

# The Alpha's Contract Book 2

## #Chapter 1 – 5

### P2- Chapter 0001

Neah

"You still haven't said anything," Samara whispers as she eyeballs me.

"She's talking to Nyx," Damien tells her.

The longer Samara waits for me to talk, the more jittery she becomes. Shifting her weight from one foot to the other, slurping on her coffee or glancing over my shoulder at Damien. "Dakota," I mutter. "She told you that you are my Beta?"

"Yep. Look... I only know what she has told me. Honestly, it's not the end of the world to me, maybe her, but not me. I'm just grateful to be alive. You are still allowing me to settle in. Letting me live here. Just because she said it's true, I don't expect it to ever be something you acknowledge. You have Damien, and he is good at his job. And you have Eric." She gives him a big, but nervous smile.

"That's why you are here, isn't it?" Damien asks. "Because of this Beta business."

"I'm trying to figure out some things," I sigh. I wasn't quite ready to discuss my thoughts.

"You are not planning on running off to help the others, are you?"

I frown. "You sound just like Dane, but no, I can't, and I won't. I've just had the girls. And I'm not Cooper. I can't just project myself into White Cliffs. Though that would be a useful gift to have right now." "Then, at least try and explain your thought process because you are not making any sense."

"I think I know what she is trying to figure out," Samara mutters. Her grey eyes hover on me. "I don't have the answer. I only know what I am told by Dakota. She thinks our fates have always been tied. That even though we never grew up together we were supposed to find one another. A renewed bond for Kitsons, a future for Lycans."

"Go on," Damien encourages her.

"Dakota thinks with Neah being Alpha and me being her Beta, our bloodline is stronger and thicker than it has been in centuries." Her eyes shift back to me. "And right now, I wish she would stop talking because it makes me sound like I'm trying to make a decision for you. Which I am not."

Damien snorts but keeps his mouth closed.

'Exactly what we are thinking.' Nyx mutters

'A bond stronger than a mate bond?' I ask Nyx. 'Is that even possible?'

'Weirder things have happened. Kitson blood is the backbone of Lycans.'

I could feel Damien and Samara staring at me, waiting for me to respond. Instead, I leave and head in the direction of the newly built packhouse.

It's larger than our old house. A house that gave me my first real taste of freedom. There had been so many deaths inside of it that maybe a new house was what we needed.

A porch wraps around the entire bottom floor, and there are still as many massive windows as there were before, maybe even more. The woodwork is painted in the darkest shade of black, giving it an almost gothic feel.

"There you are!" Mallory mutters as she comes to a stop next to me.

"Dane sent you?" I keep my eyes on the packhouse, taking in all the small details.

"He said you went to get some air, but he knows it is code for you needing time to think. I was just going to link you, but figured you were deep in thought somewhere."

"He used to get so angry when I kept things to myself. Now, I think it helps that he can get into my head and see what's on my mind without asking what I'm thinking about. As long as Nyx doesn't block him."

'I'm behaving myself.' Nyx huffs

"Does it bother you that he does that?" Mallory asks

"No." A smile creeps across my lips. "I think it has helped to make us stronger. Sometimes, he knows me better than I know myself."

"And you came to the packhouse because? You are moving back over here later anyway."

"I didn't come straight here. I went to see Damien first."

"Ah, that was why I couldn't find you."

I turn to face her. "Mallory, this thing you have going on with Damien." I shake my head, "It has to stop. He has marked her. She isn't going anywhere. We shouldn't be falling out with each other when there are outside threats." Her brow creases, "She isn't right for him!"

""Why isn't she?"

"She did so many bad things."

"Did she? At the end of the day, she played Blair. Everything she said to us was twisted because of Cooper, but she never actually hurt anyone other than

Blair and herself. She believed in a different life. He made her believe that. Just how

Cassandra made you believe that I was in the wrong. Just as Trey convinced everyone that I killed my parents.

"Samara's younger years are almost as messed up as mine, Mallory. Ironic when we carry a bloodline that is supposed to be unlike anything else. Damien is happy with her, and I know he misses you. And not just him, what about Dorothy? You haven't had her over since you and Damien fell out."

"I wish it was as simple as you make it sound. And our house is pretty manic at the moment."

I roll my eyes, she knew exactly what I was saying.

"Even if I wanted to try. I don't even know where to start."

"You tried and tried with me.

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Refusing to accept that I would hate you forever after what you did to me, and now look at us. Don't throw a strong friendship away just because you don't see eye to eye with his

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mate. Talk to her. Just like how you wanted to talk to me. Sit down with no one else to interrupt."

"You don't have an issue with her anymore, do you?" She asks quietly

I shake my head and fold my arms across my aching breasts. I needed to get back to the girls before I started leaking. "I trust Damien."

Her brow softens. "I do miss him. I miss our talks. I miss his presence."

"Then go and talk to him. He is still at home."

She turns around, facing the direction of his house, but doesn't move. "Are you sure you are okay?"

"Why does everyone keep asking me that?"

'It's starting to get really irritating!' Nyx grumbles

"You were in the hospital for ages, unconscious. The birth of the girls was accelerated. And going into labour was the thing that woke you up. We have a right to be concerned."

"I promise I'm okay."

"In that case, can I ask you a favour?"

I nod.

"Can you just push me towards Damien's? I don't seem to be able to move."

I give her a good shove, and she stomps in the direction of his house, watching her to make sure she doesn't stop.

'What does it mean to have a female Beta?' I ask Nyx as I sit on the porch. The few that I had met had always been male. Even the ones from Dane's past contracts. Every single one of them was male. Not a female in sight. 'I don't know.' she murmurs.

'Maybe it is something we need to discuss.' Dane's voice rumbles through my head.

He's waiting for me at the small kitchen table. The boys chase each other in and out of the rooms, screaming and giggling. They don't even stop to acknowledge me.

"Have you been in my head the whole time?"

He dips his chin, "You think Samara can help?" He asks while gazing at me.

"I'm not sure. I think there is

something. That's what my gut tells me." I press my lips together and sigh. "I want to help them. I don't want to sit around waiting for news that Brax and Klaus are dead. But, as you said, they are hundreds of miles away. I just.... I just wondered if there is something in what Dakota told Samara, how she is a preselected Beta for me. There must be a reason.

"Dakota told her it seemed like it was our fate to find one another. That we are stronger together. But I always thought the mate bond was the strongest thing anyone could have. Am I wrong?" I ask

Dane scratches the stubble on his chin. "I have to admit that I have wondered the same." He glances over to the boys, "Some would say that it was fate that led me to you. Brax would say that the higher powers had already laid out the path that would lead me to you. That I was always destined to find you.

"I've told you countless times that you were the last person I expected to find in Moonshine. Yet our paths still collided. The situation you were in still churns my stomach and floods my system with rage, but I will always be grateful for that first phone call."

My heart skips a beat. I never saw myself getting out of Moonshine. I thought I was going to die there.

"If our paths are already laid out, that means you believe Samara and I were always supposed to meet. Do you think that about everyone?"

He nods. "Some are put here to test us, others to join us." His crimson eyes lock on mine. "And I think, deep down, there is a reason why you didn't kill her. You had a chance. You had multiple chances. Something was holding you back. You have always killed easily." "I've let Blair live." She had been trying, though I knew there was still drama between her and Samara and it

was always Blair that started it. But she always tried to keep her mouth shut when I was around.

"For now." He smirks at me. "Maybe, this is like you accepting your Alpha position. You need to accept Samara for who she is supposed to be."

"Even if I did, how is that supposed to change the things that are happening in White Cliffs?"

A crease appears between his brows "You belong here, yet ultimately, White Cliffs is yours."

## **P2- Chapter 0002**

Brax

Indy allows Amy to drag her through the crumbling hallways. I stay close, ready to rip Indy away the moment something changes. Amy's soul is a mess. I knew she was helping, but I still didn't trust her.

There are cracks, and then there are holes, and sadly, the remainder of her soul is riddled with them. She is more than broken, the worst I have seen in a long time. How she is still alive is impressive, but Neah has taught me that Kitson blood is strong and that no matter how close to the edge she got, she had always found her way back. But that was Neah.

And it still didn't make Amy trustworthy.

Amy hums to herself as she shuffles along another hallway, unaware of our eagerness to get out of this shit hole.

Coming to a stop, Indy is wide-eyed as she watches Amy. "We have to keep moving," Indy whispers, gesturing for her to move on.

"Baby girl, we are here," Amy mutters as she smiles at a stone wall. She drops Indy's hand and drags her thin fingers across the wall as if searching for something.

"Secret door," Klaus mutters to the white Wolf. "Like the other one."

Amy's humming grows louder as she squats. She moves her fingers over the grooves of the stones, almost as if she is counting.

Pushing a stone, it sinks into the wall, and something clicks into place. A ridge appears in the shape of a door. As it pulls back, the sound of stone grinding on stone fills the air. Amy laughs to herself as she stands. She spins around, her attention is solely on Indy. "Your home, baby girl."

Klaus glances at me, and I shrug. Amy believed that Indy was Samara, though she had given Samara up after birth. Did Amy not remember the colour of her daughter's eyes?

I know Dorothy's mother would have recognised our daughters. I had watched my first mate suck in every inch of our daughter, memorising her features. If only she could see our little girl now.

Or maybe Amy was teetering on the edge, and unlike Neah, she couldn't make it back. Trapped hovering between life and death.

Indy is the first to slip through the narrow door, and Amy follows her as she starts humming again.

"Guys, you need to see this!" Indy calls out.

One by one, we move through the narrow door into an even smaller passageway. My shoulders pressed to both walls as I shuffled forward. I push my way through hanging clothes and stumble into a well-lit bedroom, where Indy seems to be amazed as she spins around, taking it all in. It is bright and airy compared to her home.

"This is beautiful!" She chirps.

High ceilings with walls that are littered in colourful stained glass windows. I hadn't seen this from the outside. Almost like it's some sort of secret part of the castle, or maybe that was the point. Who knows how Serkan and Thalia work?!

The room had clearly not been used for some time. Cobwebs appeared in every corner, and a thick layer of dust coated every surface. It made sense if it was Amy's room.

"Is this your room?" Klaus asks Amy as Orion starts barricading the main door with random bits of furniture.

Amy pats her chest and nods at Klaus with a smile, "Mine."

In this light, her skin is an odd shade of grey, and I see how she squints as the sunlight hits her face. Years of being trapped deep within the castle would do that to anyone. "Does Thalia know about the passageway?" I question.

"Witch!" Amy snaps, curling her lip up in anger.

Indy takes Amy's hands in hers. "We know. Does she know about the secret walk-through?"

Amy cups Indy's face. "No." She pulls Indy's face close to hers, "Baby girl, leave. You have to leave. She will kill you all."

"It's okay." Indy smiles at her and gestures to us. "My friends, they are going to help."

I move to the windows to try and  
work out our position in the castle.

Right below us is the sea es

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into the rocks that surround the cliffs with incredible force. Dangerous, though it was

mesmerising to watch. Madison would love it.

"We are at the back of the castle," I mumble to Klaus. "The only advantage here is that the Witch

can't send her minions around to et

attack us." I glance at Xavi, who is still purely focused on Indy. He really needed to stop.

"There has to be a way for us to get out," Klaus frowns, "Or a way to lure Thalia away from the others."

"You are the Witch Hunter." I tut.

He rolls his eyes at me. "Xavi has been Witch-hunting a lot longer than I have and look what she did to him."

"Well, what does he suggest? Because all it seems that he wants to do is kill Indy and slaughter Thalia. That doesn't help this situation."

"He won't kill Indy." He mutters.

"You can guarantee that, can you?"

"No, but he won't hurt her if I ask him not to."

Xavi moves towards us. Sitting and wrapping his tail around his feet. His amber eyes fixed on me.

"What's the asshole saying?" I knew he had to be saying something. He liked me as much as I liked him.

"He has agreed that he won't attack her unless she does something that causes a problem for the rest of us."

"Does it not count that she has already tried to help us?" I challenge.

Klaus sighs and rolls his eyes. "Witches only do things for themselves." He hated being the third person in the conversation and passing messages to me.

I glance over to Indy and Amy. Indy is pulling out clothes for Amy as Amy smiles and claps her hands like a toddler. Being locked up had really fucked her over.

Indy glares at us while holding up a finger and swivelling it around. We face the opposite way, giving Amy some privacy to dress.

"Does that look like she is doing things for herself?" I snap at Xavi, "She could have let me drown or let the river take me over the cliff edge, but she didn't. She tried to stop you from going up the tower to look for those people. Every chance she has had, she has helped. She has answered questions. She provided us with a hideout, with food and water." I pause and look at my hand. I had never defended anyone as much as I was defending Indy right now. Blood ties were fucking strong. "Can you not give her a break?"

"That is why he hasn't done anything." Klaus smiles. "I've told him he needs to understand that you see more than most."

"I would like it to stay that way." I turn back to Xavi, "You may kill Witches for a living, and we know how rare they are, but I have put more bullets in creatures than you've had hot dinners; I'm watching you." Klaus sighs and shakes his head. "He says he is watching you."

"Good. At least we know where each other stands."

"When you are done arguing about me," Indy tuts, "You can turn around because Amy has told me there is another way out."

"Where?"

She takes a deep breath, "We have to jump."

## P2- Chapter 0003

Brax

I cock a brow at her, "Have you seen the rocks below?"

"Yes." She pivots around to Orion, who is standing at another window. "It's what she said, okay. The tide isn't always this low and..."

"If we don't hit it perfectly, we die anyway." I tut.

"I know what she said sounds insane." She stares at me with wide eyes. "Do we really have a lot of choice? The rest of the castle is surrounded by the people of White Cliffs. I don't know what Thalia is capable of getting them to do, but I also don't want to find out. We all know there is no way we are walking out the front door and surviving."

"If we let her live..."

"She has a point," Klaus interrupts. "If we leave any part of the castle that takes us out onto land, we are outnumbered. You said it yourself, Brax." He moves over to the window and carefully opens it. The crashing waves echo around the room. I see what's left of Amy's soul light up at the sound. It was familiar to her, something she had heard every day and every night as she slept in this room.

"If we survive. We could go back to Black Shadow." Klaus continues, "We would have the numbers. Neah is there. We have the Lycans and Wolves. We could come up with a better plan than hiding in a castle, waiting for death."

"If we are doing that, would Orion and I be welcome?" Indy asks quietly. "I do understand that we are not from there. I don't know what it takes to become

part of it. I just...." She trails off, looking over at Orion. "We want a home. And it's where Silas is."

It wasn't a question I could answer. It wasn't my decision, and I couldn't guarantee that Dane or Neah would let her stay just because I said she was okay. Klaus is also reluctant to respond after the whole Eris situation.

Eris. I hadn't thought about her for a while. She said she was from White Cliffs, though she didn't know Silas. How is that possible, given Silas's role within the pack?

"What's that face?" Indy asks. "Do you think we won't be allowed?"

"We can figure that out later," Klaus tells her.

"Different train of thought," I mutter when she continues to stare at me.

"Just say it! Neah won't want us there, will she?"

I lock my eyes on her golden ones. She had similar eyes to Eris, but that was all they had in common. Surely they couldn't be another set of secret siblings? "Eris." Indy frowns. "It's Indy!" she snaps, tapping her chest. "Or are you just trying to wind me up?"

"No," I scowl. "There was another young woman named Eris who was from White Cliffs." The only thing she told the truth about and that was only confirmed by Damien's rejection.

en FindNovel

"I don't know an Eris." Indy turns to look at Orion, who shakes his head. "Are you sure?"

I nod

"But no one has ever gotten out unless they were allowed. No one. You've seen it. Orion and I have tried and tried. You must be wrong."

"Jump, jump, jump," Amy mutters to herself.

"She didn't know Silas, but she was definitely from White Cliffs," I confirm.

"Everyone here knows Silas." Indy lets out a heavy sigh. "If only he remembered everyone." "Cooper had her as a prisoner. He told her stories about an Alpha Silas." Klaus mutters.

Indy snorts. "Silas is as Alpha as my pinky finger. Don't get me wrong sometimes you can sense power around him, but that wasn't ever what he wanted. You must be wrong about this Eris person."

"She jumped. She jumped. Big waves." Amy sings to herself as she fiddles with trinkets on a shelf.

"Amy," Klaus catches her attention. "Did you know an Eris?"

She smiles and nods. "Trapped and escaped." She points to the windows. "I said jump."

If Eris were locked up like Amy, it would have explained her odd behaviour. She should have told us then she might be alive today. Being a prisoner of Thalias and Serkans would also explain why she didn't know Silas. Maybe that's why she was with Cooper. He got lucky when she appeared nearby, but being his prisoner wasn't as bad as being the Witches.

#### **P2- Chapter 0004**

Klaus shakes his head at me as a warning not to push further.

I look out at the viscous sea, "She jumped?"

Amy's grey eyes are bright as she nods. "I told her, jump."

"It looks like we are jumping. If Eris could do it, so can we."

We take turns watching the sea, waiting for the tides to change, timing them. The sea here didn't act like any other sea that I had seen. Thalia probably had some sort of spell on it.

As the water level drops, revealing the bare, jagged rocks, it becomes obvious that there is only one specific place to land, and that's if we are lucky enough not to be dragged out to sea, or pushed into the rocks by the waves. The other problem was that there were six of us, and we wouldn't be able to jump all at once, making it even riskier.

"Can everyone swim?" Indy asks. Everyone nods, but we all look at Amy. No one knew anything about her, and she didn't seem to be able to give a clear answer, instead she smiles and mutters, "big jump."

Indy grins at Amy, reassuring her by repeating the phrase as I turn to the barricaded door. The smell of burning wood and smoke seeps through the tiny gap under the door. Orion presses his hand to the door and immediately pulls it away. "Fire," Indy mutters what I already knew.

Thalia knew we would come here. Did she plan this? Did she want Amy to bring us here? Or was this what she expected? So she could block us in with no way out.

"We have to go now!"

"But the tide." Indy protests as Klaus breaks a window.

"It won't matter. We either burn from the fire or die from the impact. I know what I would prefer. But at least this way, there is a small chance of survival."

I see Klaus pressing his forehead to Xavi's. "See you on the other side."

He climbs through the window, kicking out the remains of the broken glass. With one final glance back, he jumps. Xavi leaps up into the window,

frantically searching for Klaus. "There!" Indy mutters, her finger outstretched at a dark object in the water.

Xavi dives out after his mate as Indy tries to keep Amy calm.

"Go," I mutter to both women. "Go now!"

"Orion." Indy mutters, "Please."

He shakes his head at her.

"I will follow you," Indy tells him.

He watches her, but she refuses to move as reach out to my daughter and tell her that I love her and to be good for Damien. I'm not sure if she would hear me, but I had to say something.

en FindNovel

"Indy, listen to me. You need to go now. Klaus and Xavi will be waiting for you." I shove her towards the window, and she drops Amy's hand. "Orion will be right behind you." "Jump, baby girl, jump. I will see you again." Amy tells her with a big smile.

Indy trembles as she climbs up into the window with Orion's help. Her eyes search the thrashing sea

before they close. She purses here

lips, exhaling, and somehow, the crashing waves slow, gently lapping at the cliffside. The calmest they had been since we had been watching.

Orion nudges me.

"I see it." But I also see how Amy looks at her and the waves. Her eyes harden, and disgust appears.

"Not my baby girl!" Amy yells with

pure hatred. She shoves Indy off the window ledge. Her terrified scream rips through me. I watch her flail her arms and legs as she plummets towards the water, knowing can do nothing.

Indy was heading straight down to the rocks.

I round on Amy, "What the fuck did you do?"

"Witch!"

## P2- Chapter 0005

Klaus

I drag Xavi from the water, thanking whoever was listening for our survival. I just hoped the rest would make it out alive.

Xavi's white fur clings to his lean body as he climbs up into the dry cove that doesn't seem to be affected by the waves. He shakes the water from his fur, spraying me with the salty droplets of the ocean before collapsing as he tries to catch his breath.

I watch the waves behind him. They were changing. Somehow slowing down and no longer acting as if they had a mind of their own.

"Magic?" I murmur, looking for the clouds that were usually left behind, but there was nothing.

The waves almost come to a standstill as a blood-curdling scream fills my ears.

"What the hell?"

I step back into the calm water, looking up at Indy as her body twists and turns in the air.

'What is she doing?' Xavi asks.

"Panicking."

I glance at the rocks slowly disappearing beneath the water rising around us. It was still and calm, almost like it was preparing to break Indy's fall.

"Is she doing this?" I ask Xavi as he swims towards me.

Xavi just stares as we tread water. 'I've never... I've only seen dark magic.'

Her back hits the water, sending up a huge spray. While the water bobs, I swim out to her and drag her into the shallows, pulling her floppy body from the water.

'Is she alive?' He asks as I check her airways.

"Yes." I confirm, "Shock, I think. I have seen something like this before. The body shuts down when it can't process what happened."

Two more splashes and Brax and Orion swim towards us.

"Amy?" I ask while Brax checks Indy.

"She fucking pushed her!" There is so much hatred in his tone.

"Thalia?" I ask in confusion. She hadn't been in the room.

"Amelia!" Brax spits. "Indy somehow calmed the waves, and Amelia lost her shit. Pushed Indy over and called her a Witch."

Brax lifts Indy and retreats into the cove, followed by Orion. It was fine for now, but we couldn't stay here forever. The moment the sea returns to its usual chaos, we will be trapped.

"She can control earth and water?" I mutter

"I don't fucking know!" Brax snaps.

"What do we do? Amy is trapped. We can't leave her to die."

"I think she was always supposed to take us to the bedroom," Brax growls as he brushes Indy's sodden hair back from her face.

I was about to say something when he shook his head. "Her soul is..." He frowns and sighs. "It is the worst that I've ever seen."

"Worse than Neahs?" I remember our conversation about Neah. He was fascinated with her soul. but had never understood how she wasn't completely broken.

"Neahs was and is different. Cracks that have slowly healed with acceptance of her Lycan. Do you know how rare that is? Amelia's..." He throws his eyes to the rocks above us. "Hers is cracked and full of holes, held together by the faintest strands. She is not the person she once was, whoever that was. She shouldn't be able to survive with a soul like that."

"You think Thalia is controlling her?"

He kicks off his water-logged boots, "You said the bitch and her men walked away after she realised she couldn't hurt you. I think she knew Amelia would take us to a place we were unlikely to escape." He passes Indy to Orion.

"You couldn't have told us this before?" I ask, annoyed.

"Sometimes, when they are that broken, there isn't much of a soul left to read. I can't have been the only one to have not trusted her." He looks around at all of us.

'He is saying she can't be helped. That her death is inevitable.' Xavi mutters to me.

'Do you really believe that? She has Kitson blood. Neah has always bounced back.'

'From what you have told me, Neah has the family she has always wanted and needed. A family that loves her and honestly, I'm looking forward to

meeting her. But Amy hasn't had that in we don't know how long, and this is the first time that I have sensed Brax's sincerity.'

"You think we should leave her behind?" I mutter in surprise.

"Do you really think we are getting back inside that place?" Brax tuts, his tone returning to its usual sarcastic state.

She was a prisoner, and she didn't deserve to die at the hands of Thalia.

'You already tried to help.' Xavi reminds me, 'Sometimes, it is out of our control.'

It still didn't feel right to leave her behind. Hopefully, she would find her own way out of this mess.

As darkness falls, we take turns watching the sea, sleeping, or keeping an eye on Indy. Everyone was exhausted, and this cove seemed like a perfect hiding spot for now.

Indy groans as she starts coming

around. She sits up in a panicked state, her eyes flashing about in the dark

"I'm alive!" She pats herself as though she doesn't believe it and then groans.

en FindNovel

"Yes." I shuffle towards her, trying not to wake the others. "How do you feel? Do you know what happened?"

"She pushed me!" She throws another look around at the sleeping men.

"Where is she?"

"She didn't jump."

Her brows knit together, "Is she dead?"

"We don't know. Brax thinks it was part of Thalia's plan. Sadly, the more I think about it, the more I believe he is right."

"Like mind control? Thalia does it to everyone else."

"Possibly."

"Then we should help her." She pleads with me. "It's what we were always going to do."

I smile at her. She didn't want Brax to kill all the people of White Cliffs because of a spell, and now she wanted to help Amy. I don't think she had a bad bone in her body.

"Right now, we are not in a position to help her. But you can help get us out of here. We can go to Black Shadow and make a plan."

She snorts. "Klaus, you do realise we are trapped by the ocean. And not just any ocean. One that wants to beat us to a pulp."

"You stopped the waves from smashing into the rocks. It slowed to break your fall."

She snorts again and slams a hand over her mouth to stop herself laughing.

"No, I can't do that. If I could control water, don't you think I would have done something to stop the river?" "You didn't know you were capable of ripping rock apart until you did it."

"You are a Witch Hunter. Shouldn't you be trying to stop me from doing stuff like this?"