"You have forgotten everything. It seems we were right."

“What?”

## The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 83

Jack POV

He was more than frustrated now. Melissa had gotten to Rafe, had barely taken 5 minutes inside that room, could well have been less than that for all he knew. Had warned him not to go in there. They both knew it was a bad idea. The only good thing he could see from it, was that now they had proof those two had done something to them, to get themselves Mated to them and were continuing to do it.

“You just went into your suite not 10 minutes ago, to get Melissa. She set fire to Luci's house, if we'd not moved them. They'd have been in there, Rafe. Melissa would have set fire to Luci, Addison and the twins.”

“Addison is here?” Rafe asked. It seemed he'd forgotten that too.

“Yes.” Jack scrubbed a hand over his face, the man was in for a real shock. Not only was Addison here but a pack member as well. “What is the last thing you recall? Really remember?” he had to know where to start filling him in from. It was going to be a very long night.

He could see that Rafe didn't really understand the question, but took a moment to think about it. “I guess we were looking for Luci, you sent Titan with Melissa and Maria to protect them. Yes,” he nodded, “Victor of the Bloodless Moon attacked us.”

“F\*\*k.” He heard Allen and Ian state at the same time, he'd lost a lot of memories, practically everything to do with him and Luci, he realised.

“What?” Rafe asked.

“That was well over a week ago,” Ian muttered.

“Victor has been back since then,” Allen told him.

“What?” Rafe was really frowning now. “Jack, what the hell is going on?”

“I found Luci, that thing in the lake. It is Luci, she is a double shifter.”

“Triune.” Both Allen and Ian stated.

“One at a time,” Rafe snapped. Jack could see that the man was really struggling right that minute. Flare was also feeling for his Alpha, they could actually sense out that he was in pain. His head was starting to hurt from all the information he was trying to take in.

“Alright.” Jack nodded, he had to sort this out for Rafe. “You went into your suite just a few minutes ago, to get Melissa, she set fire to Luci’s house. You told her, you were there as the Alpha, to punish her. Now she has done something to you, to make you forget you were angry with her, forget everything over the past week and a bit.”

Rafe looked very confused. “I don’t think she did anything to me, we, just well you know...it’s been a week.”

“You had s\*x with her!” Jack muttered, and was annoyed about that to say the least, because yes, he and Flare already knew that. They could tell when that happened, though it had not lasted long, a few minutes only. Could sense it as much as Rafe could when Jack had s\*x. It was how he’d always know when he and Luci were off by themselves. Could feel it.

It was a weird feeling. With Luci it had been comforting to know her and Rafe were sneaking about trying to hide it from him. Had amused him mostly and he let them believe they’d gotten away with it. Though it annoyed Rafe when he and Luci snuck off, Rafe didn’t like to be left out.

But the feeling he got when Rafe was with Melissa was just annoyance for both him and Flare. They didn’t want to know about it, that feeling just annoyed them.

“Yes, she is my mate and has not been here in a week, so yes.” He nodded. There was nothing out of the ordinary about that to him.

Jack shook his own head now, there was nothing he could do about it. What was done was done. “You can’t go near her, Rafe. Nor can I go near Maria.” Jack walked over and tapped the wall, Rafe’s own handwriting;



to show him they were going to choose Luci, the whole plan of how and when even. Written in his own handwriting.

“I don’t remember writing that.” He stated because he did not recall writing any of what he was looking at. Jack understood that now, it was all gone from the man.

“You told me just tonight. Wrote that tonight, right before Luci’s house was set on fire, by your so-called Mate. The Luna to this pack just tried to k\*\*l Luci, Addi and our boys.”

Jack felt Rafe’s head was suddenly pounding inside his skull, as he let his eyes move over everything again, watched him rub his temples and struggled with the sudden increase of pain inside his skull. The more he looked at the wall, the more it was hurting him. Jack realised. But he had to push on for now, he was an Alpha and should be able to push past it.

“In case we forgot it all over again, we wrote it down, in a place neither of our Mate’s could go.” Jack told him. “What is wrong Rafe?” He grabbed on to the man as he started to sway on his feet, steady him, could actually see real pain on his face.

“I have a headache, and it’s increasing rapidly.” He answered, could hear the pain in his voice now.

Allen reached out for him from behind. “Stop reading it, it’s hurting you.” Allen told him and turned Rafe away from the wall. “Breathe and clear your mind.”

Rafe’s eyes moved to Jack. “I’m sorry Rafe, I tried to tell you not to go into your suite, you told me to bring you in here, if the worst happens and you forgot everything...which it appears you now have.”

He was staring at Jack. Rafe knew that he wouldn’t lie to him, but he was so bloody confused right this minute and that headache, that was splitting his skull, wasn’t helping him to think straight either.

“Rafe?” he saw Rafe turn and looked at Allen. “You told me to bring Melissa to your office, barely 20 minutes ago. She wouldn’t go, demanded



you go to her in the Alpha Suite. Melissa did set fire to the cottage, her scent is on the trail. Jack tracked it himself. When I couldn't get Melissa or Maria to come out, you told me to get Ian and come here to Luci's room, that you and Jack may need our assistance."

"I can see why?" Ian huffed himself.

"I didn't understand it, Rafe, till I saw all of this." Allen waved a hand at the wall, "You knew that Melissa had done something to you, was going to again. That's why you told Jack to bring you in here. To remind you of what's going on if they dosed you up once more, with whatever it was."

Jack nodded, it was good to see that both Allen and Ian were here and believed everything, were willing to accept it all and help him try and convince Rafe of the truth that was going on around them. That their life had been a lie for the past six and a half years.

"That also accounts for the odd conversation I heard with you and Hannah." Allen shook his head, not something Jack had been privy to, but heard about.

"What conversation?"

"Witches don't interfere with witches." Jack sighed heavily. "Hannah won't get involved; we have to figure it out on our own. Is what my understanding of it is."

"You are correct on that." Allen nodded "They will only intervene for Luci herself, specifically at this point."

Great, Jack thought to himself, but they were witches and Luci herself was also part witch. He wondered if those three were going to try and bring her into their coven at some point in time. It was always possible.

Jack watched as Rafe's eyes moved about the room and he looked at his unit. They were all in agreement, speaking of the same thing, he was the only one that was not certain. "Then she did, do something to me. I don't remember any of this." Rafe sighed as his eyes moved right to Jack "Are you alright?" his voice was laced with concern.

“I’m avoiding Maria and my suite right this minute. Got to, that room is now even more toxic than it would have been a few days ago, I imagine. Will be avoiding that room at all costs, will likely stay in here in Luci’s room for a long while.” He sat the man down and sank down next to him, “Close your eyes or don’t look at it, it’s hurting you. The conflicting thoughts, I think Allen is right.”

“We have children?” Rafe’s eyes turned right to him now.

“Twins.” They all said at the same time. Jack smiled at him, “They love you, and you love them too.”

“She took them away from me, I don’t even remember them, Jack.” He could hear the sadness in the man’s voice. “What do they look like?” He asked softly.

“Like us at that age. Their six, little Rafe and little Jack, she named them after us, even.”

“How could I just forget them?” he heard the sadness now, felt it well off not just his Alpha, but Solar as well.

Jack got his phone out and brought up the few pictures of the boys he had, picked one of the two of them together. They were both smiling and playing inside the pack, out the back of the cottage.

“How long have I known about them?”

“Three days,” Jack told him. “Like the rest of us.”

“Have they always been here inside the pack? Only we didn’t know it. I thought Luci was dead.” He watched Rafe touch the picture of the two boys.

“Not dead, at the lake was all. She lived on the other side. She looks very different now too.”

Watched as Rafe looked right at him now “You said, she was the creature in the lake.” Saw a flicker of something, cross the man’s face and held his hand out to Allen and Ian, to stop them saying anything, Rafe was going

to figure it out on his own, those memories were in there, he just needed to find them himself.

It took him several minutes and then his eyes widened. “Luci is part Siren...is blonde and taller.”

“Yes.” Jack smiled with relief “A Triune, to be exact, also has witch blood within her. Addison is half witch.”

“Really...well now that makes some sense to me, the way Hannah tried to touch Luci that first night she was here and Addi got in the way, bowed ever so slightly to Hannah and her sisters.”

Jack smiled. “I think you should sit and think about our past with Luci, it will help you regain your memories. Luci being here with us. That is what’s letting us recall and fight back against those two that claim to be our Goddess Gifted.”

“Our feelings for her, actually seeing her.” Rafe nodded, “hinders their what? Spell?”

“It is likely a spell, if Hannah and her sisters will not get involved.” Allen stated, “I dare say you have to break it yourselves or find a way around it completely, to dissolve it.”

Jack looked up at Allen and wondered just how much knowledge he had about witches; it was not something they openly discussed. He knew Hannah and her sisters weren’t open to talking about themselves.

He felt Rafe’s hand on his face and turned to look at him, smiled, they didn’t really care what Allen and Ian saw go between them. “You kissed me.”

Jack snorted “You kissed me.”

“Na ah, you’re the bloody girl.” Rafe stared right at him but was also smiling, was still trying to piece things together. Could well have both those images rattling around in his mind, likely didn’t know which one came first.

“Petra will back me up. She saw it.” Jack smirked at the man, and heard Allen and Ian laugh now.

“Okay, I think it’s time for us to leave you two alone.” Ian murmured and was pulling Allen out of the room.

“We’re not like that,” Rafe commented.

“Not yet,” Allen laughed. “Once you two Mark and Claim Luci and she Marks you back, you will be.” he and Ian were both laughing as they left the suite.

“Hmm, food for thought.” Jack smiled at him.

“I guess so. Who kissed who first? I have two memories, both in our office, but different places.”

“That’s for me to know.” He got up “Though you did tell me I might just get humped by my Alpha if I wasn’t careful.” He snorted merrily.

“I would never say that.”

“You did.” Jack smiled, and the man had, though that comment about them Marking the same woman, and her Marking them back. He wondered if he was going to be Marked by his own Alpha? If he would Mark him back or would they both just Mark Luci? and she’d Mark the pair of them? If they all marked each other, he and Rafe could well end up naked together at some point, they would be drawn to each other through the Mate Bond.

“Stop thinking about it, Jack.”

“It’s an interesting thought. We’ve never.”

“No, we haven’t.”

“Come on, get your a\*s in that bed, Alpha.”

Rafe snorted “Or what?” put Jack’s phone down and folded his arms across his chest.

Jack's eyes moved right to the man. "Oh, you want to play who's the strongest, do you? I think it is me right this minute, I got all my memories."

Shot across the room the minute Rafe was up to get him, right into Luci's bedroom laughing the whole way, they were going to be just fine. They would get Luci back and this pack would go back to being what it had once been.

With the pair of them happy and in love, with one she-wolf between them. Well, not just a she-wolf, or a witch or a Siren. No, they would have what they'd always believed they'd have. One Luna between the two of them.

## The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 84

Rafe POV

It was hilarious that Jack thought he was stronger than him. The challenge was accepted, not only by himself but by Solar as well. They let him keep his lead as they chased him all over that suite. Dragged Jack down to the floor next to Luci's old bed and then it was on, the pair of them trying to out muscle each other, with all their skill and training they'd had throughout their lives.

Though the laughing did not help him to get the upper hand on his Beta, he did find that his headache from before was now gone. A distraction was all it took for him to rid himself of the headache. Allen, it seemed, was right.

He was trying to pin Jack down, trying to get an arm bar move on him, only to have him twist and turn and get out of it the way that they trained to. Saw Jack just grin right at him "You gotta do better than that, Rafe." He taunted him openly, as they stood eyeing each other off, hands at the ready once more. Their battle was not over yet.

"Oh, Jacki boy. Have you ever actually beaten me?" He taunted right back.

“Yeah, once or twice.” Came the cheeky reply.

“Before our wolves came along, maybe...I don’t recall though.”

“You liar.” Jack snorted and charged him. “You didn’t forget that.”

“I might have, you don’t know.” Rafe laughed as they wrestled about the room trying to take each other down, trip each other over and flip their opponent over onto the back. They were evenly matched, always had been.

“Dad will confirm it, when he gets home.” Jack shot at him. “His memory is just fine.”

Rafe blinked “What?” and then, to his shock, he was flipped over Jack and landed right on the ground and pinned down by Jack. Flare was assisting him in using all their strength to keep him down on the ground.

“Yep.” Jack chuckled, “their coming home, to meet their grandchildren, be here Sunday.”

“You cheat, used that to surprise me. I didn’t remember that, was distracted.”

“Haha, all’s fair in a fight, you gotta use the tools at your disposal.” Jack laughed, leaned right down to his ear and Rafe could even hear the smirk in the man’s tone. “Boy, aren’t you in trouble. Your mum is pissed.”

“What? No! she wouldn’t be.” he blinked again, there was no way she would be mad at him, would she be? No, he told himself, but...now was actually worried she might be. “I’m out Jack, let me up.”

“Hmm, I don’t know.” Jack chuckled softly “I might just have you where I want you...for the humping and all.”

Rafe laughed “Get up, you win.”

“Ah, sweetest words I ever heard from you.” he laughed and got up, even helped Rafe up as well, “See, I can out muscle you.”

“I let you win.” Rafe snorted.

“I call bullshit, so does Flare.”

“Ah, alright.” He laughed “Are mum and dad really coming home? How much do they know?” he couldn’t recall that, sighed heavily obviously had happened during the week he now no longer recalled.

“Nothing about Melissa or Maria, what’s going on with them. They do know we have twin boys to Luci. Their names, that Luci is a double shifter, but not what her other shifter is. You hung up on them, told them they could find out when they got home.”

“I did?”

“Mm, you were tormenting your own parents and mine. It was Petra who tracked them down and informed them. Told us they were coming home. However, she left out the part where Luci was the twin’s mother.”

“Bloody woman,” Rafe murmured, “Does like leaving out the vital info, when it suits her own funny bone.”

“It’s fine.” Jack reassured him.

“How’d the conversation go?”

“Our mothers wanted to know about Luci, our fathers wanted to know about the pack heirs.”

“What a shocker.” He sat himself down on Luci’s bed, thought about all he was learning, knew that somewhere inside of him, he knew all of this already. Just didn’t understand how it could happen. “Jack, how long was I in that room with Melissa?”

“10 minutes, maybe less, the s\*x?”

“Five minutes tops.” Rafe answered that question. “It’s never more than that, she doesn’t care about my needs in the bedroom.”

“I’m aware, neither does Maria,” Jack sank down next to him “What do you recall of what happened in your suite? Perhaps we can avoid it in the future.”

Rafe thought about that, made himself comfortable and leaned back on the headboard, shook his head “Not much past suddenly wanting her.”

“Anything Rafe, no matter how small or trivial it seems to you. Did she say something? A phrase perhaps? New perfume? Maria wanted me to smell her, when she got home, said she had a new perfume.”

Rafe frowned, didn’t recall that, though he was certain the two of them would have been there at the same time, tried to recall anything about their so-called Mates coming home and felt the first niggle of a headache once more. Ignored it, thought about him and Melissa in their suite. “I told her I missed her, we had s\*x briefly, then she got up and showered. Left to see her sister.” He shook his head.

He heard Jack huff, then felt a hand on him “You can’t go back to your suite, you have to stay in here with me, from now on.”

“Melissa is not going to like that,” Rafe stated. She hated him just hanging out with Jack, knowing he was in here, sleeping with the man, was going to send her over the edge.

“Tough, if she doesn’t like it Rafe, she can come down to our office and discuss it. Our office and here in Luci’s room are the two places inside the packhouse that they can’t make us do anything against our will.”

“Did they try?” he asked. He didn’t bloody know.

“Yes, to hug and kiss us when they got home, were both unhappy to see we were still mad at them, had gotten closer to each other while they were away. We played it up a bit for them. Yet they both knew we would be mad, and should have expected it.”

“What for Jack?” he asked now. “I’m sorry.” He sighed heavily “This must be tiresome for you.”



“It’s not. I will fight for both of us. It is irritating, but I’ll not give up. Rafe ask what you need to, as for your question; They left against our wishes. Melissa Luna Ordered Titan not to say what he saw over there. We used Addi to get the answers from him. He couldn’t speak to anyone who was a pack member.”

Rafe rubbed a hand over his face. “Just great.”

“His memories are jumbled and fractured, we will need a seer to fix him. I think we should send him home with West and Terence. Let Belinda put hands on him, he’ll be open to it.”

“Yay, someone inside your brain.” Rafe shivered, hated going to the kingdom, thankfully it was only once a year. “I hate those seers and their ability.”

“Yeah, throw up a lot afterwards.” Jack nodded,

“Hang on, I know we have Alpha’s coming by, why? I don’t recall why?”

“For an Allied assist meeting. To protect Luci and the boys from Victor. He’s going to come back for her at some point. We just want to be ready.”

“Who’s coming?” he asked, hating not knowing it.

“West and Terence, in their new helicopter,” Jack smiled right at him.

“Goddess, those two should just grow wings already.” He shook his head, but did it really surprise him that they had more flying machines? No.

Jack laughed and nodded. “Brad and Cooper as well, Conner offered as well. From what you told me, you took that call.”

“Conner?”

“Mm, not even allied, oh he’s got his ascension to being the actual Alpha in a day or two, we had to decline attending.”

Rafe nodded, understood why already. “Has Eliza given birth yet?”

“No, any day now, I believe.”

“At least I didn’t forget that.”

“I don’t think you will. You only seem to forget who you love is all. Just Luci and the things around her.”

“Targeted to Luci?”

“I believe so, now that I think about it. There is a need for them that we do forget.”

Rafe frowned “It’s good that you’re back with me.” The words suddenly popped into his head.

“What?”

“that’s what Melissa said after the piss pour s\*x we had, she touched my Mark Spot and said it’s good that you’re back with me.”

“Did you feel anything when she touched it?”

He thought about that. “No.” he shook his head, that was in itself weird. He and Jack alike used to touch Luci’s Mark Spot to incite more wanton desire from the girl, as she did them, smiled at that thought.

“What?” Jack asked.

“Luci, used to walk passed and touch my Mark Spot, trail a finger over it, would snap my head around and make me all hot and bothered.”

“Make you chase her all over the place, to have your way with her...Me too.” Heard Jack chuckle “She was very much the naughty minx at times.”

“That she was, fast too.” Rafe smiled. “Could make me stretch my legs real good in an effort to catch her, and Mate the hell out of her.”

“Don’t get that with Melissa.”

“No, I do not.” He stated “Curious, isn’t it?”

“Not really. You looked at my Mark, already had thoughts though kept them to yourself, do you recall?”

“No,” he sighed, “Willing to bet it’s the same thought now though.”

“Which is?”

“It’s not real.”

“Magically imbued to be there?”

“Yes, to help keep us convinced, just like those petals do...”

“Petals do?” Jack prompted him, sounded a little excited to Rafe.

“Ah, there it is Jack. You asked me for the details, no matter how small, in my suite there are dried petals all over the bedroom, said she was trying to be romantic.”

“She wasn’t, she has aroma sachets all over the packhouse filled with them, likely to keep us surrounded by the scent, to keep us interested and unaware, I guess.”

Rafe nodded “Have to avoid those now I guess.”

“Easier said than done, one in every room...although, not the new ones. The bag they brought home is in the Luna’s office.”

He and Jack looked at each other, “Let’s play a little game of our own.” He grated out, if they wanted to play with he and Jack’s minds, their lives. They should get a little payback at least.

“On it.” Jack nodded with a chuckle “I feel what you’re feeling there.” Then he was mind-linked to both Jack and Petra at Jacks doing ‘Petra where are you?’

‘Patrolling why?’

‘We got a real good job for you.’

Heard her snort ‘Sounds it, go ahead Beta.’

‘Take a stroll for me. To the Luna’s office and get rid of the bag of petals in there.’

‘Petals?’

‘Pot puri, I guess you could call it and when I say get rid of it.’

‘I understand.’ She stated ‘I’ll dispose of it too...say the cells shall I?’

‘That is a great place. Tell Emit to lock up anyone who wants it, regardless of Rank.’

‘On it.’ she cut the link.

Jack smiled right at Rafe. “Hardball it is, Petra is happy to lay our trap.”

“I heard.” He smiled, his cousin was good at following orders and when he pulled on that tether of hers, she was out in the eastern woods.

“What’s to patrol out there where she is?” he frowned.

Saw Jack feel for her. “Ah, that would be Luci. Doing her duty as our top elite, protecting the future of the pack.”

## The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 85

Jack POV

“We need to talk about a lot of things tonight to catch you up. West and Terence, Brad and Cooper are all arriving tomorrow lunchtime. They all know about Luci and the boys. Also, Alpha Addison.”

“Alpha Addison?” Rafe questioned instantly.

“Yes, she and Orien are sort of on the outs, it’s...” Jack shook his head  
“Goddess Rafe, where do I start with all this?”

“At the beginning,” Rafe stated simply.

“It’s going to be a very long night. I feel, your head is going to hurt a lot and first thing in the morning, before our allies get here, I want to put you face to face with Luci and the boys, though Luci is not comfortable with us, just a heads up. But I think this will solve the issue you’re having.”

“How?”

“The more time we spend with Luci and the boys, the more we feel disconnected from whatever it is our so-called Mate’s did to us back then. Did to you again tonight as well.” Watched as Rafe nodded slowly.

“Let me have it Jack, the good and the bad. All of it.”

‘Jack, when are you coming to bed?’ His tale was interrupted by Maria’s mind-linking to him.

Jack added Rafe right to that conversation before answering her ‘I’m not.’ He stated flatly ‘You’re not interested in me Maria. I understand this now.’

‘What? You’re my Mate...we just had a silly little fight was all...I know I was harsh before I left.’ Heard her huff and then her tone changed completely ‘I’m sorry Jack, I just get so frustrated...I want us to have a pup and I don’t understand why we can’t.’

Didn’t understand it! What a crock of horse s\*\*t. He knew now she was paying some old hag to make sure she didn’t get pregnant, she wasn’t even his bloody Mate, had ruined his bloody life and for what?

‘We’re not having any.’ He told her point blankly ‘Go to bed, I’m not joining you.’

‘Well, if you’re going to be like that, perhaps I’ll just go back home.’ She threatened him, didn’t yet realise it wasn’t going to work.

‘Make sure to reject me first.’ He shot right back.

Heard her scream furiously down the mind-link ‘You’re with Rafe right this minute, aren’t you?’

‘Yes!’ he smirked ‘All snuggled up with someone that actually enjoys my company.’ He wasn’t about to deny it, hell took it a step further ‘in Luci’s room. Perhaps your sister should have thought through it a bit more, burning down her house out in the pack.’

‘Is she there with you?’ Maria grated out.

‘Where else would she be, seeing as the Luna tried to harm her, she needs the Alpha and Beta’s protection from her own Luna. So, yes, I’m with Rafe in Luci’s room...Oh, by the way. What the hell did Melissa do to Rafe? Lost all his memories.’

The link was severed, and he smiled “Lets just see what they do now.”

Rafe sighed “You’re playing with fire.”

“Well, I don’t want either of them two knowing Luci and the boys are elsewhere in the pack. Likely have another fire, only this time they’ll actually be there for it. Better she think they are here.”

There was a furious ringing of the doorbell to the room. “Oh, let me.” Jack smiled and stayed Rafe. “That’s Maria, I can feel it through my tether, you.” he pointed at Rafe. “Stay here away from them.”

“And if they dose you like they did me?”

“Call Allen and reach out to Terence before morning, to see if his mother Belinda will come to play inside my mind and hopefully yours, Titan’s too. But I have a feeling it won’t work on me.” And he did. He was their biggest concern ‘something is blocking the Beta.’ Titan had heard that old hag tell them.

He heard Flare snort inside his mind ‘We love Luci, Kali and Alari.’

‘Yes, we do. Hang on to that at all cost Flare, you might be needed more than me.’

‘I got you, I will never give up my Mate.’

Jack's foot fall stopped as he closed the bedroom door. 'What?' but there was nothing but pure silence coming from his beast now, but deep down he now wondered if that was it.

Shook it off, had to go out there and deal with Maria, could come back to that one. Stalked over there and yanked open the door. "Back the hell off." He and Flare snarled together "The children are already scared." He played at Luci and the boys being in here.

"You come out here, I won't stand for you being with another." She yelled right at him.

Really? He thought, but you can, probably have considering he felt nothing at all when she touched another. Likely had been Goddess only knew how many times. "Go back to the suite and you and your sister stay the hell away from Rafe."

He saw Melissa in the background and his anger flared over what she'd done to Rafe, made him lose all his memories. Shoved right past Maria and stalked towards her "What the hell did you do to him?" he snarled and watched her back up, though he could see she was carrying a handful of petals herself. Getting ready to do to him, just what she had done to Rafe, he thought.

Maria put herself between him and Melissa, then a moment later he watched as those petals went flying through the air. Flare shot him out of the way at full wolfen speed, they pivot turned on a dime and snagged her, before she could react to him. Shoved her up against the wall. Flare snarled right down at her.

They felt more petals roll over them, actually land right on him. His anger only increased even more, their anger did not abate with the petals as he suspected they should, but only incited more rage within him. He leaned right down to her, pressed his face to her neck and smelled her.

Yes, she smelled different to him, that scent she wore only seemed to make more anger roll off of him, yanked the collar of her shirt aside and looked at the Mark on her neck. It was there still.

“Get off my sister.” He heard Melissa yell at him.

He shoved his whole body up against Maria’s. “She is my Mate, she just asked me to come f\*\*k her. Seems Flare is in the mood to f\*\*k the hell out of her.” he snarled right back.

“Get off me Jack.” Maria gasped, trying to shove at him. Had no hope he was ten times stronger than she was.

“Why?” he asked her, “It’s what you want, isn’t it? For me to f\*\*k you, put a pup in you. Maybe I can’t, because you never let us do it the way I want to.” He told her.

“Get off her.” Melissa yelled at him again.

His eyes moved right to the packs Luna. “Why, I love the new perfume she’s wearing, is riling me and Flare up so damned much.” He laughed, it didn’t do anything to them, other than tick him off. They’d already lost him. Something he’d done had gotten him out from under their spell, it seemed.

“I’m going to f\*\*k my Mate, till I’m good and done.” His eyes moved back to Maria. “Oh, baby, this new perfume, is going to have you screaming for hours, it won’t just be me, Flare is itching to have you himself to, all of my wolfs pent up needs and power...Oh, we’re going to give it to you, so damned hard.” He could feel Melissa pulling at him trying to get him off of Maria.

He and Flare could smell the fear coming off her, their so-called Mate. Tears were brimming in her eyes. “Stop Jack, I don’t want that.” She half sobbed.

“Why not, as my Goddess Gifted Mate, your body is built to take everything I and my wolf can dish out. It won’t hurt, just give you immense pleasure, don’t you want that?”

Watched her turn her eyes to her sister “Help me.” She pleaded and he could feel Melissa pummelling him now.



He leaned right down to Maria's ear and murmured "But I love the new perfume, isn't that what you wanted, for me to smell it, be all turned on by it. Well, I am, so let's go and do something about it."

Felt a full set of claws s\*\*\*h at him across his chest and smiled down at Maria, "You really don't want to? Why not? You've been begging me all night for it, now you don't want to? Why the change of heart?" he asked.

"Something is wrong with you, Jack."

He took a step back and released her, watched as she fled into the arms of her sister. "You've gone crazy."

"Hmm, it must be that new perfume of yours. Set off my animalistic side, real good." Smiled right at her and her sister "I feel alive for the first time in years."

He was standing watching them now, they were just staring at him, Maria looked terrified to him, and Melissa looked angry. He took a single step towards them and they both backed up very quickly. Maria darted right behind her sister and he smiled at them, really smiled at them.

"You might want to rethink your ways." He stated and turned and walked off to Luci's room, banged the door shut behind him, but then cracked it open just a fraction of an inch to listen to them out there in the hall.

"Call father now, Jack's gone insane." He heard Maria sob, she was, it seemed, actually afraid right this very minute, and well she should be.

"Come on, something is very wrong." Melissa stated, sounded worried "You're alright, take a breath."

"Rafe?"

"He's mine still. I have him under control." She murmured.

"For how long? If Jack is like that."

"Jack was always the problem, likely having that b\*\*\*h in his sight has caused this, we can fix it." he watched them go into his suite and close

the door. Closed his own and stood there for a moment. Yes, they would have to leave to fix it though. And getting out of the pack might be that little bit harder right this minute. He could forbid it.

Jack looked at the wall. His anger, all the aggression he and Flare had displayed had come out of nowhere. It seems whatever they had done to Rafe was having the opposite effect on him right now.

That was good, he thought, he wouldn't lose his memory over those petals, and he didn't think that Maria or Melissa would throw them over him again. Wouldn't risk him wanting to mate the hell out of Maria with all he had, all animalistic and all aggression. If she was not his mate, it would hurt her.

Though Flare was now inside his mind, all quiet, and he knew it wasn't because they had just scared Maria or taken a full set of claws to their chest from her either. They were already healed.

No, it was Luci. That made his wolf quiet. Flare had called her his Mate, but they weren't mated to her. It was an odd thing for his wolf to state 'Flare?'

'Don't know,' came the reply from his beast.

'You've made your decision then?' he asked.

'No...already knew.' Flare stated right back. Though even to Jack his beast sounded somewhat confused.

'I don't understand.'

'Need time on it myself.' Flare huffed and then his wolf turned around inside his mind and stalked off to the back of his mind. He'd never done that before. Something was really wrong, though he could still feel Flares annoyance right this minute. They were both confused about what his beast had said.

Walked back into Luci's bedroom and looked at Rafe. "all is well, those petals only make me ticked off to no end," shook his head "I don't think they are going to want them all over the packhouse, will be looking to get

rid of them.” smiled big now “Oh, I got a really good idea.” He laughed and climbed onto the bed “You want to play with them a little bit.”

“What have you got in mind?”

“We got their petals. Let’s tell them the omega’s have already put them in the rooms, when they are game enough to come out of those rooms. I think Maria will hide from me now.”

“What did you do?”

“Played with her, all angry horny.” He smirked. “Scared the hell out of her.”

“Explains the wounds.”

Jack smiled “Was worth it...Now where were we at?”

## The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 86

Luci POV

She stood staring at Rafe and Jack. They were at her door. Jack had smiled right at her, a gentle smile that touched his eyes, and she’d had to steel herself against that look. It was almost the way he had used to look at her, those last few weeks, before everything had gone to s\*\*t.

His smile had changed just a little after she’d gone into heat, became softer and gentler. Not so much as always hungry and desire filled, she could have sworn it was one of love. How wrong she had been. Pushed it aside, had to. She knew this was what she was going to have to deal with while here.

Rafe, on the other hand, was looking over her. It almost appeared as if he’d not seen her before now, was looking at her for the first time since coming back. Which was completely stupid. He’d laid eyes on her every single day since she’d been back.

It didn't make any sense to her, but she could tell he was taking in her entire appearance, even her height seemed to register shock before he covered it quickly, her hair and her build now. It was weird.

She went from looking at him to frowning at him, and then saw his eye glaze over, looked at Jack and saw his were as well. It only lasted a moment, and then they were both just standing there smiling at her like normal.

"What?" she stated, hadn't expected them here at this hour of the day. The sun was barely up. Didn't they bother to train anymore? Is that why they were smaller, weaker?

"It's nothing." Jack told her reassuringly. "Are the boys here?"

She stared at him like he had gone dumb overnight, where the hell else would they be, but the two of them just still stood there. "Where else do you think they would be?" She shook her head annoyed. Like she, Kali and Alari would allow the boys to roam freely with their mates now inside the pack.

"May we see them? I know its early..." Jack asked.

"Boys." She called out, cutting him off. Then she just turned and walked away from them, back inside the house. She really should have known this was about the boys and not actually herself. Why would they come here to see her when they had Mates? Were going to be coming by to see the boys all the time, not for anything else. Felt pain touch her chest as she walked away. Knew this was something she was going to have to deal with and wondered if that pain would ever just not be there.

She watched both her boys look right at her a little worriedly "You have visitors." She told them, and waved them to the front door. Continued on to the kitchen.

"Mamma?"

“It’s fine.” She told them, it was something they’d have to get used to, she supposed, “Go say hello.” She told them and went to make herself coffee. Found her own mother looking right at her. “What?”

Saw her mother just shake her head, but say nothing at all. She knew what was wrong, didn’t need to be told. Luci could hear the boys talking to their fathers, but at least from here she didn’t have to see it, they were round the corner and down the hall slightly.

The sun was barely above the horizon, and she’d seen that they had driven a car down here, not walked or come in wolfen form. Jack was still dressed the same as yesterday. Odd. Rafe was not and when she thought about it she didn’t smell their Mates on them either. Should have done at this hour. That was considerate of them, she thought, must have showered before coming here.

Luci nearly sighed out loud a few minutes later when both her Alpha and Beta walked into her house. They were carrying the boys. Looked right at her and she wondered if now was the time to try and lay down some actual ground rules with them. If she was going to live here, and this was her house now.

Perhaps she should come to some sort of agreement. That those two stay outside when visiting, unless they were actually invited inside by herself, they shouldn’t just come in, like they had just done so.

That would limit her having to see them or deal with them. The boys could go and answer the door or her mother. She could also arrange times for them to come by and see the boys. That way she knew not to answer the door. Would also limit smelling the two of them inside her house after they left.

She did know and understand that they were going to want to spend time with the boys and be with them, knew the boys would as well. It would only be natural for them all to want to spend time together. She was going to have to find some sort of schedule that suited her, and them, she supposed.

Watched her mother smile at both of them and greeted them warmly “Morning, Rafe, Jack. Would you like coffee?” she asked of them.

Luci wanted to kick her mother, but couldn’t, both her Alpha and Beta would see it, seeing as her mother was sitting right there at the island bench with her.

“I’d like that, haven’t had my morning coffee yet.” Alpha Rafe stated casually as he put little Rafe down, and then little Jack was down as well.

“Boys, why don’t you go and play, we need to talk to your mamma.” Jack told them and both boys looked up at her.

“Go.” She waved them off and watched them go down the hall to the lounge area. They were off to watch that giant wall TV they loved having so much. Really was going to have to get some toys, books and board games here for them to play with, or they were going to get square eyes from staring up at that thing all day long. Would have told them to go outside and play, but with the Luna here didn’t.

“Mother, we need to go shopping.” She nearly sighed.

Saw as her mother turned and looked at the boys, then just chuckled and nodded “Probably wise. We can do that later today.” she said as she got up to make coffee for both Rafe and Jack. She didn’t even have to ask how they took it.

Still remembered how, from all their visits to Nightfall, it was one of the things a Luna of a pack knew, what their guests liked to drink, both hot and cold, what they liked to eat and their snack preferences, so that it could all be prepared in advance and laid out within their suite when visiting. It was a mark of respect, and showed visiting packs that their allies not only knew them, but were happy to accommodate them.

“Luci.” Jack sank down on the stool next to her, “Rafe and I need to talk to you.”

“About?” she asked, absently staring at her coffee.

“Our Mates.”

She didn't say anything at all, didn't look at either of them, didn't really care about knowing anything about those two women either. There was a long silence, she wasn't about to start that conversation.

It was Rafe who broke the silence, he sank down on the stool on the other side of her. Why they had to be so close to her she didn't know. "That fire last night." He sighed heavily now "There's no way to..." he trailed off.

"It was the cottage you and the boys lived in." Jack finished for him with a sigh of his own.

"What?" her mother snapped, her happy demeanour gone and annoyance rolled off of her. Luci looked at her, she looked more than annoyed, angry even.

"So, it begins." Luci muttered to herself. She knew those two Mates of theirs would not be happy about her being here inside the pack, guess it didn't take them long to find out who she was. Clearly had been told by them, they couldn't very well keep it a secret from them forever. It would have been nice, but reality would not allow it.

"Luci?" it was Jack.

"What?" she stated without looking at him, as she sipped her coffee, just stared across the room.

She heard her mother sigh "Honey, it will be alright."

"I'm not worried about my safety, Mother." She answered honestly.

"Alari is of the opinion, she'll just k\*\*l them if they come here and try to hurt us or the boys. I'll have no control over it." She shrugged indifferently, and wouldn't stop her either, not even try to.

Alari would not stand for it and, to be honest, neither would she or Kali, for that matter. There was nothing in this world, they loved more than their boys, they would die for them, they all knew it.

Defending them against two she-wolves, would be of little effort. Likely wouldn't take more than one short sharp sonic whistle coming from Alari, and those two she-wolves would be dead in a matter of minutes,

likely Alari would do that and walk away uncaring at all, not even stick around to watch them die. She knew how deadly she was.

“We will try to stop that from happening.” Jack told her.

She could expect nothing less of him, but to try and save his Mate, but who would they chose their children or their Mates, those two could find themselves in one hell of a predicament that could tear them apart. Wondered yet again what they would do to her if she did k\*\*l those two she-wolves.

“Good luck.” She nodded.

“Luci, we haven’t told them about the boys being ours at this point,” Rafe told her.

“I don’t think it is wise or needed for that matter.” Jack stated calmly.

That made her eyes turn to him, looked right at him “Really? Not needed...being kept in the dark about important things...ticks one off.” She stared pointedly at him.

She knew exactly how it felt not to get that, all important heads up, on a life-changing situation, though she did know it wouldn’t have mattered for her. The only difference she supposed would have been, she’d have left earlier, before they had come home. Likely still would have ended up in the lake, just days earlier, she supposed. She would never have stayed here, couldn’t, didn’t particularly want to be here now.

“It’s a little complicated at the moment.” Jack sighed “As for your safety...They believe that you and the boys are now in your suite within the packhouse on the Alpha floor.”

“Mm, across from your suites...I wonder just how long it will take them to go barging in there, to get rid of me?”

“Wait a second”. It was her mother “Who set fire to the cottage? You never stated.”



“It was the Luna.” Luci answered her. She didn’t need to be told who it was, there was never a doubt in her mind.

She heard Rafe sigh “It was.” He acknowledged.

“And what did you do about it?” her mother grated out “Anything at all?” there had been no announcement of punishment, or even who had started that fire, something like that in Nightfall, Orien would have reported to everyone along with the punishment so the pack understood he wouldn’t stand for it. “A Luna does not set fire to their own pack.” Her mother finished angrily.

“At this point...nothing,” Rafe admitted.

Luci watched as her mother banged her coffee cup down in front of her as she glared right at Rafe. Incredulously, it appeared “Nothing?” she grated out, in her pack punishment would have been dealt out by now. No one would have escaped it, not even Orien himself, if she, as the Luna, deemed it a threat to the pack or a pack member.

There was silence from the man, it seemed her mother actually expected him to answer her, and nearly laughed. It didn’t matter to her mother that she was now a pack member and they her Alpha and Beta. It seems she still considered herself an Alpha or Luna and was now demanding answers of them. treating them just like she did Orien, a stubborn woman. “Do you really think that is acceptable?” she shot at them both, and looked from one to the other “to let that go unpunished? Just because she’s your Mate?”

“No, it’s a little bit complicated, Addi.” Rafe finally answered the woman.

“The hell it is.” She snarled at him and then stalked out of the kitchen.

Luci turned and watched her go, heard her bang right out of the front door of the house. These two likely only knew the sweet-natured side of her mother, not the cold-blooded Alpha female that lived within, that was currently on the surface and about to go and wage war on their own pack’s Luna.

“What rank is your Luna?” she asked casually.

“What?” Rafe frowned. She wasn’t looking at him but could hear it.

Luci sighed now, “Must I explain...Bloodline?”

“Alpha, Why.”

Luci stood up herself “Pure-blooded or not?”

“Not, why?”

“Because there is a full pissed-off, pure-blooded Alpha about to rip your Luna apart.” She told him “You might want to go after mother. You don’t actually know her true nature, only ever seen the sweet side of her.” she looked right at him and then at Jack. “Or do I have to go and stop her myself, from beating up the Luna that just tried to k\*\*l me and my children, mother herself.”

“She wouldn’t.” Rafe frowned right at her.

“Hmm, can you feel her?” Luci could, her mother was already nearly halfway to the pack house “You might want to get involved, because I don’t think you want Alari involved. It would only take a simple insult to her or mother to have her on the surface.”

She heard him sigh and then he got up and was gone. Luci looked at Jack expectantly, wanted him to go as well. He’d not moved at all was still just sitting there on the stool. Heard him sigh “Please don’t shut us out Luci. I understand this is difficult right now, but I promise you, everything will be alright. It might take some time yet.”

Luci just stood staring at him “Don’t bring them here, ever. It won’t end well.”

“We have no intention of telling either of them where you are.”

“It won’t take long for them to figure out, we’re not in the packhouse. They just have to walk into that room.”

“They can’t go into your room. Hannah and her sisters put a charm on it years ago. To keep them out of it, they have never been in your room, ever. Never will be allowed either.” He told her frankly.

Luci narrowed her eyes upon him. She didn’t understand that “Why not?” she wanted clarification. “It’s just a room.”

“She tried to gut it when she found out about you. Rafe and I would not let them. That is your room, always was, always will be. We never felt you sever from us, didn’t believe you were dead. Always hoped we could find you and bring you home.”

“Didn’t look too hard, did you!” she commented dismissively.

“You look very different, smell different.” He sighed heavily “Something else has been happening here as well, while you were gone. We’ll talk to you about that later though. I’d better go.” He stood up. “We would, however, like you to be in the meetings over the next few days with us and Alpha West, Alpha Terence as well as Alpha Bradley and his Beta Cooper.”

“Why?” she couldn’t see why she would be needed for that.

“You know Victor better than we do, he’s been allied to Nightfall forever. Your opinion would be good to hear. You are also an Alpha and know and understand the planning of defences. We’ll want to take into account your, Kali and Alari’s needs and wants on this matter.”

“And if I don’t want to be in that room?”

“Why would you not?” he frowned right at her.

She raised an eyebrow at the man, it was bloody obvious to her why she wouldn’t want to be in there, but clearly not to him. She waited and when he stared right back at her, shook her head. “Did you lose brain cells while I was away? The Luna’s will be in that meeting.”

“Luna’s?” he was frowning at her now. “Oh,” he stated after a moment’s thought, “There is only one Luna to this pack.” He stated flatly “And

neither of those she-wolves will be in that meeting, take no part in this meeting at all. It's also not something they've ever done."

Luci frowned now, that was odd.

"Things here are not what you would think, Luci. Not what it should be. Things changed after you left and not for the better, unfortunately...I'd better go. I can feel annoyance coming from Solar."

"Good luck with mother...Orien couldn't handle her at times like this," she called out after him.

They did not know that her own mother had put her own Mate and Alpha of their pack on the shaming post once for a solid 10 days, that she had lashed him herself with the packs cat of three tails either. But Luci recalled it, vividly so. Likely, Orien has never forgotten it either.

Her mother could be as cold and heartless as Alari could be at times, had that Alpha Siren venom in her blood. Had some of her Siren Mates temperament at times. Let it take over in times of true need to be cold and heartless. It was a sight to see, that was for sure.

## The Alpha & Beta's Regret Chapter 87

Addison POV

She couldn't believe what she was hearing, they knew that it was Melissa who had set fire to the cottage that she, Luci and the boys had previously been living in until last night. Yet they had done nothing at all. Just told her it was a bit complicated.

Bloody Alpha males and that word complicated, it was just ticking her off, was all. It was likely in this particular circumstance, what with them having Mates, and now children to their previous lover. But if they had the proof and evidence that it was the Luna herself. Then, as the Alpha, Rafe had every right to inform the entire pack of her unsavoury behaviour and allocate a full punishment.

She understood that just because one was ranked Alpha or Luna, that did not make one above reproach. Hell, she had punished Orien more than once, over the years. Singled that man out to their pack and made him admit to the error of his ways. Be punished and punished him herself. Took the position of the packs Alpha while he was being punished, even.

She could see just how closed off Luci was right that very minute, she was allowing her Siren's bloodline to influence her and remove any emotions she might normally otherwise feel with the two of them so close to her. Didn't want her boys feeling it either in all likelihood.

Just verbalised that threat to the Luna and her sister without so much as a care in the world, shrugged it off, and Addi got to see the true Siren side of her daughter without Alari on the surface even. Didn't need it, she guessed.

Luci was at this moment showing her own Siren tendencies and it actually made Addi happy on the inside. She knew how it felt to just let go of all the emotions and be purely cold-blooded and uncaring. It was a little on the freeing side, to be able to act without concern.

Though she also knew there was a downside to it, you could in fact hurt your loved ones in that moment. Truly hurt them and only when you allowed your emotions to claim you once more, did you realise what you'd done and feel the agony and pain that came from harming one you loved.

She'd learned that the hard way. Though, it came in handy sometimes, if someone tried to harm your loved ones. You could become a cold-blooded killer without any remorse at all. When that happened, nothing and no one could stop you from extracting revenge on your enemy. Victor was in for a world of pain if he came face to face with Alari again, she would not be surprised a second time by that man.

Addi banged her cup down on the counter. If Rafe wasn't man enough to punish the current Luna, then she was more than Alpha enough to do it for him. That she-wolf was not going to get away with trying to harm Luci and the boys, nor herself for that matter.

The packs Luna had just tried to k\*\*l four of its pack members. Two of those were the current heirs to the pack as well, that was considered treason. No matter what pack you belonged to or what rank you were, attacking and trying to k\*\*l the heirs was a death sentence.

She was running at full wolven speed, heading right for the packhouse, pulling on that tether that she now had to the Melissa, since she'd pledged loyalty. Had not, however, pledged loyalty to the Luna herself, never would, and for this very reason. She had known deep down that Melissa was going to be a threat to Luci and the boys.

As her mother and their grammy, an Alpha-blooded female and previous Luna ranked wolf she understood the rules that related to treasonous acts within a pack. She had the right to retaliate herself, for those boys were her kin.

She could beat that woman to within an inch of her life and get minimal punishment right this minute. Due to the very fact that she had not pledged loyalty to the packs current Luna. She heard Rafe's voice inside her mind 'Addi wait.'

'The hell I will, if you don't have the balls to Alpha up, I will bloody do it for you.' she snarled right back.

'It's not that Addi...Please there is more going on, Stop.'

'No.' she shot back and severed the link to him. continued on to the packhouse, shot through the front door to find Allen right there, smiled right at him, she would be much faster than he was, also was not his enemy, quite liked the man in fact.

"Addison stop." He stated calmly.

"Unlikely." She stated and raced off towards him, dodged him at the last second to race up the stairs, heard him curse at not being able to grab on to her. They were not used to a Luna who actively trained every day, could fight, it seemed. She got around that man and his out stretched arms easily, it seemed.

Only to find Hannah and her sisters standing on the landing, waiting for her. Came to halt “Really, you all love your Luna that much?” she shot right at them. She didn’t think they did.

“Not at all.” Hannah stated point blankly, “Don’t particularly care for that she-wolf, but...Luci, we do care about, and if you want to keep her safe and bring about happiness to her, you need to stop right now.”

“That she-wolf tried.”

“We are aware. Calm yourself, or I’ll put you to sleep. Rafe and Jack are dealing with them. They need to do this on their own.”

“He won’t do anything to her, Hannah.” She snarled “Is his Mate.”

“Mm, you might be surprised by the man. They need time. Are figuring it out and when they do, all will be well.”

“Oh, and you can guarantee that can you?” Addi could feel her own anger rising, let it rise, felt the heat behind her eyes and knew they were glowing, balled her fists tightly by her side, knew she couldn’t take them on but wanted to smack one of them right this minute.

“Don’t do anything you’ll regret, Addison...you can not beat me, let alone all of us.” Her hands raised and indicated to her two sisters standing just behind her.

“Addi please.” It was Rafe, he’d finally caught up with her, couldn’t keep up with her in a full fury-fueled run, she was pure-blooded and he was not.

“You punish her, or so help me, I’ll issue a duel Rafe. She is nothing to me or Fallon. We can beat her easily, with one hand tied behind our back, blindfolded likely.” She snarled at him. “I can make you all bow down to me, hell, I could challenge you and win, take over this pack for myself.” Her eyes moved right to him, he was much weaker than he had been before Marking and Mating Melissa “K\*I her, banish her sister and reign over everything you and your family built.”

He was staring at her right now, his eyes went wide as he looked passed her to the pictures hanging in the hallway. They were all rattling against the walls, as her power rolled out of her. She'd never truly unleashed it on any one. Didn't like where it came from, the monster that was her real father, his darkness, it was there inside of her. She felt it some days.

Like right this very minute, now as it was clawing at her every fibre, itching to be released by her, but still contained by her, it wanted out and one day it was likely to get out. Rage was what set it off, that feeling of it wanting to claw its way out of her, and she was in a rage right now.

"Calm down." It was Hannah and her voice was soft.

"Why should I?" she grated out "I've never let it out, perhaps now is the time, Hannah." She knew that the witches before her understood her meaning.

"It is not." Hannah told her simply. "You will one day, and give it all to the one man who truly deserves it, I promise you that."

Addison's eyes moved to Hannah. "Who is he?" she demanded.

"All in good time, you will have a piece of the man that killed your Lucian. I swear it to you, one witch to another. I, nor my sisters, will get in your way. But you must find out who he is, the right way...on your own."

"I won't stand for any harm coming to Luci." She grated out, knew Hannah would not give up the one that killed Lucian. Witch's only said what they wanted to, did what they wanted to.

"Addi, perhaps I can help you to understand." Rafe sighed, "Please just come with me for two minutes." She watched him walk down the hall and then open the door to Luci's old room. "Please Addi, you'll understand."

She stood and stared at him, felt a hand on her shoulder and felt the anger just start to flow out of her, the heat behind her eyes no longer there, ebbed away until it was gone, her fists un-balled. Knew it was



Hannah calming her, not Allen. There was a very distinct difference between a Gamma and a Witch's calm.

Looked at her: "I and my sisters need Luci, we will not let anything happen to her. She is as much a Triune as we are. Is rare and special, not many Triunes left in our world."

"Will be hunted for what she is." Addison voiced her fear.

"Perhaps, that is yet to be determined...we need our coven leader, and only Luci can bring her to us. Is still hidden from the world."

"Is she? Am I? a part of that?" Addison was more than curious now.

"No. but if you both want to be, we would bring you into the fold and protection would be granted by the entire coven."

Addison stared up at her now, then the three of them were just gone, blipped away into thin air like they always could. She turned and looked at Rafe. He shrugged "I have no idea what that means."

She did, the power she held could be useful to them. Addi didn't know if she liked that thought or not, and it also meant the power Luci held would be useful to them as well. She was going to have to think about it. That power she knew did not spring from goodness and light, but evil and darkness. Which meant so did Luci's.

That man, her real father, had been a terrible man, was a horrible warlock, despicable and cruel always even to his own coven, that much she did know of him. Luci's witch's bloodline also stemmed from that evil bastard, nothing she could do about it though. She sighed and tried to calm herself down. She didn't want to become like him, craving power above all else, didn't want Luci to be like it either.

Her girl had been sweet and lovable, mischievous and, yes, a handful but happy, and she wanted her to stay that way, find a way back to that happiness. Addi wanted nothing more than to see Luci really smile and laugh, become mischievous again, see the light in her daughter's eyes once more.

She walked over to Rafe and stepped into Luci's old room. He closed the door behind her and sighed "I lost my memory last night, Addison." He told her softly.

She frowned right at him. "What?"

He smiled a little sadly at her now. "You sound just like Luci right now." Then he just sighed, "Turn to your right Addi, it'll be clear to you in a few minutes."

Addi frowned at him but did as he bade her, and stared at all the handwriting on the walls, frowned herself now as she started reading it. Walked away from him and over to it, read it all and more than once. Stood there and stared at their plan to claim Luci, when they had planned it, how they had been going to do it, then just turned and looked right at him.

"I know. They did something to us." He sighed heavily.

"Like they did to Titan?" she asked, her mind racing now at all the things she'd learned last night.

"Yes!" he nodded "Jack and I, we're only just now figuring it out. Having Luci here in the pack, it stops whatever they did, or weakens it, hinders it maybe..." he sighed, and she saw his eyes move to the wall. "I tried to punish Melissa for what she did Addison, I was furious about it, ended up forgetting everything. That Luci was here, that I had two boys, the house fire, everything." She watched him scrub a hand over his face. "We now have proof, it's witchcraft, Hannah and her sisters won't get involved, we have to fix it on our own."

Addi turned back to the wall, "But they're allied to you?" she didn't understand.

"From bad and evil, sometimes sprouts good." He stated "That's what I was told...Jack was told 'Leave the Triune alone, her time will come'."

"There is more going on here than even you see. A bigger picture then."

“Yes, the bad. Jack believes it had to happen. Heartbreak for Luci, for the good to happen, meaning her getting Alari. That is the good, we figure.”

“When are you going to tell Luci?” Addi asked. Luci had mated herself to the two of them. She was bound to them both for ever and always. Luci needed to know all of this, it would help her and Kali both. Though she didn’t know how Alari would feel about it, take it for herself, that Siren’s demeanour where Rafe and Jack were concerned was still unknown to her.

“Only when we know the truth, what those two actually want, why they did this. The how? That is witchcraft, we know that, but why? What do they gain? They won’t give us an heir, so there is no attachment to the pack. If we reject them and they go home, they get nothing, it doesn’t make sense.”

She stood and stared at the wall, touched the words petals and looked back at him curiously.

“I wasn’t trying to stop you from punishing her, Addi. I was trying to stop you from losing your memories of Luci and the boys, like I did. Though just seeing Luci helped me with that, getting them back.”

Addison raised an eyebrow at him. “I don’t think it would work on me.” Tilted her head and really looked at him, thought about it, them and the pack. “It’s tailored to you and Jack specifically.”

“Yes, but it’s also specific to Luci as well.”

Addison thought about that, looked at the wall at Titans’ words, ‘something is blocking the Beta.’ Sighed to herself and was willing to bet she knew more about that than even Jack did right this minute, what it actually meant. “Alright... let’s play it out your and Jack’s way...As Hannah said you had to.”

“The right way, Addi. So we can show Luci we loved her, wanted her, explain that not only did those two do something to us, but be able to give her all the answers as to why as well. She deserves that.”

“So, how do we prevent you losing your memories again?”

“Jack has a plan, trust him.”

“Alright.” She nodded, seriously doubted Jack was going to give Luci up, that man loved her. She could see it, had always seen it, that was one of the very reasons she’d let Luci come here to live with them.

## The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 88

Jack POV

He sat in his office looking at Addi, had come back to the packhouse to find out that Rafe had taken Addi into Luci’s room. To stop her from confronting Melissa, and the possibility of her being affected as he himself had by those petals.

Neither he nor Rafe yet knew the extent of what they could do, who they would affect or if it would take away their memories of Luci and the boys. They couldn’t risk that happening to anyone at all, especially not Addison, the woman’s mother. Though Jack did doubt it would work on Addison herself, to remove a lifetime of memories like that.

Didn’t think it would work on Addison solely because, she was the girl’s mother, had raised her and loved her with all she had. Their bond, even after being separated all this time, was still so damned close. Nothing was going to be able to sever ties between them. But he did understand Rafe’s concern over it.

So now Addi knew all that they knew. She was looking right at him, had been for a solid minute now, hadn’t said anything at all, appeared to be considering something. He watched her right back, he could see the wheels turning inside of her brain almost.

Then she simply shook whatever she was thinking off and stated “I’m not going to lie to Luci. But I will not volunteer the information, so relax. I also doubt that she will ever ask about any of it. She has been gone for a

very long time, and knows nothing about you or your Mates, and from what I saw this morning, doesn't want to either. As long as that remains, she won't care to ask or become curious."

He sighed internally because he had just told Luci that things within the pack were different, not as one would expect. Hopefully, that wouldn't start a long line of questions for her mother to answer. If, as her mother stated, she didn't care to know anything about them and their mates. Then she wasn't likely to ask at all.

He just nodded, knew that all he could was wait and see.

"You're not affected any more by what they did, Jack" she asked.

"Doesn't appear so." Flare was still all quiet inside his mind, though he had returned this morning to lie inside his mind and see Luci and the boys. His wolf had watched her a lot, he'd also been the one to make Jack go and sit next to her. He'd not have done that himself, knew Luci was still uncomfortable with it. But Flare had wanted to be closer to her and wasn't taking no for an answer.

Rafe had followed his lead, was trying to take a step back and cues from Jack where she was concerned, so as not to be so overbearing in his need to be in charge. Their rolls had almost reversed this morning. Jack was acting more like the Alpha and Rafe, the Beta. It was a little weird but only really made him smile.

How they had sat this morning with Luci was once how they had always sat; with her between them. Even at Nightfall before she came here, she would sit with them, next to them mostly, unless Victor was there and then always managed to drop herself between the two of them. Though it looked like she did that, Jack had always stepped aside and given her his seat, so she was between the two of them. Liked her between him and his Alpha.

"Flare and I seemed to just get really angry. The more we stood there and smelled it. Those dried petals, that they brought back to put all throughout the packhouse, the more angry we got."

“It had the opposite effect?” she queried.

“Yes.” He nodded “They were talking about calling their father and fixing it. That Rafe was back under Melissa’s control.” He huffed and then shook his head, was not about to go and tell her that Rafe had not only lost his memories but had, had s\*x with Melissa as well. Not considering what she’d just learned about them.

“They don’t know about the twins being yours,” She said thoughtfully.

“No, why?”

“Because the original spell would not have accounted for the two of you having children. They still don’t that, didn’t when they went home either.”

“We didn’t know about them.” Rafe nodded.

Addi looked right at Rafe, “How is it you know everything if you lost your memory?”

“Jack, Allen and Ian all confirmed I knew about the fire, and Jack spent most of last night telling me all that has happened over the past few weeks.”

“And you believe them? just like that!” she was frowning.

“Yes, Jack would never lie to me. Also showed me pictures of the boys, one of them myself and little Rafe. I had no memory of it. All that was written in my own hand, you saw it. Believed it, did you not? That is why it’s there in case we forget.”

Jack was watching her closely, she was still thinking about everything, it appeared. “Alright but I’ve seen you both over the years, though you never spoke of Luci, brought her up yourselves, if she was spoken of, both of you looked sad, recalled it was your fault. I don’t understand that.”

Jack saw where she was going with this. “They took our memories of her. That’s why we didn’t call her or warn her. Neither of us could remember

who she was, not until that border patroller mind-linked us to tell us she was out there. Only when she, is brought up, it seems, by others did we know who she was.” He huffed “I hate knowing that, I would never have hurt her like that.”

Addison sighed herself “I do believe that. I never did understand it. Why you didn’t warn her? It was not like the two of you at all. You were always so very considerate of Luci.”

“It’s not.” Rafe nodded.

“I do have one question. If you don’t mind?” she asked.

“Go ahead.” Both he and Rafe stated together.

“Why did you wait so long to claim her?”

“A year is the standard in a relationship, before asking one to be your chosen Mate.” Rafe answered her.

Jack stared at him now. “What? That was all it was. Why the hell didn’t you tell me?” he snapped right at the man.

“You, would not have waited, would have claimed her the moment I voiced it.” Rafe looked right at him.

“Yes I would have.” Jack shot right back. “Now look at the mess we’re all in, not just us but Luci.”

Watched him take in a long breath “She was only young Jack, she could still have had a Mate out there. A year is the protocol.”

“She doesn’t.” Addison interrupted them both before he launched into a full-on argument with Rafe about that, thought it was utter nonsense.

He turned and looked right at her. “What do you mean by that? She doesn’t have a Goddess Gifted Mate?”

He watched as Addison stood and contemplated her words, then looked from one to the other, sighed very heavily and motioned for the pair of

them to sit down, waited till they both did “Siren’s are not like other creatures. They don’t get Goddess Gifted Mates like the rest of us do.” She shook her head sadly “I always feared this for Luci, but she was only part Siren and I hoped she would get a Fated Mate. Never did though. Is not likely to every have a Mate.”

He sat staring at her now. “Why didn’t you tell us when she came here?”

“She was a Wolf Jack. I had no proof at that point, but yes. I wish I had trusted the two of you with the knowledge that she was likely to be mateless.”

“Would have solved the issue.” Jack muttered. “Rafe would have agreed much sooner, I think.”

“It is likely.” He heard Rafe sigh “Knowing that...I always made sure she attended all our Mating Balls and went off to allied ones as well, I believed she had the right to find her Goddess Gifted Mate.”

“It seems we’re all to blame. But Luci. For the current circumstances,” Addison sighed.

“It appears so.” Jack huffed. They’d not had all the information on Luci, been bewitched or cursed or something by the two she-wolves upstairs and lost Luci over it. Had been made to forget her, even “I’m curious as to if those two up there go home when we recall her? Do you think that was always it?”

“It could be? but only they would know the truth about it,” Addison stated.

They were all quiet for a long minute, thinking on that one: “Did you call Orien?” Rafe interrupted the long silence in the room.

“I did...he is prepping for war with Alpha Victor...we talked.” She sighed.

“And?” Jack asked when she said nothing else.

“I’ll video call him and we’re going to reject each other formally.”



“Addison, that could k\*\*l you or him.” Rafe stated. He could hear the concern in the man’s voice.

“Mm, we both understand.” Addi nodded, “but we also both know our bond can be regrown. It will hurt a lot. Hopefully, the goddess will spare us both death because we are doing it to save our pack...He loves me, and despite his failures of late...that arrogant chauvinistic Alpha belongs to me. I love him in return, we fight a lot at the best of times, both headstrong and proud.” She sighed “maybe it will be better the second time around, we’ve already agreed to regrow it, when he gets on his knees and apologises to Luci.”

“Not yourself?” Jack asked curiously.

“No. He knew that severing ties with Victor would see that man s\*\*\*\*\*r Nightfall. It is actually complicated.” She huffed, sounded annoyed though. “Victor also has a mating alliance regarding Luci, which is actually signed by Orien himself. Orien told me last night. I didn’t know about it. I never signed one and neither did Luci, but as her father and her Alpha, he did.”

“That won’t hold up Addi.” Rafe stated. “Point of fact, Orien is no longer her Alpha, hasn’t been for years. He is also not her father, so its null and void.”

“I understand that, but Victor still held onto it. Like a weapon to be used, I guess.”

“Ah, to get you away from Orien.” Jack nodded.

“It’s likely, he knew we were always turbulent over Luci, likely though if he put that contract in my hands directly, it would have seen me leave Orien.”

“Victor was going to offer you sanctuary, in other words. Just to get you inside his pack.” Rafe commented.

“I believe so.” She nodded.

“And with you there, Luci would come to you.” Jack huffed in annoyance, that man was very strategic.

“Of her own free will,” Addi sighed, “Likely not the only thing he’s got up his sleeve either.”

Jack frowned. “Likely going to try and come up with many ways to obtain Luci for himself. has just yet to make his mind up on the best option open to him, I’m guessing.”

Addi nodded once more as her phone rang. She looked at it and sighed, “It’s Orien.” She told them “I guess it’s time for our rejection.”

“We’re right here, Addi, unless you want to be alone?” Rafe told her.

“It’s fine, I might need one of you.” she said as she answered the phone. “Hi.” Was all she said. It sounded sad to Jack’s ear.

“Hi sweetheart,” Jack heard Orien’s voice. He to sounded sad “Are you sure you want to do this?”

“We have to, to save the pack. We can sort us out after Victor has been dealt with.”

“Addison, I will remain loyal to you, I will never stray. You are the only one I love, the only one Rali loves, we will touch no other while we’re apart.”

“Neither will I.” she sighed.

“I know that about you, sweetheart. I just wanted you to know that about me. I trust you completely.”

Jack watched her smile just a little. “We shouldn’t drag this out, it already hurts, just knowing its coming.” She murmured.

“Alright.” He heard Orien state softly and after a full minute of silence, “You go first Addi.”

She was just sitting there staring at the coffee table, took a long breath in and stated the words no bonded pair ever wanted to hear, "I Alpha Addison, reject you Alpha Orien as my Mate." He could hear the pain, watched on and saw it touch her face as well.

"I Alpha Orien of Nightfall, reject you Addison as my Mate and Luna." Orien stated back after a few seconds.

Jack was up out of his chair the moment her phone fell from her hand and she was clutching at her chest, grabbed onto her and held her to him in a tight hug "It's alright." He murmured softly "I've got you."

She was gasping and sobbing, clinging onto him as the pain he knew she was feeling was ripping through her as though she was being torn apart from the inside out. He'd never experienced it himself, but all wolves knew how bad it was, that the pain could k\*\*l one.

He just sat and held onto her for support. He saw Rafe pick up the phone and look into it. "You'll protect her and Luci?" the words were strangled and it appeared Orien was struggling to get them out, in his own pain.

"Yes, and you, Jack and I, will talk more when this is all over, Addi will be safe here inside of our pack."

"Don't you lose her, it'll be war between us if you do." Orien grated out and the call was ended.

Jack sighed. The man was in just as much pain as Addison was, she was barely holding up, felt a hand on him and found Allen right there, smiled at the man thankfully. Rafe must have called for him. Luna's were his job and this was what he was good at.

"Addison." He heard Allen state calmly "Come here honey, I have you now." That southern drawl rolled out of him so very strong, and he felt Addi just turn to the man. He was all Gamma now, likely using all he had to help ease her pain.

He relinquished Addi to Allen and watched her just latch right onto the man himself, as she was enfolded into Allen's arms a moment later and

pulled in snuggly to his chest, “it’s going to be alright, I’ve got you now.” He rested his chin on top of Addi’s head, full body contact for her to help ease her pain.

Jack sighed and looked at him. “I’ll stay with her, take her back to Luci and the twins, when she’s ready to walk.”

“Thank you.” both he and Rafe stated together.

“All’s good.” Allen smiled at them “Oh, Hannah said to tell you, she and her sisters will greet Alpha West and Alpha Terence with you, in my place.”

Jack stared at the man now as he stood there, a hand rubbing Addison’s back gently that was not usual for his Mates. But he just nodded after a moment, “Alright.” Those three women would do as they pleased, and he knew it, had been for years now, nothing was going to change that.

## The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 89

Rafe pov

Rafe heard the helicopter before he saw it, shook his head and chuckled softly at Jack and Ian when he did lay eyes on it. “Trust those two to get something that big and imposing.” Both Jack and Ian laughed as well.

He looked over to Hannah and her sisters Aaliyah and Giannah. Those three witches were dressed differently for the first time ever since arriving inside their pack 10 years ago. Though the style of the dress was exactly the same, today they wore a deep midnight blue dress instead of pale blue. It was trimmed with a two-inch-wide silver band, it was obviously their formal coven clothing. Their backs were bare as normal and they still wore their hoods, though today they were pushed back to reveal their faces completely, and their feet were bare.

There down along each sleeve of their dress was the same phases of the moon that ran down their bare backs. Something else was going on here

today. Something of importance to them. This was the very first time in 10 years that he'd seen them actively present themselves like this to anyone. It was curious to him, they knew West and Terence.

A part of him also wondered if Allen had seen them dress like this, this morning, smiled to himself at the thought of it. Allen would likely have ripped their clothes off, they looked beautiful today even he noticed the difference in them. So probably not. They had been mated for 10 years and he still lusted after his Mates. Them dressed like this would only increase that. He knew Allen was still with Addison.

He, himself, had not heard a single word from his own so-called Mate, all night long. Likely understood that with Jack's accusing her of what she'd done to him, and that with Jack not under their full control as he likely would normally have been. That Jack would be telling him all that had gone on.

Melissa knew that he would believe Jack, he and Jack were more closely bonded than he and her, and him suddenly not remembering things would only confirm it in his mind. She was screwed and she knew it. Unless she had plans to dose him again every time she saw him.

Jack had also not been wrong, seeing Luci this morning and she was very different from when she'd lived here. Had clearly changed with the birth of her Siren. He'd not been able to stop looking at her. Taking her all in, still so very beautiful, Jack had mind-linked him to remind him not to stare and he'd had to check himself.

Luci was, as Jack had told him, disconnected from them, or uncomfortable. Very dismissive and it actually caused him physical pain to see her just turn and walk away from him like that, call out to the boys, like she didn't care to see them.

'She hates us.' He'd mind-linked to Jack.

'No.' Jack had stated right back 'Looking at us causes her pain still.'

Then the boys had been right there smiling up at them and it wasn't just him but Solar that was flooded with the memories of all of them, all that

had happened over the past few days. He'd hunkered down and just hugged his boys "I missed you." he told them softly, loved that they had just hugged him back. Had a good bond with them already.

Those two she-wolves were going to pay for taking Luci away from them. They were going to pay for taking his memories of her and the boys away from him. The moment he understood what the hell was going on, he was unleashing Solar on that she-wolf that claimed to be his Goddess Gifted Mate.

"How do you like the house?" he'd asked them and then laughed as both boys had launched into telling them all excitedly about not only having their own rooms, not that they slept in there, had slept in a big sleep pile in their mamma's bed with their grammy too. Then they went on about TV and how big it was that they loved having the forest all around them.

They were so very lively, he loved just watching them, listening to them, seeing them smile and laugh. Liked that they were so very animated and didn't mind being held when both he and Jack picked them up. They were their sons to the woman he now knew he truly loved.

Had been robbed of that feeling, had his knowledge of Luci ripped from his memories and she'd suffered the most from it. Their lack of memories allowed for them at the time to feel nothing about the loss of her, while she'd suffered completely heartbroken. Now likely thought that they were callous and uncaring, when that was not the truth.

Listening to her monosyllable answers and the way she didn't seem to have any emotions, not even when stating Alari would k\*\*l the Luna, said it all. She had closed herself off to them completely and yes, she was more than uncomfortable around them. Had a right to be even.

But being that close to her, Jack was right. It helped to rid him of whatever Melissa and Maria had done to them, long ago. To him once more last night. It pained him to see her like this. He didn't like it at all. She had once been just like the boys, so very lively.

Rafe felt Jack's hand on him, could feel he was unhappy and upset with how Luci was now, 'It'll be alright.' His voice came down through the

mind-link as they watched from the edge of the training ground as Terence landed that helicopter and shut it down. It was good to see them, though it was a complete surprise to him when West got out and opened the back door, held his hand out and brought his Luna Jo-anne down to the ground. He looked for Luna Ella, but she was not with them, just Jo-Anne it seemed.

He smiled in greeting but watched as his three witches stepped forward and right up to the Luna. She had never been here before, stayed home usually when West and Terence visited. She preferred to stay in her pack is all he knew.

They'd met Jo-Anne inside the Eclipsed Moon Pack several times, though the last time she'd been with pup. He knew they had two children now, not with them either, he noted.

"It's a pleasure to meet you finally." All three of his witches greeted her directly, and now he was not the only one watching them, so were both West and Terence.

He watched on as Luna Jo-Anne tilted her head slightly and then just reached out and touched the sleeve of Hannah's dress "Unusual markings." She stated.

"Belongs to our coven leader. She bares the mark as we do." Then all three of them turned around and showed their backs to her.

He saw not only Jo-Anne frown but both West and Terence as well, "Turn around." He heard her state.

All three of them, to his complete surprise, obeyed her, then shocked him by dropping right down on to their knees and bowed low before her, touching their heads to the ground. "We will serve you, your highness."

He saw Jo-Anne's eyes shoot right to his and she hurriedly muttered "Get up." He raised an eyebrow at her only. Something else was definitely going on here, there was no doubt about it.

'Your highness?' both Jack and Ian shot down the mind-link at him.



‘Interesting it is.’ Was his only reply.

Then got to watch as Hannah and her sisters not only stood, but stepped right behind her, as though they were in service to her.

“Interesting.” He commented out loud to the three of them.

Though he could also see that it more than shocked his three guests as well, but that frown on Luna Jo-Anne’s face, denoted that she seemed to understand just what was going on. He understood she was a healer, had been blessed by their Goddess with healing abilities. That was why she stayed inside the pack, mostly, for protection from anyone wanting to kidnap her. Now he wondered if that was actually the real reason. Right this minute, it felt like there was more to it.

“Alpha West, Luna Jo-Anne and Alpha Terence, Welcome to the Black Forest Pack, and thank you for coming.”

“Yes, thank you for blessing us with your presence, your highness.” All three of his witches started directly after him.

“Enough of that,” Jo-Anne stated.

“Of course, your highness.” They bowed right to her and he watched with a bit of a smile as she frowned deeper, it seemed that wasn’t going to happen.

“A little turbulent inside your pack.” Alpha West walked over and extended his hand, seems that he had decided those witches were of no threat to his Luna. Likely to defend her better than anyone could, West and Terence knew what those three could do.

“Mm, it has been more so that you could know.” He shook the man’s hand.

“You had an explosion within your forest.” Terence commented, “We saw it from the air. Part of your forest seemed...”

“Yes,” Jack told him, “Young Luci, seems to have some witchcraft ability. Hannah was helping her and...”



“She was distracted.” Hannah stated and looked right at Rafe, pointedly so, and only then did he get the meaning. That explosion had come right when he’d mind-linked to her, to apologise to her. He said nothing though, but was glad to recall that moment.

“Come, let’s get you all settled in.” he stated “Your luggage.”

“Already in their suites, Alpha,” Hannah informed him.

“That’s handy,” West smiled.

“Yes, they are very useful at times.” Rafe nodded, though they’d never done that before, he understood what was going on. Jo-Anne it appeared, was their coven leader. That was interesting indeed. He would leave it alone. He knew the woman she was of no threat to anyone, as far as he knew. Kind all the time from what he’d seen. “How are the children?” he asked as they headed to the packhouse.

“Growing fast.” West answered him “Little Jacob is now 3 and terrorising the triplets, chases them all over the place.”

“They love it, and its good for the girls.” Terence chuckled “They can out run your boy still.” He smirked at West.

“For now.” West smiled right back “Wait till he grows up. And our daughter is as beautiful as her mother. Is perfect.”

“Will be a handful.” He heard Jo-Anne state sounded somewhat amused “little Anna is more like me than you, West. Unlike Jacob.”

“What happened there?” Terence caught his attention and pointed to the still smouldering house.

“The Luna set it on fire last night.” He muttered and all foot fall stopped.

“Why?” both West and Terence asked, sounding more than shocked.

“She thought Luci was in there, on that note. Jack and I have not informed them about the twins yet, we would like that kept under wraps for the moment.”

“Probably wise.” West commented “Why she is not with you, right this minute?”

“Yes and not going to be for a while.” Rafe stated flatly, forever as far as he was concerned.

“Cryptic as your witch’s, I see.” Terence snorted.

They all headed inside. “Bradley and Cooper not here yet?” West asked.

“No,” Rafe looked at the time and frowned, “Should be, must have been held up, are driving not flying in like you.”

He saw both West and Terence smile, “You like it? It’s an AW139, seats 15 in the back.” Terence grinned right at him.

“Got six more on order, they will be good for allied assistance, currently clearing ground for the landing pads to go in.”

“It would be good, West, if you didn’t take Jacob up in it so much.”

He heard West laugh “Why? He loves it.”

“Hmm, is becoming as obsessed, like you and T.J. and the triplets.” She shook her head.

“That’s a good thing, Jo-Anne. They will be all over the running of the airline when they all grow up.” He smiled right at her.

Rafe had never seen the man smile so much as he did nowadays. Not in all the years he’d known him, he had been a miserable grump of a man, or as Luci put it, surly, he was always smiling at Jo-Anne. He loved just looking at her from a distance even.

“How is Luna Ella? She didn’t want to come?” he enquired.

“Can’t fly” Terence smiled, “is with pup.”

“Again?” Jack snorted “Is she ever not pregnant?”

Terence really laughed now. “That is all her doing. Can’t keep her hands to herself.” he shrugged, “Goes into heat twice a year and what can I say?”

“A whole litter, it will be soon.” Jo-Anne chuckled herself “Ella is happy, that is all that matters.”

“A son or daughter?” Rafe asked.

‘Sons.’

“Sons?” both he and Jack questioned at the same time.

“Yes, twins.” Terence nodded. “Three lovely daughters and now three sons. My mother is over the moon.”

## The Alpha & Beta’s Regret Chapter 90

Jo-anne Pov

Her eyes were on those three women standing along side Alpha Rafe, Beta Jack and his Delta Ian. She had not been here before, hadn’t really left the pack since the full truth of her lineage had come out. Spent half of her days in her art studio, working as an artist and the other half, in her Luna’s office with Ella, attending the packs Luna Duties.

She had learned over the past three and half years since it all came out, how to control her powers, how to put them to good use, had become that healer her father had told her she would be. Healing the children of any injuries mostly.

Now here she was and to see those three witches and she knew that is what they were; triplets. West had sighed heavily at seeing them down there waiting for their arrival, and then he’d informed her of who they were, the Gamma’s Mates.

T.J. had been very quiet on the subject, but he had tried to tell her that she should stay home, inside their own pack, didn’t want her coming here. That there were witches here within the Black Forest Pack. She’d

been sitting with her mother Belinda, they'd both been just chatting about which one of them should come here with West and T.J.

Jo-Anne had opted to come, something had happened the night before that, and not only had she felt it, so had her mother in fact. Something that had seen the pair of them snap their heads up and rush off to hunt each other down to discuss it.

Power had been felt by the both of them, Jo-Anne more so than her mother. They had come to the conclusion that one of them must come and check it out. Jo-Anne had stated where it had come from, not the pack specifically, but the direction, and they'd decided it was best for Jo-Anne to come herself, to find out what they had felt.

The three witches bowed right to her and called her 'your highness,' she nearly cursed out loud. No one was aware she had royal blood, but she did note that they did not bow to or address T.J. in the same manner. Giving her the distinct impression it was not the royal wolfen bloodline they were addressing.

Not from the way they were dressed either, and presenting themselves to her. Those hooded dresses, the celestial moons down each sleeve. She wasn't stopped from touching it either, nearly sighed out loud as she wondered if the three of them were not only related to her but born of the same father. She felt them, there was a family bond between her and them, it was unmistakable.

She was more than shocked by the sight of their backs, when they all turned around to show her, and there down their spines, just like hers, was the exact same markings. The very same Celestial Moons, that had burned not only into her but into T.J. as well on her 18th birthday. Something she now knew was when a witch came into her full powers.

She'd thought T.J.'s mark would go away, after she'd made the right choice. Releasing him from her as her protector, but no such luck. He still bore the mark down the inside of his arm, though it was no longer black like hers, it was blue in colour now, and he no longer bolted off to hunt her down if she stubbed a toe or got a paper cut.

It seemed now that although he still felt it every time she was in pain, her childbirth had not been fun for him, though Ella and West thought it was amusing, she nor T.J. did. He could now choose when to get up and come to help her. He had a choice, it seemed now, whereas before he'd never had that, where she was concerned. He was still her protector, as the moon Goddess Selena had called him, likely always would be.

Watching those three witches bow all the way to the ground and then offer to serve her, made her sigh internally, but that was all. They clearly knew who she was to them, likely outranked them. She didn't exactly know. They did look younger than her, but that didn't mean much in their world.

But perhaps while here she could get some more answers as to her own lineage, from these three women. Who knew what they knew, West had not told them she was coming, but here they were waiting for her and all dressed up to the nines. Had likely foreseen it, though she was not about to go prying inside their minds, that was rude and could be deadly. She wondered if she could get a sit-down chat with them in private.

They had just informed her they were going to serve her. If that was the case, then they should be willing to answer her a few questions. As she walked along she found them all walking behind her, felt Clova all happy about them inside her mind, she too could feel the family bond to them, like it, Jo-Anne realised, seemed happy to have more family even if they weren't wolves.

She frowned deeply at Alpha Rafe's words, that his own Luna had burnt a house down, even deeper when she found out it had been where his missing pack member Luci; who they had come here to aid in protecting, had been living. Seems the young girl needed protecting not only from Alpha Victor or the Bloodless Moon, but her own Luna as well.

She did not like that at all, understood very well her Luna duties and that she, as the Luna, was in part here to protect the women and children. Did not like it at all, that a Luna would try to harm a fellow pack member. It was odd. For even though she knew this Luci woman was the mother to Alpha Rafe and Beta Jack's twin boys and that clearly his Mate had not liked it at all, it was still unacceptable in her books.

Her opinion of the goings on here, children born outside of their Mate Bond, and she'd heard Luci had gotten pregnant prior to them finding their Mates, she had been missing for as long as they had been Mated. This was not a good enough reason to try and harm the woman or her children. Heirs to the pack even.

Jo-Anne was very curious now, wanted to meet this Luna, measure her up so to speak. She knew that if West had, had a child with another prior to her coming home and finding him as her Goddess Gifted Mate, she would have just accepted it. The child would have been before her and him, and there for so be it as the Goddess's will.

If their Goddess had deemed fit to grant him a child to another, then that was what was supposed to have happened, and that was it. She would have gotten to know the child and been friendly. Because that is what the goddess must have wanted of her.

Walking into their packhouse she shuddered visually, something was wrong inside this place and she could feel it instantly. Had to shake it off, West and T.J. had been here plenty of times and no harm had come to them ever.

They were shown to their rooms on the first floor, visually relaxed as she crossed the threshold to their suite. This room felt very different to the packhouse itself. She walked around the room and looked at it, then turned and walked back out into the hallway, shuddered once more.

She knew that West was watching her, she could feel his eyes on her, though he'd not yet said anything, was just letting her be for the moment. Those three witches were still out there in the hallway, all looking at her "Your rooms are clean." One of them stated, the eldest she was willing to bet.

"Your names?" she asked them.

Got that all important introduction "Hannah, Aaliyah, Giannah." Each one stepped forward when they stated their names.

"The packhouse?" she questioned them.

“Will cause you no harm, though...”

She raised an eyebrow when the woman, Hannah, trailed off, she looked to be thinking about how to word it. It took a full minute before she spoke again. “Is tailored to the Luna and her sister. So that the Alpha and Beta will stay attracted to them.” and then they were just gone, vanished right before her very eyes. Blinked in surprise, she only knew of two that could do that. Her father, she’d seen in the vision when tasting her mother’s blood, and Hendrick the royal warlock.

It was an interesting statement, so the Alpha and Beta will stay attracted to them? would have to think on that one. Come back to it she thought. Turned and walked back into her suite, where she found T.J. now standing next to West, looked right at him and he indicated to an adjoining door. “It’s our usual suite.” He commented.

“What’s wrong, Jo-Anne?”

“I don’t know, there is magic here, and not of those triplets either.” She sighed “I can feel the difference, from out there to in the pack, to the packhouse itself. Even in here.”

“The room was cleaned.” West remarked.

“By those witches no less.” She nodded “They didn’t want to offend me.”

Her eyes moved from West to T.J. she now understood that they both knew about those women, their markings. Understood now why they had both tried to talk her out of coming here even, sighed a little “Spill it.” she stated, looking from one to the other.

She sat herself down on the couch and motioned for them both to also sit, leaned back in her chair and stared right at them as they sat. “You’ve been here before, explain yourselves.” Looked right at T.J., he needed to explain himself to her.

“I didn’t know what it all meant, JoJo.” He sighed.

“But you knew about them, saw the markings.” She frowned right at him.

“I did.” He nodded.

“Who are they to you?” West asked.

“Family.” She stated softly “I don’t know how, what exactly the relationship is,” she shook her head “They are of no threat to me, I know that much.”

“That is good.” West nodded “You and Belinda though?” he questioned. “What was that all about, are you ready to talk about that yet?”

Jo-anne sighed “Both of us simply felt power coming from this direction. She didn’t come because I needed to. She saw that. I didn’t know it was this pack, but flying over it, I now know it was, likely Luci from what I heard.” She looked from one to the other. “Those witches helped her, maybe for a reason. To bring me here, they were waiting on me, knew I was coming.”

“I don’t like it, JoJo.”

“It’s not up to you T.J.” she stated flatly, “and I will be talking to them at some point, alone.”

Watched as T.J. frowned right at her “No.”

“Yes.”

“No.” he shot right at her, sounded angry even now.

“Yes, I will be. They are of no threat to me, bowed down to me. I need to understand that. I also need to find out why and stop them from calling me your highness.”

He was glaring at her now. “I don’t like it, JoJo.”

“You want to fight me for it?” she smirked right at him. She still trained with Belinda and her sisters, Ella even, when she wasn’t pregnant. Even trained once a month with Jonathon and Damien. They both knew she could fight now, was actually really good. Could take down both of their



fathers. Though neither West nor T.J. had ever sparred with her, both of them just stood back and watched her.

West himself hated her training, didn't want her out there fighting if something happened or war came to their pack. He had now explained to her, it was why he'd never let her train in the first place during their first Mate Bond. That he wanted her to be inside the packhouse where it was safe at all times.

He really hated it when she was naked in front of others, even though it was perfectly natural for wolves to do that. Hated it so much so that they had gotten in a yelling match about it at one point. Then she had found that very afternoon a small privacy room, as he called it, being built for her to use. To step into and shift into Clova, there was a door just for clova to push through to get in and out of the room on one side of it.

He had told her in his no-nonsense Alpha tone, that if she wanted Clova to train, then they had to use it to shift or he'd forbid her from training altogether, gotten shades of the old West that day. Jo-Anne had just stared at him then called him an a\*s-hat and stalked off, but they did use it.

The man was never going to be happy or comfortable with anyone else seeing her naked. She'd had to learn to live with it and staying mad at the man was often more difficult than not. He used that bloody knowledge of her Shivers to his advantage all the time.

Her mother Belinda and Ella had both thought it was very amusing when they'd found out, so amusing that she'd been annoyed with the both of them, and muttered to herself as she'd stalked away from them and their laughing "See how you like it." and then had stopped and looked back at them, smirked to herself "Yes mother, Ella. Let's see how you like it, indeed."

Then had turned and walked away once more, wanting nothing more right that moment for them to know just how it felt to have shivers. Hadn't told a soul about it either, just sat back and watched and waited on the fall out. Fully amused by what she had set in motion.

Nearly laughed out loud only a few hours later, when she'd watched her own mother's reaction to it for the first time. The way her eyes had rolled back in her head, and she'd moaned out loud all pleasure filled as Jonathon had walked right passed her and smirked at his mate. He'd stopped walking a second later and looked right at his Mate, could smell her arousal as well as see it and hear it.

He had snagged her and rushed her off to their suite, thinking she'd gone into heat, she hadn't. Jo-anne had just smiled at her mother later that day when it happened again. Jonathon was nowhere near her. She had gotten a full blown shiver and not known what to do about it.

Jo-anne had walked over to her and put her in an empty room, "Enjoy mother." She'd chuckled and left her there to get all hot and bothered, feel all the pleasure of it, knew that Jonathon was thinking about touching his mate, what he wanted to do to her, knew her mother would feel all of it as though it was actually happening to her for real.

It had taken her mother 20 minutes to come out of that room and hunt her down, understood what Jo-Anne had done. She'd simply smiled at her mother and stated "Well, now you know it ain't so funny. Enjoy mother." She still got those shivers to this day.