

He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 141[1,919 words]

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Wynta

She was finally called into the room where Gordon had taken her mother. She was wearing a short-sleeved hospital gown, and she could see there were scars on her arms and although her legs had a sheet over them, she was certain they too were covered in scars.

It wasn't a nice thing to see and was likely why she'd been wearing that long-sleeved blouse and ankle-length skirt, so Dorian could hide all the times he'd hurt her. She reached out and took her mother's hand and felt the odd misshape of the flesh of her palm and turned it over and there she could see was where the copper-binding stone was underneath her skin.

She slid a finger over it gently and felt pain touch her, "Does it hurt?" she asked softly.

"No," her mother stated simply, "Only in the beginning and only because I now have slow healing, so it took a few days to settle down."

But Wynta didn't know how it couldn't hurt. These stones were inside her to bind her mother's witch's side. Of course, it had to hurt, to be cut off from who you truly were. She looked at her. "Your wolf?" she asked. She could actually sense that there was one, her head tilted and Remi pushed forward to really look at her and their mother reached out and touched her face.

"Don't concern yourself with what you see or hear in this room, and your mother wolf, she is just sleeping. She and I did that to ourselves. Litha is her name and she will come when the silver is removed from us. It will come out first, and she'll wake, then when we know the order of the stones going in, she'll heal the wounds over as they come out. Your mother wolf is very strong-willed. Where your human gets it from." "How can I not?" Remi asked right back and moved a hand to her arm, touched the scars there.

"I'm not as helpless as I appear to be. Blind in the beginning, but then stubbornly searched for a way to have Dorian dealt with." She kind of shrugged. "Things

played out as they needed to my child.” Avetta reached up and touched Remi’s face. “I’m alright, got my own payback. Enjoyed that moment when it finally came,” she stated.

Remi sighed a little and retreated to leave Wynta on the surface, and she sighed herself. “We don’t like it.” “No, you don’t, but I did what I had to, in order to save you, give you a better life.” Avetta stated simply. “Will you tell me what you did?” Wynta asked.

“Hmm, it’s likely Hera will pull it from me and put it in a wolfen scroll for the royal seers, they won’t get it from Dorian.” She shook her head ‘no’ and then turned to look at Hera questioningly.

“I think you’ve suffered more than enough witchling, so if you’ll grant me permission, I’ll take a single drop of your blood after the stones are removed and read it that way. And yes, it will go into a scroll. Three will in fact be created; the first for the king of wolves to punish properly, the second for the royal seers and the royal coven to help decide on the correct punishment. The third will be for your new Alpha to attach to

your file,” Hera answered.

“I will allow it,” Avetta nodded. “I heard the new rules of the kingdom, that there are rules regarding the use of blood from others.”

“That there are, it must be willingly given, and the purpose for it must be stated clearly to the one giving blood. There is also a rule that only one drop can be taken, which prevents the rules from being broken.” Hera smiled at her. “There are a few others that only I and the king and queen know, which.” She smiled. “Allows me to know if the laws are broken by any within the royal coven. A safeguard of sorts. But I shall not go into that.”

Wynta turned and looked at Hera, “When will the silver come out?”

“Now if Avetta is ready, I have sensed out all the stones, as has your pack doctor, they will have to be surgically removed, a light sedation will be given, but I think...” she paused and seemed to think about it. “It could be in the morning, Dorian is not so young, has nearly two hundred years of memories to be searched through. And those three out there.” She smiled.

“Despite you not sensing it, they are all of your own bloodline. One of them is...” Her eyes turned to Avetta” Your own grandmother. She was devastated at the loss of her daughter, and now here you are, she will be on a mission to get everything of not only your life, but that of her daughters if he knows it.”

“I don’t know if he does,” Avetta stated simply. “I couldn’t read him, as his Mate, and I don’t see the past. My foresight though... Strong it is. I could, once upon a time, call it at will. It mostly comes to me in dreams now,” she stated, and her eyes moved to Wynta and then past her to Jared, who Wynta knew was standing right behind her.

“I dreamed of you, son.” She smiled. “Didn’t know why or who you were, but always over the years, your face has appeared in my dreams. Lately, over the past few months, I knew you were going to be my daughter’s Mate, the love and devotion I got loud and clear.” She smiled at him. “Though I couldn’t see her, not clearly.” Avetta’s eyes moved back to Wynta.

She was holding her hand. “I kind of tried to wipe what you looked like from my own mind, so I couldn’t be forced to tell Dorian what you looked like, always surrounded by a red haze, all I ever saw was your eyes, because as much as I wanted to hide you from him, and that I knew meant hiding you from me. Deep down, I also never wanted to let you go.” She sighed, “I tasted your blood that day and saw not only what you could do, but.” She reached up and touched Wynta’s face. “Your beast’s eyes, one blue and one green, just like her wolfen mother’s are. Though I couldn’t really see her, it was odd, just her eyes.”

“That would be because it’s all I see when she’s inside my mind,” Wynta stated. “Jared said she was pretty. “She turned to him.

“She is,” Jared nodded. “All black but kind of absorbs the light, nothing reflects off her, so likely that is why you only see her eyes in your mind’s eye. She’s... very much otherworldly I would say. Over the centuries, here in the human world, our wolves kind of adapted to this realm and so take on a similar appearance to wolves here, to help us blend in, but Remi is nothing like them. Unique.”

“I’d like to see Remi,” Avetta stated. “But only after the binding stones are out of me, and I know Litha will

want that.” She smiled. “But she’ll need a day or two to come back to full strength, might even need to wait on the full moon after slumbering for so long.”

Wynta nodded. “I nor Remi will deny that,” she stated without hesitation. It was nice to know that Remi had gotten something from their wolfen mother, the same

eyes it seemed. She turned to Hera and Gordon. "If you don't mind, could you remove that silver now?"

"Of course," Gordon stated.

She stepped aside and Jared walked with her. "She'll be fine." He told her, "Silver doesn't really affect witches."

She nodded and leaned into him as she watched Gordon inject her mother with a local anesthetic into the inside of her mother's forearm in several places, and then they waited for it to take effect. He tested it to make sure she couldn't feel anything, and got her permission to proceed.

He took a scalpel from the prepared tray next to the bed and cut her arm, a two-inch line, and used a spreader to spread the skin and cut deeper into the tissue. Wynta's eyes moved to her mother's face. She didn't look as though she was feeling anything, but it couldn't be nice to see what was happening. A shudder ran through her, and she felt Jared pull her tighter into him and connect a mind-link to her. 'It'll be fine, don't look if you don't want to.' he told her.

She understood the mind-link to her was done so as not to interrupt the procedure, or have her mother turn her attention to them, and see that Wynta didn't like watching.

She frowned when she realized there was no blood flowing freely, and only then did she realize that it was Hera. She was standing there holding a purple stone, rolling it through her fingers and there was a slight glow coming from the stone. She was using magic of some sort to hold it all at bay, she thought.

"I see it," Gordon finally commented.

"I'll pull it," Hera commented, and her hand moved above the open wound on her mother's arm and one of her fingers pressed down towards the wound, yet didn't touch it, stilled just above the cut and then, as she pulled her hand up and away, slowly the piece of silver came from the opening.

It wasn't just some small thing, and it didn't look as though it was easy to pull from the body. Though it had a round tip as if a rod when she saw it, Gordon himself had to cut more into her mother to have it released fully. When it was finally removed, she watched as Hera turned it about. It was round on one end but pointed like a spear tip on the other and three inches long.

Hera placed it into the specimen jar that was waiting for it, and Wynta walked over and looked at it herself. As Gordon set up to suture her mother's arm, her wolf not yet awake to heal it. She could see that the piece of silver wasn't solid, had a hollowed out end and was, she knew, filled with her mother's own tissues.

"That allows for it to be bonded completely inside the body. And hard to remove unless surgically done," Hera stated.

"I could have removed it if I wanted to," Avetta commented. "I opted not to, so Litha would be free of pain,

until we were completely free. She'll wake soon, don't concern yourself, Wynta. The moment she wakes she'll know we had you as well, and how special you are. All the things that have happened will flood from me to her."

"Will she be alright?" Wynta sighed a little.

"Yes," Avetta nodded. "It'll be a little while yet."

"Do you want father to initiate you into the pack, Avetta?" Jared asked.

"Hmm, it will happen, but needs to wait until the binding stones are out. I'll stay where my daughter is from now on."

Wynta smiled at that. She liked knowing that her mother was going to stay here, where she was. She waited until Gordon finished suturing the wound and then sat down on the edge of the bed. "I'll stay with you."

"I think you have something to do with your Mate." Her mother smiled at her. "Go and Mark and Mate, I'm not going anywhere."

She moved her eyes to Jared, and he smiled at her. "Got your mum's approval," he stated.

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He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 142[1,849 words]

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Larissa

Larissa walked to the training grounds and her wolfen council guards hauled not only Nolan but Dorian's unit as well. Alpha Edward was walking alongside of her. She'd always liked Edward and all of his children, not just the boys but his daughters as well.

Eve was the most like Edward, and she made for a fun pack member inside her home pack, where she was mated to one of Larissa's own direct descendants. Her great-grandson, who was just five months older than Eve, and they'd attended the same alpha college, Larissa had gotten to be the one to see them pair up.

They now ran the home pack, and it was more fun to be in then when she'd been there. Not so serious, it was good and the changes those two had brought about were also good for all within the pack. It had become better and stronger, had more allies and more small businesses to its name.

She and Edward chatted about Eve and Rosco casually as they walked. His Luna, Marrian, had joined them on the stroll back to her helicopter. They'd not known she'd brought guards with her until they'd arrived a few moments after her helicopter landed.

She stopped walking as they stepped into the training ground, and she motioned for the pilot to get ready for take off, and turned to look at Nolan. He was a complete disappointment to her and her beast. That boy had attended Alpha College and even gotten good marks according to what Gretta had stated. Now his name was going up on a plaque in Gretta's Alpha College with his crimes listed right there under his picture, Coercion times two, attempted kidnapping of an Alpha female, times one.

His home pack was now also tarnished by his own deeds, his name forever a stain on it. "You're a complete fool, and an utter disgrace to your bloodline and your pack." She told him flatly.

"She's my Goddess-Gifted," Nolan stated right back.

“Hmm, yes she was, and you didn’t treasure that, ruined your bond before it was even fully realized by trying to have her sleep with you and your Beta together.” She shook her head. “We at the council have Wynta’s statement in full. Your father and mother now also have it in full. You’ll not be returning to them or that pack. I believe you’ll be sent to a wolfen prison in the kingdom.” She smiled at him and his look of shock.

“Clearly, you don’t know who Wynta’s descendants truly are, Dorian does. Did he neglect to inform you, Nolan, she is of the royal seers, a direct descendant! You have offended the royal seers, and the royal coven who protect the seers. So, by extension, you have offended the King of Wolves himself,” she told him and shook her head a little.

She watched as the color started to drain from his face as the reality of what he’d done started to actually settle within him. Dorian had withheld the truth from him in order to get Nolan to do his bidding. Used Nolan to try and bring Wynta in, so it was Nolan that kidnapped her and not Dorian. This useless Alpha before her, was Dorian’s scapegoat and nothing more, because Dorian knew he could never claim Wynta

back for himself.

“Let me also impart something to you, that not many know, but here’s the kicker: Alpha Dorian, he does know, suffers from it himself, because Avetta and that dark witch he used to get what he wanted declined to tell him because witches will only do as they please, regardless of who’s trying to control them, are cryptic at the best of times.

“Once a rejection is issued by a blood witch, it can only ever be accepted by the receiving party. You accepting Wynta’s rejection that day, your lack of fighting it. That was because you actually couldn’t, so you accepted it without much thought on your end.” She shook her head once more, and chuckled softly to herself. It wasn’t just witches that thought it was funny, it was all of those that knew the true ramifications, because there was a little more to it than even that.

“That’s why that band broke when it was on you. It shatters because for the rest of your life, you’ll never be able to claim her, never be able to sway her into regrowing your bond with her. It simply can’t be done,” Larissa stated.

“Dorian knew this, suffered it himself. Why do you think Avetta is tethered to him? Because he has no real control over her anymore, she stayed with him all

those years solely to protect Wynta. One shouldn't touch a witch's child with ill intent, certainly not without permission, from either the child or the witch's mother." She smiled at him. "When you tried to take her by force, that was ill intent."

She moved her eyes to the Beta and two Deltas that were loyal to Dorian and shook her head, "You all should have known better, I understand he brought you all from the wolfen realm, where the rules are different than here. But you still should have known better. So you will suffer the same fate as Dorian will. Though being that you're here in the human world, I get the pleasure of dealing out punishment first before handing you all over to the King and his Coven."

They all said nothing. They knew what they'd done and that there was no fighting her, or their king, and they were all currently cuffed with silver as well; weren't getting away from her. A full formal investigation into that pack, and the current heir, who was completely unaware at this time, his father and the unit were all in serious trouble.

Like he himself would be if he'd grown up, just like his father, Zoe was headed over to see for herself, seeing as it was her Alpha College that Dorian's heir had attended. There was to be no warning at all, just her and three other council members rocking on up to that pack with full council authority to hold a full-pack investigation.

"Oh, there is something else I'd like to impart to you. A little wisdom to go along with the blood witch clan. Even if you'd gotten Wynta and tried to mark and mate her, your fangs wouldn't work, and well..." she chuckled softly "You'd be impotent as well. Unable to mate her, a pity I didn't let you try it. But with Jared and Edward right there, I think you'd have lost your head. That's what saved you from that humiliation."

"I'm not impotent. Fuck whoever I want." He shot right back.

Larissa smiled now, "Thank you for that statement," she laughed softly. "Goes against the statement you gave Gretta. You lied directly to a Council member, and now I have proof from your own mouth. Gosh." She

shook her head and looked at Edward. "He really is dumb, isn't he? Doesn't know when to shut up." "Hmm appears that way." Edward smiled at her.

"Edward, let me share something with you, that is not well known outside the blood witch clan, the coven and the King's council, his Kings Eyes." She smiled at his nod. He liked knowledge, it's why his children were good at thinking things

through. They could see deception but also knew when to wait on it to act. Patience is what Edward had taught them all.

“Nolan, you have already been punished by the Goddess for your actions against Wynta. She believed you were unworthy to be not only her Mate, but a Mate. A blood witch that rejects a Goddess-Gifted Mate who is actually unworthy of them can never be granted another Mate, can never sink fangs into anyone ever again, you can fuck around all you like, even have pups but never bond yourself to anyone ever again... This is how the very first mate-less ever came about within the realm.”

“W... What?” Nolan stammered.

“Yes, look at Dorian, still got no Mate after all these years, yet he has a she-wolf and an heir in that pack. He hasn’t claimed her because he can’t.” She laughed softly. “Your punishment will be lashings and a decade in prison, you’ll get released and, well, made to live a life unbonded to anyone because of your own stupid cruelty towards the one that was your Mate.”

She smiled right at him, “That’s why you were never granted another all these years. Jared is one lucky man and wolf.” she stated, and then waved her guards to put those despicable wolves on her helicopter.

Edward was frowning at her, and she smiled at him. “Don’t think it’s all bad, Edward, not all rejected by the blood witch clan suffer the same fate. Only those that are like Nolan and Dorian. Blood witches often reject their Goddess-Gifted to keep their bloodline pure, but for those that are turned away solely for the purity of the bloodline, there is no intent for them not to have another Mate.

“In fact, it’s the opposite, that blood witch’s intent is to release them freely, and they ask Selena herself, for their relinquished Mate to be granted a loving mate in return, one of their own species, and a bond that will see them be happy for the rest of their life. It’s granted to them from my understanding.”

She could see him thinking about what she’d just imparted “So, the very first mate-less, was a Mate to a blood witch.”

“Yes.” She nodded. “A blood witch can’t read their own Mate, but that doesn’t stop them from rejecting them after being bonded and finding out they are cruel, sadistic or evil. Back in the realm, you’re aware of just how it was when we came about.”

“I am, savage brutes, some still are,” Edward nodded. “My boy will never harm her, tried to have me remove his band for her. The night she had that seizure, already loved her. Was willing to give up everything for her.”

Larissa smiled now, happy to hear that. “Love before a Mate Bond. It’s truly a wonderful thing.” She bid him farewell and got into her helicopter to head on back. She had punishment to dish out, and she was going to do it gladly, willingly; they were going to be left scarred for life, or until the blood witch clan got their

hooks into them and decided on what their fate would be.

Nolan, well, she’d lash him, shame him and so would Gretta when she arrived, put that plaque that was being made right in front of him, then have his own family disown him before he was relegated to naught and stripped of his not only his title, but his bloodline. When he left prison he’d be nothing but omega ranked in all likelihood.

Dorian was not hers to punish. He belonged solely to Hera and the seers now, that poor bastard was likely in for a centuries of pain, to be kept alive by the royal seers, unless Avetta herself didn’t want that. Her thoughts would come into play, she imagined. Hera would deal with that.

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He’s an Alpha: She doesn’t Care - Chapter 143[1,800 words]

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Edward

He walked back to the packhouse with Marrian after seeing Larissa out of the pack. Those seers were still attached to Dorian outside the front of the packhouse

and that portal was still right there as well. Though there were no longer any witches holding it open, not on this side or the realms side.

He looked about the area and felt for Jared and Wynta. He couldn't track Avetta or Hera. They weren't part of his pack, his son and his newly scented out Mate were in the direction of the pack hospital. Likely, wherever Wynta and her mother went, is where his son would be at the moment.

He smiled at Marrian. "Our boy got his Mate."

"That he did, three down one to go." She smiled at him. "I hope it's not long before Colby finds his Mate."

"Hmm, I think it will only be a little while. They are all seeming to get them close together," he thought about that. How it was lining up for his sons as he walked inside. "Lance got his Mate. If Wynta had turned up inside the pack for that Luna Ceremony, Jared would have gotten her then, but he missed it due to his own stupid comments and actions.

"Now Ethan will this full moon, and that will see him and his Mate have a Luna Ceremony next full moon and maybe Colby will find his Mate at that event." He smiled to himself. Things were working out nicely, he thought to himself.

"You forgot something... Jared and Wynta, plus Ethan and his Mate will have Luna Ceremonies at the same time. How do we deal with that? We can't be at both, and I want to see Ethan become an Alpha to a pack as well as watch him thank the moon goddess for his Luna. I also want to be here for Wynta's Luna Ceremony."

Edward sighed. "Hmm, a bit of a pickle. I guess we'll be in talks with Ethan and Jared. Maybe one will delay it a month. Both boys are considerate and will likely want to be at each other's Luna Ceremony as well."

Marrian nodded. "I think it will be Jared and Wynta that put it off." She stated, "Oh, what about Tallah and Dwane? If those two pair up, Tallah is also Alpha Blooded."

Edward sighed a little now. That was a lot to think about. "I guess we're definitely going to be in talks with lots of people. I can only imagine if that happens, her own parents and brothers will expect something to be done for Tallah as well."

"I don't really know foxes customs, so we'll have to take that into account if Tallah is expected to come here to this pack." She smiled at him. "We're going to have

lots of different species inside the pack soon. Just like what our Goddess wishes for. For all of us to just get along and be happy.”

“Agreed.” Edward smiled, and they walked into his office to find Kyan sitting on a chair in there, “Kyan, what’s wrong?” Edward asked.

“Nothing Alpha.” He stood and smiled. “I need a favor, is all.”

“Which would be?” Edward asked.

“I scented out my Mate today, but she’s not scented me back. I don’t want any one touching me so... I need a band put on me to prove it.”

“Ah, did you now. Who’s the lucky she-wolf?” He smiled, then frowned. Kyan had been here all his life, been here for the last full moon. He stopped walking and looked at him. “Just today, when exactly today?” Edward asked.

“Does it matter?” Kyan smiled at him. “I think not. I feel a band will be needed, because I have a current girlfriend and I have to go and talk with her. Explain to her why I’m ending things and a band is the easiest way to do that, and see her accept it.”

“One of the seers or a witch?” Marrian questioned, it was indeed what he was thinking. There were only half a dozen new people in the pack, and all of them female. It couldn’t be one of Larissa’s people or Kyan would have stopped them from leaving.

“Yes,” Kyan stated. “Will you allow me a band?”

“I will.” Edward nodded and sat at his desk, pulled out a box with a moonstone mating band in it, and picked it up, looked at Kyan and smiled as he thought about who it was to be set for. He liked Kyan, and he was the first pack member to really have fun with Wynta. He was a good wolf, dedicated to saving others, was one of Jenson’s best elite warriors on that retrieval team.

He motioned for Kyan to hold his wrist out and slipped it onto him and watched it snap into place and then flicker blue before solidifying to all blue. Edward smiled at it, “One more mated pair for the pack.” He was happy about that, so many pairing up this full moon. Maybe Wynta was a true blessing for him and this pack.

“Congratulations, I hope there are no problems when the full moon comes. Though...”

“There won’t be,” Kyan stated. “I have no intention of rejecting her. I don’t think she’ll reject me either, already got her daughter’s approval from what I heard.” He smiled. “I’d best go and sort out my girlfriend. Get things cleared up right away.”

Edward watched him walk from the office and slid his arm around Marrian as she slipped onto his lap, though his eyes were still on Kyan, “It’s Wynta’s mother,” Marrian stated and leaned into him. “Has to be, she’s the only one that will still be here on the full moon. Those seers I noted were all marked and mated, only Hera wasn’t, and it’s unlikely she’ll still be here on the full moon. So by deduction, it’s Avetta.”

“Got her daughter’s approval already, he heard. We missed something,” Edward mused as he leaned back in his chair and took his mate with him, “Wynta also likes Kyan.”

“Likes him? Used him to torment Jared on purpose.” Marrian chuckled softly. “He’s likely the one she considers to be her first true wolfen friend within this pack.”

“Perhaps Selena worked some magic of her own today. Kyan has protected Wynta without issue, was

happy strolling around shopping with her, took that hit from Jared to protect her as well,” Edward mused. “I dare say he’s got Selena’s tick of approval as well.”

“That he could do,” Marrian nodded. “Have you forgotten something, Edward, with all that is going on inside this pack?” Marrian poked him right in the chest.

His eyes moved to hers as he thought about her words, “You want to go and get naked, work on that daughter we’ll be having.”

“That’s not what you forgot.” Marrian smiled at him, “There is something else.”

“Is there, and how am I supposed to think about it when you’re on my lap teasing me?” he smiled right back, and slid his hand up her arm.

She brushed it from herself before it hit her mark spot. “Stop it, you horny old bastard.” She chuckled. “That can be done later.”

“Hmm, but I might want my Luna on my desk right now,” he murmured and let his voice go all soft and deep, let her hear the desire for her in it.

“Hmm, I’ll let you have me right after you do what it is you’re supposed to do.” she tapped him on the nose.

Edward chuckled. “You want me to announce Jared and Wynta’s mate bond correct.”

“Yes.” She stated with a nod.

“Hmm, I will do it. I know it has to be done. I was thinking about waiting for Jared to tell me to announce it.

“I think he’s preoccupied with other things, as is Wynta. Bigger things are going on there. Just make it official, and then we’ll call Ethan and Colby, all our daughters and then, my love, you can have me all night long. How about that?”

He chuckled and nodded. How could he say no to that? He connected himself to Lance and his mate Raelynn first, it was just a common curtesy to let them know, so they weren’t too shocked about it and that was felt by others inside the pack. Especially Jared and Wynta.

‘Lance, Raylynn, Jared’s band is officially lit up. He has scented out Wynta as his Mate and I will be announcing it officially in just a moment.’

‘Yes father,’ Raylynn answered him.

‘How did that occur, if you don’t mind my asking?’ Lance asked right back.

‘It was Alpha Larissa who knew a way to see it come about and confirm or disprove if Jared was Wynta’s Mate. It also proved Nolan was not Wynta’s Mate anymore. It was needed to happen by the Alpha Council before the royal seers and royal coven arrived, as a way of proving if she is a possible Luna to this pack and to protect her. As I heard it.’ He answered his son.

Giving him the proof that Edward thought Lance not only wanted but likely needed to hear. That it wasn’t himself or Jared, or even Wynta that wanted this to happen today. That none of them had gone behind his

back and that it was the Wolfen Councils request and none could refuse that.

‘They are both still wearing their bands, I’ve not removed them. Unlikely to until Wynta wants them to come off, he added.

He heard Raelynn chuckle down the mind-link and Lance, after a moment, snorted amused it seemed, by his wording. ‘I think she’ll make him wait. That will be fun for me to watch, my big brother having to charm his mate into letting them mark and mate.’

Seems Lance was alright with it, had gotten over losing his position, though technically, he’d not. None of them had bar Ethan, or wouldn’t until Jared and Wynta had a pup of their own. ‘You’re okay with this then, son. Not upset?’

‘No, though there was a sigh after that one word ‘I always knew it was on the cards, just would have liked to be the next Alpha to the pack is all. I think I could have been good at it.’

‘Likely so son.’ Edward stated, ‘I am proud of you for taking it in your stride.’

He dissolved the link and connected himself to the entire pack, ‘I, your Alpha, have an announcement to make, one that your Luna and I make with great pleasure... Jared and Wynta have officially scented each other out, are both still wearing mating bands that are lit up blue. Congratulations son, on finding your Mate and Luna, and Wynta, I couldn’t be happier that you are my son’s Mate.’

He dissolved the link after feeling much happiness come from the pack, and hearing Jared thank him for announcing it.

“Let’s call the rest of our children and impart the good news.” He smiled at Marrian.

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Jared

He smiled when he heard his father's announcement to the pack about him and Wynta, smiled right at her, and she just raised an eyebrow at him, "It's how it goes inside a pack. You've been gone too long from one to recall the way heirs are announced I dare say."

She shrugged it off, "Just don't see a need for it to be announced at all. It's no different than anyone else in the pack getting a Mate. Why are you so special?"

He chuckled softly. "It's not just me, all my siblings, all the Alpha units siblings also get announced to the pack like that. I didn't get any special privileges. Lance's was announced the same and so will Ethan's be." He told her, "Dwane as well, come the full moon if he and Tallah scent each other out."

She nodded finally, and he hugged her. "You don't care for anything pack related much, do you?" he asked her simply.

"Not really. I'm happy just moseying along in life as one is supposed to, never really thought of being anything inside any pack. Even growing up, I was just a wolf-less warrior rank," she shrugged. "Then a rogue. I wasn't aiming to climb up through the ranks of any pack, Jared. It's a bit weird to be honest with you."

"What's weird exactly?" he asked a little curious, she had to recall pack life and how things were.

"The attention that announcement will bring to both you and I," she stated.

"You'll get used to it, and don't concern yourself with it too much. We won't take over for a long time. You still get to be you, work at the head office with your team." He smiled "Tallah as well. Nothing will change for us for a long time."

"Good." She smiled. "I like my life, though..."

"Though?" he prompted when she trailed off.

"Where are we going to live?" she murmured as she looked to her mother, who was actually dosing off in that bed. Likely, for the first time in a very long time, she felt completely safe here and could relax knowing that her daughter was right there next to her. It could well be that she was comforted by having Wynta in this very room.

He pulled a chair over to the side of the bed and sat down, tugged Wynta onto his lap and connected a mind-link to her so that her mother could get that well-earned sleep she probably needed. Though he didn't take Wynta's hand from Avetta's, he left it in place.

'I dare say here in the pack for a while, until your mother is happy and comfortable, though it's a long

commute from here to the office. So, if you want to stay in the pack's apartment complex, we'll be allowed

to.

'It's likely your mother and her new Mate, whoever he is, will also have that option. If she wants to be close

to you, and stay wherever you do, she and her Mate could take your apartment for now, until one on the floor below mine opens up, if that is something they will want. That is something we'll address with her, see what it is she wants.'

'That's my apartment.' She frowned. 'Where am I supposed...'

He smiled, as she trailed off and chuckled a little himself. 'Hmm, think that one through sweetheart.' He murmured and saw her look right at him. 'Yes, with me from now on, there will be no living apart.'

'What if I get ticked off with you?' she muttered.

'I'll put on one of those thongs and wiggle my ass at you.' he grinned and she laughed softly.

'Deal. It'll make me laugh and likely not be mad.

'Hmm figured as much.' He smiled.

It was good that they could just sit and talk, that she was more than comfortable with not only being with him, but sitting on his lap. 'Father will take these bands off when you tell him to, you know.'

'Mm hmm I know.' She smiled. 'Not going to be today.'

‘What’s the hold up?’ he asked ‘or are you scared of how much pleasure you’ll get?’ he teased her a little. ‘Good things come to those that wait.’ She teased right back and then leaned back against him. ‘Who do you think her Mate will be?’ Wynta asked, looking at her sleeping mother.

‘I don’t know, it’s anyone’s guess. Who do you think it will be? Hera stated you approve of him.’

‘Or her.’ Wynta commented casually.

He smiled softly and nodded. It could well be a woman, that was up to the moon goddess. He left it alone. ‘We should let your mother rest properly. He commented as he looked at Avetta. She was out cold, and he knew it. Her breathing was slow, but steady and regular, her heart rate was lower, indicative of one sleeping, and she was completely relaxed in that bed.

‘She might wake up, and I want to be here for that.’ Wynta murmured softly.

He nodded, although they’d made that deal, he nor Creed would push her to leave her mother until she was ready. They could take it as they’d mate when she was ready to leave her mother’s side and not before.

He looked at his watch, it was getting late. He waved his unit off, to go and do as they wanted, have dinner and hang out with their families. Then mind-linked to the pack’s chef and asked him to have food sent to the pack hospital, enough for three people within the hour.

It arrived 40 minutes later and the smell of it woke Avetta. She sat up and looked at the two of them, smiled as Wynta stood up and fussed about her, getting a tray table and setting up a meal for her. Jared watched her with a bit of a chuckle and dodged her hitting him when he stated to Avetta, “She’s turned into a mother hen.”

Avetta smiled but said nothing, and they all ate together, where he answered many questions about the pack for Avetta. It wasn’t a warrior pack, but it was fairly large, sitting at 1600 wolves, that he had six other siblings. His mother hailed from France and that he wasn’t to take over until he was 100 and had an heir as well. Though he made sure to tell her that was entirely up to Wynta, he wouldn’t be pushing for one.

That he was just going to enjoy it being her and him for a few years, looked right at Wynta and told her they should speak to Gordon about wolfen birth control. His

unit wasn't mated off, and he'd like their pups to all be born at the same time, have the same bond he had with his unit.

She just nodded, didn't seem to mind, was pretty laid back about having a Mate and them going to take over at some point. Her mother just smiled at him as well as her daughter and eventually shooed them off to go and Mark and Mate, stated. "You must want to do that. Now that you know what you are to each other."

Jared had smiled "We've struck a deal. But it can wait if Wynta wants it too."

"The deal?" her mother asked curiously.

"Our wolves will mate in wolf form and the marking will happen later when Wynta is ready." He told her. She can have whatever she wants."

Avetta chuckled softly. "I like your way of thinking, son. I've not slept soundly in decades. Why don't you two go let your wolves out, and I'll sleep."

"Do you want a room in the packhouse instead of here?" Jared asked her.

"Here is fine, I always found the pack hospital to be the safest place for me. I also don't want to be on the Alpha floor when I get out. Don't do that to me," she sighed softly. "I would honestly just love a cottage with a garden out in the woods."

Jared smiled. "I think you'll like it here. You saw all the forest around the packhouse and on the way here. It's like that everywhere you go."

"That will be nice," Avetta stated and shooed them away. "Come back in the morning and have breakfast with me." She compromised with Wynta in order to get her to leave the hospital. Though even to Jared she looked unhappy about it.

He walked along with her, "You want to shift now or a bit later?" he asked as they made their way to the packhouse. She'd looked back towards the hospital twice, and he smiled. "I know you're worried about her, she will be perfectly safe."

"How do you know?" Wynta sighed softly.

"Because we've not had a border breach in many years that has made it to the hospital or packhouse," he told her. "Also, only a few know she's here, and even less know what she is," he murmured. "Hera is also here somewhere and so are those seers, I imagine they've all got feelers out for your mother."

Wynta looked at that portal and frowned, “That kin could come back through anytime she likes, and we’d not know.”

“Possibly, but she left, after seeing what you could do. I don’t think she’s a threat to you anymore.”

He could actually see she was unhappy about it. “Would you like me to station Jenson’s team about the hospital or the portal?”

Wynta looked up at him and, after only a moments thought nodded her head. “I just worry.” She murmured. “I just found her and I don’t want to lose her.”

Jared nodded. “I understand that.” He connected himself to Jenson and his team, ‘Sorry to bother you, could you sort out a roster to oversee the portal and the pack hospital to make sure no unwanted visitors come from the portal, and Wynta’s mother is protected.’

‘We can do that, Jenson stated. ‘Two at the portal, six-hour shifts and two at the hospital, everyone else on standby.’

‘Thank you, Jared stated and looked to Wynta. “All sorted, Jenson’s team is happy to help.”

“Thank you, Jared.” she smiled.

“You don’t need to thank me, I’m just making sure my mate feels comfortable and am protecting my new mother.” He smiled, “All things I’m happy to do.”

“How fast is Creed?” she asked him after a moment’s silence.

Jared felt Creed’s excitement instantly. “I guess that depends on how fast Remi is,” he stated right back.

“I don’t know.” Wynta smiled. “Best give her a full minute’s head start then.”

“Before or after, she sees Creed for the first time. He’s itching to rip out of me and show Remi and yourself what he looks like. He is a bit proud of his appearance.”

“Not just black like most Alpha Wolves then?” Wynta asked curiously.

“Nope.” Jared shook his head.

“Let us see him first, then.” She smiled. “I hope he’s cute as a button.”

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He's an Alpha: She doesn't Care - Chapter 145 [1,709 words]

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Wynta

She watched as Jared stripped his clothes off and smiled to herself as she eyed him over. He was not only handsome but as ripped as one could get, she thought. "Not bad for an 80-year-old." She teased him.

"I might be in my 80s sweetheart, but I got me a younger woman. She's 50 years my junior and sexy as hell, can't get enough of this old man." He teased right back, then he stepped back a few steps, and she watched him shift into his wolf Creed.

She was more than surprised that he was nearly completely white, there was a smattering of silver on his head but the rest of him was all white, pristine like snow. His brilliant green eyes sparkled almost, against the white of his fur. She felt Remi's happiness at seeing him. He stood nearly as tall as she was, his head coming to her chest. She reached out to touch him, a soft smile on her face.

Only to have him dodge her hand and kind of bounce out of the way. Though she heard Jared's chuckle inside her mind as his wolf played with her, she laughed softly herself, as she watched Creed prance about and kind of preen, get close enough for her to pat him, even sit right before her after a few minutes, but then just drop down and roll away when she tried to touch him again.

"You know Creed, I too can play. How's about I just not shift and Jared gets to mate me." she stated and turned away from him only to have him suddenly appear before her. She turned away from him once more, and he was there before her again.

She refused to look at him and folded her arms, “Remi is annoyed now,” she stated with a shrug, keeping her eyes on the forest and not looking at Creed, she felt his big head nudge her arm a little and ignored it. Only to have him rub himself along her and wind himself around her, still she didn’t move.

She cut the mind-link when Jared tried to establish it, shut it down quickly before he could feel that she was fully amused and not annoyed. What her actual intent was, and when she heard the first crack of his shift back, Remi ripped out of her as fast as she could and was gone, bolted off into the woods away from them.

Jared would have to complete the shift to his human form and then shift back to his wolf. It would take all of a minute, but that was all she needed. She connected herself to Jared the moment Remi had shifted and was on the move. Her shift had been slightly faster than his, and she laughed right down the mind-link, as did Remi, allowing both Jared and Creed to hear their full amusement.

‘I win, Creed has been defeated by Remi’s intent to torment him. She learns fast, baby. A gale of laughter came after her words.

‘You’d better run fast sweetheart.’ He shot right back.

‘I hope you can see her in the dark where no light shines off her. Wynta snorted as Remi raced away with all her wolfen speed, she was fast and was enjoying being out in the woods for the first time. Her sight was amazing, she could see every tree and shrub out there. Even though night had fallen long ago, it didn’t

hinder her wolf’s eyesight.

They could hear paws on the ground as Creed raced after her, ‘You can’t hide from us. Jared laughed,’ We’ve got a pack tether to you, and we can hear your wolf’s paws, detect your heart beat and smell you sweetheart.

She knew all of that but Remi seemed to be really excited about something else, something Wynta didn’t quite understand, and the more she ran, the more excited she got, she was actually as fast as Creed was, Wynta realized, when he didn’t catch up to Remi. As long as Remi didn’t stop, that wolf of his couldn’t catch them.

Remi was a match for her Alpha Mate and was loving it. She raced away north and suddenly Creed stopped, and they felt their lead through that tether grow even more. Only to have Jared chuckle,’ Sweetheart, you don’t know the pack territory

yet, you just boxed yourself in. That valley goes to a dead end. He sounded fully amused.

‘You’d best hunt us then.’ Wynta laughed right back. ‘Stalk away, she stated and cut the mind-link to him. Remi snorted fully amused, and raced off, uncaring, ‘I can hide.’ Remi stated, ‘He can’t actually see me in the dark like this. Feel us, track us, but no see us if I close my eyes.’

Wynta laughed softly, Oh that was going to be fun, ‘Then hide from them, let’s see just how good they are. ‘I’ll get him good.’ Remi chortled softly.

Then they were laying on the ground and her wolf belly crawled under a fern and just lay there with her eyes closed and waited all her wolfen senses were on alert for her wolfen Mate. She could not only smell him but feel him and hear him just like they could her. Only she had a distinct advantage.

Without light reflecting off her, she couldn’t actually be seen at night, she was nothing but a shadow among shadows. They lay there listening to the sound of paws on the ground, as Creed got closer and closer, minute by minute until he was not that far away.

He knew they were right there, but couldn’t see them at all. Remi lay perfectly still, her breathing was shallow, and her heart rate was calm and steady. As her head rested on her paws, and her eyes remained closed.

Step by step, Creed got closer to them. They could hear him smelling for her now, trying to detect exactly where she was, as he came to the realization he couldn’t in fact see her at all, and amusement filled Wynta as she realized his beast was confused about what was going on. He was almost right in front of them, but yet he was uncertain. He took a step back and started to turn away.

Remi’s ear twitched and the fern they were under rustled ever so slightly and his wolf stilled. She could feel his gaze almost, but again for more updates vi.s.it
*;co;m Remi didn’t move, just lay there as if nothing was before him, then her tail flicked which rustled a bush to their left, back and away from them and his attention was gone.

He pounced on that bush and came up empty. Remi simply moved her tail to curl along her own body as that fern rustled, covering the sound of her movement. Wynta snorted inside her mind as Remi played with Creed.

His wolf, she could hear, had his nose to the ground, was smelling it and getting closer to her by the minute, until his face was almost right to Remi’s. They could

feel the heat of his body now. Remi's eyes snapped open and Creed stumbled back a step, the brilliance of her eyes a few inches from his own, then she snorted right at him and lunged for him, knocking him to the ground to sit right on him as she looked down at him.

Wynta laughed softly as Creed tried to get up and Remi used all her strength to hold him down to the ground, and she kind of got the feeling it was as if Remi was trying to show Creed who was the Alpha. That she was the dominant one, not him. She sighed when it kind of turned into a battle for dominance from wolf to wolf as they rolled around and pawed at each other trying to make the other submit.

They were evenly matched and neither was going to win, she could see. Remi also didn't appear to want to back down at all. Her wolf wanted Creed to submit to her. If he wanted to mate her, he had to bow down it appeared, 'Neither are going to win. Jared's voice came to her.

'Agreed, but Remi is not going to submit. I get the feeling if Creed doesn't submit to her, she's not going to let him Mate her. You might want to tell him that. Wynta sighed. She was happy for her wolf and his to mate out here tonight, and half complete their bond. But her wolf was so bloody stubborn about not giving in to even her own Mate.

She wondered if that was to do with the fact that they couldn't read their own Mate, so her wolf wanted to be the one in control. She had no idea, had only had her beast for a day and a half. Jared didn't respond to her, but a moment later Creed kind of just sat and looked at Remi and stopped trying to assert his dominance over her wolf.

Remi stood watching him and, after about a minute, walked over to her wolfen Mate and slid her head under his chin, rubbed herself along his chest and purred softly for Creed, and he purred back as he returned the gesture of affection.

'She's really hard to see at night.' Jared's voice came to her as both their wolves seemed to settle.

'She knows it too, Wynta stated, 'Before I did. Bolted off with her own intent. She told him, as Remi and Creed actually started to bond properly, playfully at first, little shoves and headbutts, until they were rolling around on the ground in a full display of affection for each other, only then was Creed allowed to step up to Remi and mate her.

She got to feel all the pleasure that her own wolf felt during the Mating, felt the half-realized bond between herself and Jared snap into place and felt a little

annoyance come from Remi that Creed couldn't sink his fangs into her and claim her officially. Wynta smiled a little as both wolves settled on the ground to rest.

'Creed is of the opinion he's not shifting back. You and I have to wait!

'It's alright, Remi is happy and settled and that is all that matters to me. Let them have this night just for them.' She smiled.

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